

# Traditional & Folk Songs with lyrics & midi music

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### Fair Nottamun Town

Fair Nottamun Town

In fair Nottamun town, not a soul would look up  
Not a soul would look up, not a soul would look down  
Not a soul would look up, not a soul would look down  
To show me the way to fair Nottamun town

I rode a grey horse, a mule roany mare  
Grey mane and grey tail, a green stripe down her back  
Grey mane and grey tail, a green stripe down her back  
There wa'nt a hair on her be-what was coal black

She stood so still, she threw me to the dirt  
She tore -a my hide and she bruised my shirt  
From saddle to stirrup I mounted again  
And on my ten toes I rode over the plain

Met the King and the Queen and a company more  
A-riding behind and a-marching before  
Came a stark naked drummer a-beating a drum  
With his heels in his bosom come marching along

They laughed and they smiled, not a soul did look gay  
They talked all the while, not a word they did say  
I bought me a quart to drive gladness away  
And to stifle the dust, for it rained the whole day

Sat down on a hard, hot cold frozen stone  
Ten thousand stood round me and yet I's alone  
Took my hat in my hand for to keep my head warm  
Ten thousand got drowned that never was born

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Jean Ritchie adapted a traditional song  
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