

Polly - song lyrics

American Old-time song lyrics from www.traditionalmusic.co.uk

POLLY.

Words by F. E. Weatherly. Music by J. L. Molloy.

Do you want to know the smartest craft as ever put from port?
Well, that's my Polly, the lively Polly, and she's a rare good sort.
Do you want to know the smartest craft as ever put from port?
Well, that's my Polly, the lively Polly, and she's a rare good sort,
Ope the window And look, my lads, she's lyin' agen the quay;
The smartest craft, afore and abaft, as ever went to sea.
Afloat, afloat, I sing in my boat, when the sails are set and furled,
Polly, my Polly, she's so jolly, the jolliest craft in the world.

Do you want to know the sweetest wife as lives in this here place?
Well, that's my Polly, my little Polly, And bless her heart and face.
Do you want to know the sweetest wife as lives in this here place?
Well, that's my Polly, my little Polly, and bless her heart and face.
Come, you'll always find her there, in our bit of a house by the quay,
Her hands full of work and her heart of love, and all for the sake of me.
Afloat, afloat, I sing in my boat, when the sails are set and furled,
Polly, my Polly, she's so jolly, the jolliest wife in the world.

Do you want a toast to-night, my lads, afore we say good-bye?
Well, that's my wife and the lively Polly, and bless 'em both, say I.
Do you want a toast to-night, my lads, afore we say good-bye?
Well, that's my wife and the lively Polly, and bless 'em both, say I.
Fill your glasses high, my lads, and drink it three times three;
Here's to my wife, the pride of my life, and the boat as I steer to sea,
Afloat, afloat, I sing in my boat, when the sails are set and furled,
Polly And Polly, they're so jolly, the jolliest pair in the world.