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WILLIAM TAYLOR

Collected and arranged by  
CECIL J. SHARP

Con vivo

VOICE

PIANO

1. Wil-liam Tay-lor was a brisk young sail - or,  
4. Then the Cap - tain stepp'd up to her,  
7. She rose ear - ly the ver-y next morn-ing,

He who court - ed a la - dy fair; Bells were ring - ing, sail - ors sing - ing,  
Ask - ing her: What's brought you here? I am come to seek my true love,  
She rose up at break of day; There she saw her true love Wil - liam,

As to church they did re - pair. 2. Thir - ty cou - ple—  
Whom I late - ly loved so dear. 5. If you've come to—  
Walk - ing with a la - dy gay. 8. Sword and pis - tol—

at the wed - ding; All were dress'd in rich ar - ray; 'Stead of Wil - liam  
see your true love, Tell me what his name may be. O, his name is  
she then or - der'd To be brought at her com - mand; And she shot her

be - ing mar - ried, He was press'd and sent a - way.  
 Wil - liam Tay - lor, From the I - rish ranks came he.  
 true love Wil - liam, With the bride on his right arm.

3. She dress'd up in— man's ap - par - el, Man's ap - par - el she put on;  
 6. You rise ear - ly to - mor - row morn - ing, You rise at the break of day;  
 9. If young folks in— Wells or Lon - don. Were served the same as she served he,

And she fol - low'd her true lov - er; For to find him she is gone.  
 There you'll see your true love Wil - liam Walk - ing with a la - dy gay.  
 Then young girls would all be un - done: Ver - y scarce young men would be!

1st & 2d times 3d time