

## Steeleye Span "There Was A Wealthy Merchant"

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There was a wealthy merchant  
In London he did dwell  
He had a beautiful daughter  
The truth to you I'll tell  
Oh, the truth to you I'll tell

She had sweethearts a-plenty  
And men of high degree  
But none but Jack the sailor  
Her true love ere could be  
Oh, her true love ere could be

Jack he's gone a-sailing  
With trouble on his mind  
He's left his king and his country  
And his darling girl behind  
Oh, his darling girl behind

She went down to a tailor's shop  
And dressed in men's array  
She's signed a bill of passage  
To convey herself away  
Oh, convey herself away

Before you get on board, Sir  
Your name we'd like to know  
She smiled all in her countenance  
They call me Jack-a-Roe  
Oh, they call me Jack-a-Roe

I see your waist is slender  
Your fingers they are small  
Your cheeks to red and rosy  
To face the cannonball

I know my waist is slender  
And my fingers they are small  
But it would not make me tremble  
To see ten thousand fall  
To see them fall

The war soon being over

She went and looked around  
Among the dead and wounded  
Her darling boy she found  
Oh, her darling boy she found

She picked him up all in her arms  
And carried him to the town  
She sent for a physician  
Who quickly healed his wounds  
Oh, who quickly healed his wounds

This couple they got married  
So well they did agree  
This couple they got married  
So why not you and me?  
Oh, why not you and me?

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