


Cattle Sale


Written and sung by
John Greaves
TYG 96



On the six-teenth of Oct-o - ber ti mar-ket Ah did go, With fif-teen 'Ere-ford bastes,they




made a splen-did show. I 'ad 'em penned up ear-ly sae the buy-ers all could see, An'ah



'oped that for the folle-rin' year we'd'ev sug - ar in oor tea, Sug - ar in oor tea.



With a, "Twen - ny, twen-ny - one, twen-ny -two, twen-ny -three. These is not sae dear.



Twen-ny -four, twen-ny -five, twen-ny -six, twen-ny -sev'n, sold ti you, sir, o - ver there".

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1. On the sixteenth of October ti market Ah did go,
 With fifteen 'Ereford bastes, they made a splendid show.
 I 'ad 'em penned up early sae the buyers all could see,
 An' ah 'oped that for the follerin' year we'd 'ev sugar in oor tea, Sugar in oor tea.
 With a, "Twenny, twenny-one, twenny-two, twenny-three. These is not sae dear.
 Twenny-four, twenny-five, twenny-six, twenny-seven, selled ti you, sir, over there."

2. T(h)rade started rather sluggish with some bastes from right up dale,
 An Ah got a trifle worried it wadn't be the best of sales;
 But when the second batch come in, the buyers got their wind,
 An' Charlie'd sike a flyin' t(h)rade he varry nearly grinned, he varry nearly grinned.
 With a, "Twenny-eight, twenny-nine, thotty, thotty-one. These is not sae dear.
 Thotty-two, thotty-three, thotty-four, thotty-five. Selled ti you, sir, over there."

3. Then come a great hairy bullock as wild as a March hare,
 Rough lads they all left the ring, face 'im they wad not dare.
 Butcher Norman bowt 'im, for a good price on the day;
 There'll be teeaf beef in 'is shop next week, Ah think we'll keep away, ah think we'll keep away.
 With a, "Thotty-six, thotty-seven, thotty-eight, thotty-nine. These is not sae dear.
 Fotty, fotty-one, fotty-two, fotty-three. Selled ti you, sir, over there."

4. Mine seeun cummed inti t' ring; six went out Malton way,
 And t' awd chap 'at bowt 'em 'ad a fancy price ti pay.
 Auctioneer knocked three down too fast, the' should 'a med some more.
 Next two med about their price an' Fred got t' other four, an' Fred got t' other four.
 With a, "Fotty-four, fotty-five, fotty-six, fotty-seven. These is not sae dear.
 Fotty-eight, fotty-nine, fifty, fifty-one. Selled ti you, sir, over there."

5. Sae when Ah'd gotten 'em all selled an' off, Ah quickly shot away,
 For a great amount of luck money Ah was not inclined ti pay!
 Ah went across ti t' awd Bridge Inn ti 'ev a glass or two,
 As Ah went in the lads all said, "We'll 'ev a d(h)rink on you, we'll 'ev a d(h)rink on you."
 With a, "Gin, a Guinness an' a light ale an' three pints o' beer,
 Two 'awves, whiskey an' a rum an' black." Roonds was varry dear!

6. Sae Ah gat 'ome quite merry, wife met me at the door.
 She brayed me 'ard wid fryin' pan; by shots, me 'ead was sore!
 She says, "You've spent 'awf o' t' money, an bairns all need new gear;
 If this is t' way that you go on, Ah'm sellin' 'em next year, ah'm sellin' 'em next year.
 With a, "Fifty-two, fifty-three, fifty-four, fifty-five. These is not sae dear.
 Fifty-six, fifty-seven, fifty-eight, fifty-nine. Selled ti you, sir, over there."