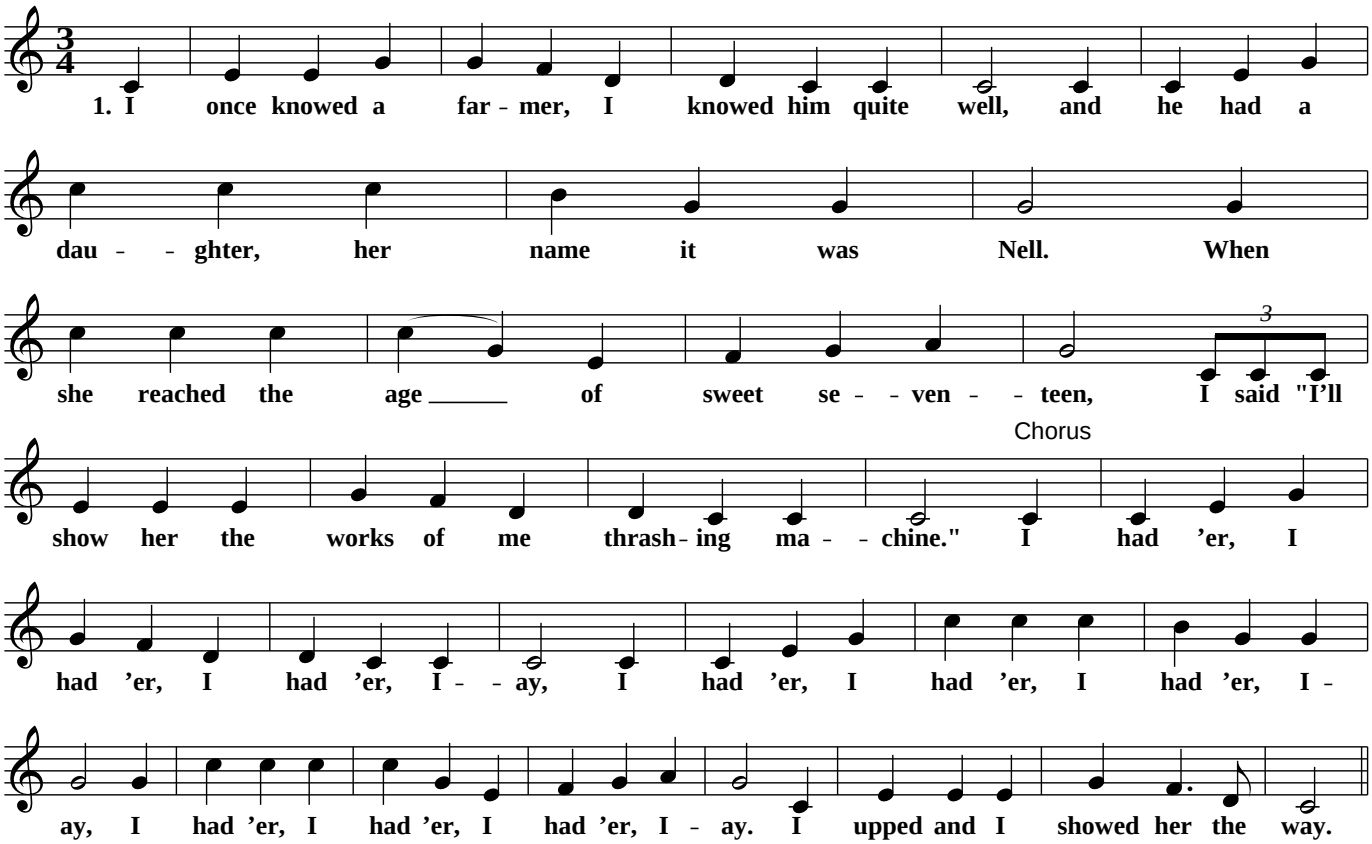
# The Thrashing Machine




2. Now the barn door stood open and we went inside.
   And there in the corner some hay I espied.
   Her father was out in the fields, oh so green,
   So I showed her the works of me thrashing machine.

3. Now six months went by and all is not well.
   For some'at has happened to our little Nell.
   And under her pinny a bulge can be seen.
   He said "It's the muck that's blown out from me thrashing machine."

4. Now nine months gone by and all is now well,
   For a son has been born to our little Nell.
   And under his nappy can plainly be seen
   A brand-new two-cylinder thrashing machine.

Source: Sung by Jerry Protherough, Charlton Kings. Collected by Gwilym Davies 18 May 1977.

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