

# THE WATCHET SAILOR

Collected and arranged by  
CECIL J. SHARP

*Allegro con spirito*

VOICE

1 As I was a - walk-ing down  
went and he took the fair

PIANO

Watch - et Swayne Street, A jol - ly old ship-mate I chanced for to meet. Hul -  
maid by the hand: You're going to be mar-ried, as I un - der - stand. But if

lo! broth - er sail - or, you're wel-come to home, - In sea-son to Watch - et I  
ev - er you mar-ry, why you shall be mine: - So I have come here for to

think you are come. 2. Now don't you re - mem - ber once court - ing a maid? But  
baulk your de - sign. 5. Good Lord! said this fair maid, now what shall I do? I

through your long ab-sence she's going to be wed. To - mor - row in Bris - tol this  
know I was sol-emn - ly prom - ised to you. The sail - or's my true love, and

*cresc.*

wed-ding's to be — And I am in - vit - ed the same for to see. 3. Jack  
I'll be his bride; There's none in this world I can fan - cy be - side. 6. Then the

*mf* *cresc.*

went and got li - cence the ver - y same night, And walk'd in - to  
tail - or, he roard' like a man that is mad, I'm ru - in'd, I'm

*mf*

Bris - tol as soon as 'twas light. He sat in the Tem - ple church -  
 ru - in'd, I'm ru - in'd, he said. All you that have sweet - hearts, take

yard for a while Till he saw the bride com - ing, which caused Jack to  
 them while you may, — Or else the Jack Tars, they will take them a -

smile.  
 way.

4. He