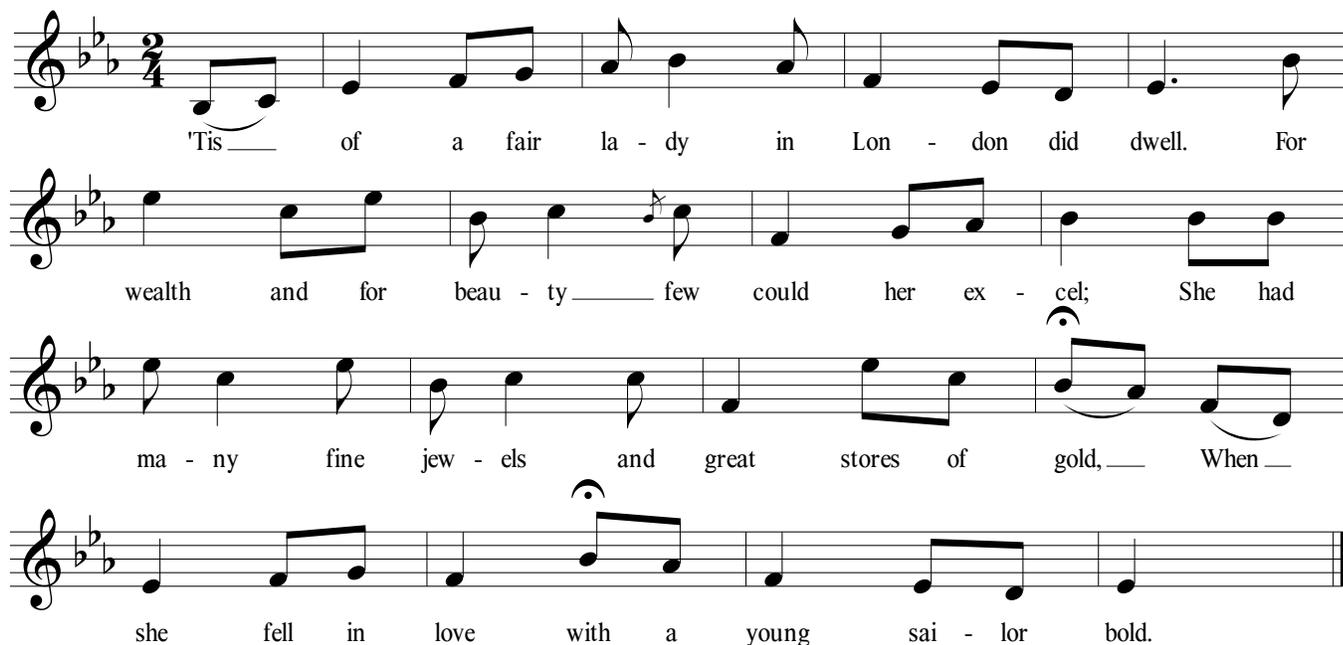


The Young Sailor Bold



'Tis of a fair la - dy in Lon - don did dwell. For
wealth and for beau - ty few could her ex - cel; She had
ma - ny fine jew - els and great stores of gold, When
she fell in love with a young sai - lor bold.

Now when her old father the truth came to know
He swore to prove his ruin and fatal overthrow,
"Though he was the bravest sailor that ever crossed the sea,
Before tomorrow morning his butcher I'll be."

Now when this fair damsel heard her father say so
Her heart was overwhelmed with sorrow and woe.
She said, "If my sweetheart I once more could see,
I would warn him of the danger that threatens so near."

In a sailor's apparel she dressed herself complete,
She dressed just like a sailor from her head to her feet.
With pumps all on her feet and a cane in her hand,
She walked down the street like a sailor so grand.

She met her old father as she walked down the strand.
He mistook her for Willie, saying, "You are the man."
A sword from his side he instantly drew
And he pierced the body of his daughter quite through.

Oh, when he saw his daughter lying dead at his feet
He wrung his hands in anguish, his grief it was complete.
"Oh heavens!" he cried, "and what have I done?
Oh alas, I've killed the flower of fair London town!"

When he found that from his daughter in this life he must part,
He leaned all on his sword till it pierced him to the heart.
"Forgive me," he cried with his last dying breath,
And he closed his eyes in the cold arms of death.

Now when this young sailor the truth came to know,
His heart it was broken with sorrow and woe.
So, father and daughter and sailor so bold
Met an untimely death through the cursed love of gold.