

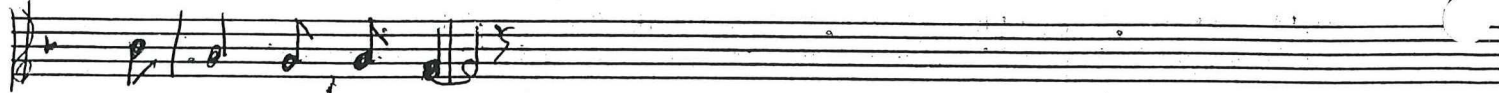
JACK** THE** JOLLY**TAR**O**



OH, I AM JACK, AND A JOLLY TAR**O** AND I'VE JUST RETURNED FROM THE SEA



SO FAR**O. YES I AM JACK, AND A JOLLY TAR**O** AND I'VE JUST RETURNED FROM



THE SEA SO FAR**O**

AS I WAS WALKING THRU LONDON CITY, I FOUND MYSELF, ALL IN GREAT PITY,
AS I HEARD THEM SAY, AS I PASSED BY, POOR JACK, ALL IN THE STREET MUST LIE..

THE SQUIRE, HE COURTED FOR HIS FANCY, A MERCHANT'S DAUGHTER, HER NAME WAS NANCY
AND I HEARD THEM AGREE, AS I PASSED THAT WAY, TO MEET AGAIN, WITHOUT DELAY.

OH TIE A STRING, AROUND YOUR FINGER, AND LET IT HANG FROM OUT THE WINDOW,
AND I'LL COME BY, AND I'LL PULL THE STRING, AND YOU COME DOWN AND LET ME IN..

BLESS ME, SAID JACK, IF I DON'T VENTURE, TO PULL THE STRING, HANGING OUT
THE WINDOW,, SO JACK HE WENT, AND HE PULLED THE STRING, AND SHE CAME DOWN,,
AND LET HIM IN,,

OH THEN SAID SHE, HOW COME YOU HERE, I FEAR YOU'VE ROBBED ME, OF MY SQUIRE,
OH NO, SAID JACK, I JUST PULLED THE STRING, AND YOU COME DOWN AND LET ME IN,,

WELL, AS IT IS SO, IT MAKES NO MATTER, FOR JACK, 'S THE LAD, I WILL FOLLOW AFTER
FOR I LOVE JACK, AS I LOVE MY LIFE, AND I INTEND TO BE HIS WIFE,,

THE SQUIRE HE CRIED, ALL IN A PASSION, A CURSE ON ALL WOMEN, THROUGHOUT THE
NATION,
FOR THERE IS NOT ONE, WHO WILL PROVE TRUE, AND IF THERE IS, IT'S VERY DAMN FEW