

Haley Paley

TYG 127



1. 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."