

Jack Tar

(a)

1. Come my loved one, come my fond one, come my dear - est on - to me; won't you

wed with a jol - ly sai - - lor who's just re - turned from sea

2. No, you're rag - - ged, love, no, you're

dir - ty, love,(b) & smell so much of the tar (so?) be - gone you sau - cy

sai - - lor lad be - - - gone you Jack Tar.

3. If I'm rag-ged, love, if I'm dir - ty, love, & smell so much of the tar; I've -

sil - - ver in my pock - et(s) love, & bright gold in store.

4. As soon as she heard him say so, down up - on her bend - ed knees she fell, I'll

wed with my sai - lor lad I love a jol - ly sai - lor well.

5. A - - cross the bri - ny o - cean where the wa - ters are so green, since

you re - - fuse my off - er, love, a - - no - ther girl shall wear the ring.

Alternative

(a)

Grainger gives alternative "You were ragged love, you were dirty, love..."

Source: Mr John Collett at The Bank, Stanton, Glos. Collected by Percy Grainger 17 Nov 1907.

Notes: Percy Grainger Manuscript Collection (PG/5/224).

Tune and lyrics based <http://www.vwml.org/record/PG/5/223> (William Newman)

Tune and lyric differences <http://www.vwml.org/record/PG/5/224>

Grainger wrote "Surely the order of verses 4&5 ought to be reversed.

Both Mr W.Newman & Mr J. Collett, however, keep that given above".

© Gloucestershire Traditions