

THE WRAGGLE-TAGGLE GIPSIES, O!

ARR. KATHLEEN MARKWELL

With good rhythm

VOICE

PIANO

ALL TOGETHER

Three gip - sies stood at the
They sang so sweet, they
She pluck - ed off her

Cas - tle gate, They sang so high, they sang so low, The
sang so shrill, That fast her tears be - gan to flow. And
high - heeled shoes, A - made of Span - ish leath - er, O. She

la - dy sate in her cham-ber late, Her heart it melt-ed a - way as snow.
she laid down her silk - en gown, Her gold - en rings and all her show.
would in the street, with her bare, bare feet; All out in the wind and weath - er O.

4 MENS' VOICES

O saddle to me my milk-white steed,
And go and fetch me my pony, O!
That I may ride and seek my bride,
Who is gone with the wrangle-taggle gipsies, O!

5 ALL TOGETHER

O he rode high, and he rode low,
He rode through wood and copses too,
Until he came to an open field,
And there he espied his a-lady, O!

6 MENS' VOICES

What makes you leave your house and land?
Your golden treasures for to go?
What makes you leave your new-wedded lord,
To follow the wrangle taggle-gipsies, O!

7 WOMENS' VOICES

What care I for my house and my land?
What care I for my treasure, O?
What care I for my new-wedded lord,
I'm off with the wrangle-taggle gipsies, O!

8 MENS' VOICES

Last night you slept on a goose-feather bed,
With the sheet turned down so bravely, O!
And to-night you'll sleep in a cold open field,
Along with the wrangle-taggle gipsies, O!

9 WOMENS' VOICES

What care I for a goose-feather bed,
With the sheet turned down so bravely, O!
For to-night I shall sleep in a cold open field,
Along with the wrangle-taggle gipsies, O!

Rounds and Canons

COME FOLLOW

1 Come fol - low, fol-low, fol - low, fol - low, fol - low, fol - low me.
2 Whither shall I fol - low, fol-low, fol - low, whither shall I fol - low, fol - low thee?
3 To the greenwood, to the greenwood, to the greenwood, greenwood tree.
Back to beginning

GO, GO, BANISH

1 Go, go, ban - ish thy sor - row, And
2 For - tune may frown on you cold - ly to - day, To -
3 Though the dark cloud may hide the blue sky, The
think of the pre - sent no more;
- mor - row with bless - ings your lot may run o'er;
sun will be shin - ing by - and - by.

GO TO JOAN GLOVER

1 Go to Joan Glov - er, and
2 tell her I love her, And
3 at the mid of the morn
4 I will come to her.

O MY LOVE

1 O my love!
2 Lov'st thou me? Then
3 quick-ly come and save him That
4 dies for thee.

GREAT TOM IS CAST

HENRY LAWES

1 Great Tom is cast, And
 2 Christ Church bells ring 1, 2, 3, 4, 5,
 3 6, And Tom comes last.

HEY HO, TO THE GREENWOOD

WILLIAM BYRD

Hey, ho, to the green-wood now let us go, sing heave and
 Hey ho, to the green-wood now let us
 Hey Ho, to the
 ho, And there shall we find both buck and doe, sing heave
 go sing heave and ho And there shall we find both buck
 green-wood now let us go, sing heave and ho, And
 and ho, The hart and hind and the lit-tle pret - ty roe, sing
 and doe, sing heave and ho, The hart and hind and the
 there shall we find both buck and doe, sing heave and ho,
 heave and ho, Hey ho to the greenwood now
 lit-tle pret - ty roe, sing heave and ho, Hey ho
 The hart and hind, and the little pret - ty roe, sing heave and ho

LONDON'S BURNING

1 Lon - don's burn - ing, Lon - don's burn - ing,
 2 Fetch the en - gines, fetch the en - gines,
 3 Fire! Fire! Fire! Fire!
 4 Pour on wa - ter, pour on wa - ter.
Back to beginning

MY DAME HATH A LAME TAME CRANE

MATTHEW WHITE

1 My dame hath a lame tame crane,
 2 My dame hath a crane that is lame;
 3 Good gen - tle Jane, let my dame's lame tame
 4 crane Feed and come home a - gain!

NOW ROBIN LEND TO ME THY BOW

1 Now Ro - bin lend to me thy bow,
 2 Sweet Ro - bin lend to me thy bow,
 3 For I must now a hunt - ing with my la - dy goe,
 4 With my sweet la - - dy goe.

SUMER IS ICUMEN IN

Sum - er is i - cu - men in Lhu - de sing cuc - cu
 Grow - eth sed, And blow - eth med, And sping - 'th the wd - e nu.
 Sing cuc - cu, Aw - e blet - eth af - ter lomb, Lhouth
 af - ter cal - ve cu, Bul - luc ster - teth, Buck - e vert - eth,
 Mu - rie sing cu - cu, cu - cu, cuc - cu, Wel
 sing - es thu cuc - cu. Ne swik thu na - ver nu; *Back to beginning*

These four bars are repeated ad infinitum by two male voices

cuc - cu, cuc - cu, cuc - cu, cuc - cu.

* The 2nd, 3rd and 4th voices enter in turn, when previous part has reached the beginning of the third bar.

THREE BLIND MICE

Three blind mice, Three blind mice, Three blind mice,
 See how they run, See how they run, See how they run, — They
 all run af - ter the farm - er's wife; Who
 cuts off their tails with a carv - ing knife; Did
 ev - er you see such a sight in your life, As three blind mice. *To end only*
Back to beginning

* The 2nd and 3rd voices enter when the previous voice has reached this point.

THE WISEMEN

WILLIAM LAWES

1 The Wise - men were but sev'n, Ne'er more shall be for me;
 The Vir - tues they were sev'n, And three the great - er be;
 2 The Mu - ses were but nine, The Wor - thies three time three:
 The Cae - sars they were twelve, And the Fat - al Sis - ters three:
 3 And three mer - ry boys, and three mer - ry boys, and three mer - ry boys, Are we.
 And three mer - ry girls, and three mer - ry girls, and three mer - ry girls, Are we.

WHITE SAND AND GREY SAND

1 White sand and grey sand,
 2 Who'll buy my grey sand,
 3 Who'll buy my white sand.

UP AND DOWN

MATTHEW LOCK

1 Up and down this world goes round,
 2 Down, this world goes. Up and
 3 down, Up and down this world goes.

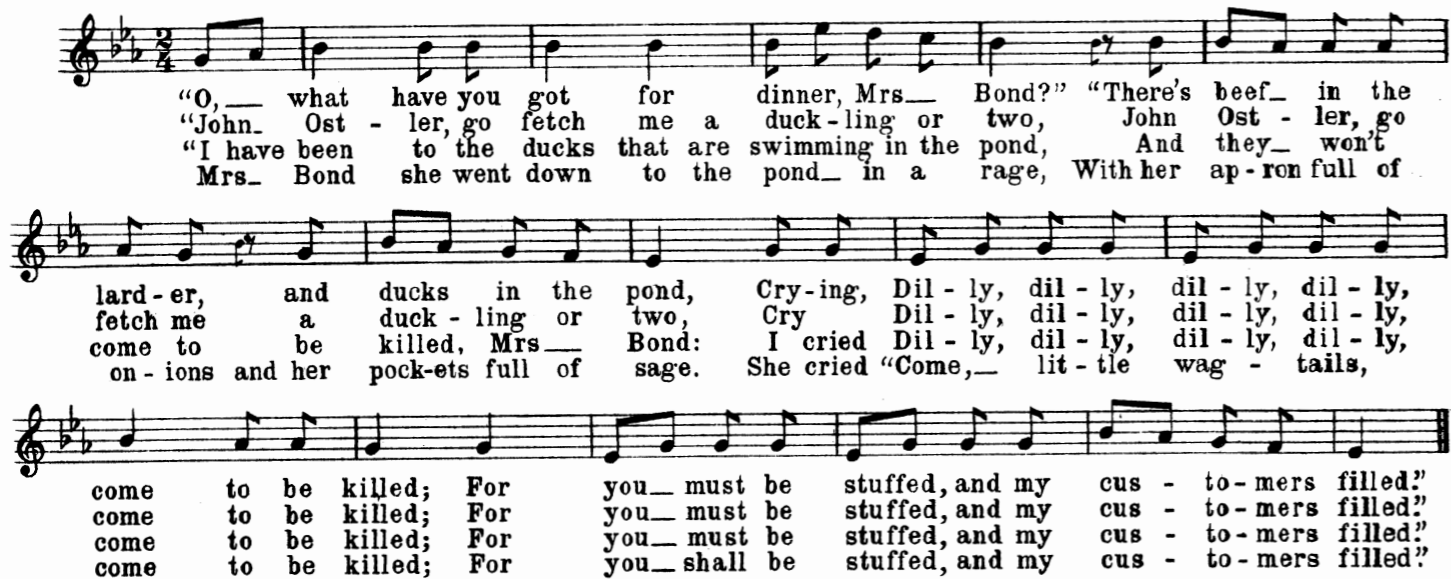
LET'S HAVE A PEAL

Let's have a peal for John Cook's soul; For he was a
 ve - ry, ve - ry hon - est man, An hon - est man.

* The 2nd, 3rd, 4th, 5th, 6th, 7th, 8th and 9th voices enter when the previous voice has reached this point

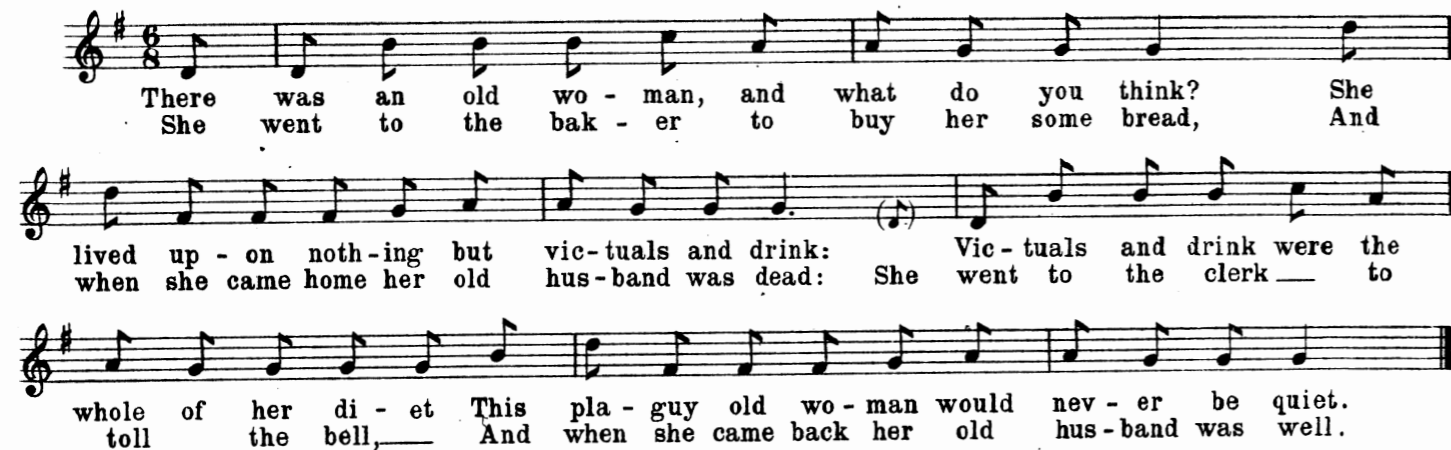
For the Very Young

DILLY DILLY



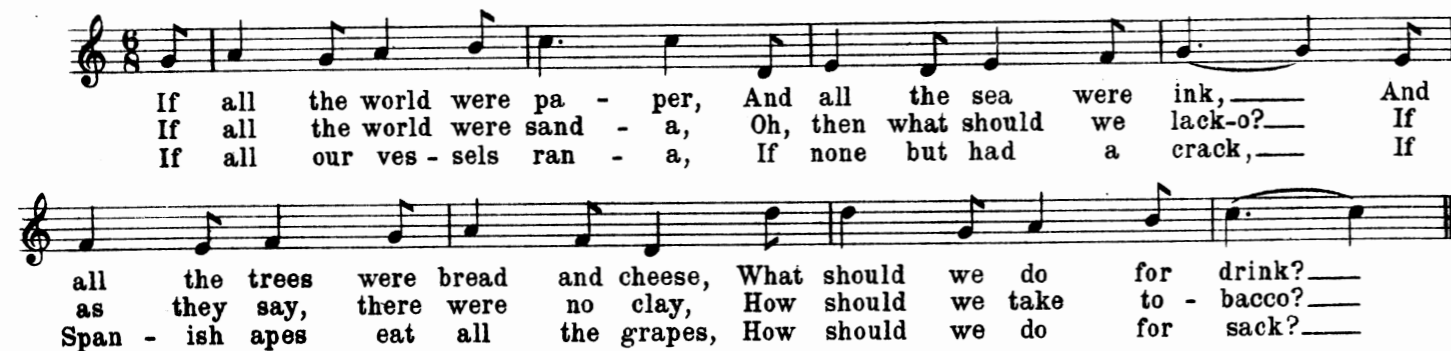
"O, — what have you got for dinner, Mrs. — Bond?" "There's beef in the
 "John Ost - ler, go fetch me a duck - ling or two, John Ost - ler, go
 "I have been to the ducks that are swimming in the pond, And they — won't
 Mrs. — Bond she went down to the pond in a rage, With her ap - ron full of
 lard - er, and ducks in the pond, Cry - ing, Dil - ly, dil - ly, dil - ly, dil - ly,
 fetch me a duck - ling or two, Cry Dil - ly, dil - ly, dil - ly, dil - ly,
 come to be killed, Mrs. — Bond: I cried Dil - ly, dil - ly, dil - ly, dil - ly,
 on - ions and her pock - ets full of sage. She cried "Come, — lit - tle wag - tails,
 come to be killed; For you — must be stuffed, and my cus - to - mers filled!"
 come to be killed; For you — must be stuffed, and my cus - to - mers filled!"
 come to be killed; For you — must be stuffed, and my cus - to - mers filled!"
 come to be killed; For you — shall be stuffed, and my cus - to - mers filled!"

THE HUNGRY OLD WOMAN



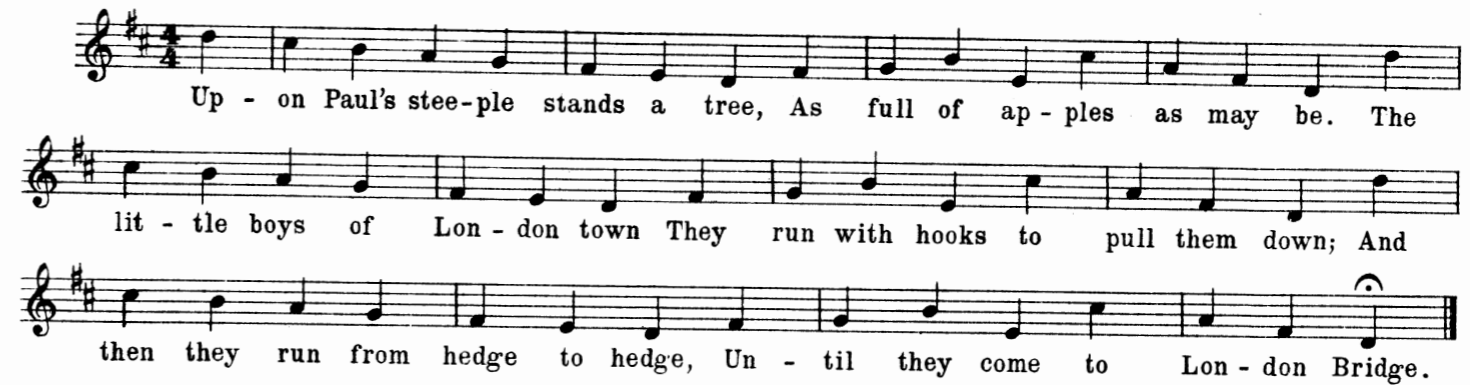
There was an old wo - man, and what do you think? She
 She went to the bak - er to buy her some bread, And
 lived up - on noth - ing but vic - tuals and drink: Vic - tuals and drink were the
 when she came home her old hus - band was dead: She went to the clerk — to
 whole of her di - et This pla - guy old wo - man would nev - er be quiet.
 toll the bell, — And when she came back her old hus - band was well.

IF ALL THE WORLD WERE PAPER



If all the world were pa - per, And all the sea were ink, — And
 If all the world were sand - a, Oh, then what should we lack - o? — If
 If all our ves - sels ran - a, If none but had a crack, — If
 all the trees were bread and cheese, What should we do for drink? —
 as they say, there were no clay, How should we take to - bacco? —
 Span - ish apes eat all the grapes, How should we do for sack? —

PAUL'S STEEPLE



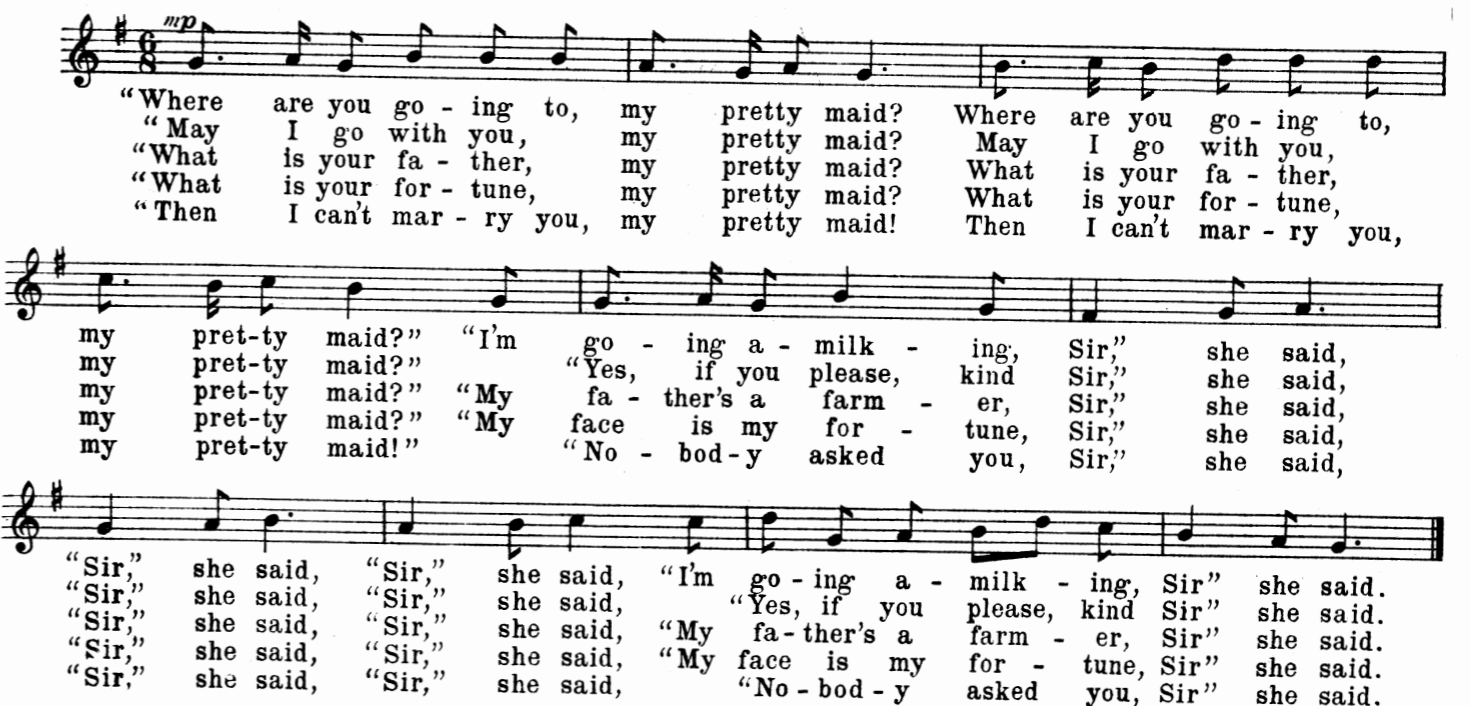
Up - on Paul's stee - ple stands a tree, As full of ap - ples as may be. The
 lit - tle boys of Lon - don town They run with hooks to pull them down; And
 then they run from hedge to hedge, Un - til they come to Lon - don Bridge.

POLLY, PUT THE KETTLE ON



Pol - ly, put the ket - tle on, Pol - ly, put the ket - tle on,
 Pol - ly, put the ket - tle on: We'll all have tea. Su - key, take it off a - gain,
 Su - key, take it off a - gain, Su - key, take it off a - gain: They've all gone a - way.

WHERE ARE YOU GOING TO, MY PRETTY MAID?



"Where are you go - ing to, my pretty maid? Where are you go - ing to,
 "May I go with you, my pretty maid? May I go with you,
 "What is your fa - ther, my pretty maid? What is your fa - ther,
 "What is your for - tune, my pretty maid? What is your for - tune,
 "Then I can't mar - ry you, my pretty maid! Then I can't mar - ry you,
 my pret - ty maid?" "I'm go - ing a - milk - ing, Sir," she said,
 my pret - ty maid?" "Yes, if you please, kind Sir," she said,
 my pret - ty maid?" "My fa - ther's a farm - er, Sir," she said,
 my pret - ty maid!" "My face is my for - tune, Sir," she said,
 "No - bod - y asked you, Sir," she said,
 "Sir," she said, "Sir," she said, "I'm go - ing a - milk - ing, Sir," she said.
 "Sir," she said, "Sir," she said, "Yes, if you please, kind Sir," she said.
 "Sir," she said, "Sir," she said, "My fa - ther's a farm - er, Sir," she said.
 "Sir," she said, "Sir," she said, "My face is my for - tune, Sir," she said.
 "Sir," she said, "Sir," she said, "No - bod - y asked you, Sir," she said.

GREEN GRAVEL

Green grav - el, green grav - el, your grass is so green The

fair - est young dam - sel that ev - er was seen. We washed her, we

dried her, we - clothed her in silk, And we wrote down her name with a -

gold pen and ink. O An - nie, O An - nie, your true love is

dead, And we send you a let - ter to - turn round your head.

BILLY BOY

Where are you go - ing, Bil - ly Boy, Bil - ly Boy?
 make a cher - ry pie, Bil - ly Boy, Bil - ly Boy? Can she
 oft - en seen in church, Bil - ly Boy, Bil - ly Boy? Is she
 How tall is she, Bil - ly Boy, Bil - ly Boy?
 How old is she, Bil - ly Boy, Bil - ly Boy?

Where are you go - ing, charm-ing Bil - ly? I am going to see my wife; she's the
 make a cher-ry pie, charm-ing Bil - ly? Yes, she can make a cher-ry pie quick as
 oft - en seen in church, charm-ing Bil - ly? Yes, she's oft - en seen in church, with a
 How tall is she, - charm-ing Bil - ly? She is tall as an - y pine, and straight
 How old is she, - charm-ing Bil - ly? She's three times seven twen - ty -

joy - of my life; But she's a young thing and can - not leave her moth - er. 2 Can she
 you can wink an eye, But she's a young thing and can - not leave her moth - er. 3 Is she
 bon-net white as perch, But she's a young thing and can - not leave her moth - er.
 as a pump-kin vine, But she's a young thing and can - not leave her moth - er.
 - eight - and e - leven, But she's a young thing and can - not leave her moth - er.

BINGO

There was a farm - er had a dog; Bin - go was his name, sir; B - i - n - g - o go!
 Right hand to your part - ner; Left hand to your neigh - bour, B - i - n - g - o go!

B - i - n - g - o go! B - i - n - g - o go! Bin - go was his name, sir.
 B - i - n - g - o go! B - i - n - g - o go! Bin - go was his name, sir.

THE NEEDLE'S EYE

The nee - dle's eye, that doth sup - ply The thread that runs so

tru - ly; There's ma - ny a lass that I've let pass, Be - cause I want - ed

you - ly. With a bow so neat, And a kiss so sweet, We

do in - tend, be - fore we end, To have this cou - ple meet.

THREE DUKES WENT A-RIDING

Here comes two dukes a - rid - ing, a - rid - ing, a - rid - ing, Here
 Oh, what you rid - ing here for, here for, here for? Oh,
 We're rid - ing here to get mar - ried, mar - ried, mar - ried. We're
 Won't you marry one of us, sir, - us, sir, - us, sir? Won't

come two dukes a - rid - ing; Tra - ran - si - tan - si - te!
 what you rid - ing here for? Tra - ran - si - tan - si - te!
 rid - ing here to get mar - ried, Tra - ran - si - tan - si - te!
 you marry one of us, sir? Tra - ran - si - tan - si - te!

You're all too black and greasy, greasy, greasy, Then up the kitchen and down the hall, ^{down the hall,}
 You're all too black and greasy, Then up the kitchen and down the hall,
 Tra-ransi-tansi-te! Tra-ransi-tansi-te!

Choose the fairest one of all, one of all, one of all,
 Choose the fairest one of all,
 Tra-ransi-tansi-te!

AH, POOR BIRD

Ah, poor bird! Take thy flight,

Far a-bove the sor-rows of this sad world.

* 2nd, 3rd and 4th voices enter when the previous voice has reached here.

I HAVE A LITTLE PONY

I have a lit-tle po-ny His name is Dap-ple Grey, I love my lit-tle po-ny He's safe-ly car-ried me, And

lent him to a la-dy To ride a mile a-way. She whipp'd him and she lash'd him She corn, and hay, and sta-ble, Has on-ly asked for fee. I've sad-dled him and ridden him On

rode him thro' the mire I would not lend my po-ny now For all the la-dy's hire. man-y a sum-mer's day And no one shall un-kind-ly use My lit-tle Dap-ple Grey.

FRÈRE JACQUES

A

Frè - re Jac - ques, Frè - re Jac - ques,

B

Dor - mez vous? Dor - mez vous?

C

Son - nez les ma - ti - nes, Son - nez les ma - ti - nes,

D

Dig, din, don, Dig, din, don.

This Air is for four voices. When the first voice arrives at letter B, the second commences at A, the first continuing. When the second voice arrives at B, the third commences at A, and so on. When the first voice arrives at end of line D, the singer may restart at A, forming an endless round.

DING DONG BELL

Ding dong bell! Pus-sy's in the well! Who put her in? Lit-tle Tom-my Green.

Who pulled her out? Lit-tle Tom-my Stout. What a naugh-ty boy was that. To

drown poor pussy cat, Who ne'er did an-y harm, But killed all the mice in Fa-ther's barn.

DOCTOR FOSTER WENT TO GLOSTER

Doc-tor Fos-ter went to Glos-ter In a show-er of rain, He

slipp'd in a pud-dle right up to his mid-dle And did-nt go there a-gain!

HEY DIDDLE DUMPLING

Hey Did-dle Dump-ling, my son John, He went to his bed with his stock-ings on.

One shoe off and the o-ther shoe on, Hey Did-dle Dump-ling, my son John.

I HAD A LITTLE NUT-TREE

I had a lit-tle nut-tree No-thing would it bear

But a sil-ver nut-meg And a gold-en pear. The king of Spain's daugh-ter

Came to vis-it me, And all for the sake of my lit-tle nut-tree.

THE LION AND THE UNICORN

The Li - on and the U - ni-corn Were fight-ing for the crown; The Li - on beat the U - ni-corn All round a - bout the town. Some gave them white bread, And some gave them brown, And some gave them plum - cake, And sent them from the town.

THE MAN IN THE MOON

The Man in the Moon Came tumb - ling down, To ask his way to Nor - wich; He went by the South And burnt his mouth, With eat - ing cold pease por - ridge.

THERE WAS A CROOKED MAN

There was a crook - ed man And he went a crook - ed mile, He found a crook - ed six - pence Up - on a crook - ed stile. He bought a crook - ed cat Which caught a crook - ed mouse, And they all lived to - geth - er In a lit - tle crook - ed house.

SUR LE PONT D'AVIGNON

Sur le pont d'Avi - gnon, l'on y dan - se, l'on y dan - se, Sur le pont d'Avi - gnon, L'on y dan - se tout en rond. *End*
1. Les bell's dam's
2. Les menui-siers
3. Les cordonniers
font comm' ça Et puis en - cor' comm' ça, *Back to the beginning*

THE JOLLY MILLER

There was a jol - ly mil - ler and he lived by him - self, As the wheel went round he made his pelf. One hand in the hop - per and the oth - er in the bag, As the wheel went round he made his grab.

THE KING OF FRANCE

The king of France, the king of France, with twice ten thou - sand men, They all of them went up the hill, And then came back a - gain.

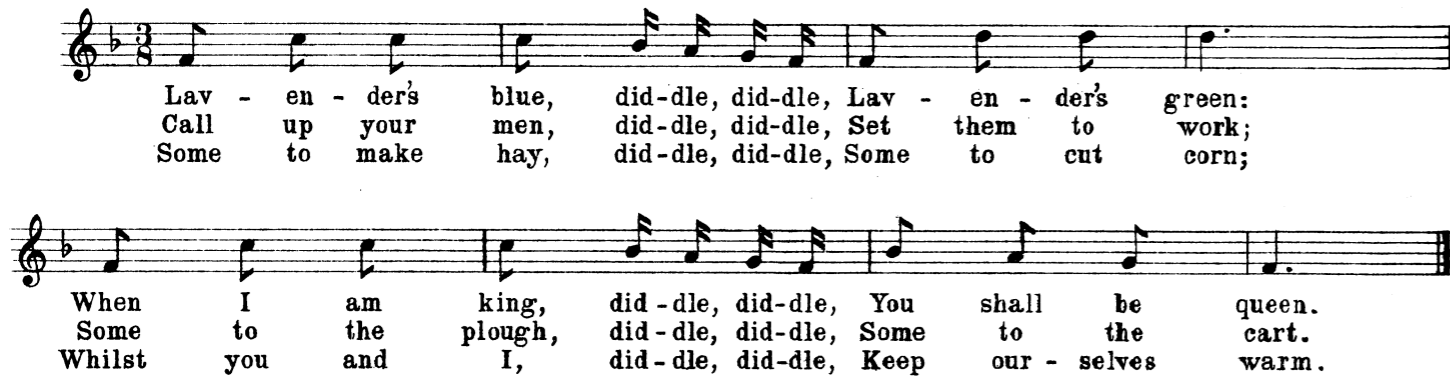
IL ÉTAIT UNE BERGÈRE

Il é - tait un' ber - gè - re, Et ron, ron, ron, pe - tit
El - le fit un fro - ma - ge, Et ron, ron, ron, pe - tit
Le chat, qui la re - gar - de, Et ron, ron, ron, pe - tit
"Si tu y mets la pat - te, Et ron, ron, ron, pe - tit
pa - ta - pon, Il é - tait un' ber - gè - re Qui
pa - ta - pon, El - le fit un fro - ma - ge, Du
pa - ta - pon, Le chat qui la re - gar - de, A
pa - ta - pon, Si tu y mets la pat - te, Tu
gar - dait ses mou - tons, ron, ron, Qui gar - dait ses mou - tons. —
lait de ses mou - tons, ron, ron, Du lait de ses mou - tons. —
un p'tit air fri - pon, ron, ron, A un p'tit air fri - pon. —
au - ras du bâ - ton, ron, ron, Tu au - ras du bâ - ton." —

Il n'y mit pas la patte,
Et ron, ron, ron, petit patapon,
Il n'y mit pas la patte,
Il y mit le menton,
Ron, ron,
Il y mit le menton.

La Bergère en colère,
Et ron, ron, ron, petit patapon,
La Bergère en colère,
Battit son p'tit chaton,
Ron, ron,
Battit son p'tit chaton.

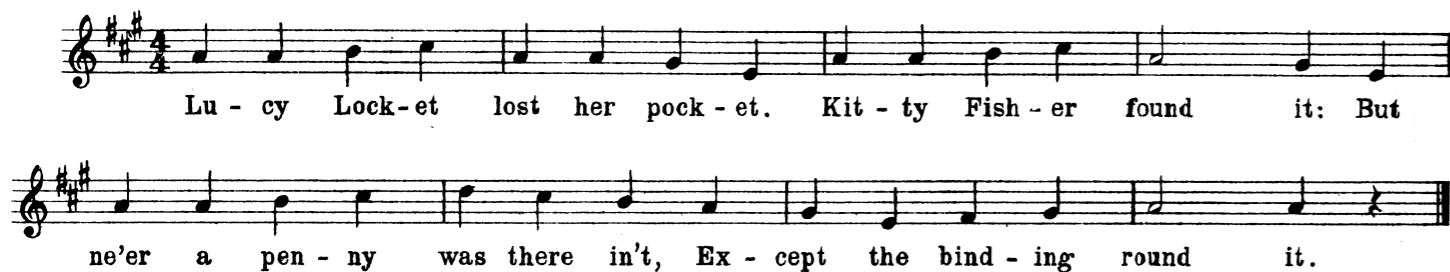
LAVENDER'S BLUE



Lav - en - der's blue, did-dle, did-dle, Lav - en - der's green:
 Call up your men, did-dle, did-dle, Set them to work;
 Some to make hay, did-dle, did-dle, Some to cut corn;

When I am king, did-dle, did-dle, You shall be queen.
 Some to the plough, did-dle, did-dle, Some to the cart.
 Whilst you and I, did-dle, did-dle, Keep our - selves warm.

LUCY LOCKET



Lu - cy Lock-et lost her pock - et. Kit - ty Fish - er found it: But
 ne'er a pen - ny was there in't, Ex - cept the bind - ing round it.

OH DEAR! WHAT CAN THE MATTER BE?



O dear! what can the mat-ter be? Dear, dear! what can the mat-ter be?
 O dear! what can the mat-ter be? John-ny's so long at the fair.

He pro - mis'd to buy me a bunch of blue rib - bons, He
 He pro - mis'd he'd bring me a bas - ket of pos - ies, A

pro-mis'd to buy me a bunch of blue rib-bons, He pro-mis'd to buy me a
 gar-land of lil - ies, a gar-land of ros - es, A lit - tle straw hat, to set

back to beginning

bunch of blue rib - bons, To tie up my bon - ny brown hair. And it's
 off the blue rib - bons, That tie up my bon - ny brown hair. And it's

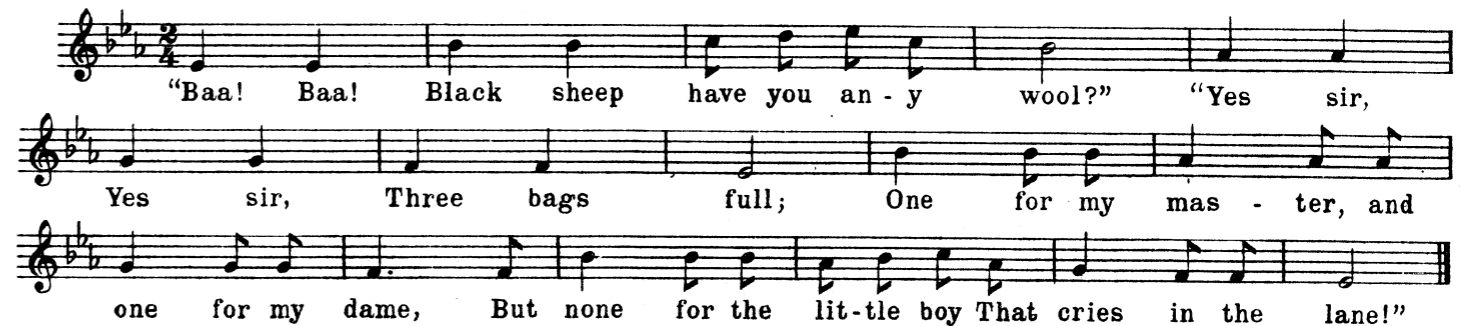
THERE WAS A LADY LOVED A SWINE



There was a la - dy loved a swine, "Hon - ey," said she!
 "I'll build thee a sil - ver sty, "Hon - ey," said she!
 "Pin - ned with a sil - ver pin, "Hon - ey," said she!
 "Wilt thou have me now, "Hon - ey," said she!


"Pig - hog, wilt thou be mine?" "Hunc!" said he.
 "And in it thou shalt lie;" "Hunc!" said he.
 "That thou may'st go out and in;" "Hunc!" said he.
 "Speak, or my heart will break!" "Hunc!" said he.

BAA! BAA! BLACK SHEEP



"Baa! Baa! Black sheep have you an - y wool?" "Yes sir,
 Yes sir, Three bags full; One for my mas - ter, and
 one for my dame, But none for the lit - tle boy That cries in the lane!"

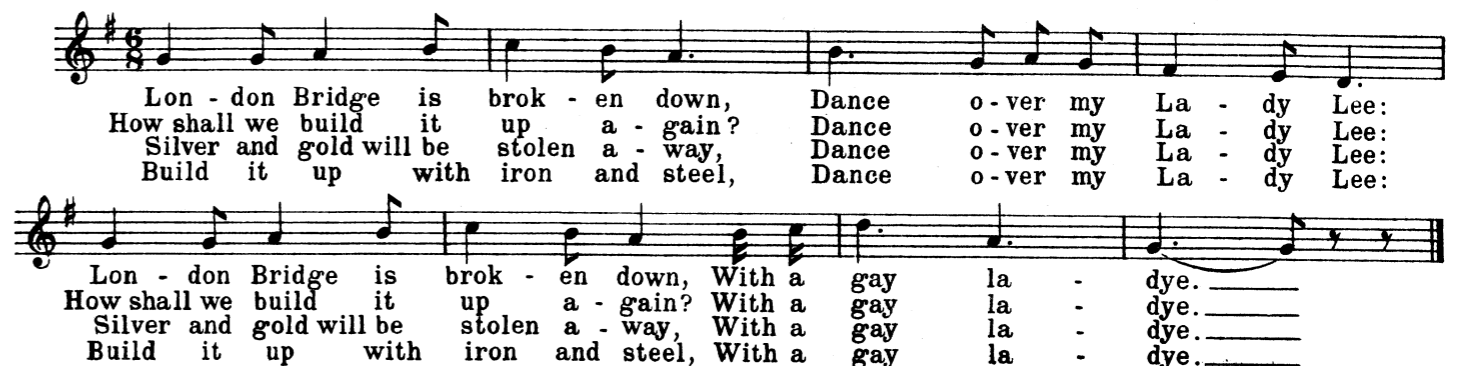
I LOVE SIXPENCE



I love six - pence, I love six - pence, I love six - pence bet - ter than my life.
 Oh, my four - pence, I love four - pence, I love four - pence bet - ter than my life.
 Oh, my two - pence, I love two - pence, I love two - pence bet - ter than my life.
 Oh, my no - thing, I love no - thing, What will no - thing buy for my wife?

I spent a penny of it, I lent an - o - ther, And I took four - pence home to my wife.
 I spent a penny of it, I spent an - o - ther, And I took two - pence home to my wife.
 I spent a penny of it, I spent an - o - ther, And I took no - thing home to my wife.
 I have no - thing, I spend no - thing, I love no - thing better than my wife!

LONDON BRIDGE



Lon - don Bridge is brok - en down, Dance o - ver my La - dy Lee:
 How shall we build it up a - gain? Dance o - ver my La - dy Lee:
 Silver and gold will be stolen a - way, Dance o - ver my La - dy Lee:
 Build it up with iron and steel, Dance o - ver my La - dy Lee:

Lon - don Bridge is brok - en down, With a gay la - dye.
 How shall we build it up a - gain? With a gay la - dye.
 Silver and gold will be stolen a - way, With a gay la - dye.
 Build it up with iron and steel, With a gay la - dye.

Iron and steel will bend and bow,
 Dance, etc.

Build it up with wood and clay,
 Dance, etc.

Wood and clay will wash away,
 Dance, etc.

THERE WAS A MAN OF THESSALY

There was a man of Thes - sa - ly And he was won - drous wise, — He
 jumped in - to a quick - set hedge And scratched out both his eyes. But
 when he found his eyes were out, With all his might and main He
 jumped in - to an - oth - er hedge, And scratched them in a - gain!

THREE WISE MEN OF GOTHAM

Thee wise men of Go - tham Went to sea in a bowl;
 Had the bowl been strong - er My tale had been long - er.

WEE WILLIE WINKIE

Wee Wil - lie Win - kie, rins thro' the toun,
 up - stairs and down - stairs in his night gown, Tir - ling at the win - dow,
 cry - ing at the lock "Are the weans in their bed, For it's now ten o' 'clock?"