JUST 2 CHORDS C AND G7 IN REGULAR PATTERN AS VERSE 1
MOSTLY SOLO SINGER BUT WITH ALL SINGING HIGHLIGHTED BITS

[C] When I were a lad I were so glad to go out in the [G7]daytime With me fork, and a bottle and a cork to help out in the [C]haytime While tossin' hay upon the mound met young Lucy [G7]Bailey And I said my dear Are you often here, she said Yes sir, twice [C]daily

We had such fun in the summer sun, Lucy were so thrillin' Sweet and pure but I wern't sure that young maid were willin' Till one day among the hay we was working gaily She up's and slips and zomut rips and I went there twice daily (Oh Ah Oh I did too)

She said dear I do feel queer think I orta tellee
Tant new bread she sadly said that swelling up me belly
Off her go to Doctor Joe off she went so gaily
He gave a dollop of a gert thick jollop and said take this twice daily
( Orriable stuff twer )

Now Lucy's dad wer very mad, chased I 'round the haymound Said my son you've had your fun, the time has come to pay now My girl you'll wed, the old man said as he waved his shotgun gaily If you don't, he says, I'll put some lead and you won't go there twice daily (Ow painful that)

Well the very next day in the month of May held the ceremony Paid off the vicar with a gallon of liquor, rode to church on a pony And the village folks from miles around waved and shouted gaily There's no doubt you'll get caught out if you goes there twice daily (They were right too (I did))

Now to Lucy's joy she had a boy, what a little darlin'
Round and fat as a Cheshire cat, perky as a starlin'
Skin were smooth as a cider jar and they called him Buster Bailey
Fed him on sprouts and bottled stouts and a pint of scrump twice
daily

( Fat little bugger too)

Now we'me old, our story's told, been forty years together And we often stray where we tossed the hay in that old time summer weather

Kids we've got full ten or more, we goes on quiet gaily *SLOW* 

**DITHER** 

Tho' I'm old and grey when I gets me way I still go there twice daily