

# The Pentangle, A Maid That's Deep In Love

I am a maid that's deep in love  
But yes I can complain  
I have in this world but one true love  
And Jimmy is his name  
And if I do not find my love  
I'll mourn most constantly  
And I'll find and follow Jimmy thro'  
The lands of liberty

Then I'll cut off my yellow hair  
Men's clothing I'll wear on  
I'll sign to a bold sea captain  
My passage I'll work free  
And I'll find and follow Jimmy thro'  
The lands of liberty

One night upon the raging sea  
As we were going to bed  
The captain cried &quot;Farewell my boy,  
I wish you were a maid  
Your rosy cheeks, your ruby lips  
They are enticing me  
And I wish dear God with all my heart  
A maid you were to me&quot;

&quot;Then hold your tongue, dear captain  
Such talk is all in vain  
And if the sailors find it out  
They'll laugh and make much game  
For when we reach Columbia shore  
Some prettier girls you'll find  
And you'll laugh and sing and court with them  
For courting you are inclined&quot;

It was no three days after  
Our ship it reached the shore  
&quot;Adieu my loving captain  
Adieu for evermore  
For once I was a sailor on sea  
But now I am a maid on shore  
So adieu to you and all your crew  
With you I'll sail no more&quot;

&quot;Come back, come back, my own pretty maid  
Come back and marry me  
I have ten thousand pounds in gold  
And that I'll give to thee  
So come back, come back, my own pretty maid  
Come back and marry me&quot;