

## Abroad for Pleasure



1. A - - broad for plea - sure, one mor - ning went walk - ing, A - - broad for  
pleas - ure I chanced for to stray, I met a young mai - den la -  
men - ting and cry - ing la - - ment - ing and cry - ing all on the high - way.

2. 'Oh, why do you weep, my fair young woman  
Oh why do you weep all on the highway?'  
'I weep for my William, I weep for my William,  
I weep for my William, for he's gone away.'
3. 'Oh, where has he gone to , and who has he gone with?  
Oh where has he gone to, pray tell unto me?'  
'He's gone to Egypt, Oh he's gone to Egypt,  
Oh, he's gone to Egypt all with the army.'
4. 'What ship did he sail on, what ship did he sail on?  
What ship did he sail on, pray tell unto me?'  
'It was the Medusa, it was the Medusa,  
It was the Medusa took my love from me.'
5. ' Oh what is his regiment, oh what is his regiment,  
Oh what is his regiment, pray tell unto me?  
Its name and its number, its name and its number  
Its name and its number, pray tell unto me?'
6. 'The twenty-eight's its number, the twenty-eight's its number,  
The twenty-eight's its number, I tell unto you.  
The twenty-eight's its number, the twenty-eight's its number,  
The twenty-eighth of foot, they call the Old Braggs.'
7. 'I know that name and I know that number  
Yes, I know that number and also its name.  
For I served with them, yes, I served with them,  
I served with them on Alexander's plain.'
- 8 'For we held the Frenchies, yes, we held the Frenchies  
We held the Frenchies on Alexander's plain.  
We held 'em and beat 'em till we did defeat them  
All their shouting and crying was all in vain.'

9. 'Did you see my William, did you see my William,  
Did you see my William all on that dread plain?  
'Yes, I saw your William, yes I saw your William,  
For I am that William, returned from that plain.'
10. 'If you are my William, my own sweet William,  
Show me that locket, I gave unto you.'  
'Oh, here is the locket, all safe in my pocket  
Where it's been safe these five years or more.'
- 11 'Oh yes, that's the locket, yes, that is the locket,  
Yes, that's he locket I gave unto you.  
I wish to be married, I wish to be married,  
For too long you tarried on Alexander's plain.'
12. 'Oh, yes, we'll be married, oh yes, we'll be married.  
Yes we'll be married all without delay.  
For I'm glad I tarried, yes, I'm glad I tarried,  
And I'm proud I tarried with the old Braggs of Fame.'

Source: Sung by Harry Buckland, Gloucestershire, collected by Michael David Kean Price, 1970s.  
Tune collected from Mr Price by Gwilym Davies 1989

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