

## Luke Kelly

# "Home Boys Home"

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Ah, well who wouldn't be a sailor lad, a sailin' on the  
Main

To gain the good will of his Captain's good name  
He came ashore, one evening from the sea  
And that was beginning of me own true love and me

Chorus:

And it's home boys, home  
Home I'd like to be, home for awhile  
In me own country, where the oak and the ash and the  
Bonny rowan tree  
Are all a growin' greener, in the North Country

I asked her for a candle for to light me way to bed  
Likewise for a handkerchief to tie around me head  
She tended to me needs, like a young maid ought to  
do  
Then I says to her, why don't you jump in with me too

Chorus

She jump into bed and makin' no alarm,  
Thinking a young sailor lad could do to her no harm  
I hugged her; I kissed her, the whole night long  
Till she wished the short night had been seven years  
Long

Chorus

Early next morning the sailor lad arose  
And into Mary's apron, threw a handful of gold  
Sayin' "Take this, my dear. For the damage that I've  
Done,  
For tonight I fear I've left you with a daughter or a  
Son."

Chorus

And if it be a girl child, send her out to nurse  
With gold in her pocket and with silver in her purse  
And if it be a boy child, he'll wear the jacket blue

And go climbing up the riggin', like his daddy used to  
Do

Chorus

So come all of you fair maidens, a warning take be me  
Never let a sailor lad an inch above your knee  
I trusted one and he beguiled me  
He left me with a pair of twins to dandle on me knee

Chorus

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