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Banks of the Clyde

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Banks of the Clyde.

J Pitts Printer and Wholesale Toy Warehouse
Great st. Andrew street 7 Dials

WHEN I was young and in my prime,
Where fancy led me I did rove,
From town to town and country round,
Through every silent shady grove,
Until I came to fair Scotland by name,
Where beauty is seen on every side
There's no town there that can compare,
With Glasgow fair on the banks of the Clyde

As I went out one evening clear,
By the banks of the Clyde I chanc'd to gang,
There I spied a pretty maid
Her beauty put me to the stand,
Her cherry cheeks and ruby lips
Her hair in ringlets round did glide,
Her balmy lips I long to kiss,
As she walk'd along the banks of the Clyde

I looked at her and said fair maid,
How far this road do you mean to gang,
A mile or two kind sir she said,
Towards the town called Rotherglen,
Will you take company fair maid,
With one who is willing to be your guide,
So arm in arm without fear or harm,
They walk'd along on the banks of the Clyde

I am afraid you are from Ireland,
And from Belfast just come over.
That seaport town of good renown
Towards the Northern easer shore,
That you have left a beauty bright
That was well known to be your guide.
The cove said she its dangerous for me,
To walk with you on the banks of the Clyde,

No more she said but I went with her,
The water ran both fair and clear,
The small birds going their nests
The moon in glances did appear
I laid my arm around her waist
And gently did embrace her
And I kissed her ruby lips
While she lay on the banks of the Clyde

As to what was said or what was done
No man on earth shall ever know
But as I kissed her ruby lips
The colour it did come and go
Now since you have had your will of me
I pray make me your lawful bride
I promis'd I would when I return'd
But I forgot and crossed the Clyde.



Polly's Love, Or, the Cruel Ship-Carpenter.

Pitts Printer and Wholesale Toy Warehouse
6 Great st Andrew street 7 dials.

IN fair Worcester city and in Worcestershire
A handsome young damsel there was lived there
A young man he court'd her to be his dear,
And he was by trade a ship carpenter.

Now the King wanted seamen to go on the sea
That caused this young damsel to sigh and to cry
O William O William don't you go to sea
Remember the vows that you made to me.

It was early one morning before it was day
He went to his Polly these words he did say
O Polly O Polly you must go with me
Before we are married my friends for to see

He led her through woods and thro' valleys so deep
And caused this young damsel to sigh and to weep
O William O William you have led me astray
On purpose my innocent life to betray.

It is true it is true these words you have said
For all the night long I have been digging your
grave

The grave being open and the spade standing by
Which caused this young damsel to sigh and to cry

O William O William O pardon my life
I never will covet to be your wife,
I will travel the country to set you quite free
O pardon O pardon my baby and me.

No pardon I'll give there is no time to stand
So with that he had a knife in his hand
He stabbed her heart till the blood it did flow
Then into the grave her fair body did throw.

He covered her up safe and secure
Thinking no one could find her he was sure
Then he went on board to sail the world round
Before that the murder could ever be found

It was early one morning before it was day
Our Captain came up and these words he did say
There's a murderer on board has lately been done
Our ship is in mourning she cannot sail on

Then up stepped one indeed it is not me
Then up stepped another and the same he did say
Then up stepped young William to stamp & to swear
Indeed its not me I vow and declare

And as he was turning from the captain with speed
He met with his Polly which made his heart bleed
She stripped and tore him she tore him in three
Because he had murdered her baby and a he.