

All Fours

1. As I was a - - walk - - ing one fine Sum - mer's
mor - ning, It hap - pened to be on a sun - shi - - ny day
And it's there I be - - hold was a beau - - ti - - ful
dam - sel As she came a - - walk - ing a - - long the high - - way.

2. I said, "My pretty fair maid, it's where are you going
And may I fall in with your sweet company?"
She turned herself round and she gaz-ed upon me
Said "You may walk with me kind Sir if you please."
3. We hadn't not walking but two miles together
But what she didn't start her wanton ways
I sat myself down "Love come set you down by me
The game I will learn you by one two and three.
For the game I will learn you will be at all Fours
And then love I'll beat you down two hands to one."
4. She shuffled the cards, it was my time to deal them
And me only holding one trump was the Jack,
For if she had the ace and the deuce for to play with
You commonly call the best cards of the pack.
5. She led off the ace and she stole the Jack from me
And that put her High, Low, Jack and the game
For she said in "Kind sir, so fairly I've beat you
That you cannot play the game over again."
6. I picked up my hat, wished the fair maid Good morning
As since she got High Low Jack and the Game;
And I says, "My pretty fair maid, I'll be this way tomorrow,
And then love we'll play the game over again."

Source: Danny Brazil, recorded by Gwilym Davies at Staverton, March 1978

Notes: Extra lines in verse 3 use second half of melody.