

# 67 Trooper Cut Down - Mr Anderson

The image shows a musical score for the song 'Trooper Cut Down' by Mr Anderson. It consists of three staves of music in G major (one sharp) and 3/4 time. The lyrics are written below the notes. The first staff covers the first line of lyrics, the second staff covers the second line, and the third staff covers the third line. The music is written in a simple, clear style suitable for a songbook.

As I was a - walk - ing down by the Lock - Ho - spi - tal; as  
I was a - walk - ing one morn - ing of late, who did I spy but -  
my own dear com - rade wrapped in flan - nel, so hard is his - fate.

1  
As I was a-walking down by the Lock Hospital;  
as I was a-walking one morning of late,  
who did I spy but my own dear comrade  
wrapped in flannel, so hard is his fate.

2  
I boldly stepped up to him and kindly did ask him  
why he was wrapped in flannel so white.  
'My body is injured and sadly disordered  
all by a young woman, my own heart's delight.'

3  
"Had she but told me when she disorderd me;  
had she but told me of it in time  
I might have got salts and pills of white mercury,  
but now I'm cut down in the height of my prime.'

4  
'My father oft told me, and sometimes chided me,  
and said my wicked ways would never do.  
But I never minded him, nor ever heeded him;  
I always kept up in my wicked ways.'

5  
'Get six jolly fellows to carry my coffin,  
and six pretty maidens to bear up my pall,  
and give to each of them bunches of roses  
that they may not smell me as we go along.'

6  
'Over my coffin put handfuls of lavender;  
handfuls of lavender on every side;  
bunches of roses all over my coffin,  
saying, 'There goes a young man cut down in his prime.'

7  
Muffle your drums; play your pipes merrily;  
play the dead march as you go along,  
and fire your guns right over his coffin.  
There goes an unfortunate lad to his home.