

# Bedlam Boys

trad.

D A D CAPO 1

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

0 0 8 7 8 5 4 3 4 5 7 6+ 5 4 5 5 0

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

0 8 7 8 5 4 3 4 5 7 6+ 5 4 5 5 5

I sing bon - ny boys bon - ny mad boys Bed - lam boys are bon - ny.

5 4 3 2 3 3 2 0 2 0 0 3 4 5 5

For they all go bare and they live by the air and they want no drink nor mon - ey.

3 4 5 5 4 3 2 3 4 3 2 3 4 5 0 0 3 0 0

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