

INDEX TO FIRST LINES.

	PAGE
A brisk young lad came courting me	92
Abroad as I was walking	60
All on the Belfast Mountains	36
As I rode over Banstead Downs	32
As I was a-walking one morning by chance	16
A story I will tell to you	42
Attend, you sons of high renown	34
Cold blows the wind	54
Come all you gallant poachers	2
Come all you pretty fair maids	26
Fair lady, throw those costly robes aside	40
How cold the winds do blow	50, 52
I am a jovial ranger	100
In Bristol Town, as I have heard tell	10
In prime of years, when I was young	20
It's of a brisk young lively lad	72
It's of a damsel both fair and handsome	38
It's of a merchant's daughter	28
It's of a pretty sailor lad	66
It's of a rich nobleman	68
It was Hankey, the Squire	70
I've been rambling all the night	84
King Pharaoh sat a-musing	74
Oh, the moon shines bright	76
Oh, the trees are getting high	56
Oh, where have you been wandering	96
Oh, Yarmouth is a pretty town	102
Our ship she lies in harbour	58
Some rival has stolen my true love away	108
There chanced to be a pedlar bold	4
There is six good days all in the week	78
There were three brothers in merry Scotland	30
Through Moorfields and to Bedlam I went	6
'Twas down in a valley a fair maid did dwell	86
When righteous Joseph wedded was	80
You constant lovers, give attention	18
You generals all, and champions bold	22