

Derby Ram

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

Chorus

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

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

Chorus

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

Chorus

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

Chorus

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

Chorus

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

Chorus

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

Chorus

Now the butcher that killed this ram, sir, was up to his thighs in blood.
The boy that held the basin was washed away in the flood.

Chorus

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