

## Jack Monroe (Jack the Sailor)

Jackie's gone a sailing, with trouble on his mind  
For the leaving of his country and his darlin' love behind

### *Chorus*

**Dora Lee, her Laddie  
Dora Lee, her Lilly, oh**

She's gone to the tailor shop, and dressed in man's array  
Shipped on board a man o'war, convey herself away

### *Chorus*

Before you step on board, sir, you're name I'd like to know  
With a smile upon her countenance, she answered: „Jack Monroe“

### *Chorus*

Your waist it is to slender, your fingers are to small  
Your cheeks they are to rosy, to face the cannonball

### *Chorus*

My waist it is quiet slender, my fingers they are small  
But I'll never change my countenance, to face the cannonball

### *Chorus*

The drums did loudly rattle, sweet music they did play  
And on to the field of battle they soon did sail away

### *Chorus*

When the war was over, in a cirkle she marchent round  
And among the dead and wounded her darling love she found