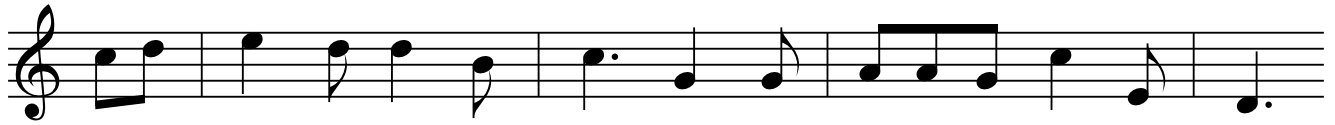


The Derby Ram



As I was going to Der-by, Sir, 'twas on a sum-mer's day ___



I ___ met the fi - nest ram, Sir, that ev - er was fed on hay;



And in - deed, Sir, 'tis true, Sir, I ne-ver was giv-en to lie, ___



And if you'd been to



Der - by, Sir, You'd have seen him as well as I ___

As I was going to Derby, Sir, 'twas on a market day,
I met the finest Ram, Sir, that ever was fed on hay.

(Chorus:)

And indeed, Sir, 'tis true, Sir, I never was given to lie,
And if you'd been to Derby, Sir, You'd have seen him as well as I.

The horns upon his head, Sir, held a regiment of men,
And the tongue that was in his head, Sir, would feed them every one.

The wool upon its back, Sir, made fifty packs of cloth,
And for to tell a lie, Sir, I'm sure I'm very loath.

The tail was fifty yards, Sir, as near as I can tell,
And it was sent to Rome, Sir, to ring St Peter's bell.