

Where Have You Been Today, Billy?

Where have you been today, Billy, my son? Where have you been today, my only man? I've been a-wooing, mother, make my bed soon, For I'm sick at heart and fain would lay down.

What have you ate today, Billy, my son? What have you ate today, my only man? I've at eel-pie, mother, make my bed soon, For I'm sick at heart and shall die before noon.