

SWEET WILLIAM

Collected and arranged by
CECIL J. SHARP

Andante

VOICE

1. A — sail - or's life — is a
 had not sail - ed far
 kneel - ed down and she

PIANO

mer - ry life. He'll rob young girls of their hearts de - light, Then
 on the deep Be - fore a king's ship she chanced to meet. O
 wrote a song, She wrote it neat and she wrote it long; At

go and leave them to sigh and moan — No tongue can tell — when he
 all you sail - ors come tell me true, Is my sweet Wil - liam on
 ev - 'ry line, O, she shed a tear, And at the end: — Fare you

will re - turn. 2. O — fa - ther, fa - ther, build me a boat, That
 board with you? 4. Oh, — no, fair la - dy, he is not here; For
 well, my dear. 6. The — grass it grow - eth on ev - 'ry lea, The

on the o - cean I may float, And the first king'ship that I chance to meet, I
 he is drown - ed I great-ly fear; On — yon - der is - land as we pass'd by, There
 leaf it fall - eth from ev - ry tree; How — hap - py that small bird doth cry That

First and second times *D.S.* | Last time

will en - quire — for my Wil - liam sweet. 3. She
 we lost sight — of your sail - or boy. 5. She
 hath her true — love close to her side. —