

# Heather Alexander, Bedlam Boys

For to see Mad Tom of Bedlam  
Ten thousand miles I traveled  
Mad Maudlin goes on dirty toes  
For to save her shoes from gravel

chorus:

Still I sing bonny boys, bonny mad boys  
Bedlam boys are bonny  
For they all go bare and they live by the air  
And they want no drink nor money.

I went down to Satan's kitchen  
For to get me food one morning  
And there I got souls piping hot  
All on a spit a-turning.

From the hag and hungry goblin  
That into rags would rend ye  
All the sprites that stand by the naked man  
In the book of moons, defend ye

My staff has murdered giants  
And me bag a long knife carries  
For to cut mince pies from children's thighs  
And feed them to the faeries.

The spirits white as lightening  
Would on my travels guide me  
The stars would shake and the moon would quake  
Whenever they espied me

And when that Ill be mutherin  
The Man in the Moon to a powder  
His staff Ill break and his dog Ill shake  
And therell howl no demon louder