

I Bridled My Nag

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I bridled my nag and away I did ride
 Till I came to an alehouse hard by a town side,
 There I saw three gentlemen throwing at dice,
 And they took me to be some noble knight:
 With a right fol-ol de diddle, right fol-lee,
 And in my pocket but one pen-nee.

I ordered a quart of the beer that was strong,
 And in that quart I ordered a dram;
 I fell drinking and they looking on,
 And they took me to be some noblemaW: Chorus.

I took the dice and I threw one,
 And as it happened I chanced to wiW:If they should win and I to lose,
 What had they to take but an empty purse:
 With my right fol-ol de diddle right fol-lee
 And in my pocket I've gold plen-tee.