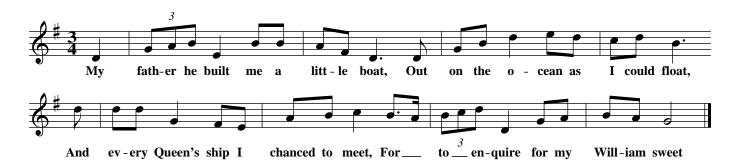
My Boy Willie



- 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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