

### Opening Parade

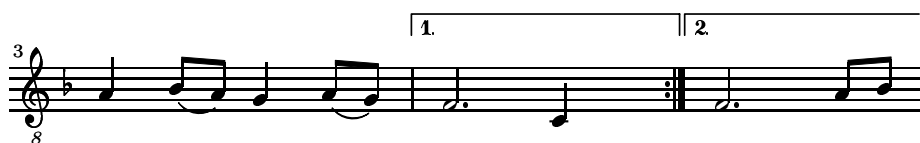


A- wake, a- wake the day doth break, good crafts- men o- pen your stalls.  
Come greet the light, shake off the night, the faire is o- pen to all.

### Closing Parade



Good crafts- men, rest your wear- y voi- ces,  
trav'- lers, make your fi- nal choi- ces,



put your wares a- way. Good  
comes now the end of the day As the



day must die like a rose, the Faire must come to a close. As the  
sun de- serts the sky, we bid you good peo- ple Good- bye! bye! Good

### Let Us Swill



Let us swill, boys, for our health. Who drinks well loves the com- mon- wealth.



Let us swill, boys, for our health. Who drinks well loves the com- mon- wealth.

## Bedlam Boys



For to see Mad Tom of Bed- lam, Ten thou- sand mi- les I trav- ll'd Mad



Maud- lin goes on dir- ty toes for to save her shoes from grav- el.



Still I sing bon- ny boys, bon- ny mad boys, Bed- lam boys are bon- ny, for they



all go bare and they live by the air and they want no drink nor mon- ey.

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|---|---|
| <p>1. For to see Mad Tom of Bedlam,<br/>Ten thousand miles I traveled.<br/>Mad Maudlin goes on dirty goes,<br/><br/>For to save her shoes from gravel.</p>                  | <p>4. The spirits white as lightning<br/>Would on me travels guide me.<br/>The stars would shake and the moon<br/>would quake<br/>Whenever they espied me.</p>        |
| <p>Chorus: Still I sing, bonny boys, bonny mad boys,<br/>Bedlam boys are bonny.<br/>For they all go bare and they live by the air<br/>And they want no drink nor money.</p> | <p>5. And when that I'll be murdering<br/>The Man in the Moon to a powder,<br/>His staff I'll break and his dog I'll shake<br/>And there'll howl no demon louder.</p> |
| <p>2. I went down to Satan's kitchen,<br/>For to get me food one morning.<br/>And there I got souls piping hot<br/>All on the spit a-turning.</p>                           | <p>6. For to see Mad Tom of Bedlam,<br/>Ten thousand years I traveled.<br/>Mad Maudling goes on dirty toes,<br/>For to save her shoes from gravel.</p>                |
| <p>3. My staff has murdered giants,<br/>And my bag a long knife carries<br/>For to cut mince pies from children's thighs<br/>And feed them to the fairies.</p>              |   |

### When Celia Was Learning on the Spinnet To Play

When Cel- ia was learn- ing on the spin- net to play, Her  
She shook not the note, which an- ger'd him much, and  
Sur- prised was the la- dy to hear him com- plain, and

tu- tor stood by her to show her, to  
made him, and made him cry, "'Zounds, 'tis a long prick,  
said, and said, and said, "I will

show her, to show her, to show her the way.  
a long prick, a long prick'd note you touch."  
shake it, I will shake it when I come to't a- gain."

### Long May She Reign

Long may she reign, in  
Maj- es- ty Glo- ri- ous,  
E- ver Vic- tor- ious,  
God save the Queen!

The musical score for 'Long May She Reign' consists of four staves. The first staff is the vocal line, followed by three accompaniment staves. The music is in 3/4 time and B-flat major. The lyrics are: 'Long may she reign, in Maj- es- ty Glo- ri- ous, E- ver Vic- tor- ious, God save the Queen!'.

### Take a Pound of Butter

Take a pound of But- ter made in May,  
Clap it to her arse in a Sum- mer's day, And  
ev- er as it melts, then lick it clean a- way. 'Tis a  
Med' cine for the tooth- ache, old wives say.

The musical score for 'Take a Pound of Butter' consists of four staves. The first staff is the vocal line, followed by three accompaniment staves. The music is in 6/8 time and B-flat major. The lyrics are: 'Take a pound of But- ter made in May, Clap it to her arse in a Sum- mer's day, And ev- er as it melts, then lick it clean a- way. 'Tis a Med' cine for the tooth- ache, old wives say.'.