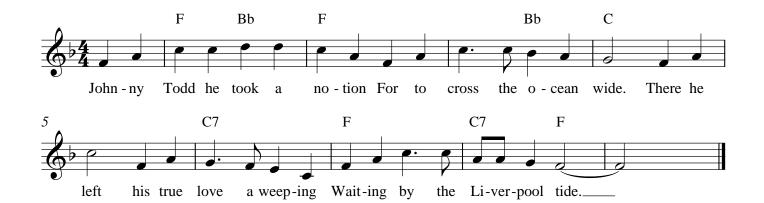
Johnny Todd

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For a week she wept full sorely, Tore her hair and wrung her hands Till she met with another sailor Walking on the Liverpool sands.

O fair maid why are you weeping For your Johnny gone to sea? If you'll wed with me tomorrow I will kind and constant be.

I will buy you sheets and blankets, I'll buy you a wedding ring. You shall have a gilded cradle For to rock you baby in.

Johnny Todd came home from sailing, Far across the ocean wide, There he found that his fair and false one Was another sailor's bride.

So, all you lads who go a-sailing For to fight the foreign foe. Never leave your true love like Johnny, Marry her before you go!