

In a humour I was of late, As many good fellows may be, To  
That best might suit my mind, So I tra - vell'd up and down, No

think of no matters of state, But to seek for good com - - pa - ny. My  
compa - ny I could find, Till I came to the sight of the Crown. Says

hostess was sick of the mumps, The maid was ill at her ease, The  
old [Sir] Si - mon the king, [Says] old Sir Si - - mon the king, With his

tapster was drunk in his dumps, They were all of one dis - ease.  
ale dropt hose, and his Malm - sey nose, Sing hey ding a ding, ding.]