



efdss
english folk dance
and song society

Hop, Hop, Hop

Hop, hop, hop to the butcher's shop
I dare not stay no longer
For if I do my mother will say
I've been playing with the girls down yonder

Chorus Early in the morning, early in the morning
 Early in the morning, before the break of day

I'll tell my ma of our Mary Ann
Going down the street with a nice young man
Laced up boots and a feather in her hat
That's the way she gets her chap

I made you look, I made you stare
I made the barber cut your hair
He cut it long, he cut it short
He cut it with a knife and fork

Sam, Sam the dustbin man
Washed his face in a frying pan
Combed his hair with a donkey's tail
Scratched his belly with his big toe nail

You know last night and the night before
Three tom cats came knocking at the door
One had a fiddle, one had a drum
One had a pancake stuck to his bum

This song was collected from Richard Hall of Itchen Abbas. The song tells of a gardener and ploughman discussing which of them is of greater value to society.

Additional Online Resources

- Audio recording
- Animation Created by children at the Blackpool City Learning Centre

www.efdss.org/resourcebank

