

The American Stranger

1. I'm a stran - ger in this coun - try, from A - - me - ri - kee I came. There's
no one ___ that knows me or can tell me my
name. But if you will prove lo - - yal, come and go a - long ___ with
me. I'll take you to A - - me - ri - kee, my dar - ling ___ Po - - lly.

2. Some _ says I am rak-ish, some says I am wild. Some says I am rak-ish, my
friends to be - - guile. But if you will ___ prove lo - - yal and ___
go a - long with me, I'll take you to A - me - ri - kee, my dar - ling Po - - lly.

Following verses to the same tune as verse 2:

3. At sea there are some clever young blades
And all their delight is to deceive pretty maids.
They'll kiss you and court you and call you their own
And perhaps their own darling lies weeping at home.
4. In the middle of the ocean
There shall grow a myrtle tree
If ever I prove false to
The girl that loves me.

Source: Sung by William 'Daddy' Shepherd, Winchcombe workhouse. Collected by Percy Grainger 5 April 1908.