

## Creeping Jane

Steeleye Span

I'll sing you a song and a very pretty one  
Concerning Creeping Jane  
She never saw a mare nor a gelding in her life  
That she valued at the worth of half a pin, lal the day  
Diddle lol de day-o  
That she valued at the worth of half a pin, lal the day

When Creeping Jane on the racecourse came  
The gentlemen giggled all around  
And all they had to say, concerning little Jane  
She's not able for to gallop o'er the ground, lal the day  
Diddle lol de day-o  
She's not able for to gallop o'er the ground, lal the day

Now when that they came to the second milepost  
She was far behind  
Then the rider flung his whip around her little neck  
And he says, "Me little lady, never mind", lal the day  
Diddle lol de day-o  
And he says, "Me little lady, never mind", lal the day

Now when that they came to the third milepost  
She looked blithe and smart  
And then she lifted up her lily-white hoof  
And flew past them all like a dart, lal the day  
Diddle lol de day-o  
And she flew past them all like a dart, lal the day  
Now Creeping Jane the race has won  
And scarcely sweat one drop  
She's able for to gallop o'er the ground all again  
The others are not able for to trot, lal the day  
Diddle lol de day-o  
The others are not able for to trot, lal the day

Now Creeping Jane is dead and gone  
Her body lies on the cold ground  
I'll go down to her master, one favour for to beg  
To keep her little body from the hounds, lal the day  
Diddle lol de day-o  
To keep her little body from the hounds, lal the day  
Lal the day  
Lal the day