

Bedlam Boys

trad.

D A D

To see mad Tom of Bed - lam ten thou - sand miles I've trav - elled Mad

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Maud - lin goes on dirty toes to save her shoes from grav - el. Still

0	7	6	7	4	3	1+	3	4	6	5	4	3	4	4	4
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I sing bon - ny boys bon - ny mad boys Bed - lam boys are bon - ny.

4	3	1+	1	1+	1+	1	0	1	0	0	1+	3	4	4
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For they all go bare and they live by the air and they want no drink nor mon - ey.

1+	3	4	4	3	1+	1	1+	3	1+	1	1+	3	4	0	0	1+	0	0
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I went down to Satan's kitchen
for to break my fast one morning
and there I got souls piping hot
all on the spit a turning.
chorus

A spirit hot as lightening
did on that journey guide me
the sun did shake and the pale moon quake
where ever they did spy me
chorus

My staff has murdered giants
and my pack a long knife carries
for to slice mince pies from childrens thighs
from which to feed the faeries
Chorus