

From Chris Turner:

ADIEU, ADIEU

(The Flash Lad)

Adieu, adieu, hard was my fate
I was brought up in a tender state
Bad company did me entice
I left off work and took bad advice

CHORUS:

Which makes me now to lament and say,
Pity the fate of young felons all,
Well-a-day, well-a-day.

I robbed Lord Goldwyn I do declare
And Lady Harrington on Grosvener Square
I closed their shutters and said goodnight
And went away, to my heart's delight,

CHORUS

Before Judge Jeffries I was took
Before Judge Jeffries I was tried
Then Harry Jew said, "This will not do,
My iron chest you have broken through,"

CHORUS

And when I'm dead and in my grave
No costly tombstone will I crave
Six bonnie lads to carry my pall
Give them broadswords, and bright ribbons all

CHORUS