

The Holly Twig - Mr Hilton

When I was a ba - che - lor ear - ly and late I had a good trade as a
 lad - can can have. My gold and my sil - ver I - let fly, and
 cocked up my leg and sang, 'Well - done I!' - - *Chorus* Fol - de lol day -
 fol de lol did - dle - aye. Fol de lol, did - dle aye, did - dle aye day.

1
 When I was a bachelor early and late
 I had as good trade as a lad can have.
 My gold and my silver I let fly,
 and cocked up my leg and sang, 'Well done I!'

*Chorus Fol de lol day, fol de lol diddle aye.
 Fol de lol diddle aye, diddle aye day.*

2
 On Monday morning I married a wife,
 thinking to lead a sober life;
 I wished in my heart I had been dead
 before I enjoyed her maidenhead.

3
 So on Tuesday morning I went to the wood,
 thinking to do my wife some good;
 I cut off a twig of holly so green,
 as fine a twig as ever was seen.

4
 So on Wednesday morning I hung it to dry,
 and on Thursday morning I did it try;
 I laid on her back and I laid on her wig,
 until I'd broken my holly twig.

5
 On Friday morning to my surprise,
 a little before the sun did rise,
 she opened her mouth and began to roar,
 and I thought in my heart that she ne'er give o'er.

6
 On Saturday morning she began her game;
 I beat her till she was blind and lame.
 The devil came in at the height of the game,
 and stole her away both blind and lame.

7
 So on Sunday noon I dined in state
 without a scolding wife or a howling mate.
 Now I'm enjoying my bottle and friend,
 and what do you think of my jolly weekend?