

XXVII

THE RAMBLING SAILOR.

Moderato.

1. I am a sai - lor - stout and bold, Long
you should want to - know my name, My
king's per - mis - sion grant - ed me To

time I've plough'd the o - - cean; I've fought for king and coun - try too, Won
name it - is young John - son. I've got per - mis - sion from the king To
range the coun - try o - - ver; From Bris - tol Town to Liv - er - pool, From

hon - our - and pro - mo - - tion. I said: My bro - ther sai - lor I
court young girls and hand - some. I said: - My - dear, what
Ply - mouth Sound to Do - - ver. And in - what - - ev - er -

bid you a - dieu, No more to the sea will I go with you; I'll
will you do? Here's ale and wine and brandy too; Be -
town I went, To court young maid - ens I was bent; And

cresc. *f* *dim.*

trav - el the coun - try through and through, And I'll be a ram - bling
- sides a pair of new silk shoes, To trav - el with a ram - bling
mar - ry none was my in - tent, But live a ram - bling

mf

First and second times *D.S.* *Last time*
sai - - lor. 2. If
sai - - lor. 3. The sai - - lor.

D.S. *dim.*