

The Derby Ram

As I went out to Derby, upon a market day I spied the biggest ram, sir, that ever was fed on hay

Chorus: *Hey ringle dangle, hey ringle day It was the biggest ram, sir, that ever was fed on hay*

The horns upon this ram, sir, they reached up to the moon A lad went up in April and didn't get down 'til June

[chorus]

The fleece upon this ram, sir, it reached up to the sky The eagles made their nests there, you could hear the young 'uns cry

[chorus]

And all the boys of Derby come begging for his eyes To kick around the streets, sir, 'cause they was football size

[chorus]

And all the women of Derby come begging for his ears To make 'em leather aprons to last 'em forty years

[chorus]

And all the men of Derby come begging for his tail To ring St. George's passing bell from the top of Derby jail

[chorus]

It took all the boys of Derby to carry away his bones Took all the maids of Derby to roll away his stones

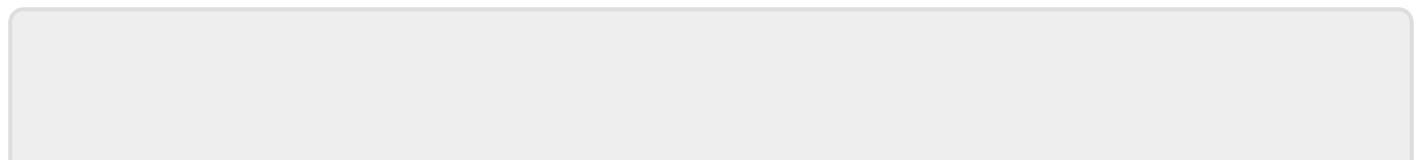
[chorus]

Now the butcher that killed this ram, sir, he was up to his thighs in blood The boy that held the basin was washed away in the flood

[chorus]

And now my song is over, I've got no more to say Just give us eggs and brandy and we'll be on our way

[chorus]



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