

The Jovial Heckler Boy

TYG 91



1. I am a jov - i - al heck - ler boy And by my trade_ I go;_____ I



trudge the world_ all o - ver and get my liv - ing so._____

1. I am a jovial heckler boy
And by my trade I go;
I trudge the world all over
And get my living so.
2. I trudged this world all over,
A pretty maid I spied;
I asked her if she would go with me
And be my lawful bride.
3. The pretty fair maid denied me,
And said, "If I do so,
I shall be ruined for ever a day
And shall be loved no mo."
4. "Oh how will you be ruined?"
The heckler boy replied,
"For I am sure I will marry you
As soon as work I find."
5. "Now hold your tongue from clattering
And tell me none of your tales,
For you are a jovial heckler boy
And that's your only trade."
6. "How do you know me so, my dear,
And how do you know my trade?"
"I know you by t' fringes of your apron,
Of your apron," she said.
7. "The fringes of your apron
And by your slender shoe;
Your stockings they are as white as snow,
So that's how I know you."
8. I could not help for smiling
To hear the girl say so;
I threw my arm around her waist
And along we both did go.
9. She brought a glass all in her hand
And filled it to the brim;
"Here's to the health of each heckler boy
That calls my true love his."