

The Good Old Leathern Bottle

Oxfordshire

(C) G7 F C F Dm

1. Come all you lads and lass - - es, to - - ge - - ther let us
 2. With reap - hook and the sick - - le so well we'll clear the
 3. By day - light in the morn - - ing, when birds do sweet - - ly
 4. Then in comes love - - ly Nan - - cy the corn for all to
 5. See how she gath - ers and binds it, she folds it in her
 6. Now har - vest's done and end - - ed, the corn se - cure from
 7. Here's health to all you farm - - ers, like - wise to all you

G7 F C

go In - - to some plea - - sant corn - - field, our
 land, The farm - - er says, "Well done, my lads, here's
 sing, They are such charm - ing crea - - - tures, they
 lay, She is my charm - ing crea - - - ture, I
 arms, Then gives it to some wag - - gon - er to
 harm, All for to go to mar - - ket, boys, we
 men, I wish you health and hap - - pi - ness till

F G7 C G7

cour - - age for to show!
 liquor at your com - mand."
 make the val - - ley ring.
 love her more each day; With the good old leath - - ern
 fill the farm - - er's barns.
 thresh it in the barn.
 har - - vest comes a - - gain.

F C F Dm G7

bot - - - tle, and the beer it shall be brown, We'll

F C F G7 C

reap and skip to - ge - - ther, boys, Un - - til the sun goes down.