

A fair young maid went down the street  
Some fresh fish for to buy  
And a bonnie young clerk fell in love with her  
And he followed her by and by

How will I get to your chamber love  
How will I get to your bed  
When your father he locks the door at night  
And the keys lie under his sleepy head

Get a ladder newly made  
Both forty steps and three  
And put it against the chimney top  
Come down in a creel to me

They hadn't been there five minutes or more  
When the old one said below  
There's more than one in my daughter's bed  
And it's up the stairs I lightly go

The old one took a peep inside  
To see if it be true  
When her foot gave a shot to the chamber pot  
And into the creel she flew

Rise up and help me, husband dear  
You hear me scream and yell  
For the devil has got me in his cart  
And fear I'll go to a fiery hell

Hold your tongue you daft old wife  
Or ill death may be thine  
For between yourself and your daughter dear  
It's time for the sun to rise and shine