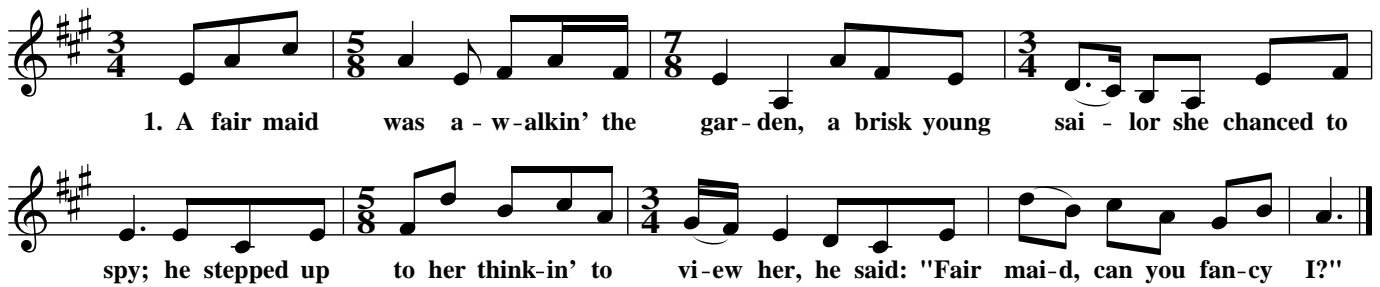


Brisk Young Sailor



1. A fair maid was a-walkin' the gar-den, a brisk young sai-lor she chanced to spy; he stepped up to her think-in' to vi-ew her, he said: "Fair mai-d, can you fan-cy I?"

2. 'You appear to me like some man of honour,
Some man of honour you seem to be.
How could you impose on a poor young woman
Who is not fitting your servant to be?"
3. "If you're not fit to be my servant,
I have a good regard for thee;
I'll marry you and make you my lady,
I have got servants to wait on thee".
4. "I have a sweetheart all of my own, sir;
Seven long years he's been gone from me,
And seven more I will wait for him
If he's alive he'll return to me."
5. "If it's seven years since your love's been gone from you,
I'm sure he must be either dead or downed."
"If he's alive I love him dearly,
And if he's dead he's in heaven crowned."
6. And when he found that his love was loyal
He says, "It's a pity love should be crossed.
I am thy poor and single sailor;
Many a time the wide ocean crossed."
7. He pulled his hand out of his bosom,
His fingers being both long and small;
Showing her the ring that they broke betwixt them,
And when she saw it down she did fall.
8. He picked her up all in his arms, sir,
And gave her kisses, one, two and three,
Saying; "I am thy poor and single sailor,
I'm just returned for to marry thee."
9. Now to the church they went together,
And they got married there with joy.
And they got married joined to each other,
So there's an end of my sailor boy.

Source: Mr John Collett at The Bank, Stanton, Glos. Collected by Percy Grainger 17 Nov 1907.

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