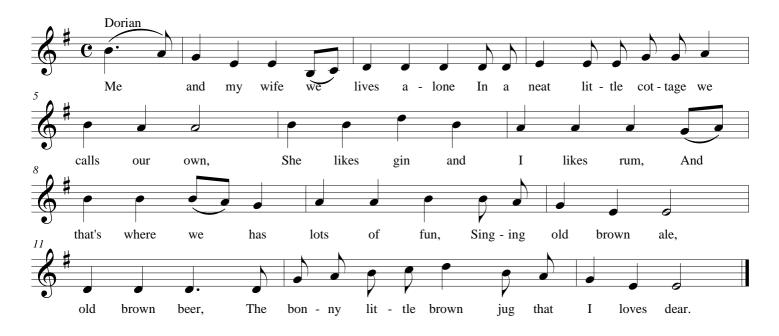
GB/6b/18 Little Brown Jug

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

Noted by Francis Jekyll and George Butterworth



- 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 gaolI'd pawn my shirt and bring it out on bail;And if my wife would me despiseI'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 <u>not</u> 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