

## Willie Taylor

Uncle Earl

Willie Taylor and his youthful lover,  
Full of mirth and loyalty,  
They were going to the church to be married,  
He was pressed and sent on sea.

Dolly dilly dum dilly dum dum day

She dressed herself up like a sailor  
On her breast she wore a star  
Her lovely fingers long and slender  
She gave them all just a smear of tar.

Dolly...

On the ship there being a skirmish  
She was one amongst the rest  
A silver button flew off her jacket  
There appeared her snow-white breast.

Dolly...

Said the captain to this fair maid  
What misfortune has took you here  
I'm in search of my true lover,  
Who you pressed on the other year.

Dolly...

If you're in search of your true lover  
Tell me what might be his name  
Willie Taylor's what they call him,  
But Fitzgerald is his name.

Dolly...

If you'll get up tomorrow morning  
Early as the break of day  
There you'll spy your Willie Taylor  
Walking along with a lady gay.

Dolly...

So she got up the very next morning  
Early as the break of day  
And there she spied her Willie Taylor  
Walking along with a lady gay.

Dolly...

So she pulled out a brace of pistols  
That she had at her command  
And there she shot her Willie Taylor  
With his bride at his right hand.

Dolly...

When the captain came to hear

Of the deed that she had done  
He made her a ship's commander  
Over a vessel for the Isle of Man.

Dolly...