

# Master Kilby

John Wesley Harding

In the heat of the day  
When the sun shines so freely  
There I met master kilby  
So fine and so gay

I pulled off my hat  
And I bowed to the ground  
And I said 'master kilby  
Oh, where are you bound? '

'i'm bound for the west  
In hope to find rest  
In the arms of my dear nancy  
I'll build a new nest

And if I was the master  
Of ten thousand pounds  
In bright gold and silver  
Or in king william's crown

I would part with it all  
With my own heart so freely  
It's all for the sake  
Of my charming nancy

She's the fairest of girls  
She's the choice of my heart  
And her skin shines like silver  
In every part

Oh, I gave her some kisses  
It was down on the sea shore  
But still she lay asking  
Lay asking for more'