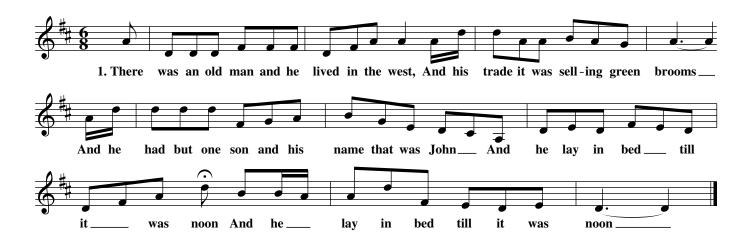
## Green Brooms



- 1. There was an old man and he lived in the west
  And his trade it was selling green brooms
  And he had but one son and his name that was John
  And he lay in bed till it was noon,
  And he lay in bed till it was noon,
- 2. And the old man was vexed and sadly perplexed And he said he would fire the room If John didn't rise and sharpen his knives And away to the wood to cut brooms, green brooms.
- 3. Then up John arose and downstairs he came And settled himself like one [blank] He stamped and he said 'Oh never no more No more to the wood to cut brooms, green brooms.'
- 4. Then he started on a road he knew very well
  Till he came to some castle to fill
  Then he whooped and he bawled and he loudly cried
  'Pretty maid, do you want any brooms, green brooms?'
- 5. Then the lady being up at her window so high She saw the young man with his brooms She called to her maid and this she did say 'Call in that young man with his brooms, his brooms.'
- 6. And first in the kitchen and then in the hall And then in the lady's fine [room?]
  She laughed and she smiled 'Will you leave off your trade And marry a lady in [bloom?]?'
- 7. Then a license was sent for without delay
  And married they were in the room
  Now they live at their ease and kiss when they please
  And he got it by selling green brooms.

Source: Mary Anne Roberts, Winchcombe, 8th April 1909, collected by Cecil Sharp

Notes: Percy Grainger and Eliza Wedgwood collected this song from the same singer on 31st July 1909. In Grainger's audio recording the G in bar 3 is G#.

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