

Young Banker

trad. Arr. Sarah Morgan

As I walked out one morning fair
To view the green fields and take fresh air,
I saw young banker standing there
And his true love was a lady fair.

Chorus (after each verse):

*Young banker he had such an handsome face
And all around his hat he wore a band of lace;
Beside such an handsome head of hair,
For my young banker I will go there.*

He said, "My pretty fair maid, will you go on deck,
With a chain of gold around your neck?
Whatever you do I will prove true."
But the answer that she gave, "I'll have none of you!"

Young banker turned around for to go away
But she called after him for to bid him stay,
"Oh stay, oh stay, and I will prove true."
But the answer that she gave, "I'll have none of you!"

Now she thought she heard a foreman say,
"Come pack up your clothes and come away."
It pierced her through the very heart
To think that young banker and her should part.

So come all you pretty fair maids your senses you've lost
Since the day in love you have been crossed,
For you may lament and you may say
Forever rue the day that you said nay.