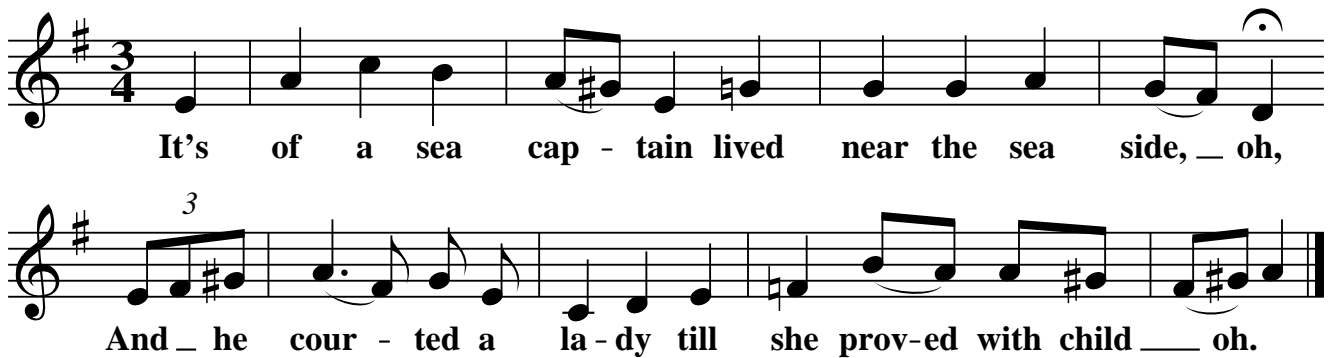


The Banks of Green Willow



It's of a sea captain lived near the seaside, oh,
And he's courted a lady till she prov-ed with child, oh.

"Oh, its fetch me some of your father's gold and some of your mother's money
That I might go on board a ship with my own dearest honey".

We hadn't been on board the ship but six weeks or better
Before she wanted women and could not get any.

"Oh, its hold your tongue you sill girl; oh, it's hold your tongue, my honey,
For we cannot get women for love nor for money".

I tied a napkin round her head, I tied it round softly,
And I throwed her right over, both she and her baby.

I got out upon the deck for to see my love in the water,
Seeing how she doth swim, my boys, seeing how she doth swagger.

She will never leave off swimming till she come to some harbour.
Oh, she shall have a coffin if ever she is founded.

Oh, she shall have a coffin, and the nail shall shine yellow,
And my love shall be buried on the banks of green willow.