

The Flich of Bacon (The Dunmoe Flich)

Since Dick and Nell were man and wife, they loved each other dearly. Their
 days had all been free from strife, and time had glided cheerly. They
 thought of all the wedding throng; their
 plea must first be taken. They plea must first be taken.
 So cheek by jowl they jogged along to
 claim that flich of bacon. So claim that flich of bacon.

2. Now on the road, says Dick to Nell, "If things are managed fairly,
 In future we'll do passing well, odd-bobs we'll guttle rarely.
 We ne'er have quarell'd day or night so, faith, I'm much mistaken,
 We ne'er have quarell'd day or night so, faith, I'm much mistaken,
 If e'er a pair have half the right to claim the flich of bacon,
 If e'er a pair have half the right to claim the flich of bacon."

3. "My dear", says Nell, "to sell the flich do let me now persuade 'ee;
 'Twill help to make you mainly rich and I so fine a lady.
 So say no more, but let the prize to market straight be taken,
 So say no more, but let the prize to market straight be taken.
 For sure 'twill prove us monstrous wise to sell the flich of bacon,
 For sure 'twill prove us monstrous wise to sell the flich of bacon."

4. Now each persisting tit for tat on their respective cases,
 They fought at last like dog and cat and scratched each other's faces.
 Thus those who try to gut their fish before 'tis safely taken,
 Thus those who try to gut their fish before 'tis safely taken:
 Like Dick and Nell, oft spoil their dish; who lost that flich of bacon,
 Like Dick and Nell, oft spoil their dish; who lost that flich of bacon.

Notes: Described by Archer Goode as written in 1797.

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