

# Irish Song Lyrics

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## THE JOLLY BEGGAR

It's of a jolly beggarman came tripping o'er the plain  
He came unto a farmer's door a lodging for to gain  
The farmer's daughter she came down and viewed him cheek and chin  
She says, He is a handsome man. I pray you take him in

We'll go no more a roving, a roving in the night  
We'll go no more a roving, let the moon shine so bright  
We'll go no more a roving

He would not lie within the barn nor yet within the byre  
But he would in the corner lie down by the kitchen fire  
o then the beggar's bed was made of good clean sheets and hay  
And down beside the kitchen fire the jolly beggar lay

The farmer's daughter she got up to bolt the kitchen door  
And there she saw the beggar standing naked on the floor  
He took the daughter in his arms and to the bed he ran  
Kind sir, she says, be easy now, you'll waken our goodman

Now you are no beggar, you are some gentleman  
For you have stolen my maidenhead and I am quite undone  
I am no lord, I am no squire, of beggars I be one  
And beggars they be robbers all, so you re quite undone