

Jenny Jones.

We've come to see poor Jen - ny Jones, poor Jen - ny Jones, poor Jen - ny Jones. We've
come to see poor Jen - - ny Jones, and how is she to - - day? _____

Mother - Poor Jenny Jones is washing (sung).
You can't see her today (spoken).
Poor Jenny Jones is starching. etc
Poor Jenny Jones is ironing.
Poor Jenny Jones is ill.
Poor Jenny Jones is dead.

All now stand around Jenny Jones and mother and sing.
What shall we dress her in? (3).
Mother - Red white and blue (spoken).
Children - Red is for the soldier etc.
And that will never do.
Mother - White (spoken).
Children - White is for a wedding.
Mother - Blue (spoken).
Children - Blue is for a sailor.
Mother - Black.
Black is for a funeral.
And that will do.

Children now take Jenny Jones up in their arms, go off with her and bury her and then bow down round the grave and weep. They then sing to same tune:-
We buried her under an apple tree, - - - - -
Poor Jenny Jones.
The apples got ripe and ready to drop,
Poor Jenny Jones.
There came some old woman a picking them up.
(They walk round acting this. Jenny Jones gets up and runs after them.
The one she catches becomes Jenny Jones for the next round, she becoming the mother).

Source: Sung by children at Coates, on April 10th 1911. Collected by Cecil Sharp.