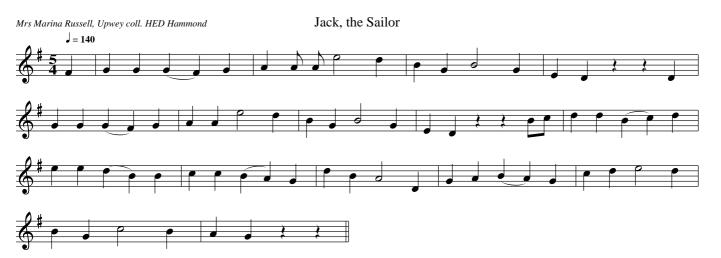
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Transcribed from  $\rm HAM-02-245-Hammond$ 's field notes. The words are from Marina Russell, on the verso leaf opposite page 113 of Hammond's notes.

Up spoke Jack so brisk as a bee "You think I got no money But sailors they are hearty chaps Got gold & silver plenty." Then out he pulled his pocket full '500 Guineas in bright gold 'Take this from Jack the Sailor"—



Transcribed from HAM–05–102.gif – Purslow's tune transcription. Hammond collected words from John Pauley – see below.

"Up stepped Jack"
Up stepped Jack so nimble as a bee
Saying where is my true love Nancy
For she is the girl that I adore
And the only girl I fancy
She's oftime been where the strong winds do blow
She's oftime faced the daring foe
Now, come tell to me yes or no
If you will wed Jack a sailor?
Chorus:
Drink, boys, drink & push the grog about
For to-night we shall be so merry
For my wife she is most drunk & tight
I've brought gold & silver & jewels so bright
And I shall sleep with her to-night
And behave myself like a sailor.

Do you think that I come a-courting you With all my pockets empty? Oh no' says Jack 'you need not a fear I've gold & silver plenty Then into her apron Jack he told '500 guineas all in bright gold All in her lap he throwed it bold Saying 'Take that & wed Jack a sailor