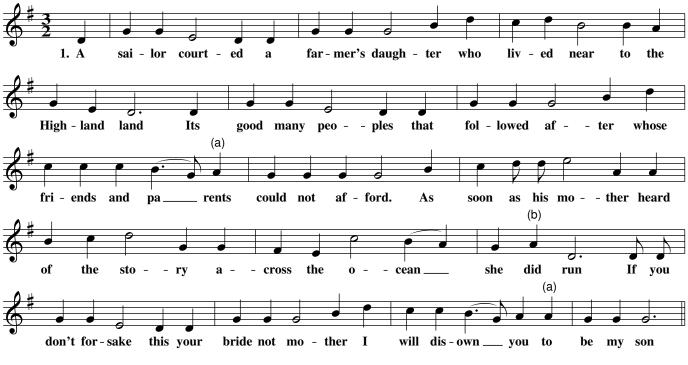
A Sailor Courted A Farmer's Daughter



Variants:



- A sailor courted a farmer's daughter
 Who liv-ed near to the Highland land
 It's good many peoples that followed after
 Whose friends and parents could not afford.
 [Long time been courting, and still discoursing
 All things concerning the ocean wide "I've one more voyage to cross the ocean.
 You know my darling, I cannot 'bide."]
- 2. As soon as his mother heard of the story [Before he stepped one foot on board, That he'd been courting a farmer's daughter, Whom her parents could not afford. When he pushed down into the ocean,] Like one distracted his mother ran Crying in a passion "If you don't forsake her] I will disown you to be my son.

3. ["Oh, mother, mother, I'm very sorry, I'm sorry you have spoke too late. Don't you remember the first beginning, When my father married you, a servant maid? Oh, don't despise her, I mean to rise her, As my own father by you has done; I mean to take her, and my bride I'll make her, If you will disown me to be your son."]

Source: Mrs Wixey at Buckland. Collected by Cecil Sharp on 6 April 1909. Notes: Mrs Wixey's text was incomplete and so it has been supplemented by that collected from John Pillinger of Lechlade by Alfred Williams. The added words are given in brackets.

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