

## Deante

### "Willy Taylor"

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Willy Taylor and his youthful lover  
Full of mirth and loyalty  
They were going to the church to be married  
He was pressed and sent to sea

She dressed herself up like a sailor  
On her breast she wore a star  
Her beautiful fingers long and slender  
She gave them all just a smear of tar

On this ship there being a skirmish  
She being one amongst the rest  
A silver button flew off her jacket  
There appeared her snow white breast

Says the captain to this fair maid  
"What misfortune took you here?"  
"I'm in search of my true lover  
Whom you pressed on the other year"

"If you're in search of your true lover  
Pray, come tell to me his name"  
"Willie Taylor they do call him  
But Fitzgerald is his name"

"Let you get up tomorrow morning  
Early as the break of day  
There you'll find your Willie Taylor  
Walking along with his lady gay"

She got up the very next morning  
Early as the break of day  
There she spied her Willie Taylor  
Walking along with his lady gay

She drew out a brace of pistols  
That she had at her command  
There she shot her Willie Taylor  
With his bride at his right hand

