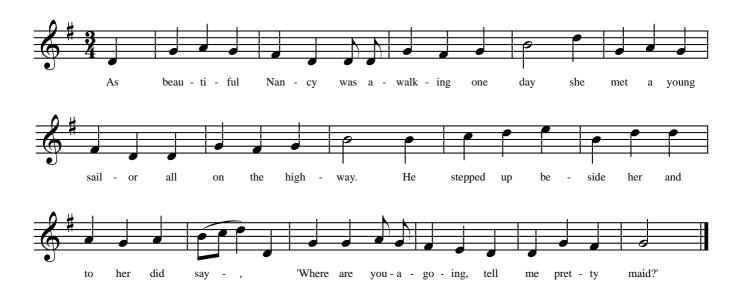
Nancy - Mr William Debbage ('Barlow')



- As beautiful Nancy was a-walking one day she met a young sailor all on the highway. He stepped up beside her and to her did say, 'Where are you a-going, tell me pretty maid?'
- 2 She said, 'I am seeking for Jimmy, my dear, for I have not seen him above this nine years, which fills my poor bossom with sorrow and pain, and it's all for the sake of my long absent swain.
- 3
 Oh if I could behold him, how happy I'd be;
 I'd never let him go again to plough the salt sea
 when I've plenty of gold to keep him on shore.'
 'Then why did he go where the wild billows roar?'

- Then this young man could no longer forbear; he presently made himself known to his dear. He said, 'Lovely Nancy, I am your lost swain. I'm lately returned from the watery main.'
- Oh then round each other their arms did entwine, he said, 'Lovely Nancy, in wedlock we'll join.'
 'Bid adieu to the seas, love, we'll settle on shore; there's nothing but death, love, shall part us no more.'