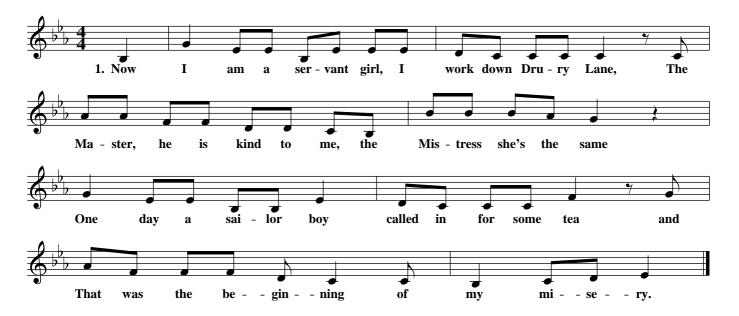
I am a Servant Girl



- 1. Now I am a servant girl, I work down Drury Lane
 The master he is kind to me, the mistress she's the same.
 One day a sailor boy called in for some tea
 And that was the beginning of my misery.
- 2. 'E called for a candle, to light him up to bed 'E called for a bandage, to bind his weary head Silly girl that I was, thought it was no harm Jumped into bed with him to keep that sailor warm
- 3. For, when I awoke in the early morning cold His hand in his pocket, he brought me out some gold Take this me darlin' for the damage I have done 'cos I've left you in charge of a daughter or a son
- 4. Now, if it be a daughter, dance 'er on yer knee But if it be a son pack the bugger off to sea Bell bottom trousers, 'n suit [of] navy blue And let 'im climb the rigging just as I did with you.
- 5. Oh, all you young servant girls, take a tip from me and Never trust a sailor boy one inch above your knee Oh, I trusted one, and 'e nearly done for me 'cos He dropped me in the family way and buggered off to sea.

Source: Sung by Alex Innes, Cheltenham, Collected by Gwilym Davies, 30 July 1974