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Saucy Sailor Boy

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Saucy Sailor BOY.

OH, come my own one, come my fond one
Come my dearest unto me,
Will you wed with a poor sailor lad,
That's just returned from sea?

You are dirty, love, you are ragged, love,
And smell so strong of tar,
Begone you saucy sailor boy,
So begone you Jack Tar,

If I'm dirty, love, if I'm ragged, love,
And smell so strong of tar,
I have got silver in my pocket, love,
And gold in bright store.

As soon as she heard him say so,
Down on her bended knees she fell,
She says, I will love my Henry,
I will love my jolly sailor well.

Do you think I am foolish, love?
Do you think I am mad?
For to wed a poor country girl,
When there's a fortune to be had.

So I'll cross the briny ocean,
Where the meadows are so green,
And since you have refused my offer, love,
Some other girl shall wear the ring.

I am frolicsome, I am easy,
Good-tempered and free,
And I don't care a single pin, my boys,
What the world says of me.



CANADA I, O.

London:—H. SUOH, Machine Printer and Publisher,
177, Union Street, Borough, S.E.

THERE was a gallant lady all in her tender years,
She was courted by a sailor, 'tis true she loved him
dear,
But how to get to sea with him the way she did not
know,
She fain would see the pretty place called Canada, I, O.
She bargained with her sailor all for a purse of gold,
They soon conveyed the lady down into the hold;
We will dress her in sailor's clothes and call her off to
plough,
She soon shall see the pretty place called Canada, I, O.
Oh, when that her true love heard of the news,
He called the ship's company his passion to pursue;
I'll tie thee hand and foot, my love, and overboard I'll
throw,
Oh, you never shall see the place called Canada, I, O.
It's up spoke our captain, O that can never be,
For if you drown this lady it's hanged we shall be;
We'll dress her up in sailor's clothes, and call her off to
plough,
She shall see the pretty place called Canada, I, O.
She had not been in Canada scarcely half a year,
Before the captain married her and made her his dear;
She dresses in silks and satins, and makes a noble show,
She is the grandest captain's lady in Canada, I, O.