

# Jacket So Blue

[Cara Dillon](#)

A ship's crew of sailors as you may understand  
Bound for the West Indies or some foreign land  
There's one lad amongst them I wish I never knew  
He's my bonnie, bonnie sailor with a jacket so blue  
Well, the first time I saw my love he'd a spy glass in his hand  
I went to talk to him but he would not stand  
I went to talk to him but from me he flew  
And my heart it went along with him and his jacket so blue  
Says I my noble sailor I'll buy your discharge  
I'll free you from sailing and set you at large  
I'll free you from that man-o-war if your heart does be true  
And I'd never let a stain on your jacket so blue  
Well, said I my noble lady you'll buy my discharge  
You'll free me from sailing and set me at large  
You'll free me from that man-o-war if my heart does be true  
Ah but then what would my own lovely Scotch lassie do  
For I have a lassie in my own country  
And I would not slight her for her poverty  
If I were to slight her then my heart wouldn't be true  
For she never left a stain on my jacket so blue  
I'll write off to Dublin to an artist of skill  
And I'll have my love's picture drawn out in its full  
And I'll place it in my chamber quite close to my view  
And I'll say I loved a sailor with a heart that was true

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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