

## **The Tinker and the Ass**

(sung by Geordie Hanna)

A tinker and his loving wife through Newry town did pass  
The tinker he got drunk and left his wife to mind the ass  
The ass was starved with hunger and could hardly hold his feet  
So she sold him to a candy-man who lived near Market Street

### **Chorus**

**Singing gladly fol the di do, fol dol the day**

And when the Tinker he awoke, from out his drunken sleep  
To his loving wife Judy, I am sure he then did creep (he)  
Put his hand into his pocket, and it was scarce of brass  
Saying 'Go and get a stone of oats, and give it to the ass'

'Oh no dear John,' says she 'the ass will never trouble you,  
For I have sold the ass, and I have drunk the money too'  
He woke up with his mallet, and hit her o'er the brain  
'Bedad' says he 'you'll never sell an ass on me again'.

Email [brona.sola@gmail.com](mailto:brona.sola@gmail.com) for a recording of this song