

Oxford and 'Ampton Railway

Trad arr J Dyer

J Dyer

Oh come and lis-ten to my song and I will not de tain— you long a - bout the folks they
all did thron on the Ox-ford and 'Amp-ton Rail-way, and if you go— a - long the line,
Mo-ther, fa - ther sons and daug-hters, go a - long at one O' clock by fire, by steam and
wa - ter, sing-ing Ri - fan Ti - fan mirth— and fun, Don't you won-der how— it's done,
car - rid - ges with - out hor - ses run on the Ox - ford and 'Amp - ton rail - way.

And from the villages and towns, ladies and gents all gathered round
and through the air the music did sound, on the Oxford and 'Ampton railway
There were butchers and bakers and nailers too, and plenty of men all dressed in blue
And they've all come to take a view, on the Oxford and 'Ampton railway.

Now there's a girl in Worcester town, I think her name is Nancy
She says a turn along the line would really take her fancy
She'll go by steam, she'll come by steam, by steam she'll be unhurried,
And if she do a husband find, by steam she will be married.

Now there's an old girl looking up the line, she says, I, don't give a farthing
For they've pulled down my cottage fine and taken up me garden
Where I for many a years did dwell growing cabbages and potatoes
but worst of all my daughter dear, has run off with a navigator.

And when it's finished at both ends, you can send your cocks and hens
And you can visit all your friends, on the Oxford and 'Ampton Railway
And you can send your bread and cheese, whatever time; whenever you please
And you can send your hens and eggs, and them can travel as has no legs
And you can send little bottle and great big kegs, or little wooden toys with wooden pegs
On the Oxford and 'Ampton railway.