

Bobby Shafto

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Trad.



Bob-by Shaf-to's gone to sea, Sil-ver buck-les at his knee; He'll come back and marry me,



Bon-ny Bob-by Shaf-to! Bob-by Shaf-to's tall and slim, He al-ways dressed so
Bob-by Shaf-to's bright and fair, Com-bing down his



neat and trim; The la-dies they all kick at him, Bon-ny Bob-by Shaf-to.
yel-low hair; He's my love for e-ver-more, Bon-ny Bob-by Shaf-to!