

Folk & Traditional Song Lyrics

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When 'Omer Smote 'Is Bloomin' Lyre

When 'Omer Smote 'Is Bloomin' Lyre
(Rudyard Kipling)

When 'Omer smote 'is bloomin' lyre
He'd heard men sing on land and sea,
An' what he thought 'e might require
'E went and took--the same as me!

The market-girls and fishermen
The shepherds and' the sailors too
They 'eard old songs turn up again
But kep' it quiet--same as you!

They knew 'e stole; 'e knew they knowed
They didn't tell, nor make a fuss
But winked at 'Omer down the road
An' 'e winked back--the same as us.

RG