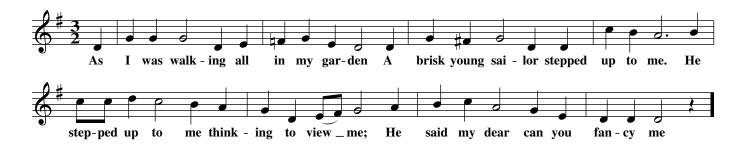
## The Broken Token



- 2. "You seem to be like some man of honour, Some man of honour you seem to be. How can you impose on a poor young woman, That is not fit your servant to be."
- 3. "Well, if you are not fitting to be my servant, I have a great regard for thee.
  I'll marry you, I'll make you my lady,
  And I'll have servants to wait on you."
- 4. "But I have true lover of my own, Sir, And seven years he's been gone from me, And seven more I will wait all for him, For if he's alive he will be true to me."
- 5. "If seven years your love have leaved ye, I'm sure he's either dead or drowned.""Well and if he's alive, I do love him dearly, And if he's dead, he's in glory crowned."
- 6. Well, when he saw that his true love was loyal, Down before her he did fall. Saying "I am the poor and young single sailor, Which many long years on the ocean sail."
- 7. "If you are my poor and young single sailor, Show me the token I gave to thee. For seven years make alteration Since my true love has gone to sea."
- 8. He pulled his hands out of his bosom,
  His fingers they being both long and small:
  "Here is the ring that was broken between us."
  And when she saw, then down she fell.
- 9. He took her up all his arms Giving her kisses one, two by three, Saying "I am the poor and young single sailor Just now returned to marry thee."

Source: Performed by Mrs. P.Wiggett (Wickett), Ford. Collected by Cecil Sharp on 9 April 1909 (1st verse only). Remainder from J. Pomery, Bridport, Dorset, coll HED Hammond.