Jersey - Blue Handkerchief - song lyrics

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JERSEY - BLUE HANDKERCHIEF.

Come all you vifes and maidens, and attention give to me,
While the cruelties of loveship I'll relate them unto thee:
'Tis of the maid of Cooper's Creek, Isabella by name,
She was driven to distraction, and she wasn't to blame.

CHORUS.
Broken-hearted she wanders for the loss of her lover,
Vith a Jersey-blue handkerchief tied under her chin-
Vith a Jersey-blue handkerchief,
Vith a Jersey-blue handkerchief,
Vith a Jersey-blue handkerchief tied under her chin.

In the sandy soil of Jersey Isabella did reside;
She was courted by a Jersey man, she longed to be his bride,
But the face of another, far prettier than mice,
has taken my Jerseyman, I'm left here to repine.-Chorus.

A maiden so fair, with her glossy black hair,
Alone at Billy Cooper's, I vish I vas there;
'Way up in his garret alone I do cry-
For a maiden I am and a maiden I'll die.-Chorus.