

## **Congleton Bear**

The Wakes coming on and the bear he took ill  
We tried him with potion, with brandy and pill  
He died in his sleep at the eve of the Wakes  
The cause, it was said, was strong ale and sweet cakes

### **Chorus**

**The cheeses of Cheshire are famed, but beware  
Of stories they tell of the Congleton Bear  
Congleton Bear, Congleton Bear  
They sold the Church Bible to buy a new bear**  
He'd served the town well and he's served town true  
To lie him in state was the least they could do  
The old bear was dead, a successor they'd need  
A new bear was wanted, and that at great speed

### **Chorus**

Now a parson is useful in times of great need  
And imbibed with strong porter he quickly agreed  
The parson, his Bible he gave then and there  
We sold it in Nantwich to buy a new bear.

### **Chorus**

The new bear, a she-bear, was toast of the town  
To music and laughter she danced up and down  
So loudly the cheering would waken the dead  
It caused the old bear for to rise from his bed

### **Chorus**

Pills, potion and brandy induced a deep trance  
And refreshed by the music he began for to dance  
He danced down the road causing many a gaze  
Word quickly spread that the old bear was raised

### **CHORUS**

He rolled his dark eye as he spied the she-bear  
And with an embrace they danced jigs pair-and-pair  
The cheeses of Cheshire are famed but beware  
Of stories they tell of the Congleton Bear.

### **Chorus**

