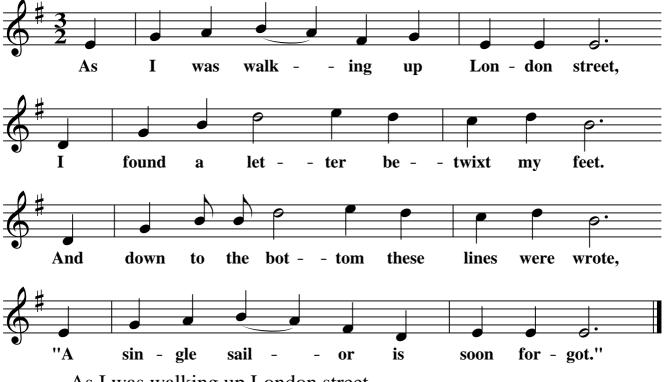
Single Sailor



As I was walking up London street, I found a letter betwixt by feet, And down to the bottom these lines were wrote, "A single sailor is soon forgot."

I went into my love's father's hall And boldly for my true love did call And her father asked me what I did mean, 'Twas so long time she's a-married been.

I've neither gold nor I've neither crown But I'll sail the ocean all round and round, I'll sail the ocean until I die. I don't care where my poor body lie.