

Sally Free And Easy

The Pentangle

Sally, free and easy,
That should be her name,
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That should be her name,
Took a sailor's loving,
For a nursery game.

Though the heart she gave me,
Was not made of stone, [Repeat: x2]
It was sweet and hollow,
Like a honey comb,

Think I'll wait till sunset,
See the ensign down, [Repeat: x2]
Then I'll take the tideway,
To my burying ground,

Sally, free and easy,
That should be her name, [Repeat: x2]
When my body's landed,
Hope she dies of shame.