

August 2019

Good-bye and God Bless You, Jack

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, "Good-bye and God Bless You, Jack" (2019). *Broadside Ballads: England*. 1288.
https://egrove.olemiss.edu/kgbsides_uk/1288

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.

GOOD-BYE AND GOD BLESS YOU, JACK.

SUNG BY MISS MARIE WILTON.

A year ago upon the quay,
Twa' skirts the broad and stormy sea;
I stood with my sailor lad;
And crushed was my heart and sa',
For I kued he was going
Across the heaving tide;
And as my tears were flowing,
I, in my anguish, cried—

“ Jack, before you go, Jack, before you go]
Take this peace of broken ring,
Treasure it as a sacred thing ; ;
I will watch and wait, till you come sa'ely back,
Kiss me once more, ere you sail from the shore
Good-bye and God bless you, Jack ! ”

Each night, ere I retired to rest,
I prayed for him whom I loved best ;
I prayed to the One on high,
To guard him from dangers nigh.
And then I feared no lenger,
The angry storm o'erhead ;
With love and courage stron er,
I thought how I had said—

One wild, rough night of storm and stress,
I saw a vessel in distress ;
And quick to give aid, brave men
Were launching the life-boat then.
To rescue these poor seaman
They many times went back
The last they brought were three men,
And one of them was Jack.
But ah, thank God, he lived—
Saved from the very dead ;
He showed me the piece of broken ring—
Spoke of the words I'd said.