

# The Dark Eyed Sailor

'Tis of a lady both young and fair, As she walked out for to  
take the air. She met a sail - or on her way. So, I paid at -  
ten - tion, So, I paid at - ten - tion, To hear what they would say.

He says, "Fair maiden, why roam alone;  
The day is passed and the night coming on."  
She said, while tears from her eyes did flow,  
"Tis my dark eyed sailor, 'tis my dark eyed sailor  
Who has proved my overthrow.

"Tis two long years since he left this land,  
A gold ring he took from off my hand.  
He broke the token; here's half with me  
While the other's rolling, while the other's rolling  
In the bottom of the sea."

Said William, "Drive him out of your mind;  
As good a sailor as him you'll find.  
Love turns aside, and cold does grow  
Like a winter's morning, like a winter's morning  
Inclined to frost and snow."

These words did Phoebe's heart inflame,  
She says, "With me you will play no game."  
She drew a dagger and thus did cry,  
"For my dark eyed sailor, for my dark eyed sailor  
A maid I'll live and die."

"Oh, his coal-black eyes and his curling hair,  
His prattling tongue did my heart ensnare.  
Unlike he was no rake like you  
To advise a maiden, to advise a maiden  
To slight his jacket blue."

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When William did the ring unfold  
She seemed distracted twixt joy and woe,  
Saying, "Welcome, William, I've land and gold  
For my dark eyed sailor, for my dark eyed sailor  
So manly, true and bold."

In a cottage down by the river side  
In unity they now reside.  
So, girls, be true while your love's away,  
For a cloudy morning, for a cloudy morning  
Oft brings a pleasant day.