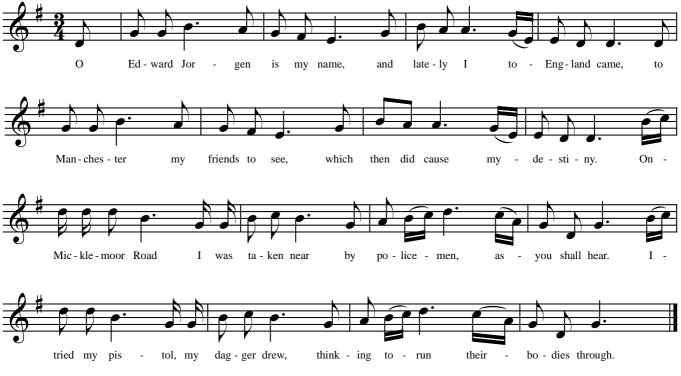
## 23 Edward Jorgen - Mr Harper



1

O Edward Jorgen is my name, and lately I to England came, to Manchester, my friends to see, which then did cause my destiny. On Micklemoor Road I was taken near by policemen as you shall hear. I tried my pistol, my dagger drew, thinking to run their bodies through.

## 2

The policemen there did boldly stand all with their truncheons in their hand, and with them now they knocked me down, and laid me bleeding on the ground. Captured I was, and I went along to the New Bailey Prison strong; to Liverpool was committed there, all for to take my trial there.

## 3

It's when my trial it did come on, before a judge I was forced to stand, but never mind what they do say, they can but take my life away. Now in the court this young man stand; his sweetheart came at his command. Tears from her eyes in streams did flow when she did hear of his overthrow.

## 4

He says, 'My dear, if I've done wrong, will you stay with me in prison strong?' 'Yes, that I will, while I have life. I wish I had been your wedded wife' I have robbèd many, dear heart, for greed, for which a great reward receive. Out of his pocket this watch I drew. I robbed him of his money too.'