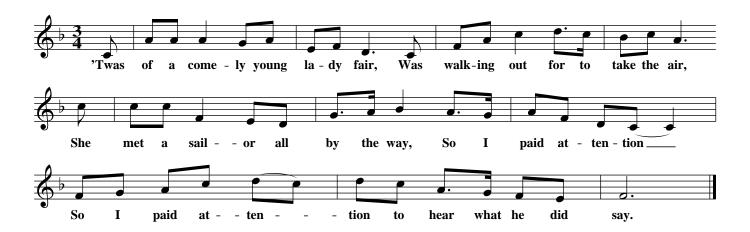
The Dark-Eyed Sailor



2. Says William 'Lady, why roam alone?
The day is gone and the night's come on'
Said she, while tears from her eyes did fall
'It's my dark-eyed sailor
It's my dark-eyed sailor that's prov-ed my downfall'

Source: William Ballinger, aged 80, Gloucester, 1957, collected by Brian Ballinger

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