

## 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!"