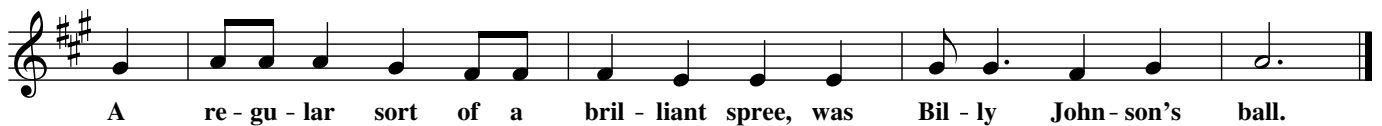
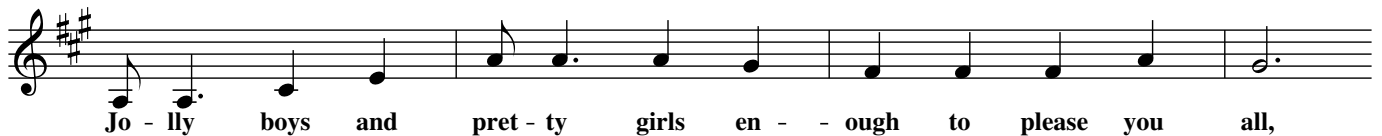
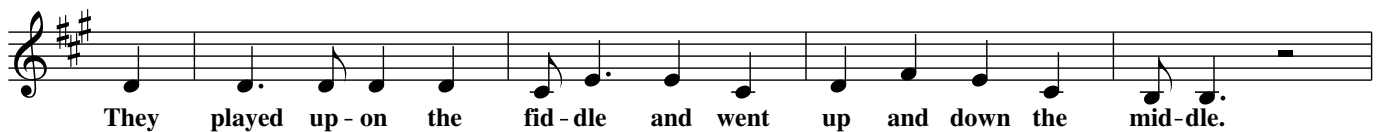


Billy Johnson's Ball



Chorus



2. Now in turns we nursed the baby
And we kissed him twice all round
Mrs Johnson she was jealous and
Fell fainting to the ground.
We brought her to with water
with a drop of something in
And when she felt herself again
The dancing did begin.
Chorus

3. Now there were the Brownes'es and the Jones-es
And the Scriggins-es a score,
The Scriggins-es, the Scroggins-es,
And half a dozen more;
There wasn't room, In Billy's house
To dance a decent jig,
So they went and took a big room
At 'The Tinder Box and Pig'
Chorus

4 Now we went in and out and round about,
Such a Ball was never seen,
And every now and then,
We'd have drop of drink between,
To tell you how it ended,
I'm sure I am not able,
For I found myself next morning
Lying underneath the table.

Spoken: And I said to the wife, I said, 'Wher 'ave I bin?. An' 'er says 'Where 'a you been?'
An' I said 'Arr,' An' 'er said ' Well, you bin along-a Billy Johnson's, ...
Chorus sung: A-doing the Lor dor de dor....

Source: Sung by Ray Hartland, Recorded by Gwilym Davies and Mike Yates, 5th January 1980

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