



Jemmy the Sailor's Adieu.

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A DIEU, my dearest Nancy, once more I
must away, (stray ;
You are the girl I fancy, yet from you I must
Yet my love don't be down-hearted, prove con-
stant unto me, (the sea.
And bear in mind your Jemmy while he is on

How can you talk of leaving me to grieve ?
No friends, alas ! I have that can my wants re-
lieve ;
For you are all my treasure, my joy and lead-
ing star, (afar.
How can I be contented, when you are gone

Suppose that in some battle my love he should
be slain, (obtain ;
While I am living on the earth no rest I shall
So my dear be persuaded, and be advised by
me, (go to sea.
Content yourself with me on shore, and do not

There is no time to parley now, no more it
must be said ; (head,
Our gallant ship is ready at anchor at Spit-
With our guns already loaded, and ready for
the sea, (the enemy.
Our thund'ring cannons loud shall roar to drub

One kiss give me at parting, my lovely girl so
brave, (the wave ;
May heavea protect my jewel while I am on
And oft, when climbing up the yard, my duty
to pursue,
A sigh I'll give to Nancy, hoping she will
prove true.

