

Lumps of Pudden

**When I lived at home as a boy
I was my mother's bonny joy
You never would believe unless you did see
What lumps of pudden my mother give me**

Chorus:

*Lumps of pudden and dollops of fat
My mother give me to cock up my hat.
Lumps of pudden and dollops of fat
My mother give me to cock up my hat.*

**One day we killed a gurt fat pig
And hung him up by the hinder leg
She made black puddens as big as my knee
And lumps of pudden my mother gave me. Ch.**

**The puddens was all hung up on a pin
The fat run out and the hoppers got in
I shall never forget wherever I be
What lumps of pudden my mother gave me. Ch.**

**She'd rout me up in the morning and say
Get up me boy without delay
There's liver and pudden and sauce for thee
And lumps of pudden my mother gave me. Ch.**

**And at night afore I went to bed
She'd take out a pudden as big as my head
I got so fat I could hardly see
With the lumps of pudden my mother gave me. Ch.**