

When Jones' Ale Was New

Collected from Simon McDonald of Creswick Victoria by the Folklore Society of Victoria 1960

Verse



There were once three jov - ial fel - lows Came o - ver the hills to - geth - er
Came o - ver the hills to - geth ___ er To have a jol - ly good spree.
They flung them - selves down up - on the ground And each man swore he'd
spend a pound ___ And they'd have glass - es all a - round When
Jones - 's ale ___ was new my boys When Jones - 's ale was new.

Chorus



And they called for more pots And more
pints and more glass - es And did - n't they all get tight as ass - es And
oh what fun they had with the lass - es When
Jones - 's ale ___ was new my boys When Jones - 's ale was new

Now the first to come in was a tinker
Good Lord he was no drinker
Good Lord he was no drinker
To join the jovial crew.
He said "Any pots or kettles to settle
My tongs are made of the best of metal"
Good Lord how his hammer and tongs did rattle
When Jones's ale was new my boys
When Jones's ale was new.

Oh the next to come in was a mason
With his hammer and chisel to face them
With his hammer and chisel to face them
To join this jovial crew.
He flung his old hammer against a brick wall
And swore that the churches and chapels might fall
And that would give work to masons all
When Jones's ale was new my boys
When Jones's ale was new.

Oh the next to come in was a barber
He swore he came from Scarborough
He swore he came from Scarborough
To join this jovial crew.
He flung his old razor against the wall
And he swore that maids would shave and all
And that would give work to barbers all
When Jones's ale was new my boys
When Jones's ale was new.