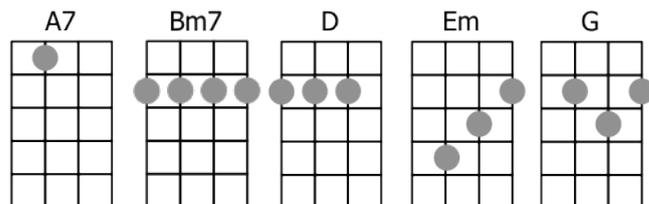


101. The Blue Cockade

Traditional



[D] 'Twas on one Monday's [Bm7] morning
[Bm7] As I [G] walked [A7] o'er the [D] moss,
[D] I little thought of [Bm7] 'listing,
[Bm7] 'Til some [G] soldiers [Em] did me [A7] cross,
[A7] The [D] company en[Bm7]ticed me
[Bm7] To [G] drink their [Em] health all [A7] round,
[A7] And the [D] bounty (and the [G] bounty),
[G] And the [Em] bounty (and the [A7] bounty),
[A7] They [D] gave me:
[D] Five [G] guineas [A7] and a [D] crown.

*The men should sing the first two verses, with the ladies singing vv.3 and 4.
Everyone sings the last verse!*

[D] My head was full of [Bm7] drink love
[Bm7] And I [G] didn't [A7] think of [D] you
[D] And now I'm forced to [Bm7] go and join
[Bm7] The [G] orange [Em] and the [A7] blues.
[A7] Our [D] ship she waits at [Bm7] anchor
[Bm7] To [G] take the [Em] flowing [A7] tide.
[A7] I'll re[D]turn love (I'll re[G]turn love),
[G] I'll re[Em] turn love (I'll re[A7]turn love)
[A7] In the [D] springtime
[D] When [G] I make [A7] you my [D] bride.

[D] So early the next [Bm7] morning,
[Bm7] Be[G]fore the [A7] break of [D] day,
[D] The captain called his [Bm7] orders
[Bm7] And [G] my love [Em] marched a[A7]way.
[A7] All [G] in your ranks and [Bm7] files boys,
[Bm7] All [G] on your [Em] native [A7] shore.
[A7] Fare thee [D] well love (fare thee [G] well love),
[G] Fare thee [Em] well love (fare thee [A7] well),
[A7] Fare thee [D] well love,
[D] You're the [G] lad that [A7] I a[D]dore.

[D] But I hope you never [Bm7] prosper
[Bm7] And I [G] hope you [A7] always [D] fail;
[D] At everything you [Bm7] venture
[Bm7] I [G] hope you [Em] n'er do [A7] well;
[A7] And the [D] very ground you [Bm7] walk upon -
[Bm7] May the [G] grass re[Em]fuse to [A7] grow,
[A7] Since you've [D] been the (since you've [G] been the),
[G] Since you've [Em] been the (since you've [A7] been the)
[A7] Very [D] cause of
[D] My [G] sorrow, [A7] grief and [D] woe.

[D] It's true my love has [Bm7] 'listed
[Bm7] And he [G] wears a [A7] blue cock[D]ade;
[D] He is a handsome [Bm7] young man,
[Bm7] Like[G]wise a [Em] roving [A7] blade;
[A7] He is a [D] handsome [Bm7] young man,
[Bm7] He's [G] gone to [Em] serve the [A7] king,
[A7] Whilst my [D] very (whilst my [G] very),
[G] Whilst my [Em] very (whilst my [A7] very)
[A7] Heart is [D] breaking
[D] All [G] for the [A7] love of [D] him.