

Jolly Rogues of Lynn

(trad.)

In good King Arthurs's days
when we lived under the King
Lived a miller and a weaver and a little taylor
Three jolly rogues of Lynn

*Three jolly rogues of Lynn, three jolly rogues of Lynn
Lived a miller and a weaver and a little taylor
Three jolly rogues of Lynn*

Now the miller he stole corn
And the weaver he stole yarn
And the little taylor he stole broad cloth
For to keep those three rogues warm

*For to keep ...
And the little taylor he stole broad cloth
For to keep ...*

Now the miller was drowned in his dam
And the weaver was hung in his yarn
And the devil put his claw on the little taylor
With the broad cloth under his arm

*With the broad cloth ...
And the devil put his claw on the little taylor
With the broad cloth ...*

Now the miller still drowns in his dam
And the weaver still hangs in his yarn
And the little taylor he skips through hell
With the broad cloth under his arm

*With the broad cloth under...
And the little taylor he skips through hell
With the broad ...*

In good King Arthur's days...