



Heigho! Who's Above?

Heigho! Who's above?
Nobody's here but me, my love.
Shall I come up and say how do?
Aye, marry, and thank you to.

Where's your governess? She's a-bed.
Where's the key? Under her head.
Gently trip and bring it here
And let me in to you, my dear.

The dog will bark, I dare not stir.
Take a halter and hang the cur.
No, no. Why, why?
'Cause not for a guinea my dog should die.