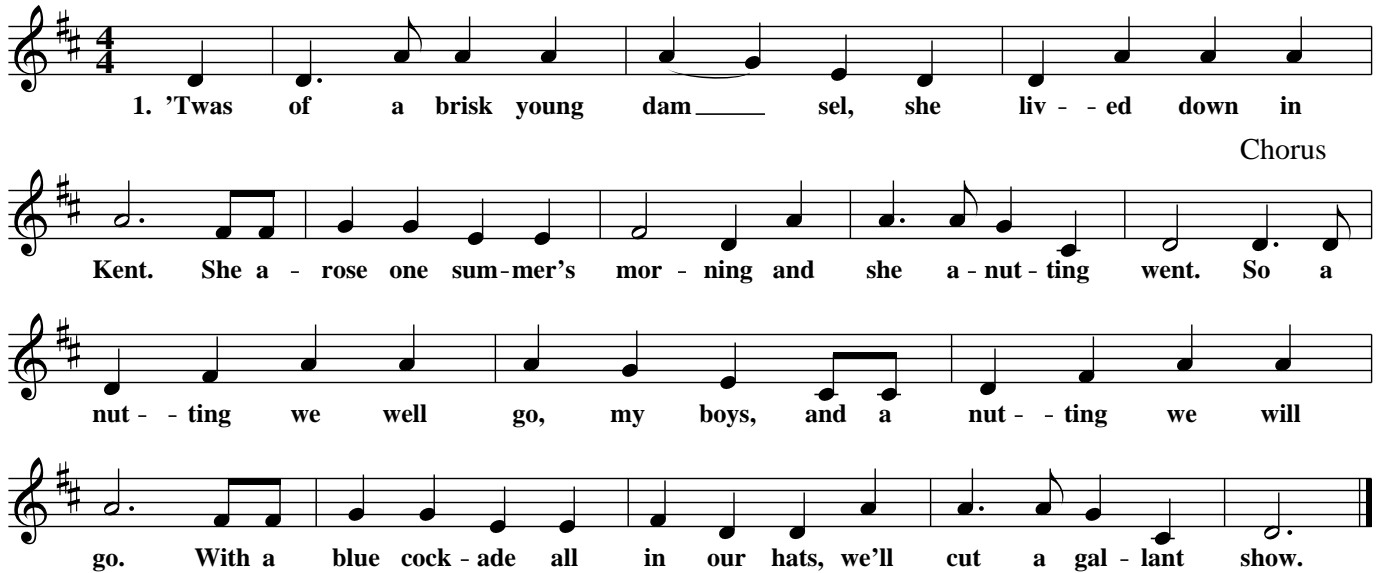


The Nutting Girl

(A-Nutting we will go)



1. 'Twas of a brisk young damsel, she liv - - ed down in
Kent. She a - rose one sum-mer's mor - ning and she a - nut - ting went. So a
nut - - ting we well go, my boys, and a nut - - ting we will
go. With a blue cock - ade all in our hats, we'll cut a gal - lant show.

Chorus

2. 'Twas of a brisk young farmer was ploughing of his land.
He called to his horses and he bid them for to stand.
3. He sat himself down on his plough, a song for to begin
His voice was so melodious that it made the valleys ring.
4. Now John he sang so sweet-i-ly he charmed her as she stood
She had no longer power in that lonely wood to stay,
But what few nuts she had, poor girl, she threw them all away.
5. She went unto her Johnny as he sat on the plough.
She says, 'Young man, I feels myself, for I feels I can't tell how.'
6. He says 'My pretty damsel, come sit you down and hear.
I'll keep you out of danger and I'll keep you out of fear.'
7. Now Johnny left his horses and likewise left his plough.
He took her in some shady dell, his courage for to show.
8. He put his arms all round her and gently laid her down.
'O John', cried she, 'I think I see the world go round and round.'
9. Now John returned to his horses all for to finish his song.
He says 'My pretty fair maid, your mother will think you long.'
10. But as they tripped along the plain, upon his breast did lean
'O John,' said she, 'I long to see the world go round again.'
11. Come all you pretty damsels, a warning take by me.
If you should go a-nutting, I pray be home in time.
For if you stay a little too long, to hear the ploughman sing,
O you will have a little baby to nurse all in the spring.

Source: Sung by William Hands, Willersey and learnt 40 years previously.
Collected by James Madison Carpenter between 1927 and 1935.

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