



The Ram of Ramsbruck

1. There was a ram of Rams - bruck, he had three horns of steel
 Two stuck out of his head, Sir, and one stuck out of his heel and
 if you don't be - lieve me and think I tell a lie, just ask the folk of
 Rams - bruck They'll say the same as I There say the same as I

Chords: B, F, B, Cm, F, C, F7, B, Cm, F, C7, F7, B

1. There was a Ram of Ramsbruck
 He had three horns of steel
 Two stuck out of his head, sir
 And one stuck out of his heel
 And if you don't believe me
 And think I tell a lie
 Just ask the folks of Ramsbruck
 They'll say the same as I

2. There was a hound of Talbots'
 His fur was soft and white
 He'd watch the sheep by day, sir
 And hunted wolves by night
 And if you don't believe me
 And think I tell a lie
 Just go and ask the Talbots
 They'll say the same as I

3. The Tuskers had a pig, sir
 A fierce and angry boar
 They'd dress it all in plate, sir
 And ride it off to war
 And if you don't believe me
 And think I tell a lie
 Just go and ask the Tusks of Mourne
 They'll say the same as I

4. In Applewood a tree grew
 So mighty to behold
 The bark was made of brass, sir
 The apples made of gold
 And if you don't believe me
 And think I tell a lie
 Just ask the folks of Applewood
 They'll say the same as I

5. The Cullachs had a boar, sir
 It was a pious beast
 He'd preach the seven virtues
 As well as any priest
 And if you don't believe me
 And think I tell a lie
 Just go and ask the Cullachs
 They'll say the same as I

6. There was a hound of Bolholt
 As cunning as a fox
 'twas taller than a horse, sir
 And stronger than an ox
 And if you don't believe me
 And think I tell a lie
 Just ask the folks of Bolholt
 They'll say the same as I

7. A tower has stood in King's Stoke
 Since Marcher land was born,
 It's tall and thick and proud, sir,
 And broke the King of Dawn.
 And if...

7. The (group you want to offend)
 had a sow, sir
 Her lips they painted red
 They dressed her up in lace, sir
 And carried her off to bed
 And if...

8. The (offended party) had a pig, sir
 They dressed her all in green
 She made the bonniest bride, sir
 That they has ever seen
 And if...

9. And there's Jack of the Marches
 Who guides the marcher folk
 His plums are big as apples
 His shaft's a mighty oak
 And if you don't believe me
 And think I tell a lie
 Just go and ask the Marchers
 They'll say the same as I!