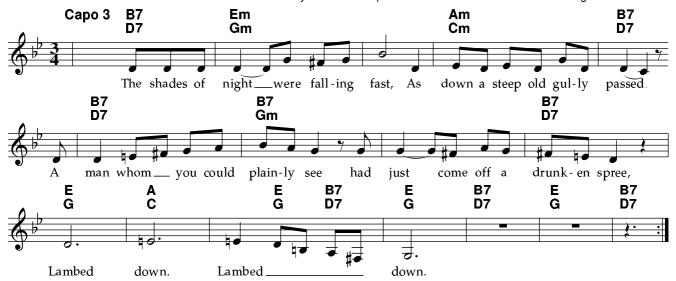
## Songs

## **Lambed Down**

from The Native Companion Sonsgter set to the suggested tune 'Excelsior'. The structure shows that the song is based on US poet H W Longfellow's work of the same name (1841). When set to music by the Irish composer Michael Balfe it became a drawing room favourite.



He'd left the station with his cheque, and little evil did he reck; At Ryan's pub he felt all right, and yet he was, before the night, Lambed down.

"Oh, stay!" old Ryan said, "and slip your blanket off, and have a nip; I'll cash your cheque and send you on." He stopped, and now his money's gone. Lambed down.

He's got the shakes and thinks he sees blue devils lurking in the trees; Oh, shearers! if you've any sense Don't be on any such pretence Lambed down. Lambed down.