

Sussex Drinking Song

Trad.

On Suss - ex Downs, where I was bred When lanes in aut - umn

rains are red When Ar - un tum - bles in his bed And

dus - ty gales go by When branch is bare in

Bur - ton Glen and Bu - ry Hill is white - ning then; I

drink strong ale with gen - tle men Which no one can de -

ny, de - ny Which no one can de - ny, de - ny! In

2

cold Nov - em - ber off I go And turn my face a -

gainst the snow And watch the wind where e'er it blow Be -

cause my heart is high Till I set - tle me down in

Steyn - ing to sing of the girls I met in my wan - der - ing; And

all I mean to do in Spring Which no one can de -

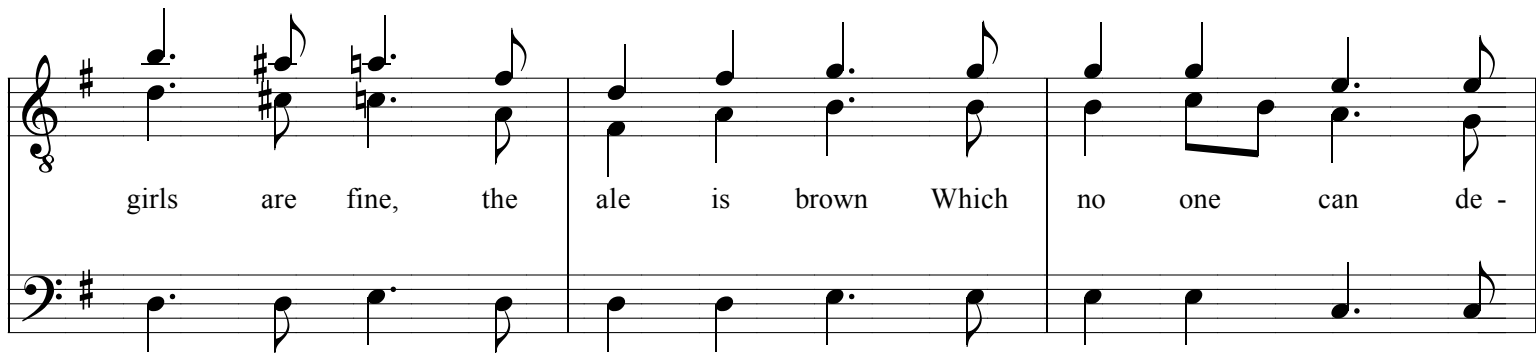
ny, de - ny Which no one can de - ny, de - ny! Though

times be hard and for - tunes tough The ways be foul and the

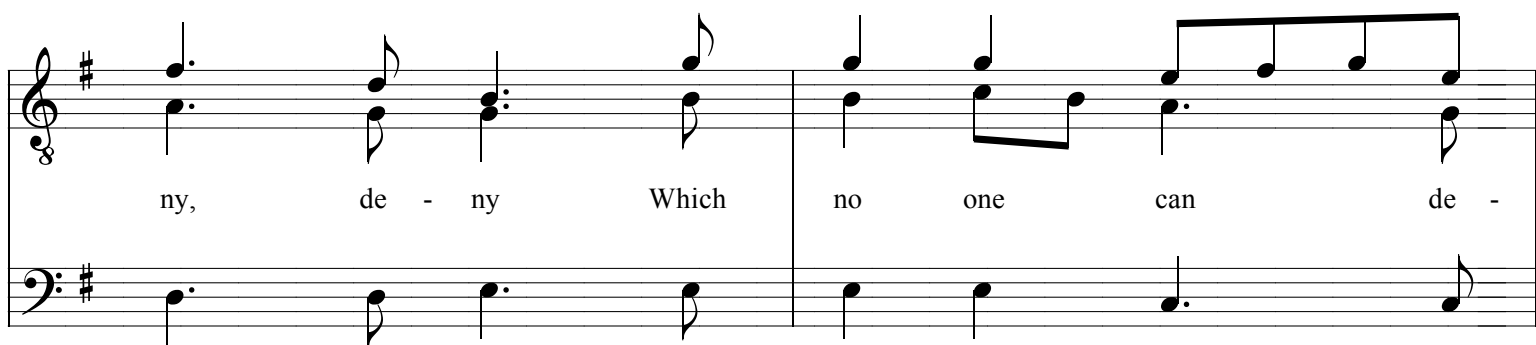
wea - ther rough We are of stout South Coun - try stuff Who

can - not have strong ale en - ough From Crow - borough Top to

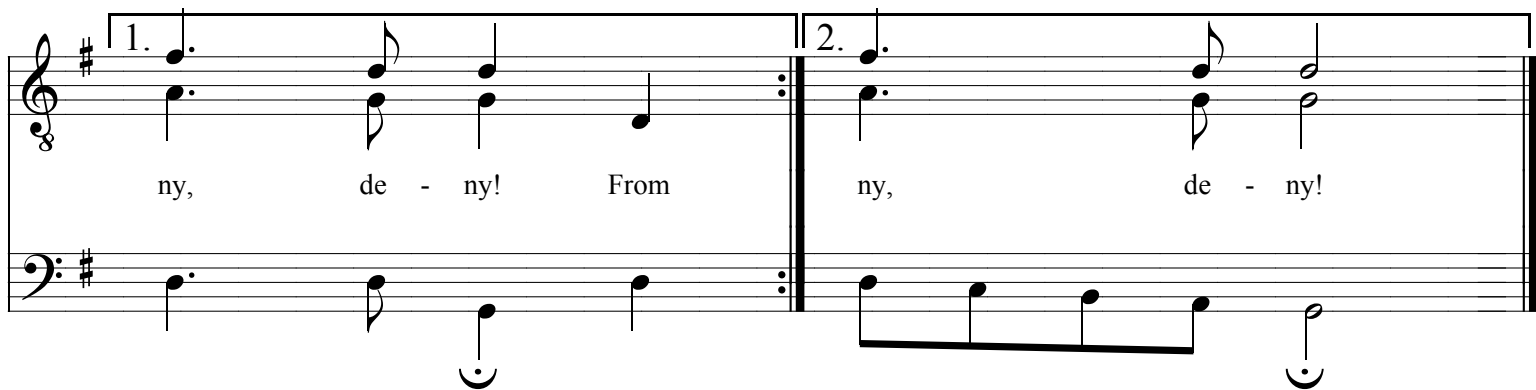
Dit - chling Down from Hurst - pier - point to Ar - un - del town; The



girls are fine, the ale is brown Which no one can de -



ny, de - ny Which no one can de -



1. ny, de - ny! From 2. ny, de - ny!