

When Joneses Ale was New - Mr Saunders



There was three jol - ly good fel - lows came ov - er the hills to - geth - er; came



ov - er the hills to - geth - er to join our jo - vial crew - . They

Rhythm changes to fit the words . . .



ord - ered quarts and a bot - tle of sher - ry to help them ov - er the hills so mer - ry; to



help them ov - er the hills so mer - ry. When Jones - es ale was new me boys, when Jones - es ale - was new - .

1

There was three jolly good fellows
came over the hills together;
came over the hills together to join our jovial crew.
They ordered quarts and a bottle of sherry
to help them over the hills so merry;
when Joneses ale was new my boys,
when Joneses ale was new.

2

The next to come in was a tinker
and he was no small beer drinker;
he was no small beer drinker
to join our jovial crew.
'Have you got any old pots or pans or kettles to fettle?
My rivets are made of the very best metal,
and all your holes I'll very soon settle.

3

The next to come in was a mason;
his hammer at wanted refacing;
his hammer it wanted refacing
to make one of the jovial crew.
He flung his old mallet against the wall;
he wished all the churches and chapels would fall,
and then there would be work for all.

4

The next to come in was a hatter;
no man couldn't be much fatter;
no man couldn't be much fatter
to join our jovial crew.
He flung his old hat upon the ground
and swore he'd spend first half a crown
to drink the health of all around.

5

The next to come in was a dyer;
he sat himself down by the fire;
he sat himself down by the fire
to join our jovial crew.
The landlady told him to his face
the chimney-corner was his place,
and there he could sit and dye his old face.

6

The next to come in was a soldier
with his firelock over his shoulder;
his firelock over his shoulder
to join our jovial crew.
The landlady's daughter she came in;
he kissed her between the nose and the chin.
My word! the quarts of ale rolled in.