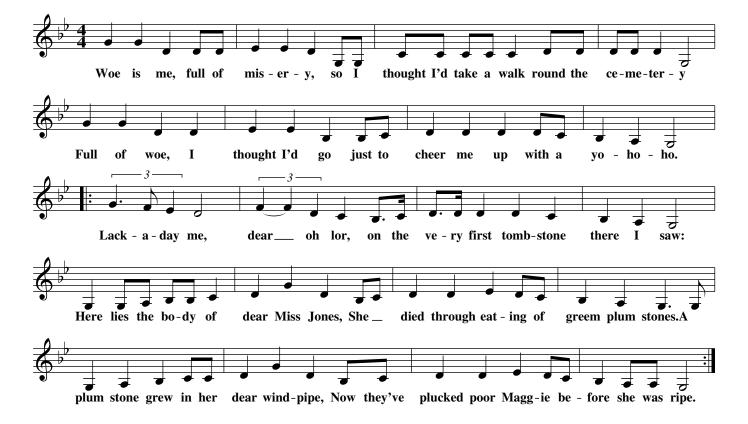
The Cemetery Song



2. Lackaday me, dear oh lor,

On the very next tombstone there I saw:

Here lies I and my two daughters,

And we died through drinking Chelt'nham waters.

And if we'd kept to Epsom Salts,

We should not have been in these here vaults.

3. Lackaday me, dear oh lor,

On the very next tombstone this I saw:

Here lies the body of Benjamin Higgs,

A famous man for killing pigs.

Killing pigs was his delight,

From Monday morning till Saturday night.

Source: Arthur Ellaway, Cheltenham. Recorded by Gwilym Davies 5th September 1977

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