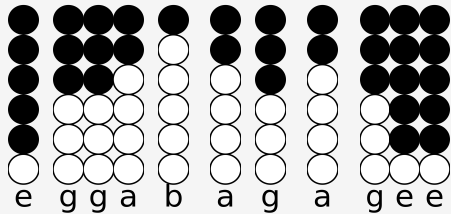
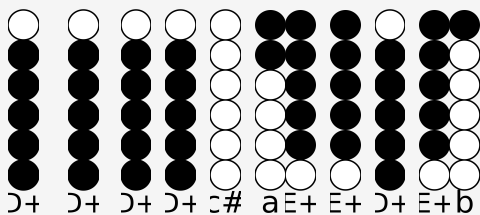


Tin whistle tabs for: Sweet Joan

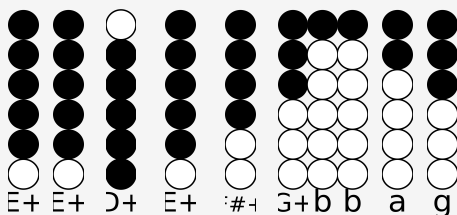
Categories: Folk



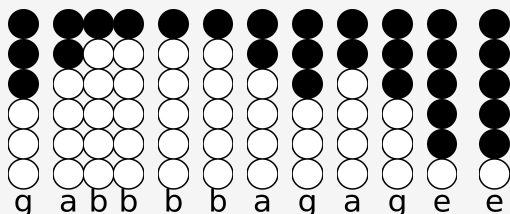
Come listen- a while and I'll sing you a- song



Of three merry gentlemen riding along,



They met with Sweet Joan and to her did say



I'm afraid this cold morning will do you some harm.

O no, kind sir, the maiden said

This cold morning will do me no harm.

There's one thing I crave lies betwixt your legs

If you give me that it will keep me warm.

He got off his horse --- she mounted it quick

Looking the gentleman hard in the face,

Says, "You knew not my meaning, you wrong understand me"

And away she went galloping down the green lane.