Hi for the Beggarman

D
The night being dark and very cold,

A
A woman took pity on a poor old soul,

D G
She took pity on a poor old soul

D A D
And asked him to come in.

With a too roo roo roo rantin hi
A too roo roo roo rantin hi
Too roo roo roo rantin hi
And a hi for the beggarman

He hung his coat upon a hook
And sat him by a chimney nook -
He sat him by a chimney nook,
And merrily he did sing.

Chorus
In the middle of the night, the old woman rose.
She missed the beggarman and all his clothes.
She clapped and clapped and clapped again,
Saying, "he's with my daughter gone!".

Chorus
Now seven long years were passed and gone,
When that old man came back again,
Asking for a charity:
"Would you give to a beggarman?".

Chorus
"I never did lodge any but one,
And with that one my daughter's gone!
With that one my daughter's gone,
So merrily you may gang!"

Chorus
"Would you like to see your daughter now,
With two babies on her knee -
With two babies on her knee
And another one coming on?"

Chorus
"For yonder sits and yonder stands
The finest lady in all the land,
Servants there at her command,
Since she went with the beggarman!"

Chorus