

# Miss Brough

Words and Music: Nigel Harbron

The musical score is written on three staves in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. The first staff contains the first line of the song, with lyrics: "She sells milk: by the quart, by the pint, by the gill. She sells milk:". The second staff contains the second line: "come a - long and get your fill. In Sum - mer or Win - ter you'll". The third staff contains the third line: "see her on the street, With a shawl on her back, and clogs on her feet." Chords are indicated above the notes: F#m, A, E, F#m, F#m, E, F#m.

*Ch: She sells milk: by the quart, by the pint, by the gill.  
She sells milk: come along and get your fill.*

In Summer or Winter you'll see her on the street,  
With a shawl on her back, and clogs on her feet.

In Summer milk comes in a pony and trap,  
With the churns on the boards and the ladles on the back.

In Winter milk comes from the churns on a sleigh,  
Pulled by Miss Brough whatever the day.

Just bring your jug and bring your bowl,  
She'll fill them up till they overflow.

I know some folk who like a bottle on the step,  
But I reckon nowt to the stuff they get.

But what'll happen when Miss Brough has gone,  
For she's no son or daughter to carry on?



*Miss Brough really did deliver milk in the above-described way. She was an elderly spinster who kept a couple of cows on a small-holding just behind the road where I grew up in Stockton-on-Tees, and came round with her cart every day - including Sunday. Of course, when she died in the mid-1950s, bottles on the step soon became the norm.*



*This cheery chap currently delivers milk in Sussex.  
Could Miss Brough have had an illicit relationship at some stage in her life?*

*By the way, this is where the milk comes from nowadays....*



*Anyone for a milk-shake?*