

# Nottamun Town



CD 24:2



English Folk Song



1. In Not - ta - mun Town, — not a soul would look
2. I rode a gray horse — that was called a gray
3. She stood — so still, — she threw me to the
4. Set down on a hard, — hot, cold fro - zen



up. — Not a soul would look up, — not a soul would look  
 mare, — With a gray mane and tail, — green stripe down her  
 dirt, — She tore — my hide — and bruised — my  
 stone. — Ten thou - sand stood a - round — me and yet I's a -



down. — Not a soul would look up, — not a soul would look  
 back, — Gray mane and gray tail, — green stripe down her  
 shirt, — From sad - dle to stir - rup I mount - ed a -  
 lone; — Took my hat in my hands — for to keep my head



down — to show me the way to fair Not - ta - mun Town.  
 back, — There wa'nt a hair on her be - what was coal black.  
 gain — And on my ten toes I rode o - ver the plain.  
 warm; — Ten thou - sand got drown - ed that nev - er were born.