

MARKY TO THE HALL

Handwritten signature or name, possibly "Marky" or "Marky to the Hall".

Faint line of text, possibly a title or subtitle.

First system of musical notation with two staves and some illegible text below.

Second system of musical notation with two staves and some illegible text below.

Third system of musical notation with two staves and some illegible text below.

Fourth system of musical notation with two staves and some illegible text below.

JOCKEY TO THE FAIR,

A Favorite *Scotch Song.*

Pr. 6^d

Engraved, Printed & sold by H. ANDREWS, N^o II, Little Canterbury Place, LAMBETH WALK.

Lively

'Twas on the morn of sweet May-day, When Na - ture paint - ed

all things gay, Taught birds to sing, and lambs to play, And gild the mea - dows

fair; Young Jockey ear - ly in the morn, A - rose and tript it

o'er the lawn, His Sun - day coat the Youth put on, For Jen - ny had vow'd a - way to run, With

Jockey to the Fair, For Jen.ny had vow'd away to run, with Jockey to the Fair.

2
 The chearful Parish bells had rung,
 With eager steps he tript along,
 With flowery garlands round him hung,
 Which Shepherds us'd to wear;
 He tapt the window, haste my dear,
 Jenny impatient, cries who's there
 'Tis I my Love, and no one near,
 Step gently down, you've nought to fear,
 With Jockey at the Fair.
 Step gently &c.

4
 Behold the ring, the Shepherd cried,
 Will Jenny be my charming Bride,
 Let Cupid be our happy guide,
 And Hymen meet us there;
 Then Jockey did his vows renew,
 He would be constant, would be true,
 His word was pledged, away she flew,
 With cowslips tipt, with balmy dew,
 With Jockey to the Fair.
 With Cowslips &c.

3
 My Dad and Mam are fast asleep,
 My Brother's up and with the sheep,
 And will you still your promise keep,
 Which I have heard you swear;
 And will you ever constant prove,
 I will by all the powers above,
 And ne'er deceive my charming Dove,
 Dispel those doubts, and haste my Love,
 With Jockey to the Fair.
 Dispel those &c.

5
 In raptures meet the joyful train,
 Their gay Companions, blythe and young,
 Each join the dance, each join the throng,
 To hail the happy Fair;
 In turns there's none so fond as they,
 They bless the kind propitious day,
 The smiling morn of blooming May,
 When lovely Jenny ran away,
 With Jockey to the Fair.
 When lovely &c.

For the German Flute.

Lively

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