

The Jolly Beggar

Fiddler's Green

It's of a jolly beggarman came tripping o'er the plain
He came unto a farmer's door a lodging for to gain
The farmer's daughter she came down and viewed him
Cheek and chin
She says: "He is a handsome man, I pray you take him
In"

We'll go no more aroving, aroving in the night
We'll go no more aroving, let the moon shine so bright
We'll go no more aroving

He would not lie within the barn nor yet within the
Byre
But he would in the corner lie down by the kitchen fire
Oh then the beggar's bed was made of good clean sheets
And hay
And down beside the kitchen fire the jolly beggar lay

The farmer's daughter she got up to bolt the kitchen
Door

And there she saw the beggar standing naked on the
Floor
He took the daughter in his arms and to the bed he ran
"Kind sir" she says "Be easy now, you'll waken our good
Man"

"Now you are no beggar, you are some gentleman,
For you have stolen my maidenhead and I am quite
Undone"

"I am no lord, I am no squire, of beggars I be one,
And beggars they be robbers all, so you are quite
Undone"

She took her bed in both her hands and threw it at the
Wall
Says "Go ye with the beggarman, my maidenhead and all!"