

Boys of Bedlam

For to see mad Tom of Bedlam
Ten thousand miles I'd travel
Mad Maudlin goes on dirty toes
For to save her shoes from gravel

Still I sing bonnie boys, bonnie mad boys
Bedlam boys are bonnie
For they all go bare and they live by the air
And they want no drink nor money

I went down to Satan's kitchen
For to get me food one morning
And there I got souls piping hot
All on the spit a-turning

Still I sing bonnie boys, bonnie mad boys
Bedlam boys are bonnie
For they all go bare and they live by the air
And they want no drink nor money

Me staff has murdered giants
And me bag a long knife carries
For to cut mince pies from children's thighs
With which to feed the fairies

Still I sing bonnie boys, bonnie mad boys
Bedlam boys are bonnie
For they all go bare and they live by the air
And they want no drink nor money

This spirit's white as lightning
Would on me travels guide me
The moon would shake and the stars would quake
When ever they espied me

Still I sing bonnie boys, bonnie mad boys
Bedlam boys are bonnie
For they all go bare and they live by the air
And they want no drink nor money

And when that I have murdered
The man in the moon to a powder
His staff I'll break and his dog I'll shake
And there'll howl no demon louder

Still I sing bonnie boys, bonnie mad boys
Bedlam boys are bonnie
For they all go bare and they live by the air

And they want no drink nor money

For to see mad Tom of Bedlam
Ten thousand years I'd travel
Mad Maudlin goes on dirty toes
For to save her shoes from gravel

Still I sing bonnie boys, bonnie mad boys
Bedlam boys are bonnie
For they all go bare and they live by the air
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