

The Lass of Richmond Hill

On Rich-mond Hill there lives a lass, More bright than May-day
 morn, Whose charms all oth-er maids sur-pass, A rose with-out a
 thorn. This lass so neat, with smiles so sweet has won my right good
 will, I'd crowns re-sign to call thee mine, sweet lass of Rich-mond
 Hill. Sweet lass of Rich-mond Hill, sweet lass of Rich-mond Hill, I'd
 crowns re-sign to call thee mine, sweet lass of Rich-mond Hill.

2

Ye zephyrs gay that fan the air and wanton through the grove
 O whisper to my charming fair, I die for her I love
 This lass so neat ...

3

How happy will the shepherd be who calls this nymph his own
 O may her choice be fixed on me, mine's fixed on her alone
 This lass so neat ...

Song: *Poem about a lady who lived in Richmond, North Yorkshire. She became the poet's wife.*

Words: *Leonard McNally (1752-1820)*

Music: *James Hook (1746-1827)*

Dance: *A Trip to Richmond, Kate Riley (1969)*

If all the World were Paper

F G C Am G

If all the world were pa - per, And all the seas were ink, And

F Dm G C

all the trees were bread and cheese, What should we have to drink?

2

If all the world were sand O
 Oh then what should we lack O
 If as they say there were no clay
 How should we take tobacco?

3

If all our vessels ran-a
 If none had but a crack-a
 If Spanish apes ate all the grapes
 How should we do for sack-a?

4

If friars had no bald pates
 Nor nuns had no dark cloisters
 If all the seas were beans and peas
 What should we do for oysters?

5

If there had been no projects
 Nor none that did great wrongs
 If fiddlers shall turn players all
 How should we do for songs?

6

If all things were eternal
 And nothing their end bringing
 If this should be, then how should we
 Here make an end of singing?

Song: *Nursery rhyme*

Dance: *If all the World were Paper (The Dancing Master 1651)*