

Willie Taylor

DÃ©anta

Willie Taylor and his youthful lover,
Full of mirth and loyalty,
They were going to the church to be married,
He was pressed and sent on sea. Dolly dilly dum dilly dum dum day She dressed herself up like a sailor
On her breast she wore a star
Her lovely fingers long and slender
She gave them all just a smear of tar. Dolly On the ship there being a skirmish
She was one amongst the rest
A silver button flew off her jacket
There appeared her snow-white breast. Dolly Said the captain to this fair maid
What misfortune has took you here
I'm in search of my true lover,
Who you pressed on the other year. Dolly If you're in search of your true lover
Tell me what might be his name
Willie Taylor's what they call him,
But Fitzgerald is his name. Dolly If you'll get up tomorrow morning
Early as the break of day
There you'll spy your Willie Taylor
Walking along with a lady gay. Dolly So she got up the very next morning
Early as the break of day
And there she spied her Willie Taylor
Walking along with a lady gay. Dolly So she pulled out a brace of pistols
That she had at her command
And there she shot her Willie Taylor
With his bride at his right hand. Dolly When the captain came to hear
Of the deed that she had done
He made her a ship's commander
Over a vessel for the Isle of Man. Dolly

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