

Debbie Rockt!

"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

