

Irish Song Lyrics

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Navy Boots
Traditional

Oh, I am an old navvy and I work on the line
And the last place I worked was Newcastle-on-Tyne
Well, I'll tell me misfortune it happened in fun
Oh, it happened one night I'd me navvy boots on

One night after supper I shaved off me beard
For to meet me fair Ellen I was well prepared
For to meet me fair Ellen I then hurried down
And I met her that night with me navvy boots on

I knocked on her window, my knock it was low
I knocked on her window, my knock she did know
She jumped out of bed saying: Is that you John?
Ah, bejaybers it's me with me navvy boots on

She came to the door and invited me in
Saying: draw to the fire, love, and warm your skin
Well the bedroom was open and the blankets rolled down
So I jumped into bed with me navvy boots on

And all of that night now we sported and played
Never thinking of time as it soon passed away
Then she jumped out of bed crying: What have I done?
Ah, the baby will be born with his navvy boots on

I chastised me loved one for talking so wild
Ah, you foolish young girl, you'll never have a child
Ah, for all that I've done now twas only in fun
Ah, but I ran like hell with me navvy boots on

And very soon after I was summoned to court
To pay for me sins just like any man ought
I pay ten bob a week now for all of my fun
Ah, that I had that night with me navvy boots on