

FAITHVUL DOLLY

Ower Jack a vill in love wie Doll,
Las Crismis, up at varmer's ball,
Complate his heart she did enthrall,
A zed she wur his life, his all.

Zo he zat down an rote a letter,
An tell'd her ever zunce he'd met her
His heart wur bound in a girt fetter,
An every hour wur lovin her better.

Dear Doll, a then went on ta zay,
Will ee accept me love, I pray?
If zo, lets knaa thease very day,
An dwoant vor goodness zeak delay?

Be zure dwoant keep I in zuspence,
Nor trate I wie indifference;
Var O me love burns zo intense,
Dear Doll, quick, grant a conference.

Zoo Doll rote back, wieout delay,
An to our love-zick Jack did zay-
Me love has bin won vor many a day
Be a zailor lad, var, var away.

An I pledg'd me wird, true I'd be
Ta me young zailer now on tha sea;

Therefore, Jonny dear, you zurely can zee,
Ta love, or ta meet you, I cannot agree.

Ta love-zick Jack it wur a girt blow
Ta vind that a must tha lass vorego;
Bit like a true man a vargot his woe,
An elsewhere a coortin zoon did go.