

Jolly Sailor Bold

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Trad.

♩ = 75

Up on one sum-mer's mor-ning I care-ful-ly did stray Down by the Walls of Wap-ping Where I met a sai-lor gay Con

6

ver-sing with a young lass Who seem'd to be in pain Sa-ying, Wil-li-am, when you go I fear you'll ne'er re-turn a-gain My

10

heart is pierced by Cu-pid I did dain all glitter-ing gold There is noth-ing can con-sole me But my jol-ly sai-lor bold His

14

hair it hangs in rin-glets His eyes as black as coal My hap-pi-ness at-tend him When - e - ver he may go From

18

rit.

To-wer Hill to Black-wall I'll wan-der, weep and moan All for my jol-ly sai-lor Un - til he sails home