

# The Liverpool Lodger

Lyrics: Traditional (1849)

Music: Gerry Jones.



Of all the crimes that quilty man, Hath wrought since murd'rous Cain, No  
 (Bold) Cap- tain Hen - rich - - son, abroad, Bound from Cal - - cut - a home, Some  
 And she as fru - - gal as her sire, took lod - - gers, now and then, The  
 One day he struck the boy a blow, the ser - - vant's head be - - wil - derin', She  
 He next at - - tacked the eldest child, which like - wise life - less lay, Then  
 The police were called: a horrid deed, these man - gled vic - tims show'd,  
 They took him to the hos - pi - tal, where those poor suff'ers lay, Ann



monster hath nor ev - er can, Cre - - ate more last - ing pain, Than  
 months ago left his a - bode, To plough the ocean's foam, In  
 last, a fiend of darkness dire, turned out the worst of men. Of  
 said her mist - ress won't al - low, such men to beat her chil - dren, With  
 killed the lit - - tle in - fant mild, that backward ran a - - way. He  
 three of them were - not wholly dead, al - - though much blood had flow'd  
 Parr the serv - ant knew him well, swore what she had to say



him at Liv - er - pool of late. Who a whole fami - ly slayed. A  
 or - der to main - tain his wife, and two young child - ren dear, Who  
 good ap - pear - ance first, he took, a bed - room and a par - lour, Nor  
 that the ruff - - ian was enraged, with po - ker smashed her pate, He  
 cut its throat from ear to ear, the oth - - ers seeming dead, When  
 kill - - er at a cloth - ier's shop, was in - to cap - ture giv'n, And  
 ag - on - is - ing mistress gave Birth to a lit - tle boy, And



mo - ther and two children's fate. Be - - - sides the servant maid  
 ten - der loved them as his life, For them did per - se - - vere.  
 did they take him by his look, a vill - ain or a braw - ler.  
 struck her while she was en - gaged, in cleaning out the grate.  
 Mrs Hen - rich - - son ap - peared, the po - - ker beat her head.  
 will per - haps be on the drop, while they in - ha - bit Heav'n.  
 soon was fit - - ted for the grave, with Ann the did de - - stroy.