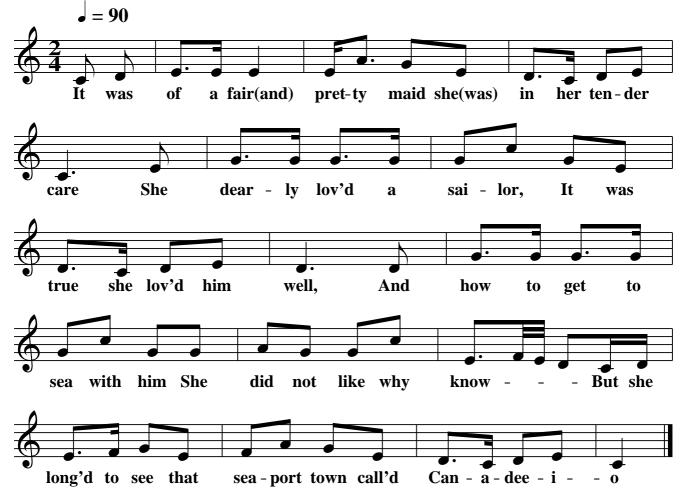
Canadee-i-o



It was of a fair and pretty maid She was in her tender care She dearly lov'd a sailor It was true she lov'd him well And how to get to sea with him She did not like why know But she long'd to see that seaport town Call'd Canadee-i-o

She bargain'd with a young sailor All for a piece of gold And straightway he led her All down into the hold Saying, 'I will dress you up in sailor's clothes Your collar shall be blue And you shall see that seaport town Call'd Canadee-i-o

Now when the sailors heard of it
They fell into a row
And all the whole ship's company
Were willing to engage
'We'll tie her hands and feet, my boys,
And overboard we'll throw
She never will see that seaport town
Call'd Canadee-i-o

Now when the captain heard of this He too fell into a rage Say, 'If you drown that fair maid All hanged you will be I will dress her up in sailor's clothes Her collar will be blue And she will see that seaport town Call'd Canadee-i-o

She had not been in Canada
Scarcely above half a year
She married this bold captian
Who call'd her his dear
She's dress'd in silks and satins now
She cuts a galliant show
She's the finest captain's lady
In Canadee-i-o

Now come all you fair and pretty maids
Wherever you may be
I will have you follow your true love
When he goes out to sea
If the sailors they prove false to you
The captain he'll prove true
You can see the honour that I have gain'd
By wearing of the blue