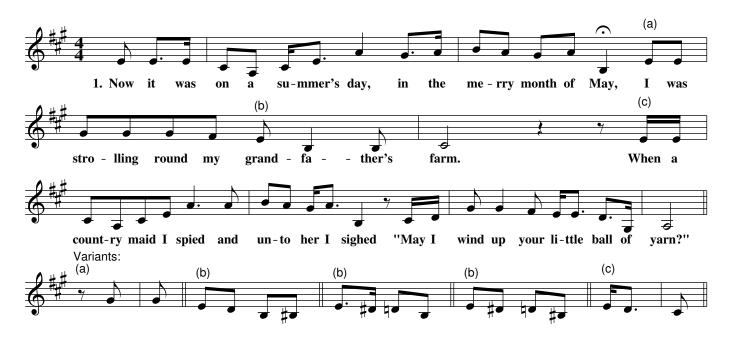
The Ball of Yarn



- 2. "Oh no, kind sir" said she, "You're a stranger unto me And you may love another, so be true." I said, "My pretty miss, you're the only one I want to kiss, And to wind up your little ball of yarn."
- Well I took the country maid and I laid her in the shade Not intending to do her any harm. And 'twas much to my surprise when I lay between her thighs And wound up her little ball of yarn.
- 4. .Now when the maid arose, after pulling up her clothes She went to tell the people at the farm. So I slipped across the green, not intending to be seen, After winding up her little ball of yarn.
- 5. Now it was twelve months to the day, I was strolling down that way, Met a maid with a babe under her arm. I said, "My little miss, sure I never thought of this When I wound up your little ball of yarn."
- 6. So all you country maids take a warning from these days And never go a-strolling round the farm.'Cause the blackbird and the thrush they still whistle in the bush, When he's winding up your little ball of yarn.

Source: Sung by Ray Hartland, Tirley. Collected by Gwilym Davies 9 December 1978

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