

## Sailor Boy

Cara Dillon

It was early, early all in the spring  
When my love Willie went to serve the king  
The night being dark and the wind blew high  
Which parted me from my sailor boy

Oh father, father, build me a boat  
For on the ocean I mean to float  
To watch the big ships as they pass by  
For I might inquire of my sailor boy

She had not sailed there for a week or two  
When she spied the captain and all his crew  
Oh Captain, Captain, come tell me true  
Does my love Willie sail on board with you

Oh fair maid, fair maid, he is not here  
He's lost or drowned, that I am afraid  
On yon green island as we passed by  
T'was there we lost our fine sailor boy

She wrung her hands and she tore her hair  
Just like a lady in deep despair  
She called for paper, both pen and ink  
And every line she did drop a tear  
And every word she calls Willie near

Oh father, father, dig me a grave  
Go dig it long and go dig it wide  
Place marble stone at my head and feet  
That the world may know that I died in grief