

The Three Butchers.

or
Gibson, Wilson and Johnson.

[SUSSEX.]

Allegro con spirito.



1. A sto-ry I will tell to....you, it is of butchers three: Gib-
 3. "Oh wo-man, wo-man," John-son cries, "Oh pray, come tell to me, Oh

The first system shows the vocal melody and piano accompaniment. The vocal line is in treble clef, and the piano accompaniment is in bass clef. The lyrics are written below the vocal staff.

-son, Wil-son, and John-son, mark well what I do say; Now
 wo-man, wo-man" John-son cries, "Have you got a-ny com-pa-ny?" "Oh,

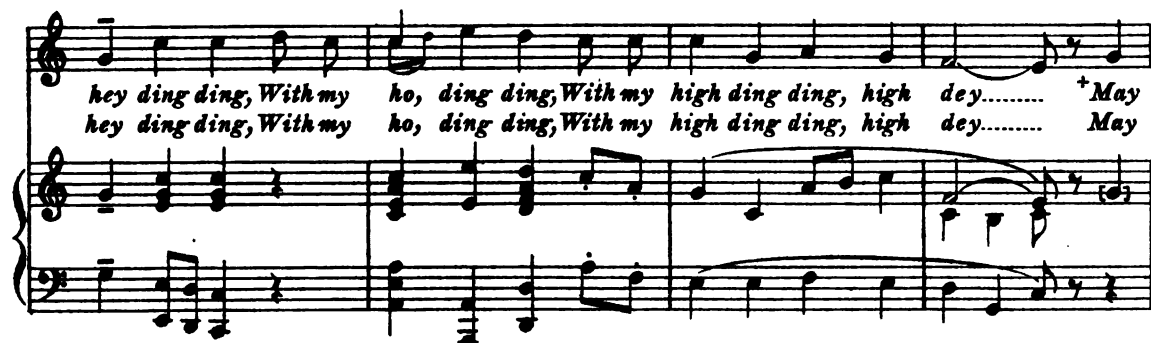
The second system continues the vocal melody and piano accompaniment. The vocal line is in treble clef, and the piano accompaniment is in bass clef. The lyrics are written below the vocal staff.

as they had five hun-dred pounds, all on a mar-ket day,..... Now
 no! no! no!" the wo-man cries, "A-las! how can that be,..... When

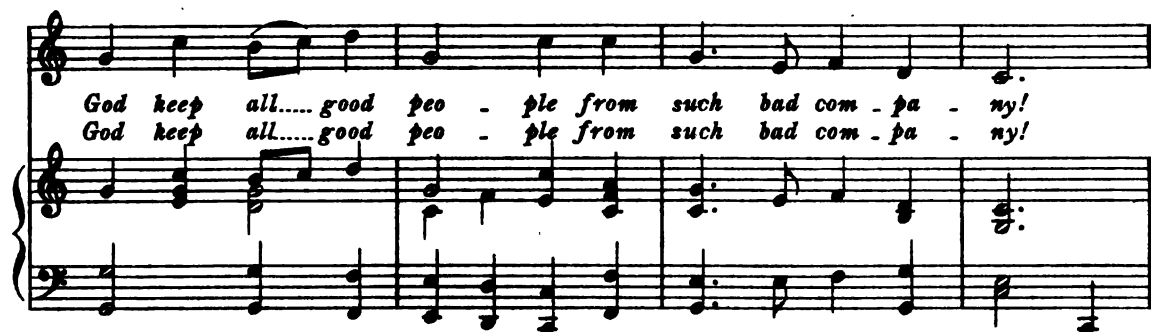
The third system continues the vocal melody and piano accompaniment. The vocal line is in treble clef, and the piano accompaniment is in bass clef. The lyrics are written below the vocal staff.

as they had five hun-dred pounds to pay up-on their way, With my
 here have been by ten swaggering blades who've robbed and beat-en me? With my

The fourth system continues the vocal melody and piano accompaniment. The vocal line is in treble clef, and the piano accompaniment is in bass clef. The lyrics are written below the vocal staff.



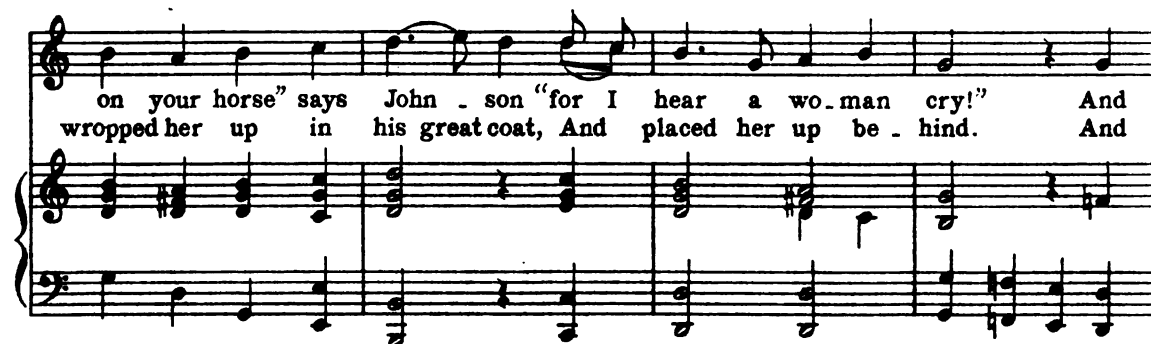
hey ding ding, With my ho, ding ding, With my high ding ding, high dey..... ⁺May
 hey ding ding, With my ho, ding ding, With my high ding ding, high dey..... May



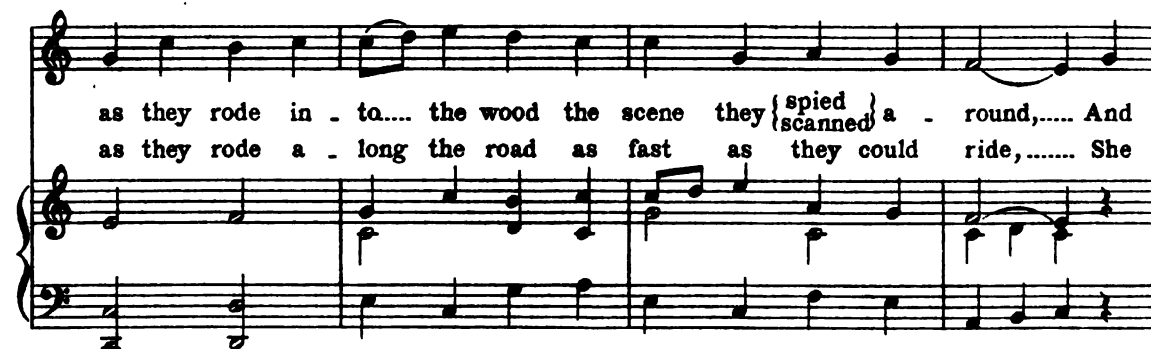
God keep all..... good peo - ple from such bad com - pa - ny!
 God keep all..... good peo - ple from such bad com - pa - ny!



2. Now as they rode a - long the...road as fast as they could {ride.} "Spur
 4. Now John son, be - ing a va - liant man, he bore a va - liant mind, He



on your horse" says John - son "for I hear a wo - man cry!" And
 wropped her up in his great coat, And placed her up be - hind. And



as they rode in - to.... the wood the scene they {spied } a - round,..... And
 as they rode a - long the road as fast as they could ride,..... She

⁺or 'May Heaven keep good people.'

there they found a wo - man lay a - swoon - ing on the ground. With my
put her fin - gers to..... her ear and gave a screeking cry. With my

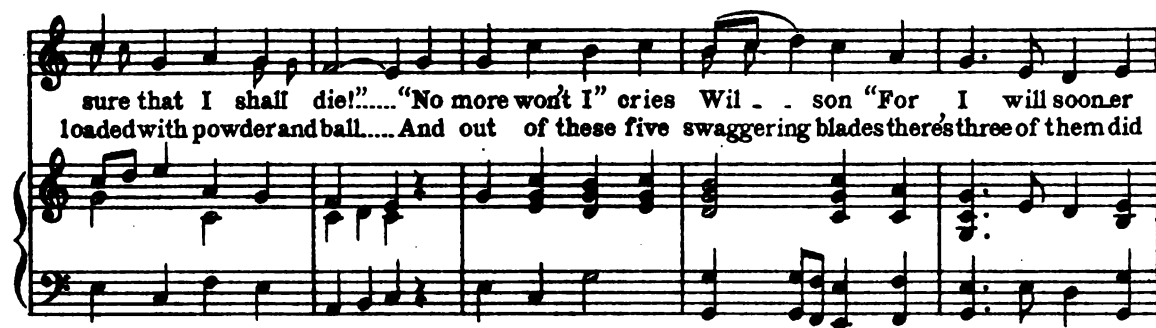
hey, ding, ding, with my ho, ding, ding, With my high ding ding, high deyl..... May
hey, ding, ding, with my ho, ding, ding, With my high ding ding, high deyl..... May

goes ad libitum.

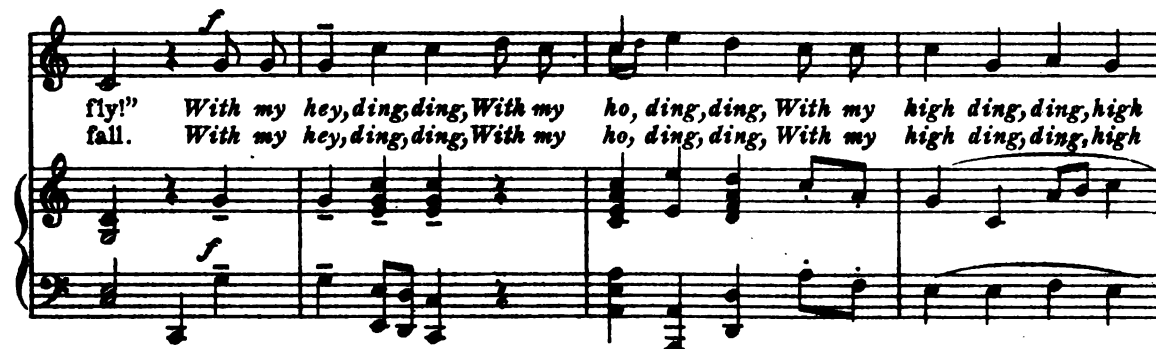
God keep all.... good peo - ple from such bad com - pa - ny!
God keep all.... good peo - ple from such bad com - pa - ny!

5. "With that came out ten swaggering blades with their rapiers {rea-dy drawn, } They rode up to bold
7. "Come on, come on!" cries bold John son, "there are but five for me, {in their hand, } And, woman, stand you

John - son, and bold - ly bid him stand. "Oh, I can not fight," says Gib - son, "I am
here behind; we'll gain the vic - to - ry!" The very next pis - tol Johnson fired was



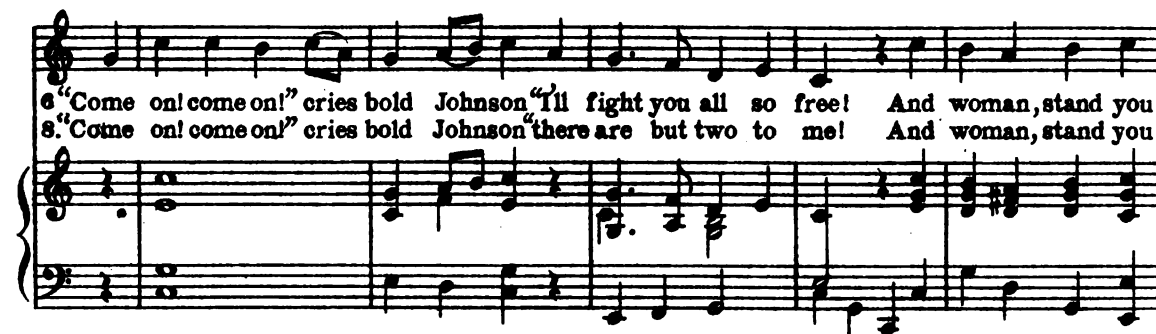
sure that I shall die!"..... "No more won't I" cries Wil - son "For I will sooner
loaded with powder and ball..... And out of these five swaggering blades there's three of them did



fly!" With my hey, ding, ding, With my ho, ding, ding, With my high ding, ding, high
fall. With my hey, ding, ding, With my ho, ding, ding, With my high ding, ding, high



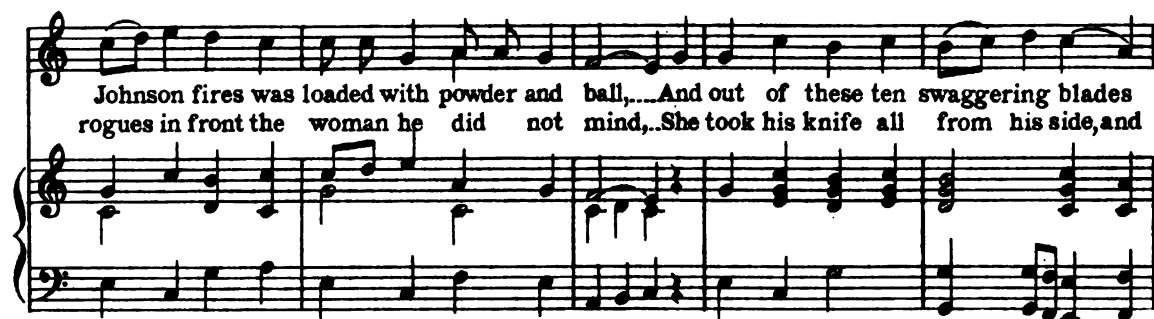
deyl!..... May God keep all good peo - ple from such bad com - pa - ny!
deyl!..... May God keep all good peo - ple from such bad com - pa - ny!



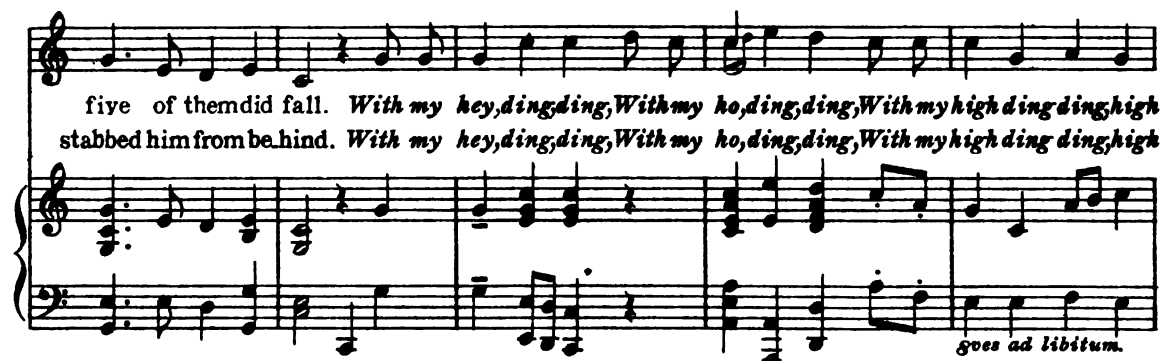
6 "Come on! come on!" cries bold Johnson "I'll fight you all so free! And woman, stand you
8 "Come on! come on!" cries bold Johnson "there are but two to me! And woman, stand you



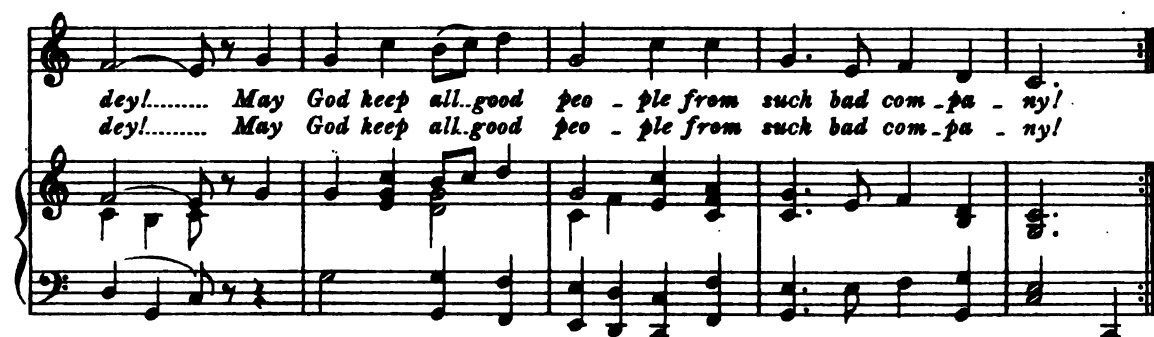
here be hind; we'll gain the vic - to - ry!" The ve - ry next pis - tol
here be hind; we'll gain the vic - to - ry!" As John - son fought those



Johnson fires was loaded with powder and ball,...And out of these ten swaggering blades
rogues in front the woman he did not mind,.She took his knife all from his side,and



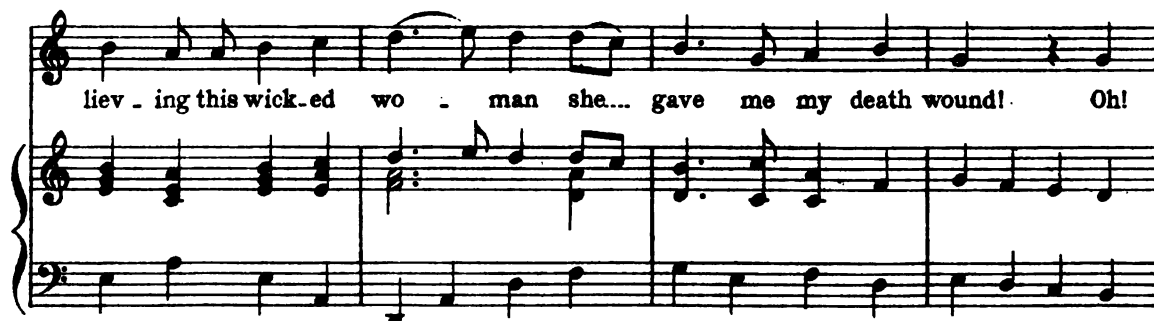
five of them did fall. With my hey,dingding,With my ho,ding,ding,With my highdingding,high
stabbed him from behind. With my hey,ding,ding,With my ho,ding,ding,With my highdingding,high
goes ad libitum.



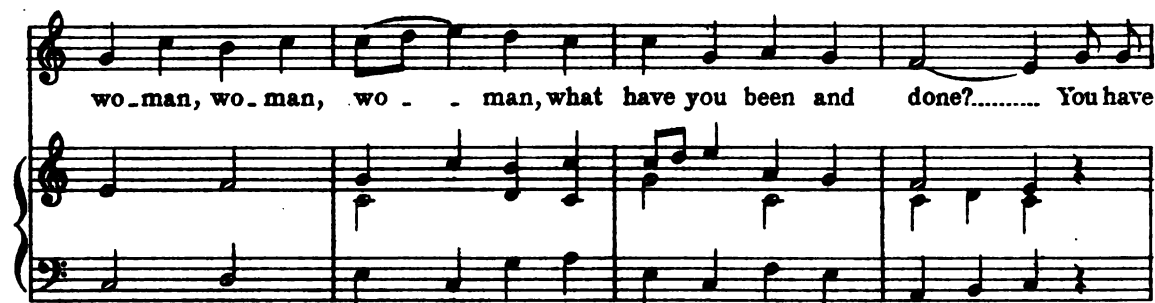
deyl!..... May God keep all good peo - ple from such bad com - pa - ny!
deyl!..... May God keep all good peo - ple from such bad com - pa - ny!



9. "Now I must fall," says John - son "I must fall to the ground! For re-



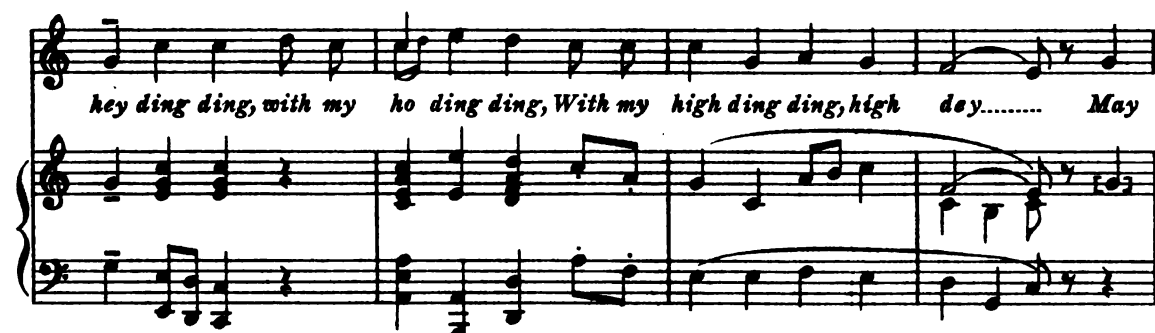
liev - ing this wick - ed wo - man she... gave me my death wound! Oh!



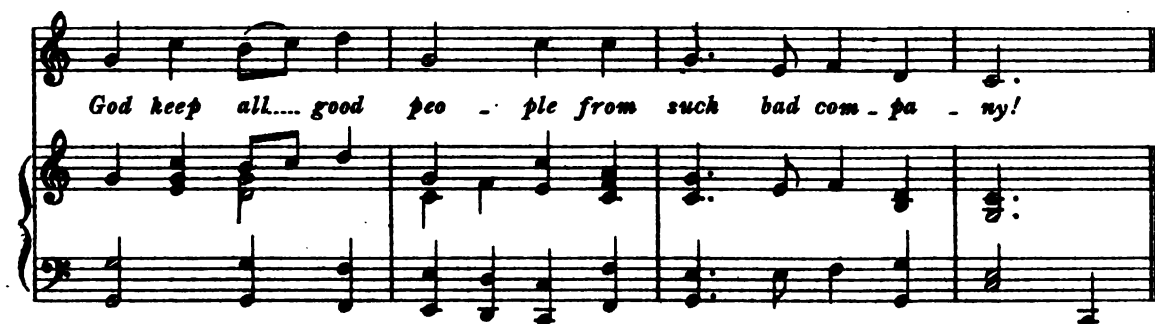
wo-man, wo-man, wo - - man, what have you been and done?..... You have



killed the fi-nest butch - er that ev-er the sun shone on!" *With my*



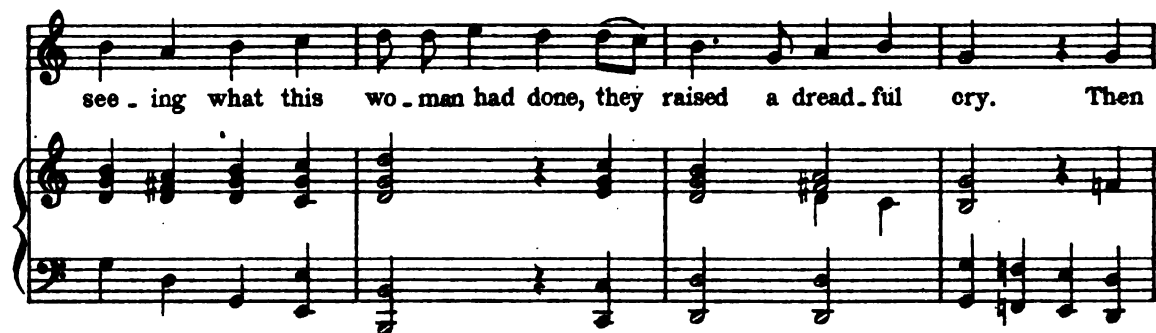
key ding ding, with my ho ding ding, With my high ding ding, high dey..... May



God keep all.... good peo - ple from such bad com - pa - ny!



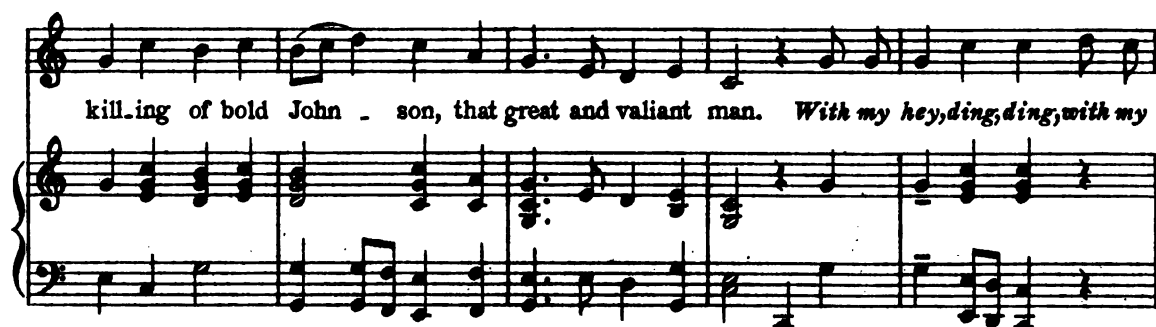
10. Now, just as she had done the deed some men came ri-ding by, And



see - ing what this wo - man had done, they raised a dread - ful cry. Then



she was condemned to die in links and i - ron chains so strong, For



kill - ing of bold John - son, that great and valiant man. With my hey,ding,ding,with my



ho,ding,ding,With my highdingding,high dey! May God keep all good peo - ple from

goes ad libitum.



such bad com - pa - ny!

1.

A story I will tell to you, it is of butchers three:

Gibson, Wilson and Johnson, mark well what I do say;
Now as they had five hundred pounds, all on a market day,
Now as they had five hundred pounds to pay upon their way.

*With my hey, ding, ding, with my ho, ding, ding,
With my high, ding, ding, high dey!*

**May God keep all good people from such bad company!*

2.

Now as they rode along the road as fast as they could ^{ride,}
"Spur on your horse," says Johnson, "for I hear a woman cry," ^{hie,}
And, as they rode into the wood, the scene they spied around,
And there they found a woman lay a-swooning on the ground.

With etc:

3.

"O woman, woman," Johnson cries, "oh pray, come tell to me,
O woman, woman," Johnson cries, "have you got any company?"
"Oh, no! no! no!" the woman cries, "Alas! how can that be?
When here have been by ten swaggering blades who've robbed and beaten me!"

With etc:

4.

Now Johnson, being a valiant man, he bore a valiant mind,
He wropped her up in his great coat, and placed her up behind.
And as they rode along the road, as fast as they could ride,
She put her fingers to her ear and gave a screeful cry.

With etc:

5.

With that, came out ten swaggering blades, with their rapiers ^{ready drawn,}
They rode up to bold Johnson, and boldly bid him stand. ^{in their hand.}
"Oh, I cannot fight," says Gibson, "I am sure that I shall die!"
"No more won't I," cries Wilson, "for I will sooner fly!"

With etc:

6.

"Come on, come on!" cries bold Johnson, "I'll fight you all so free!
And, woman, stand you here behind; we'll gain the victory!"
The very first pistol Johnson fires was loaded with powder and ball,
And, out of these ten swaggering blades five of them did fall.

With etc:

7.

"Come on! come on!" cries bold Johnson, "there are but five for me,
And, woman, stand you there behind; we'll gain the victory!"
The very next pistol Johnson fired was loaded with powder and ball,
And out of these five swaggering blades there's three of them did fall.

With etc:

8.

"Come on! come on!" cries bold Johnson, "there are but two to me,
And, woman, stand you there behind; we'll gain the victory!"
As Johnson fought these rogues in front, the woman he did not mind,
She took his knife all from his side, ^{and ripped him down behind.}
^{and stabbed him from behind.}

With etc:

9.

"Now I must fall," says Johnson, "I must fall to the ground!
For relieving this wicked woman she gave me my death wound!
Oh! woman, woman, woman, what have you been and done?
You have killed the finest butcher that ever the sun shone on!"

With etc:

10.

Now, just as she had done the deed some men came riding by,
And, seeing what this woman had done, they raised a dreadful cry.
Then she was condemned to die in links, and iron chains so strong,
For killing of bold Johnson, that great and valiant man.

With etc:

[Sung by M^r H. Burstow, 1893.]