Blow the Man Down (4)

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As I was a-walking down Paradise street
  To me way, aye, blow the man down
A pretty young damsel I chanced for to meet
  Give me some time to blow the man down

She was round in the counter and bluff in the bow
So I took in all sail & cried "Way enough now!"

I hailed her in English, she answered me clear
"I'm from the Black Arrow, bound to the Shakespeare"

She says to me "Will you stand treat?"
"Delighted" says I "for a charmer so sweet"

So I tailed her my flipper and took her in tow
And yardarm to yardarm, away we did go

I bought her a two shilling dinner in town
And trinkets and laces and bonnet and gown

We walked and we talked and her name it was Gwen
I kissed her a couple and kissed her again

I says "Will you marry a seafaring man?"
She says "I'll ask Mother to see if I can."

Along comes a sailor, they call him Half Ton
He says to her "Mother" she murmers "My son"

She says to him "Son, here is your new dadee"
But I says "I'm bound for the rolling sea"

JY