

## Fifty Long Miles

Here's fif - - ty long miles I've trav - elled this day I  
saw an old cot up - - on the high - way which I nev - er had seen be -  
fore which I nev - er had seen be - - fore.

Here's 50 long miles I've been today  
I saw an old cot upon the high way.  
Which I never had saw before before  
Which I never had saw before.

I boldly stepp'd up to the door  
A pretty fair maid jumped off of the floor.  
She cried so loud "Who's there, who's there?"  
She cried so loud "Who's there?"

It rains, it hails, it patters it blows  
And I'm got wet through all my clothes  
So open the door and let me in.  
[Please to] let me in.

My dad and my mam lies fast asleep  
My brother's down yonder a-keeping his sheep.  
I dare not let you in you in, [you in  
I dare not let you in.]

I turned my back to go away  
A little compassion she did show  
She called me back again, again  
[She called me back again.]

She opened the door and I flew in  
I kissed her rosy cheeks and chin.  
[And I kissed them over again, again  
And I kissed them over again.]

We spent the night with sweet content  
And the very next morning to church we went  
[And I made her my lawful bride, my bride,  
I made her my lawful bride.]

Now we're got married and free from care  
I'll call her my bride and my charming dear.  
A a-roving won't go any more any more  
And a-roving won't go any more.

Source: William Hedges (76) at Chipping Campden. Collected by Cecil Sharp, 14 August 1909

Notes: Sharp entitled the manuscript "Forty Long Miles" but wrote "Fifty Long Miles" in the transcription.  
Missing lines supplied from other versions.

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