

COURTING ROUND DORSET

Tune 1 C G C F C

When I was young I went court-ing round Dor-set A pret-ty young maid with a

Dm G C G C F

de-li-cate touch, And rash-ly I prom-ised I'd fol-low her an-y-where, Well,

C G C

I nev-er thought she'd like cyc-ling so much. She said

Tune 2 G C

Sil-ton and Whist-ley farm, Mil-ton and Lad-y-made, I

F C D⁷ G C Em

limped in-to Slaughter-gate wea-ry and lame. I thought she might wait, but

Dm G F C G⁷ C

I was too late, She'd gone off on her Mag-net down Wav-er-ing Lane

Continue verse 2
with Tune 1

1 (Tune 1)
When I was young I went courting round Dorset
A pretty young maid with a delicate touch,
And rashly I promised I'd follow her anywhere,
Well, I never thought she'd like cycling so much.

2 (Tune 1)
She said: "Meet me this evening at Lodbourn at seven
Along the green byways to Silton we'll bike
But when I got to Silton, she'd popped into Bourton
Where a publican told me she'd gone back to Wyke."

3 (Tune 2)
Silton and Whistley farm, Milton and Ladymede
I limped into Slaughtergate weary and lame.
I thought she might wait, but I was too late:
She'd gone off on her Magnet down Wavering Lane.

4 (Tune 1)
She said: "Men are so feeble, to bike they ain't
able, North
All over Dorset I've led you a dance."
"My dear," I says nicely, "Oh please don't deride
me,
If you want to cycle, give me one more chance."

5 (Tune 1)
I said: "Let's start at Peasemash, then Buckhorn
and Kington.
The trip to the Ship in West Stover is not far."
She was off like the wind but I just sat and
grinned,
'Cos by Langham St. George's I'd hidden my car.

6 (Tune 2)
When she got to West Stover, I was in Blandford
Texting a message saying "Meet me in Leigh." Lie
When she got to Durweston, then I popped the question
Saying, "Stand still a minute and please marry I."

7 (Tune 1)
We honeymooned in Shaftesbury, lived cosy in
Motcombe.
I told her I'd won her; she said "Oh dear me
I could see you were cheatin', a girl can't be
beaten
By a chap who goes cycling in a clapped out Capri."

8 (Tune 2)
We moved to Broad Robin and raised a large family,
The back roads of Dorset together we roam.
And I know before long, when they grow fine and
strong,
Our children will cycle away from their home.