

85949

# English folk Songs

The fuller Sisters

New York  
The H. W. Gray Co.

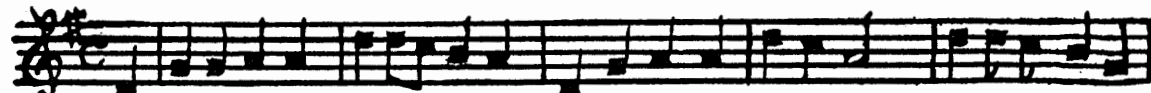
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Dorothy Fuller, Her Work.

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# O No, John!



(John:) On yon-der hill there stands a - crea-ture; Who she is I do not know. I'll go and court her



for her beau-ty; She must ans-wer Yes or No. Tra la - la, la - la, la-la-la, la.  
O No, John! No, John! No, John! No.

2] The Lady:

My father was a Spanish captain—  
Went to sea a month ago.  
First he kissed me, then he left me—  
Bade me always answer No.  
Tra la-la, la-la, la-la-la, la.

5] John:

O Madam, since you are so cruel,  
And that you do scorn me so,  
If I may not be your lover,  
Madam, will you let me go?

The Lady:

O No, John! No, John! No, John! No.

3] John:

O Madam, in your face is beauty,  
On your lips red roses grow.  
Will you take me for your lover?  
Madam, answer Yes or No.

The Lady:

O No, John! No, John! No, John! No.

6] John:

Then I will stay with you for ever,  
If you will not be unkind.  
Madam, I have vowed to love you;  
Would you have me change my mind?

The Lady:

O No, John! No, John! No, John! No.

4] John:

O Madam, I will give you jewels;  
I will make you rich and free;  
I will give you silken dresses:  
Madam, will you marry me?

The Lady:

O No, John! No, John! No, John! No.

7] John:

O hark! I hear the church bells ringing;  
Will you come and be my wife?  
Or, dear madam, have you settled  
To live single all your life?

The Lady:

O No, John! No, John! No, John! No.

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Broadside No. 1



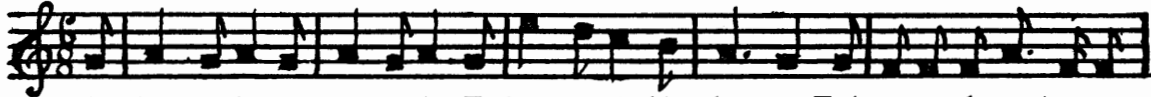
The Fuller, as recorded, Their Names



Dorothy Fuller, Her Work.

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# Mowing the Barley



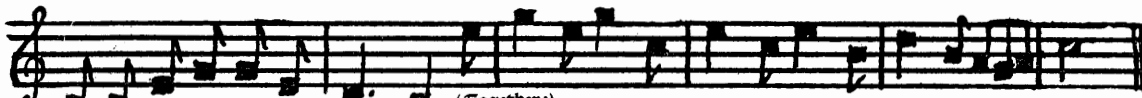
A law - yer he went out one day, H - for to take his pleas - ure, And who should he see but some



fair pret - ty maid, So hand - some and so clew - er? (The Lawyer :) "Where are you go - ing to, my pret - ty maid, Where



are you go - ing, my hon - ey?" (The Maid :) "Go - ing o - ver the hills, kind sir," she said, "To my



fa - ther a - mow - ing the bar - ley." (Together :) "Mo - ow, mo - ow, mo - ow, mo - ow, mo - ow, mo - ow, mo - - ow.

2] (Together:)

The lawyer he went out next day,  
H - thinking for to view her;  
But she gave him the slip and away she  
went,  
All over the hills to her father.

"Where are you going to," etc.

4] (Together:)

The lawyer told her a story bold,  
As together they were going,  
Till she quite forgot the barley field,  
And left her father a - mowing.

"Where are you going to," etc.

3] (Together:)

The lawyer had a useful nag,  
And soon he overtook her;  
He caught her around the middle so  
small,  
And on his horse he placed her.

"Where are you going to," etc.

5] (Together:)

And now she is the lawyer's wife,  
And dearly the lawyer loves her,  
They live in a happy content of life,  
And well in the station above her.

"Where are you going to," etc.

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Broadside No. 2



Dorothy Fuller, Her Work.



*Dorothy Fuller New York*

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# The Wraggle- Taggle Gypsies, O!



There were three gyp-sies a - come to my door, And down-stairs ran this a - la - dy, O!



One sang high and the oth-er sang low, And the oth-er sang bon-ny, bon - ny Bis - cay, O!

- 2] Then she pulled off her silk finished gown  
And put on hose of leather, O!  
The ragged, ragged rags about our door—  
She's gone with the wraggle-taggle gyp-  
sies, O!
- 3] It was late last night when my lord came  
home,  
Enquiring for his a-lady, O!  
The servants said, on every hand:  
She's gone with the wraggle-taggle gyp-  
sies, O!
- 4] The Lord:  
Come, saddle to me my milk-white steed,  
And go and fetch my pony, O!  
That I may ride and seek my bride,  
Who is gone with the wraggle-taggle gyp-  
sies, O!
- 5] Then 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] The Lord:  
What makes you leave your house and  
land?
- 7] The Lady:  
O what care I for my house and land?  
What care I for my money, O?  
What care I for my new wedded lord?  
I'm off with the wraggle-taggle gyp-  
sies, O!
- 8] The Lord:  
Last night you slept on a goose-feather  
bed,  
With the sheet turned down so bravely, O!  
But to-night you'll sleep in a cold open  
field,  
Along with the wraggle-taggle gypsies, O!
- 9] The Lady:  
O 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 wraggle-taggle gypsies, O!

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Broadside No. 4

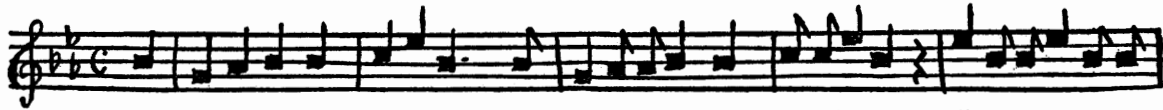


*Dorothy Fuller New York*

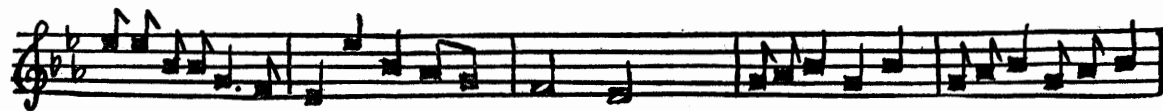


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# The Keeper



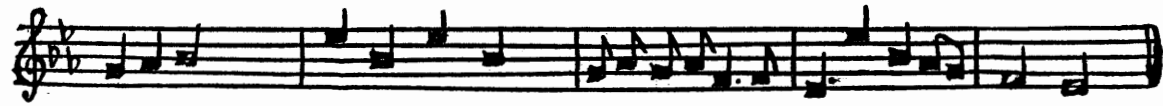
A keep-er would a - hunt-ing go, And un-der his cloak he car-ried a bow, All for to shoot at a



mer-rie lit-tle doe, A-mong the leaves so green, O! Jack-ie, boy! Mas-ter? Sing ye well? Ve-ry well!



Hey down! Ho down! Der-ry, der-ry down! A - mong the leaves so green, O! To my hey down,down! To my



ho down,down! Hey down! Ho down! Der-ry, der-ry down! a - mong the leaves so green, O!

2] The first doe he shot at he missed;  
The second doe he trimmed he kissed;  
The third doe went where nobody wist,  
Among the leaves so green, O.

Jackie, boy! etc.

3] The fourth doe she did cross the plain;  
The keeper fetched her back again;

Where she is now she may remain,  
Among the leaves so green, O.

Jackie, boy! etc.

4] The fifth doe she did cross the brook;  
The keeper fetched her back with his crook;  
Where she is now you must go and look,  
Among the leaves so green, O.

Jackie, boy! etc.

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Broadside No. 5

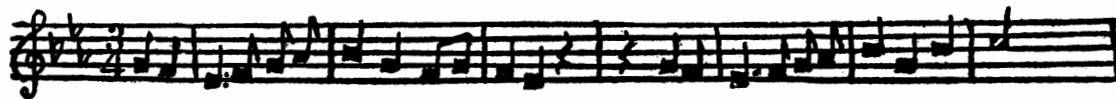




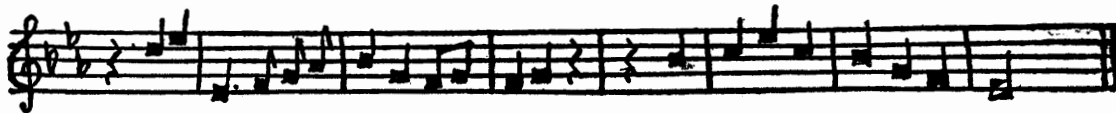
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# Leezie Lindsay



"Will ye gang tae the Hie-lands Leez-ie Lind-say? Will ye gang tae the Hie-lands wi' me?"



Will ye gang tae the Hie-lands Leez-ie Lind-say? My bride and my dar-lin' to be?"

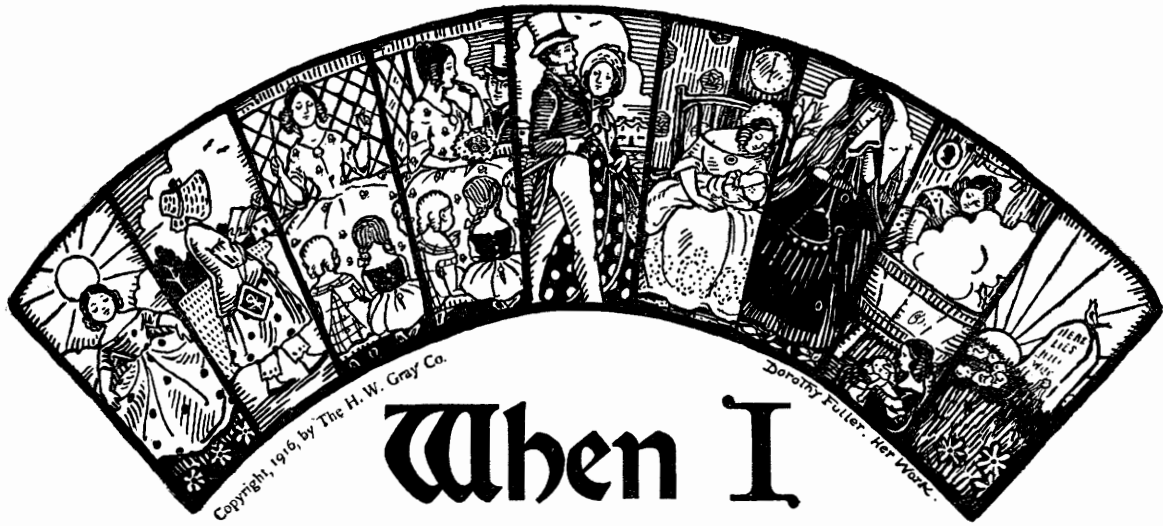
- 2] "Tae gang tae the Hielands wi' you, Sir,  
I dinna ken how that may be,  
for I ken no' the land that ye live in,  
Nor ken I the lad I'm goin' wi'."
- 3] "O Leezie lass, ye maun ken little,  
If sae be ye dinna ken me.  
O my name is Lord Ronald MacDonald,  
A chieftain o' high degree."
- 4] "Gin it be you're the Laird o' MacDonald,  
A great one ye then maun be;  
And how can a chieftain sae mighty  
Think o' a poor lassie like me?"
- 5] "Why! Leezie lass, ye are the fairest!  
The flower o' the West Countree!  
Will ye gang tae the Hielands, Leezie  
Lindsay,  
My bride and my darlin' tae be?"
- 6] "I've land and I've gold, Leezie Lindsay,  
And a heart that loves only thee,  
And all shall be thine, Leezie Lindsay,  
If you my own darlin' will be."
- 7] She has kilted her coat o' green satin,  
She has kilted it up tae the knee,  
And she's off wi' Lord Ronald MacDonald,  
His bride and his darlin' tae be.

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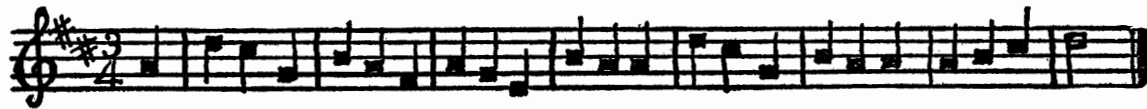
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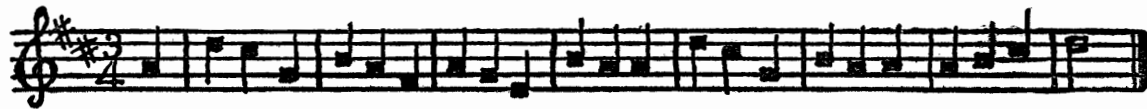
*Ye Fuller Sisters, their Mark.*



# When I Was a Young Girl



When I was a young girl, a young girl, a young girl, When I was a young girl, O this way went I.



(Refrain) 'T was this way and that way, 't was this way and that way, 't was this way and that way, O this way went I.

- |   |   |
|---|---|
| <p>2] When I was a school girl, a school girl,<br/>a school girl,<br/>When I was a school girl, O this way<br/>went I.<br/><br/>(Refrain)</p> | <p>6] When I had a baby, a baby, a baby,<br/>When I had a baby, O this way went I.<br/><br/>(Refrain)</p>                                   |
| <p>3] When I was a teacher, a teacher, a teacher,<br/>When I was a teacher, O this way went I.<br/><br/>(Refrain)</p>                         | <p>7] When my husband was buried, was buried,<br/>was buried,<br/>When my husband was buried, O this<br/>way went I.<br/><br/>(Refrain)</p> |
| <p>4] When I had a lover, a lover, a lover,<br/>When I had a lover, O this way went I.<br/><br/>(Refrain)</p>                                 | <p>8] When I took in washing, in washing, in<br/>washing,<br/>When I took in washing, O this way<br/>went I.<br/><br/>(Refrain)</p>         |
| <p>5] When I had a husband, a husband, a hus-<br/>band,<br/>When I had a husband, O this way went I.<br/><br/>(Refrain)</p>                   | <p>9] O when I was dead, was dead, was dead,<br/>O when I was dead, how sorry was I.<br/><br/>(The End)</p>                                 |

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Broadside No. 8



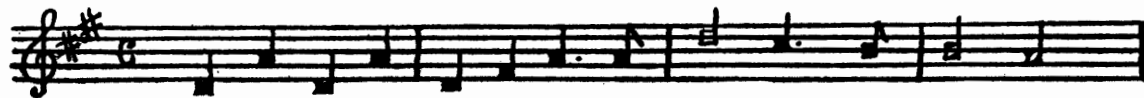


Dorothy Fullen-Her Works

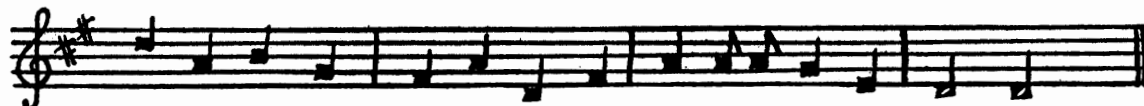
# The Roman Soldiers



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Have you a - ny bread and wine? for we are the Ro - mans;



Have you a - ny bread and wine? for we are the Ro - man sol - diers.

2] Yes, we have some bread and wine,  
for we are the English;  
Yes, we have some bread and wine,  
for we are the English soldiers.

3] Then we will have one cup full,  
for we are the Romans;  
Then we will have one cup full,  
for we are the Roman soldiers.

4] No, you won't have one cup full,  
for we are the English;  
No, you won't have one cup full,  
for we are the English soldiers.

5] Then we will have two cups full,  
for we are the Romans;  
Then we will have two cups full,  
for we are the Roman soldiers.

6] No, you won't have two cups full,  
for we are the English;  
No, you won't have two cups full,  
for we are the English soldiers.

7] We will tell the Pope of you,  
for we are the Romans;  
We will tell the Pope of you,  
for we are the Roman soldiers.

8] We don't care for the Pope or you,  
for we are the English;  
We don't care for the Pope or you,  
for we are the English soldiers.

9] We will tell the King of you,  
for we are the Romans;  
We will tell the King of you,  
for we are the Roman soldiers.

10] We don't care for the King or you,  
for we are the English;  
We don't care for the King or you,  
for we are the English soldiers.

11] We will send our dogs to bite,  
for we are the Romans;  
We will send our dogs to bite,  
for we are the Roman soldiers.

12] We don't care for your dogs or you,  
for we are the English;  
We don't care for your dogs or you,  
for we are the English soldiers.

13] Are you ready for a fight?  
for we are the Romans;  
Are you ready for a fight?  
for we are the Roman soldiers.

14] Yes, we're ready for a fight,  
for we are the English;  
Yes, we're ready for a fight,  
for we are the English soldiers.

15] Now we've only got one arm,  
for we are the {Romans;}  
                                  {English;}  
Now we've only got one arm,  
for we are the {Roman;} soldiers;

16] Now we've only got one leg,  
for we are the {Romans;}  
                                  {English;}  
Now we've only got one leg,  
for we are the {Roman;} soldiers.

17] Now we've only got one eye,  
for we are the {Romans;}  
                                  {English;}  
Now we've only got one eye,  
for we are the {Roman;} soldiers.

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Broadside No. 9



By Fuller Sisters, Their Marks



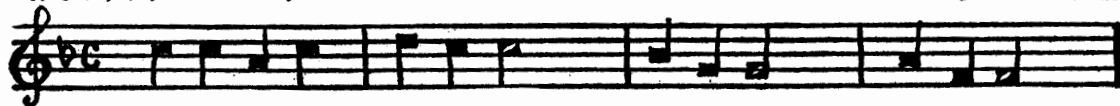


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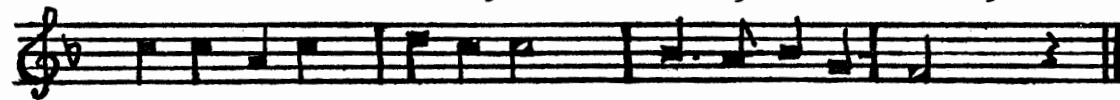
# When Shall We Be Married John?



Dorothy Fuller. Her Work.



When shall we be mar-ried John? mar-ried John? mar-ried John?



When shall we be mar-ried John? John, my pret - ty lad?

- |  |  |   |
|--|--|---|
| <p>2] Tomorrow morning to be sure.<br/>To be sure, to be sure,<br/>Tomorrow morning to be sure,<br/>If thee think it fit.</p> <p>3] Can't we be married sooner John?<br/>Sooner John, sooner John?<br/>Can't we be married sooner John?<br/>John, my pretty lad?</p> <p>4] What d' you want to be married<br/>sooner for?<br/>Sooner for, sooner for?<br/>What d' you want to be married<br/>sooner for?<br/>Sure the wench is mad.</p> <p>5] What shall I wear at the wedding<br/>John?<br/>Wedding John, wedding John?<br/>What shall I wear at the wedding<br/>John?<br/>John, my pretty lad?</p> <p>6] Your lilac cotton to be sure,<br/>To be sure, to be sure,<br/>Your lilac cotton to be sure,<br/>If thee think it fit.</p> <p>7] Can't I wear something better<br/>John?<br/>Better John, better John?<br/>Can't I wear something better<br/>John?<br/>John, my pretty lad?</p> <p>8] What d' you want silks and satins<br/>for?<br/>Silks and satins for, silks and<br/>satins for?<br/>What d' you want silks and satins<br/>for?<br/>Sure the wench is mad.</p> | <p>9] How shall we go to the chapel<br/>John?<br/>Chapel John, chapel John?<br/>How shall we go to the chapel<br/>John?<br/>John, my pretty lad?</p> <p>10] In your father's old waggon to<br/>be sure,<br/>To be sure, to be sure,<br/>In your father's old waggon to<br/>be sure,<br/>If thee think it fit.</p> <p>11] Can't we go somehow better John?<br/>Better John, better John?<br/>Can't we go somehow better John?<br/>John, my pretty lad?</p> <p>12] What d' you want a coach and<br/>horses for?<br/>Coach and horses for, coach and<br/>horses for?<br/>What d' you want a coach and<br/>horses for?<br/>Sure the wench is mad.</p> <p>13] Who shall we have at the wed-<br/>ding John?<br/>Wedding John, wedding John?<br/>Who shall we have at the wed-<br/>ding John?<br/>John, my pretty lad?</p> <p>14] Your father and your mother to<br/>be sure,<br/>To be sure, to be sure,<br/>Your father and your mother to<br/>be sure,<br/>If thee think it fit.</p> <p>15] Can't we have someone better<br/>John?<br/>Better John, better John?<br/>Can't we have someone better<br/>John?<br/>John, my pretty lad?</p> | <p>16] What d' you want lords and<br/>ladies for?<br/>Lords and ladies for, lords and<br/>ladies for?<br/>What d' you want lords and<br/>ladies for?<br/>Sure the wench is mad.</p> <p>17] What shall we have for the<br/>dinner John?<br/>Dinner John, dinner John?<br/>What shall we have for the<br/>dinner John?<br/>John, my pretty lad?</p> <p>18] Broad-beans and bacon to be sure,<br/>To be sure, to be sure,<br/>Broad-beans and bacon to be sure,<br/>If thee think it fit.</p> <p>19] Can't we have something better<br/>John?<br/>Better John, better John?<br/>Can't we have something better<br/>John?<br/>John, my pretty lad?</p> <p>20] What d' you want duck and<br/>green peas for?<br/>Duck and green peas for, duck<br/>and green peas for?<br/>What d' you want duck and<br/>green peas for?<br/>Sure the wench is mad.</p> <p>21] Who shall we have for the best<br/>man John?<br/>Best man John, best man John?<br/>Who shall we have for the best<br/>man John?<br/>John, my pretty lad?</p> <p>22] I'll be the best man to be sure,<br/>To be sure, to be sure,<br/>I'll be the best man to be sure,<br/>And that's the end o' that.</p> |
|--|--|---|

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