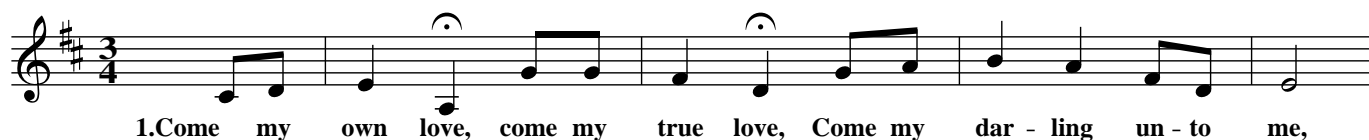


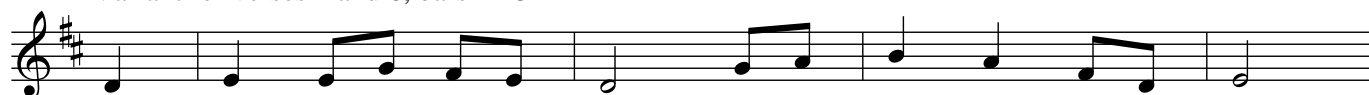
## Jack Tar or The Saucy Sailor



Variant bars 1 - 3



Variant for verses 4 and 6, bars 1 - 3



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| <p>2. But you are dirty, love,<br/>you are ragged love,<br/>And you smell so strong of tar!<br/>So begone you saucy sailor lad,<br/>So begone you Jack Tar!</p> <p>3. If I'm dirty, love, if I'm ragged love,<br/>If I smell so strong of tar,<br/>I have silver in every pocket, love<br/>And gold in great store!</p> <p>4. As soon as she'd heard these words<br/>On her bended knees she fell,<br/>Crying "I will wed with Henery<br/>For I love the jolly sailor well!"</p> <p>5. If I'm dirty, love, if I'm ragged love,<br/>If I smell so strong of tar,<br/>I have silver in every pocket, love<br/>And gold in great store!</p> | <p>6. Far across the briny ocean<br/>Where the meadows are so green<br/>Since you've refused to be my bride<br/>Some other girl shall wear the ring.</p> <p>7. If I'm dirty, love, if I'm ragged love,<br/>If I smell so strong of tar,<br/>I have silver in every pocket, love<br/>And gold in great store!</p> <p>8. For I am frolicsome, I am easy,<br/>Good-tempered and free<br/>And I don't care a single pin, my boys<br/>What the world says about me!</p> <p>9. If I'm dirty, love, if I'm ragged love,<br/>If I smell so strong of tar,<br/>So begone you saucy sailor lad<br/>So begone you Jack Tar!</p> |
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Source: Emily Bishop, Bromsberrow Heath, 1952. Collected by Peter Kennedy