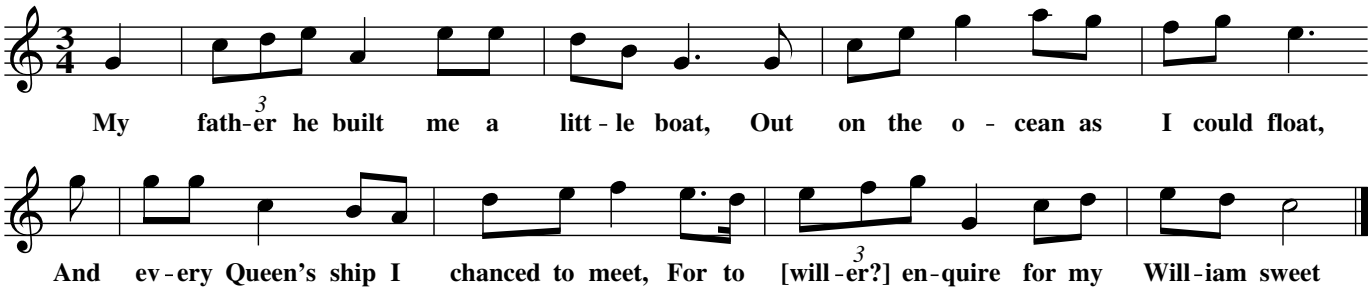
My Boy Willie



2. I hadn't sailed far out on the deep
   For three Queen's ships I have chanced to meet
   'Come all you sailors, come tell me do
   And do my love Willie sail amongst your crew?'

3. 'Oh no, fair lady, your love's not here
   Your love is drownded you needn't fear
   For the last green island as we passed by
   That's where we lost the sight of your William boy'

4. She wrung her hands and she tore her hair
   Just like a woman all in despair
   The little boat on the black rock run
   'What shall ever I do now my sailor's gone?'

5. Bring me a sofa to kneel upon
   A pen and ink I will write a song
   On every line I will drop a tear
   For it's at the bottom I lost my dear

6. Come all you ladies that's dressed in white
   Never let young sailors be your heart's delight
   Your heart will ache when you can't get none
   And it's so do mine for my sailor boy.

Source: Danny Brazil, Staverton, 30th September, 1977, collected by Gwilym Davies

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