

## When Jones' Ale was New

2. And the next come in was a tin-ker, And he was no small beer drin-ker, And  
 he was a small beer drin-ker, To join the jo vial crew. "A-ny  
 pots or pans or ket-tles to fet-tle?" His ri-vets are made of the  
 ve-ry best me-tal, His ri-vets are made of the ve-ry best me-tal. When  
 Jo-nes' ale was new, me boys, When Jo-nes' ale was new. \_\_\_\_\_

[1. There were three jovial fellows  
 Came over the hill together.  
 Came over the hill together  
 To make up a jovial crew.]

2. And the next come in was a tinker,  
 And he was no small ale drinker.  
 And he was no small beer drinker  
 To join the jovial crew.  
 -Any pots or pan or kettles?  
 His rivets are made of the very best metal-  
 [And he keeps them all in very fine fettle]  
 When Jones' Ale was new, me boys, etc

[3. And the next to come in was a hatter  
 And no-one could be fatter  
 And no man could be fatter  
 For to join in the jovial crew  
 He threw his old hat upon the ground  
 And asked every man should spend a pound,  
 And there would be drink for everyone round  
 When Jones Ale was new, etc]

[4.And the next to come in was a dyer  
And he sat himself down at the fire,  
'Cause that was his desire  
To join in the jovial crew.  
And the landlady told him to his face  
The chimney corner was his own should be his place,  
And there he could sit and dye his own face,  
When Jones' Ale was new, etc]

[5.And the next to come in was a mason.  
And his hammer it needed refacing.  
His hammer it needed refacing  
To join in the jovial crew.]  
He threw his old hammer again. the wall,  
And swore all churches and the chapels could fall,  
That was the end of masons all  
When Jones Ale was new, etc

6. And the [last] to come in was a soldier,  
And who could be much bolder  
But who could be much bolder  
To join the jovial crew.  
The landlady's daughter, she came in  
He kissed her lip and the chin,  
When the pints and quarts came rolling in

Source: Sung by Charles and Lawrence Ladbroke, Chipping Campden 1968. Collected by Peter Duddridge.  
Charles and Lawrence only sang verses 2 and no chorus

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