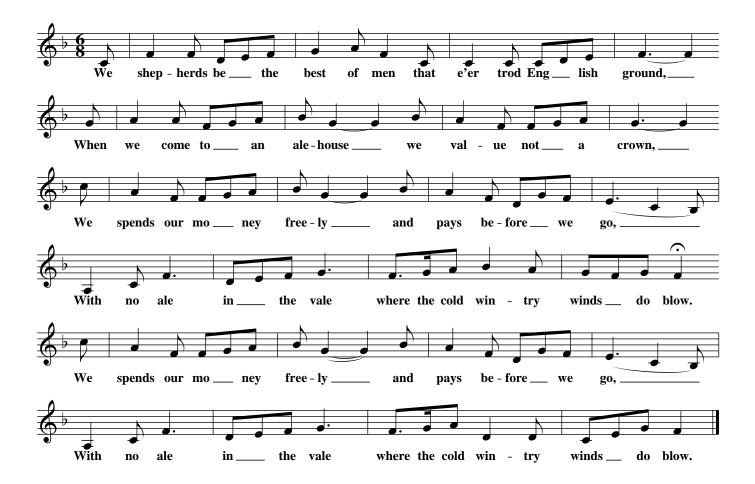
We Shepherds are the Best of Men



- A man that is a shepherd doth need a valiant heart, He must not be faint-hearted but boldly do his part, He must not be faint-hearted be it rain or frost or snow, With no ale in the vale where the cold wintry winds do blow. (Repeat last two lines)
- 3. When I kept sheep on Tresham Hill it made me heart to ache To see the ewes hang out their tongues and hear the lambs to bleat, Then I set out with courage and o'er the hills did go And penned them there in the fold while the cold wintry winds do blow. (Repeat last two lines)
- 4. As soon as I had penned them there I turned me back in haste Unto some jovial company some liquor for to taste, For drink and jovial company they are me heart's delight While me sheep lie asleep all the forepart of the night. (Repeat last two lines)

Source: Richard Chidlaw, collected by Gwilym Davies October 1980. Notes: "sheep" pronounced "ship"; "asleep" pronounced "aslip"; "fold" pronounced "vold"

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