

My Boy Willie

My fath-er he built me a litt-le boat, Out on the o - cean as I could float,
And ev-ery Queen's ship I chanced to meet, For ___ to ___ en-quire for my Will-iam sweet

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 drowned 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