



The Welshman.

TAFFY came out of the border of
Wales,
Fal de ral lal de ral al di day,
He came to Old England to tell a fine tale,
With his tutheram his lutherin King,
Kutheram quive arrow.

Taffy went out one moon shiny night,
Fal de ral, &c,
He stole a grey mare and swore it was white,
With his tutheram, &c.

Taffy got up for to rid away,
Fal de ral, &c.
He was overtaken before it was day,
With his tutheram, &c.

Taffy was had to Nottingham jail,
Fal de ral, &c.
And how to get out he could no ways prevail,
With his tutheram, &c.

Taffy was tried before the Lord Judge,
Fal de ral, &c.
Sure they won't hang her for such an old
drudge,
With his tutheram, &c.

Taffy he was then condemn'd for to die,
Fal de ral, &c.
Which prick'd his conscience, and made him
to cry,
With his tutheram &c.

Taffy he mounted the gallows so high,
Fal de ral, &c.
With all his acquaintances standing by,
With his tutheram, &c.

Pray give my love to my father and mother,
Fal de ral, &c.
And likewise my duty to sister and brother,
With his tutheram, &c.

Pray give my love to the rest of my kin,
Fal de ral, &c.
And tell them I'm going to heav'n in a sling,
With his tutheram, &c.

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