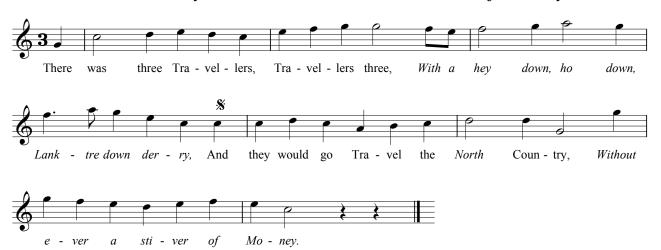
The Three Merry Travellers, who paid their shot wherever they came, without ever a Stiver of Money.



They Travelled *East*, and they Travelled *West*, With a hey down, &c. Wherever they came still they drank of the best, Without ever, &c.

At length by good Fortune they came to an Inn, With a hey down, &c. And they were as merry as e'er they had been, Without ever, &c.

A Jolly young Widdow did smiling appear, With a hey down, ho down, Lanktre down derry, Who drest them a Banquet of delicate cheer, Without ever a penny of Money.

Both Chicken and Sparrow-grass she did provide, With a hey down, ho down, Lanktre down derry, You're Welcome kind Gentlemen, welcome she cry'd, Without ever a Stiver of Money.

They called for liquor, both Beer, Ale, and Wine, With a hey down, &c. And every thing that was curious and fine, Without ever, &c.

They drank to their Hostess a merry full Bowl, With a hey down, &c. She pledg'd them in Love, like a generous Soul, Without ever, &c.

The Hostess, her Maid, and Cousin all three, With a hey down, &c. They Kist and was merry, as merry cou'd be, Without ever, &c.

Full Bottles and Glasses replenish'd the Board, With a hey down, &c. No liquors was wanting the house could afford, Without ever, &c.

When they had been Merry good part of the Day, With a hey down, &c.

They called their Hostess to know what's to pay,

The Handsomest Man of the three up he got; With a hey down, ho down, Lanktre down derry, He laid her on her Back, and paid her the shot, Without ever a Stiver of Money.

The middlemost Man to her Cousin he went, With a hey down, ho down, Lanktre down derry, She being handsome, he gave her Content, Without ever a Stiver of Money.

The last Man of all he took up with the Maid, With a hey down, &c. And thus the whole Shot it was lovingly paid, Without ever, &c.

The Hostess, the Cousin, and Servant, we find, With a hey down, &c. Made Courtesies, and thank'd them for being so kind, Without ever, &c.

The Hostess said, welcome kind Gentleman all, With a hev down, &c. If you chance to come this way be pleased to call, Without ever, &c.

Then taking their Leaves they went merrily out, With a hey down, ho down, Lanktre down, derry, And they're gone for to Travel the Nation about, Without ever a Stiver of Money.