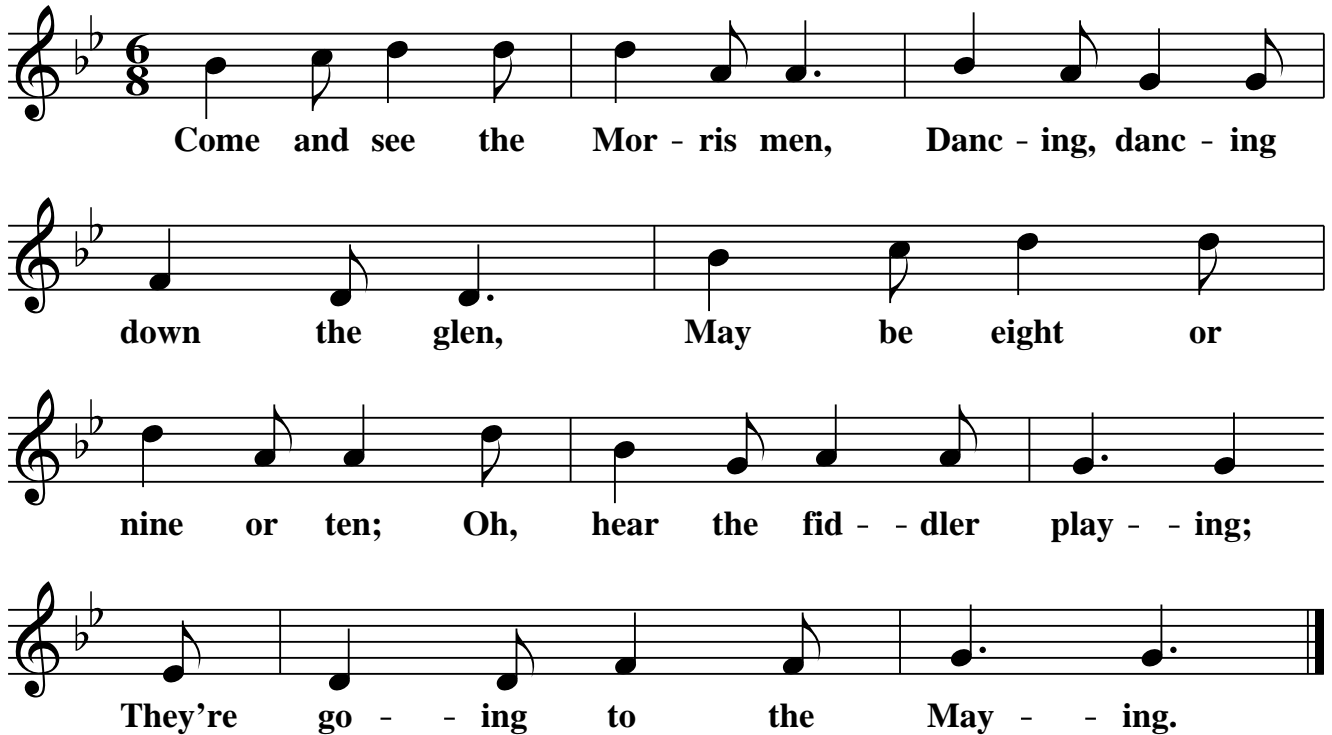


The Morrismen



Come and see the Mor - ris men, Danc - ing, danc - ing
down the glen, May be eight or
nine or ten; Oh, hear the fid - - dler play - - ing;
They're go - - ing to the May - - ing.

Come and see the Morris men,
Dancing, dancing down the glen,
May be eight or nine or ten;
Oh, hear the fiddler playing;
They're going to the Maying.

Shall we follow everywhere,
Till we reach the village fair,
Let us run, we'll soon be there;
Oh, hear the fiddler playing;
We're going to the Maying.

Then we must before we go,
Take a branch from off the sloe.
Fairest blossom, white as snow;
Oh, hear the fiddler playing;
We're off to join the Maying.