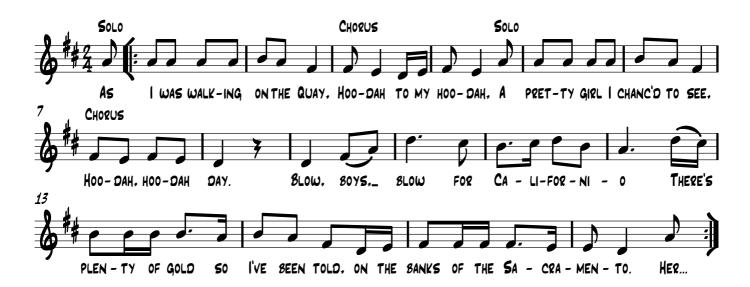
SACRAMENTO

TRAD. SHANTY



HER HAIR WAS BROWN, HER EYES WERE BLUE. (HOODAH, TO MY HOODAH.)
HER LIPS WERE RED AND SWEET TO VIEW.
(HOODAH, HOODAH DAY)
BLOW, BOYS, BLOW ETC.

I RAISED MY HAT AND SAID "HOW DO?"

SHE BOWED AND SAID "QUITE WELL. THANK YOU"

I ASKED HER THEN TO COME WITH ME.

DOWN TO THE DOCKS MY SHIP TO SEE

SHE QUICKLY ANSWERED "OH DEAR NO."
"I THANK YOU BUT I CANNOT GO"

I HAVE A SWEETHEART YOUNG AND TRUE AND CANNOT GIVE MY LOVE TO YOU

I SAID "GOODBYE" AND STRODE AWAY
ALTHOUGH WITH HER I LONGED TO STAY

AND AS I BADE THIS GIRL ADIEU

I SAID THAT GIRLS LIKE HER WERE FEW