

August 2019

The Coster's Sister

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Recommended Citation

Unknown, Author, "The Coster's Sister" (2019). *Broadside Ballads: England*. 1277.
https://egrove.olemiss.edu/kgbsides_uk/1277

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THE COSTER'S SISTER.

Sung by ALEC HURLEY.

In two tidy little rooms up two flights of stairs,
Me and my sister Sal lived all alone ;
Respected by the neighbours wot live down in our court,
In that little place we always called our own.
Till a masher fell in love with her and soon he won her heart,
My warnings and my pleadings were in vain ;
Till one day he sent a letter saying Sal and I must part,
And since that day he's never called again.

Chorus :

Cos I knew she thinks about him and inwardly she frets,
I've watched the roses fading now for months ;
And when I speaks about him she says forgive and forget—
"Remember Bill, he used to love me once."

When mother went away from us and we fust moved down our court,
Why Sal was treated like a little queen ;
She always was as happy as the flowers wot grows in May,
Till the other fellow came upon the scene :
He proposed to Sal and she knew he was gone on her a bit—
Although I knew quite well it couldn't last ;
But when she said, "I love him, Bill," it fairly knocked me sick,
Cos I seemed to know 'e wasn't any class.

Chorus.

Some nights when I've been working late and Sal has fell asleep,
I've often heard her calling him by name ;
And when I see the tears a rolling down her pretty cheeks,
I knows as 'ow she wants him back again :
But if anything should happen Sal, which I sometimes think it will,
To have revenge on him I've always swore ;
But yet I would forgive him if he only would come back,
And make my little sister smile once more.

Chorus.