

The Jolly Waggoner



1. When first I went a wagg'-ning a - wagg-on - ing did go, it filled my poor old
par-ents' hearts with so - rrow, grief and woe, and ma - ny were the hard__ ships that
Chorus
I did un - der - go _____ Sing whoa me lads, sing whoa. Drive on, me lads, drive
on, and who would live a life like a jo - lly wagg - on - - er.

2. It is a cold and stormy night and I'm wet unto my skin
But I'll bear it with contentment until I reach an inn;
And there I'll sit a-drinking with the landlord and his kin,
Chorus
3. Now summer it is coming, what pleasures we shall see.
Hear all the small birds whistle on every green tree,
The blackbird and the thrushes are whistling in the grove.
Chorus
4. Now Michaelmas is coming on, what pleasures we shall find
We'll make the gold to fly, my boys, like chaff before the wind;
And every lad shall take his lass and sit her on his knee
Chorus
5. Things have greatly altered now, but then what can us do?
The folks in power don't take no need of the likes of me and you.
It's hardship for us waggoning lads and fortune for the few.
Chorus
6. Yes, things have greatly altered now and waggons few are seen.
The world's gone topsy-turvey now and things are driven by steam.
The whole world passes before me just like a morning dread.
Chorus

Source: Mr William Henry Watts (72) at Tewkesbury. Collected by Cecil J. Sharp on 11 April 1908.

Notes: No words were collected with this tune so words have been supplied from another version.