

The Green Beds,,

117 Mom  
Oh Johnny went to sea, and Johnny came on shore, He went into a Tavern, where

had been before, Oh your welcome home dear Johnny, your welcome home from sea

It's My daughter, Polly's been thinking of thee,

And what had you Johnny? what luck had you at sea,  
Bad it was I lost my Ship, all on the rolling sea,  
So call down your daughter Polly, and set her down by me,  
We'll drown our melencoly, and married we will be!

Oh, it's Polly's gone a-visitin, and Polly's ain't at home,  
Oh, it's Polly won't be back, John, which caused poor John to moan,  
And if Polly she were here, she would turn you out the door,  
For Polly's getting rich, while Johnny, you are poor.

Poor Johnny, being weary, and hanging down his head,  
He called for a candle, to light his way to bed,  
Oh the beds are all full, and have been for a fortnight or more,  
For Polly's getting rich, while Johnny, you are poor..

Then Johnny, getting angry, let out an awful squall,  
And turning on the people, he toasted one and all,  
Saying, heres twenty for the new, and forty for the old,  
And Johnny pulled out, his two purses of gold,,

Then Polly came running down stairs, with such a smiling face,  
She grabbed him round the middle, and it's him she did embrace,  
Oh your welcome home dear Johnny, your welcome home from sea,  
The green beds are empty, for you and for me..

Before I'd lie in your green beds, I'd lie out in the street,  
For if I had no money, my lodgings I might seek,  
So always save your money boys, and lay it up in store,  
For without that companion, your turned out the deer..