

The Girl I Love

Sung by Joseph Chisholm, St. Rafael's, Ontario

Recorded by George Proctor in 1960

Chord suggestions by Ian Bell

Bm A G F# Bm

Oh I'm a jol-ly sail - or bold, I've late - ly been ca - rous - ing, and I'm going to see the

A F# A Bm Bm D A

6 girl I love, and she's one of my own choos - ing Fol the rol, the rol dol dol, sing Fol the rol dol

A F# Bm D A A Bm

12 di do, Fall the rol, the rol dol dol, sing Fol the rol dol, Di do.

Oh I went to her father's house
Enquiring for my jewel
The old man he saluted me
With countenance most cruel
Fol the rol... etc.

And then the old man said to me
Now if you don't be gone sir
I will send you to the jail
And that's before it's long sir
Fol the rol... etc.

The jailer then he siezed me
And to the jail he sent me
The jailer used me very well
On dainty meats he fed me
Fol the rol... etc.

My love she in the parlour sat
When she thought how I was us-ed
She said it grieved her heart full sore
To think I was abus-ed
Fol the rol... etc.

The license [?] then I got next day
And straight way we were married
We lay there in the jail that night
And all the next day tarried
Fol the rol... etc.

O now we are good friends again
Ten thousand pounds he gave us
Ten more we get when he is dead
And I wish it was tomorrow
Fol the rol... etc.

And now I've got a loving wife
And she's one of my own choosing
I will settle down in life
And go no more carousing
Fol the rol... etc.