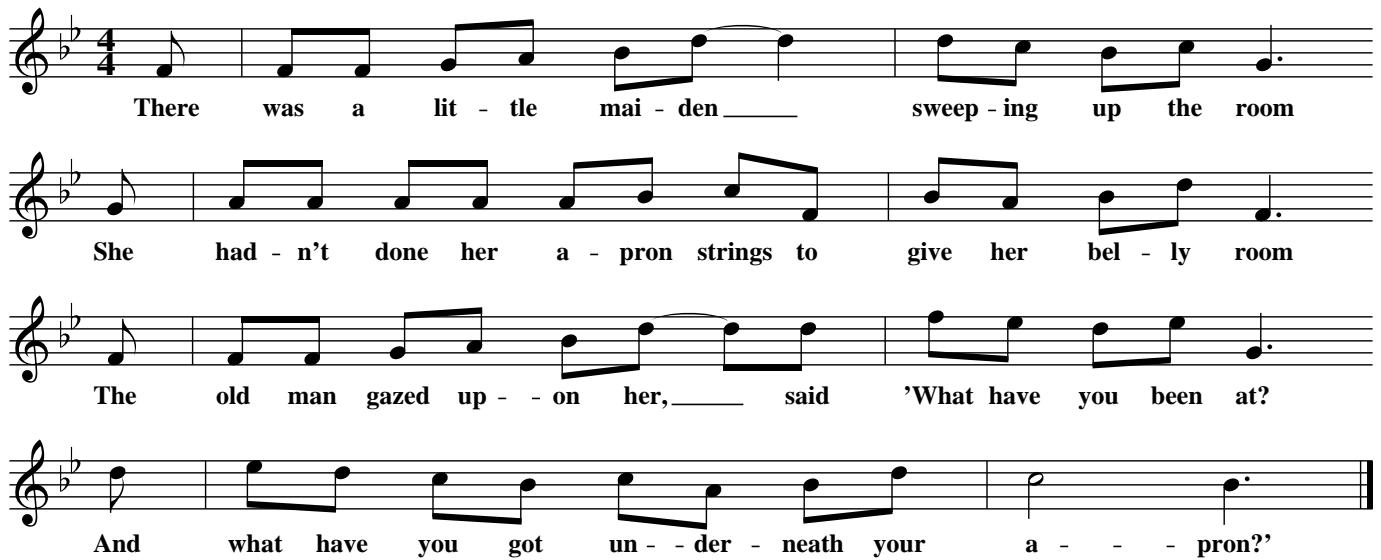


## Underneath her Apron



There was a lit - tle mai - den \_\_\_\_\_ sweep - ing up the room  
She had - n't done her a - pron strings to give her bel - ly room  
The old man gazed up - - on her, \_\_\_\_\_ said 'What have you been at?  
And what have you got un - - der - neath your a - - - pron?'

Variant, last line, verses 4 and 5



2. 'Nothing, dearest Daddy, nothing at all,' said she,  
'It's only a little gown, it is too long for me.  
To keep it from dangling around my pretty feet  
I've been and folded it underneath my apron.'
3. When the little babe was born it was born without a dad.  
The old man in the corner he sadly smiled, not glad,  
And then he gazed upon her and this is what he said,  
'For I knowed you had it underneath your apron.'
4. 'Was it by a tinker, or was it by a clown?  
Or was it by a man who fought for England's crown?'  
'It wasn't by a tinker it wasn't by a clown  
It was by the little sailor boy that ploughs the ocean round.'
5. 'Was it in the kitchen or was it in the hall?  
Or was it in the garden where the flowers grows?'  
'It wasn't in the kitchen, it wasn't in the hall,  
It was down the bottom of our back yard smick smack against the wall.'
6. Come all you little maidens, a warning take by me,  
Don't never trust a sailor an inch above your knee,  
For if you do, you'll surely rue, he'll pull your colours down  
And he'll plant his Union Jack beneath your apron.

