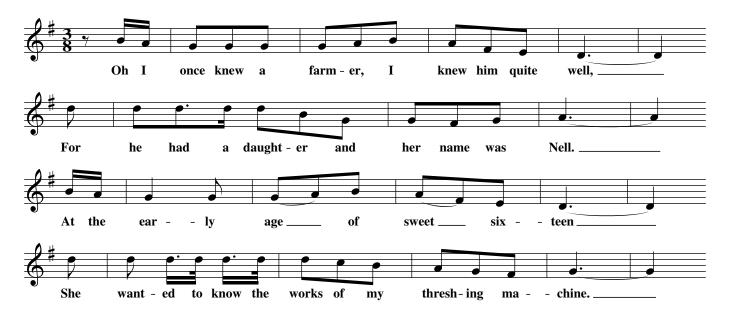
Threshing Machine



- 2. Well, the boys was out in the meadows so green, So she showed me where her Daddy did stack the hay, And under her pinny I plainly did see Her brand new two cylinder threshing machine.
- 3. Ah, three months rolled by and all was not well, There's something the matter with our little Nell, For under her pinny was plainly to see The dust that flew out of my threshing machine.
- Six more months rolled by, the babe was born, That just goes to show Fingers George can thresh corn, For under his nappy was plainly to see Her brand new two cylinder threshing machine.

Source: George Orchard, collected by Gwilym Davies, Haydon, 2000.

© Gloucestershire Traditions