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**Anonymous**

**'Robin an's Gonny...' (c. 1690-1730)**

Robin an's Gonny, they went to the Town,  
And there th' hadd'n presently spent hauf a Crown.  
Robin drank one, & his Gonny drank two,  
Till both wur as drunken as David's oud Sow.

But as they coom whom, th'oud woman did faw  
Into a deep deitch, & o Robin did caw  
For t'heive er to th' back. Ah, weas me! qd hoo;  
I'm wearily dight; prithee poo, Robin poo.

Then Robin, he coom, & geet hout of a foot,  
For't poo her out, & he thought he coud doo't.  
But her Bum stuck so fast, at off coom her Shoo,  
Yet still hoo cry'd out, prithee, poo, Robin poo.

The Salamanca Corpus: 'Robin an's Gonny...' (c.1690-1730)

But yo mun know, Robin he geet a fow Thwack,  
And ith' miry Cart-Row he wus down on his back.  
He curs'd her, & caw'd her a durty oud Soo.  
Ah dear! quoth hoo, Robin, come, good Robin, poo.

Then Robin, he scramble't & geet up agein,  
And on his oud Gonny did bawl & did whein.  
Wus e're mon so stad with a drunken oud Foo?  
But still hoo kept crying, poo, good Robin, poo.

Marry, hang thee, quo Robin, I ha' poo'd my heart sore,  
Ly there & be d--d, for I con poo no moor.  
Ah weas-me! quo hoo, thou what mun I doo.  
Good, honest, sweet Robin, upoo one other Poo.

Then Robin for help did mainly cry out,  
For t'save his oud Gonny, when he cou'd not do't.  
And there he stood shouting. Now, whoo-who-who-who!  
And his Gonny lee bawling; Poo poo, Robin, poo.

Poor Robin was vex't, as he might very weel;  
When he wus awar o three men come or th'Steell,  
There was his neem Rondle, & nuncoo Refe too.  
That run, when they geard sich a din of Poo poo.

Dear Nuncoo, & neighbors, qd he, I beseech;  
Come poo at my Gonny; hoo's or th'head ith' deitch.  
So eich geet a Limb, & laid her oth' broo.  
Now let me alone qd hoo, good Robin, doo.