## Somersetshire





2. I went to the Tower, and there, by gum! There were chains for the legs and screws for the thumb. And there all among other wonderful things There were 'ooden 'osses and 'ooden kings. "Do ye call these 'ere 'osses indeed?" says I, "They ain't like the 'osses in Zomerzetshire, Zomerzetshire, Zomerzetshire, They ain't like the 'osses in Zomerzetshire!"

3. I thought I'd take a walk one day
And I walked and I walked and I lost my way.
I axed a man where e're I could be
"Why! In Lincoln's Inn Fields, you booby!" says he.
"Do you call these yer fields indeed?" says I
"They ain't like the fields in Zomerzetshire,
Zomerzetshire, Zomerzetshire,
They ain't like the fields in Zomerzetshire!"

4. The gardens! Forget 'em I never shall!
There was one of them called 'Zoological'
And there, 'stead of apples and quinces and pears
There were lions and tigers and monkeys and bears.
I took to my heels and fled for fear
I should never get back to Zomerzetshire,
Zomerzetshire, Zomerzetshire,
I should never get back to Zomerzetshire.

5. But back I got to my own good town
And away from Bridgwater I ne'er shall roam.
There may be boobies enough up there
But there bain't no boobies in Zomerzetshire,
Zomerzetshire, Zomerzetshire,
But there bain't no boobies in Zomerzetshire!

Source: Miss J Howman, aged 72, Stow on the Wold, 11th August 1966, collected by Roy Palmer

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