

A Brave Young Sailor Courted Me

1. A brave young sai - lor cour - ted me. He stole a - way my li - ber - ty. He stole my heart with a free good will, Al - though he's false I love him still

The image shows two staves of musical notation in 3/4 time. The first staff contains the melody for the first line of the song, and the second staff contains the melody for the second line. The lyrics are written below the notes, with some words underlined to indicate syllable placement.

1. A brave young sailor courted me.
He stole away my liberty.
He stole my heart with a free good will
Although he's false, I love him still.
2. It's once my apron did tie low,
My love followed me through frost and snow,
But now my apron is up to my chin,
My love passes by and never looks in.
3. There is a seat on yonder hill,
Where my false lover is sitting still,
He takes a strange girl on his knee,
He kisses her and frowns on me
4. The reason is I will tell you for why,
Because she's got more gold than I,
Her gold will wither, her beauty will blast,
Poor girl she'll come like me at last
5. It's down to the green field I do go,
Gathering flowers as they grow,
I gather one of every kind,
Until I gather my apron full
6. I wish to God my baby was born,
Sat smiling on his dada's arms,
And me poor girl rolled in cold clay,
And green grass growing all over my grave

Source: Performed by Alice Davies at the Speech House Hotel Forest of Dean
collected by Francis Collinson before 11th August 1954