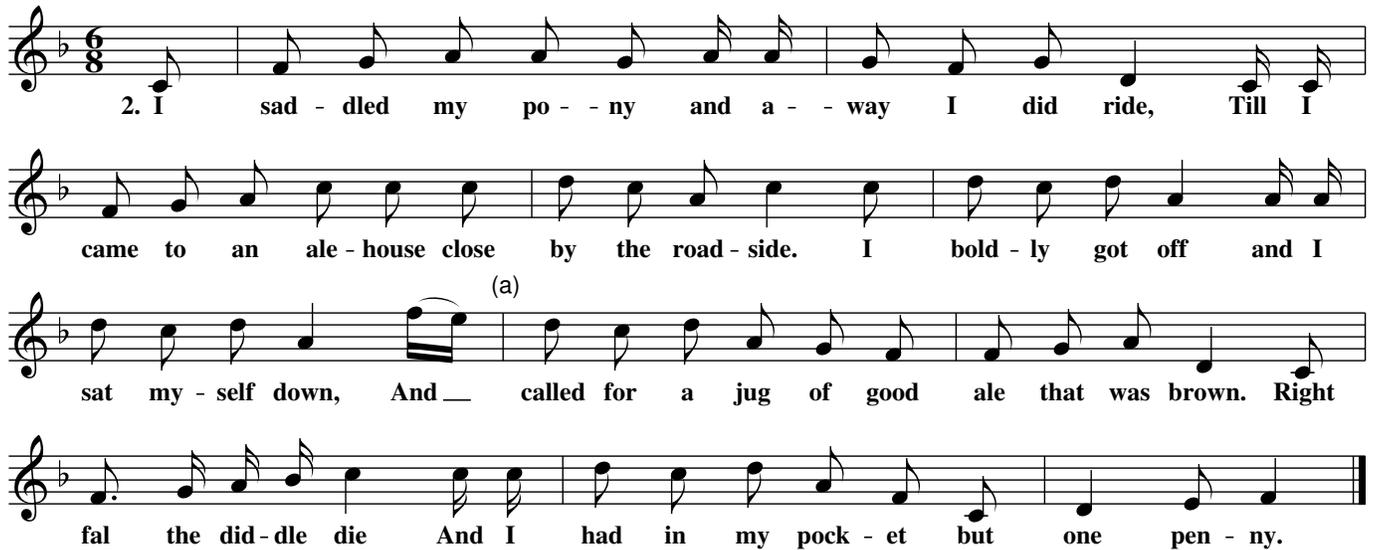


Saddle My Horse



2. I sad - dled my po - - ny and a - - way I did ride, Till I
 came to an ale - house close by the road - side. I bold - ly got off and I
 sat my - self down, And ^(a) called for a jug of good ale that was brown. Right
 fal the did - dle die And I had in my pock - et but one pen - ny.

Alternative



(a)

1. I often travelled the North Countree,
 Seeking for good company;
 Good company I could always find,
 But never one girl to my mind.
 Chorus;
 Right fol fal the diddle die,
 And I had in my pocket but one penny.
2. I saddled my pony and away I did ride,
 Till I came to an public close by the roadside;
 I called for a glass and no-one could I see.
 But thousands of people stood staring at me
 Chorus
3. As I sat drinking in front of my eyes,
 There were two gentlemen playing at dice;
 As they were at play, and I looking on,
 They took me to be a respectable man.
 Chorus
4. As I sat there, they asked me to play,
 I asked them the wager, what would they lay;
 One said a guinea, the other five pound,
 The wager was laid, but the money not down.
 Chorus

5. I picked up the dice, I threw them all in,
It happened to be my good fortune to win;
If they had won, and I should have lost,
Then I must have sold my little black horse.
. ..And I had in my pocket money plenty.

6. I stopped there all night, until the next day,
I asked the landlady what I had to pay;
She said, "Kiss me and love me, and then go your way,
If you stop any longer you'll have money to pay."
Chorus

Source: Tune and verse 2 collected by Cecil Sharp from Mrs Kathleen Williams, Wigpool Common, September 6, 1911
Remainder collected by Alfred Williams from James Mills, South Cerney.

©Gloucestershire Traditions