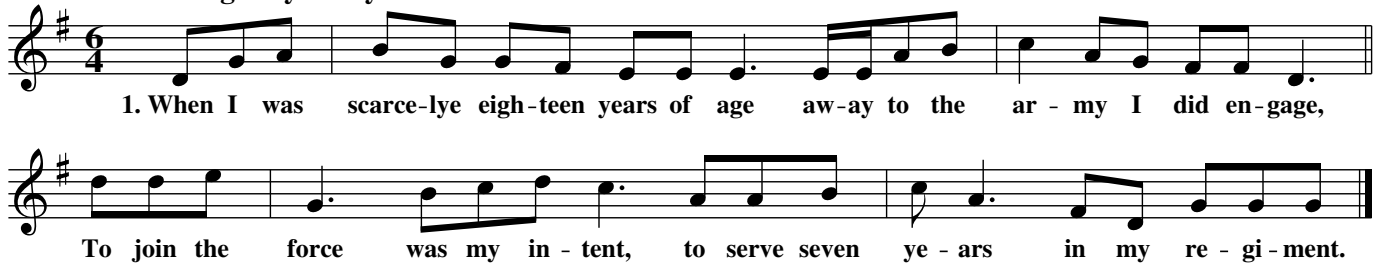


# Caffmery (Macaffery)

Sung very freely



1. When I was scarce-lye eigh-teen years of age aw-ay to the ar - my I did en-gage,  
To join the force was my in - tent, to serve seven ye - ars in my re - gi - ment.

2. 'Til I was put up on guard one night, three mothers' children they come playing by.  
My officer he told me to take their names, and I took one's name in the stead of three.
3. (In the barracks court-room I did appear, but the captain my sad story would not hear.)  
My officer took a dislike to me, from trials and troubles I was never free.
4. With a loaded rifle I then repair, to meet my captain on the barrack square,  
With a loaded rifle I made a deadly aim, I shot my Colonel, was against my will.
5. I done the deed and I shed his blood, at Liverpool 'sizes there my trial I stood.  
My own first cousin he me by betrayed, and for one bare guinea, he swore my life away.
6. I had no father to take my part, neither mother for to break her heart,  
I had a friend and a girl was she, she'd lay her life down for young Caffmery.

Source: Sung by Danny Brazil, Staverton. Collected by Gwilym Davies March 1978.

Notes: Verse 3 completed from another version.