

# The Waterman.

Sung by *M<sup>R</sup> BANNISTER*. at the

*Theatre Royal Drury Lane.*

Written and composed by

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Al.º Moderato.

And did you not hear of a Jolly young Waterman

Who at Black-fryers Bridge us'd for to ply and he Feather'd his Oars with such

Skill and dex-ter-ri-ty win-ning each heart and de-light-ning each Eye he

look'd so neat and row'd so steadily The Maidens all flock'd in his

Boat so readily, And he Ey'd the young rogues with so charming an Air he

Ey'd the young rogues with so charming an Air that this Waterman ne'er was in

want of a fare.

2

What freights of fine Folks he oft row'd in his Wherry,  
 'Twas cleand' out so nice and so painted with all,  
 He was always first Oars when the fine City Ladies,  
 In a Party to Ranelagh went or Vauxhall,  
 And often times would they be giggling and leering,  
 But 'twas all one to Tom, their gibing and Jeering,  
 For loveing or likeing he little did care,  
 For this Waterman ne'er was in want of a fare.

3

And yet to see how strangely things happen,  
 As he row'd along thinking of nothing at all,  
 He was ply'd by a Damsel so Lovely and charming,  
 That she smil'd and so straightway in Love he did fall,  
 And would this young Damsel but banish his sorrow,  
 He'd Wed her to Night before to Morrow,  
 And how should this Waterman ever know sorrow,  
 When he's married and never in want of a Fare.