

Twickenham Ferry - song lyrics

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TWICKENHAM FERRY

Sung by Carncross Minstrels.

Ohoi yeho, ho yeho, who's for the ferry,
(The briar's in bud, the sun going down.)
And I'll row ye so quick and I'll row ye so stead,
And 'tis but a penny to Twickenham town.
The ferryman's slim, and the ferryman's young,
And he's just a soft twang in the turn of his tongue,
And he's fresh as a pippin, and brown as a berry.
And 'tis but a penny to Twickenham town.

Ohoi yeho, ho yeho. "I'm for the ferry."
(The briar's in bud, the sun going down.)
And its late as it is, and I haven't a penny,
And how shall I get me to Twickenham town?
She'd a rose in her bonnet, and oh, she look'd sweet
As the little pink flower that grows In the wheat,
SVith her cheeks like a rose, and her lips like a cherry,
"And sure and you're welcome to Twickenham town."

Ohoi yeho, ho! you're too late for the ferry,
(The briar's in bud, the sun going down.)
And he's not rowing quick, and he's not rowing steady-
You'd think 'twas a journey to Twickenham town.
"Ohoi and Oho," you may call as you will.
The moon is a rising on Petersham Hill,
And with love like a rose in the stern of the wherry.
There's danger in crossing to Twickenham town.