

## Robin-a-Thrush

Ro - bin he mar-ried a wife in the West, (Mop-pe - ty, mop-pe - ty, mo - no)

And she \_\_\_\_\_ turned out to be none of the best,

(with a high jig jig - - ge - - ty, tops and pet - - ti - - coats,

Ro - bin - - a - Thrush cries mo - - - no)

Robin he married a wife in the West,  
(Moppety, moppety, mono:)  
And she turned out to be none of the best,  
(With a high jig jiggety, tops and petticoats,  
Robin-a-Thrush cries mono.)

When she rises she gets up in haste,  
(Moppety, moppety, mono:)  
And flies to the cupboard before she is laced,  
(With a high jig jiggety, tops and petticoats,  
Robin-a-Thrush cries mono.)

She milks her cows but once a week  
(Moppety, moppety, mono:)  
And that's what makes her butter so sweet,  
(With a high jig jiggety, tops and petticoats,  
Robin-a-Thrush cries mono.)

When she churns she churns in a boot,  
(Moppety, moppety, mono:)  
And instead of a cruddle she puts in her foot,  
(With a high jig jiggety, tops and petticoats,  
Robin-a-Thrush cries mono.)

She puts her cheese upon the shelf  
(Moppety, moppety, mono:)  
And leaves it to turn till it turns of itself,  
(With a high jig jiggety, tops and petticoats,  
Robin-a-Thrush cries mono.)

It turned of itself and fell on the floor,  
(Moppety, moppety, mono:)  
Got up on its feet and ran out of the door,  
(With a high jig jiggety, tops and petticoats,  
Robin-a-Thrush cries mono.)

It ran till it came to Wakefield Cross,  
(Moppety, moppety, mono:)  
And she followed after upon a white horse,  
(With a high jig jiggety, tops and petticoats,  
Robin-a-Thrush cries mono.)

This song it was made for gentlemen,  
(Moppety, moppety, mono:)  
If you want any more you must sing it again,  
(With a high jig jiggety, tops and petticoats,  
Robin-a-Thrush cries mono.)