

# Plymouth Sound - Mr Lock

The musical score is written on four staves in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature (C). The melody is simple and rhythmic, with lyrics written below each staff. The lyrics are: 'Come list you sea - men un - to me and - these few lines - I'll write to tell you how the game goes on when - you are out - of sight; to - let you - know how the lads on shore go - sport - ing - with your wives - when you are on the rag - ing main a - ven - tring your - sweet lives.'

1  
Come list you seamen unto me and these few lines I'll write  
to tell you how the game goes on when you are out of sight;  
to let you know how the lads on shore go sporting with  
your wives  
when you are on the raging main a-venturing your sweet  
lives.

2  
The ship she lies in Plymouth Sound all ready to set sail,  
'May the heavens above protect my love in a sweet and  
pleasant gale;  
may the winds that blow him from the shore to me never  
more return  
until his pockets are well lined, and then he's welcome  
home.'

3  
Then to take a last farewell of him she then began to cry,  
and pulling out her handkerchief to wipe her weeping eye;  
'My husband, now he is gone to sea, how hard it is my case.  
With plenty more all on the shore, another shall fill his  
place.'

4  
Straight to her fancy man she goes; these words to him did  
say,  
'Now my husband is gone to sea, tomorrow is half-pay day.  
So come down to the Dockyard gate and wait till I come out,  
for this very day we'll spend his half pay; we will drink both  
ale and stout.'

5  
The day being spent in sweet content, his half pay was no  
more.  
'Oh never mind my love,' she says, he is working hard for  
more.  
Perhaps he's at the topmast head all shivering with the cold.  
Possibly it is his watch on deck; our joys he can't behold.'

6  
'Hark I hear the gun do fire; my husband is homeward bound;  
my husband he's returned from sea; the ship's in Plymouth  
Sound.'  
So straight to her neighbour's house she goes; 'There's only  
one thing I crave;  
lend me your gown for mine's in pawn; the only one I have.'

7  
So straightway to the ship she goes and boldly she walked in,  
and so grieved for her husband, she flew and kissèd him.  
Saying, 'My husband he's returned from sea, how happy I  
shall be.  
Pray stay at home with me, my dear, and go no more to sea.'