

Jack-a-roe

Joan Baez

Am C
There was a wealthy merchant,
E
in London he did dwell,
Am C
He had a lovely daughter,
F C
the truth to you I'll tell,
Am E Am
Oh, the truth to you I'll tell.

E Am

She had sweethearts a plenty
and men of high degree,
But none but Jack the sailor
her true love ever be,
Oh, her true love ever be.

E Am

Jackie's gonna sailin'
with trouble on his mind,
He's left his native country
and his darling girl behind,
Oh, his darling girl behind.

E Am

She went down to a tailor shop
and dressed in man's array,
She stepped aboard a vessel
and conveyed herself away,
Oh, conveyed herself away.

E Am

Before you get on board,
Sir, your name we'd like to know,
She smiled on her countenance,
they call me Jack-a-Roe,
Oh, they call me Jack-a-Roe.

E Am

I see your waist is slender,
your fingers they are small,
Your cheeks too red and rosy
to face the cannonball,
Oh to face the cannonball.

E Am

I know my waist' is slender,
my fingers are neat and small,
But it would not make me tremble
to see ten thousand fall,

Oh to see ten thousand fall.

E Am

The war soon being over
she went and looked around,
Among the dead and wounded
her darling boy she found,
Oh her darling boy she found.

E Am

She picked him in her little arms
and carried him to town,
She sent for a physician
to quickly heal his wounds,
Oh to quickly heal his wounds.

E Am

This couple they got married,
so well did they agree,
This couple they got married,
so why not you and me?
Oh, so why not you and me?