

Jack-A-Roe

Am C E7
There was a wealthy merchant, in London he did dwell,
Am C F C
He had a beautiful daughter, the truth to you we'll tell,
Am E7 Am
Oh, the truth to you we'll tell.

Am C E7
She had sweethearts a-plenty and men of high degree,
Am C F C
But none but Jack the sailor her true love ever be,
Am E7 Am
Oh, her true love ever be.

Am C E7
Jackie's gone a-sailing with trouble on his mind,
Am C F C
He's left his native country and his darling girl behind,
Am E7 Am
Oh, his darling girl behind.

Am C E7
She went down to a tailor shop and dressed in man's array,
Am C F C
She climbed aboard a vessel and conveyed herself away,
Am E7 Am
Oh, conveyed herself away.

Am C E7
Before you get on board, sir, our name we'd like to know,
Am C F C
She smiled on her countenance, they call me Jack-a-Roe,
Am E7 Am
Oh, they call me Jack-a-Roe.

Am C E7
I see your waist is slender, your fingers they are small,
Am C F C
Your cheeks too red and rosy to face the cannonball,
Am E7 Am
Oh to face the cannonball.

Am C E7
I know my waist's too slender, my fingers they are small,
Am C F C
But it would not make me tremble to see ten thousand fall,
Am E7 Am
Oh to see ten thousand fall.

Am C E7 Am C F C Am E7 Am x2

Am C E7
The war soon being over she went and looked around,
Am C F C
Among the dead and wounded her darling boy she found,
Am E7 Am
Oh her darling boy she found.

Am C E7
She picked him up on in her arms and carried him to town,
Am C F C
She sent for a physician to quickly heal his wounds,
Am E7 Am
Oh to quickly heal his wounds.

Am C E7
This couple they got married, so well did they agree,
Am C F C
This couple they got married, so why not you and me?
Am E7 Am
Oh why not you and me?