

The Flich of Bacon (The Dunmoe Flich)

Since _ Dick and Nell were man and wife, they loved each oth - er dearl - y. Their
 days had all been free from strife, and time had glid - ed cheer - ly. They
 thought of all the wed - - ding throng; their
 plea must first be ta - ken. They plea must first be _ ta _ ken.
 So cheek by jowl they jogged a - - long to
 claim that flich of bac - on. So claim that flich of bac _ - on.

2. Now on the road, says Dick to Nell, "If things are managed fairly,
 In future we'll do passing well, odd-bobs we'll guttle rarely.
 We ne'er have quarelled day or night so, faith, I'm much mistaken,
 We ne'er have quarelled day or night so, faith, I'm much mistaken,
 If e'er a pair have half the right to claim the flich of bacon,
 If e'er a pair have half the right to claim the flich of bacon."

3. "My dear", says Nell, "to sell the flich do let me now persuade 'ee;
 'Twill help to make you mainly rich and I so fine a lady.
 So say no more, but let the prize to market straight be taken,
 So say no more, but let the prize to market straight be taken.
 For sure 'twill prove us monstrous wise to sell the flich of bacon,
 For sure 'twill prove us monstrous wise to sell the flich of bacon."

4. Now each persisting tit for tat on their respective cases,
 They fought at last like dog and cat and scratched each other's faces.
 Thus those who try to gut their fish before 'tis safely taken,
 Thus those who try to gut their fish before 'tis safely taken:
 Like Dick and Nell, oft spoil their dish; who lost that flich of bacon,
 Like Dick and Nell, oft spoil their dish; who lost that flich of bacon.

Source: Sung by Archer Goode, Cheltenham; collected 1974 by Gwilym Davies
 Notes: Described by Archer Goode as written in 1797.

