

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'