

A Sailor Cut Down in his Prime

W Newport

Collected by Francis Collinson, Boughton Aluph

Francis Collinson Manuscript Collection COL/3/37

Roud 2



1. As I was a strolling one day down St Albions
As I was a-strolling one day down that way
Who should I see but one of my old shipmates
Wrapped up in a blanket much colder than clay.
2. He asked for a candle to light him to bed with
And also a blanket to wrap round his head
Fore his poor head was aching,
And his heart was nigh breaking
For he was a young sailor off to his last home.
3. At the top of the street those two flash girls were standing
And one to the other they whisper and cry
Here comes a young fellow whose money we squandered
Here comes a young sailor off to his last home.
4. His poor aged mother, his poor aged father
Had oft times told him to keep from those girls
Those girls of the city, those flash girls of the city
Those flash girls of the city were the ruin of him.
5. Then away to the churchyard you will there find it written

Now all you young fellows take warning by me
Never go courting those girls of the city
Those flash girls of the city were the ruin of me.