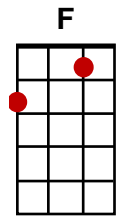


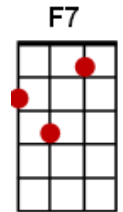
# Jim, The Carter's Lad

Key: F

1. My name is Jim the Carter's lad a jolly chap am I,  
 F Bb F  
 I always am contented be the weather wet or dry.  
 C7

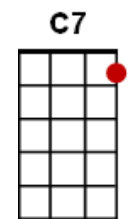


I snap my fingers at the snow and whistle at the rain,  
 F Bb F  
 I've braved the storm for many a day and will do so a-gain.  
 F / C7 / F



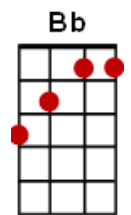
## CHORUS

Crack, crack, goes the whip, I whistle and I sing.  
 F Bb F  
 I sits upon my wagon I'm as happy as a king.  
 C7



My horse is always willing, and I am never sad,  
 F F7 Bb F  
 There's none can lead a jollier life than Jim the carter's lad.  
 F / C7 / F

2. The girls they all do smile at me as we go driving past,  
 F Bb F  
 My horse is such a beauty, as he jogs along so fast.  
 C7



We've travelled many a weary mile but happy days we've had;  
 F Bb F C7 F  
 There's nothing near as jolly a sight as Jim the carter's lad. CHORUS

3. My father was a carter, many years a-go;  
 F Bb F

Off-times to the market at first thing he would go.  
 F C7

Some-times he took me with him especially in the spring,  
 F Bb F C7 F  
 I loved to sit u-pon the cart and hear my father sing: CHORUS

4. Well now I see the time has come for me to bid a-dieu  
 F Bb F  
 I know my horse will weary if I stay here with you  
 C7

To see your smiling faces here it makes my heart quite glad  
 F Bb F

So, drivers, treat your horses kind, like Jim the carter's lad.  
 Bb F C7 F

Repeat chorus:

