



## Sally Free and Easy

Sally, free and easy, that should be her name.

***Sally, free and easy, that should be her name.***

Took a sailor's loving for a nurse's game.

But the heart she gave me was not made of stone,

***But the heart she gave me was not made of stone,***

It was sweet and hollow like a honeycomb.

Think I'll wait til sun set, see the ensign down,

***Think I'll wait til sun set, see the ensign down,***

Then I'll take the tide way to my burying ground.

Sally, free and easy, that should be her name,

***Sally, free and easy, that should be her name,***

When my body's landed, hope she dies of shame.