

## YARMOUTH FAIR.

As I rode down to Yarmouth fair  
The birds they sang, "Good day, good day" And the birds they sang, "Good day"

O, I spied a maid with golden hair,  
A-walking along my way.  
A tidy little maid so trim and fair,  
And the birds they sang, "Good day, good day" And the birds they sang "Good day"

I said, "My dear, will you ride with me?"  
And the birds they sang, "Go on, go on!" And the birds they sang, "Go on!"

She didn't say "yes," and she didn't say "No"  
And the birds they sang, "Heigh ho, heigh ho!" And the birds they sang, "Heigh ho!"

I lifted her right on to my mare.  
O light as a feather was she.  
I'd never set eyes on a girl so fair,  
So I kissed her bravely, one, two, three,  
O I kissed her, one, two, three.

Then on we rode to Yarmouth fair,  
Past field and green hedgerow,  
And in our hearts no fret nor care,  
And the birds they sang, "Hullo, hullo!" And the birds they sang, "Hullo!"

At the fair the fun was fast and free,  
And the birds they sang, "Hurray, hurray." And the birds they sang, "Hurray!"

The band struck up a lively air,  
On fiddle and fife and drum  
The maid and me we made a pair,  
And we danced to kingdom come, Ho-ho,  
And we danced to kingdom come.

The lads and lasses cheered us on  
My bonny maid and me.  
We danced till stars were in the sky,  
And the birds they sang, "Good-bye, good-bye!" And the birds they sang, "Good-bye!"