

The Crockery Ware

**In Nippert Town once dwelt a spark,
Who courted a girl both gay and smart,
In Nippert Town once dwelt a spark,
Who courted a girl both gay and smart,
One night her company he did crave,
And at last she gave him leave.**

*To me whack fol lol the diddle lol the day,
Right fol lol the ri de o.*

**Miss Kitty began for to contrive
How she her sweetheart might deceive, x2
In the middle of the room she placed a chair
And loaded it with crockery ware. To me whack....**

**This young man rose in the middle of the night
Thinking to go to his heart's delight x2
But he missed his way I do declare
And fell right over the crockery ware. To me whack....**

**Her mother arose in a terrible fright
And called out loudly for a light. x2
Said she "Young man, how come you here
A breaking of my crockery ware?" To me whack....**

**"Old girl" said he "don't be surprised
For I had great reason for to rise x2
But I missed my way I do declare
And I've broken my shins with your crockery ware."
To me whack....**

**Miss kitty lay laughing at the fun
And seeing how the joke was carried on x2
“If you missed your way, I do declare
You must pay my mother for the crockery ware.”
*To me whack....***

**Now all you gay young rambling sparks
That love to ramble in the dark x2
If you miss your way, I do declare
You’ll have to pay for the crockery ware. *To me whack....***