

Rosemary Lane

Tune : D-A-D

From the playing of Burt Jansch

Trad. English
Arr Neal Hellman

Capo 1st.Fret

Em⁵/₄/₃ Bm⁵/₅/₅ D⁴/₃/₂

When I was in ser - vice in Rose - ma - ry

5 0 5 4
4 0 5 3
5 0 0 7 7 2 2 4 2

Em⁰/₀/₀ Bm⁵/₅/₅ Em⁵/₄/₃ Bm⁵/₅/₅

Lane, I — won the good will of my mas - ter and the

0 5 5 8 5 5
0 5 5 8 5 5
0 5 6⁺ 7 7 6⁺ 7 8 9 8 7 5 4 5

H SL P H

G⁵/₃/₃ Em⁵/₄/₃ Bm⁵/₅/₅

dame. Till a sail - or came — there one — night to

5 5 5 8 5 5
5 5 5 8 5 5
5 5 6⁺ 7 7 6⁺ 7 8 9 8 7 7

H SL P

A⁴/₄/₄ Em⁵/₄/₃ Bm⁵/₅/₅ D⁴/₃/₂ Em⁰/₀/₀

lay which was the be - gin - ing of my mis - er - y.

4 5 5 4 0
4 4 5 3 0
6⁺ 5 5 0 0 7 7 2 2 4 2 0

P P

When I was in service in Rosemary Lane
I won the goodwill of my master and the dame
Till a sailor came there one night to lay
And that was the beginning of my misery

He called for a candle to light him to bed
And likewise a silk handkerchief to tie up his head
To tie up his head as sailors will do
And he said "my pretty Polly will you come too?"

Now this maid being young and foolish she thought it no harm
For to lie into bed to keep herself warm
And what was done there I will never disclose
But I wish that short night had been seven long years

Next morning this sailor so early arose
And into my apron three guineas did throw
Saying "take this I will give and more I will do
If you'll be my Polly wherever I go."

Now if it's a boy he will fight for the king
And if it's a girl she will wear a gold ring.
She will wear a gold ring and a dress all aflame,
And remember my service in Rosemary Lane.

When I was in service in Rosemary Lane
I won the goodwill of my master and did I
Till a sailor came there one night to lay
And that was the beginning of my misery