



# Smelly Tudor Jobs

I'm a Tudor peasant,  
I only have this cow.  
She gives me milk and I churn it up  
Into butter to sell you now.



I'm a gong farmer,  
I'll unblock your privy.  
It's a smelly job, and I work at night  
But it always keeps me busy.

*Tudor jobs -  
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They're hard work and they're dirty,  
And some will make you stink!*



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I'm a leech collector,  
I'm old and very poor.  
I search the bogs and marshes  
And I roam from moor to moor.



I'm a fabric dyer,  
I live outside of town.  
With my bright blue hands and my cabbage smell,  
No one wants me around.

*Chorus*

I'm a lowly servant,  
My life is rather dreary.  
All I do is work and sleep.  
It makes my very weary.



I'm an executioner,  
Everybody hates me.  
But you don't have to be afraid,  
Unless you are found guilty!

*Chorus*



I'm a plague doctor  
My look is quite unique,  
With gloves and boots and wide-brimmed hat  
And a mask shaped like a beak.

I'm the Groom of the King's Close Stool,  
I help him to undress.  
I look after his toilet  
And, well, you can guess the rest!

*Chorus*

