It was one morning in the spring I went on board to serve the king, I left my dearest dear behind, Who often times told me her heart was mine. When I came back to her father's hall Inquiring for my jewel Her cruel father, this reply Her momma says if you deny She has married another man A richer man for all his life A richer man for all his life And he has made her his lawful wife O' God curse gold and silver too And all false women who won't prove true For some will take And then will break All for the sake of richery O' stop young man Don't talk too fast The fault is great But none of mine The fault is great But none of mine Don't speak so hard Of the female kind If I had gold You might have part As I have none You've gained my heart You've gained it all With free good will So keep my vows And hold them still Since hard fortune Around me frowns I'll sail this ocean Round and round I'll sail this ocean Until I die I'll quit my ways On the mountain high