



William the Sailor's

ADIEU.

ADIEU, my dearest Nancy, since from you
I must part,
You are the girl I fancy, from you I'm forc'd
away,
Yet my love dont be down hearted, prove con-
stant unto me,
And bear in mind your William when he is on
the sea

How can you talk of going to leave me here to
grieve,
No friends alas! have I that can my wants
relieve,
For you are all my treasure my joy and leading
star,
How can I be contented when you are gone
afar.

Suppose that in some battle my love you shou'd
be slain
While I am living on the Earth no rest shall I
obtain,
So my dear be persuaded and be advised by me
Content yourself with me on shore and do not
go to sea.

There's no time to parley now, no more now
must be said,
Our fleet's ready fitted out and anchor'd at
Spithead,
With our guns already spung'd, and ready for
the sea,
Our Thund'ring cannons loud shall roar to drub
the enemy.

One kifs give me at parting my lovely girl,
brave
May heaven protect my jewel while I am on
the wave,
And oft when climbing up the yard my duty
to pursue,
I'll heave a sigh for Nancy, hoping she'll be
true.

