

## Rapalje

### "William Taylor"

Visit "[William Taylor](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

William Taylor was a brisk young sailor  
Full of heart and full of play  
Till his mind he did uncover  
To a youthful lady gay

Four and twenty British sailors  
Met him on the king's highway  
As he went for to be married  
Pressed he was and sent away

Chorus:  
Folleri-de-dom, de- daerai diddero  
Folleri-de-dom, domme daerai dae  
Folleri-de-dom, de- daerai diddero  
Folleri-de-dom, domme daerai dae

Sailor's clothing she put on  
And she went on board as a man-o-war  
Her pretty little fingers long and slender  
They were smeared with pitch and tar

On the ship there was a battle  
She amongst the rest did fight  
The wind blew off her silver buttons  
Breasts were bared all snowy white

Chorus

When the captain did discover  
He said Fair maid, what brought you here  
Sir, I'm seeking William Taylor  
Pressed he was by you last year

If you rise up in the morning  
Early at the break of day  
There you'll find young William Taylor  
Walking with his lady gay

Chorus

She rose early in the morning

Early at the break of day  
There she spied young William Taylor  
Walking with his lady gay

She procured a pair of pistols  
On the ground where she did stand  
There she shot bold William Taylor  
And the lady at his right hand

Chorus

Visit [Rapalje](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.