

10a Bold Robber - Mr Anderson

O come all - you good peo - ple that go out a - tip - pling, I
pray give - at - ten - tion and list'n to my song. I'll
sing you a - dit - ty of a jol - ly bold - rob - ber, stood -
se - ven feet - high in pro - por - tion quite - strong.

1
O come all you good people that go out a-tipling,
I pray give attention and listen to my song.
I'll sing you a ditty of a saucy bold robber;
stood seven feet high, in proportion quite strong.

2
He robbed lawyer Morgans and the lady of Dorgans,
five hundred bright guineas from each one of them.
Till he was a-walking, he met a young sailor
and bold as a lion he stepped up to him.

3
'Deliver your money, my jolly young sailor,
you have plenty of bulk in your pocket, I see.'
But, 'Aye', said the sailor, 'I have plenty of money,
but while I have life I have got none for thee.

4
I have just left my shipping and taken my money;
I'm bound for old England, my friends for to see.
I've ninety bright guineas my friends to make merry,
so I pray, saucy robber, don't you take it from me.'

5
Then the saucy bold robber struck the jolly young sailor
such a blow on the head which brought him to the ground.
But, 'Aye,' says the sailor, 'you have struck me quite heavy
but I must endeavour to return it again.'

6
O then they both strippèd and like lambkins they skippe'd;
they went life for life like soldiers in field,
and the ninety-eighth meeting it was a completing,
and this jolly young sailor the robber then killed.

7
Says the jolly young sailor to the bold saucy robber,
'I hope you won't lay any blame on to me.
If I'd been a robber of ten hundred guineas
I never would have stopped a poor sailor like me.'