

Folk & Traditional Song Lyrics

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Three Merry Men of Kent

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He that will not merry, merry be
With a generous bowl and a toast
May he in Bridewell be shut up
And fast bound to a post

Let him be merry, merry, merry there
And we shall be merry, merry here
For who can know where we may go
To be merry another year, brave boys
To be merry another year

He that will not merry, merry be
And stand his glass in course
May he be obliged to drink small beer
And never a penny in his purse

He that will not merry, merry be
In a company of jolly, jolly boys
May he be plagued with a scolding wife
To confound him with her noise

JN
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