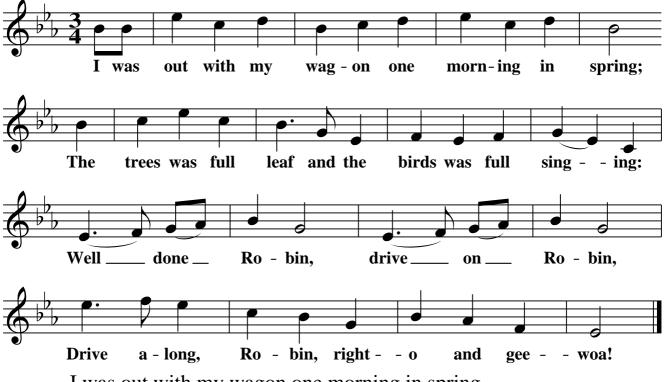
## The Jolly Carter



I was out with my wagon one morning in spring, The trees was full leaf and the birds was full singing: (Chorus) Well done, Robin, drive on Robin,

Drive along Robin, right-o and gee-woa!

All along down the lane then a maid I did spy And the meadows awoke to the sound of my cry: Well done, etc.

So I hastened my horses to walk my her side, And I said to the damsel, "My dear, won't you ride?" Well done, etc.

I put my arms round her and gave her a kiss, She said, "You can take me, young man, if you wish." Well done, etc.

I spoke to my forehorse, he jingled his bell, And that was his music as no tongue can tell.