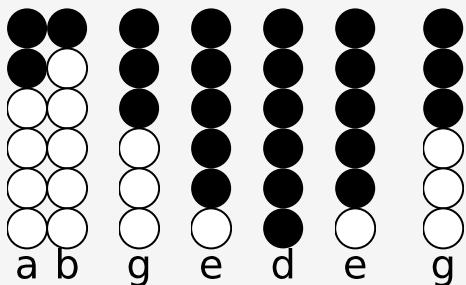
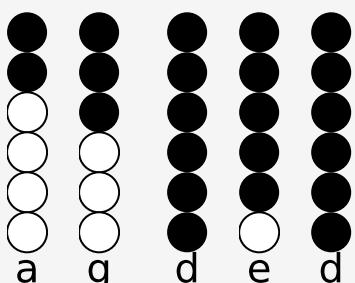


Tin whistle tabs for: Wagoner's Lad

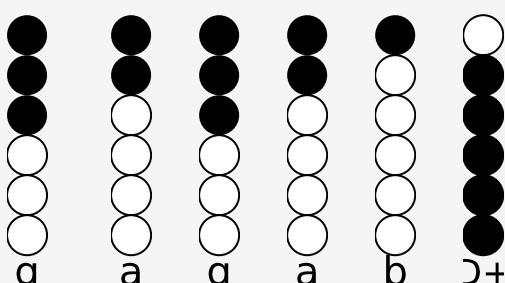
Genre: folk



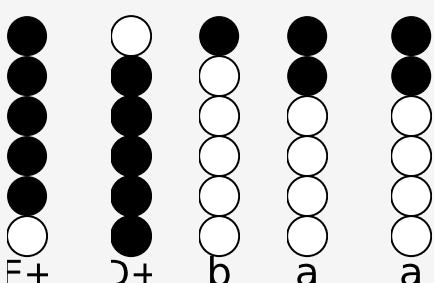
Oh, hard is the for-tune



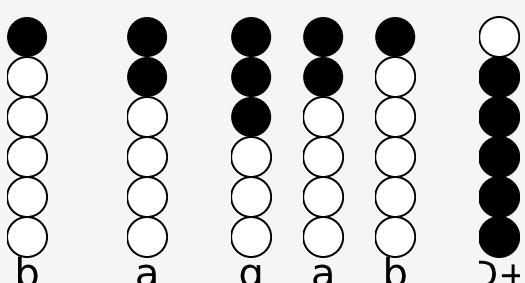
of all wom-an kind



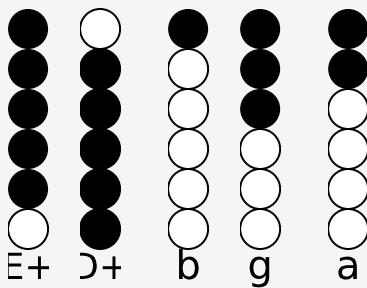
She's al-ways con-trol-led,



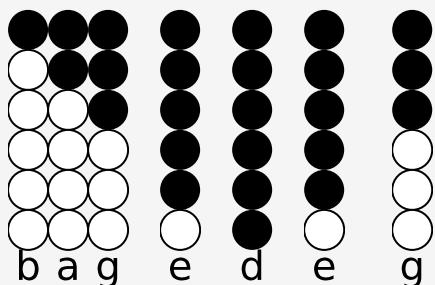
she's al-ways con-fined



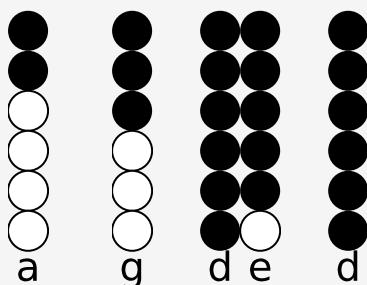
Con-trolled by her par-ents



Un-til she's a wife



A slave to her hus-band



the rest of her life

Oh, i'm just a poor girl
my fortune is sad
i've always been courted
by the wagoner's lad
He's courted me daily,
by night and by day
But now he is packing
and moving away

My parents don't like him
because he is poor
They say he's not worthy
of entering my door
He works for a living,
his money's his own
And if they don't like it
they can leave him alone

Your horses are hungry,
go feed them some hay
Then sit down beside me
as long as you may
My horses aint hungry,
they won't eat your hay
Then fare thee well darlin
i'll be on my way
Your wagon needs greasing
your whip is to mend
Then sit down beside me
as long as you can

My wagon is greasy,
my whip's in my hand
Then fare thee well darlin,
no longer to stand

Source: <https://simpletinwhistle.com>