

## Jolly Joe the Collier's Son



I am Jolly Joe the poor coll - ier's son, In Hill - borough town I dwell



I court - ed lass - es many — a one, And I loved them all right well



I court - ed Nan - cy and young Kate Bux - - om young Nell — ie too



But Rach - ael's the girl that I do a - dore, And that you soon shall know

2. As I rose up one morning soon  
At the dawning of the day  
I love for to hear the small birds sing  
And the lambs to skip and play.  
I took a walk in Hillborough town  
Down by the Bulstrode Mill,  
And who should I spy but my own true love  
With Jack of Hemalong Hill.

3. I hid myself behind the shed  
A-distant where they were,  
He gave her kisses one, two and three  
Not knowing I was there.  
So boldly I stepped up to them  
Saying, "Rogue! What hast thou done?  
I'm Jolly Joe the poor collier's son,  
Thou must either fight or run."

4. She said "Here, Joe, give me thy hand,  
No more of this behave!  
I'll be your servant slave and wife  
Until I goes to the grave."  
And then to church young Rachael went  
'Twas sore against her will.  
Says "Maidens all, pity my downfall  
With Jack of Hemalong Hill."

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Source: William Shepherd, aged 93, Winchcombe. Collected by Percy Grainger 5th April 1908  
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