

# The Jolly Ploughboy

As Jack, the jol - ly plough boy, was plow - ing of his land, With his  
hors - es be - neath a green shade, He whist - led and he sang as his  
plough it went a - long, Till at length he chanced to meet a pret - ty  
maid, pret - ty maid. Till at length he chanced to meet a pret - ty maid.

Oh, he whistled and he sang as his plow it went along.  
She's a lady of higher degree,  
And if her parents come to know she's courted on the plain  
They will send her bonnie laddie to the sea, to the sea,  
They will send her bonnie laddie to the sea.

Now it happened to be so, when her parents came to know  
That she was being courted on the plain,  
A press gang of soldiers did hurry him away  
They have sent him to the war to be slain, to be slain,  
They have sent him to the war to be slain.

Now she's dressed herself up in a young man's array  
With her pockets well lined with gold  
And she marched up the street so nimbly and so neat  
That she looked just like a jolly sailor bold, sailor bold,  
That she looked just like a jolly sailor bold.

Oh, the first place she went was to the admiral of the fleet.  
Oh, have you seen my jolly ploughboy?  
He is sailing o'er the deep, he has gone to join the fleet.  
They have sent him to the war to be slain, to be slain,  
They have sent him to the war to be slain.

She has pulled out her purse of five hundred pounds,  
Of five hundred pounds, aye, and more.  
All this she freely paid for her jolly ploughboy  
And she rolled him in her arms to the shore, to the shore,  
And she rolled him in her arms to the shore.

## The Jolly Ploughboy

Oh, happy were true lovers when they did meet,  
All their sorrows and troubles are o'er.  
They whistle and they sing, 'cause the valleys for to ring  
Since she found the bonnie laddie she adores, she adores,  
Since she found the bonnie laddie she adores.