

# On Board The Mary Jane - song lyrics

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

ON BOARD THE MARY JANE.

He-I'm going away to leave you, dear,  
I'm going on to sea;  
She-Now don't say so, my Johnny dear,  
What will become of me?  
He-You know I love your darling face,  
But I must tell you plain,  
I'm off to sea as the captain bold  
On board the Mary Jane.

Chorus.

Both-On board the Mary Jane,  
On board the Mary Jane,  
I've fixed it right, I sleep to-night  
On board the Mary Jane.

He-Here's a lock of hair, you can have it made  
Into a fine gold chain;  
She-Oh! Jack, don't court another girl  
When you are on the main;  
He-Now here's some chewing gum for you,  
And to chew it find the knack, oh!  
She-But, Jack, when you come home from sea,  
Mind bring back some tobacco.-Chorus.

She-Here's a needle, Jack, to mend your pants,  
Here's a thimble with a hole;  
Jack, what's the cargo on board your ship?  
He- Oh! a great big lump of coal,  
Two harpanites and a few chestnuts;  
She- It's a large ship, that's quite plain;  
He-Yes, I'm the captain, mate and chief bone polisher  
On board the Mary Jane.-Chorus.

He-Well, I must leave you, darling dear,  
And leave my native shore;  
She-Will the voyage take long?  
He- An hour love, or, perhaps a quarter more,  
Do you think you can keep true all that while?  
Bm- So help me, Bob, I'll try,  
He-That's a put up job,  
She- What?  
He-Why, so help me, Bob,  
And I'll just show you why.

Spoken-I don't want any Bob to be helping you while I'm on  
my dangerous voyage to Brooklyn. I want you to be ter-ruc to  
your Jack, your everlasting Jack.

She-And so I will be, Jack, only don't be away more than an  
hour or so; you can't tell what may happen while you're-Chorus.

He-I don't want any Bob to be helping you while I'm on the  
raging sea, going to Brooklyn and other wild parts. No, I want  
you to be true to your Jack in blue, your seafaring Jack, your  
navigating Jack, your tarpaulin Jack, your everlasting Jack.  
On, see! she starts.

She-Oh, Jack, I'll be true for an hour or two; only I'm told  
you sailors bold, when you go on shore, you find a drug store And  
quickly at once you get brisky, with drink you get insaue, can't tell  
Mary from Jane, you dress up quite spruce, go the whole hog, (   
little boys flog, and then into their eyes squirt tobacco juice, and  
then swear it's all through the bad whiskey. Now, Jack, don't  
do that, now look sharp, Jack; come, I say, and bring home lots  
of pay, And I'll be waiting for you.-Chorus.