

The Robber

CAPO 5



1. When I was eight - - een I took a wife; I
 2. I nev - - er robbed an - y poor man yet. And
 3. To Cu - - pid's gar - - den I did a - - way, To
 4. My fa - - ther cried: "O, my dar - - ling son!" My
 5. When I am dead and go to my grave, A
 6. May six pret - ty maid - - ens bear up my pall, And



loved her dear - - ly as I loved my life. And
 I was nev - - er in a trades - man's debt. But I
 Cu - pid's gar - - den for to see the play; Lord
 wife she webt and cried: "I am un - - done!" My
 flash - - y fu - - ne - - ral let me have: Let
 let them have white gloves and rib - - bons all; That



to main - - tain her both fine and gay, I
 robbed the lords and the lad - ies gay. And
 Field - ing's gang there did me pur - - sue, And
 moth - er tore her white locks and cried: "O,
 none but bold rob - - bers fol - low me. Give
 they may say when they speak the truth: "There



went a - rob - - bing, I went a - rob - - bing on the king's high - - way.
 car - ried home the gold, And car - ried home the gold to my love straight - way.
 I was ta - - ken, And I was Ta - - ken by the curs - ed crew.
 in his cra - - dle, O in his cra - - dle he should have died!"
 them good broad - - swords, Give them good broad - - swords and lib - er - - ty.
 goes a wild youth, There goes a wild and a wick - ed youth.