

- 2. Says William "Lady, why roam alone? The night is dark and the day's near gone." She said, while tears from her eyes did fall "'Tis my dark-eyed sailor 'Tis my dark eyed sailor That's proving my downfall"
- 3. 'Tis three long years since he left the land He took a gold ring from off my hand We broke the token - here's part with me -Whilst the other's rolling Whilst the other's rolling At the bottom of the sea.
- 4. Says William "Drive him out of your mind Some other sailor as good you'll find Love turns aside and more cold doth grow Like a winter's morning Like a winter's morning When the lands are covered in snow.
- 5. These words did Phoebe's young heart inflame She says "On me you should play your games" She drew a dagger and then did cry "For my dark-eyed sailor For my dark-eyed sailor A maid I'll live and die."

- 6. His coal-black eye and his curly hair His pleasing tongue did her heart ensnare Genteel he was, but no rake like you To advise a maiden To advise a maiden To slight the jacket blue
- Then half the ring did young William show She seemed distracted 'twixt joy and woe O welcome William, I've lands and gold For my dark-eyed sailor For my dark-eyed sailor So manly, true and bold.
- So in the village down by the sea They joined in wedlock and well agree So maids be true whilst your love's away For a cloudy morning For a cloudy morning Turns out a pleasant day.

Source: Emily Bishop, Bromsberrow Heath, collected by Peter Kennedy 1952.

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