

## Thursday "Nantucket Girl's Song"

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Then I'll haste to wed a sailor and send him off to sea  
For a life of independence is the pleasant life for me  
But every now and then I would like to see his face  
For it always seems to me to beam with a manly grace  
With his brow so nobly open and his dark and kindly  
eye  
Oh my heart beats fondly towards him whenever he is  
nigh  
But when he says goodbye me love I'm off across the  
sea  
First I cry for his departure then I laugh because I'm  
free

-- Eliza Brock, 18th Century Islander

Oh I'm a man that's handsome, I'm strapping and I'm  
young  
And when I gotta job to do, the job gets fuckin' done  
I want a love to keep me happy I want a love that's true  
And of all my past endeavors if it's smitten then I'm  
with you  
So I'll put on my buckle and shoe and I'll comb up me  
hair  
And I lighten up my belt and shirt so it's handsome I'll  
appear  
And I'll work both day and night to keep the money  
rolling in  
So I can come back to my love, so I can see you again

Oh to walk the street or countryside whatever I may  
know  
I know that I will be O.K. where ever it is I go  
So I'm sorry I don't want children to follow at my feet  
I'm happy by myself not chasing kids into the street  
Oh I wasn't born for marrying for the game or for the  
blame  
And when my friends do call me I like hearing my own  
name  
But when he says goodbye my dear, I'm off across the  
sea  
First I cry for his departure, then I laugh because I'm  
free

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