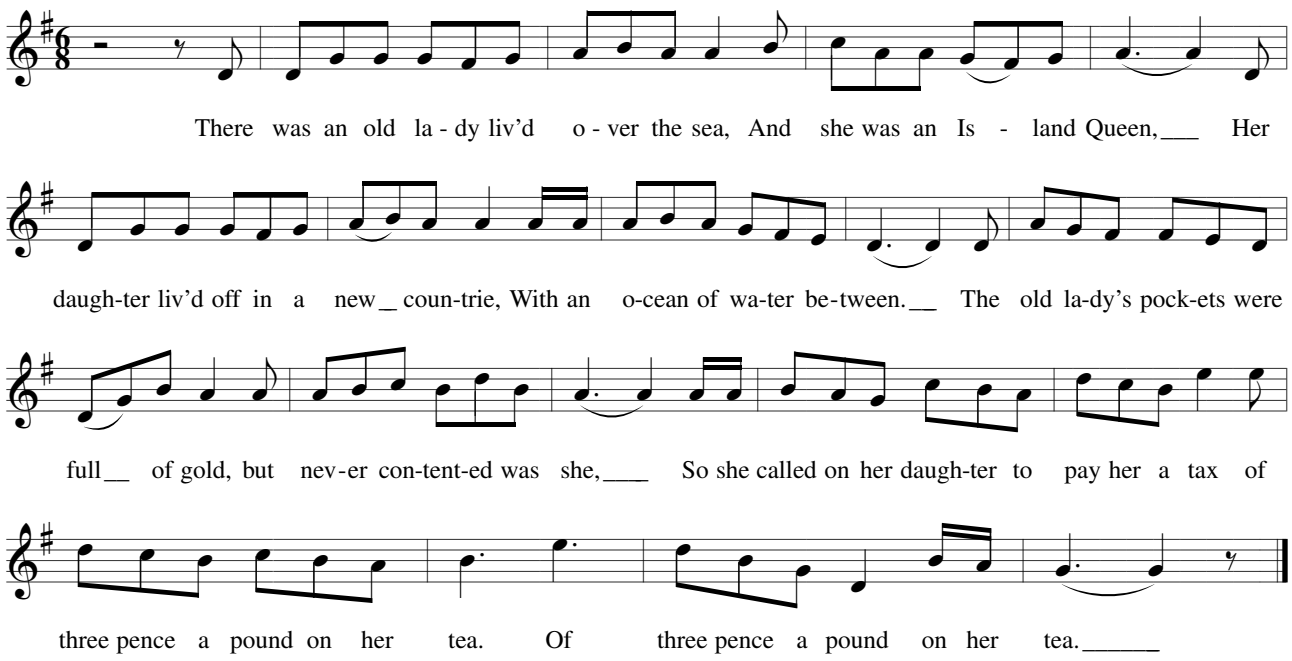
There was an old la - dy liv'd o - ver the sea, And she was an Is - land Queen, Her
daugh-ter liv'd off in a new coun-trie, With an o-cean of wa-ter be-tween. The old la-dy's pock-ets were
full of gold, but nev-er con-tent-ed was she, So she called on her daugh-ter to pay her a tax of
three pence a pound on her tea. Of three pence a pound on her tea.