

Billy Boy

Oh, where have you been, Billy Boy? Billy Boy? Where have you been, charming Billy?

I have been to seek a wife;
She's the joy of my life



She's a young thing and cannot leave her mother

Did she ask you to come in, Billy Boy, Billy Boy?

Did she ask you to come in, charming Billy?

There's a dimple on her chin; She's a young thing and cannot leave her mother



Yes, she asked me to come in



Can she make a cherry pie Billy boy, Billy boy?

Can she make a cherry pie, charming Billy?

She can make a cherry pie, quick as a cat can wink an eye

She's a young thing and cannot leave her mother



Can she make a feather bed,
Billy boy, Billy boy? Can she make
a feather bed, charming Billy?

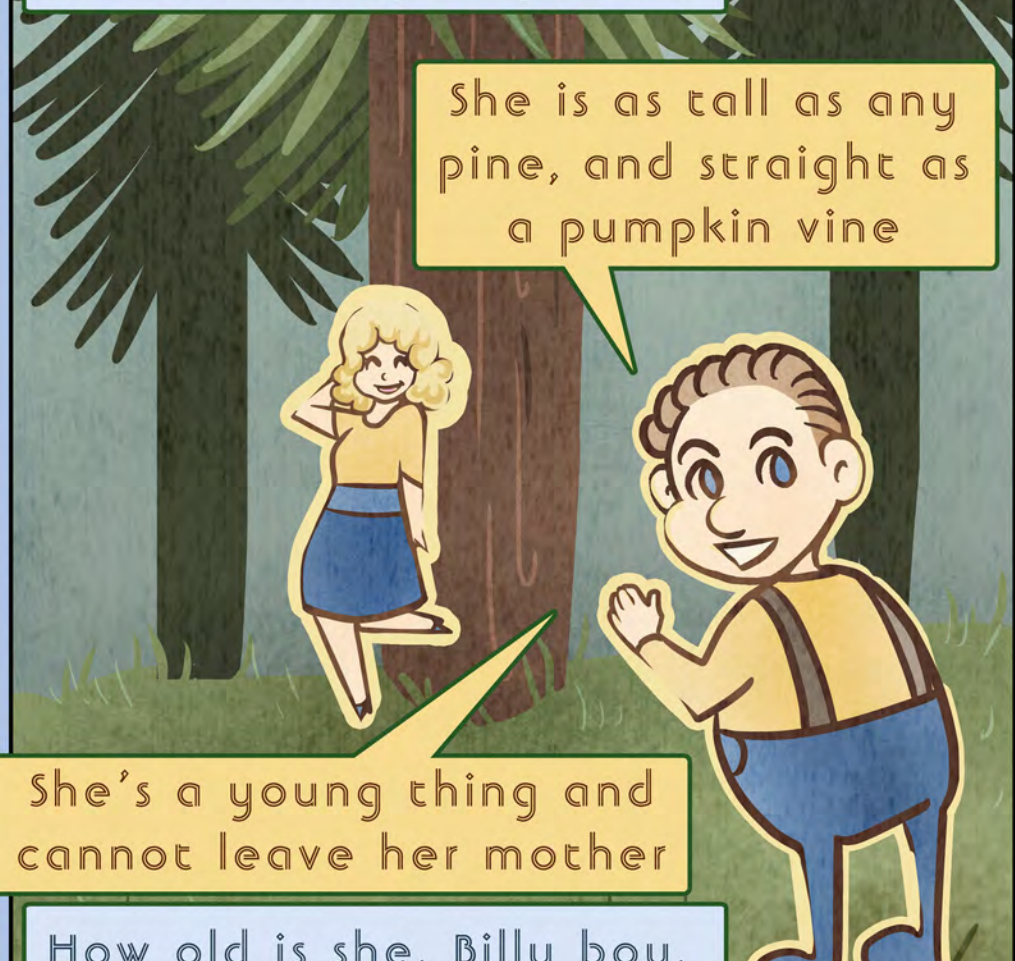
She can make a feather bed
while a-standing on her head



She's a young thing and
cannot leave her mother

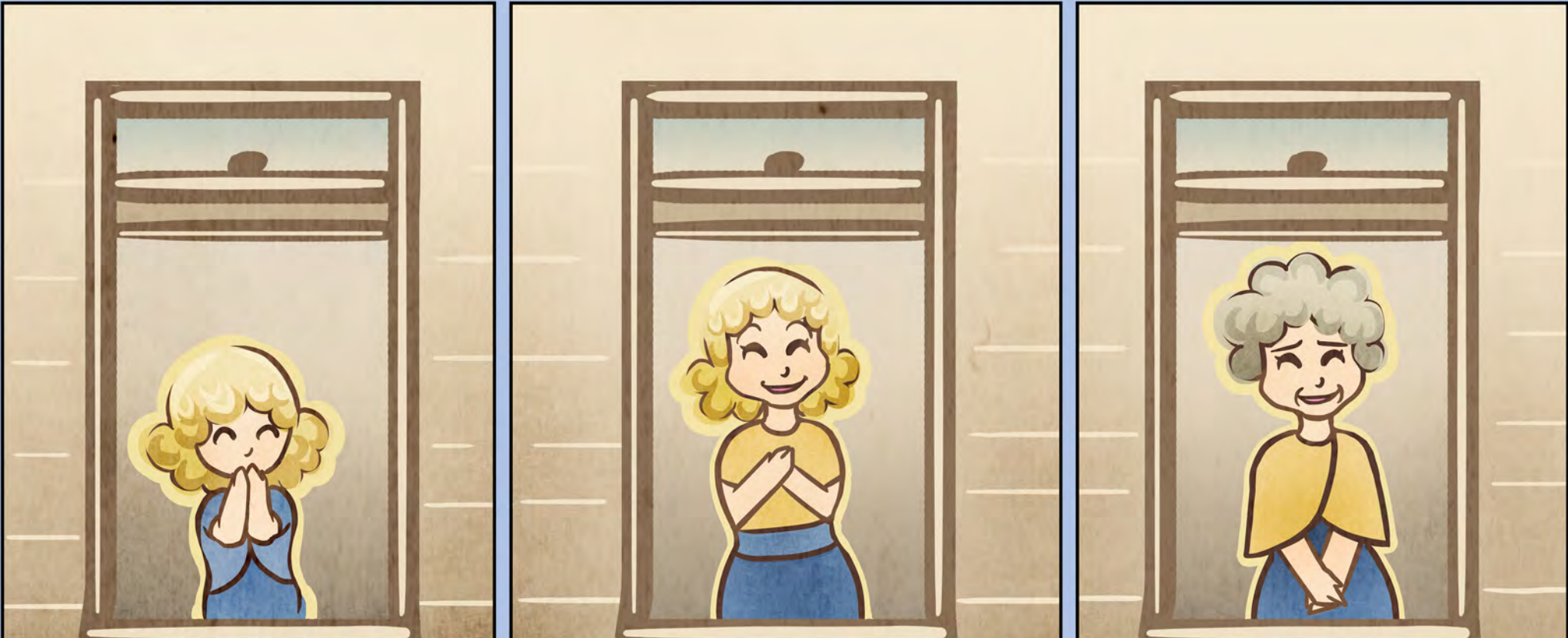
How tall is she, Billy boy,
Billy boy? How tall is she
charming Billy?

She is as tall as any
pine, and straight as
a pumpkin vine



She's a young thing and
cannot leave her mother

How old is she, Billy boy,
Billy boy? How old is she
charming Billy?



She is sixty times eleven, twenty eight and forty-seven



She's a young thing and
cannot leave her mother!