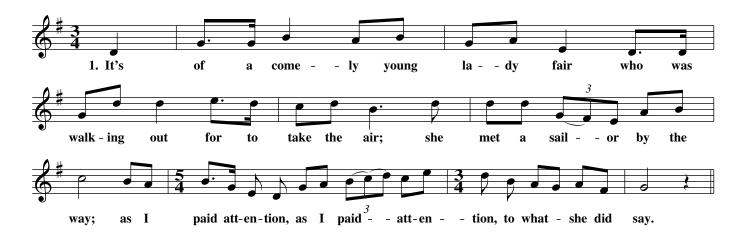
Phoebe and the Dark-Eyed Sailor



- Says William, "Why roam alone,
 The night is coming, the day near gone?"
 She says, while tears from her eyes did fall,
 "It's a dark-eyed sailor
 It's dark-eyed sailor that proved my downfall."
- 3. "It is two long years since he left the land, I took a gold ring from off my hand, We broke the token, here's a part with me, And the other a-rolling And the other a-rolling at the bottom of the sea."
- 4. Says William, "Drive him from your mind,
 Some other sailor as good you'll find,
 Love turns aside and soon does grow,
 Like a winter's morning
 Like a winter's morning when the land is covered with snow."
- 5. These words did Phoebe's fond heart enflame, She says, "On me you shall play no game" She drew a dagger and then did cry, "For me dark-eyed sailor For me dark-eyed sailor, a maid I'll live and die."
- 6. "His cold (sic) black eyes and curly hair, Pleasing tongue did my heart ensnare, Genteel he was, not a rake like you, To advise a maiden

 Tp advise a maiden to slate the jacket blue."
- 7. "But still", says Phoebe, "I'll ne'er disdain A tarry sailor, but treat the same; So drink his health, here's a piece of coin, But the dark-eyed sailor But the dark-eyed sailor still claims this heart of mine."

8. The half the ring did young William show; She seemed distracted by joy and woe; "Oh welcome, William, I've land and gold For my dark-eyed sailor For my dark-eyed sailor so manly, true and bold."

9. Then in the village down by the sea
We joined in wedlock and well agree
All maids be true while your love's away;
For a cloudy morning
For a cloudy morning turns out a sunshine day.

Source: Sung by Charles Pitts, Carter, of Brize Norton (Oxfordshire), formerly of Eastleach. Collected by Harry Albino, possibly at Eastleach, 3 October 1935.

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