

# Jack-a-Roe

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-v-v-v-v-v-v-v-v-	-----2-----	-----3p2p0-----	---2---0h2---0-----2-	-----2-
-2-2-2-2-2-2-2-2-	-2-1-2---2-1-0-----	-----	-2---1h2-----1h2---1h2-1p0-----2-	-2-1p0-----2-
-----	-----3-0-0-----	-----	-----3-0-----	-----3-0-----
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[Groove 5-26-77](#)

<p><b>Am C E7</b>  <b>There was a wealthy merchant, in London he did dwell,</b>  <b>Am C F C</b>  <b>He had a beautiful daughter, the truth to you I'll tell,</b>  <b>Am E7 Am E Am</b>  <b>Oh, the truth to you I'll tell.</b></p> <p><b>She had sweethearts a-plenty and men of high degree,</b>  <b>But none but Jack the sailor her true love ere could be,</b>  <b>Oh, her true love ere could be.</b></p>	<p><b>Now Jack is gone a-sailin' with trouble on his mind,</b>  <b>He's left his native country and his darling girl behind,</b>  <b>Oh, his darling girl behind.</b></p>
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-Am-----C-----E7-----7-----
-----8-----8b9---8pb9-----
-----5---5-7\9---9-9p8p7\5---5--7--5-7-8\9-----9-7-
---5-6\7---7-----7-----
-7-----
--5/5/82-Oregon State Prison-----

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-9-7\5---5-7-5-----	-----5---5p7-5---5-----	-----	-----2--
-----7-----7-5-5-6h	-7-----7-----7---7-5---5--	-----5---5p8p7-5-----5-----7--h5-6-----	-----2--
-----	-----7-----	h6-7---7-----h6-7---7-h5-7---7-----7-5\3--	-0---0--
-C-----	-F-----C-----	-----	---0-----

Go-round-----8---8-----10-----
-----8-10p9p8---8-10p8h10b12---pb10b12r10-8b9-
-----5---5-7\9---9-----9-----
---5-6-7---7-----
-7-----

----- -10-8---10-10-----5----- -----9-----9-7\ -5-5-7---5-7-5----- -----7-5----- -----	----- -----5----- -----5-7----- -6\ -7----- -----	----- -----5----- ---5-7-8-7-5---5--- -7-----7----- -----7----- -----	----- ----- ----- -5-6----- -----7-6-5-0-3-0--- -----	etc
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**She went down to a tailor shop and dressed in man's array,  
She climbed aboard a vessel and conveyed herself away,  
Oh, conveyed herself away.**

**Before you get on board, sir, your name we'd like to know,  
She smiled onto 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 slender, my fingers they are small,  
But it would not make me tremble to see ten thousand fall,  
Oh to see ten thousand fall.**

**Solo 2**

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