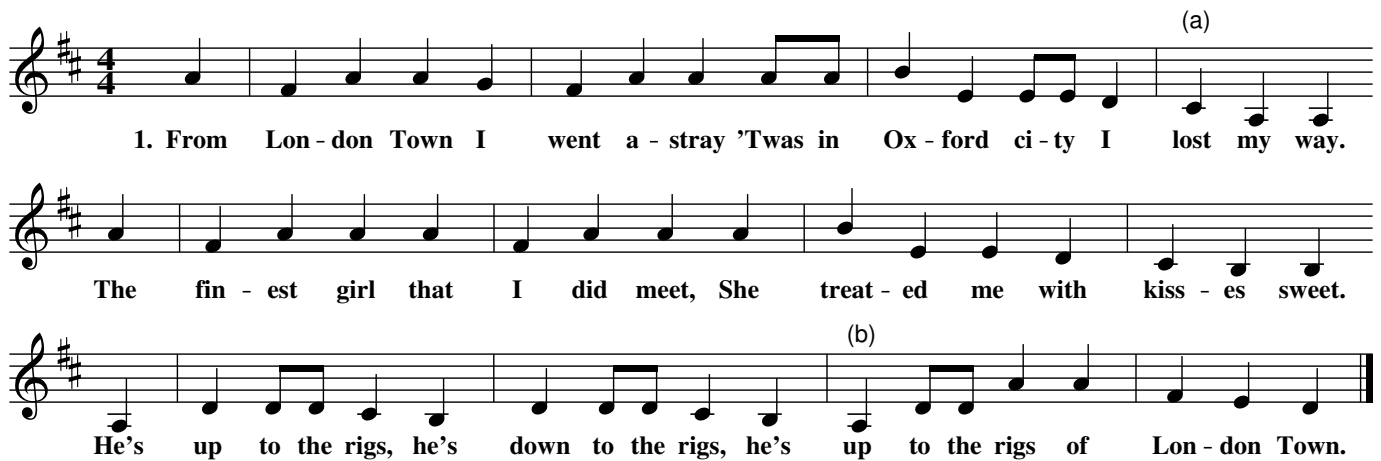


# The Rigs of London Town



(a)

1. From Lon - don Town I went a - stray 'Twas in Ox - ford ci - ty I lost my way.

The fin - est girl that I did meet, She treat - ed me with kiss - es sweet.

(b)

He's up to the rigs, he's down to the rigs, he's up to the rigs of Lon - don Town.

## Variants



(a)

(b)

2. She took me to some house of fame  
The sign of the Ship in Water Lane  
A roaring supper she did call  
Thinking I should pay for all.
3. Now when supper was over and table clear  
She calls me her jolly and a roving dear  
She calls for wine both white and red  
And a chambermaid to make our bed.
4. Now between the hours of one and two  
She asked me if to bed I'd go,  
And I therewith I gave consent  
And up to the bedroom above I went.
5. When this fair maid got fast asleep  
Slowly from her I did creep.  
I stole her watch, her silken gown.  
Her gold rings and twenty pounds.
6. Now come all you young men wherever you be  
When you meet with a lass that is jolly and free  
You use her well, I doned the same,  
But remember the Ship in Water Lane.

Source: Henry Barrett (61) at Randwick. Collected by Cecil Sharp 9th April 1908.