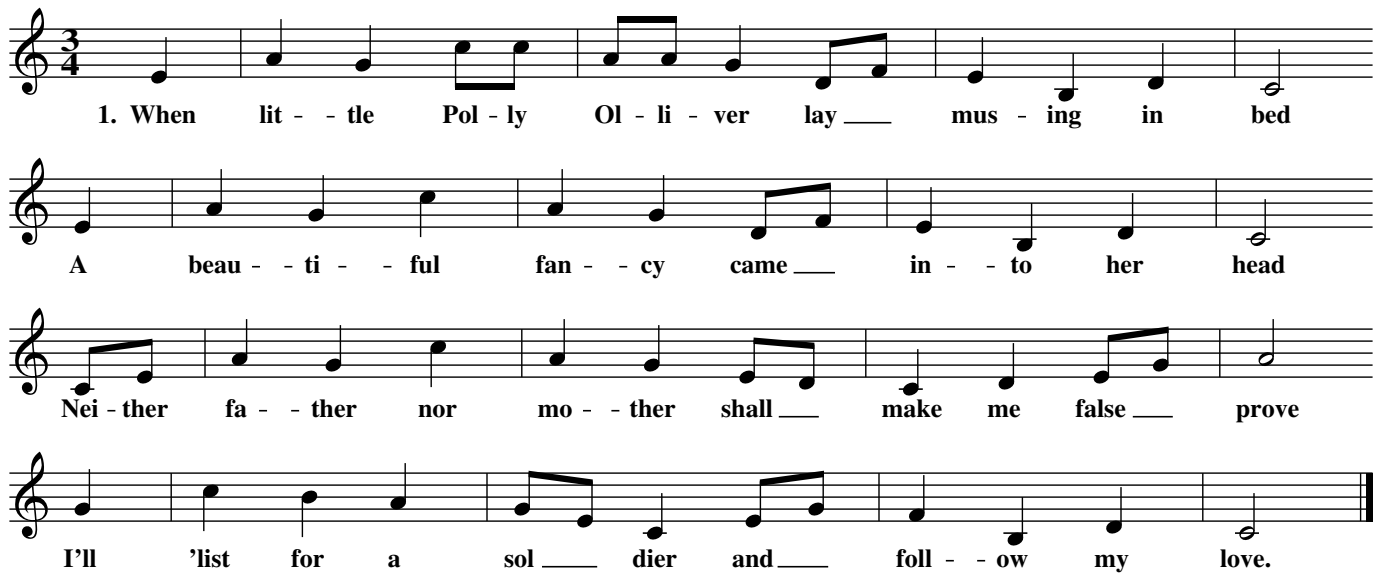


Polly Oliver



1. When lit - - tle Pol - ly Ol - li - ver lay ___ mus - ing in bed
A beau - - ti - - ful fan - - cy came ___ in - - to her head
Nei - ther fa - - ther nor mo - - ther shall ___ make me false ___ prove
I'll 'list for a sol ___ dier and ___ foll - - ow my love.

2. It was early next morning Polly Oliver arose
She dressed herself up in her dead brother's clothes;
She cut her hair close and she stained her face brown,
And went for a soldier to fair London Town.
3. Then up spake the sergeant one day at his drill:
"Now who's good at nursing? a captain lies ill!"
"I'm ready," says Polly; to nurse him she's gone,
And finds 'tis her true love all wasted and wan.
4. The first week the doctor kept shaking his head;
"No nursing, young fellow, can save him," he said,
But when Polly Oliver has nursed back his life,
He cried, "You have cherished as if you were his wife!"
5. On then Polly Oliver she burst into tears,
And told the good doctor her hopes and her fears;
And very soon after, for better for worse,
The Captain took joyfully his pretty soldier nurse!"

Source: Mrs Packer, Winchcombe. Collected by Percy Grainger 4th April 1908.

Notes: The words after verse 1 are indistinct and so have been supplied from a broadside.

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