

# Tarry Sailor - Mrs Sally Brown



So - late it - was one - Sat-ur-day - night, on the quay - side I - was - walk - ing, oh -



there I be - held a - pret - ty, pret - ty maid; to her fa - ther she - was - tal - king. Say - ing



'My true - love has - come - on - shore, he's the on - ly lad - I - do - a - dore, and



I will - go on board - to - day to - see my tar - ry - sai - lor?'

1

So late it was one Saturday night,  
on the quayside I was walking.  
Oh there I heard a pretty, pretty maid  
to her father she was talking.  
Saying, 'My true love has come on shore,  
he's the only lad I do adore,  
and I will go on board today  
to see my tarry sailor.'

2

'Here are five hundred guineas bright;  
six hundred more I'll give you,  
but if you go against my wish  
one farthing I'll not leave you,  
because my dear, you are too young,  
and sailor's have a flattering tongue.  
Then all these fancies you must give o'er.  
Will you wed with a tarry sailor?'

3

Then Jack jumped up as high as a bee  
and he said, 'My dearest Nancy,  
I now am safe returned to thee,  
my joy and only fancy.'

Out of his pocket Jack he told  
five hundred guineas in bright gold,  
and into her apron he did fold;  
'Take these from a tarry sailor.'

4

Then Jack jumped up as brisk as a lark  
and he said, 'My dearest Nancy,  
all sailors are a clever sort  
for they've gold and silver in plenty.  
Although I've been where the wild winds blow,  
yet I have got great store of gold,  
so wether you will say Aye! or No!  
will you wed with a tarry sailor?'

5

Her father he stood in amaze  
to see bold Jack so clever.  
'Well done my hearty sailor boy;  
my daughter, you shall have her.  
For since you've parted with your store,  
and you each other do adore,  
my daughter shall have nine times more  
to wed with a tarry sailor.'