

Jack a Roe (according to andDave)

E-----0---0---0-----
B-----1---1---1-----
G-----2---2---2-----
D--2-2-2-2-2-2-2-2-1-2---2-0-3--2---2---2---2-----
A-----0--0---0--0-0-----
E-----0-----

E-----0--0--0--0-----
B-----1--1--1-----
G-----2--2--2-----
D--2-0-----2--2--2-----
A-----3-2-0--0--0-0-----
E-----0-----

Am C E7

There was a wealthy merchant, in London he did dwell

Am C F C

He had a Beautiful daughter, the truth to you I'll tell

Am E7 Am

Oh the truth to you I'll tell

She had sweethearts a plenty, and men of high degree
But none but Jack the sailor, her true love e'er could be, Oh her true love e'er could be

Jack has gone a-sailing, with trouble on his mind
He's left his native country and his darling girl behind, Oh his darling girl behind

She went down to a tailor shop and dressed in man's array
She climbed on board the vessel to convey herself away, Oh convey herself away

Before you get on board sir, your name we'd like to know
She smiled on her countenance, they call me Jack-A-Roe, Oh they call me Jack-A-Roe

I see your waist is slender, your fingers they are small
Your cheeks too red and rosy to face the cannonball, Oh to face the cannonball

I know my waist is to slender, my fingers they are small
But it would not make me tremble to see ten thousand fall, Oh to see ten thousand fall

The war soon being over she went and looked around
Among the dead and wounded her darling boy she found, Oh her darling boy she found

She picked him up all in her arms and carried him to the town
She sent for a physician to quickly heal his wounds, Oh to quickly heal his wounds

This couple they got married so well they did agree
This couple they got married so why not you and me?, Oh why not you and me?

Am E7 Am Am

Oh why not you and me?