Man of Birmingham Town - Mr Lock - April 1908







2 So this poor man he goes to sea his living for to get; If he spend one penny she spend two, and it's all for the want of wit, boys, wit; it's all for the want of wit.

When this poor man came home from sea, it being late in the night, he enquired for his own dear wife; his joy and his heart's delight, boys, light; his joy and his heart's delight.

'Oh she's just gone to her sister's; shall I go fetch her in?
Then this poor man began to think,
'Oh no I'll go myself to drink, boys, drink;
Oh no I'll go myself to drink.'

So as he was going along the road he heard such a dismal noise, and who should it be but his own dear wife along with the Burningham boys, brave boys; along with the Burningham boys.

This poor man stood thinking, his heart it was nearly broke, then he went back and sent the maid while he prepared a rope, boys, rope; while he prepared a rope.

Then she came jumping and skipping in and gave him such a joyful kiss, saying, 'You're welcome home, kind husband dear, long time you have been missed, boys, missed; long time you have been missed.

8 So we'll bar the doors so neat and snug and let us go to bed, for the pain that do lay within my breast it can no longer rest, boys, rest; it can no longer rest.'

9
Then he took a stick and beat her so till she was wonderful sore;
'Forbear,' she cried, 'my husband dear, I'll never do so no more! boys, more;
I'll never do so no more!'

10
'For if you do I'll make you rue and curse the hour you were born, for cockling of your husband dear I'll nake you wear the horn, boys, horn; I'll make you wear the horn.'

So all you women in Burningham Town come listen unto me, and don't you spend your money on waste while your husband is on the sea, boys, sea; while your husband is on the sea.

Harry Cox sang 'Burnham Town' but I've kept Mr Lock's 'Burningham Town'.