

# Green Broom

(There was an Old Man)

There was an old man and he lived in the east, And his trade it was sell-ing green brooms \_\_\_

(a)

He had but one son and his name it was Jack And he did lie a - bed till 'twas noon \_\_\_

Till \_\_\_ 'twas noon \_\_\_ and he did lie a - bed till 'twas noon \_\_\_

(a) Verse 2, bars 5-8

(a) Verse 3, bars 5-8

2. The old man arose, for fire he called  
And swore he would fire the room  
If Jack didn't arise and sharpen his knives  
And go down to the wood to cut broom, green broom  
And go down to the wood to cut broom
3. Now Jack he arose and put on his clothes  
And went down to the woods to cut broom  
To market and fair, and everywhere  
For tonight if you want any broom, green broom  
For tonight if you want any broom
4. Then he started on a road he knew very well  
Till he came to some castle to fill  
Then he whooped and he bawled and he loudly cried  
'Pretty maid, do you want any brooms, green brooms?' etc
5. Then the lady being up at her window so high  
She saw the young man with his brooms  
She called to her maid and this she did say  
'Call in that young man with his brooms, his brooms' etc

6. And first in the kitchen and then in the hall  
And then in the lady's fine room  
She laughed and she smiled 'Will you leave off your trade  
And marry a lady in bloom?' etc

7. Then a license was sent for without delay  
And married they were in the room  
Now they live at their ease and kiss when they please  
And he got it by selling green brooms, etc.

Source: Mr Tandy, Winchcombe. Collected by Percy Grainger 5th April 1909.

Notes: Verses 1-3 from Mr Tandy, verses 4-7 from Mary Ann Roberts, Winchcombe.

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