

The Dark Eyed Sailor

As I went a walking one evening fair
Between the summer to take the air
When I spied a female and a sailor boy

**And I stood to listen, and I stood to listen
To hear what they might say**

He says: „ Young maid I do you roam
Oh, I all alone by Underleave“
Oh, she heaved a sigh and the tears did roll

**For my dark eyed sailor, for my dark eyed sailor
He ploughs the stormy sea**

Well he says: „You can drive down from your mind
For another young man you shurely will find
Love turns aside and it soon rows court“

**Like a winter ´s morning, like a winter ´s morning
The hills are white with snow**

One half of the ring did young William show
And she run destructed and grief and wow
Saying: „William, oh William I have gold in store

**For my dark eyed sailor, for my dark eyed sailor
He has come home again**

Well there is a cottage in Underleave
And a couple live there and do agree
So a maid ´s be true, when your love ´s at sea

**For me stormy morning, for me stormy morning
Brings on a sunny day**