

Willy the Waterboy

As young Mary lay sleeping, young Willy came creeping
To her bedchamber door did go
Crying arise and awake, young lovely Mary
For I am your true love, young William-O

So Mary she rose and put on her clothing
To her bedchamber door did go
And there she met with her true love William
Whom she'd not seen some long time ago

Oh it's seven long years I've been daily writing
All over the Bay of Biscay-O
But it's cruel death gave me no answer,
Brought me no answer from my William-O

Then it's William dear where are those blushes
Those blushes you wore being long ago
Then it's Mary dear, oh the cold clay has worn them
For I am but the ghost of young William-O

If I had all the gold that was in the West Indies
If I had all the gold that's in King George's throne
I would give it all to the Queen of England,
If she would but grant to me my William-O

Well they spent that night in deep discussion
Concerning their courtship being long ago
Then they kissed, shook hands with a sorrowful parting,
It was just as the cock was going to crow

traditional
Recorded on *Only Human*
Kallet, Epstein and Cicone
Overall Music OM-2
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