A Sailor Loved a Lass

An Old English Melody [Br]

Set by Stephen Storace (1762–1796) [Br]; arranged by Henry Lane Wilson (1871–1915) [Br]

Α	sailor	loved	a	lass,	
[^	'se:1.le	lvvd	٨	læs]	
And	she	was	fair	and	kind,
[ænd	∫i	waz	fer	ænd	ka:ɪnd]

But ah! it came to pass He went, she stayed behind!

Ever to be true-hearted A thousand times they swore; They wept, they kissed and parted, As many have done before.

Ah! poor unhappy maiden,— She yielded to despair, But, nothing her grief assuaging, She raved and tore her hair!

At length worn out with sorrow, Unable to bear her pain,– She weds another tomorrow, As many wilt do again!

The entire text to this title with the complete IPA transcription is available for download.

Thank you!

