

# Traditional & Folk Songs with lyrics & midi music

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### Pace Egging Song

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Here's one, two, three jolly lads all in one mind  
We have come a pace egging and we hope you'll prove kind  
We hope you'll prove kind with your eggs and strong beer  
For we'll come no more nigh you until the next year

And the first that comes in is Lord Nelson you'll see  
With a bunch of blue ribbons tied round by his knee  
And a star on his beast that like silver do shine  
And I hope he remembers it's pace egging time

And the next that comes in, it is Lord Collingwood  
He fought with Lord Nelson till he shed his blood  
And he's come from the sea old England to view  
And he's come a pace egging with all of his crew

The next that comes in is our Jolly Jack Tar  
He sailed with Lord Nelson all through the last war  
He's arrived from the sea, old England to view  
And he's come a pace egging with our jovial crew

The next that comes in is old miser Brownbags  
For fear of her money she wears her old rags  
She's gold and she's silver all laid up in store  
And she's come a pace egging in hopes to get more

And the last to come in is old Tossplot, you see  
He's a valiant old man and in every degree  
He's a valiant old man and he wears a pigtail  
And all his delight is a drinking mulled ale

Come ladies and gentlemen, sit by the fire  
Put your hands in your pockets and give us our desire  
Put your hands in your pockets and treat us all right  
If you give nought, we'll take nought, farewell and goodnight

If you can drink one glass, then we can drink two  
Here's a health to Victoria, the same unto you  
Mind what you're doing and see that all's right  
If you give naught, we take naught, farewell and good night

recorded on Watersons Calendar

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