Riding Down to Portsmouth



Pretty maid will you go along with me?

For I'm going down to Portsmouth.

Kind sir, if I go along with thee, I must be carried. Kind sir, if I go along with thee I must be married. So she went along with him straightway And she laid all in his arms till the day And she leaved him all the reckoning to pay. Now in the morning when he awoke He found his love a-missing, Now in the morning when he awoke He paid dear for his kissing. O she robbed him of his gold watch and purse And she took to him was ten times worse. Don't you think she lay under a curse In riding down to Portsmouth?

Now landlord, what have I got to pay That I may reward you? Now landlord, what have I got to pay That I may reward you? For my horse I will leave it in pawn Until from the seas I do return. Such gallus, gallus girls I will shun In riding down to Portsmouth