

Saddle My Horse

I sad - - dled my horse and a - -
way I did ride, Till I came to a pub - lic a - - near the road-side. And I
called for a glass and no - one could I see But_ (a) thou-sands of peo-ple stood star-ing at me. Right
fal the did - dle die And I had in my pock - et but one pen - ny.
Alternative
(a)

Source: Collected by Cecil Sharp from Mrs Kathleen Williams, Wigpool Common, September 6, 1921

©Gloucestershire Traditions