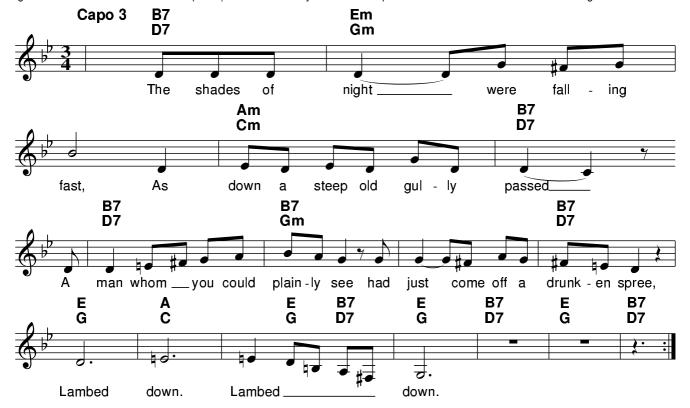
Lambed Down

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). 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. 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. 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.