

Broadside Man

 D A F G A
Come and buy, come and buy, be you poor and gentry.
D G A D
Gather 'round the broadsideman and lay your money down.
 D A F G A
We have ballads long and short and the best of every sort,
 D G A D
for a single pountry penny all the news of London town.

There are floods in Worchester town and the rain is tumbelin' down.
A most amazing monster has been captured in the deep.
Here's a bold and stirring tale of the hunting of a whale
and the story of a person who was pressed away to sea.

Come and buy...

Here's the finest sheets of all, fresh from today from Stationers Hall.
A newly written ballad of Lord Nelsons victory.
Here's the news from all the courts and the cases and reports
and the ranting of a pirate who was hanged on Tiger Tree.

Come and buy...

Here's the tale about a maid of a brisk and ramblin' trade,
betraying of a tinker who was taken by her charm,
and the story of a wife, it's the truth upon my life,
who came upon her husband roling in the milkmaids arms.

||: *Come and buy...* :||

Denne vise handler om en avissælger der sælger skillingsviser. Han synger nyhederne fra avisen.