

Sally Marone

Come all you young fe-males I _____ pray you to att - - end, un - -
to _____ these _____ few lines _____ that _____ I _____ have here penned.
I'll tell you the hard-ships that _____ I did un - - der - go, With my
bo-mny Ir - ish lass-ie they call Sa-lly _____ Ma rone. Oh me name it is _____ Tom
Dix-ey, a black-smith by my trade. And it's from the town of New - ry where
I was bred and born. All from the town of old Bel-fast, you
all might plain - - ly know, is my
bo - mny Ir - - ish lass - ie they call Sa - lly _____ Ma - - rone.

[Come all you young females I pray you to attend,
Unto these few lines that I have here penned;
I'll tell you the hardships I did undergo,
With my bonny Irish lassie they call Sally Marone,]
Me name it is Tom Dixey, a blacksmith by my trade.
And it's from the town of Newry where I was bred and born.
All from the town of old Belfast, you all might plainly know,
Is my bonny Irish lassie they call Sally Marone.

I sit down and wrote a letter, I signed it with a pen,
And I give it to a young man I took to be my friend.
Instead of being a friend to me, to me he proved unkind,
He never give that letter to young Sally Marone.
He told her ageing mother dear to be aware of me;
He said I had a wife and family in my own country.
"If that's the way, the way," said she, "with him I'll never go."
But I never did enjoy myself with Sally Marone.

It's nine long months and better, I thought it very queer,
I never see that bonny girl, that girl I love so dear,
Till last Monday morning I walked down Sally's lane,
And it's who do you think I met with, was young Sally Marone.
[I told her if she'd come to Newry with me,
In spite of her parents there married we'd be
She says, "No objections I have now to go,
If you will prove constant to Sally Marone."]

[Now here is my hand love and here is my heart
Till death separates us, we never will part;
Next day in a coach we for Newry did go,
And there I got married to Sally Marone.
-Twas at Warren's Point the ship Newry lay,
With four hundred passengers ready for sea;]
So I paid her passage to Belfast, as you might plainly know,
[And there I embarked with Sally Marone.]

[On the 14th of April, from the Point we set sail
And bore down the channel with a pleasant gale ;
The parting of friends caused some tears for to flow
But I was quite happy with Sally Marone.
On the second evening there came on a fog,
There on the Welsh coast our fine vessel did log
To Caernarvon bay, while all were below,
I ne'er thought 'twas there I'd part with Sally Marone.]

[At nine o'clock that night nigh Bardsey we drew,
But the mist hid both light and land from view,
The woman and children were all down below,
And amongst the rest was my Sally Marone.
Here dreading no danger we met with a shock,
-Twas all on a sudden she struck upon a rock,
Two hundred and sixty who were down below,
Were drowned and so I lost Sally Munro.]

[Many a man in this voyage lost his dear wife,
And children he loved far better than life;
I was preserved, yet salt tears do flew,
And I sigh when I think on my Sally Marone.
It was from her parents I took her away,
Which will check my conscience till my dying day.
It was not to injure her that I did so.
All my life I will mourn for my Sally Marone.]

Source: Harry Brazil, Gloucester, 1978. Collected by Mike Yates.

Notes: Some of the text is from Mr Brazil's singing and the remainder, in brackets, is adapted from a broadside.

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