

# The Saucy Sailor Boy

**Source info:**

Singer: Jane Gulliver

Place: Combe Florey

Collected: May 1905

Collector: Henry and Robert Hammond

Tune noted by: H. A. Jeboult

MSS Source: <http://library.ehdss.org/archives/>

MSS Ref: HAM/2/1/20

1. “Come my only one, come my fond one,  
Come, my dearest unto me!  
Won't you wed with this poor sailor-boy,  
Just returned from the sea?”
2. “No! you're a ragged love, no! you're a dirty love,  
And you smells so strong of tar.  
You begone! you saucy sailor-boy!  
You begone! you Jack Tar.”
3. “If I am a ragged love, if I'm a dirty love,  
If I smell so strong of tar,  
I have silver in my pocket, love,  
And I've gold in bright store.”
4. So soon as she heard him say,  
On her bended knee she fell,  
Saying, I'll wed with my dear Henery,  
For I love my jolly sailor well.”
5. “No! I'd rather cross the briny oceans,  
Where there's no field to be seen,  
Since you've refused the offer, love,  
Some other shall wear the ring.”

Compare: “The Saucy Sailor” (Songs of West No. 21).