

The Shepherd's Song

We shep - herds are ___ the best of men, That
e'er trod Eng - - lish ground; When
we come to an ale-house We val - ue not a crown.
We spend our mon - ey free - ly We pay be - fore _ we go; _
There's no ale on _ the wolds Where _ the stor - my winds _ do blow.
We spend our mon - ey free - ly, We pay be - fore _ we go; _
There's no ale on _ the wolds Where _ the stor - my winds _ do blow.

We shepherds are the best of men,
That e'er trod English ground;
When we come to an alehouse
We value not a crown.
We spend our money freely,
We pay before we go;
There's no ale on the wolds,
Where the stormy winds do blow.

(Chorus)

We spend our money freely,
We pay before we go;
There's no ale on the wolds,
Where the stormy winds do blow.

A man that is a shepherd
Does need a valiant heart,
He must not be faint-hearted,
But boldly do his part.
He must not be faint-hearted,
Be it rain, or frost, or snow,
With no ale on the wolds
Where the stormy winds do blow.

(Chorus)

He must not be faint-hearted,
Be it rain, or frost, or snow,
With no ale on the wolds
Where the stormy winds do blow.

When I kept sheep on Blockley Hills
It made my heart to ache
To see the ewes hang out their tongues
And hear the lambs to bleat;
Then I plucked up my courage
And o'er the hills did go,
And penned them in the fold
While the stormy winds did blow.

(Chorus)

Then I plucked up my courage
And o'er the hills did go,
And penned them in the fold
While the stormy winds did blow.

As soon as I had folded them
I turned me back in haste
Unto a jovial company
Good liquor for to taste;
For drink and jovial company
They are my heart's delight,
Whilst my sheep lie asleep
All the fore-part of the night.

(Chorus)
For drink and jovial company
They are my heart's delight,
Whilst my sheep lie asleep
All the fore-part of the night.