Diggery Venn the Raddle Man

Johnny Collins

The Raddle Man
1.The Raddle Man comes into town, his berries of white all for to share
He comes when the winds were lifting the leaves and all the branches they were bare.
He comes from the hill and he plundered his will, and nobody knows from where.
The Raddle Man comes into town, his berries of white all for to share.

2. Scarlet red was the hair of his head and red were the ragged clothes he wore
White was the snow that he trod so slow, and white were the berries that he bore.
The children all stared as he strode through the Fair and the winds were keen and raw.
Scarlet red was the hair of his head and red were the ragged clothes he wore.

3.He spoke not a word, but everyone heard when he played on the fiddle that hung by his side.
No man had made the tunes that he played, the people they came from far and wide.
The branchy trees he sold by threes in ribbons of red were tied.
.He spoke not a word, but everyone heard when he played on the fiddle that hung by his side.

4.With the music he played, the people all stayed and no-one could move, do what he can
The maids all danced and the men all pranced when the fiddler he began,
Then night it came on and the fiddler was gone - but still the music rang,
And the youg girl was missed that the fiddler had kissed, gone with Diggory Venn the Raddle Man.

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