

# Barring Of The Door

## Intro Instrumental:

Am / F / G  
C / G / C

## Akkorde Strophen:

C / G / C  
C / F / G  
Am / F / G  
C / G / C

## Beispiel Takte 1. Strophe (3/4):

C C G C  
It fell upon the Martinmas time

C C F G  
And a gay time it was then, oh

Am F F G  
When our good wife got puddings to make

C G C C CC  
And she's boiled them in the pan, oh.

It fell upon the Martinmas time  
And a gay time it was then, oh  
When our good wife got puddings to make  
And she's boiled them in the pan, oh.

The wind blew cold from east and north  
And blew into the floor, oh  
Quoth our good man to our good wife  
Get up and bar the door, oh

My hand is in my hussyfskap  
Good man, as you may see, oh  
If it should be barred this hundred year  
It'll ne'er be barred by me, oh

They made the pact between the two  
They made it firm and sure, oh  
Whoever should speak the very first word  
Should rise and bar the door, oh

Then by and came two gentlemen  
At twelve o'clock at night, oh  
And they could see that in the house  
There was coal nor candle light, oh

Oh, have we here a rich man's house  
Or have we here a poor, oh  
But never a word did the old couple speak  
For the barring of the door, oh

So first they ate the white puddings  
And then they ate the black, oh  
And muckle thought the good wife herself  
Yet ne'er a word she spoke, oh

Then one unto the other did say  
Here man, take ye my knife, oh  
Do ye take off the old man's beard  
And I'll kiss the good wife, oh

But there's no water in the house  
And what shall we do then, oh  
What ails ye at the pudding broth  
That boils in yonder pan, oh

Oh, up then started our good man  
And an angry man was he, oh  
"Will ye kiss my wife before my eyes  
And scald me with pudding broth, oh"

Oh up then started our good wife  
Gave three skips on the floor, oh  
"Good man ye have spake the very first word  
Get up and bar the door, oh"