



John Cook Had a Little Grey Mare

John Cook had a little grey mare,
He, haw, hum!
Her back stood up and her bones were bare,
He, haw, hum!

John Cook was riding up Shuter's Bank,
He, haw, hum!
And there his nag did kick and prank,
He, haw, hum!

John Cook was riding up Shuter's Hill,
He, haw, hum!
His mare fell down and she made her will,
He, haw, hum!

The bridle and saddle he laid on the shelf,
He, haw, hum!
If you want any more you may sing it yourself,
He, haw, hum!