## Jackaroo Jerry Garcia

JACKAROO traditional

Em G B

There was a wealthy merchant, in London he did dwell

Em G C G

He had a beautiful daughter, the truth to you I ll tell

Em B Em

Oh the truth to you I ll tell

She had sweethearts a plenty and men of high degree But none but Jack the sailor her true love e er could be Oh her true love e er could be

Now Jackie s gone a sailing with trouble on his mind He s left his native country and his darling girl behind Oh his darling girl behind

She went down to a tailor s shop and dressed in man s array She climbed on board a vessel to convey herself away Oh convey herself away

Before you get on board Sir, your name I d like to know She smiled all in 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 My cheeks too red and rosy to face the cannonball Oh to face the cannonball

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 all in her arms and carried him to town She sent for a physician who quickly healed his wounds Oh who quickly healed his wounds

This couple they got married, so well they did agree This couple they got married, so why not you and me Oh why not you and me