

## **The Sheepstealers**

*(trad.)*

I am a brisk lad whose fortune is bad  
And I am misfortunate poor  
But indeed I intend my fortune to mend  
And to build a house down on the moor – me brave boys  
And to build a house down on the moor

Me brother does keep fat oxen and sheep  
In a neat little neck on the downs  
And in the middle of the night when the moon does shine bright  
There's a great deal of work to be done – me brave boys  
There's a great deal of work to be done

I'll walk all around on another man's ground  
And take a fat sheep for me own  
And with the aid of my knife I will end up its life  
And it's then I will carry it home- me brave boys  
And it's then I will carry it home

Me children will hew the skin from the ewe  
And I will be weathering on  
And when the constables do come I will stand with my gun  
And I'll swear all I have is me own – me brave boys  
And I'll swear all I have is me own