

## 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...* :||