

## Mary Baker

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*Portsmouth town, Portsmouth town  
No girls are ever better than in Portsmouth town*

My name's Mary Baker, a Madam is m' trade  
I take care of the sailors, see the money paid  
Pretty girls I hire them all the while  
With dainty little figures and sparkling smile  
*Portsmouth town, Portsmouth town  
You'll always find your pleasure here in Portsmouth town  
Portsmouth town, Portsmouth town  
No girls are ever better than in Portsmouth town*

Get ready girls, the fleet's in town  
Put on your silky stockings and lacy gown  
Fancy shoes, fine combed hair  
Then we'll go parading in the carriage and pair  
*(Chorus)*

In m' high red wig & jewels in m' teeth  
I'm known to all the sailors here in Water Street  
Velvet choker fur & fancy 'at  
Mary Baker is the best, no doubt about that  
*(Chorus)*

Across the Piscataqua they come for girls to buy  
With money in their pockets, a twinkle in their eye  
At Gloucester House we treat 'em mighty fine  
Strip 'em of their money, send 'em back to toe the line  
*(Chorus)*

So farewell sailors, back to sea you go  
No money in your pocket, powder runnin' low  
In Portsmouth Town you'll be happy you did meet  
Mary Baker and her girls from Water Street  
*Portsmouth town, Portsmouth town  
You'll always find your pleasure here in Portsmouth town  
Portsmouth town, Portsmouth town  
No girls are ever better than in Portsmouth town*