

The Jolly Carter



I was out with my wagon one morning in spring,
The trees was full leaf and the birds was full singing:
(Chorus)
Well done, Robin, drive on Robin,
Drive along Robin, right-o and gee-woa!

All along down the lane then a maid I did spy
And the meadows awoke to the sound of my cry:
Well done, etc.

So I hastened my horses to walk my her side,
And I said to the damsel, "My dear, won't you ride?"
Well done, etc.

I put my arms round her and gave her a kiss,
She said, "You can take me, young man, if you wish."
Well done, etc.

I spoke to my forehorse, he jingled his bell,
And that was his music as no tongue can tell.