

# From the famous peak of Derby Robert Johnson

From the famous Peak of Derby,  
Knacks we have that will delight you,

And the Devil's Arse that's hard by;  
Sleights of hand that will invite you  
Where we yearly make our  
To endure our tawny

mu- sters; There the Gip- sies thron- g in clu- sters.  
fa- ces, And not cause you quit your pla- ces.

Be not fright- ed with our fa- shion, Though we seem a  
All your fu- tures we can tell ye, Be they for your

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tat-ter'd na-tion; We ac-count our rags our rich-es,  
back or bel-ly, In the moods, too, and the ten-ses,

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So our tricks ex-ceed our stit-ches. Give us ba-con, rinds of  
That may fit your fine five sen-ses. Draw but then your gloves, we

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wal-nuts, Shells of co-ckles and of small nuts, Rib-bons, bells and  
pray you, And sit still; we will not fray you. For, though we be

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saf-ron li-nen, And all the world is ours to win in.  
here at Bur-ley, We'd - be loath to make a hur-ly.