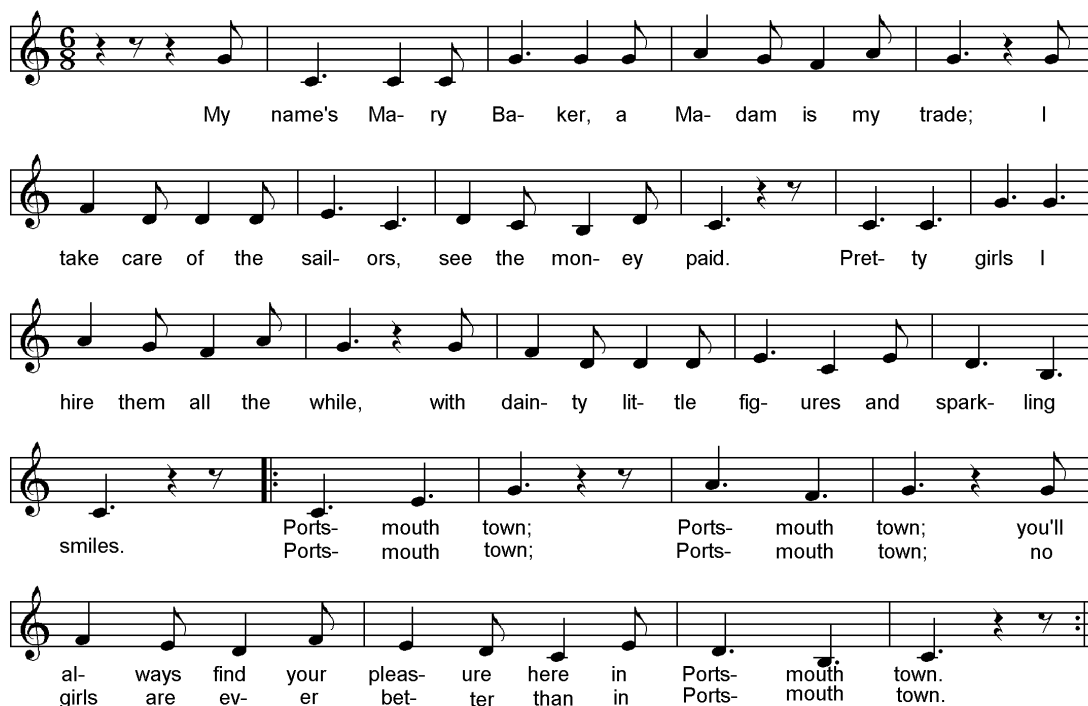


Mary Baker



My name's Ma- ry Ba- ker, a Ma- dam is my trade; I
take care of the sail- ors, see the mon- ey paid. Pret- ty girls I
hire them all the while, with dain- ty lit- tle fig- ures and spark- ling
smiles. Ports- mouth town; Ports- mouth town; you'll no
al- ways find your pleas- ure here in Ports- mouth town.
al- girls are ev- er pleas- ure bet- ter than in Ports- mouth town.

My name's Mary Baker, a Madam is my 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
(Chorus)
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 my high red wig & jewels in my teeth
I'm known to all the sailors here in Water Street
Velvet choker, furs & fancy hat
Mary Baker is the best, no doubt about that
(Chorus)

Across the Piscataqua they come for girls to buy
With money in their pockets and 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
(Chorus)



Water Street (now renamed Marcy Street) in Portsmouth, New Hampshire, was the centre of the local red light district, conveniently just a boat ride across the Piscataqua River from a major US naval base. Mary Baker, the flamboyant madam of Gloucester House, was the queen of Water Street, parading her girls around town in her carriage and always dressed in her finery. She certainly understood the importance of advertising and customer satisfaction.