

CAROLINE

AND HER

Young Sailor Bold

If is said of nobleman's daughter,
So comely and handsome, we hear,
Her father possessed a great fortnne,
Fu'l thirty-five thousand a year;
He had but 'he one only daughter,
Caroline was her name, we are told:
One day from her drawing-room window,
She admired a young sailor bold

His cheeks they appeared like two roses,

His hair was as black as the jet;
Young Caroline watched his departure,

Walked round and young William she met

She said, I'm a nobleman's daughter,
Possessed of ten thousand in gold,
I'll forsake both my father and mother,
And wed with my young sailor bold.

Said William, young lady, remember Your parents you're bound for to mind, On sailors there is no dependence.

When they leave their true-lover's behind: Pe advised—stay at home with your parents, And do by them as you are told—

And do by them as you are told-And never let any one tempt you To wed with a young sailor bold.

She said there is no one can persuade me One moment to alter my mind; 1'll ship, and be off with my true-love, He never shall leave me beaind; She dressed herself like a young sailor, Forsak'd both her parents and gold; Two years and a half on the ocean She sailed with her young sailor bold

Three times that her lover was shipwreck'd, She always prov'd constant and true; Her du'y she done like a sai'or,

When aloft in her jacket of b'ue; Her father weep'd and lamented, From his eyes tears in showers had rolled,

From his eyes tears in showers had rolled, 'Till at length they arrived safe in England, Caro ine and her young sailor bold

Caroline went straightway to her father,
In her jacket and trowsers of blue;
He received her, and that moment fainted,
When first she apperred in his view;
She cries, now, dear father, fergive me,
Deprive me of silver and gold;
Grant me my request—I'm contented

Her father admired young William,
And yowed them in sweet unity;
If life should be spared until morning
Together they married should be.
They are married, and Caroline's portion
1s twenty-five thousand in gold;
So now they live happy and cheerful;

To wed with my young sailor bold.

Caroline and her young Sailor bold, Haly, Printer, Cork.