

I Bridled My Nag

I bri-dled my nag and a-way I did ride, 'Til I came to an ale-house hard by the town-side; There,

5 I saw three gen-tle-men throw-ing dice, And they took me to be some no-ble Knight.

9 Right fal-da did-dle dah, Right fal-da did-dle dee, While I, in my pock-et not one pen-ny.

I ordered a quart of the ale that was brown
And, in that quart, I ordered a dram;
Then I sat a-drinking, and they looking on;
And they took me to be some Nobleman.
Right fal-da diddle dah,
Right fal-da diddle dee,
While I, in my pocket, not one penny.

Then I took the dice and I threw one
And as it happened I chanced to win;
If they should win and I should lose
What had they to take, but my empty purse?
Right fal-da diddle dah,
Right fal-da diddle dee,
While I, in my pocket, not one penny.