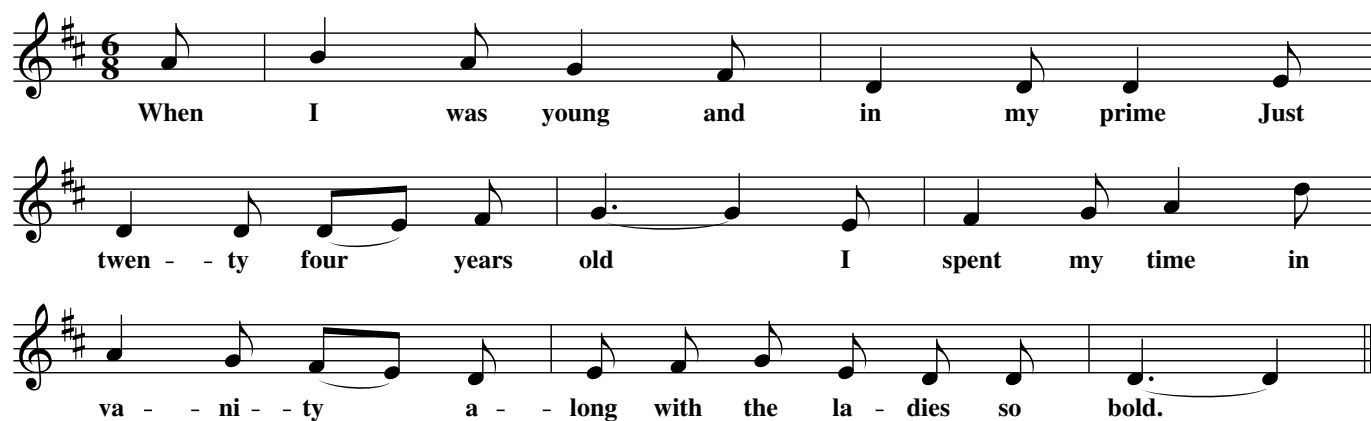


The Broken Hearted Gentleman



When I was young and in my prime Just
twen - - ty four years old I spent my time in
va - - ni - - ty a - - long with the la - dies so bold.

When I was young and in my prime
Just twenty-four years old.
I spent my time in vanity
Along with the ladies so bold.

I steered my coach right back again
My coppers I did run small.
But now I'm a brokendown gentleman
And that a'nt the worst of all.

I weared the ruffles all round my wrist
A cane all in each hand.
No farmer's son could excel it
No farmer in the land.

The landlord he came to my house
And baileys he brought there.
He stole away my coach and six
And said he would have me.

I kept a pack of hounds my boys
And servants to wait all on me.
I do intend my money to spend
And that you can plainly see.

My wife she sadly pitied me
My children all round me did cry.
I'll remember the days in gaol I lay
Unto the day I die.

I steered my coach to whips on I went
Some pleasure all for to spy.
And there I spent ten thousand pounds
Just by the daylight of one day.

Source: William Hedges, Chipping Campden. Collected by Cecil Sharp, 28 August 1909