

August 2019

The Answer to the Boatman

Author Unknown

Follow this and additional works at: https://egrove.olemiss.edu/kgbsides_uk



Part of the [Folklore Commons](#), and the [Music Commons](#)

Recommended Citation

Unknown, Author, "The Answer to the Boatman" (2019). *Broadside Ballads: England*. 596.
https://egrove.olemiss.edu/kgbsides_uk/596

This Book is brought to you for free and open access by the Kenneth S. Goldstein Collection: Broadside Ballads at eGrove. It has been accepted for inclusion in Broadside Ballads: England by an authorized administrator of eGrove. For more information, please contact egrove@olemiss.edu.



THE ANSWER TO THE

Boatman.

Evans, Printer, Long-lane, London.

AS I was walking by Newgate one day,
I heard a fair damsel to sigh and to say,
She was wringing her tender hands and
tearing her hair,
Saying, O persecutor youv'e been too severe.

You have banished my true love, you very
well know,
You have sent him to the salt seas where the
stormy winds blow,
May the heavens be his top-sail and the men
on his breast [rest.
And I hope in my heart that he will take no

will give to each turnkey a fine sum of
gold,
If he will convey me to the arms of my soul,
For love is a sweet thing and pleasure for to
see,
God bless my true love wheresoever he be.

There is a ship lies at Blackwall just ready
for to sail,
God bless my own true love with a sweet
pleasant gale
And while he is sailing and ploughing on
the main
I'm looking thro' iron bars and rattling my
cold chains.