**English Folk Songs**

**Blow Away the Morning Dew**

There was a shepherd's son

Kept sheep upon the hill

And he went out one May morning

To see what he could kill

And sing blow away the morning dew

The dew and the dew!

Blow away the morning dew

how sweet the winds do blow

He look-ed high he look-ed low

He cast another look

And then he spied a pretty maid

Aside the watery brook

And sing blow away the morning dew

The dew and the dew!

Blow away the morning dew

how sweet the winds do blow

**The British Grenadiers**

Some talk of Alexander and some of Hercules,

Of Hector and Lysander and such great names as these

But of all the world's brave heroes

There's none that can compare,

With a tow, row, row, row, row, row

To the British Grenadiers.

**A-Roving**

In Plymouth Town there lives a maid

Mark well what I do say

In Plymouth Town there lives a maid

My love for her will never fade

I'll go no more a roving from you fair maid

A-roving, a-roving, since roving's been my ru-eye-in

I'll go no more a roving from you fair maid.

A-roving, a-roving, since roving's been my ru-eye-in

I'll go no more a roving from you fair maid.

**On Ilkley Moor**

Where 'as tha been since I saw thee since I saw thee?

On Ilkley Moor bah't 'at,

Where 'as tha been since I saw thee?

Where 'as tha been since I saw thee?

On Ilkley Moor bah't 'at,

On Ilkley Moor bah't 'at,

On Ilkley Moor bah't 'at,

**Scarborough Fair**

Are you going to Scarborough Fair?

Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme

Remember me to one who lives there

She once was a true love of mine

Tell her to make me a cambric shirt

Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme

Without any seams or needlework

Then she'll be a true love of mine

**The Oak and the Ash**

A North Country maid up to London had strayed

Although with her nature it did not agree

She wept and she sighed and so bitterly she cried

"How I wish once again in the North I could be

Oh the oak and the ash and the bonny ivy tree

They flourish at home in my own country"

**When Johnny comes marching Home**

When Johnny comes marching home again, Hurrah! Hurrah!

When Johnny comes marching home again, Hurrah! Hurrah!

The men will cheer and the boys will shout

The ladies they will all turn out

And we'll all be there when Johnny comes marching home!

**Dashing away with the smoothing iron**

Twas on a Monday morning When I beheld my darling,

She looked so neat and charming in every high degree

She looked so neat and nimble, O,

Awashing of her linen, O,

Dashing away with the smoothing iron,

Dashing away with the smoothing iron,

Dashing away with the smoothing iron,

She stole my heart away.

**Early one morning**

Early one morning just as the sun was rising

I heard a maid sing in the valley below

"Oh dont deceive me, Oh never leave me

How could you use a poor maiden so!"

**The Lincolnshire Poacher**

When I was bound apprentice in famous Lincolnshire,

Full well I served my master for more than seven year

Till I took up to poaching as you shall quickly hear

Oh 'tis my delight of a shiny night in the season of the year

Yes 'tis my delight of a shiny night in the season of the year!

**Dance to you Daddy**

Dance to your daddy my little laddie

Dance to your daddy my little lamb

Dance to your daddy my little laddie

Dance to your daddy my little lamb

You shall have a fish and you shall have a fin

You shall have a heron when the boat comes in

You shall have a lobster boiled in a pan

Dance to your daddy my little man

You shall have fishy on a little dishy

You shall have a bloater when the boat comes in

You shall have fishy on a little dishy

You shall have a salmon when the boat comes in

Dance to your daddy sing to your mammy

Dance to your daddy to your mammy sing

Dance to your daddy sing to your mammy

Dance to your daddy to your mammy sing