

# Folk & Traditional Song Lyrics

[www.traditionalmusic.co.uk](http://www.traditionalmusic.co.uk)

## Newry Highwayman

Newry Highwayman

In Newry town, I was bread and born,  
In Stephen's Green now I die in scorn.  
I served my time to the saddling trade,  
But I turned out to be (TWICE) a roving blade.

At seventeen I took a wife,  
I loved her dearly as I loved my life;  
And for to keep in fine array,  
I went a-robbing (TWICE) on the King's highway.

I never robbed any poor man yet,  
Nor any tradesman did I beset;  
I robbed both lords and the ladies bright,  
And brought their jewels (TWICE) to my heart's delight.

I robbed Lord Golding I do declare,  
And Lady Mansel, in Grosvenor Square;  
I shut the shutters and bad them good night.  
And home I went then (TWICE) to my heart's delight.

To Covent Garden I made my way,  
With my dear wife for to see the play;  
Lord Fielding's gang they did me pursue,  
And I was taken (TWICE) by the cursed crew.

My father cried, "O, my daring son."  
My wife she wept and sighed. "I am undone."  
My mother tore her white locks and cried;  
Saying, "In the cradle (TWICE) he should have died.

And when I'm dead and in my grave  
A flashy funeral pray let me have;  
With six bold highwaymen to carry me.  
Give them good broadswords (TWICE) and sweet liberty.

Six pretty maidens to bear my Pall,  
Give them white garlands and ribbons all.  
And when I'm dead they will speak the truth,  
He was a wild and (TWICE) a wicked youth.

CW  
oct96

