The Twelve Apostles



I can sing a six. What is your six? Six, the six broad makers.

I can sing a seven. What is your seven? Seven, the seven bright stars of heaven.

I can sing an eight. What is your eight? Eight, the Gabriel wine-o.

I can sing a nine. What is your nine? Nine, the lights so shine-o.

I can sing a ten. What is your ten? Ten, the Ten Commandments.

I can sing an eleven. What is your eleven? -leven, the eleven bright angels of heaven.

I can sing a twelve. What is your twelve? Twelve, the Twelve Apostles

The last verse is:

Twelve, the twelve apostles
-leven, the eleven bright angels of heaven
Ten, the ten commandments
Nine, the lights so shine-o
Eight, the Gabriel wine-o
Seven, the seven bright stars of heaven
Six, the six broad makers.
Five, the indoors of my breast
Four, the gospel makers,
Three by three the tribal lee,
Two by two the lily white shoe
One by one lies all alone and ever more be seen oh.

Source: Recorded in June 1963 by Russell Wortley sung by Cameron Riley Johnson of Yorkley Slade, near Lydney

Notes:

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