

He turned three servants out of doors,

Because they wouldn't sing.

The first he was a miller, The second he was a weaver, The third he was a tailor boy, Three thieving rogues together Three thieving rogues, etc. The miller he stole corn, The weaver he stole yarn, The tailer boy he stole broadcloth, To keep these three rogues warm. To keep, etc.

The miller was drowned in his dam, The weaver was hanged in his yarn, The devil ran off with the tailor boy With the broadcloth under his arm. With the, etc.