

## Jack-A-Roe

### Intro

Am  C  E7  
There was a wealthy merchant, in London he did dwell  
          Am  C  F  C  
He had a Beautiful daughter, the truth to you I'll tell  
Am          E7  Am  
Oh the truth to you I'll tell

She had sweethearts a plenty, and men of high degree  
But none but Jack the sailor, her true love e'er could be  
Oh her true love e'er could be

Jack has gone a-sailing, with trouble on his mind  
He's left his native country and his darling girl behind  
Oh his darling girl behind

She went down to a tailor shop and dressed in man's array  
She climbed on board the vessel to convey herself away  
Oh convey herself away

Before you get on board sir, your name we'd like to know  
She smiled on her countenance, they call me Jack-A-Roe  
Oh they call me Jack-A-Roe

I see your waist is slender, your fingers they are small  
Your cheeks too red and rosy to face the cannonball  
Oh to face the cannonball

I know my waist is to slender, my fingers they are small  
But it would not make me tremble to see ten thousand fall  
Oh to see ten thousand fall

The war soon being over she went and looked around  
Among the dead and wounded her darling boy she found  
Oh her darling boy she found

She picked him up all in her arms and carried him to the town  
She sent for a physician to quickly heal his wounds  
Oh to quickly heal his wounds

This couple they got married so well they did agree  
This couple they got married so why not you and me?  
Oh why not you and me?  
Oh why not you and me?