

The Big Plum Pudding

Harding

Collected by Francis Collinson, Great Chart, 28th June 1944

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Roud 21896



1. No doubt you've heard of uncommon things

Of sayings and doings rare,
Of Queen Victoria's kindest gifts
And things that make folks stare.

I'll sing you a song which won't take long

And make you laugh a good 'un

Being Christmas time I've made a rhyme

On a whopping great large plum pudding.

Fol-de-lol ?

2. Now to make this great plum pudding, oh my,

It took six weeks and an hour

Oh the miller was speedily ordered to bring
Five thousand sacks of flour
Nine hundredweight of currants too
With candy lemon so nice
Five ship-loads of eggs, nine cart-loads of suet
And eight hundred pounds of spice.

3. Now this pudding was boiling fourteen days
And then it was hardly done
Lor, you should seen all the women and children,
To taste it didn't they run.
It smelt so nice with fruit and spice,
When it was smoking hot.
It took five thousand plough horses
To pull it out of the pot.

Fol de rol etc.

4. Five thousand nine hundred women and children
Sat down to dine that day.
Oh you should seen their mouths going
Didn't they munch away.
The pudding was about a thousand miles high
And a thousand more all round,
The weight of it I can't tell you,
But I think it was ten million pound.

Fol-de-lol etc.