

Field Music

"Domeanna"

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As Jack went a-walking all on a fine day,
Well a Squire and his Lady came walking that way,
And the Squire to the Lady did say,
"Tonight with you love I mean to lay"
With me Domeana, demeana, domeana, day.

"Just tie a string, all around you finger,
And let the other end dangle down from your window.
And I'll come by and I'll pull the string,
And you'll come down and you'll let me in"
With me Domeana, demeana, domeana, day.

Jack says to himself, "I've a mind for to try,
And see if a poor sailor he can't win that prize."
So Jack walks by, and he pulls the string,
And she came down and she let old Jack in.
With his Domeana, demeana, domeana, day.

The Squire came a-riding, he was singing a song,
He was thinking to himself how it wouldn't be long,
But when he arrived no string he found,

And all of his hopes were all dashed to the ground.
With his Domeana, demeana, domeana, day.

It was early in the morning it was just getting light,
Well the Lady woke up with a terrible fright!
For there lay Jack in his tarry old shirt,
And behold his face was all covered in dirt,
With his Domeana, demeana, domeana, day.

"Oh what do you mean, you tarry sailor!
Sneaking in a Lady's chamber to steal her treasure!"
"Oh no," says Jack. "I just pulled a string,
And you came down and you let me in."
With me Domeana, demeana, domeana, day.

Jack says to the Lady, "Your pardon I pray,
I'll steal away very quietly at the break of the day."
"Oh no," she says, "Don't you go too far,
For I never will part from my Jolly Jack Tar,

And his Domeana, demeana, domeana, day."

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