

BRIMBLEDON FAIR

OR, YOUNG RAMBLE-AWAY

Collected and arranged by
CECIL J. SHARP

Allegro ma non troppo

VOICE

1. As I was a - rid - ing to—
3. I said: Pret - ty Nan - cy, don't

PIANO

f

dim.

p

Brim - ble - don Fair, I — saw pret - ty Nan - cy a - curd - ling her hair, I —
laugh in my face, But she an - swer'd by slip - ping a - way from the place. So to

gave her a wink and she roll'd a dark eye, And said I to my - self: I'll be—
find her I ram - bled thro' fair Lin - coln - shire, And I vow'd I would ram - ble, I —

there by and by.
did not care where.

2. I watch'd and I watch'd, all the—
4. Come all you young maid-ens, wher -

mf

night in the dark,
ev - er you be,

For to ask pret - ty Nan - cy to
And— find pret - ty Nan - cy and

be my sweet-heart. But— all that she said, when I saw her next day: And are
bring her to me. And— all you young ram-blers you mind and take care,— Or

cresc. molto

you the young rogue they call— Ram - ble - a - way?
else you'll get— brim-ble-d at— Brim - ble - don Fair.

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