

My Old Scarlet Coat - song lyrics

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MY OLD SCARLET COAT.

As sung by Tony Hart.

Here's my old scarlet coat, which my father before me
Oft wore cross the fields in the chase,
It is dear to my heart for the memory it brings,.
For it never clothed pride or disgrace;
Though many a cropper it's witnessed, my friends,
Itself always rode straight to hounds;
Though 'tis faded and worn, and in places 'tis torn,
Faith, its worth can't be reckoned in pounds.

Chorus.

'Tis a heirloom, d'ye see, from father to son,
And I prize it because of that same;
It has followed the chase with dog. horse and gun,
And has never disgraced its good name.

This button was lost when I jumped the high hedge,
And this left sleeve has crept 'round a girl's slender waist,
When no other creature was nigh;
Sure the nap's so bad, but it might have been worse
And the tails, sure they're still in their place,
Though I lost thim one day in a hit of a fray
We had at a rollickin' race.-Chorus.