THE SAUCY SAILOR BOY

Vaughan Williams notes in his Mss for rest of words see book of ballad sheets.

Come my own one come my fond one Come my dearest unto me Will you wed with a poor sailor lad Just returned from sea

The saucy sailor boy



BROADSIDE BALLAD FROM VAUGHAN WILLIAMS COLLECTION

These are the same words as printed in Folk Song Journal Vol 4 No 17 where a tune from an unnamed source in Essex was published.

THE SAUCY SAILOR BOY

Printed by Such

Come my own one come my fond one Come my dearest unto me Will you wed with a poor sailor lad That has just returned from sea

You are ragged love, you are dirty love And your clothes smell much of tar So begone you saucy sailor lad So begone you Jack Tar

If I'm ragged love if I'm dirty love And my clothes smell much of tar I've silver in my pockets love And gold in great store

As soon as she heard him say so Down on her bended knee she fell I will wed with my dear Henry For I love a sailor lad so well

Do you think that I am foolish love Do you think that I am mad To marry a poor country girl Where no fortune is to be had

I'll cross the briny ocean Where the meadows are so green And since you refuse the offer love Some other girl shall wear the ring

I'm frolicsome I'm easy Goodtempered and free I don't care a single pin my boys What the world says of me