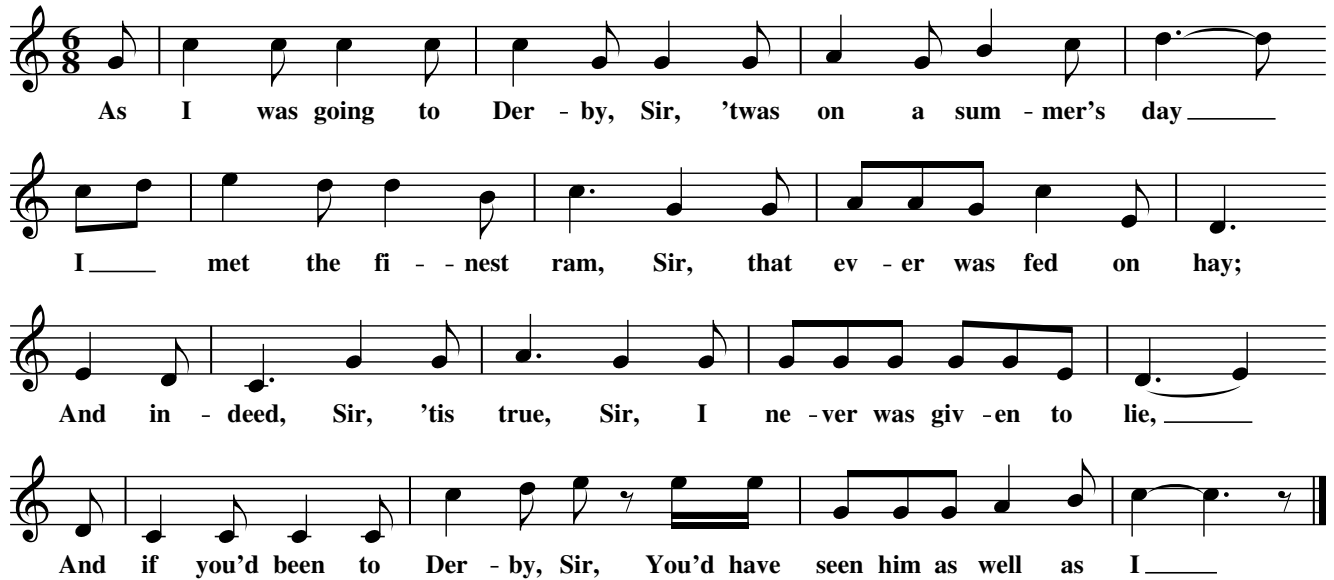


## The Derby Ram



As I was going to Derby, Sir, 'twas on a summer's day \_\_\_\_

I \_\_\_\_ met the finest ram, Sir, that ever was fed on hay;

And indeed, Sir, 'tis true, Sir, I never was given to lie, \_\_\_\_

And if you'd been to Derby, Sir, You'd have seen him as well as I \_\_\_\_

As I was going to Derby, Sir, 'twas on a market day,  
I met the finest Ram, Sir, that ever was fed on hay.

(Chorus:)

And indeed, Sir, 'tis true, Sir, I never was given to lie,  
And if you'd been to Derby, Sir, You'd have seen him as well as I.

It had four feet to walk on, Sir, it had four feet to stand,  
And every foot it had, Sir, did cover an acre of land

The horns upon his head, Sir, held a regiment of men,  
And the tongue that was in his head, Sir, would feed them every one.

The wool upon its back, Sir, made fifty packs of cloth,  
And for to tell a lie, Sir, I'm sure I'm very loath.

The wool upon its sides, Sir, made fifty more complete  
And it was sent to Russia, Sir, to clothe the Emperor's fleet

The tail was fifty yards, Sir, as near as I can tell,  
And it was sent to Rome, Sir, to ring St Peter's bell.