The Lass of Richmond 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 ...

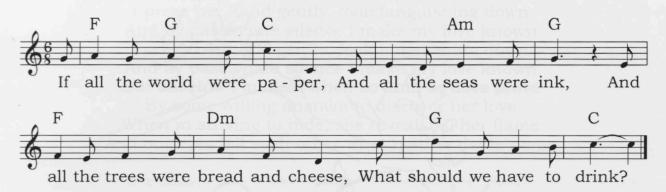
Song: Poem about a lady who lived in Richmond, North Yorkshire. She

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



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?

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?

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?

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)