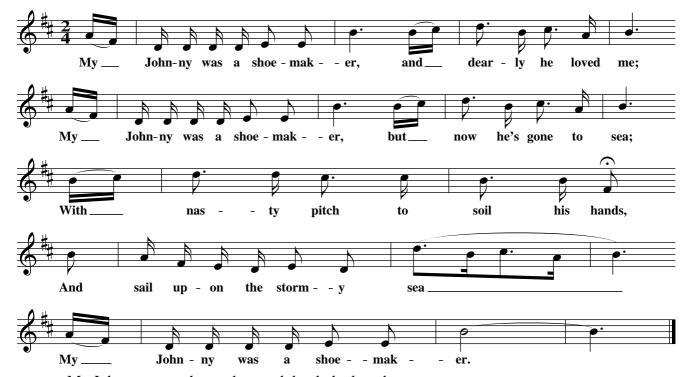
My Johnny was a Shoemaker



My Johnny was a shoemaker, and dearly he loved me;

My Johnny was a shoemaker, but now he's gone to sea;

With nasty pitch to soil his hands,

And sail upon the stormy sea

My Johnny was a shoemaker.

His jacket was a deep sky blue, and curly was his hair, His jacket was a deep sky blue, it was I do declare; To reef the topsail now he's gone And sail upon the stormy sea My Johnny was a shoemaker.

And he will be a captain by and bye, with a brave and gallant crew And he will be a captain by and bye, with a sword and spyglass too, And when he is a captain bold, He'll come back and marry me, My Johnny was a shoemaker.