



BLACK-EYED SUSAN.

All in the Downs the fleet... lay moor'd. The streamers way...ing in
 the wind. When black-ey'd Su...san came on board, Oh! where
 shall I my true love find? Tell me, ye jo-vi-al sail...ors, tell me
 true, Does my sweet Wil...liam, Does my sweet Wil...liam, sail
 a...mong your crew?

2

William, who high upon the yard,
 Rock'd with the billows to and fro,
 Soon as her well-known voice he heard,
 He sigh'd, and cast his eyes below.
 The cords glide swiftly thro' his glowing hands,
 And quick as lightning on the deck he stands.

3

O! Susan, Susan, lovely dear,
 My vows shall ever true remain;
 Let me kiss off that fallen tear;
 We only part to meet again,
 Change as ye list, ye winds, my heart shall be,
 The faithful compass that still points to thee.

4

Believe not what the landsmen say,
 Who tempt with doubts thy constant mind;
 They'll tell thee, sailors, when away,
 In every port a mistress find:
 Yes, yes, believe them when they tell thee so;
 For thou art present wheresoe'er I go.

5

Though battle call me from thy arms,
 Let not my pretty Susan mourn;
 Though cannons roar, yet safe from harms,
 William shall to his dear return:
 Loveturns aside the balls that round me fly,
 Least precious tears should drop from Susan's eye.

6

The boatswain gave the dreadful word
 The sails their swelling bosoms spread;
 No longer must she stay on board;
 They kiss'd, she sigh'd, he hung his head:
 Her less'ning boat unwilling rows to land;
 Adieu! she cried, and wav'd her lily hand.

