

## Nottamun Town

### Fairport Convention

In Nottamun Town not a soul would look up,  
Not a soul would look up, not a soul would look down,  
Not a soul would look up, not a soul would look down,  
To show me the way to fair Nottamun Town.

Met the King and the Queen, and a company more  
Come a-walking behind and a-riding before  
Come a stark naked drummer a-beating the drum  
With his hands on his bosom, come marching along.

Sat down on a hard, hot cold frozen stone,  
Ten thousand stood 'round me, yet I was alone  
Took my hat in my hands for to keep my head warm,  
Ten thousand got drowned that never was born.

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Not a soul would look up, not a soul would look down,  
Not a soul would look up, not a soul would look down,  
To show me the way to fair Nottamun Town.