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**Sweet Jane**

Sweet Jane

Farewell, sweet Jane, for I must start  
Across the foaming sea;  
My trunk is now on Johnston's barque  
With all my company.

Then do not weep, sweet loving Jane,  
Come, dry those tearful eyes,  
For I'll return to you again  
Unless your Willie dies.

I see the sails upon the barque,  
The time's all (over?) now,  
Take one sweet kiss before I start  
It's mighty deep to plow (The mighty etc.?)

She met my lips with flowing tears,  
And then I kissed her hand.  
"Oh, think of me, sweet Willie dear.  
When in some far off land."

My bosom felt a feeling then  
It never felt before.  
I got on board with Johnston's men  
And left my native shore.

For three long months we all did sail  
Upon the billows wide;  
The crew was filled with mirth and glee,  
But still my bosom sighed.

At length we drew in sight of land  
And landed on the shore  
And I did wander my way to the mines  
To dig the golden ore.

For three long years I labored hard  
A-digging of my wealth.  
I lived on bread and salted lard  
And never lost my health.

I loaded up my trunk with gold

And then I thought of Jane.  
The anxious thought that homewards roll  
As I recrossed the main.

For four long months we all did sail  
Upon the stormy deep.  
One night I thought we all were lost.  
The captain was asleep.

At last we drew in sight of land,  
Of our old native town,  
And our good captain did command  
To take the rigging down.

At five o'clock we heard the roar  
From out the cannon's tnouth.  
And we were welcomed to the shore  
Of our old sunny South.

I saw a crowd of lovely girls  
Come marching to the ship;  
I saw sweet Jane, with all her curls,  
And I began to skip.

I met her on the marble walk;  
My heart was filled with charm.  
We both so glad we could not speak;  
I caught her in my arms.

We walked along the marble waik  
Up to her father's door.  
Oh, Jane did look so nice and neat  
While standing on the floor !

The parson read the marriage vows  
That bound us both for life;  
And Jane is mine without a doubt,  
My own dear darling wife.

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