

## STORMY WINDS

(Songbooks 2008)

Shepherds are the cleverest lads  
That ever trod England's ground  
They'll call all at some alehouse  
And value not one crown  
They will call for liquor merrily  
And pay before they go  
They will work in the fields  
Where stormy winds do blow

The shepherd looked out all on a hill  
Which made his heart to ache  
To see his sheep with their tongues out  
Just ready for to bleat  
He look-ed up with courage bold  
And up the hill did go  
For to drive them to fold  
Where stormy winds do blow

As I walked over Mount Star plain  
The frost did cut my feet  
My ewes and lambs hung out their tongues  
And around me they did weep  
Then I took up my courage bold  
And over the hill did go  
And I drove them to fold  
Where stormy winds do blow

So now that I have folded them  
And returned safe back again  
Into some jovial company  
I boldly entered in  
A drinking of strong liquor boys  
It is my heart's delight  
While my sheeep lay asleep  
On a cold and stormy night

So come all you brisk young shepherds  
Wherever you do march  
On a cold and rhimy morning  
Dis you ever feel the smart  
Did you ever feel the smart my boys  
Through ilka frost and snow  
As you drive them to fold  
Where stormy winds do blow