

## Unknown

### "Derby Ram"

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DERBY RAM

As I went out to Derby, upon a market day  
I spied the biggest ram, sir, that ever was fed on hay

Hey ringle dangle, hey ringle day  
It was the biggest ram, sir, that ever was fed on hay

[alternate chorus:  
[Didn't he ramble, ramble  
[He rambled up and down  
[All over the town  
[Didn't he ramble, ramble  
[He rambled 'til the butcher cut him down]

The horns upon this ram, sir, they reached up to the  
moon  
A lad went up in April and didn't get down 'til June

The fleece upon this ram, sir, it reached up to the sky  
The eagles made their nests there, you could hear the  
young 'uns  
cry

And all the boys of Derby come begging for his eyes  
To kick around the streets, sir, 'cause they was football  
size

And all the women of Derby come begging for his ears  
To make 'em leather aprons to last 'em forty years

And all the men of Derby come begging for his tail  
To ring St. George's passing bell from the top of Derby  
jail

It took all the boys of Derby to carry away his bones  
Took all the maids of Derby to roll away his stones

Now the butcher that killed this ram, sir, he was up to  
his  
thighs in blood

The boy that held the basin was washed away in the  
flood

And now my song is over, I've got no more to say  
Just give us eggs and brandy and we'll be on our way

@animal @kids @talltale  
even found in Mother Goose  
recorded by John and Tony on Dark Ships  
filename[ DERBYRAM  
SF  
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