

William Taylor

William Taylor was a brisk young sailor full of heart and full of play
Till his mind he did uncover to a youthful lady gay
Four and twenty British sailors met him on the king's highway
As he went for to be married pressed he was and sent away

*Folleredi-dam, dem a deira diddero, Folleredi-dam, dem a deira dei
Folleredi-dam, dem a deira diddero, Folleredi-dam, dem a deira dei*

Sailor's clothing she put on and she went on board on a man-o-war
Her pretty little fingers long and slender they were smeared with pitch and tar
On the ship there was a battle she amongst the rest did fight
The wind blew off her silver buttons breasts were bared all snowy white

When the captain did discover he said Fair maid, what brought you here
Sir, I'm seeking William Taylor pressed he was by you last year
If you rise up in the morning early at the break of day
There you'll find young William Taylor walking with his lady gay

She rose early in the morning early at the break of day
There she spied young William Taylor walking with his lady gay
She procured a pair of pistols on the ground where she did stand
There she shot bold William Taylor and the lady at his right hand