

Album: [Like A Rhinestone Ploughboy](#) – Artist: Sid Kipper

Oh me 'ead, it is frozen to me 'at
The snow is driftin' down me back
I fear I will die of cold in fact
All in this biting wind, oh
Chorus

Let me in, Sir Jasper cried
Old Wailly, windy knight
Let me in Sir Jasper cried
Here outside your window

The window that have opened wide
The ploughboy stuck his head outside
He said you're really not my type
You should try my sister Linda

He found the window where she snores
But that was on the second floor
So he's thrown pebbles, two, three, four
And the glass rained down on him, oh
Chorus

Then up the ladder he have climbed
And to her window come betimes
And he tapped upon it seven times
Crying open up your window

Well, that I will then Linda cried
And she have thrown the window wide
But that have knocked the ladder aside
And he's dangling by his fingers
Chorus

Despite that wicked wind so chill
He's hauled himself up with a will
If it weren't for the ice upon the sill
He would surely have got in, oh

But down he's tumbled to the ground
And there the broken glass he found
And he have made a fearful sound
Outside her grandma's window
Chorus

Grandma's hooked her window wide
To find this winded knight outside
And she have blessed the Lord on high
And she have pulled him in, oh

She closed the window with a grin
And she have kissed him cheek and chin
And she slipped in between the sheets with him
For he's frozen stiff poor thing, oh

Let me out, Sir Jasper cried
Old waily windy knight
Let me out Sir Jasper cried
When she opened and she took him in.....oh