

66c Three Jolly Butchers - Mr Leatherday

It was Ips and Gips and - John - son as I've heard ma - ny say, they
had five - thou - sand guin - eas all - on a mar - ket - day.

- | | |
|--|---|
| <p>1
It was Ips and Jips and Johnson as I've heard many say,
they had five thousand guineas all on a market day.</p> | <p>9
It's, 'I'll not stand,' says Gibson, then, 'No indeed not I.'
'No I'll not stand,' says Ipson, 'I'll sooner live than die!'</p> |
| <p>2
As they rode over Northumberland as hard as they could
ride,
'O hark, O hark,' says Johnson, 'I hear a woman cry.'</p> | <p>10
'Then I will stand,' says Johnson, 'I'll stand then while I can.
I never yet was daunted nor afraid of any man'</p> |
| <p>3
Then Johnson being a valiant man, a man of courage bold,
he ranged the woods all over til this woman he did
behold.</p> | <p>11
Then Johnson drew his glittering sword with all his might
and main,
so well he laid upon them till eight of them were slain.</p> |
| <p>4
'How came you here?' said Johnson, 'How came you here,
I pray?'
I am come to relieve you if you will not me betray.'</p> | <p>12
As he was fighting the other two this woman he didn't
mind;
she took the knife all from his side, and ripped him up
behind.</p> |
| <p>5
'There has been ten swaggering blades have hand and foot,
me bound,
and stripped me stark naked with my hair pinned to the
ground.'</p> | <p>13
'Now I must fall,' says Johnson, 'must fall unto the ground,
for relieving this wicked woman; she gave me my death
wound.'</p> |
| <p>6
Then Johnson being a valiant man, a man of courage bold,
he took his coat from off his back to keep her from the cold.</p> | <p>14
'O base woman, O base woman, what hast thou done?
thou hast killed the finest butcher that ever the sun shone on.'</p> |
| <p>7
As they rode over Northumberland as hard as they could
ride
she put her fingers in her ears and gave a dismal cry.</p> | <p>15
This happened on a market day as people were riding by;
to see this cruel murder, they gave a hue and cry.</p> |
| <p>8
Then up starts ten swaggering blades with weapons in
their hands;
and riding up to Johnson they bid him for to stand.</p> | <p>16
So now this woman's taken and bound in fetters strong,
for killing the finest butcher that ever the sun shone on.</p> |