

WILLIAM AND MARY

As William and Mary stood by the sea side  
Their last farewell for to take  
Said Mary to William will you return  
Or I am sure that my heart it will break

William and Mary

Handwritten musical score for the song "William and Mary". The score is written on three staves of music, each with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The lyrics are written below the notes. The first staff contains the melody for "As William and Mary stood by the sea side their". The second staff continues with "last farewell for to take said Mary to William oh". The third staff concludes with "will you re turn? or I'm sure that my heart it will break". The music is written in a simple, clear style with notes, stems, and rests.

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last farewell for to take said Mary to William oh  
will you re turn? or I'm sure that my heart it will break

LITTLE MARY THE SAILOR'S BRIDE

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As William and Mary walked by the seaside  
Their last farewell for to take  
Should you never return little Mary she cried  
My poor heart it will surely break  
Be not thus dismayed young William he said  
As he pressed the dear maid to his side  
Nor my absence don't mourn for when I return  
I will make little Mary my bride

Three years passed away without news when at last  
As she sat at her own cottage door  
An old beggar came by with a patch on his eye  
Quite lame and did pity implore  
If your charity you'll bestow said he  
I will tell you your fortune besides  
The lad that you mourn will never return  
To make little Mary his bride

Mary started and trembled O tell me she cried  
All the money I've got I will give  
To what I ask you if you will tell me true  
Only say does my William live  
In poverty he lives said he  
And shipwrecked he has been besides  
And return he'll no more because he is poor  
To make little Mary his bride

That he lives Heaven knows the great joy that I feel  
Yet still his misfortunes I mourn  
For he'd been welcome to me in poverty  
In his blue jacket tattered and torn  
For I love him so dear so true and sincere  
That no other I swear beside  
If in riches he rolled and was clothed in gold  
Should make little Mary his bride

The patch from his eye the beggar then threw  
His old coat and his crutch too besides  
With cheeks like a rose and in jacket so blue  
'Twas William stood by Mary's side  
For give me dear maid then William he said  
Your love it was only I tried  
To church let's away for 'ere the sun sets  
I'll make little Mary my bride