

A NORTHERN CATCH / LITTLE GARLEY-CORNE

Wilson: Cathas Catch Can
1652
Roxburgh Ballads II: 29

part (Conn)

Is go with thee my sweet Reg-gy my no-ney, fa la la la la

la la la la, thous be welcome to me with my no-ney say fa la la

la la la, Then strike it up pi-per let's ha' een a spring: gid feth sir and that yor's ha'

hey dung, hey dung. Brase your ta-bour, whilst we lar-bour fa la la la la la

Hark how the drone be-lon a-lone deth hum, whilst

my pigs-ney cries fie fie fie fie say no more but munn.

Then and I will foot it Joe, fa la la la la, and

what we'll do no-one shall know but taste the juice of bar-ley, we'll

sport all night for our de-light, and home in the mor-ning ear-ly.

LINK
Taber