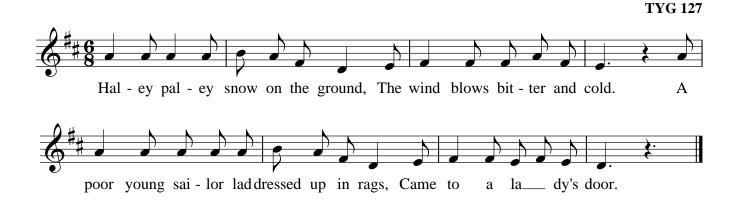
Haley Paley



- Haley paley snow on the ground, The wind blows bitter and cold. A poor young sailor lad dressed up in rags, Came to a lady's door.
- 2. The lady sat up in a window so high, She cast her eye upon him,"Go 'way, go 'way, you tarry sailor, So dirty, so ragged and thin."
- 3. "But, madam, I'm hungry and, madam, I'm cold," The sailor lad cried from the door, "If you've got a penny to give me," he cried, "I never shall want any more."
- 4. The lady still sat in her window so high, Still casting her eye upon him, "Go 'way, go 'way, you tarry sailor, So dirty, so ragged and thin."
- 5. "My father, my father was drowned in the sea, My mother she cried and she cried, Did you ever see a smile on her face, Of a broken heart she died."
- 6. She threw a penny all down in the snow, She threw down a penny or two."Oh, I am your William that's come from the sea, Your William and you never knew."
- 7. "Come in, come in, you good hearted lad, And never you'll want any more, And as long as I live, I'll charity give, To a poor young sailor boy."