One morning in the month of May Down by a flowing river... A jolly sailor chanced to stray When he beheld some lover...

Her cheeks were red, her eyes were brown Her hair in ringlets, hanging down She'd a lovely brow, without a frown Just as the tide was a-flowing

No more did stay, but on their way They both did go together The small birds sang and the lambs did play And pleasant was the weather

Then being weary, they both sat down
Beneath the trees with the branches 'round
And what was said shall ne'er be known
Just as the tide was a-flowing

Then on the grass this young girl did roll

Her colour it kept changing
This pretty maid called out, "Alas!
Don't let your mind be a-ranging"

She gave him twenty pound in store
Saying, "Meet me when you will have more
For a jolly sailor I adore
Just as the tide was a-flowing
They kissed, shook hands and then did part
Jack Tar drank rum and brandy
"And to keep my shipmates in good cheer
That lady's gold came in handy

And with some other young girl you'll go
To the public bar where the brandy flow
Give me the lad that will do so
Just as the tide was a-flowing
Just as the tide was a-flowing
Just as the tide was a-flowing