

*The Three Merry Travellers, who paid their shot
wherever they came, without ever a Stiver of Money.*



They Travelled *East*, and they Travelled *West*,
With a hey down, &c.
Wherever they came still they drank of the best,
Without ever, &c.

At length by good Fortune they came to an Inn,
With a hey down, &c.
And they were as merry as e'er they had been,
Without ever, &c.

A Jolly young Widdow did smiling appear,
With a hey down, ho down, Lanktre down derry,
Who drest them a Banquet of delicate cheer,
Without ever a penny of Money.

Both Chicken and Sparrow-grass she did provide,
With a hey down, ho down, Lanktre down derry,
You're Welcome kind Gentlemen, welcome she cry'd,
Without ever a Stiver of Money.

They called for liquor, both Beer, Ale, and Wine,
With a hey down, &c.
And every thing that was curious and fine,
Without ever, &c.

They drank to their Hostess a merry full Bowl,
With a hey down, &c.
She pledg'd them in Love, like a generous Soul,
Without ever, &c.

The Hostess, her Maid, and Cousin all three,
With a hey down, &c.
They Kist and was merry, as merry cou'd be,
Without ever, &c.

Full Bottles and Glasses replenish'd the Board,
With a hey down, &c.
No liquors was wanting the house could afford,
Without ever, &c.

When they had been Merry good part of the Day,
With a hey down, &c.
They called their Hostess to know what's to pay,

The Handsomest Man of the three up he got;
With a hey down, ho down, Lanktre down derry,
He laid her on her Back, and paid her the shot,
Without ever a Stiver of Money.

The middlemost Man to her Cousin he went,
With a hey down, ho down, Lanktre down derry,
She being handsome, he gave her Content,
Without ever a Stiver of Money.

The last Man of all he took up with the Maid,
With a hey down, &c.
And thus the whole Shot it was lovingly paid,
Without ever, &c.

The Hostess, the Cousin, and Servant, we find,
With a hey down, &c.
Made Courtesies, and thank'd them for being so kind,
Without ever, &c.

The Hostess said, welcome kind Gentleman all,
With a hey down, &c.
If you chance to come this way be pleased to call,
Without ever, &c.

Then taking their Leaves they went merrily out,
With a hey down, ho down, Lanktre down, derry,
And they're gone for to Travel the Nation about,
Without ever a Stiver of Money.