

Barring of the Door

Music: Copyright © 2002 by Justin Eiler



It fell a - bout a Mar - tin - mas a gay time it was then, oh That
 "Me hand is in me hus - sy skip Good man as ye may see, oh- If
 Then by and came two gen - tle - men at twelve o' - clock at night, oh and
 So first they ate the white pud - ding and then they ate the black, oh The
 But there's no wa - ter in the house So what shall we do then, oh What
 The good man took the po - ker up And beat the rob - bers sore, oh. He



our good wife had pud dings to make she boiled them in a pan, oh The
 it's not barred this hun - dred years it won't be barred by me, oh." They
 they could see that in the house there was no fire nor light, oh "Oh,
 good wife thought much to her - self But ne'er a word she spake, oh Then
 ails ye of the pud - ding brew that boils in yon - der pan, oh Oh
 picked them up from off the floor And flung them out the door, oh. Oh



wind blew cold, the leaves from North It blew into through the door, oh Said
 made a pact be - tween the two They made it firm and sure, oh Who-
 have we here a rich man's house or have we here a poor, oh?" But
 one un - to the o - ther said "Here man, take ye my knife, oh Do
 up then start - ed our good man an an - gry man was he, oh "You
 up then start - ed our good wife Give three skips on the floor, oh "Oh



- our good man to our good wife, "Get up and bar the door, oh."
 e'er should speak the fore-most word should rise and bar the door, oh
 ne'er a word the cou-ple spake for bar - ring of the door, oh
 you take up the old man's beard and I'll kiss his good wife, oh
 kissed me wife be - fore me eyes- Don't scald me with the brew, oh
 man you spake the fore-most word, Get up and bar the door, oh.