

# A Smugglers' Song

## Chorus Alto

Rudyard Kipling

Tim Laycock

$\text{♩} = 95$

Five and twen - ty po - nies, trot-ting through the dark, Bran-dy for the

6

par - son, Bac-cy for the clerk, Lac-es for a la - dy, Let-ters for a spy, And

13

watch the wall, my dar - ling, while the gen - tle-men go by.