The Rambling Sailor



I've fought for my Queen and my country too,

Won medals and promotion,

But now I've bid shipmates adieu,

I've left behind both ship and crew,

To travel the country through and through,

And be a rambling sailor.

And if you want to know my name, My name it is Young Johnson, I have a mission from the Queen, TO court all girls that are handsome. With my false heart and my flattering tongue, I'll court them all, but I'll marry, marry, none, I'll court them all, both old and young, And still be a rambling sailor.

And when I came to Greenwich town, There I saw girls in plenty, I boldly stepp-ed up to them, To court them for their money.

ith my false heart and my flattering tongue, I'll court them all, but I'll marry, marry, none, I'll court them all, both old and young, And still be a rambling sailor.