UNLUCKY JOHN.

Animato.

Moderato.

Oh my name it is un-luck-y John

And I'm tired of the way that things go on

sick and weary for all things go con- tra-ry and you all of you are
merry at poor John... Why did my true love

run away from me Why did she leave me all alone...

Why did she follow a sailor to the sea Why did she

everendo.

leave her own her true unlucky John.
I don't care she concluded me to slip
For a man who resided on a ship
But what I care about, is acting like a crazy bount disburse all my money out on her
One day I bought a golden switch for her
Plumpers and clothes for her to don
But she has left me for an officer
Having completely cleaned her poor unlucky John.

O I've borrowed this coat that I have on
From a friend possessing more than one
If he gets it back again, I'm very much mistaken for he'll have to give a shaking to poor John
Say can't you give your pocket books to me
Why can't you lay a dollar down
Why can't you leave your over coats out in the hall
And I will take them all for poor unlucky John.

Oh I haven't enough to feed a mouse
And I'm owing for renting of a house
With a suit they invested, and the sheriff he arrested and the cruel law they tested on poor John
Why did they sue me in that cruel way
Why did they leave me not alone
Why did they not find out I wouldn't pay
Without that fuss and bother to unlucky John.