

# Folk & Traditional Song Lyrics

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## Pillycock (Billycock)

Pillycock (Billycock)

Pillycock came to my lady's toe,  
And there the Whoreson began to go;

Had he Feet,  
Ay marry had he?  
And did he go,  
Ay marry did he?

So bolt upright and ready to fight,  
And Pillycock he lay there all night.

Pillycock came to my lady's heel,  
And there the Whoreson began to feel;

Had he Hands,  
Ay marry had he?  
And did he feel,  
Ay marry did he?

So bolt upright etc.

Pillycock came to my lady's shin  
And there the Whoreson began to grin,

Had he Teeth,  
Ay marry had he?  
And did he grin,  
Ay marry did he?

So bolt upright, etc.

Pillycock came to my lady's Knee,  
And there the Whoreson began to see,

Had he Eyes,                   -  
Ay marry had he?  
And did he see,  
Ay marry did he?

So bolt upright,

Pillycoc@ came to my lady's thigh  
And there the Whoreson began to fly,

Had he Wings,  
Ay marry had he?  
And did he fly,  
Ay marry did he?

So bolt upright,

Pillycock came to my Lady's \_\_\_\_\_\*

And there the Whoreson began to hunt  
Had he Hounds,  
Ay marry had he?  
And did he hunt,  
Ay marry did he?  
So bolt upright,

Pillycock came to my Lady's quilt,  
And there the Whoreson began to tilt  
Had he a Lance,  
Ay marry had he?  
And did he tilt,  
Ay many did he?  
So bolt upright and ready to fight,  
Pillycock he lay there all night.

From Pills to Purge Melancholy, v. 4, D'Urfey  
RG

apr96