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Mrs Marina Russell, Upwey coll. HED Hammond

The Den of Lions



Transcribed from HAM-02-245.gif.

The words below are from Hammond's field notes - HAM-01-696.gif

The MIDI file HAM-05-33-01.mid plays two verses, the second verse using the alternative ending.

All in the den she threw her fan
Oh! which of you will wed a lady } bis
or which of you will fetch my fan

Oh! then up—spoke a young lieutenant Madam your offer I dont approve for sure there is so many a danger } And I'll not venture for your love

Oh! then upspoke a bold young Captain So bold as he could stand or speak Madam, Madam here's a man in presence} Will fetch your fan, for you he'll die.

Then he went down to den of lions Where the beast were lurking so glum Then he stooped down & the fan he gathered} And soon he brought it safe away

She cried out 'My dearest jewel You come & take the prize you've won



[Twice, above the word 'presence', Purslow's lowest notes are indeterminate –] [they could be D or E. Hammond's, however are quite clearly Es]