If I Were A Blackbird

From the singing of Sally Sloane; collected by John Meredith and transcribed by Tony Stuart



He promised to take me to Donnybrook Fair To buy me red ribbons to bind up my hair, And when he'd return from the ocean so wide He'd take me and make me his own loving bride.

His parents they slighted me and will not agree That I and my sailor boy married should be But when he comes home I will greet him with joy, And I'll take to my bosom my dear sailor boy.