

# Traditional & Folk Songs with lyrics & midi music

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## Cosher Bailey's Engine

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Cosher Bailey had an engine  
It was always wanting mending,  
And according to the power,  
She could do four miles an hour

cho: Did you ever see, did you ever see  
Did you ever see such a funny sight before?

On the night run up from Gower  
She did twenty mile an hour  
As she whistled through the station  
Man, she frightened half the nation.

Cosher bought her second-hand  
And he painted her so grand  
When the driver went to oil her  
Man, she nearly burst her boiler.

Cosher Bailey's sister Lena  
She was living up in Blaina  
She could knit and darn our stockings  
But her cooking it was shocking.

Cosher Bailey's brother Rupert  
He played stand-off-half for Newport,  
When they played against Llanelly  
Someone kicked him in the belly.

Cosher Bailey had a daughter  
Who did things she didn't oughter  
She was quite beyond the pale  
But over that we'll draw a veil.

Cosher Bailey went to Exford\*  
For to pass matriculation  
But he saw a pretty barmaid  
And he never left the station.

Oh the sight it was heart-rending  
Cosher drove his little engine  
And he got stuck in the tunnel

And went up the bloomin' funnel.

Cosher Bailey's little engine  
Couldn't even sound its hooter  
Just to make the steam go higher  
He made water on the fire.

Yes, Cosher Bailey he did die  
And they put him in a coffin  
But, alas, they heard a knocking  
Cosher Bailey, only joking.

Well, the Devil wouldn't have him  
But he gave him sticks and matches  
For to set up on his own  
On the top of Barford Hatches.

\*Exford = Oxford (imitation of Oxford accent) JB

Cosher Bailey's brother Matthew  
Had a job at cleaning statues  
But when he wasd cleaning Venus  
He slipped and broke his elbow.

Cosher Bailey's Uncle Reg  
He did go behind an 'edge,  
Uncle Reg is feeling better  
But the 'edge is somewhat wetter.

Yes, I knew his brother Rupert  
When he played scrum-half for Newport  
Ah, but when he took up rugger  
He looked such a silly billy.

Cosher Bailey's sister Hanna  
Well, she played the grand pianna  
She went hammer, hammer, hammer,  
Till the neighbours said, "Goddamn her!"

In the choir on Sunday night  
We sing better when we're tight  
And our version of 'Cym Rhondda'  
Makes the angels jive up yonder!

Recorded by MacColl (Four Pence a Day)  
RG, JB