


## 10b Bold Robber - Mr Elmer



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-tipping,  
I pray give attention and list'n 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 skippèd;  
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 saucy bold 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.'