

## John Blunt

There was an old cou - ple lived un - der the hill And Blunt it was their  
name \_\_\_\_\_ o They had good beer \_\_\_\_\_ and  
ale for to sell And it bore a won - der - ful fame \_\_\_\_\_ o

There was an old couple lived under the hill  
And Blunt it was their name-o  
They had good beer and ale for to sell  
And it bore a wonderful fame-o

John Blunt and his wife, they drank of the drink  
Until they could drink no more-o  
They both got tired, and they went up to bed  
And forgot to bar the door-o

So they a bargain, bargain made  
Made it strong and sure-o  
The first of them should speak the first word  
Should get up and bar the door-o

So there came travellers travellers three  
Travelling in the night-o  
No house, no home no fire had they  
Nor yet no candle light-o

They went to his cellar they drank up his drink  
Till they could drink no more-o  
But never a word did the old couple speak  
For fear who should bar the door-o

They went to his larder, they ate up his food  
Till they could eat no more-o  
But never a word did the old couple speak  
For fear who should bar the door-o

They went upstairs, they went to his room  
They broke down the door-o  
But never a word did the old couple speak  
For fear who should bar the door-o

They hauled his wife all out of the bed  
Laid her out on the floor-o  
Then up got poor John Blunt in his bed  
For he could stand no more-o

Says: "You've eaten me food and drunk all my drink  
Laid my wife on the floor-o"  
"You spoke the first word, John Blunt," she said  
"So go down and bar the door-o"