

DEVIL & THE COBBLER

The devil came down from London town
To damn the Taff and so to drown
All the souls of this good land
With a mound of earth and shovel in hand

A cobbler came down from the hills
With tattered shoes his back pack filled
From peasant, farmer, lord and serf
To patch and mend and prove his worth

Old Nick came with malice in mind
A shovel of earth and a gorge to find
He roamed the fields and the valleys and heights
Travelled all day and searched all night (rpt)

The cobbler came upon a stile
And saw a traveller stopped a while
Said Old Nick, "I'm looking for
The Castle Coch and river gorge"

The cobbler thought which way was best
But just before he gestured West
The trav'ler turned upon his heel
A devil's tail he did reveal

Old Nick came with malice in mind...

The cobbler quick an answer found
And poured his shoes upon the ground
All these pairs I've worn my friend
B'tween here and there your journey's end
The Devil wearied with despair
Chose to end his journey there
Threw his earth down on the ground
And set his face for London town

Old Nick came with malice in mind...

(Guitar & fiddle)

Old Nick came with malice in mind...

Devil came down (verse 1 to finish)