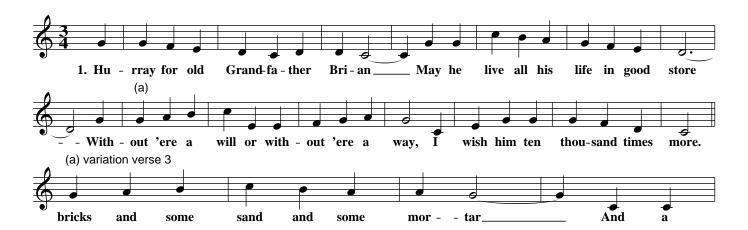
Grandfather Brian



- Now he left me a dog and a cat
 Yes, a tree and a hare and a parrot
 My best Sunday hat which fits me just like that
 And a gold watch and chain by the garret.
- 3. Now he left me a well full of water Some people they say it were dry Some bricks and some sand and some mortar And a squinting tom cat with one eye.
- 4. He left me a pig, yes a gig
 A tree and a house and a hare
 Some little quack quacks that roll on their backs
 And a horsecollar made for a mare.

Source: Sung by Bob Townsend, Birdlip. Collected by Gwilym Davies 26 March 1975

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