

# Jim the Carter Lad

*The Cotswolds (South Central England)*

CAPO 5



1. My name is Jim, the car - ter lad, a jol - ly chap am I, \_\_\_\_\_ I  
 2. My fath - er was a car - rier man - y years ere I was born, \_\_\_\_\_ He  
 3. It's now the girls all smile on me As I go driv - ing past, \_\_\_\_\_ The  
 4. I nev - er think of pol - i - tics, or an - y - thing so great, \_\_\_\_\_ I  
 5. So now I will con - clude my song, 'tis time I was a - way, \_\_\_\_\_ I



al - ways am con - tent - ed, be the weath - er wet or dry; \_\_\_\_\_ I  
 used to rise at day - - break, and go his rounds each morn; \_\_\_\_\_ He'd  
 horse is such a beau - ty As we jog a - long so fast. \_\_\_\_\_ We've

hate to hear their fly - blown talk a - bout a - fairs of state; \_\_\_\_\_ I  
 know my horse will wear - - y if I much long - er stay; \_\_\_\_\_ To



snap my fing - ers at the snow, and whis - tle at the rain, \_\_\_\_\_ And I've  
 of - ten take me with him, \_\_\_\_\_ es - pe - cially in the Spring, \_\_\_\_\_ When I'd  
 tra - veled man - y a wear - y mile But hap - py days we've had; \_\_\_\_\_ And there's

act up - right to ev - ery - one, and that's what makes me glad, \_\_\_\_\_ You will  
 see your smil - ing fac - es, \_\_\_\_\_ it makes my heart feel glad, \_\_\_\_\_ So \_\_\_\_\_



braved the storm for many a year, and can do so a - gain. \_\_\_\_\_ So it's  
 love to sit up - on the cart and hear my fath - er sing: \_\_\_\_\_ So it's  
 none can use a horse more kind Than Jim, the car - ter lad. \_\_\_\_\_ So it's

find there beats an hon - est heart in Jim, the car - ter lad. \_\_\_\_\_ So it's  
 driv - ers, treat your hors - es kind, like Jim, the car - ter lad. \_\_\_\_\_ So it's

**F(C)** **B $\flat$ (F)** **F(C)**

crack, crack, goes my whip, I whis - tle and I sing, \_\_\_\_\_ I

**B $\flat$ (F)** **F(C)** **C(G7)**

sit up - on my wa - gon, I'm as hap - py as a king; \_\_\_\_\_ My

**F(C)** **B $\flat$ (F)** **F(C)**

horse is al - ways will - ing, \_\_\_\_\_ and I am nev - er sad, \_\_\_\_\_ O

**B $\flat$ (F)** **F(C)** **C(G7)** **F(C)**

none can lead a jol - li - er life than Jim, the car - ter lad. \_\_\_\_\_

Chords: DV