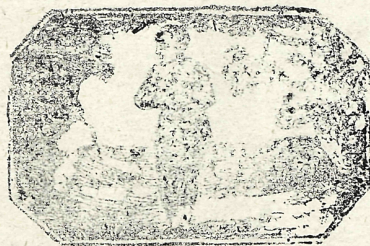


THE  
**ROVING  
 BACHELOR.**



**Fair Phoebe**

AND HER

**DARK-EY'D SAILOR.**

Come all you roving bachelors that mean to take a wife,  
 I'd have you to be right cautious in changing of your life,  
 For women are as various as fishes that are in the sea,  
 Likewise you are more tawny than snow on a cold winter's day.  
 Fal de ral la.

Come all you men take my advice and singly earn your bread,  
 For if you should by chance take a wife, you had better by half  
 be dead,  
 For let you be at work or play, you must attend to what they say,  
 For women they are like the sun, when they begin their tongues  
 will run.  
 Fal de ral la.

The fairest of all womenkind had never a fault but two,  
 The dunces a bit of good they say and as little they will do,  
 They will not be tied to any one but drink and sport with all  
 they can,  
 For when you think you have them won your business is no half  
 done.  
 Fal de ral la.

Tompson was the strongest man, and soon by a woman he was  
 done,  
 And read the book that tells no lies, the book that open'd mortal  
 (eyes,  
 The book that first made mortal man, and taught him how his  
 (the world began,  
 course to span,  
 It is there recorded, and so it does run, they're laid ever since  
 Fal de ral la.

There was a man all in a cart just going to be hanged,  
 That hour a messenger arrived and bid the cart with him to stand  
 To marry a wife he would be quit, but stop says he you have not  
 got me yet,  
 The bargain's bad in every part, the wife's the worst drive on the  
 (cart.  
 Fal de ral la.

The hangman then, with whip in hand, drove on the cart at his  
 command,  
 Two horses they like lightning drew and to the spot they quickly  
 drew;  
 And when he came up to the place, O how says he my arrows  
 will cease,  
 Five minutes more will do the job, and thus he did address the  
 mob:—

'Good people all who see me die, rejoice, be glad, no longer cry  
 The rope is round, and just the thing, an emblem of the wedding  
 ring;  
 the wedding ring I count far worse, it ties the man and rebs  
 his purse;  
 and if 500 years you live, no joy the wedding ring will give.

Then off his handkerchief he threw, and over his face the cap he  
 drew  
 Shock hands with jack, that tied the rope, now, now said he, I  
 die in hope,  
 if I had lived to take a wife, in misery I must have spent  
 my life:  
 gave three cheers, and bid farewell, I've done with the women  
 and down he fell.

It's of a comely young lady fair,  
 Who was walking out to take the air  
 She met a sailor upon the way,  
 So I paid attention to hear what they did say.

Said William—lady, why roam alone?  
 The night is coming, and the day near gone,  
 She said, while tears from her eyes did fall,  
 It's a dark-ey'd sailor that's prov'd my downfall.

It's two long years since he left the land,  
 I took a gold ring from off his hand,  
 We broke the token—here's part with me  
 And the other rolling at the bottom of the sea.

Said William, drive him all from your mind.  
 Some other sailor as good you'll find,  
 Love turns aside, and soon cold do grow,  
 Like a winter's morning when the land's are clothed  
 with snow.

These words did Phoebe's fond heart inflame  
 She said on me you shall play no game,  
 She drew a dagger and then did cry,  
 For my dark-ey'd sailor a maid I'll live and die.

His coal black eyes and his curly hair,  
 And pleasing tongue did my heart ensnare,  
 Genteel he was, but no rake like you,  
 To advise a maiden to slight the jacket blue.

But still said Phoebe I'll ne'er disdain,  
 A tarry sailor, but treat the same,  
 So drink his health—here's a piece of coin,  
 But my dark-ey'd sailor still claims this heart of mine.

Then half the ring did young William show  
 She seem'd distracted 'midst joy and woe,  
 Oh, welcome, William, I've lands and gold,  
 For my dark-ey'd sailor so manly, true, and bold.

Then in a village down by the sea,  
 They joined in wedlock and well agree  
 So maid's be true when one's love's away,  
 A cloudy morning oft brings a pleasant day.

