



### Trip Upon Trenchers

Trip upon trenchers and dance upon dishes.  
My mother sent me for some barm, some barm.  
She bid me tread lightly and come again quickly,  
For fear the young men should do me some harm.

Yet didn't you see, yet didn't you see,  
What naughty tricks they put upon me?

They broke my pitcher  
And spilt the water  
And huffed my mother  
And chid her daughter  
And kissed my sister instead of me.