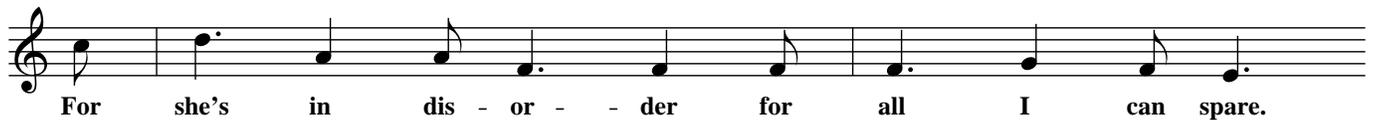
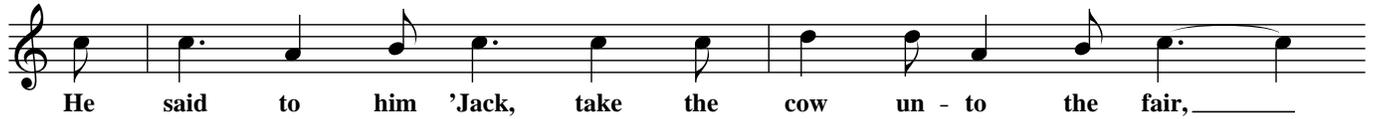
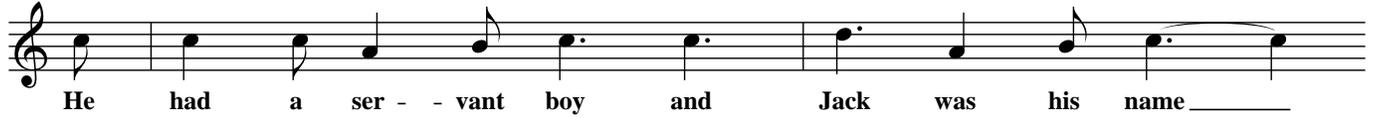


Jack and the Robber



Chorus



2. Jack drove the cow straight out of the barn
And into the fair the cow simply run,
He wasn't there long before he met three men
And there he sold the cow for thirteen pounds ten.
3. Jack went in the public a-for to get a drink
And then to the landlady a ready money chinked,
'Where shall I put this money?' to the servant he did say,
'For I'm feared on the road it is robbed I shall be'
4. 'In the lining of your coat you must sew it' so said she
'For I'm feared on the road it is robbed you will be.'
5. The robber in the room he sat drinking of his wine
And he swore to himself 'All this money shall be mine.'
6. Jack left the public and started for home
The robber followed after him straight out of the room,
'I'd be glad t'have your company young man' he did say
And he jumped to the saddle and he rode straight away.
7. They both jogged on together till they came to the bend of the lane
'And now' said the robber 'I'm going to tell you plain
You come deliver up your money without any more delay
Or the very same moment your life I'll take away.'

8. Jack chucked the money out, out the lining of his coat
And all about the green grass he sowed it all about,
When the robber was picking up the money that was sown all on the grass
Jack jumped to the saddle and he rode away his horse.

9. One of the servants saw Jack coming home
And in to the master he simp-erly did run
'Oh master, oh master, oh here comes Jack and I think he's had a swap
And how did the old cow turn into a horse?'

10. 'Oh master' oh master, I mean to tell you plain
I met a bold robber on the highway that I came
While he was picking up the money that was sown amongst the grass
For to bring you home commission sir I brought you home his horse

11. When the saddlebags was opened it was there I behold
Five hundred bright guineas and some silver and some gold,
A good pair of pistols, the old farmer did well.
He said 'Well done Jack for you well sold the cow!'

Source: Danny Brazil, 5th March 1978, collected by Gwilym Davies

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