

The Robber

CAPO 5

Dm(Am) Am(Em) Dm(Am) Am(Em)

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

C(G) Dm(Am) C(G) Am(Em) Dm(Am)

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 wept 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

C(G) Dm(Am) F(C) Am(Em)

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

F(C) Dm(Am) F(C) C(G) Dm(Am)

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.