A Smugglers' Song
Tenor Chorus

Rudyard Kipling

Tim Laycock

Five and twen – ty po – nies, trot-ting through the dark, Bran – dy for the par – son, Bac-cy for the clerk, Lac-es for a la – dy, Let-ters for a spy, And watch the wall, my dar – ling when the gen – tle-men go by.