


## Shake Hands and be Brothers Again



When I was a lad, some quarrels I had, My brother and me once at play \_\_\_



My temper he drew, I struck him a blow, My mother she said un-to me \_\_\_



'For-get and for-give the quarrel you've had, There's no doubt it will cause you both pain' \_\_\_



I left home that day for years straight a-way, And with sorrow I met him a - gain \_\_\_

Verse 3, second line



I saw two brothers fight each o - ther till they fair - ly bled \_\_\_\_\_

2. He was on his sick-bed with his head bending low  
 His head bending fast I could see  
 Both feeble and weak, he managed to speak  
 And this was the words he did say:  
 'Forget and forgive the quarrels we've had  
 There's no doubt it has caused us both pain,  
 I will not die happy until you will stay  
 Shake hands and be brothers again.'
  
3. I went for a stroll the other day  
 I saw two brothers fight each other till they fairly bled,  
 One asked me to stay, show witness fairplay  
 And this was the words that I said:  
 'I will not stand by show witness fairplay  
 Shake hands and be brothers again.'

Source: Danny Brazil at Staverton, 30th September 1977, collected by Gwilym Davies