

The Jolly Beggarman

C F G
It's of a jolly beggarman came tripping o'er the plain
C F C G

He came unto a farmer's door a lodging for to gain
C F G

The farmer's daughter she came down and viewed him cheek and chin
C F C G

She says, He is a handsome man. I pray you take him in
C F G

We'll go no more a roving, a roving in the night
C F C G

We'll go no more a roving, let the moon shine so bright
C

We'll go no more a roving

He would not lie within the barn nor yet within the byre
But he would in the corner lie down by the kitchen fire
o then the beggar's bed was made of good clean sheets and hay
And down beside the kitchen fire the jolly beggar lay

Chorus

The farmer's daughter she got up to bolt the kitchen door
And there she saw the beggar standing naked on the floor
He took the daughter in his arms and to the bed he ran
Kind sir, she says, be easy now, you'll waken our goodman

Chorus + Teil A

Now you are no beggar, you are some gentleman
For you have stolen my maidenhead and I am quite undone
I am no lord, I am no squire, of beggars I be one
And beggars they be robbers all, so you're quite undone

Chorus

She took the bed in both her hands
And threw it at the wall
Says "Go you with the beggar man,
My maidenhead and all."

Chorus

Reel A + 2x BC