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# Billy O'Rooke's the Boy, Sir

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## Billy O'Rooke's the Boy, Sir.

Pitts, Printer, Wholesale Toy and Marble ware-  
house. 6. Great st. Andrew street 7 dialy.

I Greased my broughs and cut my sticks  
At the end of May sir,  
And off for England I set sail,  
To sail upon the raging sea sir  
Then next for London I set out,  
To reap the Hay and Corn, sir  
To leave Old Ireland far behind sir  
The place where I was born,  
**CHORUS**

I paid the Captain Six thirtens;  
To carry me to Pargate  
Before we got half of the way  
It blew at pretty a hard rate  
The great big stick grew out of the ship  
Egan to roar and whistle  
And the sailors all both great and small  
Cries Paddy you're going to the devil.  
Some fell on their bended knees,  
The ladies fell a fainting  
I fell on the bread and cheese,  
I always mind the main thing,

Says the sailors to the bottom you go  
Says I, we don't care a farthing  
For I paid my passage to Pargate you  
And by my honey you shall stick to  
know, (your bargain)  
The wind did whistle itself to sleep  
Bill got to the place of landing  
And those that were the most afraid,  
Were out the last in handing,

Says I your clothes feel mighty soft,  
You surely must have riches  
And for your heart it don't lay in us part  
It must surely lay in your breeches  
Then next to London I set out  
And going along the road sir  
I met with an honest Gentleman  
Who proved to be a rogue sir

He cocked his pistol to my breast  
Close to my very mouth — sir,  
Saying, Paddy my heart I'd have you  
In handing out your money sir (smart)  
I have you patience honest gentl men  
And hear me speak a word sir  
For two pence is all the money I've got  
To carry me many a mile sir,

He said he'd no longer wait  
His patience I had fairly tried,  
His pan it flash'd his brains I smash'd  
With my shill-lab that never miss'd Bre

## The Dandy Bonnet.

Pitts printer Wholesale Toy and Marble ware-  
house. 6, Great st, Andrew street 7 dialy

Y E pretty maidens lend an ear  
Beth high & low of every station  
And when the truth I do declare  
You'll pity my sad situation  
I am despised by all the town  
The reason is depend upon it  
Because I cannot raise a crown  
To buy me a new Dandy Bonnet  
My mother says the other day  
C daughter be so crazy  
A smock you bought the other day  
Therefore my dear I pay be easy  
But quickly then I did reply  
I do not care what e'er comes on it  
For I shall never married be  
Unless I get a Dandy Bonnet  
When to the market I do go  
The lasses all me are gazing  
The lads all are walking to and fro  
To view the fash ons is amazing  
For if my basket I sat down,  
My customers they all run from it.  
And on my merchandize they frown  
Because I want a dandy bonnet  
Last Sunday to the church I went  
The truth to you I will declare O,  
Twas by my mothers own consent  
My dandy cap I then did wear,  
My ribbons also I displayed  
Hoping that better might come on it  
I'm fearful I shall die a maid  
Unless I get a dandy bonnet  
There's all the lasses in our town  
The fashions they have got so handy  
New bonnets shining all around  
And every one is just too dandy  
But still my mother bows on me  
And says O mother he upon it,  
You surely will be ruined be  
If e'er you have a dandy bonnet  
But yet I am resolved still  
In spite of her haughty passion,  
My promises I will fulfill  
And follow up the Dandy fashion,  
Altho' I am not worth a great  
My maxim is depend it  
I'll pawn my smock and petticoat  
To buy me a new dandy bonnet  
So lasses be advised by me  
Tho' I am scarcely one and twenty  
And still support your dignity  
Let backs go fine and bellies empty  
And tell your mothers down rights  
That let whatever may come on it  
You'll surely save up all your fat,  
All for to raise you a dandy bonnet