

The White Cockade

'twas on one sum-mer's morn - ing as I went o'er the moss I had no thought of list - ing till the

sol-diers did me cross They kin-dly did in - vite me to a flow-ing bowl and down they ad

vanced me they ad -vanded me they ad vancedme they ad vanced me some- mon ey a shil-ling for the crown

Women 2.. 'Tis true my love has listed, he wears a white cockade. He is a handsome young man, likewise a roving blade
 He is a handsome young man, and he's gone to serve the King,
 Oh my very (Oh my very) Oh my Very (oh my very)
 Oh my very heart is breaking, all for the love of him.

All 3. My love is tall and handsome, and comely for to see, and by a sad misfortune, a soldier now is he
 I hope the man that listed him may suffer night and day,
 for I wish that (for I wish that) for I wish that (for I wish that)
 For I wish that the Hollanders might sink him in the sea

All 4. Oh may he never prosper, and may he never thrive, nor anything he takes in hand so long as he's alive
 May the very grass he treads, upon the ground refuse to grow,
 since he's been the (since he's been the) since he's been the (since he's been the)
 Since he's been the very cause of my sorrow grief and row

Men 5. Then he pulled out his handkerchief to wipe her flowing eyes, "Leave of these lamentations, likewise those doleful sighs"
 "Leave off your grief and sorrow, while I march o'er the plain,
 we'll be married" (we'll be married) "we'll be married"(we'll be married)
 "We'll be married, my dearest, when I return again"

All 6. Oh now my love has listed, & I for him will rove. I'll write his name on every tree that grows in yonder grove
 Where the hunstman he doth Halloo, and the hounds do sweetly cry,
 to remind me (to remind me) to remind me (to remind me)
 To remind me of my ploughboy, until the day I die.