

Crow In The Gutter

(Limbo)

Now once I was great but lit-tle I'm grown I was al-most a read-y to [starve] O ___ I was
 bur-ied a-live un-der clut-ter of stones Some _ folks says what I ___ des - erved O ___ What I'm
 go-ing to tell you some - thing to the truth I have been _ a wild and ex - trav-a-gant youth Some
 hun-dreds I've spent a [? - ? ? - ?] Now con - fined in the cham-ber of Lim-bo

Once I could ride but now I must lie
 And stripped like a crow in the gutter
 And when that the people they see me pass by
 There goes Sir Top in a flutter
 With my top and top gallant I hoisted my sails
 With my crib and cribbet crib and 9 tails.
 "etc"

Source: Phillip Merriman (69) at Chipping Campden , Jan 13th 1909. Collected by Cecil J. Sharp.

Notes: Cecil Sharp MSS, Folk Words p.1924 / Folk Tunes p.2070
 Cecil Sharp Manuscript Collection (at Clare College, Cambridge) (CJS2/10/2070).
 Cecil Sharp Manuscript Collection (at Clare College, Cambridge) (CJS2/9/1924).

Lyrics and Tune <http://www.vwml.org/record/CJS2/10/2070>
 Lyrics <http://www.vwml.org/record/CJS2/9/1924>