

# Hedon Road Gaol

TYG 64



At six - o' - clock the bells do ring for ev' - ry man to rise, To wash an' scrub 'is  
lit - tle cell and the place 'e oc - cu - pies. At sev - en - o - clock  
skil - ly comes in, skil - ly boil - in' not! It's some - times thick an' it's  
Chorus:  
some - times thin and a pint is all you've got. All a - round old 'Ed - on Road Gaol  
where you do no talk - in', All a - round old 'Ed - on Road Gaol when you're  
tea - sin' tar - ry oak - um, 'Ess - ian mail - bags in your cell, teck  
warn - in' what I've said, It's a blood - dy rot - ten pri - son for a sol - dier.

1. At six o' clock the bells do ring for ev'ry man to rise,  
To wash an' scrub 'is little cell and the place 'e occupies.

2. At seven o' clock skilly comes in, skilly boilin' not!  
It's sometimes thick an' it's sometimes thin and a pint is all you've got.

CHORUS: All around old 'Edon Road Gaol where you do no talkin',  
All around old 'Edon Road Gaol when you're teasin' tarry oakum,  
'Essian mailbags in your cell, teck warnin' what I've said,  
It's a bloody rotten prison for a soldier.

3. An' 'Edon Road Prison smells, an' the bells are made of brass,  
An' now I've done my six-months you can stick em right up your.... CHORUS.