

## The Little Black Horse The Penny Wager

1. I tra-velled this world from the north coun-ter-y, Seek - ing for good com - pa-ny,  
Good com - pa-ny I nev-er shall find, That which will please me to — my mind.

Refrain  
Sing-ing wag fol the day, wag fol the day, And I had in my pock-et just one pen-ny

1. I travelled this world from the north country,  
Seeking for good company,  
Good com-pany I never shall find,  
That which will please me to my mind.

Refrain:  
Singing wag fol the day, wag fol the day,  
And I had in my pocket just one pen-ny.

2. I saddled my horse and away I did ride  
Till I came to an alehouse all on the wayside  
I boldly got off and sit myself down  
And called for a jug of good ale that was brown.
3. There were two young men sat playing the dice  
And I thought they were playing so gay and so nice  
As they were a-playing and I looking on  
They took me to be a nobleman's son.
4. One of these young men asked me if I'd play  
And I immediately asked him what wagers he'd lay  
One says 'Five guineas', the other 'Ten pounds'  
The wagers was bet, but no money put down.
5. I caught hold of the dice and gave them a fling  
And it happened to be my good fortune to win  
If they had've won and I had've lost  
I shud 'ave to have sold my little black 'oss.
6. I travelled all night until the next day  
And I thought it was time to be jogging away  
I asked the landlady what I had to pay  
'Come give me a kiss and go on your way'

Refrain of last verse:

Singing wag fol the day, Wag fol the day  
And I had in my pocket just ten pound three.

Source: George Hawkins, 86, a shepherd, Ebrington, collected by Peter Kennedy

Notes: The singer said he learnt this song many years ago from a very old man called Beasley, who lived in Paxford

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