

Wareham Court Leet Song

Chorus:

*We're the jury and officers of Wareham Court Leet
And come the end of November we take to the street.
We examine our hostelries, their wares and their ways.
Their goods and their services, in full, we appraise.*

To the Lord of the Manor we give evidence.
There's the Steward and Hayward, their judgements, dispense.
The Bailiff picks the jury, the Foreman presides,
And likewise, the Deputy, judicious and wise.

On Monday The Horse & Groom receives of our call.
At The Quay Inn, we likewise, ourselves do install.
On Tuesday to The Antelope our officers go
Then to The Duke of Wellington come rain or come snow.

It's The King's Arms, on Wednesday, then take of their turn.
Off to The Railway Tavern then we all do adjourn.
The Red Lion on Thursday and then The Black Bear:
Unto both these hostelries we gladly repair.

Our carniater ensures the meat is fresh for to eat;
Our bread-weighers certify no baker may cheat;
Our constables enforce the law they proudly uphold;
Our ale tasters sample all the ale that is sold.

Our chimney-peepers verify the flues are all clean;
Our scavengers check the cleanliness of all the latrines;
Our leather-sealer tests the work of boots in our care
So on Friday before the court, our report we may air.

Come Friday we all adjourn to the Town Hall to tell
Of all we've experienced and if all is well.
As the clock strikes thirteen, shall our meeting commence
Then we all feast at the Lord of the Manor's expense.