

## ***The JOLLY BEGGARMAN***

It's of a jolly beggarman came tripping o'er the plain  
He came unto a farmer's house a lodging for to gain  
The farmer's daughter she came down and viewed him cheek and chin  
She says "He is a handsome man - I pray you take him in!"

*We'll go no more a-roving, a-roving in the night  
We'll go no more a-roving 'less the moon shines so bright  
We'll go no more a-roving!*

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

The farmer's daughter she got up to close the kitchen door  
But 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 said, "be easy now - you'll waken my old man"

"Oh no, you are no beggar, you are some gentleman  
For you have stole my maidenhead and I am quite undone ..."  
"I am a lord, I am a squire, of beggars I be one  
And beggars they be robbers all and you are quite undone!"

She took the bed in both her hands and threw it at the wall  
Saying "Go ye with the beggar man, my maidenhead and all!"