

# Cock in Britches

Trad



When the seagull comes on land\_\_\_\_\_ Take the seedlip\_ in your hand, sow  
Take the zwy and swing'en high\_\_\_\_\_ Take the zwy and swing'en high, if  
The corn it is for we to keep\_\_\_\_\_ Up on high we'll toss the sheet, The



one for the rook and one for the crow\_\_\_\_\_ One to rot and one to grow, if  
you can whet\_ the zwy\_\_\_\_\_ yourself take the zwy and swing'en\_\_\_\_\_ I  
wind\_ blow\_ the doust\_away\_ , So say goodbye to Gertie Grey\_\_\_\_\_



that\_ old crow eats more than his share\_\_\_\_\_ rake hte stack he wont be there the  
thees\_ dont whet the zwy\_\_\_\_\_ yourself I will whet en for ee\_\_\_\_\_  
White\_ brea and sweet\_\_\_\_\_ milk if ee dont come out I,ll break the hilt, We'll



weeds must go the corn to grow so keep the paddle\_ going\_\_\_\_\_  
Swing 'en high and swing 'en low and we'll be there before 'ee.  
thrash away\_ we'll thrash away so keep the threshel going .



Keep the paddle\_ going\_\_\_\_\_ Keep the paddle going\_ The  
Wee'll be there before 'ee\_\_\_\_\_ We'll be there before 'ee.\_\_\_\_\_  
Keep the threshell going\_\_\_\_\_ Keep the threshell going , We'll



weeds mst go the corn to grow so keep the paddle\_ going\_-'ee.  
Swing 'en high and swing .en low and wee'll be there before  
thrash away\_ we'll thrash away till we again\_ start sowing\_\_\_\_\_