

The Jolly Beggar

Ireland, Traditional

1. It's of a jol - ly beg - gar - man came trip - ping o'er the
plain. He came un - to a far - mer`s door a lodg - ing for to
gain. The far - mer`s dau - ghter she came down and a -
go no more a - rov - in`, and a -
bade him cheek an chin. She says: "Here is a hand - some man, I
rov - in` in the night. We`ll go no more a - rov - in`, lad, the
pray you, let him in!" We`ll
moon shines so bright. We`ll go no more a - rov - in`!

2. He would not lie within the barn nor yet within the byre;
But he would in the corner lie down by the kitchen fire.
Oh then the beggar`s bed was made of good clean sheets and hay;
And down beside the kitchen fire the jolly beggar lay.

Refrain

3. The farmer`s daughter she got up to bolt the kitchen door;
And there she saw the beggar standing naked on the floor.
He took the daughter in his arms and to the bed he ran;
"Kind sir, sche says, be easy now, you`ll waken our good man."
Refrain

4. "Now you are no beggar, you are some gentleman;
For you have stolen my maidenhead and I am quite undone."
"I am no lord, I am no squire, of beggars I be one;
And beggars they be robbers all, so you are quite undone."
Refrain

5. She took her bed in both her hands and threw it at the wall;
Says: "Go you with the beggarman, my maidenhead and all!"
We`ll go no more arovin`, arovin` in the night.
We`ll go no more arovin`, lad, the moon shines so bright.
Refrain