

The Valiant Lady

or The Brisk Young Lively Lad

No. 26.

Resolutely

G D7 G D G D7 G D G



1. It's of a brisk young live-ly lad Came out of Glouces-ter shire,.....
 2. This coup- le was a- walk-.... ing They loved each oth-..er well;.....
 3. 'Twas in the Spring-time of the year There was a press-be- gun;.....
 4. In man's app- a- rel then she did Res- olve to try...her fate;.....

D7 G D G D G



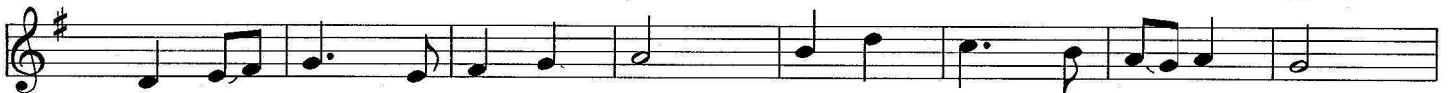
And all his full in- ten- tion was to court a la-.. dy fair.....
 And some- one heard them talk-.... ing And did her fath- ther tell.....
 And all their full in- ten- tion was to press a farm- er's son.....
 And in the good ship where he rid She went as surg- eon's mate.....

D G E7 Am D



Her.. eyes they shone like morn- ing dew, Her hair was fair to see;
 And.. when her fath- er came to know And un- der- stand this thing,
 They. press- ed him and sent him out Far o'er the rag- ing sea,
 She.. says "My sold- ier shall not be Destr- oyed for want of care;

G D G D7 G



She was.. grace, in form and face, And was fixed in mod-..est- y.
 Then said. he "From one like thee I'll free my daught- er in...the Spring!"
 "Where I'm.. sure He will no more Keep my daught- er comp- an- y!"
 I will. dress, and I will bless, What- so- ev- er I....end- ure!"

5

The twenty-first of August
 There was a fight begun,
 And foremost in the battle
 They placed the farmer's son.
 He there received a dreadful wound
 That struck him in the thigh,
 Every vein
 Was filled with pain,
 He got wounded dreadfully.

6

Into the surgeon's cabin
 They did convey him straight,
 Where, first of all the wounded men,
 The pretty surgeon's mate
 Most tenderly did dress his wound,
 Which bitterly did smart;
 Then said he
 "Oh! One like thee
 Once was mistress of my heart!"

7

She went to the commander
 And offered very fair:
 "Forty or fifty guineas
 Shall buy my love quite clear!
 No money shall be wanted,
 No longer tarry here!"
 "Since 'tis so
 Come let's go!
 To old England we will steer!"

8

She went unto her father's gate
 And stood there for a while;
 Said he "The heavens bless you!
 My own and lovely child!"
 Cried she "Since I have found him,
 And brought him safe to shore,
 Our days we'll spend
 In old England,
 Never roam abroad no more!"