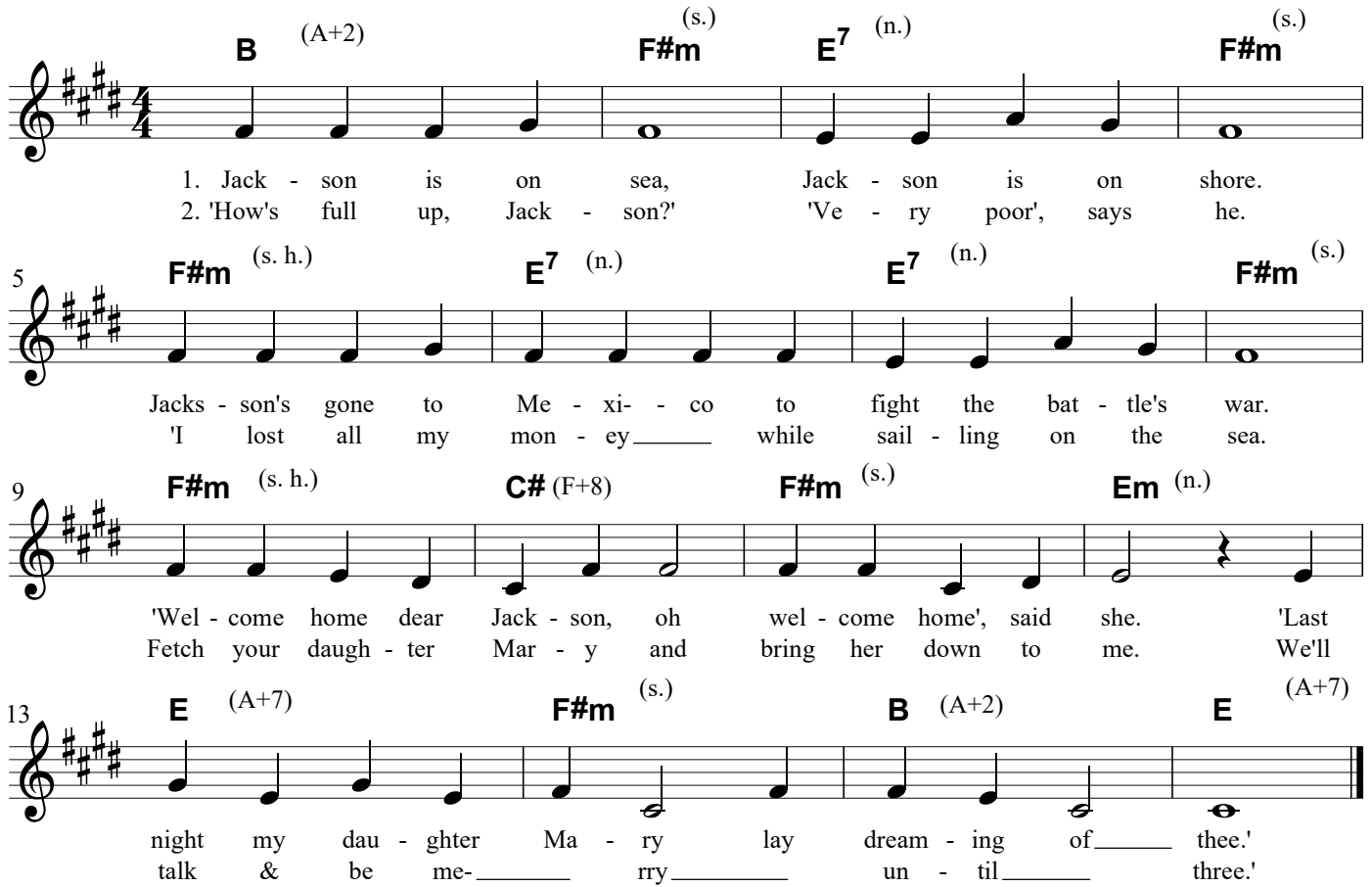


Jackson

From a folksong of the Ozarks



1. Jack - son is on sea, Jack - son is on shore.
2. 'How's full up, Jack - son?' 'Ve - ry poor', says he.

5 Jacks - son's gone to Me - xi - co to fight the bat - tle's war.
'I lost all my mon - ey while sail - ling on the sea.

9 'Wel - come home dear Jack - son, oh wel - come home', said she. 'Last
Fetch your daugh - ter Mar - y and bring her down to me. We'll

13 night my dau - ghter Ma - ry lay dream - ing of thee.'
talk & be me - rry un - til three.'

3. 'Mary is not home, nor has she been today.
And if she were at home, Jack, she would not let you stay.
Mary's very rich now and you are very poor and if she were at home Jack,
she'd show you to the door'.

4. Jackson being weary, he hung down his head,
asking for a candle to light his way to bed.
'Our beds are full of strangers and have been all this week
& so then for your lodging you'll have to seek'.

5 Jack looked on the strangers, looked on one & all
Then for his reckoning he all at once did call.
Twenty shillings of the new and twenty of the old,
he took out of his pockets two hands full of gold.

6 At the sound of money Mary came with smile.
First a sweet kiss, then a fond embrace:
'Welcome home dear Jackson. Welcome home, my dear.
Big bed is all empty and we shall lie there'.

7. 'Before I'd lie with you, I lied in the street,
when I had no money, my lodging I must seek;
now I've plenty money, I make the taverns whirl.
A bottle of good brandy and on each arm a girl'.

B meint immer H auf deutsch