

The Pass Trouser

As I walked out one fine May morning
The weather being fine and clear
There I heard a tender mother
Talking to her daughter dear

Daughter dear I'd have you so marry
And lead no longer a single life
Oh mother dear I would sooner marry
For my jolly sailor bright

Oh daughter sailors are given to roaming
To other foreign ports they do go
They will leave you broken hearted
They will prove your overthrow

Oh mother sailors are men of honor
They do face their enemy
Whilst the thundering cannons do rattle
And the bullets they do fly

Mother you would have me wed with
And rob me of my hearts delight ^{a farmer}
But give to me what I had with his ^{farmer}
They shine to me like diamonds bright

Polly dear my anchor is weighing
And I have come to take my leave
Oh then says he my dearest jewel
Polly dear do not grieve

Penny dear may I go with you
No foreign dangers do I fear
Whilst you are in the height of battle
He cries fight on my jolly tars

Come all you fair & beautiful maidens
Who in a sailor is your hearts delight
I'd never have you wed any other
For their gold & silver bright

Go go the messmates we'll sing
The glories of Neptune the ocean king
He reigns over the waters the wide seas his home
He is in his kingdom we roam

He spreads a blue carpet all over the seas
Over which our ship walks saintly
Through down at the bottom the old monarch hails
He blows the fresh wind fair into our sails

Landsmen who live on the dull tame shore
Love their homes but ours we love more
Oh! a ship & salt water messmates for me
There's nothing on earth like the open sea

Landsmen are green boys I have a notion
They don't know the fun that's had on the ^{ocean}
But contented they lie in one spot all their ^{lives}
Like honey bees messmates they stick to their ^{hive}

What though we have storms they're earthquakes on ^{shore}
And though we have troubles they surely have more
We gather rare food among the isles of the sea
When the tropical fruits grow there boys are we

Ah! give me the ocean nought but the sea ^{free}
As a fit home messmates for hearts that are
Go boys go! then let us all sing
To the glory of Neptune the ocean king