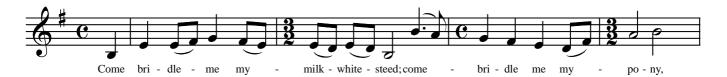
Georgie - Mr Walter Debbage





'Come bridle me my milk white steed; come bridle me my pony that I might ride to fair London town to plead for the life of my Georgie'

2 And when she entered in the hall there were lords and ladies plenty; down on her bended knee she fell to plead for the life of Georgie.

Then Georgie he looked round the court and saw his dearest Polly.

He said, 'My dear you've come too late for I'm condemned already.'

Then the judge looked down on him and said, 'I'm sorry for 'ee.
'Tis thine own confession hath hangèd thee. May the Lord have mercy on thee.'

5
'O my Georgie never stole neither horse nor a cow, nor a sheep he never stole any; but he stole sixteen of the king's wild deer, which grieved him the most of any.'

6
'O six brave children have I had by him and the seventh lies in my bosom.
I would freely part from them every one, if you spare me the life of my Georgie.'

7
'Now your Georgie shall be hanged in the chains of gold, such a gold that never was any; for he was one of the royal blood, and he courted a rich young lady.'

Now your Georgie shall be buried in a coffin of gold, such a gold as never was any; and on his tombstone shall be written on, "Here lies the body of your Georgie"