

The Shepherds' Song

147

Collected in Hampshire. Roud 284.

Singers - Benjamin Arnold of Easton, Moses Mills of Preston Candover, William Cole of East Stratton.

J=80

S,T

We shep - herds are the brav - est boys that treads old Eng land's ground, If we
Come all you val - iant shep - herds that have got val - iant hearts, That

A

As I looked out all on the hill, it made my heart to bleed, To
And now I have a - fold - ed them and turn- ed back a - gain, I'll

B

6

go in - to an ale - house we val - ue not one crown; We'll
goes out in the morn - ing and ne - ver feels the smart, We'll

see my sheep hang out their tongues and they be - gan to bleat; And
join some jo - vial com - pa - ny and there be en - ter - tained; A -

10

call for li - quors mer - ri - ly and pay be - fore we go, While our
ne - ver be faint heart - ed we'll fear no frost or snow, We'll

I plucked up my cour - age bold and up the hill did go, To
drink - ing of strong li - quor, boys, which is our heart's de - light, While our

14

sheep lie a - sleep O where the storm - y winds do blow.
work in the fields O where the storm - y winds do blow.

drive them to the fold O where the storm - y winds do blow.
sheep lies a - sleep O full safe - ly all this night.

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We shep-herds are the brav-est boys that treads old Eng land's ground, If we

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14

sheep lie a - sleep O where the storm - y winds do blow.

4

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We shepherds are the bravest boys that treads old England's ground,
If we go in to an ale-house we value not one crown;
We'll call for liquors merrily and pay before we go,
While our sheep lie asleep O where the stormy winds do blow.

Come all you valiant shepherds that have got valiant hearts,
That goes out in the morning and never feels the smart,
We'll never be faint hearted we'll fear no frost or snow,
We'll work in the fields O where the stormy winds do blow.

As I looked out all on the hill, it made my heart to bleed,
To see my sheep hang out their tongues and they began to bleat;
And I plucked up my courage bold and up the hill did go,
To drive them to the fold O where the stormy winds do blow.

And now I have a-folded them and turn-ed back again,
I'll join some jovial company and there be entertained;
A-drinking of strong liquor, boys, which is our heart's delight,
While our sheep lies asleep O full safely all this night.

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