

## A Frenchman, an Irishman, a Hebrew

A French-man and an I-rish-man and a He-brew \_\_\_\_\_ Were sent-enced to be  
hung down Tex-as way, \_\_\_\_\_ Each had the choice of tree on which to die on, \_\_\_\_\_  
So they start-ed on the French-man straight a - way. \_\_\_\_\_ The French-man chose the  
pear tree and die hap-py \_\_\_\_\_ The I - rish-man said, "A-ny old tree will do." \_\_\_\_\_  
So on the ap - - ple tree they put his lights out, \_\_\_\_\_  
\_\_\_\_\_ When sudd-en - ly these words came from the Jew: \_\_\_\_\_  
"Hang me please on the goose-ber-ry tree," \_\_\_\_\_ And the judge said, "What tree can it be?" \_\_\_\_\_  
"It's my dy-ing re-quest, it's the one I love best, Hang me please on the goose-ber - ry tree." \_\_\_\_\_  
Then the judge said to Mose "Don't you know \_\_\_\_\_ That the goose - ber - ry tree grows too low?" \_\_\_\_\_  
"Nev-er mind," re-plied Mose, "I can wait till it grows To the size of the old ap-ple tree!" \_\_\_\_\_

Source: Jackie Booth, Stroud, collected by Gwilym Davies 19 November 1979.