

GB/6b/18 Little Brown Jug

Sung by Mr. Smith, at Stoke Lacy, Hereford, September 1907

Noted by Francis Jekyll and George Butterworth

Dorian

Me and my wife we lives a - lone In a neat lit - tle cot - tage we
5 calls our own, She likes gin and I likes rum, And
8 that's where we has lots of fun, Sing - ing old brown ale,
11 old brown beer, The bon - ny lit - tle brown jug that I loves dear.

1. Me and my wife we live alone
In a neat little cottage we calls our own
She likes gin and I likes rum
And that's where we has lots of fun.
Singing old brown ale, old brown beer,
The bonny little brown jug that I loves dear.
2. If I had a cow that would give such milk
I would dress her up in the finest silk
I would feed her up on the best of hay
I would milk her nine times every day.
Singing...etc.
3. Then it's if my brown jug was in gaol
I'd pawn my shirt and bring it out on bail;
And if my wife would me despise
I'd up with my fists and give her two black eyes.
Singing...etc.
4. Then in comes the landloard, so noble and fat
He puts on his three-cocked hat
He fills your beer till the cellar runs dry
And he wouldn't care a damn if you live or die.
Singing...etc.
5. The brewer brews it into a pan
The landlord spills it into a can
He fills your beer till the cellar runs dry
And he wouldn't care a damn if you live or die.
Singing...etc.

Frank Kidson remarks:

Is this a Folk-Song? JFK

To which Lucy Broadwood responds:

No! LEB

Kidson then adds the following note:

Little Brown Jug

This is not a folk song. It is an American production which came to England about 1880.

A copy will be found the 'The Scottish Student's Song Book' and other places.

It is said to be by R. A. Eastburn.

Frank Kidson