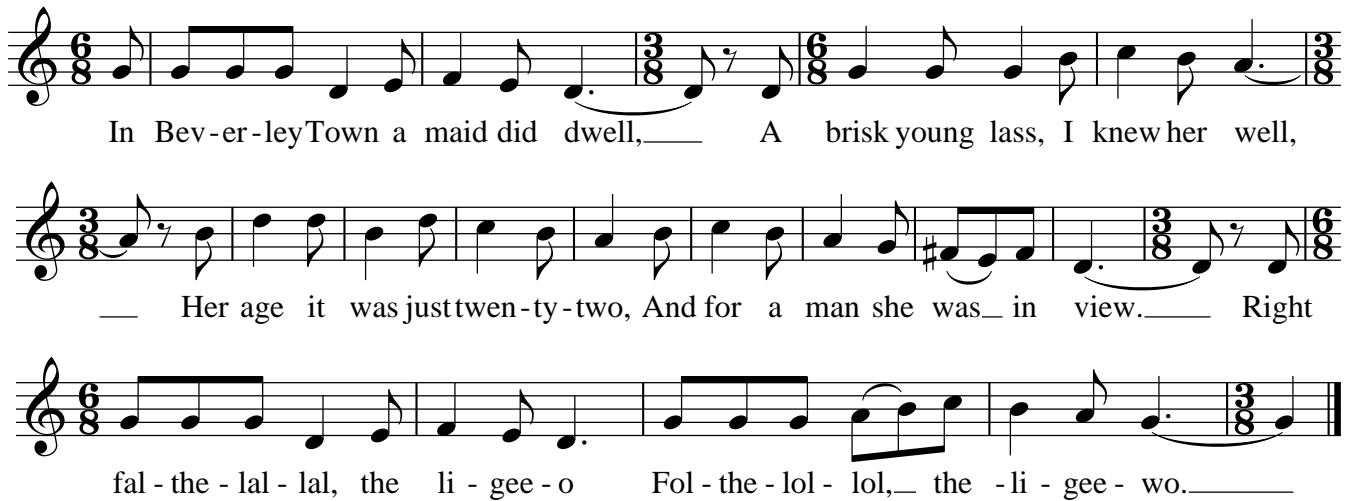


# The Beverley Maid and the Tinker

TYG 21



In Bev-er-leyTown a maid did dwell, — A brisk young lass, I knew her well,  
— Her age it was justtwen-ty-two, And for a man she was\_ in view. — Right  
fal - the - lal - lal, the li - gee - o Fol - the - lol - lol, — the - li - gee - wo. —

1. In Beverley Town a maid did dwell,  
A brisk young lass, I knew her well,  
Her age it was just twenty-two,  
And for a man she was in view.

CHORUS: Right fal-the-lal-lal, the li-gee-o  
Fol-the-lol-lol, the-li-gee-wo.

2. She went to work for a gentleman,  
A tinker came there to solder her pan;  
He sleightly got her behind the door, (sleightly, with sleight, cunning)  
And gave her kisses o'er and o'er.

CHORUS

3. When he was finished upto the end,  
Fifty bright guineas she placed in his hand,  
Said, 'Call if you come this way again,  
You will have the same old kettle to mend.'

CHORUS

4. The tinker now being very dry,  
The alehouse it was drawing nigh;  
Said, 'Landlord, give me a pot of good ale,  
For fifty bright guineas I've earnt with a tale!'

CHORUS

5. The landlord said, 'Well done, old cock!  
For your rivets you've boldly knocked.  
You shall sit with me to dine,  
And we will drink the very best wine.'