

# Oh Nicodemus - song lyrics

American Old-time song lyrics from [www.traditionalmusic.co.uk](http://www.traditionalmusic.co.uk)

OH! NICODEMUS.

My lover he's going to sea. Oh, Nicodemus!  
He's going away and leaving,  
To watch the little fishes swimming in the sea;  
But he'll soon wish for home, And to be back with me,  
The ship will heave to, Nicodemus,  
And so wretched you will be, so wretched you will be.

Spoken-So she said-

Chorus.

Oh, Nicodemus! Nicodemus! don't you go away?  
I've loved you Nicodemus, and I've loved you many a day;  
I've loved you in your plain attire, your lovely fustian coat,  
Don't leave me Nicodemus, for that boiler-bursting boat.

Spoken-And again she began to sing-

Salt water, you know, is very wet, Oh, Nicodemus!  
You know you are my only pet,  
And your absence will cause me to fume and fret;  
They will feed you on salt junk and nasty soft boiled peas,  
Think of this well, Nicodemus,  
Ere you cross those watery seas, those windy watery seas.  
Oh, Nicodemus! Nicodemus! &c.

Spoken-And she also said-

Of pumpkins boiled you'll get no more, Oh, Nicodemus!  
Convince yourself of this before,  
You can't run away, there's no back door;  
Reef the anchor, Nicodemus, the Captain he will say,  
You'll have to hold on by your eyebrows,  
Or you'll be blown away, straight down to Botany Bay.  
Oh, Nicodemus! Nicodemus! &c.

Spoken-This is what he said-

It's no use you talking to me, said Nicodemus,  
For I intend agoing out to sea,  
Out to China for Souchong and Lingo Tea,  
That's a profitable cargo, in fact you can't get a better,  
Direct from Hong Kong, Australia.  
When you send to me a letter, you send to me a letter.

Spoken-And she began yelping-

Oh, Nicodemus! Nicodemus! &c.