

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.
(repeat 2 lines)
They'll kiss you and court you and call you their own
And perhaps their own darling lies weeping/mourning 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.
(repeat last 2 lines)

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