

## Ramsey County Jail

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Last night as I lay sleeping,  
I had a pleasant dream.  
I thought I was in Minnesota,  
Down by a quiet stream  
With a charming gal beside me,  
The lights would never fail  
And I awoke to find myself, be God  
In the Ramsey County Jail,

Then combine, ye hump and biddy,  
From Tepperty town I steer.  
Like every honest fellow  
I like my lager beer.  
Like every jolly young fellow  
I take my whiskey clear.  
I've a rambling rake of a father  
And the son of a gamboleer,  
They took me to the prison,  
They locked me twenty and four.  
They gave me all that I could eat  
But I always wanted more.  
The beds were of the finest  
And sleeping never failed  
For the feathers they did tickle me so  
In the Ramsey County Jail.

From Folk Songs out of Wisconsin, Peters  
Collected from Lester A. Coffee, Harvard, IL, 1946