Lloyd "Coal Owner And Pitmans Wife"

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COAL OWNER AND PITMAN'S WIFE by William Hornsby A dialog I'll tell you as true as my life Between a coal owner and a poor pitman's wife As she was a traveling all on the highway She met a coal owner and this she did say Derry down, down derry down Good morning Lord Firedamp, this woman she said I'll do you no harm, Sir, so don't be afraid If you'd been where I'd been the most of my life You wouldn't turn pale at a poor pitman's wife Then where do you come from, the owner he cries I come from Hell, the woman replies If you come from hell, then tell me right plain How you contrived to get out again Aye the way I got out, the truth I will tell They're turning the poor folk all out of Hell This to make room for the rich wicked race For there is a great number of them in that place And the coal owners' selves is the next on command

To arrive into Hell, as I understand For I heard the old Devil say as I came out The coal-owners all had received their rout Then how does the old Devil behave in that place Oh Sir, he is cruel to the rich wicked race He is far more uncrueller than you can suppose Even like a mad bull with a ring through his nose Good woman, says he, I must bid you farewell You give me a dismal account about Hell If this be all true that you say unto me I'll be home like a whippet and with my poor men agree If you be a coal owner, Sir, take my advice Agree with your men and give them a good price For and if you do not, I know very well You'll be in great danger of going to Hell relates to a strike in Lancaster in 1844. Collected by A. Lloyd. See also parody SPERRAND. filename[COALOWNR play.exe DERRYDWN

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