

## My Johnny Was A Shoemaker

Steeleye Span

My Johnny was a shoemaker and did he love me  
My Johnny was a shoemaker but now he's gone to sea  
With pitch and tar to soil his hands  
And to sail across the sea, stormy sea  
And sail across the stormy sea  
His jacket was a deep sky-blue and curly was his hair  
His jacket was a deep sky-blue, it was a do declare  
For to reeve the top sails up against the mast  
And to sail across the sea, stormy sea  
And sail across the stormy sea  
Some day he'll be a captain bold with a brave and a gallant cre  
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Some day he'll be a captain bold with a sword and spy glass too  
And when he has his gallant captain's sword  
He'll come home and marry me, marry me  
He'll come home and marry me