

In Wakefield there lives a jol - ly Pinder, In Wake - field all on a
There's neither Knight nor Squire, says the Pinder, Nor Baron that is so

CHORUS. SOLO.
green, In Wake-field all on a green; Dare make a trespass to the
bold, Nor Baron that is so bold,

CHORUS.
town of Wakefield, But his pledge goes to the Pin - fold, His pledge goes to the Pin - fold.