

Going to Banbury

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As I was going to Banbury

Ri fol latitee O

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I saw a line coddlin apple tree

With a ri fol latitee O.

And when the coddlins began to fall

I found five hundred men in all

And one of the men saw was dead

So I sent for a hatchet to open his head

And in his head I found a spring

And seven young salmon a learning to sing

And one of the salmon as big as I

Now do you not think I am telling a lie?

And one of the salmon as big as an elf

If you want any more you must sing it yourself

JY