

Willie O.

5 Come all you fair maid - ens, both come - ly and hand - some, Come
list to me ___ while a song I sing; It is all con - cern - ing my ___
11 true love Wil - lie Who has gone a - way for to serve his king. _____

Oh, he has sailed away on the good ship Falcon,
And where he is I do not know;
May the angels guard and thus protect him,
And bring to me my Willie O.

As Mary was a-sleeping, Willie came a-creeping
And knocked so softly at the bedroom door;
Saying, "Mary dear, don't be so frightened,
It is the voice of your Willie O."

They sat down together, and long they were conversing,
While down her cheeks the tears did flow;
"Oh, Willie, dear, what has changed your color,
From what it was long years ago?"

"Oh, Mary, dear, the clay has changed it,
I am the ghost of your Willie O;
Now Mary, dear, I must be going
For soon the cocks will begin to crow.

The cocks they are a-crowing, and I must be going,
Back to my grave I now must go;
One last embrace, then farewell forever,
You will see no more of your Willie O."