

The Pear Tree

TYG 38

Now me an'two oth-er boys went on the spree, On our way we met a pear tree;

Chorus:
Up this pear tree I did climb For to get some pears I felt in - clined. To me

ay, me oh, me am - mer like a dai - sy, Why fol - de - did - dle, to me why fol - de - day.

1. Now me an' two other boys went on the spree,
On our way we met a pear tree;
Up this pear tree I did climb
For to get some pears I felt inclined.

CHORUS: To me ay, me oh, me ammer like a daisy,
Why fol-de-diddle, to me why fol-de-day.

2. When up this pear tree I got landed,
The other two lads from me they'd squandered;
Were not the pears that please'd me,
But a man and a woman came under this tree. CHORUS

3. Now with sweet kisses 'e embraced 'er,
Swore for many a mile 'e'd chased 'er,
Pulled off 'is coat to save 'er gown,
An' 'e gently sits this fair maid down. CHORUS:

4. Now I shook this pear tree just like thunder,
The man and the woman ran away in wonder,
Were not the pears that please'd me,
But a damn good coat left under this tree. CHORUS:

5. Now off to town I ran like fire,
The owner of the coat bein' my desire,
The owner of the coat were never found out,
So I got a damn good coat for nowt. CHORUS:

6. Come all ye lads, wherever you may be,
Never go a-courtin' under a pear tree,
Never pull your coat off to save their gown,
For the pears they will come tumblin' down. CHORUS: