

Nancy - Mr William Debbage ('Barlow')



As beau - ti - ful Nan - cy was a - walk - ing one day she met a young



sail - or all on the high - way. He stepped up be - side her and



to her did say - , 'Where are you - a - go - ing, tell me pret - ty maid?'

1

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 bosom 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?'

4

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.'

5

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.'