

As I Come Home (Seven Nights Drunk)

Sung freely

Now as I come home on Mon - day night, a litt - le be - fore me time, I
seed this horse out - side the door, and that horse it weren't mine. "Whose 'oss be that? Whose
'oss be that? Miss-us, who's been at thee?" "Well that's a lov - ely farrow-ing sow me
mo - ther sent to me." And it's ma - ny a mile I've tra - velled, a
hun-dred miles or more, But a sa - ddle on a farrow-ing sow I never did see be - fore."

1. Now as I come home on Monday night, a little before me time
I seed this horse outside the door, and that horse it weren't mine.
"Whose 'oss be that? Whose 'oss be that?
Missus, who's been at thee?"
"Well that's a lovely farrowing sow me mother sent to me."
"And it's many a mile I've travelled, a hundred miles or more,
But a saddle on a farrowing sow I never did see before."
2. Now as I come home on Tuesday night, a little before me time
I seed this coat behind the door, and that coat it weren't mine.
"Whose coat be that? Whose coat be that?
Missus, who's been at thee?"
"Well that's a lovely blanket that me mother sent to me."
"And it's many a mile I've travelled, a hundred miles or more,
But buttons on a blanket, sure. I never did see before."
3. Now as I come home on Wednesday night, a little before me time
I seed this pipe upon the chair, and that pipe it weren't mine.
"Whose pipe be that? Whose pipe be that?
Missus, who's been at thee?"
"Well that's a lovely tin whistle that me mother sent to me."
"And it's many a mile I've travelled, a hundred miles or more,
But baccy in a tin whistle sure I never did see before."

4. Now as I come home on Thursday night, a little before me time
I seed two boots beneath the bed, and them boots they weren't mine.
"Whose boots be that? Whose boots be that?
Missus, who's been at thee?"
"Well they're two lovely geranium pots me mother sent to me."
"And it's many a mile I've travelled, a hundred miles or more,
But laces in geranium pots I never did see before."

5. Now as I come home on Friday night, a little before me time
I seed this head upon the bed, and that head it weren't mine.
"Whose yud be that? Whose yud be that?
Missus, who's been at thee?"
"Well that's a lovely baby boy me mother sent to me."
"And it's many a mile I've travelled, a hundred miles or more,
But a baby boy with whiskers on I never did see before."

6. And as I come home on Saturday, a little before me time
I seed two bums upon the bed, and neither bum was mine.
So I went unto the store cupboard
Took down me old twelve bore [bang!]
[To the tune of the last line:]
I've never seen two frighten buggers run so fast before.
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Source: Sung by Bill Pullen. Collected by Gwilym Davies 9 May 2012

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