

Our Captain Called All Hands

1. Our cap - - tain called all hands to sail to - mo - rrow,
 (a)
 Leaves ma - ny a fair pre - tty maid in grief and so - - rrow,
 So dry those moun - tain tears and leave off wee - ping,
 How ha - - ppy we shall be at our next mee - - ting.
 (a) Variation:

2. How can you go away,
 Fighting for strangers,
 You'd better stay at home,
 Free from all dangers,
 I would roll you in my arms,
 My dearest jewel,
 So stay at home with me,
 And don't be cruel.

3. When I had gold in store,
 You did write me,
 But now I'm low and poor,
 You seem to slight me,
 You courted me for a while,
 Just to deceive me,
 Now my poor heart you have won,
 You're going to leave me.

4. She fell upon the ground,
 Like one that was dying,
 This house was full of grief,
 Sighing and crying,
 There is no believe in man,
 Not your own brother,
 So girls if you must love,
 Love one another.

5. Farewell, my dearest friends,
 Father and mother,
 I am your only child,
 I have no brother,
 It's in vain to weep for me,
 For I am going,
 Into everlasting joys,
 Where fountains are flowing.

Source: Mrs Elizabeth Smitherd (Smithers) (65) at Tewkesbury. Collected by Cecil J. Sharp on 10 April 1908.

Notes: Cecil Sharp Manuscript Collection (at Clare College, Cambridge, CJS2/10/1629).

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