

Wooden Legged Parson - Unknown Singer



A Bar - ber there was named Tim - o - thy Briggs, quite fa - mous he was for



ma - king good wigs, till with a lass called Be - cky Bell slap o - ver the ears - , slap



o - ver the ears - in love - he fell; slap o - ver the ears - in love - he fell.

1

A Barber there was named Timothy Briggs,
quite famous he was for making good wigs,
till, with a lass called Becky Bell,
slap over the ears;
slap over the ears in love he fell;
slap over the ears in love he fell.

2

So they went to the church the knot to tie,
to a wooden legged parson, Jonathan Sly.
If you'd seen him I'm sure you'd have laughed
at him plump
mounting the pulpit;
mounting the pulpit stairs with a thump;
mounting the pulpit stairs with a thump.

3

They'd only been married a week or two
when Becky turned out a most terrible screw.
'No comfort I have with this woman,' he said,
'I'll go back to the parson;
I'll go back to the parson and get unwed;
I'll go back to the parson and get unwed.'

4

So he went to the parson and said, 'Mr Sly,
if I live with this woman, I surely shall die;
you know sir, you made us two into one,
so I've come to know;
so I've come to know if it can't be undone;
I've come to know if it can't be undone.'

5

The parson said, 'This is a thing rather new,
I don't have the power my flock to undo,
but I hope that you'll lead a more happy life.
I'll call at your home;
I'll call at your home and admonish your wife;
I'll call at your home and admonish your wife.'

6

The barber, quite pleased, went, taking his glass,
and the parson stumped off to lecture the lass.
When the barber went home, laws, what did he see
but the parson with Becky,
but the parson with Becky atop of his knee;
but the parson with Becky atop of his knee.

7

The barber at this bristled every hair.
says he, 'Mr Sly, what are you doing there?'
'Why you know, what you wanted undoing, young man,
so you see I am trying;
so you see I am trying as hard as I can';
so you see I am trying as hard as I can'.

8

'Yes, I think I'm undone as I never was before,'
so he kicked Mr Parson right out of the door.
There he lay in the street, and his wooden leg stood
like a spade sticking up;
like a spade sticking up in a cart load of mud;
like a spade sticking up in a cart load of mud.

9

They lived, after this, more than reconciled,
and in nine months from then she brought him a child.
Bur the barber he hung himself up on a peg,
when he found the child born;
when he found the child born with a new wooden leg;
when he found the child born with a new wooden leg.