

# Jack-A-Roe (Alternate Live Version)

## Grateful Dead

There was a wealthy merchant  
In London he did dwell  
He had a lovely daughter  
The truth to you I'll tell  
Oh, truth to you I'll tell She had sweethearts a-plenty  
And men of high degree  
There was none but Jack the sailor  
Her true love e're would be  
Oh, her true love e're could be Now Jackie's gone a-sailing  
With trouble on his mind  
To leave his native country  
And his darling girl behind  
Oh, his darling girl behind She went into a tailor shop  
And dressed in men's array  
And stepped on board a vessel  
To convey herself away  
Oh, convey herself away Well before you step on board, sir  
Your name I'd like to know  
She smiled all in her countenance  
They call me Jackaroe  
Oh, they call me Jackaroe Your waist is light and slender  
Your fingers are neat and small  
And your cheeks too red and rosy  
To face the cannonball  
Oh, to face the cannon-ball Well, I know my waist is slender  
My fingers are neat and small  
But it would not make me tremble  
To see ten thousand fall  
Oh, to see ten thousand fall The war soon being over  
She hunted all around  
And among the dead and dying  
Her darling boy she found  
Oh, her darling boy she found She picked him up all in her arms  
And carried him to the town  
And sent for a physician who  
Quickly healed his wounds  
Oh, who quickly healed his wounds This couple they got married  
So well did they agree  
This couple they got married

So why not you and me?  
Oh, so why not you and me?

Songwriters

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