

Willie Taylor

(trad.)

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

Dalli dilli dumm – dilli dumm dumm dumm dumm
Dalli dilli dumm – dilli dumm dumm day

She dressed herself up like a sailor, on her breast she wore a star
Her beautiful fingers long and slender
She gave them all just a smear of tar

On this ship there being a skirmish, she being one amongst the rest
The silver button flew off her jacket
There appeared her snow white breast

*Says the captain to this fair maid, what misfortune has took you here
I'm in search of my true lover whom you pressed on the other year*

*If you're in search of your true lover pray come tell to me his name
Willie Taylor they do call him but Fitzgerald is his name*

*That you get up tomorrow morning early as the break of day
There you'll find your Willie Taylor walking along with his lady gay*

She got up the very next morning early as the break of day
There she spied her Willie Taylor walking along with his lady gay

She drew out a brace of pistols that she had at her command
There she shot her Willie Taylor with his bride at his right hand

When the captain came to hear it of the deed that she had done
He made her a ship's commander over a vessel for the Isle of Man