

# Lloyd, Nine Times A Night

## NINE TIMES A NIGHT

A handsome young sailor to London came down  
He'd been paid off his ship in old Liverpool town  
They asked him his name and he answered them, "Quite  
I belong to a family called nine times a night"  
Well a handsome young widow who still wore her weeds  
Her husband had left her his money and deeds  
Resolved she was on her conjugal rights  
And to soften her sorrows with nine times a night  
So she's called to her serving maids Ann and Amelia  
To keep a watch out for this wonderful sailor  
And if ever he happened to chance in their sight  
To bring her fond tidings of nine times a night  
She was favored by fortune the very next day  
These two giggling saw him coming their way  
They've rushed up the stairs full of amorous delight  
Crying, "There comes that sailor with his nine times a night"  
She's jumped out of bed and she's pulled on her clothes  
And straight to the hall door like lightening she goes  
She's looked him once over and gave him a smack  
And the bargain was struck: no more sailing for Jack  
The wedding was over, the bride tolled the bell  
Jack trimmed her sails five times and that pleased her well  
She vowed to herself she was satisfied quite  
But she still gives sly hints about nine times a night  
Says Jack, "My dear bride, you mistook me quite wrong  
I said to that family I did belong  
Nine times a night's a bit hard for a man  
I couldn't do it myself, but me sister she can"  
recorded by Frankie Armstrong who learned it from AL Lloyd

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