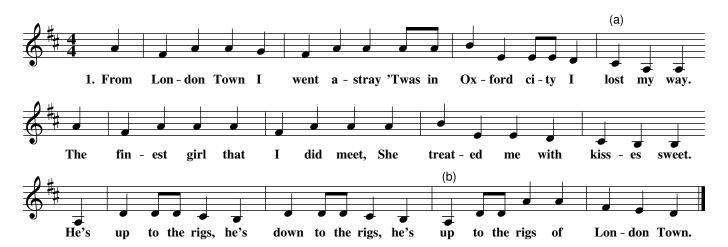
The Rigs of London Town



Variants



- 2. She took me to some house of fame The sign of the Ship in Water Lane A roaring supper she did call Thinking I should pay for all.
- 3. Now when supper was over and table clear She calls me her jolly and a roving dear She calls for wine both white and red And a chambermaid to make our bed.
- 4. Now between the hours of one and two She asked me if to bed I'd go, And I therewith I gave consent And up to the bedroom above I went.
- When this fair maid got fast asleep Slowly from her I did creep.
 I stole her watch, her silken gown.
 Her gold rings and twenty pounds.
- 6. Now come all you young men wherever you be When you meet with a lass that is jolly and free You use her well, I doned the same, But remember the Ship in Water Lane.

Source: Henry Barrett (61) at Randwick. Collected by Cecil Sharp 9th April 1908.