

## Johnny Todd

Johnny Todd he took a notion  
For to cross the ocean wide  
And he left his true love behind him  
Weeping on the Liverpool tide

For a week she wept poor sorely  
Tore her hair, wrung her hands  
Till she met with another sailor  
Walking on the Liverpool sands

Oh, fair maid, why are you weeping?  
For your Johnny gone to sea  
If you wed with me tomorrow  
I would kind and constant be

I will buy you sheets and blankets  
I'll buy you a wedding ring  
And I'll buy you a silver cradle  
For to rock your babies in

Johnny Todd came home from sailing  
Sailing on the ocean wide  
And he found that his fair and false one  
Was another sailor's bride

All you men who go a sailing  
For to fight the foreign foe  
Never leave your love, like Johnny  
Marry her before you go