

## The Lambton Worm – Standard English Version

One Sunday morning young Lambton  
Went fishing in the Weir  
And caught a fish upon his hook,  
He thought looked very strange,

But what kind of fish it was  
Young Lambton couldn't tell  
He couldn't be bothered to carry it home,  
So he threw it down a well.

### *Chorus:*

Hush! Lads, close your mouths  
I'll tell you an awful story,  
Hush! Lads, close your mouths,  
And I'll tell you about the worm.

Now Lambton felt inclined to go  
And fight in foreign wars.  
He joined a troop of Knights  
That cared for neither wounds nor scars.

And off he went to Palestine  
Where strange things befell him,  
And very soon forgot about  
The strange worm in the well

### *Chorus...*

But the worm got fat and grew and grew  
And grew an awful size;  
With great big teeth, and great big mouth,  
And great big goggle eyes.

And when at night he crawled about  
To pick up bits of news,  
If he felt thirsty upon the road,  
He milked a dozen cows.

### *Chorus...*



This fearful worm would often feed  
On calves and lambs and sheep  
And swallow little children alive  
When they lay down to sleep.

And when he'd eaten all he could  
And he had had his fill,  
He crawled away and wrapped his tail  
Seven times round Penshaw Hill.

### Chorus...

The news of this most awful worm  
And his strange goings on,  
Soon crossed the seas, got to the ears  
Of brave and bold Sir John.

So home he came and caught the beast  
And cut him in three halves,  
And that soon stopped him eating children  
And sheep and lambs and calves.

### Chorus...

So now you know how all the folk  
On both sides of the Wear  
Lost lots of sheep and lots of sleep  
And lived in mortal fear.

So let's have one to brave Sir John  
Who kept the children from harm,  
Saved cows and calves by making halves  
Of the famous Lambton Worm.

### Final Chorus:

Now lads, I'll close my mouth  
That's all I know about the story  
Of Sir John's clever job  
With the awful Lambton Worm.