

COL/3/7A Canadee-i-o (or True Blue)

Mr Newport, Boughton Aluph, Kent; collected by Francis Collinson



There was a sweet young lady
All in her tender years
Was courted by a sailor
Whom she loved so dear
She longed to go to sea with him
But they way she did not know
She longed to see that pretty place
Called Canadee-i-o

(repeat last four lines)

So she bargained with a Captain
All for a purse of gold
And soon he did persuade her
All down in his ship sail
I will dress you up in my old clothes
And the colours are true blue
You soon shall see that pretty place
Called Canadee-i-o

When the first mate overheard the news
He fell into a rage
And to the whole ship's company he quickly did engage
Saying We will bind her up from hand to foot
And overboard will throw
She never shall see that pretty place
Called Canadee-i-o

Then up steps her noble captain
Such things shall never be
For if we drown this lady
All hanged we will be
I will dress her up in my old clothes
And the colours are true blue
She soon shall see that pretty place
Called Canadee-i-o

They had not been in Canadee
Of space one half an hour
Before the captain married her
He made her his own dear.
He dressed her up in silks and satins
And she cuts a dashing show
She is the grandest captain's lady
In Canadee-i-o

Now come all you single ladies
A warning take by me
Prove true unto your sweetheart
Wherever you may be
The first mate he deceived me
But the captain he proved true
See how well I've been rewarded
For wearing of true blue

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