

# Jolly Waggoner - Mr Rose



When - first I went a - wag - gon - ing, a - wag - gon - ing did go, I



filled my pa - rents' hearts - full of sor - row and of woe. And ma - ny are the hard - ships that

## Chorus



I have gone through - . And sing Wo! my lads, sing Wo - ! Drive on my lads, I - O! And -



who can lead the life - of a jol - ly wag - gon - er - ? Sing Wo! my lads, sing Wo! Drive



on, my lads, I - O! And - who can lead the life - of a jol - ly wag - gon - er?

1

When first I went a waggoner a waggoning did go,  
I filled my parents' hearts full of sorrow, grief and woe.  
and many are the hardships that I have gone through

*Chorus*

*And sing Wo! my lads, sing Wo!*

*Drive on my lads. I O!*

*And who can lead the life of a jolly waggoner?*

2

It is a cold and stormy night and I am wet to the skin;  
I will bear it with confinement till I get unto the Inn.  
Then I will get a-drinking with the landlord and his  
friends.

3

Now summer it is coming, what pleasure we shall see;  
the small birds are a-singing in every green tree;  
the blackbirds and the thrushes are a-whistling in the grove.

4

Now Michaelmas is coming, what pleasure we shall find,  
it will make the gold to fly, my boys, like chaff before the  
wind,  
and every lad shall tale his lass and set her on his knee.

5

But now upon the country road few waggons there are seen;  
the world's turned topsy-turvy; all things are done by steam.  
The publicans they all cry out, 'Whatever shall we do?'

6

The railroads took away the trade which was bad enough  
before;  
it made the fortune of two or three but ruined many a score.  
but I'll not be down-hearted, so join me in my song!