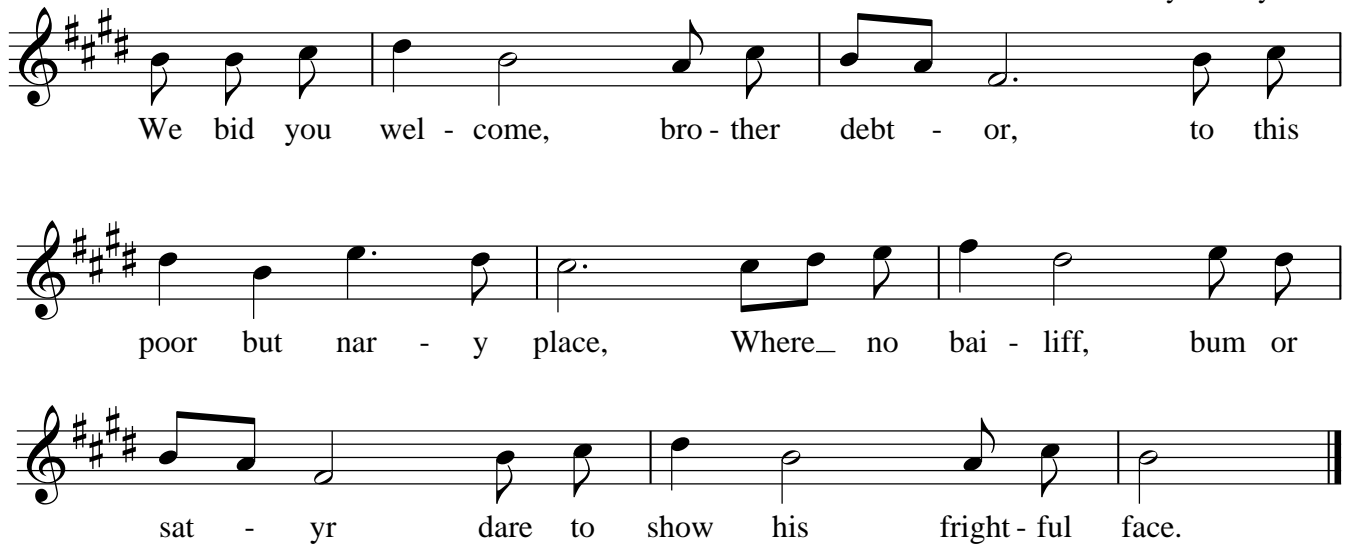


# Rothwell Debtors' Prison Song

TYG 105

Words anon

Music by Wendy Price



We bid you wel - come, bro - ther debt - or, to this  
poor but nar - y place, Where\_ no bai - liff, bum or  
sat - yr dare to show his fright - ful face.

1. We bid you welcome, brother debtor, to this poor but nary place,  
Where no bailiff, bum or satyr dare to show his frightful face.
2. Now, kind sir, as you're a stranger down your garnish you must lay,  
Or your coat will be in danger, you must either strip or pay.
3. Ne'er repine at your confinement, from your childer and your wife,  
For wisdom lies in true resignation\*, through the varied scenes of life.
4. What was it made great Alexander weep at his unhappy fate?  
It was because he could not wander through this wide, strong prison gate.
5. Every island is a prison strongly guarded by the sea.  
Kings and princes for that reason prisoners are as well as we.

\* resignation = resignation

**NB:** The above tune has not been given a time signature due to the erratic nature of the rhythm.