

Tandem

Liza Lobb an' John Day,
Hawked fish Port Issyk way.

Round Endellion, St Teath, St Kew,
John hawked fish an' Liza too.

An' once a week they carried away,
Fish to Bodmin for market day.

Each had a donkey, an' each had a cart,
Liza a head an' John a heart.

One day John had a brave idea
He put to Liza plain an' clear;

"Nex' time us to Bodmin start
Let's drive tandem an' save a cart."

"Use your cart" (she was clever in the
head)

"An' that'll do for Liza", Liza said.

So 'twas agreed an' the very nex' day
They started tandem Bodmin way.

Side by side in the cart they drove
Till John's heart warmed with the fire o'
love.

"Liza", he sez, "tis plain as your nose
Well together our donkeys goes;

Drivin' tandem might suit we,
Liza Lobb will you marry me?"

"Out you bufflehead", Liza said:
"Not for Liza. Drive ahead."

Then John pulls up and sez, quite smart,
"Take your donkey out o' m cart,

I'll give 'ee the fish when you gets down.
Carry 'em yourself to Bodmin town."

Now Liza Lobb was clever in the head.
"Not so fast, John Day", she said.

"You couldn' expect me to answer plain
so sudden; mebbe you'll try again."

John cheered up an' quick sez he,
"Liza Lobb will you marry me?"

Liza sez, with her eyes cast down,
"I'll give you the answer in Bodmin Town."

John whipped up the beast, once more
An' came to Bodmin safe an' sure.

Liza hopped out brave an' smart,
Heaved her basket out o' the cart,

Pulled her donkey out full speed
An' sez to John, "You bitter old weed.

I wouldn' wed the likes o' you
To save my life. Be Gor, tis true.

Thanks be, my donkey's still my own,
I can get back to Port alone,

You basely toad, you bufflehead."
An' plenty wasser Liza said.

After that, for many a day
Liza Lobb an' John Day
Hawked fish Port Issyk way,
Round Endellion, St Teath, St Kew,
Once a week to Bodmin too,
But never tandem. 'Twouldn' do!

*Passed to Trio to print by Cliff Gaunt - he found this in his
late wife Pat's papers*