

The Welcome



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AS I walked out one night, it being dark all
The moon did show no light as I could dis
Down by a river side where ships were sailing,
A lovely maid I spied, weeping and bewailing.

I boldly stept up to her, I ask'd what grieved her,
She made me this reply, none could relieve her,
For my love is press'd, she cried, to cross the ocean
My mind is like the sea, always in motion.

He said, my pretty fair maid, mark well my story,
For your true love & I fought for England's glory
By one unlucky shot we both got parted,
And by the wounds he got I am broken hearted.

He told me before he died his heart was broken,
He gave this gold ring, take it for a token,
Take this unto my dear, there is no one fairer,
Tell her to be kind, and love the bearer.

Soon as these words he spoke, she run distracted,
Not knowing what she had done, nor how she
acted,
She ran and tore her hair, showing her finger,
Young man you come too late, for I'll wed no
stranger.

Soon as these words she spoke his love grew stronger
He flew into her arms, he could wait no longer,
They both sat down & sung, but she sung clearest,
Like a Nightingale in spring, welcome home my
dearest.

She sung God bless the wind that blew him over,
She sung God bless the ship that brought him over
So they both sat down and sung, she sung the
clearest,
Like a Nightingale in spring, welcome home my
dearest.

