Madden Ballads
Reel Listing

Admiral Hood's conquest, over the Count de Grasse.
Turner.
First line: Come all you jovial sailors.
   Reel: 01, Frame 0003

The age of man, display'd in ten different stages of life.
Aldermary Church yard, London.
First line: In prime of years when I was young.
   Reel: 01, Frame 0004

The age of man, display'd in ten different stages of life.
Aldermary Church yard, London.
First line: In prime of years, when I was young.
   Reel: 01, Frame 0005

The age of man, compared to all the months in the year.
No Printer Statement.
First line: When first the child is teemed.
   Reel: 01, Frame 0007

The amorous lady's garland. or the handsome butcher of.
Aldermary Church yard, London.
First line: Young men and pretty maidens.
   Reel: 01, Frame 0008

The amorous lady's garland. or the handsome butcher of.
Lane, L.
First line: Young men and pretty maidens.
   Reel: 01, Frame 0009

The amorous lady's garland. or the handsome butcher of.
Aldermary Church yard.
First line: Young men and pretty maidens.
   Reel: 01, Frame 0010

Barbara Allen's cruelty: or the young man's tragedy.
Newcastle.
First line: In Scarlet Town where I was bound.
   Reel: 01, Frame 0019

Arthur O'Bradley's wedding.
Pitts, J., 14 Great St. Andrew Street.
First line: Come neighbours and listen awhile.
   Reel: 01, Frame 0011

Arthur O'Bradley's wedding.
Pitts, J., 14 Great St. Andrew Street.
First line: Come neighbours and listen awhile.
   Reel: 01, Frame 0012

Arthur O'Bradley's wedding.
Pitts, J., 14 Great St. Andrew Street.
First line: Come neighbours and listen awhile.
   Reel: 01, Frame 0013

Arthur O'Bradley's wedding.
Gloomer, T., High Street, Birmingham.
First line: Come neighbours and listen awhile.
   Reel: 01, Frame 0014

Arthur O'Bradley's wedding.
Gloomer, T., High Street, Birmingham.
First line: There was a knight was drunk with.
   Reel: 01, Frame 0015

The baffled knight; or, the lady's policy.
No Printer Statement.
First line: There was a knight got drunk with.
   Reel: 01, Frame 0016

The lady's policy; or, the baffled knight.
Lane, L., Durham.
First line: There was a knight got drunk with.
   Reel: 01, Frame 0017

The lady's policy; or, the baffled knight.
Lane, L., Durham.
First line: There was a knight got drunk with.
   Reel: 01, Frame 0018

Bateman's tragedy; or a godly warning to all young maidens.
Aldermary Church yard, London.
First line: You gallant dames so finely fram'd.
   Reel: 01, Frame 0021

Bateman's tragedy.
Jennings, J., Fleet St., London.
First line: You gallant dames so finely fram'd.
   Reel: 01, Frame 0022

Barbara Allen's cruelty: or the young man's tragedy.
Newcastle.
First line: In Scarlet Town where I was bound.
   Reel: 01, Frame 0020

Bateman's tragedy.
Jennings, J., Fleet St., London.
First line: You gallant dames so finely fram'd.
   Reel: 01, Frame 0023

Bateman's tragedy.
Evans, Long Lane, London.
First line: You gallant dames so finely fram'd.
   Reel: 01, Frame 0024

Bateman's tragedy.
Turner, Coventry.
First line: You gallant dames so finely fram'd.
   Reel: 01, Frame 0025
The battle of Agincourt, between the French and English.
Dicey, W., Northampton.
First line: A council grave our king did hold.
Reel: 01, Frame 0026

The memorable battle fought at Killy Crankie.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Clavers and his highland men.
Reel: 01, Frame 0027

The battle of Waterloo.
Pitts, J., 14 Great St. Andrew Street.
First line: On the sixteenth of June my boys.
Reel: 01, Frame 0028

The beautiful shepherdess of Arcadia.
Aldermary Church yard, London.
First line: There was a shepherdess daughter.
Reel: 01, Frame 0029

The beggars chorus; or the jovial crew.
Bow Church Yard, London.
First line: There was a jovial beggar.
Reel: 01, Frame 0030

The berkshire lady in four parts.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Batchelors of every station.
Reel: 01, Frame 0031

The berkshire lady's garland: or, batchelors of every station.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Batchelors of every station.
Reel: 01, Frame 0032

The berkshire lady in four parts.
Sympons, Stonecutter St., Fleet Mkt.
First line: Batchelors of every station.
Reel: 01, Frame 0033

The berkshire lady in four parts.
Sympon's Warehouse, Stonecutter St; Fleet Mkt.
First line: Batchelors of every station.
Reel: 01, Frame 0034

The berkshire lady.
Petticoat Lane, London.
First line: Batchelors of every station.
Reel: 01, Frame 0035

The berkshire lady in four parts.
Evans, 42 Long Lane, West Smithfield.
First line: Batchelors of e'ery station.
Reel: 01, Frame 0036

The berkshire lady in four parts.
Evans, 42 Long Lane, West Smithfield.
First line: Batchelors of every station.
Reel: 01, Frame 0037

The berkshire lady in four parts.
Rann, R., Dudley.
First line: Batchelors of every station.
Reel: 01, Frame 0038

The berkshire lady in four parts.
Pitts, J., 14 Great St. Andrew Street, London.
First line: Batchelors of ev'ry station.
Reel: 01, Frame 0039

The berkshire lady in four parts.
Jennings, Fleet St., London.
First line: Batchelors of every station.
Reel: 01, Frame 0040

The berkshire lady in four parts.
Pitts, J., 14 Great St. Andrew Street.
First line: Batchelors of ev'ry station.
Reel: 01, Frame 0041

The berkshire lady in four parts.
Pitts, J., 6 Great St. Andrew Street.
First line: Batchelors of every station.
Reel: 01, Frame 0042

The berkshire lady in four parts.
W. O., sold by Booksellers of Pye Corner and London.
First line: Batchelors of ev'ry station.
Reel: 01, Frame 0043

The berkshire tragedy, or the wittam miller.
Sympons, Stonecutter St., Fleet Mkt., London.
First line: Young men and maidens all give ear.
Reel: 01, Frame 0044

The berkshire tragedy, or the wittam miller.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Young men and maidens all give.
Reel: 01, Frame 0045

The berkshire tragedy, or the wittam miller.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Young men and maidens all give ear.
Reel: 01, Frame 0046

The wittam miller or, the berkshire tragedy.
Cheney, Banbury.
First line: Young men and maidens all give ear.
Reel: 01, Frame 0047

The berkshire tragedy, or the wittam miller.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Young men and maidens all give.
Reel: 01, Frame 0048

The berkshire tragedy, or the wittam miller.
Evans, J., London.
First line: Young men and maidens give ear.
Reel: 01, Frame 0049

The berkshire tragedy, or the wittam miller.
Pitts, J., 6 Great St. Andrew Street.
First line: Young men and maidens give ear.
Reel: 01, Frame 0050
The berkshire tragedy, or the wittam miller.
Pitts, J., 14 Great St. Andrew Street.
First line: Young men and maidens give ear.
Reel: 01, Frame 0051

The berkshire tragedy, or the wittam miller.
[Turner, Coventry].
First line: Young men and maidens give attention.
Reel: 01, Frame 0052

The wittam miller, or the berkshire tragedy.
Wrighton, D., 86 Snow Hill, Birmingham.
First line: Young men and maidens all give ear.
Reel: 01, Frame 0053

Bite upon bite; or, the miser outwitted by the country lafs.
Bow Church Yard, London.
First line: You pretty young maidens, I'd have.
Reel: 01, Frame 0054

The bite upon a miser; or, a trick upon a parson by a sailor.
Jennings, J., Fleet St., London.
First line: Young women if you'll draw near a.
Reel: 01, Frame 0055

Bite upon the miser; or, a trick upon a parson by a sailor.
Pitts, J., 14 Great St. Andrew Street.
First line: Young women if you'll draw near a.
Reel: 01, Frame 0056

Bite upon the miser; or, a trick upon the parson, by the sailor.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Young women, if you draw near awhile.
Reel: 01, Frame 0057

Bite upon the miser, or, trick upon the parson by the sailor.
No Printer Statement.
First line: There was a blind beggar that long.
Reel: 01, Frame 0058

The rarest new ballad that ever was seen of the blind beggers.
No Printer Statement.
First line: There was a blind beggar that long.
Reel: 01, Frame 0059

The rarest old ballad that ever was seen of the blind beggars.
Sympons, Stonecutter St., Fleet Mkt., London.
First line: It is of a blind beggar that long.
Reel: 01, Frame 0060

The blind beggar of Bethnal Green.
Jennings, J., Fleet St., London.
First line: This song's of a beggar, who long.
Reel: 01, Frame 0061

The blind beggar of Bethnal Green.
Pitts, J., 6 Great St. Andrew Street.
First line: This song's of a beggar who long.
Reel: 01, Frame 0062

The blind beggar of Bednal Green.
Newcastle.
First line: This song's of a beggar who long.
Reel: 01, Frame 0063

Blind beggar of Bethnal Green.
Pitts, J., 14 Great St. Andrew Street.
First line: This song of a beggar who long lost.
Reel: 01, Frame 0064

The blind beggar's daughter of Bethnal Green.
No Printer Statement.
First line: There was a blind beggar that long.
Reel: 01, Frame 0065

Begga Daughter Bethnal Green.
No Printer Statement.
First line: There was a blind beggar that long.
Reel: 01, Frame 0066

The blink ey'd cobler.
No Printer Statement.
First line: All you that delight in merriment.
Reel: 01, Frame 0067

The blink ey'd cobler.
Evans, 42 Long Lane, West Smithfield, London.
First line: All you that delight in merriment.
Reel: 01, Frame 0068

The blink ey'd cobler.
No Printer Statement.
First line: All you that delight in merriment.
Reel: 01, Frame 0069

The blink ey'd cobler.
Pitts, J., 14 Great St. Andrew Street.
First line: All you that delight in merriment.
Reel: 01, Frame 0070

The blink ey'd cobler.
Turner, Coventry.
First line: All you that delight in merriment.
Reel: 01, Frame 0071

The blood spotted mantle; or, the lady's garland.
No Printer Statement.
First line: A virtuous young lady ingenious and.
Reel: 01, Frame 0072

The bloody gardener's cruelty, or the shepherd's daughter.
Aldermay Church yard, London.
First line: Come all you constant lovers.
Reel: 01, Frame 0073
The bloody gardener's cruelty, or the shepherd's daughter.
Jennings, J., Fleet St., London.
First line: Come all you constant lovers.
Reel: 01, Frame 0074

The bloody gardener's cruelty, or the shepherd's daughter.
Evans, 11 Long Lane, West Smithfield, London.
First line: Come all you constant lovers.
Reel: 01, Frame 0075

The bloody gardener's cruelty, or the shepherd's daughter.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come all you constant lovers.
Reel: 01, Frame 0076

The bloody gardener's cruelty, or, the shepherd's daughter.
Pitts, J., 14 Great St. Andrew Street.
First line: Come all you constant lovers and to.
Reel: 01, Frame 0077

The bloody gardener's cruelty, or, the shepherd's daughter.
Wrighton, D., 86 Snow Hill, Birmingham.
First line: Come all you constant lovers, and to.
Reel: 01, Frame 0078

The bloody gardener.
No Printer Statement.
First line: You constant lovers all pray lend an.
Reel: 01, Frame 0079

The bonny milk maid.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Ye nymphs and Gods.
Reel: 01, Frame 0080

The bonny milk maid.
Turner, Coventry.
First line: Ye nymphs and sylvian gods.
Reel: 01, Frame 0081

The breath of life.
No Printer Statement.
First line: When first I drew the breath of life.
Reel: 01, Frame 0082

The breath of life.
Pitts, J., 14 Great St. Andrew Street.
First line: When first I drew the breath of life.
Reel: 01, Frame 0083

The bride's burial.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come mourn, come mourn with me.
Reel: 01, Frame 0085

The bride's burial.
Aldermary Church yard, London.
First line: Come mourn, come mourn with me.
Reel: 01, Frame 0086

The bride's burial.
Turner, Coventry.
First line: Come mourn, come mourn with me.
Reel: 01, Frame 0087

The bride's burial.
Wrighton, D., 86 Snow Hill, Birmingham.
First line: Come mourn, come mourn with me.
Reel: 01, Frame 0088

The Bristol bridegroom; or, the ship-carpenter's love.
No Printer Statement.
First line: You loyal lovers all draw near.
Reel: 01, Frame 0089

The Bristol bridegroom; or, the ship-carpenter's love.
No Printer Statement.
First line: You loyal lovers all draw near.
Reel: 01, Frame 0090

The Bristol bridegroom; or, the ship-carpenter's love.
Jennings, J., Fleet St., London.
First line: You loyal lovers all draw near.
Reel: 01, Frame 0091

The Bristol bridegroom; or, the ship-carpenter's love.
Pitts, J., 14 Great St. Andrew Street.
First line: You lovers all draw near.
Reel: 01, Frame 0092

The Bristol bridegroom; or, the ship-carpenter's love.
Butler, J., High St., Worcester.
First line: You loyal lovers all draw near.
Reel: 01, Frame 0093

The Bristol bridegroom; or, the ship-carpenter's love.
Pitts, J., 14 Great St. Andrew Street.
First line: You lovers all draw near.
Reel: 01, Frame 0094

The Bristol garland. In four parts.
No Printer Statement.
First line: A merchant's son of worthy fame.
Reel: 01, Frame 0095

The Bristol garland.
Wrighton, D., 86 Snow Hill, Birmingham.
First line: A merchant's son of worthy fame.
Reel: 01, Frame 0096

The Bristol tragedy.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come listen a while and a story.
Reel: 01, Frame 0097

The Bristol tragedy; or, the cruel father.
Smart, J., 9 St. John's St. Wolverhampton.
First line: In Bristol city there lived one.
Reel: 01, Frame 0098
Madden Ballads
Reel Listing

The broken contract, or, the betray'd virgin's complaint.
Bow Church Yard, London.
First line: You maidens all I pray draw near.
Reel: 01, Frame 0099

A mournful answer to the betrayed virgin.
Bow Church Yard, London.
First line: As he was on his bed, the self-same.
Reel: 01, Frame 0099

The broken contract, or, the betray'd virgin's complaint.
No Printer Statement.
First line: You maidens all I pray give ear.
Reel: 01, Frame 0100

The broken contract, or, the betray'd virgin's complaint.
Stonecutter St., Fleet Mkt.
First line: You maidens all I pray give ear.
Reel: 01, Frame 0101

The broken contract, or, the betray'd virgin's complaint.
Bow Church Yard, London.
First line: You maidens all, I pray give ear.
Reel: 01, Frame 0102

The broken contract, or, the betray'd virgin's complaint.
Evans, 42 Long Lane, London.
First line: You maidens all, I pray give ear.
Reel: 01, Frame 0103

The broken contract, or, the ruin'd virgin's garland.
[Evans, 79 Long Lane, West Smithfield, London].
First line: You pretty maidens all I pray give.
Reel: 01, Frame 0104

The broken contract, or, the ruined virgin's garland.
Pitts, J., 14 Great St. Andrew Street.
First line: You pretty maidens all I pray give.
Reel: 01, Frame 0105

The bullock hanker's medley.
Pitts, J., 14 Great St. Andrew Street.
First line: Come listen awhile, you bullock.
Reel: 01, Frame 0106

The bullock hanker's medley.
Pitts, J., 14 Great St. Andrew Street.
First line: Come listen awhile you bullock.
Reel: 01, Frame 0107

The bullock hanker's medley.
Pitts, J., 14 Great St. Andrew Street.
First line: Come listen awhile you bullock.
Reel: 01, Frame 0108

The bunter's wedding.
Jennings, J., Fleet St., London.
First line: Good people attend, I'll discover.
Reel: 01, Frame 0109

The bunter's wedding.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Good people attend, I'll discover.
Reel: 01, Frame 0110

The bunter's wedding.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Good people attend, I'll discover.
Reel: 01, Frame 0111

The bunter's wedding.
Pitts, J., Great St. Andrew Street.
First line: Good people attend, I'll discover.
Reel: 01, Frame 0112

The bunter's wedding.
Pitts, J., 14 Great St. Andrew Street.
First line: Good people attend I'll discover.
Reel: 01, Frame 0113

The bunter's wedding.
Jennings, J., Fleet St., London.
First line: Good people attend, I'll discover.
Reel: 01, Frame 0114

The bunter's wedding.
Turner, Coventry.
First line: Good people attend I'll discover.
Reel: 01, Frame 0115

The burgomaster.
Turner, Coventry.
First line: Here you may see the turns of faith.
Reel: 01, Frame 0116

The butcher's daughter's policy; or, the lustful lord well.
Symptons, Stonecuter St., Fleet Mkt., London.
First line: I pray now I pray near all you that.
Reel: 01, Frame 0117

The butcher's daughter's policy; or, the lustful lord well.
Aldermary Church yard, London.
First line: I pray now I pray near all you that.
Reel: 01, Frame 0118

The butcher's daughter's policy; or, the lustful lord well.
Symptons, Stonecuter St., Fleet Mkt., London.
First line: I pray now draw near all you that.
Reel: 01, Frame 0119

The butcher's daughter's policy; or, the lustful lord well.
Evans, 42 Long Lane, West Smithfield, London.
First line: I pray now draw near all you that.
Reel: 01, Frame 0120

The cambridgeshire tragedy.
Aldermary Church yard, London.
First line: Good Christian people all pray lend.
Reel: 01, Frame 0121
Captain Hind's progress and ramble. Tune of Robin Hood revived.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: There's many a comical story you.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0122**

The carpenter; or, the danger of evil company.  
London.  
First line: There was a young west-country man.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0123**

The carpenter; or, the danger of evil company.  
Evans, Long Lane, West Smithfield, London.  
First line: There was a young west-country man.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0124**

The chester garland. In four parts.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: A merchant of London, as many report.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0125**

The chichester merchant.  
Bow Church Yard, London.  
First line: A rich merchant-man there was.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0126**

The chester garland. In four parts.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: A merchant of London, as many report.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0127**

The chester garland. In four parts.  
Pitts, J., 14 Great St. Andrew Street.  
First line: A merchant of London as many report.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0128**

The children in the wood: or, the Norfolk gentleman's last.  
Sympson, Stonecutter St., Fleet Mkt., London.  
First line: Now ponder well, ye parents dear.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0129**

The children in the wood, or the Norfolk gentleman's last.  
Pitts, J., 14 Great St. Andrew Street.  
First line: Now ponder well ye parents dear.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0130**

The children in the wood: or, the Norfolk gentleman's last.  
Pitts, J., 14 Great St. Andrew Street.  
First line: Now ponder well ye parents dear.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0131**

The children in the wood, or the Norfolk gentleman's last.  
Pitts, J., 14 Great St. Andrew Street.  
First line: Now ponder well ye parents dear.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0132**

The children in the wood, or the Norfolk gentleman's last.  
Pitts, J., 14 Great St. Andrew Street.  
First line: Now ponder well ye parents dear.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0133**

The children in the wood: or, the Norfolk gentleman's last.  
Evans, 41 Long Lane, West Smithfield.  
First line: Now ponder well, ye parents dear.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0134**

The children in the wood, or the Norfolk gentleman's last.  
Pitts, J., 14 Great St. Andrew Street.  
First line: Now ponder well ye parents dear.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0135**

The children in the wood; or, the Norfolk gentleman's last.  
Evans, 41 Long Lane, West Smithfield.  
First line: Now ponder well ye parents dear.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0136**

The children in the wood.  
Wrighton, D., 86 Snow Hill, Birmingham.  
First line: Now ponder well ye parents dear.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0137**

The children in the wood; or the Norfolk gentleman's last.  
Pitts, J., 14 Great St. Andrew Street.  
First line: Now ponder well, ye parents dear.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0138**

A choice pennyworth of wit.  
Grubstreet.  
First line: Here is a pennyworth of wit.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0139**

A choice pennyworth of wit.  
Sympsons, Stonecutter St., Fleet Mkt.  
First line: Here is a pennyworth of wit.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0140**

A choice pennyworth of wit.  
Sympsons, Stonecutter St., Fleet Mkt., London.  
First line: Here is a pennyworth of wit.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0141**

A choice pennyworth of wit.  
Coster, R., 42 Long Lane, West Smithfield, London.  
First line: Here is a pennyworth of wit.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0142**

A penny-worth of wit.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Here is a pennyworth of wit.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0143**

A choice pennyworth of wit.  
Jennings, J., Fleet St., London.  
First line: Here is a pennyworth of wit.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0144**

A choice pennyworth of wit.  
Evans, 42 Long Lane, London.  
First line: Here is a pennyworth of wit.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0145**
A choice pennyworth of wit.
Pitts, 6 Great St. Andrew Street.
First line: Here is a pennyworth of wit.
Reel: 01, Frame 0146

A choice pennyworth of wit.
Pitts, J., 14 Great St. Andrew Street.
First line: Here is a penny-worth of wit.
Reel: 01, Frame 0147

A choice pennyworth of wit.
Pitts, J., 14 Great St. Andrew Street.
First line: Here is a penny-worth of wit.
Reel: 01, Frame 0148

A choice pennyworth of wit.
[Turner, Coventry].
First line: Here is a penny-worth of wit.
Reel: 01, Frame 0149

A choice pennyworth of wit.
Phair, J., 69 Gt. Peter St. West.
First line: Here is a pennyworth of wit.
Reel: 01, Frame 0150

Christ's kirk on the green; in two canto's.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Was ne'er in Scotland heard nor seen.
Reel: 01, Frame 0151

The citizen & his daughter, or, the power of virtue.
Evans, 42 Long Lane, Smithfield, London.
First line: A wealthy citizen, who long.
Reel: 01, Frame 0152

The ballad of the cloak: or, the cloak's knabery.
Fleet St., London.
First line: Come buy my new ballet.
Reel: 01, Frame 0153

A combate lately fought, near London.
W. O., London.
First line: It grieves my heart to tell the moe.
Reel: 01, Frame 0154

Constance and Anthony; or, an admirable northern story.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Two lovers in the north.
Reel: 01, Frame 0155

Constance and Anthony; or, a new northern story.
Coster, R., 42 Long Lane, West Smithfield, London.
First line: Two lovers in the north.
Reel: 01, Frame 0156

Constance and Anthony a new northern story.
No. 21, East Smithfield.
First line: Two lovers in the north.
Reel: 01, Frame 0157

The cook-maid'sgarland, or the out-of-the-way devil.
No Printer Statement.
First line: You gallants all in London.
Reel: 01, Frame 0158

The cook-maid'sgarland: or, the out-of-the-way devil.
No Printer Statement.
First line: You gallants all in London.
Reel: 01, Frame 0159

The cooper of Norfolk: or, a pretty jest of a brewer and.
W. O., sold by Booksellers of Pye Corner and London Bridge.
First line: Attend my masters, and listen well.
Reel: 01, Frame 0160

The cooper of Norfolk: or, a jest of a brewer and a cooper's.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Attend my masters and listen well.
Reel: 01, Frame 0161

The cooper of Norfolk: or, a jest of a brewer and a cooper's.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Attend my masters and listen well.
Reel: 01, Frame 0162

Cordial advice.
W. O., London.
First line: You merchant men of billingsgate.
Reel: 01, Frame 0163

The cornish tragedy; or, the fatal bereavement.
Evans, 42 Long Lane, West Smithfield, London.
First line: All you that love a plaintive tale.
Reel: 01, Frame 0164

The cornish tragedy; or, the fatal bereavement.
Evans, 42 Long Lane, West Smithfield.
First line: All you that love a plaintive strain.
Reel: 01, Frame 0165

The country girl's policy: or, the cockney outwitted.
Sympsons, Stonecutter St., Fleet Mkt.
First line: All you that are to mirth inclin'd.
Reel: 01, Frame 0166

The country girl's policy: or, the cockney outwitted.
Aldermary Church yard, London.
First line: All you that are to mirth inclin'd.
Reel: 01, Frame 0167

The country girl's policy: or, the cockneys outwitted.
Sympsons, Stonecutter St., Fleet Mkt.
First line: All you that are to mirth inclin'd.
Reel: 01, Frame 0168

The countryman's garland. In two parts.
Sympsons, Stonecutter St., Fleet Mkt., London.
First line: You young men that down in the.
Reel: 01, Frame 0169

The countryman's garland: in two parts.
Gamidge, S., at the Prior's Head, Worcester.
First line: You young men that down in the.
Reel: 01, Frame 0170
The countryman's garland; in two parts.
No Printer Statement.
First line: You young men that down in the.
   **Reel: 01, Frame 0171**

The courteous carman, and the amorous maid: or, the carman's.
No Printer Statement.
First line: As I abroad was walking.
   **Reel: 01, Frame 0172**

The covetous mother. Or, the terrible over-throw of two.
Norris, T., at the Looking Glass, on London-bridge.
First line: There was a wealthy young squire.
   **Reel: 01, Frame 0173**

The covetous mother; or the terrible overthrow of two loyal.
Aldemarly Church yard, London.
First line: There was a wealthy young squire.
   **Reel: 01, Frame 0174**

The covetous old mother; or, the terrible overthrow of two.
White, J., Newcastle.
First line: There was a wealthy young 'squire.
   **Reel: 01, Frame 0175**

Crafty Kate of Colchester; or, the false-hearted clothier.
White, J., Newcastle upon Tyne.
First line: You that in merriment delight.
   **Reel: 01, Frame 0176**

The crafty lover; or, the lawyer outwitted.
Aldemarly Church yard, London.
First line: Of a rich counsellor I write.
   **Reel: 01, Frame 0177**

The crafty miller and his she ass; or, the mistaken bachelor.
Grundy, J., Friars St., London.
First line: You gallants of England I pray you.
   **Reel: 01, Frame 0183**

The crafty miller and his she ass.
Turner, Coventry.
First line: You gallants of England I pray now.
   **Reel: 01, Frame 0184**

The crafty ploughman's garland; or, the young farmer's.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Attend you young lovers wherever you.
   **Reel: 01, Frame 0185**

The crafty squire's garland.
No Printer Statement.
First line: You lovers that are now to mirth.
   **Reel: 01, Frame 0186**

The crafty squire's garland.
Sympons, Stonecutter St., Fleet Mkt., London.
First line: You lovers that are to mirth.
   **Reel: 01, Frame 0187**

The crafty squire's garland.
[Evans, 41 Long Lane, West Smithfield, London].
First line: You lovers that are to mirth.
   **Reel: 01, Frame 0188**

The crafty squire's garland.
Evans, 41 Long Lane, West Smithfield, London.
First line: You lovers that are now to mirth.
   **Reel: 01, Frame 0189**

The cries of London.
Newton, Richard, at the King's Head, St. Martin le Grand.
First line: O yes, o yes, o yes; if any man.
   **Reel: 01, Frame 0190**

The cries of London.
Bow Church Yard, London.
First line: Hark! how the cries in every street.
   **Reel: 01, Frame 0191**

The cries of London.
4 Aldermary Church yard.
First line: Hark! how the cries in every street.
   **Reel: 01, Frame 0192**

The cries of London.
41 Long Lane, West Smithfield, London.
First line: Hark! how the cries in every street.
   **Reel: 01, Frame 0193**

The cries of London.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Hark! how the cries in every street.
   **Reel: 01, Frame 0194**
The cripple of Cornwall, wherein is shewn his dissolute life.
Pitts, J., 14 Great St. Andrew Street.
First line: Of a stout criple that kept the.
Reel: 01, Frame 0195

The cripple of Cornwall. Wherein is shewn his dissolute life.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Of a stout criple that kept the.
Reel: 01, Frame 0196

The cruel cooper of ratcliff. In three parts.
Aldermany Church yard, London.
First line: Near ratcliff cross lived a cooper.
Reel: 01, Frame 0197

The cruel cooper of ratcliff.
Pitts, J., 14 Great St. Andrew Street.
First line: Near ratcliff cross liv'd a cooper.
Reel: 01, Frame 0198

The cruel cooper of ratcliff.
Pitts, J., 14 Great St. Andrew Street.
First line: Near ratcliff cross liv'd a cooper.
Reel: 01, Frame 0199

The cruel cooper of ratcliff. In three parts.
Haward and Evans, 42 Long Lane, West Smithfield.
First line: Near ratcliff cross liv'd a cooper.
Reel: 01, Frame 0200

The cruel cooper of ratcliff.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Near ratcliff cross liv'd a cooper.
Reel: 01, Frame 0201

The cruel cooper of ratcliff.
Wrighton, D., 86 Snow Hill, Birmingham.
First line: Near ratcliff cross liv'd a cooper.
Reel: 01, Frame 0202

The cruel cooper of ratcliff.
Jennings, J., Fleet St., London.
First line: Near ratcliff-cross liv'd a cooper.
Reel: 01, Frame 0203

The cruel cooper of ratcliff.
Pitts, J., 14 Great St. Andrew Street.
First line: Near ratcliff cross liv'd a cooper.
Reel: 01, Frame 0204

The cruel knight, and the fortunate farmer's daughter.
Stonecutter St., Fleet Mkt., London.
First line: In famous York city a farmer did.
Reel: 01, Frame 0205

The cruel knight, and the fortunate farmer's daughter.
No Printer Statement.
First line: In famous York city a farmer did.
Reel: 01, Frame 0206

The cruel knight; or, the fortunate farmer's daughter.
Jennings, J., Fleet St., London.
First line: In famous York city a farmer did.
Reel: 01, Frame 0207

The cruel knight; or, the fortunate farmer's daughter.
Jennings, J., Fleet St., London.
First line: In famous York city a farmer did.
Reel: 01, Frame 0208

The cruel knight, and the fortunate farmer's daughters.
Pitts, J., 14 Great St. Andrew Street.
First line: In famous York city a farmer did.
Reel: 01, Frame 0209

The cruel knight, and the fortunate farmer's daughter.
Pitts, J., 14 Great St. Andrew Street.
First line: In famous York city a farmer did.
Reel: 01, Frame 0210

The cruel knight and the fortunate farmer's daughter.
Haward and Evans, 42 Long Lane, West Smithfield.
First line: In famous York city a farmer did.
Reel: 01, Frame 0211

The cruel knight; or, the fortunate farmer's daughter.
Jennings, J., Fleet St., London.
First line: In famous York city a farmer did.
Reel: 01, Frame 0212

The cruel step-mother; or, the unhappy son.
No Printer Statement.
First line: You most indulgent parents, lend an.
Reel: 01, Frame 0213

The cruel step-mother; or, the unhappy son.
No Printer Statement.
First line: You most indulgent parents, lend an.
Reel: 01, Frame 0214

The cruel step-mother; or, the unhappy son.
No Printer Statement.
First line: You most indulgent parents, lend an.
Reel: 01, Frame 0215

The cruel step-mother; or, the unhappy son.
Davenport, J., 6 George's Cart, West Smithfield, London.
First line: You most indulgent parents, lend an.
Reel: 01, Frame 0216

The cruel step-mother; or, the unhappy son.
Evans, J., 41 Long Lane, West Smithfield, London.
First line: You most indulgent parents, lend an.
Reel: 01, Frame 0217

The cruel step-mother; or, the unhappy son.
Evans, J., 41 Long Lane, West Smithfield, London.
First line: You most indulgent parents, lend an.
Reel: 01, Frame 0218
The cruel step-mother; or, the unhappy son.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: You most indulgent parents, lend an.  
Reel: 01, Frame 0219

The cruel step-mother; or, the unhappy son.  
Jennings, J., Fleet St., London.  
First line: You most indulgent parents, lend an.  
Reel: 01, Frame 0220

The cruel step-mother; or, the unhappy son.  
First line: You most indulgent parents, lend an.  
Reel: 01, Frame 0221

The cruel stepmother: or, the unhappy son.  
Jennings, J., Fleet St., London.  
First line: You most indulgent parents, lend an.  
Reel: 01, Frame 0222

The cruel stepmother: or, the unhappy son.  
First line: You most indulgent parents, lend an.  
Reel: 01, Frame 0223

The cruel stepmother or the unhappy son.  
Pitts, J., 14 Great St. Andrew Street.  
First line: You most indulgent parents lend an.  
Reel: 01, Frame 0224

The cruel step mother; or, the unhappy son.  
Turner, Coventry.  
First line: You most indulgent parents lend an.  
Reel: 01, Frame 0225

Cupid's courtesie: or, the young gallant foil'd at his own.  
Brown, C., at the Looking Glass on London-Bridge.  
First line: Thro' the cool shady woods.  
Reel: 01, Frame 0226

Cupid's courtesy: or, the young gallant foil'd at his own.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Thro' the cool shady woods.  
Reel: 01, Frame 0227

Cupid's courtesy: or, the young gallant foil'd at his own.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Thro' the cool shady woods.  
Reel: 01, Frame 0228

Cupid's courtesie: or, the young gallant foil'd at his own.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Thro' the cool shady woods.  
Reel: 01, Frame 0229

Cupid's revenge; or an account of a king who slighted all.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: A king once reign'd beyond the seas.  
Reel: 01, Frame 0230

Cupid's revenge, or, an account of a king who slighted all.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: A king once reign'd beyond the seas.  
Reel: 01, Frame 0231

Cupid's revenge; or, an account of a king who slighted all.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: A king once reign'd beyond the seas.  
Reel: 01, Frame 0232

Cupid's revenge; being an account of a certain indian king.  
Turner, Coventry.  
First line: A king once reign'd beyond the seas.  
Reel: 01, Frame 0233

The cumberland tragedy.  
Aldernary Church yard.  
First line: Good people all, of rich degrees.  
Reel: 01, Frame 0234

The cumberland garland: or, the triumphant wedding.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: A wealthy man of late.  
Reel: 01, Frame 0235

The dame of honour: or, hospitality.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Since now the world's turn upside.  
Reel: 01, Frame 0236

The dame of honour: or, hospitality.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Since now the world's turn'd upside.  
Reel: 01, Frame 0237

The dead-man's song.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: So sick, dear friends, long time I.  
Reel: 01, Frame 0238

Death and life, contrasted;--or an essay on man.  
Pitts, J., 6 Great St. Andrew Street.  
First line: Death, thou wealthy man of large.  
Reel: 01, Frame 0239

Death and the gentleman.  
Catnach, Monmouth Court.  
First line: Death, thou wealthy man of large.  
Reel: 01, Frame 0240

Death and the lady.  
Farror, W.  
First line: Come bring me forth my gown so gay.  
Reel: 01, Frame 0241

Delightful Thomas: or, weeping Kate's lamentation.  
Bow Church Yard, London.  
First line: Brisk Tom and jolly Kate.  
Reel: 01, Frame 0242
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The difficult batchelor: or, the nice clown well fitted with.
Stonecutter St., Fleet Mkt., London.
First line: A batchelor, whose name was Ned.
Reel: 01, Frame 0243

The difficult batchelor; or, the nice clown well fitted with.
No Printer Statement.
First line: A batchelor, whose name was Ned.
Reel: 01, Frame 0244

The difficult batchelor: or, the nice clown well fitted with.
Symposns, Stonecutter St., Fleet Mkt., London.
First line: A batchelor, whose name was Ned.
Reel: 01, Frame 0245

The disobedient son and cruel husband.
First line: You parents all who now these lines.
Reel: 01, Frame 0247

The distracted sailor.
No Printer Statement.
First line: O how pleasant are young lovers.
Reel: 01, Frame 0248

The distracted sailor.
Aldermary Church yard, London.
First line: Oh! how pleasant are young lovers.
Reel: 01, Frame 0249

The distracted sailor.
Aldermary Church yard, London.
First line: O how pleasant are young lovers.
Reel: 01, Frame 0250

The distressed lady, or, a trial of true love. In five parts.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Loyal lovers give attention.
Reel: 01, Frame 0251

The distressed shepherd; or, joy after sorrow.
Aldermary Church yard, London.
First line: I am a poor shepherd undone.
Reel: 01, Frame 0252

The distressed shepherd; or, joy after sorrow.
Aldermary Church yard, London.
First line: I am a poor shepherd undone.
Reel: 01, Frame 0253

The distressed shepherd; or, joy after sorrow.
Bow Church Yard, London.
First line: I am a poor shepherd undone.
Reel: 01, Frame 0254

The doating mother's garland.
No Printer Statement.
First line: You gallants of London, pray draw.
Reel: 01, Frame 0255

The doating mother's garland.
Pitts, 6 Great St. Andrew Street.
First line: You gallants of London I pray draw.
Reel: 01, Frame 0256

The doating mother's garland.
Pitts, J., 14 Great St. Andrew Street.
First line: You gallants of London I pray draw.
Reel: 01, Frame 0257

The doating mother's garland.
Turner, Coventry.
First line: You gallants of London pray draw.
Reel: 01, Frame 0258

The doating mother's garland.
Bow Church Yard, London.
First line: All you that delight in a jest that.
Reel: 01, Frame 0259

The doating mother's garland. Or, the beggar's wedding.
Bow Church Yard, London.
First line: All you that delight in a jest that.
Reel: 01, Frame 0260

The doating mother's garland. Or, the beggar's wedding.
Pitts, J., Great St. Andrew Street.
First line: All you that delight in a jest that.
Reel: 01, Frame 0261

The doating mother's garland. Or, the beggar's wedding.
Turner, Coventry.
First line: All you that delight in a jest that.
Reel: 01, Frame 0262

The doating mother's garland. Or, the beggar's wedding.
No Printer Statement.
First line: All you that delight in a jest that.
Reel: 01, Frame 0263

The drunkard's wive's resolution and answer.
No Printer Statement.
First line: It is seven long years I've been.
Reel: 01, Frame 0264

The drunkard's wive's resolution and answer.
Pitts, J., 14 Great St. Andrew Street.
First line: It is seven long years I've been.
Reel: 01, Frame 0265

The drunkard's wive's resolution and answer.
Pitts, J., 14 Great St. Andrew Street.
First line: It is seven long years I've been.
Reel: 01, Frame 0266

The durham garland. In four parts.
Bow Church Yard, London.
First line: A worthy Lord of vast estate.
Reel: 01, Frame 0267
The durham garland. In four parts.
Bow Church Yard, London.
First line: A worthy Lord, of vast estate.
   Reel: 01, Frame 0268

The dutiful daughter of Halifax in four parts.
Sympsons, Stonecutter St., Fleet Mkt.
First line: In Halifax-town there lived one.
   Reel: 01, Frame 0270

The dying lovers last farewell, or, the tragical downfall.
Aldermary Church yard, London.
First line: One night when all the village slept.
   Reel: 01, Frame 0272

The dying tears of a true lover forsaken.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Those gentlemen that true love crave.
   Reel: 01, Frame 0273

Edwin and Angelina, a ballad.
Evans, 42 Long Lane, West Smithfield, London.
First line: Turn, gentle hermit of the dale.
   Reel: 01, Frame 0274

The endymion's triumph.
Pitts, J., 14 Great St. Andrew Street.
First line: Come all you valiant British tars.
   Reel: 01, Frame 0276

England's black tribunal; or, the royal martyr.
White,J., Newcastle.
First line: True churchmen now, I pray behold.
   Reel: 01, Frame 0277

England's black tribunal or, King Charles's martyrdom.
Coster, R., 14 Hofrer Lane, West Smithfield, London.
First line: True churchmen all, I pray behold.
   Reel: 01, Frame 0278

England's new bell-man; ringing into all people's ears.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Awake! awake! O England.
   Reel: 01, Frame 0279

The benefit of marriage.
No Printer Statement.
First line: A man that had a pretty young wife.
   Reel: 01, Frame 0280

The Edinburgh lasses, or, their progress to the park to.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Give ear kind frinds and neighbors.
   Reel: 01, Frame 0280

A new ballad.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Two bony lades was Sandy and Jocky.
   Reel: 01, Frame 0280

The fair maid of Dunsmore's lamentation: occasion'd by.
No Printer Statement.
First line: All you that ever heard the name.
   Reel: 01, Frame 0281

The fair maid of Islington.
No Printer Statement.
First line: There was a lass of Islington.
   Reel: 01, Frame 0282

The fair maid of Islington.
No Printer Statement.
First line: There was a lass of Islington.
   Reel: 01, Frame 0283

The fair maid of the west; who fold her Maidenhead for.
Aldermary Church yard, London.
First line: I pary attend unto this jest.
   Reel: 01, Frame 0284

Fair Margaret's misfortunes; or, sweet William's dream on his.
Aldermary Church yard, London.
First line: As it fell out upon a day.
   Reel: 01, Frame 0285

Fair Maudlin, the merchant's daughter of Bristol.
Bow Church Yard, London.
First line: Behold the touchstone of true love.
   Reel: 01, Frame 0286

Faithful friendship: or, Alphonso and Ganselo.
Bow Church Yard, London.
First line: In stately Rome sometime did dwell.
   Reel: 01, Frame 0287

The faithless captain; or, the betrayed virgin.
No Printer Statement.
First line: All ye maidens fair I pray awhile.
   Reel: 01, Frame 0288

The faithless captain: or the betrayed virgin.
Aldermary Church yard, London.
First line: All ye maidens fair I pray awhile.
   Reel: 01, Frame 0289
The faithless captain, or, the betrayed virgin.
Stonecutter St., Fleet Mkt.
First line: All you young maidens fair, pray.

Reel: 01, Frame 0290

The faithless captain or, betrayed virgin.
Evans, 42 Long Lane, West Smithfield, London.
First line: All ye maidens fair I pray awhile.

Reel: 01, Frame 0291

The faithless captain; or, betrayed virgin.
Jennings, J., Fleet St., London.
First line: All ye maidens fair I pray awhile.

Reel: 01, Frame 0292

The faithless captain, or betrayed virgin.
Pitts, J., 6 Great St. Andrew Street.
First line: All ye maidens fair I pray awhile.

Reel: 01, Frame 0293

The faithless captain; or, the betrayed virgin.
Turner, Coventry.
First line: All ye maidens fair I pray awhile.

Reel: 01, Frame 0294

The false lover rewarded.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Young men and maids I pray give ear.

Reel: 01, Frame 0295

The famous flower; or, the lady turned to be a serving man.
Evans, 42 Long Lane, West Smithfield, London.
First line: You beauteous ladies great and small.

Reel: 01, Frame 0297

The famous flower of serving men; or, the lady turned to be.
No Printer Statement.
First line: You beauteous ladies great and small.

Reel: 01, Frame 0298

The famous flower of serving men, or the lady turn’d serving.
How, L., Petticoat Lane, London.
First line: You beauteous ladies great and small.

Reel: 01, Frame 0299

The famous flower of serving men; or, the lady turned.
Aldermary Church yard, London.
First line: You beauteous ladies great and small.

Reel: 01, Frame 0300

The famous flower of serving men; or, the lady turn’d.
Turner, Coventry.
First line: You beauteous ladies, great and.

Reel: 01, Frame 0301

A famous sea-fight between Captain Ward and the rainbow.
Bow Church Yard, London.
First line: Strike up, ye lusty gallants.

Reel: 01, Frame 0302

A famous sea-fight, between Captain Ward and the rainbow.
Aldermary Church yard, London.
First line: Strike up ye lusty gallants.

Reel: 01, Frame 0303

A famous sea fight between Captain Ward and his majesty’s.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Strike up ye lusty gallants.

Reel: 01, Frame 0304

A famous sea-fight, between Captain Ward and the rainbow.
Aldermary Church yard, London.
First line: Strike up ye lusty gallants.

Reel: 01, Frame 0305

A famous sea-fight, between Captain Ward and the rainbow.
Evans, 41 Long Lane, West Smithfield.
First line: Strike up ye lusty gallants.

Reel: 01, Frame 0306

A famous sea-fight, between Captain Ward and the rainbow.
Pitts, J., 14 Great St. Andrew Street.
First line: Strike up ye lusty gallants.

Reel: 01, Frame 0307

A famous sea-fight, between Captain Ward and the rainbow.
Pitts, J., 14 Great St. Andrew Street.
First line: Strike up ye lusty gallants.

Reel: 01, Frame 0308

A famous sea fight between Captain Ward and the rainbow.
Pitts, J., 14 Great St. Andrew Street.
First line: Strike up ye lusty gallants.

Reel: 01, Frame 0309

The famous seven wife men of England.
Norris, T., at the Looking Glass.
First line: Sev’n planets they do grace the.

Reel: 01, Frame 0310

The farmer.
Bow Church Yard, London.
First line: Gentlemen farmers, I pray now attend.

Reel: 01, Frame 0311

The farmer’s courtship; or, the Mitcham widow.
Aldermary Church yard, London.
First line: At Mitcham town did dwell.

Reel: 01, Frame 0312
The fisherman's daughter's garland. In three parts.
Aldermary Church yard.
First line: Sir Thomas the wealthy, that lived in.
Reel: 01, Frame 0313

The forlorn lover; declaring.
No Printer Statement.
First line: A week before Easter.
Reel: 01, Frame 0314

The fortunate lover; or, the old man out-witted.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Let all loyal lovers, which round me.
Reel: 01, Frame 0315

The fortunate lover; or, the old man outwitted.
Bow Church Yard, London.
First line: Let loyal lovers which around me do.
Reel: 01, Frame 0316

The four indian kings. In two parts.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Attend unto a true relation.
Reel: 01, Frame 0317

The four indian kings. In two parts.
Pitts, J., 14 Great St. Andrew Street.
First line: Attend unto a true relation.
Reel: 01, Frame 0318

The four indian kings. In two parts.
Pitts, J., 6 Great St. Andrew Street.
First line: Attend unto a true relation.
Reel: 01, Frame 0319

The four indian kings. In two parts.
Pitts, J., 14 Great St. Andrew Street.
First line: Attend unto a true relation.
Reel: 01, Frame 0320

The four indian kings.
Turner, Coventry.
First line: As I lay musing all alone.
Reel: 01, Frame 0321

The french convert.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Of all the transactions that ever was.
Reel: 01, Frame 0322

The friar well fitted. or, a pretty jest that once befell.
No Printer Statement.
First line: As I lay musing all alone.
Reel: 01, Frame 0323

Fun in an alley; or the footman trapp'd.
Aldermary Church yard.
First line: Come all ye young gallants that's.
Reel: 01, Frame 0324

Fun in an alley; or, the footman trapp'd.
Bow Church Yard, London.
First line: Come all you young gallants that's.
Reel: 01, Frame 0325

The gaberlunzie-man.
Bow Church Yard, London.
First line: The pauky auld Carle came o'er the.
Reel: 01, Frame 0326

The gallant lady's fall.
Turner, Coventry.
First line: Mark well my heavy doleful tale.
Reel: 01, Frame 0327

A gallant Lord and virtuous lady together with the untimely.
Aldermary Church yard.
First line: In Rome a nobleman did wed.
Reel: 01, Frame 0328

A gallant Lord and virtuous lady together with the untimely.
Bow Church Yard, London.
First line: In Rome a nobleman did wed.
Reel: 01, Frame 0329

A gallant Lord and a virtuous Lady.
Newcastle.
First line: In Rome a noble Lord did wed.
Reel: 01, Frame 0330

A gallant Lord and Virtuous Lady.
Evans, 42 Long Lane, West Smithfield, London.
First line: In Rome a nobleman did wed.
Reel: 01, Frame 0331

The gallant seaman's resolution.
Sympsons, Stonecutter St., Fleet Mkt.
First line: A gallant youth at Gravesend liv'd.
Reel: 01, Frame 0332

The garland of trials.
No Printer Statement.
First line: This noble relation which I am to.
Reel: 01, Frame 0333

The garland of trials.
Evans, 42 Long Lane, West Smithfield, London.
First line: This noble relation which I am to.
Reel: 01, Frame 0334

The garland of trials.
Jennings, J., Fleet St., London.
First line: This noble relation which I am to.
Reel: 01, Frame 0335

The garland of trials.
Pitts, J., 14 Great St. Andrew Street.
First line: This noble relation which I am to.
Reel: 01, Frame 0336

The gelding of the devil.
No Printer Statement.
First line: A pretty jest I will you tell.
Reel: 01, Frame 0337
Madden Ballads
Reel Listing

The gentlecraft's complaint.
No Printer Statement.
First line: The jolly shoemakers, 'tis said.
Reel: 01, Frame 0338

An ---- Ballad of George Barnwell.
No Printer Statement.
First line: All ye.
Reel: 01, Frame 0339

George Barnwell.
Aldermany Church yard.
First line: All ye youths of fair England.
Reel: 01, Frame 0340

George Barnwell.
Long Lane, West-Smithfield, London.
First line: All ye youths of fair England.
Reel: 01, Frame 0341

The glocestershire tragedy.
Butler, J., Worcester.
First line: This pattern here I shall unfold.
Reel: 01, Frame 0342

The glocestershire tragedy. Or, the unnatural mother.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Both young and old, I pray draw near.
Reel: 01, Frame 0343

The glocestershire tragedy. Or, the unnatural mother.
Aldermany Church yard.
First line: Both young and old, I pray draw near.
Reel: 01, Frame 0344

The glocestershire tragedy; or, the true lover's downfall.
Evans, 42 Long Lane, West Smithfield, London.
First line: Near Guilford town I hear.
Reel: 01, Frame 0345

The glocestershire tragedy; or, the true lover's downfall.
Evans, 42 Long Lane, London.
First line: Near Guilford town I hear.
Reel: 01, Frame 0346

The goddess's Revenge: shewing how Diana transformed.
Bow Church Yard, London.
First line: Diana and her darlings dear.
Reel: 01, Frame 0347

The golden bull or, the garland of love's craftiness.
Sympsons, Stonecutter St., Fleet Mkt., London.
First line: Come listen young lovers a while and.
Reel: 01, Frame 0348

The golden bull, or, the garland of love's craftiness.
Sympsons, Stonecutter St., Fleet Mkt., London.
First line: Come listen young lovers a-while and.
Reel: 01, Frame 0349

The golden bull, or, the garland of love's craftiness.
Bow Church Yard, London.
First line: Come listen young lovers awhile, and.
Reel: 01, Frame 0350

The golden bull, or, the garland of love's craftiness.
Evans, 41 Long Lane, London.
First line: Come listen young lovers, awhile, and.
Reel: 01, Frame 0351

The golden bull, Or, the garland of love's craftiness.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come listen young lovers awhile and.
Reel: 01, Frame 0352

The golden bull; or, the garland of love's craftiness.
Evans, 42 Long Lane, London.
First line: Come listen, young lovers, awhile.
Reel: 01, Frame 0353

The golden bull; or, the garland of love's craftiness.
Jennings, J., Fleet St., London.
First line: Come listen young lovers awhile.
Reel: 01, Frame 0354

The golden bull; or, the garland of love's craftiness.
Evans, 42 Long Lane, London.
First line: Come listen, young lovers, awhile.
Reel: 01, Frame 0355

The golden bull; or, the garland of love's craftiness.
Evans, 41 Long Lane, London.
First line: Come listen young lovers awhile.
Reel: 01, Frame 0356

The golden bull; or, garland of love's craftiness.
Long Lane.
First line: Come listen, young lovers, awhile and.
Reel: 01, Frame 0357

The golden bull; or, garland of love's craftiness.
Evans, 42 Long Lane, London.
First line: Come listen, young lovers, awhile.
Reel: 01, Frame 0358

The golden bull; or garland of love's craftiness.
Pitts, J., 14 Great St. Andrew Street.
First line: Come listen young lovers and you'll.
Reel: 01, Frame 0359

The golden bull; or, garland of love's craftiness.
Pitts, J., 14 Great St. Andrew Street.
First line: Come listen young lovers and you'll.
Reel: 01, Frame 0360

The golden bull; or, the garland of love's craftiness.
Turner, Coventry.
First line: Come listen young lovers awhile and.
Reel: 01, Frame 0361

The golden bull; or, love's craftiness.
Butler, J., High St., Worcester.
First line: Come listen young lovers awhile, and.
Reel: 01, Frame 0362
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Reel Listing</th>
<th>First Line</th>
<th>Printer Statement</th>
<th>Reel</th>
<th>Frame</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>The good housewife's coat of arms; or, the spinning wheel's.</td>
<td>One morning, as I was trudging about.</td>
<td>Butler, J., High St., Worcester.</td>
<td>01</td>
<td>0363</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The goodhurst garland. In three parts.</td>
<td>A sailor courted a farmer's daughter.</td>
<td>No Printer Statement</td>
<td>01</td>
<td>0364</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The goodman of Aucter Muchty; or the wife turned good-man.</td>
<td>In Auchtermuchty lived a man.</td>
<td>No Printer Statement</td>
<td>01</td>
<td>0365</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The Gosport tragedy: or, the perjured ship-carpenter.</td>
<td>In Gosport of late there a damsel.</td>
<td>Davenport, J., 6 George's Court, West Smithfield, London.</td>
<td>01</td>
<td>0366</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The Gosport tragedy: or, the perjured ship-carpenter.</td>
<td>In Gosport of late there a damsel.</td>
<td>No Printer Statement</td>
<td>01</td>
<td>0367</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The Gosport tragedy: or, the perjur'd ship-carpenter.</td>
<td>In Gosport of late there a damsel.</td>
<td>No Printer Statement</td>
<td>01</td>
<td>0368</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The Gosport tragedy; or, the perjured ship-carpenter.</td>
<td>In Gosport of late there a damsel.</td>
<td>Sympson, Stonecutter St., Fleet Mkt., London.</td>
<td>01</td>
<td>0369</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The Gosport tragedy; or, the perjured ship-carpenter.</td>
<td>In Gosport of late there a damsel.</td>
<td>Evens, C., 42 Long Lane, London.</td>
<td>01</td>
<td>0370</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The Gosport tragedy; or, the perjured ship-carpenter.</td>
<td>In Gosport of late there a damsel.</td>
<td>Turner, Coventry.</td>
<td>01</td>
<td>0371</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The great messenger of mortality: or, a dialogue betwixt.</td>
<td>Fair lady, lay your costly robes.</td>
<td>Aldermary Church yard, London.</td>
<td>01</td>
<td>0372</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The great messenger of mortality, or a dialogue between.</td>
<td>Fair lady lay your costly robes.</td>
<td>Sympons, Stonecutter St., Fleet Mkt., London.</td>
<td>01</td>
<td>0373</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The great messenger of mortality, or a dialogue between.</td>
<td>Fair lady lay your costly robes.</td>
<td>Sympons, Stonecutter St., Fleet Mkt.</td>
<td>01</td>
<td>0374</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The great messenger of mortality or a dialogue between.</td>
<td>Fair lady lay your costly robes.</td>
<td>Pitts, J., 14 Great St. Andrew Street.</td>
<td>01</td>
<td>0375</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The great messenger of mortality or a dialogue between.</td>
<td>Fair lady lay your costly robes.</td>
<td>Pitts, J., 14 Great St. Andrew Street.</td>
<td>01</td>
<td>0376</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The great messenger of mortality or a dialogue between.</td>
<td>Fair lady, lay your costly robes.</td>
<td>Pitts, J., 14 Great St. Andrew Street.</td>
<td>01</td>
<td>0377</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The great messenger of mortality or a dialogue between.</td>
<td>Fair lady, lay your costly robes.</td>
<td>Pitts, J., 14 Great St. Andrew Street.</td>
<td>01</td>
<td>0378</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The great messenger of mortality or a dialogue between.</td>
<td>Fair lady lay your costly robes.</td>
<td>Pitts, J., 14 Great St. Andrew Street.</td>
<td>01</td>
<td>0379</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The great messenger of mortality or a dialogue between.</td>
<td>Fair lady lay your costly robes.</td>
<td>Pitts, J., 14 Great St. Andrew Street.</td>
<td>01</td>
<td>0380</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The great messenger of mortality or a dialogue between.</td>
<td>Fair lady, lay your costly robes.</td>
<td>Pitts, J., 14 Great St. Andrew Street.</td>
<td>01</td>
<td>0381</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The great messenger of mortality or a dialogue between.</td>
<td>Fair lady lay your costly robes.</td>
<td>Pitts, J., 14 Great St. Andrew Street.</td>
<td>01</td>
<td>0382</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The great messenger of mortality or a dialogue between.</td>
<td>Fair lady lay your costly robes.</td>
<td>Pitts, J., 14 Great St. Andrew Street.</td>
<td>01</td>
<td>0383</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The great messenger of mortality or a dialogue between.</td>
<td>Fair lady lay your costly robes.</td>
<td>Pitts, J., 14 Great St. Andrew Street.</td>
<td>01</td>
<td>0384</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The great messenger of mortality or a dialogue between.</td>
<td>Fair lady, lay your costly robes.</td>
<td>Pitts, J., 14 Great St. Andrew Street.</td>
<td>01</td>
<td>0385</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
The great messenger of mortality; o, a dialogue between.
Butler, J., High St., Worcester.
First line: Fair lady lay your costly robes.
Reel: 01, Frame 0386

The great messenger of mortality; or, a dialogue between.
Pitts, J., 14 Great St. Andrew Street.
First line: Fair lady lay your costly robes.
Reel: 01, Frame 0387

The great messenger of mortality or, a dialogue between.
Pitts, J., 14 Great St. Andrew Street.
First line: Fair lady, lay your costly robes.
Reel: 01, Frame 0388

The great messenger of mortality, or, a dialogue between.
Jennings, J., Fleet St., London.
First line: Fair lady, lay your costly robes.
Reel: 01, Frame 0389

Death and the lady; or, the great messenger of mortality.
Evans, 41 Long Lane, London.
First line: Fair lady, lay your costly robes.
Reel: 01, Frame 0390

Death and the lady; or, the great messenger of mortality.
Evans, 42 Long Lane, London.
First line: Fair lady, lay your costly robes.
Reel: 01, Frame 0391

Death and the lady; or, the great messenger of mortality.
Evans, 41 Long Lane.
First line: Fair lady, lay your costly robes.
Reel: 01, Frame 0392

Death and the lady; or, the great messenger of mortality.
Evans, 42 Long Lane, West Smithfield, London.
First line: Fair lady, lay your costly robes.
Reel: 01, Frame 0393

Death and the lady.
Henson, Bridge Street, Northampton.
First line: Fair lady lay your costly robes.
Reel: 01, Frame 0395

Death and the lady; or the great messenger of mortality.
Turner, Coventry.
First line: Fair lady, lay your costly robes.
Reel: 01, Frame 0396

Messenger of mortality: or, life and death contrasted.
Batchelor, Long Alley, Moorfields.
First line: Death. Fair lady, lay your costly.
Reel: 01, Frame 0397

The great messenger of mortality; or a dialogue between.
Bennett, J. Quay Street, Bristol.
First line: Fair lady, lay your costly robes.
Reel: 01, Frame 0398

Messenger of mortality, of life, and death contrasted.
Pitts, J., 6 Great St. Andrew Street.
First line: Death, fair lady, lay your costly.
Reel: 01, Frame 0399

Death and the lady.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Death. Fair lady, lay your costly.
Reel: 01, Frame 0400

The grim king of terrors; or a solemn dialogue.
No Printer Statement.
First line: All worldly things are like the.
Reel: 01, Frame 0401

The guernsey garland.
Aldermarly Church yard.
First line: You mortals all that deal unjust.
Reel: 01, Frame 0402

The guernsey garland.
No Printer Statement.
First line: You mortals all that deal unjust.
Reel: 01, Frame 0403

Sir guy of warwick.
Aldermarly Church yard, London.
First line: Was ever knight for lady's sake.
Reel: 01, Frame 0404

Henry's lamentation, or, the humane traveller, a tale founded.
Pitts, J., 6 Great St. Andrew Street.
First line: Twas on a dismal dark night.
Reel: 01, Frame 0405

History of the dutchess of suffolk, and her husband.
Nichols and Son, Fleet Street.
First line: When God had taken, for our sin.
Reel: 01, Frame 0406

The honest soldier and generous farmer.
Evans, J., Long Lane, London.
First line: One evening, 'twas late, and the.
Reel: 01, Frame 0407

The humorous bites of the world.
Bow Church Yard, London.
First line: All you that stand by, I would have.
Reel: 01, Frame 0408
The humours of bartleme fair, o!.
Pitts, J., 6 Great St. Andrew Street.
First line: Come bustle neighbour sprig.  
Reel: 01, Frame 0409

The humours of bartleme fair o!.
Pitts, J., 14 Great St. Andrew Street.
First line: Come bustle neighbour sprig.  
Reel: 01, Frame 0410

The humours of rag-fair: or, the country-man's description.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Last week in lent I came to town.  
Reel: 01, Frame 0411

The humours of rag-fair. Or, the country-man's description.
Sympons, Stonecutter St., Fleet Mkt., London.
First line: Last week in lent I came to town.  
Reel: 01, Frame 0412

The humours of rag-fair: or, the countryman's description.
Sympons, Stonecutter St., Fleet Mkt., London.
First line: Last week in lent I came to town.  
Reel: 01, Frame 0413

The humours of rag-fair: or the countryman's description.
Bow Church Yard, London.
First line: Last week in lent I came to town.  
Reel: 01, Frame 0414

The humours of rag-fair: or the countryman's description.
Aldermary Church yard.
First line: Last week in lent I came to town.  
Reel: 01, Frame 0415

The humours of rag fair.
Butler, J., High St., Worcester.
First line: Last week in lent I came to town.  
Reel: 01, Frame 0416

The humours of rag fair; or, the countryman's description.
Evans, T., Long Lane, West Smithfield.
First line: Last week in lent I came to town.  
Reel: 01, Frame 0417

The humours of rag fair; or the countryman's description.
Pitts, J., 14 Great St. Andrew Street.
First line: Last week in lent I came to town.  
Reel: 01, Frame 0418

The humours of rag fair. Or the countryman's description.
Turner, Coventry.
First line: Last week in lent I came to town.  
Reel: 01, Frame 0419

The humours of the royal billy.
Jennings, J., Fleet St.
First line: Come, all ye young fellows attend.  
Reel: 01, Frame 0420

The hunting of Chevy Chace.
Jennings, J., Fleet St.
First line: God prosper long our noble king.  
Reel: 01, Frame 0421

The hunting of Chevy Chace.
No Printer Statement.
First line: God prosper long our noble king.  
Reel: 01, Frame 0422

The hunting of Chevy Chace.
Evans, T., 41 Long Lane, West Smithfield, London.
First line: God prosper long our noble king.  
Reel: 01, Frame 0423

The hunting of Chevy Chace.
Evans, J., Long Lane, West Smithfield, London.
First line: God prosper long our noble king.  
Reel: 01, Frame 0424

The hunting of Chevy Chace.
Evans, J., 42 Long Lane, West Smithfield, London.
First line: God prosper long our noble king.  
Reel: 01, Frame 0426

The hunting of Chevy Chace.
Evans, T., 79 Long Lane, West Smithfield, London.
First line: God prosper long our noble king.  
Reel: 01, Frame 0427

The hunting of Chevy Chace.
Butler, J., High St., Worcester.
First line: God prosper long our noble king.  
Reel: 01, Frame 0428

The hunting of the hare: with her last will and testament.
Aldermary Church yard, London.
First line: Of all the delights the earth doth.  
Reel: 01, Frame 0430

The hunting of the hare: with her last will and testament.
Aldermary Church yard.
First line: Of all the delights the earth doth.  
Reel: 01, Frame 0431
The hunting of the hare; with her last will and testament.
White, J., Newcastle upon Tyne.
First line: Of all delights that earth doth.
  Reel: 01, Frame 0432

The answer to the intire lovers.
No Printer Statement.
First line: My dear, why dost thou exclaim.
  Reel: 01, Frame 0433

The intire lovers.
No Printer Statement.
First line: I lov'd you dearly once, 'tis true.
  Reel: 01, Frame 0433

Jacob's return from London, or, his ramble to bath.
Pitts, J., 14 Great Andrew Street.
First line: Dang it! I be glad to see ye all I.
  Reel: 01, Frame 0434

Bonny Dundee, or; jockeys deliberante.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Where gottest thou the haver-mill.
  Reel: 01, Frame 0435

Jockeys escape from bonny Dundee.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Where got thou the haver-meal.
  Reel: 01, Frame 0436

John Barly-corn.
No Printer Statement.
First line: As I went through the north countrie.
  Reel: 01, Frame 0437

Loves Lamentable tragedy.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Tender hearts of London City.
  Reel: 01, Frame 0437

John Barleycorn.
Evans, 79 Long Lane, West Smithfield, London.
First line: There were three kings in the east.
  Reel: 01, Frame 0438

The indictment, trial, and examination of Sir John Barley-corn.
No Printer Statement.
First line: This famous knight, Sir John.
  Reel: 01, Frame 0439

The tradesmen's joy for the happy deliverance of Sir John.
Camidge, S., at the Prior's Head.
First line: Come let us be merry, brave boys.
  Reel: 01, Frame 0439

John's earnest request, or, Betty's compassionate love.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come, open the door, sweet Betty.
  Reel: 01, Frame 0440

Johnny Armstrong's last goodnight.
Norris, T.
First line: If there ever a man in all Scotland.
  Reel: 01, Frame 0441

The last good-night of the valiant Johnny Armstrong.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Is there never a man in all Scotland.
  Reel: 01, Frame 0442

The last good night of the valiant Johnny Armstrong.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Is there never a man in all Scotland.
  Reel: 01, Frame 0443

The jolly sailor's true description of a man of war.
Symptoms, Stonecutter Street, Fleet Mkt., London.
First line: When first on board a man of war.
  Reel: 01, Frame 0444

The jolly sailor's true description of a man of war.
Symptoms, Stonecutter Street; Fleet Mkt.
First line: When first on board a man of war.
  Reel: 01, Frame 0445

The jolly sailor's true description of a man of war.
Symptoms, Stonecutter Street, Fleet Mkt.
First line: When on board a man of war we go.
  Reel: 01, Frame 0446

The jovial batchelor.
Symptoms, Stonecutter Street; Fleet Mkt., London.
First line: My friends I would have you take my.
  Reel: 01, Frame 0447

The jovial batchelor.
Evans, 41 Long Lane, West Smithfield, London.
First line: My friends, I would have you take my.
  Reel: 01, Frame 0448

The kentish garland.
Symptoms, Stonecutter St., Fleet Mkt.
First line: Good people now I pray give ear.
  Reel: 01, Frame 0449

The kentish garland.
Bow Church Yard, London.
First line: Good people now I pray give ear.
  Reel: 01, Frame 0450

The kentish garland.
Evans, 41 Long Lane, London.
First line: Good people now I pray give ear.
  Reel: 01, Frame 0451

The kentish garland.
Pitts, J., 14 Great St. Andrew Street.
First line: Good people now I pray give ear.
  Reel: 01, Frame 0452

The kentish garland, or, the unhappy marriage.
Sweet, J., Stroud, Kent.
First line: Good people now I pray give ear.
  Reel: 01, Frame 0453
The kentish tragedy; or, a warning-piece to all perjur'd.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Youngs lovers all, awhile attend.
Reel: 01, Frame 0454

The kentish tragedy; or, a warning-piece to all perjured.
Aldermary Church yard.
First line: Youngs lovers all, awhile attend.
Reel: 01, Frame 0455

The kentish tragedy; or, Edward and Hannah.
Evans, C., 42 Long Lane, London.
First line: Beside a pleasant hill in Kent.
Reel: 01, Frame 0456

The kentish tragedy; being an affecting story of two cottages.
Evans, J., 42 Long Lane, West Smithfield, London.
First line: Near to a pleasant hill in Kent.
Reel: 01, Frame 0457

The king and the forester.
No Printer Statement.
First line: You subjects of England, come listen.
Reel: 01, Frame 0458

The king and the forester.
Symsons, Stonecutter St., Fleet Mkt., London.
First line: You subjects of England, come listen.
Reel: 01, Frame 0459

The king and the forester.
No Printer Statement.
First line: You subjects of England, come listen.
Reel: 01, Frame 0460

The king and the forester.
No Printer Statement.
First line: You subjects of England, come listen.
Reel: 01, Frame 0461

King David and Bath-sheba.
Turner, Coventry.
First line: When David in Jerusalem.
Reel: 01, Frame 0462

A merry ballad, being a dialogue between King Edward the.
No Printer Statement.
First line: In summer time when leaves grow.
Reel: 01, Frame 0463

A new song on the birth-day of his most gracious majesty.
Smith C., Holborn.
First line: Britons rejoice upon this happy morn.
Reel: 01, Frame 0464

A pleasant ballad of King Henry the second, and the.
Brown, C., London.
First line: Henry our royal king would ride a.
Reel: 01, Frame 0465

A pleasant ballad of King Henry II. And the miller of Mansfield.
Bow Church Yard, London.
First line: Henry our royal king would ride a.
Reel: 01, Frame 0466

A pleasing ballad of King Henry II. And the miller of Mansfield.
21 East Smithfield.
First line: Henry our royal king would ride a.
Reel: 01, Frame 0467

A pleasing ballad of King Henry II. And the miller of Mansfield.
Evans, J., 41 Long Lane.
First line: Henry our royal king would ride a.
Reel: 01, Frame 0468

King Henry V. his conquest of France, in revenge for the.
Aldermary Church yard, London.
First line: As our king lay musing on his bed.
Reel: 01, Frame 0469

King Henry V. his conquest of France, in revenge for the.
Aldermary Church yard.
First line: As our king lay musing on his bed.
Reel: 01, Frame 0470

King James and the tinker.
No Printer Statement.
First line: And now to be bref.
Reel: 01, Frame 0471

King John and the Abbot of Canterbury.
Aldermary Church yard, London.
First line: I will tell you a story, a story.
Reel: 01, Frame 0472

A princely song of King Richard, sirnamed Cordelion, and.
Dicey, W., Northampton.
First line: A noble christian warrior.
Reel: 01, Frame 0473

An excellent ballad, of the life and death of King Richard.
Dicey, W., Northampton.
First line: In England once there reign'd a king.
Reel: 01, Frame 0474

A lamentable ballad of the lady's fall.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Mark well my heavy doleful tale.
Reel: 01, Frame 0475

The lady's garland.
Aldermary Church yard.
First line: A virtuous young lady, ingenious and.
Reel: 01, Frame 0476
The lady's garland, or the mantle sprinkled with blood. 
Petticoat-Lane, London. 
First line: A virtuous young lady ingenious and. 
Reel: 01, Frame 0477

The lady's garland; or, the mantle spotted with blood. 
Smart, J., Wolverhampton. 
First line: A virtuous young lady ingenious and. 
Reel: 01, Frame 0478

The lady Isabella's tragedy; or, the step-mother's cruelty. 
No Printer Statement. 
First line: There was a lord of worthy fame. 
Reel: 01, Frame 0479

Lady Isabella's tragedy; or, the step mother cruelty. 
Aldermary Church yard. 
First line: There was a lord of worthy fame. 
Reel: 01, Frame 0480

Lady Habella's tragedy, or, the step-mother's cruelty. 
No Printer Statement. 
First line: There was a lord of worthy fame. 
Reel: 01, Frame 0481

The lamentation of Mr. Page's wife of Plymouth. 
White,J., Newcastle upon Tyne. 
First line: Unhappy she whom fortune hath. 
Reel: 01, Frame 0482

The lamentation of Mr. Page's wife of Plymouth. 
Bow Church Yard, London. 
First line: Unhappy she whom fortune hath. 
Reel: 01, Frame 0483

The woeful lamentation of Mrs. Jane Shore a goldsmith's wife. 
No Printer Statement. 
First line: If Rosamond that was so fair. 
Reel: 01, Frame 0484

The lamenting lady's farewell to the world: who. 
W. O., sold by Booksellers of Pye Corner and London Bridge. 
First line: Mournful melpomony affect my quill. 
Reel: 01, Frame 0485

A song in praise of the leather bottle. 
Aldermary Church yard, London. 
First line: God above that made all things. 
Reel: 01, Frame 0486

A song in praise of the leather bottle. 
Pitts, J., 14 Great St. Andrew Street. 
First line: God above that made all things. 
Reel: 01, Frame 0487

A song in praise of the leather bottle. 
Pitts, J., 4 Great St. Andrew Street. 
First line: God above that made all things. 
Reel: 01, Frame 0488

The leeds tragedy: or, the bloody brother. 
42 Long Lane, West Smithfield. 
First line: Good christian people all I pray. 
Reel: 01, Frame 0489

The leeds tragedy: or the bloody brother. 
Jennings, J., Fleet St., London. 
First line: Good christian people all I pray. 
Reel: 01, Frame 0490

The leeds tragedy: or, the bloody brother. 
Sympons, Stonecutter St., Fleet Mkt., London. 
First line: Good christian people all I pray. 
Reel: 01, Frame 0491

The leominster tragedy. 
Evans, J., Long Lane, London. 
First line: The sun had bow'd its crimson head. 
Reel: 01, Frame 0492

The leominster tragedy. 
Pitts, J., 14 Great St. Andrew Street. 
First line: The sun had bow'd its crimson head. 
Reel: 01, Frame 0493

The London tragedy, or, the widow and her fatherless. 
30 King St., West Smithfield, London. 
First line: Attend and you shall hear. 
Reel: 01, Frame 0494

The life and death of fair Rosamond. 
Bow Church Yard, London. 
First line: When as King Henry rul'd this land. 
Reel: 01, Frame 0495

A lamentable ballad of fair Rosamond, concubine to Henry II. 
No Printer Statement. 
First line: When as King Henry rul'd this land. 
Reel: 01, Frame 0496

A lamentable ballad of fair Rosamond, concubine to Henry II. 
Evans, A., 79 Long Lane, West Smithfield. 
First line: When as King Henry rul'd this land. 
Reel: 01, Frame 0497

A lamentable ballad of fair Rosamond, concubine to Henry II. 
Evans, T., 42 Long Lane, West Smithfield, London. 
First line: When as King Henry rul'd this land. 
Reel: 01, Frame 0498

A lamentable ballad of fair Rosamond, concubine to Henry 2nd. 
Pitts, J., 6 Great St. Andrew Street. 
First line: When as King Henry rul'd the land. 
Reel: 01, Frame 0499

A lamentable ballad of fair Rosamond, concubine to Henry 2nd. 
Pitts, J., 4 Great St. Andrew Street. 
First line: When as King Henry rul'd the land. 
Reel: 01, Frame 0500
Madden Ballads
Reel Listing

A lamentable ballad of fair Rosamond, concubine to Henry 2nd.
Pitts, J., 14 Great St. Andrew Street.
First line: When as King Henry rul'd the land.
Reel: 01, Frame 0501

The life and death of fair Rosamond.
Turner, Coventry.
First line: Sweet youthful charming lady fair.
Reel: 01, Frame 0502

The life and death of the great duke of Buckingham.
Dicey, W., Northampton.
First line: A tale of grief I must unfold.
Reel: 01, Frame 0503

A lamentable ballad of little musgrove, and the Lady Barnet.
W. O.
First line: As it befel on a high holy-day.
Reel: 01, Frame 0504

A lamentable ballad of little musgrove and the Lady Barnet.
No Printer Statement.
First line: As it fell out on a high holidy.
Reel: 01, Frame 0505

The London damsel.
Turner, J., Coventry.
First line: A damsel did in London dwell.
Reel: 01, Frame 0506

The honour of a London 'prentice.
Symsons, Stonecutter St., Fleet Mkt., London.
First line: Of a worthy London 'prentice.
Reel: 01, Frame 0507

An excellent old ballad of the Lord of Lorn, and the false.
Saint, T., Pilgrim St., Newcastle upon Tyne.
First line: It was a worthy Lord of Lorn.
Reel: 01, Frame 0508

An excellent ballad of the Lord Mohun and Duke Hamilton.
Aldermay Church yard, London.
First line: Come all ye people far and near.
Reel: 01, Frame 0509

A tragical ballad of the unfortunate loves of Lord Thomas and.
Wise, L., 89 Rosemary Lane, London.
First line: Lord Thomas he was a bold forester.
Reel: 01, Frame 0510

A tragical ballad of the unfortunate loves of Lord Thomas and.
Aldermay Church yard, London.
First line: Lord Thomas he was a bold forester.
Reel: 01, Frame 0511

The love sick serving-man.
Aldermay Church yard, London.
First line: E'er since I saw Clarinda's eyes.
Reel: 01, Frame 0520

Love without measure: or, the young man's delight, and the.
Norris, T., at the Looking Glass, London.
First line: Late in the country as I was walking.
Reel: 01, Frame 0521

The low country soldier turned burgomaster.
Bow Church Yard.
First line: Here you may see the turns of fate.
Reel: 01, Frame 0522

The low country soldier turned burgomaster.
Coster, R., 42 Long Lane, West Smithfield.
First line: Here you may see the turns of fate.
Reel: 01, Frame 0523
The low country soldier turned burgomaster.
Aldermary Church yard.
First line: Here you may see the turns of fate.

Reel: 01, Frame 0524

The low country soldier turned burgomaster.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Here you may see the turns of fate.

Reel: 01, Frame 0525

The low country soldier turned burgomaster. In four parts.
Smart, J., 9 St.
First line: Here you may see the turns of faith.

Reel: 01, Frame 0526

The low country soldier turn'd burgomaster. Jennings, J., Fleet St.
First line: Here you may see the turn of fate.

Reel: 01, Frame 0527

The low country soldier turned burgomaster.
Pitts, J., 14 Great St. Andrew Street.
First line: There you may see the turns of fate.

Reel: 01, Frame 0528

The loyal lovers: or, carmarthen tragedy.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Young lovers pray draw near, a story.

Reel: 01, Frame 0529

The loyal lovers: or, carmarthen tragedy.
Sympsons, Stonecutter St., Fleet Mkt., London.
First line: Young lovers pray draw near, a story.

Reel: 01, Frame 0530

The loyal lovers: or, carmarthen tragedy.
Sympsons, Stonecutter St., Fleet Mkt., London.
First line: Young lovers pray draw near, a story.

Reel: 01, Frame 0531

The carmarthen tragedy, or, the loyal lovers.
Jennings, J., Fleet St., London.
First line: Young lovers pray draw near, a story.

Reel: 01, Frame 0532

The loyal lovers: or, carmarthen tragedy.
Bow Church Yard, London.
First line: Young lovers pray draw near, a story.

Reel: 01, Frame 0533

The maiden's bloody garland; or, high-street tragedy.
No Printer Statement.
First line: A mournful ditty I will tell.

Reel: 01, Frame 0534

The merchant outwitted; or, the chamber-maid's policy.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Let every brisk be constant and true.

Reel: 01, Frame 0535

The merchant outwitted: or, the chamber-maid's policy.
Turner, Coventry.
First line: Let every brisk maid be constant and.

Reel: 01, Frame 0536

The merchant's son; and the beggar-wench of hull.
Aldermary Church yard, London.
First line: You gallants all I pray draw near.

Reel: 01, Frame 0537

The merchant's son; and the beggarwench of hull.
Bow Church Yard, London.
First line: You gallants all, I pray draw near.

Reel: 01, Frame 0538

The merchant's son, and the beggar wench of hull.
Turner, Coventry.
First line: You gallants all, I pray draw near.

Reel: 01, Frame 0539

The merry broomfield; or, the west-country wager.
No Printer Statement.
First line: A noble young 'squire that liv'd in.

Reel: 01, Frame 0540

The merry broomfield; or, the west country wager.
White, J., Newcastle upon Tyne.
First line: A noble young 'squire that liv'd in.

Reel: 01, Frame 0541

The merry broom fields: or, the west country wager.
Turner, Coventry.
First line: A noble young squire that liv'd in.

Reel: 01, Frame 0542

The merry broomfield, or, the west country wager.
Pitts, J., 14 Great St. Andrew Street.
First line: A noble young 'squire that lived in.

Reel: 01, Frame 0543

The merry cuckold and kind wife.
Wise, 899 Rosemary Lane.
First line: Oh! I went into the stable, and.

Reel: 01, Frame 0544

The merry wakefield ballad: or the farmer's daughter of merry.
Aldermary Church yard, London.
First line: Down in the north country.

Reel: 01, Frame 0545

The midnight messenger, or a sudden call from an earthly.
Pitts, J., 6 Great St. Andrew Street.
First line: Thou wealthy man of large possessions.

Reel: 01, Frame 0546

The midnight messenger or, a sudden call from an earthly.
Pitts, J., 14 Great St. Andrew Street.
First line: Thou wealthy man of large possessions.

Reel: 01, Frame 0547
The miraculous farmer. Or, no cock like the west-country cock.
Aldermary Church yard, London.
First line: You women in city and country I pray.
Reel: 01, Frame 0548

The miser outwitted by a woman.
Evans, J., 42 Long Lane, London.
First line: You pretty young maidens, I'd have.
Reel: 01, Frame 0549

The mistaken lover, or, the supposed ungrateful creature.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Oh so ungrateful a creature.
Reel: 01, Frame 0550

The mistaken lady's garland.
Smart, J., Wolverhampton.
First line: Young ladies in country and city I.
Reel: 01, Frame 0551

An excellent ballad of that most dreadful combat fought.
Norris, T.
First line: Old stories tell how Hercules.
Reel: 01, Frame 0552

An excellent ballad of a dreadful combat fought between Moore.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Old stories tells how Percules.
Reel: 01, Frame 0553

An excellent ballad of a dreadful combat fought between Moore.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Old stories tells how Hercules.
Reel: 01, Frame 0554

An excellent ballad of a dreadful combat fought between Moore.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Old stories tells how Percules.
Reel: 01, Frame 0555

An excellent ballad of a dreadful combat fought between Moore.
Bow Church Yard, London.
First line: Old stories tell, how Hercules.
Reel: 01, Frame 0556

An excellent ballad of a dreadful combat fought between Moor.
Haward and Evans, 42 Long Lane, West Smithfield, London.
First line: Old stories tell how Percules.
Reel: 01, Frame 0557

An excellent ballad of a most dreadful combat, fought between.
Butler, J., St. Worcester.
First line: Old stories tell, how Hercules.
Reel: 01, Frame 0558

The mournful lady's garland. In three parts.
Bow Church Yard.
First line: True lovers all, both far and near.
Reel: 01, Frame 0559

The mournful lady's garland.
Jennings, J., Sheffield.
First line: True lovers all both far and near.
Reel: 01, Frame 0560

The mournful lady's garland. In three parts.
Stonecutter St., Fleet Mkt.
First line: True lovers all both far and near.
Reel: 01, Frame 0561

The mournful lady's garland.
Aldermary Church yard.
First line: True lovers all, both far and near.
Reel: 01, Frame 0562

The mournful lady's garland.
No Printer Statement.
First line: True lovers' all both far and near.
Reel: 01, Frame 0563

The mournful widow's garland.
Pitts, J., 14 Great St. Andrew Street.
First line: Good people now both old and young.
Reel: 01, Frame 0564

The mournful widow's garland.
Pitts, J., 14 Great St. Andrew Street.
First line: Good people now both old and young.
Reel: 01, Frame 0565

The mournful widow's garland.
Evans, J., 41 Long Lane, West Smithfield.
First line: Good people now both old and young.
Reel: 01, Frame 0566

News from hide-park.
No Printer Statement.
First line: One evening a little before it was.
Reel: 01, Frame 0567

The tragical ballad of the nobleman's cruelty to his son.
Pitts, J., 14 Great St. Andrew Street.
First line: Both parents and lovers I pray now.
Reel: 01, Frame 0568

The tragical ballad of the nobleman's cruelty to his son.
Evans, J., 42 Long Lane, London.
First line: Both parents and lovers I pray now.
Reel: 01, Frame 0569

The tragical ballad of the nobleman's cruelty to his son.
Pitts, J., 14 Great St. Andrew Street.
First line: Both parents and lovers I pray now.
Reel: 01, Frame 0570
Madden Ballads
Reel Listing

The tragical ballad of the nobleman's cruelty to his son.
Pitts, J., 14 Great St. Andrew Street.
First line: Both parents and lovers I pray now.  
Reel: 01, Frame 0571

The norfolk tragedy, or, the unfortunate squire and unhappy.
Evans, J., 42 Long Lane, West Smithfield, London.
First line: Young men and maidens all, I pray now.  
Reel: 01, Frame 0572

The Northamptonshire tragedy; in three parts.
Sympsons, Stonecutter St., Fleet Mkt.
First line: Young lovers lend an ear, I'm sure.  
Reel: 01, Frame 0577

Northamptonshire tragedy.
Pitts, J., 14 Great St. Andrew Street.
First line: Young lovers lend an ear I'm sure.  
Reel: 01, Frame 0674

The northern ditty; or, the scotchman outwitted by the.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Cold and raw the north did blow.  
Reel: 01, Frame 0576

The northern ditty; or, the scotchman outwitted by the.
Aldermary Church yard.
First line: Cold and raw the north did blow.  
Reel: 01, Frame 0577

The northern ditty; or, the scotchman outwitted by the.
Aldermay Church yard.
First line: Cold and raw the north did blow.  
Reel: 01, Frame 0578

The northern ditty; or, the scotchman outwitted by the.
Alderman Church yard, London.
First line: Cold and raw the north did blow.  
Reel: 01, Frame 0579

The northern ditty; or, the scotchman outwitted by the.
Alderman Church yard, London.
First line: Cold and raw the north did blow.  
Reel: 01, Frame 0580

The northern ditty; or, the scotchman outwitted by the.
Newcastle upon Tyne.
First line: Cold and raw the north did blow.  
Reel: 01, Frame 0581

The northern ditty, or the scotchman outwitted by the.
Pitts, J., 14 Great St. Andrew Street.
First line: Cold and raw the north did blow.  
Reel: 01, Frame 0583

The northern ditty, or the scotchman outwitted by the.
Pitts, J., 14 Great St. Andrew Street.
First line: Cold and raw the north did blow.  
Reel: 01, Frame 0584

The northern ditty, or, the scotchman outwitted by the.
Pitts, J., 14 Great St. Andrew Street.
First line: Cold and raw the north did blow.  
Reel: 01, Frame 0585

The northern ditty, or, the scotchman outwitted by the.
Pitts, J., 14 Great St. Andrew Street.
First line: Cold and raw the north did blow.  
Reel: 01, Frame 0586

The northern ditty, or, the scotchman outwitted by the.
Pitts, J., 14 Great St. Andrew Street.
First line: Cold and raw the north did blow.  
Reel: 01, Frame 0587

The northern ditty, or, the scotchman outwitted by the.
Alderman Church yard.  
Reel: 01, Frame 0588

The Oxfordshire garland. In four parts.
Bow Church Yard.
First line: Charming ladies fair, I'll to you.  
Reel: 02, Frame 0589

The Oxfordshire garland.
Evans, 41 Long Lane, West Smithfield, London.
First line: Charming ladies fair, I'll to you.  
Reel: 02, Frame 0590

The Oxfordshire garland.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Charming ladies fair, I'll to you.  
Reel: 02, Frame 0591

The Oxfordshire garland.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Charming ladies fair, I'll to you.  
Reel: 02, Frame 0592

The Oxfordshire tragedy; or, the death of four lovers.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Near Woodstock town in Oxfordshire.  
Reel: 02, Frame 0593
The Oxfordshire tragedy; or, the death of four lovers.
Bow Church Yard.
First line: Near Woodstock town in Oxfordshire.
   Reel: 02, Frame 0594

The Oxfordshire tragedy, or the virgins advice.
How, L., Petticoat Lane.
First line: Young virgins fair, of beauty bright.
   Reel: 02, Frame 0595

The Oxfordshire tragedy; or, the virgin's advice.
Fleet Street Market.
First line: Young virgins of fair, beauty bright.
   Reel: 02, Frame 0596

The Oxfordshire tragedy; or, the virgin's advice.
Pitts, J., 14 Great St. Andrew Street, 7 Dials.
First line: You virgins fair of beauty bright.
   Reel: 02, Frame 0597

The Oxfordshire tragedy; or, or Rosanna's overthrow.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Young virgins of fair beauty bright.
   Reel: 02, Frame 0599

The prodigal daughter, or, the disobedient lady reclaimed.
Pitts, J., 14 Great St. Andrew Street, Seven Dials.
First line: Let every wicked graceless child.
   Reel: 02, Frame 0602

The princely lovers garland.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Once I read a noble volume.
   Reel: 02, Frame 0604

The prodigal daughter; or, the disobedient lady reclaimed.
[Evans, 41 Long Lane, West Smithfield, London].
First line: Let every wicked graceless child.
   Reel: 02, Frame 0607

The prodigal daughter; or, the disobedient lady reclaimed.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Let every wicked graceless child.
   Reel: 02, Frame 0609

Prince of England's courtship to the King of France's daughter.
Bow Church Yard, London.
First line: In the days of old.
   Reel: 02, Frame 0611

The princely wooing of the fair maid of London, by King Edward.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Fair angel of England thy beauty.
   Reel: 02, Frame 0613

The pretty green coat boys garland.
Pitts, J., 14 Great St. Andrew Street, Seven Dials.
First line: Ye pretty young maidens and.
   Reel: 02, Frame 0616

Pretty Kate of Windsor; or, the miller's daughter.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Near to the town of Windsor.
   Reel: 02, Frame 0617

Pretty Sally's garland. Or, Johnny's kind courtship. In two.
Aldermary Church yard, London.
First line: Of all the girls that are so smart.
   Reel: 02, Frame 0617
Reel: 02, Frame 0618

The pretty green coat boys garland. Pitts, J., 14 Great St. Andrew Street, Seven Dials. First line: You pretty young maidens and. 
Reel: 02, Frame 0619

The presumptuous sinner; or, a dialogue between a noble Lord. Aldermary Church yard, Bow Lane, London. First line: A noble Lord of high renown. 
Reel: 02, Frame 0620

The pretty green coat boys garland. 21 East Smithfield. First line: You pretty young maidens and. 
Reel: 02, Frame 0621

Poor Robin’s dream; commonly called poor charity. Evans, J., 41 Long Lane. First line: How now, good fellow, what all amort?. 
Reel: 02, Frame 0622

Poor Robin’s dream; commonly called poor charity. Wrighton, D., 86 Snow Hill. Birmingham. First line: How now good fellow, what all amort?. 
Reel: 02, Frame 0623

Poor Robin’s dream; commonly called poor charity. Evans, J., 41 Long Lane. First line: How now, good fellow, what all amort?. 
Reel: 02, Frame 0624

Poor Robin’s dream; commonly called poor charity. Evans, J., Long Lane. First line: How now, good fellow, what all amort?. 
Reel: 02, Frame 0625

Poor Robin’s dream, commonly called poor charity. Printing Office, Bow Church Yard, London. First line: How now, good fellow, what all amort?. 
Reel: 02, Frame 0626

Poor Robin’s dream. Commonly called poor charity. No Printer Statement. First line: How now! Good fellow, what all amort?. 
Reel: 02, Frame 0627

Poor Robin’s dream, commonly called poor charity. Printing Office, Bow Church, London. First line: How now, good fellow, what all amort?. 
Reel: 02, Frame 0628

The politick wife; or, the devil outwitted by a woman. 41 Long Lane, West Smithfield, London. First line: Of all the plagues upon the earth. 
Reel: 02, Frame 0631

The politick wife; or, the devil out-witted by a woman. No Printer Statement. First line: Of all the plagues upon the earth. 
Reel: 02, Frame 0632

The politick wife; or, the miser outwitted. Aldermary Church yard. London. First line: Come all that love mirth, awhile. 
Reel: 02, Frame 0633

The politick squire, or the highwaymen caught in their own. No Printer Statement. First line: Come gentlemen, and hear this ditty. 
Reel: 02, Frame 0634

The politick maid of Suffolk; or, the lawyer outwitted. Butler, J., Garden Market. First line: Come alive young men and maids. 
Reel: 02, Frame 0635

The politick maid of Suffolk, or, the lawyer outwitted. Pitts, J., 14 Great St. Andrew Street, Seven Dials. First line: Come all ye young men and maids. 
Reel: 02, Frame 0636

The politick maid of Suffolk; or, the lawyer outwitted. Turner, Printer, Coventry. First line: Come all young men & maidens. 
Reel: 02, Frame 0637

The politick maid of Suffolk; or, the lawyer outwitted. Printing Office, Bow Church Yard, London. First line: Come all ye young men and maids. 
Reel: 02, Frame 0638

The politick maid of Suffolk; or, the lawyer outwitted. Aldermary Church yard. First line: Come all ye young men and maids. 
Reel: 02, Frame 0639

The politick lovers: or, the Windsor miser outwitted. No Printer Statement. First line: Of all the merry frolicks. 
Reel: 02, Frame 0640

The politick lovers, or, the windsor miser outwitted by the. Pigott, G., 60 Old Street. First line: Of all the merry frolicks. 
Reel: 02, Frame 0641
The politic lovers; or, the windsor miser outwitted.
Evans, J., Long Lane, West Smithfield, London.
First line: Of all the merry frolics.
Reel: 02, Frame 0642

The politic lovers; or, the windsor miser outwitted.
Evans, J., 41 Long Lane, West Smithfield, London.
First line: Of all the merry frolics.
Reel: 02, Frame 0643

The politic lovers. Or, the young gentleman's frolick.
Aldermary Church yard, Bow Lane, London.
First line: You lovers of England, whatever you.
Reel: 02, Frame 0644

The politic lovers: or, the young gentleman's frolick.
Aldermary Church yard, Bow Lane, London.
First line: You lovers of England, whatever you.
Reel: 02, Frame 0645

The Plymouth tragedy or, fair Susan's overthrow.
Pitts, J., 14 Great St. Andrew Street, Seven Dials.
First line: Beautiful virgins of birth and.
Reel: 02, Frame 0646

The Plymouth tragedy or, fair Susan's overthrow.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Beautiful virgins of birth and.
Reel: 02, Frame 0647

The Plymouth tragedy.
Turner, Printer, Coventry.
First line: Good people all I pray attend.
Reel: 02, Frame 0648

The Plymouth tragedy or, fair Susan's overthrow.
First line: Beautiful virgins of birth and.
Reel: 02, Frame 0649

The Plymouth tragedy or, fair Susan's overthrow.
Pitts, J., 6 Great St. Andrew Street, Seven Dials.
First line: O ye sons of Hibernia, who're snug on.
Reel: 02, Frame 0650

Patrick O'Neal, or, the Irishman's description of a man of war.
Pitts, J., 14 Great St. Andrew Street, Seven Dials.
First line: O ye sons of Hibernia, who're snug on.
Reel: 02, Frame 0651

The Plymouth tragedy or, fair Susan's overthrow.
Garratt, W., Lynn.
First line: Beautiful virgins of birth and.
Reel: 02, Frame 0652

Patient Grissel. An excellent ballad.
No Printer Statement.
First line: A noble marquis, as he was hunting.
Reel: 02, Frame 0653

The noble marquis and patient grissel.
Newcastle.
First line: A noble marquis.
Reel: 02, Frame 0654

The Palatine lover's courtship; to a tradesman's daughter.
Aldermary Church yard, Bow Lane, London.
First line: Since Palatine came o'er.
Reel: 02, Frame 0655

The Palatine lover's courtship; to a tradesman's daughter.
Aldermary Church yard, London.
First line: Since Palatine came o'er.
Reel: 02, Frame 0656

Queen Eleanor's confession: shewing how King Henry, with the.
Bates, S., Gilt Spur Street, London.
First line: Queen Eleanor was a sick woman.
Reel: 02, Frame 0657

Queen Eleanor's confession. Shewing, How King Henry, with the.
First line: Queen Eleanor was a sick woman.
Reel: 02, Frame 0658

Queen Elizabeth's champion; or, a famous sea-fight between.
First line: Come found up your trumpets, and bent.
Reel: 02, Frame 0659

A song of Queen Isabell, wife to King Edward II.
Dicey William, Northampton.
First line: Proud were the spencers, and of.
Reel: 02, Frame 0660

The rakish husband.
Evans, J., 79 Long Lane, West Smithfield, London.
First line: Come all you rakish husbands.
Reel: 02, Frame 0661

The rakish husband.
Pitts, J., 14 Great St. Andrew Street, 7 Dials.
First line: Come all you rakish husbands.
Reel: 02, Frame 0662

The rakish husband's garland.
Sympson's Warehouse, Stonecutter St, Fleet Mkt.
First line: You gallant beams of pleasure.
Reel: 02, Frame 0663

The rakish husband's garland.
Sympson's Warehouse, Stonecutter St, Fleet Mkt.
First line: You gallant beams of pleasure.
Reel: 02, Frame 0664

The rakish husband's garland.
No Printer Statement.
First line: You gallant beams of pleasure.
Reel: 02, Frame 0665
Madden Ballads

Reel Listing

The rakish husband garland.
Evans, J., 41 Long Lane, West Smithfield, London.
First line: You gallant beams of pleasure.

Reel: 02, Frame 0666

The rakish husband's garland.
Evans, J., 41 Long Lane, West Smithfield, London.
First line: You gallant beams of pleasure.

Reel: 02, Frame 0667

Ralph and Nell's ramble to Oxford.
Aldemary Church yard, Bow Lane, London.
First line: I heard much talk of Oxford town.

Reel: 02, Frame 0668

Ralph and Nell's ramble to Oxford.
Evans, J., and Son, Long Lane, London.
First line: I heard much talk of Oxford town.

Reel: 02, Frame 0669

Ralph and Nell's ramble to Oxford.
Evans, J., 41 Long Lane, West Smithfield, London.
First line: I heard much talk of Oxford town.

Reel: 02, Frame 0670

Ralph and Nell's ramble to Oxford.
Evans, J., 41 Long Lane, West Smithfield, London.
First line: I heard much talk of Oxford town.

Reel: 02, Frame 0671

Ralph and Nell's ramble to Oxford.
Cheney, T., High Street, Banbury.
First line: I heard much talk of Oxford town.

Reel: 02, Frame 0672

Ralph and Nell's ramble to Oxford.
Pitts, J., 14 Great St. Andrew Street, Seven Dials.
First line: I heard much talk of Oxford town.

Reel: 02, Frame 0673

The reading garland. Or, Dick and Kate's Happy Marriages.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Ye pretty young maids that have.

Reel: 02, Frame 0674

The roast beef of old England.
No Printer Statement.
First line: 'Twas at the gates of Calais.

Reel: 02, Frame 0675

Robin Hood and Allen-a-Dale: or the manner of Robin Hood's.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come listen to me, you gallants so.

Reel: 02, Frame 0676

Robin Hood's chace, or, a merry progress between Robin Hood.
How, L., Petticoat Lane, London.
First line: Come, you gallants all, to you I.

Reel: 02, Frame 0677

Robin Hood and the curtal-fryar: being a fore battle between.
No Printer Statement.
First line: In summer-time when leaves grow.

Reel: 02, Frame 0678

Robin Hood and the jolly tinker.
How, L., Petticoat Lane, London.
First line: In summer-time when leaves grow.

Reel: 02, Frame 0679

Robin Hood and little John.
No Printer Statement.
First line: When Robin Hood was about twenty.

Reel: 02, Frame 0680

Robin Hood newly reviv'd: or, his meeting and fighting with.
How, L., Petticoat Lane, London.
First line: Kind gentlemen, will you be patient.

Reel: 02, Frame 0681

The pedigree, education, and marriage of Robin Hood, with.
Dicey, Robert, Northampton.
First line: Kind gentlemen, will you be patient.

Reel: 02, Frame 0682

The noble fisherman: or, Robin Hood's preferment.
How, L., Petticoat Lane.
First line: In summer time when leaves grow gree.

Reel: 02, Frame 0683

Renowned Robin Hood: or, his archery truly related, in his.
How, L., Petticoat Lane, London.
First line: Gold ta'en from the King's.

Reel: 02, Frame 0684

Robin Hood and Will Stutly; shewing, how he rescued him from.
No Printer Statement.
First line: All gentlemen and yeomen good.

Reel: 02, Frame 0685

Robin Hood and the shepherd: shewing how Robin Hood, Little.
How, L., Petticoat Lane, London.
First line: All gentlemen and yeomen good.

Reel: 02, Frame 0686

Roman charity, a worthy example of a virtuous wife.
Stonecutter Street, Fleet Market.
First line: In Rome I read a nobleman.

Reel: 02, Frame 0687

Roman charity.
Turner, Coventry.
First line: In Rome I read a nobleman.

Reel: 02, Frame 0688

The royal courtly garland.
No Printer Statement.
First line: A tragical story I have to relate.

Reel: 02, Frame 0689
The royal dream: or the forester's garland.
No Printer Statement.
First line: As I in my closet was reading alone.
Reel: 02, Frame 0690

The ruin'd lovers: being a narrative of a young man that.
W. O., sold by Booksellers.
First line: Mars shall to cupid now submit.
Reel: 02, Frame 0691

St. Bernard's vision; or, a brief discourse between the soul.
No Printer Statement.
First line: As I lay slumbring in my bed one.
Reel: 02, Frame 0692

St. George and the dragon.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Why should we boast of Arthur and his.
Reel: 02, Frame 0693

St. George and the dragon.
Bow Church Yard, London.
First line: Why should we boast of Arthur and his.
Reel: 02, Frame 0694

St. George and the dragon.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Why should we boast of Arthur and his.
Reel: 02, Frame 0695

St. George & the dragon.
Turner, J., Printer, High Street, Coventry.
First line: Why should we boast of Arthur and his.
Reel: 02, Frame 0696

The Saphirah in triumph: or, British valour display'd.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come you jovial British fellows.
Reel: 02, Frame 0697

The Scots lover's lamentation: or, Gilderoy's last farewell.
Printing Office, Bow Church Yard.
First line: Gilderoy was a bonny by.
Reel: 02, Frame 0698

The seaman of Dover.
Aldermany Church yard, London.
First line: A seaman of Dover, whose excellent.
Reel: 02, Frame 0699

The seaman of Dover in four parts.
Evans, J., Long Lane, London.
First line: A seaman of Dover whose excellent.
Reel: 02, Frame 0700

The seaman of Dover.
Pitts, J., 14 Great St. Andrew Street, Seven Dials.
First line: A seaman of Dover whose excellent.
Reel: 02, Frame 0701

Seldom comes the better: or, an admonition to all forts of.
London.
First line: Du men that are well wined.
Reel: 02, Frame 0702

Shepherd Adonis; or, the contented lovers.
Printing Office, Aldermany Church Yard, Bow Lane, London.
First line: Shepherd Adonis, being weary of his.
Reel: 02, Frame 0703

The story of sinful Sally, told by herself.
Evans, J., 41 Long Lane, West Smithfield, London.
First line: Come each maiden lend an ear.
Reel: 02, Frame 0704

The sinners redemption: in two parts.
Norris, T., at the Looking Glass on London Bridge.
First line: All you that are to mirth inclin'd.
Reel: 02, Frame 0705

Sir Andrew Barton, a pyrate and rover.
4 Aldermany Church Yard. Bow Lane, London.
First line: When Flora with her fragrant flowers.
Reel: 02, Frame 0706

Sir Robert Bewick and the laird graham.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Old Graham he is to Carlisle gone.
Reel: 02, Frame 0707

The slighted father: or the unnatural son justly reclaimed.
No Printer Statement.
First line: A wealthy man of late, we hear.
Reel: 02, Frame 0708

Soldiers remembrancer: or valient Charles of Sweeden.
Petticoat Lane, London.
First line: Glorious hero are you dead.
Reel: 02, Frame 0709

The sorrows of Yamba; or, the negro woman's lamentation.
Evans, J. and C., Long Lane, London.
First line: In St. Lucia's distant isle.
Reel: 02, Frame 0710

The Spanish lady's love.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Will you hear a Spanish lady.
Reel: 02, Frame 0711
The Spanish lady's love.
Bow Church Yard, London.
First line: Will you hear a Spanish lady.
Reel: 02, Frame 0714

The Spanish lady's love to an English captain.
Aldermary Church yard, London.
First line: Will you hear of a Spanish lady.
Reel: 02, Frame 0715

Squire Vernon's fox-chase.
Butler, J., High Street, Worcester.
First line: One morning last winter to Shirley.
Reel: 02, Frame 0716

The squire of St. James's.
First line: It is of a young squire I mean for.
Reel: 02, Frame 0717

The Staffordshire maid.
Aldermary Church yard, London.
First line: Come all ye young gallants and listen.
Reel: 02, Frame 0718

The Staffordshire maid.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come all ye young gallants, and.
Reel: 02, Frame 0719

The tinker and Staffordshire maid.
Jennings, J., 13 Water Lane, Fleet St., London.
First line: Come all you bold Britons and listen.
Reel: 02, Frame 0720

The Staffordshire maid's garland.
Jennings, J., 15 Water Lane, Fleet St.
First line: Come all you bold Britons and listen.
Reel: 02, Frame 0721

The Staffordshire maid's garland.
Pitts, J., 14 Great St. Andrew Street, Seven Dials.
First line: Come all you bold Britons and listen.
Reel: 02, Frame 0722

The tinker and Staffordshire maid.
Jennings, J., Water Street, Fleet St.
First line: Come all you bold Britons and listen.
Reel: 02, Frame 0723

The strand garland. In four parts.
No Printer Statement.
First line: You young men and maidens that to.
Reel: 02, Frame 0724

The strand garland. In four parts.
Bow Church Yard, London.
First line: You young men and maids that to.
Reel: 02, Frame 0725

Strephon and Cloris; or, the coy shepherd and kind.
Norris, T., at the Looking Glass on London Bridge.
First line: Ah! Cloris awake.
Reel: 02, Frame 0726

The successors of King Edward the IVth.
No Printer Statement.
First line: When as the King of England dy'd.
Reel: 02, Frame 0727

The suffolk comedy; in three parts.
Printing Office, Bow Lane.
First line: You young men and maidens of beauty.
Reel: 02, Frame 0728

The suffolk miracle. Or a relation of a young man, who, a.
First line: A wonder stranger ne'er was known.
Reel: 02, Frame 0729

Sweet William of Plymouth.
4 Aldermary Church yard [London].
First line: A seaman of Dover, sweet William by.
Reel: 02, Frame 0730

Sweet William of Plymouth.
Bow Church Yard.
First line: A seaman of Dover, sweet William by.
Reel: 02, Frame 0731

Sweet William of Plymouth.
Pitts, J., 14 Great St. Andrew Street, Seven Dials.
First line: A seaman of Plymouth sweet William.
Reel: 02, Frame 0732

The tavern kitchen fray.
How, L., Petticoat Lane, London.
First line: In a tavern kitchen the cooks.
Reel: 02, Frame 0733

The tavern kitchen fray; or, a dialogue between Nell and her.
Printing Office, Aldermary Church yard, Bow Lane, London.
First line: In a tavern kitchen, the cook's.
Reel: 02, Frame 0734

The tavern kitchen fray; or, a dialogue between Nell and her.
No Printer Statement.
First line: In a tavern kitchen, the cook's.
Reel: 02, Frame 0735

Teague's ramble.
Butler, J., High St., Worcester.
First line: Dear catholic sister, thou son of.
Reel: 02, Frame 0736

The temple wedding; or, love at first sight.
Aldermary Church yard, Bow Lane, London.
First line: In London fair city a young man and a.
Reel: 02, Frame 0737

The temple wedding; or, the fortunate waiting-maid.
Printing office, Castle Street.
First line: In fair London city, a young man and.
Reel: 02, Frame 0738
The temple wedding; or, love at first sight.
How. L., Petticoat Lane, London.
First line: In London fair city a young man and.
Reel: 02, Frame 0739

Three jolly butchers and ten highwaymen.
No Printer Statement.
First line: I'll tell you a story of lovely.
Reel: 02, Frame 0740

The three Indian kings' garland.
Butler, J., High St., Worcester.
First line: Listen to a true relation.
Reel: 02, Frame 0741

The life and death of the famous Thomas Stukely.
No Printer Statement.
First line: In the west of England.
Reel: 02, Frame 0742

Tit for tat: or the merry wives of Wapping.
No Printer Statement.
First line: All you that delight in my.
Reel: 02, Frame 0743

Tit for tat: or the merry wives of Wapping.
Printing Office, Stonecutter Street, Fleet Market.
First line: All you that delight in.
Reel: 02, Frame 0744

Titus Andronicus.
First line: You noble minds and famous martial.
Reel: 02, Frame 0745

Tobias.
Butler, J., High St., Worcester.
First line: In nineveh old Toby dwelt.
Reel: 02, Frame 0746

Tobias.
No Printer Statement.
First line: In nineveh old Toby dwelt.
Reel: 02, Frame 0747

Tom and Will; or, the shepherd's sheepfold.
Butler, J., High St., Worcester.
First line: Tom and Will were shepherd swains.
Reel: 02, Frame 0748

Tom and Will; or, the shepherd's sheepfold.
Bow Church Yard, Bow Lane, London.
First line: Tom and Will were shepherd swains.
Reel: 02, Frame 0749

The tragical ballad; or the lady who fell in love with her.
Aldermary Church yard, London.
First line: Good people pray attend.
Reel: 02, Frame 0750

The tragical ballad: or the lady who fell in love with her.
First line: Good people, pray attend.
Reel: 02, Frame 0751

Transported felon's sorrowful account of his fourteen years.
Bloomer, T., 42 Edgbaston Street, Birmingham.
First line: My loving countrymen, pray lend an.
Reel: 02, Frame 0752

True love requited! Or, the bailiff's daughter of Islington.
Aldermary Church yard, Bow Lane, London.
First line: The young man's friends the maid did.
Reel: 02, Frame 0753

True love requited; or, the bailiff's daughter of Islington.
Aldermary Church yard, Bow Lane, London.
First line: The young man's friends the maid did.
Reel: 02, Frame 0754

True love rewarded with loyalty: or mirth and joy after.
No Printer Statement.
First line: As I walk'd forth to take the air.
Reel: 02, Frame 0755

The true lovers joy: or, a dialogue between a seaman and his.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Hark Charon, come away.
Reel: 02, Frame 0756

The true lovers knot unty'd.
Aldermary Church yard, London.
First line: As I to Ireland did pass.
Reel: 02, Frame 0757

The turkey factor, in four parts.
Stonecutter Street, Fleet Market.
First line: Behold here's a ditty, 'tis true and.
Reel: 02, Frame 0758

The turkey factor.
4 Aldermary Church yard.
First line: Behold here's a ditty, 'tis true and.
Reel: 02, Frame 0759

The turkey factor, in four parts.
Sympons, C., Stonecutter Street, Fleet Market, London.
First line: Behold here's a ditty, 'tis true and.
Reel: 02, Frame 0760

The turkey factor in four parts.
First line: Behold here's a ditty, 'tis true and.
Reel: 02, Frame 0761
The turkey factor.
Pitts, J., 14 Great St. Andrew Street, Seven Dials.
First line: Behold here is a ditty 'tis true and.
Reel: 02, Frame 0762

The turkey factor in four parts.
Turner, Printer, Coventry.
First line: Behold here's a ditty, a truth and.
Reel: 02, Frame 0763

The two loyal lovers of Exeter. In five parts.
Aldermary Church yard, Bow Lane, London.
First line: Draw near young gallants while I do.
Reel: 02, Frame 0764

The two loyal lovers of Exeter.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Draw near, young gallants, while I.
Reel: 02, Frame 0765

The Ulster tragedy.
Evans, J., 41 Long Lane, West Smithfield, London.
First line: In the province of Ulster a farmer.
Reel: 02, Frame 0766

The Ulster tragedy.
No Printer Statement.
First line: In the province of Ulster a farmer.
Reel: 02, Frame 0767

The Ulster tragedy.
Evans, J., 41 Long Lane, West Smithfield, London.
First line: In the province of Ulster a farmer.
Reel: 02, Frame 0768

The Ulster tragedy.
Evans, J., 41 Long Lane, West Smithfield, London.
First line: In the province of Ulster a farmer.
Reel: 02, Frame 0769

The Ulster tragedy.
Evans, T., 79 Long Lane, West Smithfield, London.
First line: In the province of Ulster a farmer.
Reel: 02, Frame 0770

The Ulster tragedy.
Jennings, Water Lane, Fleet St., London.
First line: In the province of Ulster a farmer.
Reel: 02, Frame 0771

The Ulster tragedy.
Evans, T., 79 Long Lane, West Smithfield, London.
First line: In the province of Ulster a farmer.
Reel: 02, Frame 0772

The Ulster tragedy.
Evans, J., Long Lane, West Smithfield, London.
First line: In the province of Ulster a farmer.
Reel: 02, Frame 0773

The Ulster tragedy.
Pitts, J., 14 Great St. Andrew Street, Seven Dials.
First line: In the province of Ulster a farmer.
Reel: 02, Frame 0774

The Ulster tragedy: or fortunate farmer's son.
Wrighton, D., Printer, 8 Edmund Street.
First line: In the province of Ulster a rich.
Reel: 02, Frame 0775

The unconstant maiden.
Norris, T., at the Looking Glass on London Bridge.
First line: Farewel my dearest dear.
Reel: 02, Frame 0776

The unconstant shepherd: or, the forsaken lasses lamentation.
Bates, S., Pye-Corner.
First line: Oh! how can I be merry or glad.
Reel: 02, Frame 0777

The unfortunate concubine or, Rosamond's overthrow.
Printing Office, Aldermary Church yard, Bow Lane, London.
First line: Sweet youthful charming ladies fair.
Reel: 02, Frame 0778

The unfortunate lovers; or, John True and Susan Mead.
No Printer Statement.
First line: A trend, ye lovers, and give an ear.
Reel: 02, Frame 0779

The unhappy lady of Hackney.
Thompson, Printer, 21 Upper East Smithfield.
First line: You youthful charming ladies fair.
Reel: 02, Frame 0780

The unhappy lady of Hackney.
Printing Office, Stonecutter Street, Fleet Market.
First line: You youthful charming ladies fair.
Reel: 02, Frame 0781

The unhappy lovers; John True, & Susan Mead.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Attend ye lovers and give ear.
Reel: 02, Frame 0782

The unhappy lady of Hackney.
Thompson, Printer, 21 Upper East Smithfield.
First line: You youthful charming ladies fair.
Reel: 02, Frame 0783

The unhappy lady of Hackney.
Evans, J., 41 Long Lane, West Smithfield, London.
First line: You youthful charming ladies fair.
Reel: 02, Frame 0784

The unhappy lady of Hackney.
No Printer Statement.
First line: You youthful charming ladies fair.
Reel: 02, Frame 0785

The unhappy lady of Hackney.
Pitts, J., 14 Great St. Andrew Street, Seven Dials.
First line: You youthful charming ladies fair.
Reel: 02, Frame 0786
Madden Ballads
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The unhappy lady of Hackney.
Turner, Coventry.
First line: You youthful charming ladies fair.
    **Reel: 02, Frame 0787**

The unhappy lovers garland. In three parts.
Stonecutter Street, Fleet Market, London.
First line: Hard by a sweet delightful green.
    **Reel: 02, Frame 0788**

The unhappy lovers garland.
Marshall, R., Aldemary Church yard, Bow Lane.
First line: Hard by a sweet delightful green.
    **Reel: 02, Frame 0789**

The unhappy married couple.
No Printer Statement.
First line: The following tragical affair.
    **Reel: 02, Frame 0790**

The unnatural father, or, the dutiful son's reward.
Sympsom's Warehouse, Stoncutter Street, Fleet Mkt.
First line: Here is a looking glass for children.
    **Reel: 02, Frame 0791**

The unnatural father, or, the dutiful son's reward.
Bow Church Yard.
First line: Here is a looking glass for children.
    **Reel: 02, Frame 0792**

The unnatural father, or, the dutiful son's reward.
Evans, T., 79 Long Lane.
First line: Here is a looking glass for children.
    **Reel: 02, Frame 0793**

The unnatural father, or, the dutiful son's reward.
Pitts, J., 14 Great Saint Andrew Street, Seven Dials.
First line: Here is a looking glass for children.
    **Reel: 02, Frame 0794**

The unnatural father, or, the dutiful son's reward.
Pitts, J., 14 Great St. Andrew Street, Seven Dials.
First line: Here is a looking glass for children.
    **Reel: 02, Frame 0795**

The unnatural father; or, the dutiful son's reward.
Cheney, T., Banbury.
First line: Here is a looking glass for children.
    **Reel: 02, Frame 0796**

The valorous acts performed at gaunt.
Hinson, Joseph, Gilrspur Street.
First line: When captain coragious, whom death.
    **Reel: 02, Frame 0797**

The village wedding; or, the tragic mistake.
Evans, J. and C., Long Lane, West Smithfield, London.
First line: The morning rose without a cloud.
    **Reel: 02, Frame 0798**

The virgin's complaint against young mens unkindness.
Brown, T., and Norris, T., High Aulburn.
First line: I am so deep in love.
    **Reel: 02, Frame 0799**

Virtue and beauty in danger; or, King Edward's courting the.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Fair angel of England, thy beauty.
    **Reel: 02, Frame 0800**

The virtuous milk-maid's garland.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Draw near you young lovers, and I'll.
    **Reel: 02, Frame 0801**

The virtuous wife of Bristol.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come all ye husbands lewd and bold.
    **Reel: 02, Frame 0802**

The wandering jew; or, the shoe-maker of Jerusalem, who lived.
No Printer Statement.
First line: When as in fair Jerusalem.
    **Reel: 02, Frame 0803**

The wandering jew; or, the shoemaker of Jerusalem.
First line: When as in fair Jerusalem.
    **Reel: 02, Frame 0804**

The wandering jew; or, the shoemaker of Jerusalem, who lived.
Evans, J., 41 Long Lane, West Smithfield, London.
First line: When as in fair Jerusalem.
    **Reel: 02, Frame 0805**

The wandering jew; or, the shoemaker of Jerusalem.
Aldemary Church yard, Bow Lane, London.
First line: When as in fair Jerusalem.
    **Reel: 02, Frame 0806**

The wand'ring jew's chronicle: a brief history of the.
Norris, T., London.
First line: When William Duke of Normandy.
    **Reel: 02, Frame 0807**

The wandering jew's chronicle; or, a brief history of the.
White,J., Newcastle upon Tyne.
First line: When William Duke of Normandy.
    **Reel: 02, Frame 0808**

The wand'ring jew's chronicle.
Dicey, William and Cluerm Bow Church Yard.
First line: When William Duke of Normandy.
    **Reel: 02, Frame 0809**

The wandring prince of Troy.
Brown, C., and Norris, T., at the Looking Glass on London.
First line: When Troy town for ten years wars.
    **Reel: 02, Frame 0810**
The wandering prince of Troy.
Aldermary Church yard, Bow Lane, London.
First line: When Troy town had for ten years.
Reel: 02, Frame 0811

The wandering prince of Troy.
Butler, J., High St., Worcester.
First line: When Troy town, for ten years wars.
Reel: 02, Frame 0812

The wandring shepherdes.
Hodges, James, at Looking Glass on London Bridge.
First line: Young lovers that know what to love.
Reel: 02, Frame 0813

The wandering shepherdess.
No Printer Statement.
First line: You that do know what to true love.
Reel: 02, Frame 0814

The wandering shepherdess.
No Printer Statement.
First line: You that do know what to true love.
Reel: 02, Frame 0815

The wandering shepherdess.
Evans, J., 41 Long Lane, London.
First line: You that do know what to true love.
Reel: 02, Frame 0816

The wandering shepherdess.
Pitts, J., 14 Great St. Andrew Street, Seven Dials.
First line: You that do know what to true love.
Reel: 02, Frame 0817

The wandering shepherdess.
Pitts, J., 14 Great St. Andrew Street, Seven Dials.
First line: You that do know what to true love.
Reel: 02, Frame 0818

The wandering shepherdess.
Turner, Printer, Coventry.
First line: All you that knew what to true love.
Reel: 02, Frame 0819

The wandering young gentlewoman or, catskin.
4 Aldermary Church yard.
First line: You fathers and mothers, and children.
Reel: 02, Frame 0820

The wandering young gentlewoman; or, catskin.
Jennings, Water Lane, Fleet St., London.
First line: You fathers and mothers and children.
Reel: 02, Frame 0821

The wandering young gentlewoman; or, catskin.
Pitts, J., 14 Great St. Andrew Street, 7 Dials.
First line: You fathers and mothers and children.
Reel: 02, Frame 0822

The wanton virgins frightened, with the spy's downfall from.
Aldermary Church yard, Bow Lane, London.
First line: You that delight in a jocular song.
Reel: 02, Frame 0823

The wanton virgins.
Jennings, Water Lane, Fleet St.
First line: You that delight in a jocular song.
Reel: 02, Frame 0824

The wanton virgins frightened, with the spy's downfall from.
Pitts, Printer and Toy Warehouse, 6 Great St. Andrew St.
First line: You that delight in a jocular song.
Reel: 02, Frame 0825

The wanton wife of bath.
Norris, T., at the Looking Glass on London Bridge.
First line: In Bath a wanton wife did dwell.
Reel: 02, Frame 0826

The wanton wife of bath.
No Printer Statement.
First line: In Bath a wanton wife did dwell.
Reel: 02, Frame 0827

The wanton wife of bath.
No Printer Statement.
First line: In Bath a wanton wife did dwell.
Reel: 02, Frame 0828

The wanton wife of bath.
No Printer Statement.
First line: In Bath a wanton wife did dwell.
Reel: 02, Frame 0829

The wanton wife of bath.
Castle Street, Bristol.
First line: In Bath a wanton wife did dwell.
Reel: 02, Frame 0830

The wanton wife of bath.
No Printer Statement.
First line: In Bath a wanton wife did dwell.
Reel: 02, Frame 0831

The wanton wife of bath.
No Printer Statement.
First line: In Bath a wanton wife did dwell.
Reel: 02, Frame 0832

The wanton wife of bath.
No Printer Statement.
First line: In Bath a wanton wife did dwell.
Reel: 02, Frame 0833

The wanton wife of bath.
No Printer Statement.
First line: In Bath a wanton wife did dwell.
Reel: 02, Frame 0834

The wanton wife of bath.
Pitts, J., 14 Great St. Andrew Street, 7 Dials.
First line: In Bath a wanton wife did dwell.
Reel: 02, Frame 0835
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The wanton wife of bath.
Pitts, Toy Warehouse, 6 Great St. Andrew Street, Seven Dials.
First line: In Bath a wanton wife did dwell.
  Reel: 02, Frame 0836

The wanton wife of bath.
Batchelor, T., 115 Long Alley, Moorfield, London.
First line: In Bath a wanton wife did dwell.
  Reel: 02, Frame 0837

The weaver's garland: or, a new school of christian patience.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Sweet, dear and loving wife.
  Reel: 02, Frame 0838

The weaver's garland: or, a new school of christian patience.
Evans, J., 41 Long Lane, West Smithfield, London.
First line: Sweet, dear, and loving wife.
  Reel: 02, Frame 0839

The weaver's garland: or, a christian's patience.
Butler, J., High St., Worcester.
First line: Sweet, dear, and virtuous wife.
  Reel: 02, Frame 0840

The weaver's garland, or, a new school of christian patience.
Rann, J., Dudley.
First line: Sweet, dear and loving wife.
  Reel: 02, Frame 0841

The weaver's garland, or, a new school of christian patience.
Evans, J. and son, Long Lane, London.
First line: Sweet dear and loving wife.
  Reel: 02, Frame 0842

The weaver's garland, or, a new school for christian patience.
Evans, J., 41 Long Lane, London.
First line: Sweet dear & loving wife.
  Reel: 02, Frame 0843

The weaver's garland. Or, a new school for christian patience.
Pitts, J., 14 Great St. Andrew Street, Seven Dials.
First line: Sweet dear & loving wife.
  Reel: 02, Frame 0844

The weaver's garland, or, a new school for christian patience.
Pitts, J., 14 Great St. Andrew Street, Seven Dials.
First line: Sweet dear & loving wife.
  Reel: 02, Frame 0845

The weaver's garland: or a christian's patience.
Wrighton, D., Printer, Birmingham.
First line: Sweet dear & virtuous wife.
  Reel: 02, Frame 0846

A proper new ballad, entituled the gallant Grahames.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Betrayed me, how can this be.
  Reel: 02, Frame 0847

The weeping mariners lamentation.
No Printer Statement.
First line: You that on beds of downs lie safe.
  Reel: 02, Frame 0847

Whittington and his cat.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Here I must tell the praise of worthy.
  Reel: 02, Frame 0848

Whittington and his cat.
Pitts, J., 14 Great St. Andrew Street, Seven Dials.
First line: Here I must tell the praise of worthy.
  Reel: 02, Frame 0849

William and Margaret.
First line: When all was wrapt in dark midnight.
  Reel: 02, Frame 0850

William and Margaret.
Wrighton, D., 86 Snow Hill, Birmingham.
First line: When all was wrap'd in dark midnight.
  Reel: 02, Frame 0851

William and Margaret.
Turner, Coventry.
First line: When all was wrapt in dark midnight.
  Reel: 02, Frame 0852

William and Susan.
Stonecutter Street, Fleet Market.
First line: All in the downs the fleet.
  Reel: 02, Frame 0853

William and Susan.
Jennings, J., 15 Water Lane, Fleet St., London.
First line: All in the downs the fleet.
  Reel: 02, Frame 0854

William and Susan.
Evans, J., 41 Long Lane, London.
First line: All in the downs the fleet.
  Reel: 02, Frame 0855

William and Susan, a favourite ballad.
Evans, J. and C., Long Lane, London.
First line: All in the downs the fleet.
  Reel: 02, Frame 0856

William and Susan.
Evans, T., 79 Long Lane.
First line: All in the downs the fleet.
  Reel: 02, Frame 0857

William and Susan.
Pitts, J. and Toy Warehouse, 6 Great St. Andrew Street.
First line: All in the downs the fleet.
  Reel: 02, Frame 0858
William and Susan, Pitts, J., 14 Great St. Andrew Street, Seven Dials.  
First line: All in the downs the fleet.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0859**

William and Susan.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: All in the downs the fleet.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0860**

William and Susan.  
Turner, Coventry.  
First line: All in the downs the fleet.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0861**

Win at first, and lose at last; or, a new game at cards.  
Brown, C., and Norris, T., at the Hand and Pen in Holborn.  
First line: You merry hearts that love to play.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0862**

The Winchester wedding, or Ralph of Reading, and black Bess.  
Pitts, J., 14 Great St. Andrew Street, Seven Dials.  
First line: At Winchester there was a wedding.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0863**

The Windsor lady.  
Bow Church Yard, London.  
First line: In Windsor famous town did dwell.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0864**

Windsor miser outwitted.  
Smart, J., 9 St. John's Street. Wolverhampton.  
First line: Of all the merry folicks that lately.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0865**

The woefull lamentation of Jane Shore.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: If Rosamond, that was so fair.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0866**

The woefull lamentation of Jane Shore.  
Evans, J., 41 Long Lane, London.  
First line: If Rosamond that was so fair.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0867**

The woefull lamentation of Mrs. Jane Shore, a goldsmith's wife.  
Pitts, J., 14 Great St. Andrew Street, Seven Dials.  
First line: If Rosamond that was so fair.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0868**

The woefull lamentation of Mrs. Jane Shore, a goldsmith's wife.  
Evans, J. and C., Long Lane, London.  
First line: If Rosamond that was so fair.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0869**

The woefull lamentation of Mrs. Jane Shore a goldsmith's wife.  
Pitts, J., Toay and Marble Warehouse, 6 Great St. Andrew St.  
First line: If Rosamond that was so fair.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0870**

The woong of Queen Katherine.  
William Dicey, Northampton.  
First line: I salute thee, sweet princess, with.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0871**

The Yarmouth tragedy or, the constant lovers.  
Sympson's Printing Office, Stonecutter Street, Fleet Mkt.  
First line: Lovers I beg lend an ear to this.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0872**

The Yarmouth tragedy or, the constant lovers.  
First line: Lovers, I beg lend an ear to this.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0873**

The Yarmouth tragedy or, the constant lovers.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Lovers I beg lend an ear to this.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0874**

The Yarmouth tragedy or, the constant lovers.  
Evans, T., 79 Long Lane, London.  
First line: Lovers I beg lend an ear to this.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0875**

The Yarmouth tragedy or, the constant lovers.  
Evans, J., 41 Long Lane, West Smithfield, London.  
First line: Lovers, I beg lend an ear to this.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0876**

The Yarmouth tragedy or, the constant lovers.  
Evans, J., 41 Long Lane.  
First line: Lovers I beg lend an ear to this.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0877**

The Yarmouth tragedy or, the constant lovers.  
Evans, John, 42 Long Lane, West Smithfield.  
First line: Lovers, I beg lend an ear to this.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0878**

The Yarmouth tragedy or, the constant lovers.  
Pitts, J., 14 Great St. Andrew Street, Seven Dials.  
First line: Lovers I beg lend an ear to this.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0879**

The Yarmouth tragedy or, the constant lovers.  
Pitts, J., 14 Great St. Andrew Street, Seven Dials.  
First line: Lovers I beg lend an ear to this.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0880**

The Yarmouth tragedy or, the constant lovers.  
Besley Printer, South Street, Exeter.  
First line: Lovers, I beg lend a ear to this.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0881**

The Yarmouth tragedy or, the constant lovers.  
Turner, Printer, Coventry.  
First line: Lovers I pray lend an ear to this.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0882**

Young Baker.  
Butler, J., Garden Market.  
First line: Young Baker was a gentleman.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0883**
Young Bateman's ghost; or, a godly warning to all maidens.
No Printer Statement.
First line: You dainty dames so finely fram'd.
Reel: 02, Frame 0884

A collection of Ballad. Vol. I.
Not available.
First line: 
Reel: 02, Frame 0885

Abraham Newland.
No Printer Statement.
First line: There ne'er was a name so banded by.
Reel: 02, Frame 0887

Admiral Benbow.
Davenport, J., 6 Little Catherine Street, Strand, London.
First line: Come all you sailors bold, lend an.
Reel: 02, Frame 0887

Absent sailor.
Davenport, J., 6 George Court, St. John Gate, West.
First line: The winds was hush'd and silent.
Reel: 02, Frame 0888

Admiral Byng's complaint.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come all you true Britons and listen.
Reel: 02, Frame 0889

All is out --- or, Admiral Byng.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come all you true Britons and listen.
Reel: 02, Frame 0890

Boh Peep-Peep Boh.
No Printer Statement.
First line: To you (dear Fribles) now at Land.
Reel: 02, Frame 0890

An address, from the regions below to A---l B---g.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Assist me ye nine, faith, I wish.
Reel: 02, Frame 0891

Admiral Byng's letter to secretary Cleveland, or, who will.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Believe me, Herr C-----d, with.
Reel: 02, Frame 0891

Admiral B--g's glory; or, who run away first.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Give ear, ye sons of glory.
Reel: 02, Frame 0892

Capt. Andrew's ghost, to A---l B---g as he lay at anchor at.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Dead of night as B---g was lurking.
Reel: 02, Frame 0892

The wonder of surry! The wonder of surry!.
No Printer Statement.
First line: As Newc---le late retreating.
Reel: 02, Frame 0893

The wonder of surry. Or, who persuad A--- B-- to run away.
Mahon Jack, Little Britain.
First line: Some people write tests for their.
Reel: 02, Frame 0893

Admiral Cavendish's distress on board the Canterbury.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Each hold British tar.
Reel: 02, Frame 0894

Admiral Keppel triumphant or monsieurs in the suds.
No Printer Statement.
First line: You Britons bold, now let's rejoice.
Reel: 02, Frame 0895

Admiral Rodney and Prince William Henry Triumphant.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Thursday in the morn, the ides of.
Reel: 02, Frame 0896

Adonis and Amintor.
No Printer Statement.
First line: The shepherd Adonis being weary of.
Reel: 02, Frame 0897

The adventures of a british sailor.
15 Long lane and 2 Cleaver's Soap Uard Top of Drury Lane.
First line: Give ear brother seaman and listen.
Reel: 02, Frame 0898

The adventures of a penny.
19 Turnmill Street.
First line: Long time I've travell'd the North.
Reel: 02, Frame 0898

Advice to Chloe.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Dear Chloe while thus beyond measure.
Reel: 02, Frame 0899
Advice to Chloe.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Dear Chloe while thus beyond measure.
Reel: 02, Frame 0900

Advice to the fair sex.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Fair Phillis has yielded to Colin's.
Reel: 02, Frame 0900

Advice to youth.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Ah! giddy youth! in time beware.
Reel: 02, Frame 0901

Advice to the ladies in the choice of a husband.
No Printer Statement.
First line: If you are not too proud for a word.
Reel: 02, Frame 0902

The affectionate sailor.
No Printer Statement.
First line: From pole to pole, dear girl, I've.
Reel: 02, Frame 0902

Affectionate soldier.
Davenport, T., 6 George's Court, St. John's Lane, West.
First line: 'Twas in the evening of a wint'ry.
Reel: 02, Frame 0903

The African's complaint, on board a slave ship.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Trembling, naked, wounded, sighing.
Reel: 02, Frame 0904

The air balloon fun.
No Printer Statement.
First line: You frolicksome lads and you lasses.
Reel: 02, Frame 0905

The alderman and his lady.
42 Long Lane.
First line: An Alderman liv'd in the city.
Reel: 02, Frame 0905

Albertus the second: or, the curious justice.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Assist me, a rustick, o muse, to.
Reel: 02, Frame 0906

All alive at the fair, or, sights of all sights so uncommon.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Ye lads and lasses pretty.
Reel: 02, Frame 0907

Altamont's lamentation for Flora.
No Printer Statement.
First line: How hard to me does fortune prove.
Reel: 02, Frame 0907

All on board of a man of war.
42 Long Lane.
First line: Wou'd you know, pretty Nan, how we.
Reel: 02, Frame 0908

The alteration of times.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come listen my neighbours and hear a.
Reel: 02, Frame 0908

Amelia's complaint for the loss of young Edward.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Young lovers all awhile attend.
Reel: 02, Frame 0909

Amoret and Phillis.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Sweet Phillis well met, the fun is.
Reel: 02, Frame 0910

A man and a horse.
Davenport, J., 6 Little Catherine Street, Strand, London.
First line: Of a great well known family near.
Reel: 02, Frame 0910

Another time will do as well.
Davenport, J., 6 George Court, St. John Lane, West.
First line: Good people attend to my ditty.
Reel: 02, Frame 0911

The answer to Billy and Molly's parting.
No Printer Statement.
First line: As I walk'd forth to take the air.
Reel: 02, Frame 0912

The answer to the Cambridge tender.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Ye Gods above, that rule above.
Reel: 02, Frame 0912

The answer to Collin's complaint.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Ye winds to whom Collins complains.
Reel: 02, Frame 0913

The answer to the dream.
No Printer Statement.
First line: That very night the young man.
Reel: 02, Frame 0913

The amozon.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Swains I scorn, who nice and fair.
Reel: 02, Frame 0914

The anacreontic song.
No Printer Statement.
First line: To anacreon in heaven, where he sat.
Reel: 02, Frame 0914
The young man's answer.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Maids, I scorn, who fickle are.
Reel: 02, Frame 0914

The anacreontic song.
No Printer Statement.
First line: To anacreon in heaven, where he sat.
Reel: 02, Frame 0915

Anchor yeo yea.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Down top gallant sails, stand by your.
Reel: 02, Frame 0916

Anna, or the adieu.
Davenport, J., 6 George's Court, St. John's Lane, West.
First line: When the sails catch the breeze, and.
Reel: 02, Frame 0917

Ann Winterflood's ghost.
15 Long Lane-Tune Exile of Exile of Erin.
First line: There lived in St George's a.
Reel: 02, Frame 0917

The answer to faults on both sides.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Sweet husband I find you have done.
Reel: 02, Frame 0918

The answer to the habit shirt.
21 East Smithfield.
First line: To wear the breeches ladies all.
Reel: 02, Frame 0918

The answer to jockey to the fair.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Young jockey's wedding was complete.
Reel: 02, Frame 0919

The answer to Peggy Band.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Draw near each faithful shepherd.
Reel: 02, Frame 0919

Answer to the wanderer.
No Printer Statement.
First line: O cease fair maid, no more complain.
Reel: 02, Frame 0920

The answer to Sally's garden, a new song.
No Printer Statement.
First line: It was down in yonder valley.
Reel: 02, Frame 0921

The answer to the Sheffield prentice.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Young lovers all attend to me.
Reel: 02, Frame 0921

The answer to the Welsh air.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Where shall I seek the lovely swain.
Reel: 02, Frame 0922

The answer, to William far away.
No Printer Statement.
First line: My sweet girl of the village.
Reel: 02, Frame 0922

The April-fool.
No Printer Statement.
First line: When April day began to rise.
Reel: 02, Frame 0923

Arabella, the caladonian maid.
42 Long Lane.
First line: Say, have you seen my Arabel.
Reel: 02, Frame 0924

Arms and the man.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Arms and the man my muse inspire.
Reel: 02, Frame 0924

Arthur O'Bradley's courtship.
No Printer Statement.
First line: All in the merry month of May.
Reel: 02, Frame 0925

Arthur O'Bradley's fortune.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Twas in the month of May.
Reel: 02, Frame 0925

The artillery driver.
42 Long Lane.
First line: I late was a waggoner fly and dry.
Reel: 02, Frame 0926

The astrologer.
No Printer Statement.
First line: There was an old astrologer in London.
Reel: 02, Frame 0926

At setting sun.
No Printer Statement.
First line: At setting sun or rising morn.
Reel: 02, Frame 0927

Awa ye loon.
No Printer Statement.
First line: My Jemmy is a bonny lad.
Reel: 02, Frame 0927

Auld Robin Gray.
No Printer Statement.
First line: When the sheep are in the sauld.
Reel: 02, Frame 0928

Auld robin gray's ghast.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Right sweetly sang the nightingale.
Reel: 02, Frame 0928

The babes of the wood.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come all you parents that have.
Reel: 02, Frame 0929
Madden Ballads
Reel Listing

The bad husband's good advice.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come all ye good fellows that love.
Reel: 02, Frame 0929

Bacchus defeated.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Bacchus must now his power resign.
Reel: 02, Frame 0930

The baker's glory, or the conflagration.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Good people all I pray draw near.
Reel: 02, Frame 0931

Balnamone.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Wherever I'm going and all the day.
Reel: 02, Frame 0931

The ballad singer.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Gentle people as ye throng.
Reel: 02, Frame 0932

The ballad singer's duett.
No Printer Statement.
First line: There's never a thriving trader that.
Reel: 02, Frame 0932

The banished sailor.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Farewell, my dear Phil i'm going.
Reel: 02, Frame 0933

The banks of roses.
No Printer Statement.
First line: As I was walking one morning so fair.
Reel: 02, Frame 0934

The banks of Shannon.
42 Long Lane.
First line: In summer when the leaves were green.
Reel: 02, Frame 0935

The banks of swail.
Bowley, M., 96 Aldersgate Street, London.
First line: I have seen my bonny lad to-day.
Reel: 02, Frame 0935

The barbers come over, ten times worse than the Taylors.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Good people give attention to this.
Reel: 02, Frame 0936

The barking barber, or, new bow, wow.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Ye gents gave ear to me pray.
Reel: 02, Frame 0936

A barrel of beer with choice of.
No Printer Statement.
First line: .
Reel: 02, Frame 0937

The barley raking.
No Printer Statement.
First line: It was in the merry month of May.
Reel: 02, Frame 0938

Bartholomew fair.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Ye lads of london city come listen to.
Reel: 02, Frame 0939

The batchelor brave.
No Printer Statement.
First line: When I was a batchelor brave.
Reel: 02, Frame 0940

The batchelor's resolution, or, the sweet single life.
No Printer Statement.
First line: O some they will say that I am a.
Reel: 02, Frame 0941

Batchelor's hall.
No Printer Statement.
First line: To batchelor's hall we good fellows.
Reel: 02, Frame 0942

The Battle of Almanza.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Down by a chrystal river clear.
Reel: 02, Frame 0943

The Battle of Minden?.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come all my brave soldiers of every.
Reel: 02, Frame 0944

The battle of warburg.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come all you jolly britons of every.
Reel: 02, Frame 0944

Be quiet.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Sure never girl was plaqu'd as I.
Reel: 02, Frame 0945

Beautiful Nancy.
42 Long Lane.
First line: It was down in a valley, by the side.
Reel: 02, Frame 0945

Beautiful Nancy.
No Printer Statement.
First line: It was down in a valley, by the side.
Reel: 02, Frame 0946

Beauty to perfection.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Down to the woods and shady groves.
Reel: 02, Frame 0946

Beauty, wit, and wine.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Laughing cupid bring me roses.
Reel: 02, Frame 0947
The beer-drinking britons.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Ye true honest Britons, who love your. 
Reel: 02, Frame 0947

Beggar girl.  
Coates, P., St. Giles.  
First line: Over the mountains and over the. 
Reel: 02, Frame 0948

The beggar.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: A beggar I am, and of low degree. 
Reel: 02, Frame 0949

Behold the man that is unlucky.  
Davenport, J., 6 George's Court.  
First line: Behold the man that is unlucky. 
Reel: 02, Frame 0949

Belinda's complaint for the loss of her tete.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Of all the gay nymphs of the ton. 
Reel: 02, Frame 0950

The bellisle march.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: All hail to the king. 
Reel: 02, Frame 0950

Ben bowsprit.  
Davenport, J., 7 Little Catherine Street, Strand, London.  
First line: Ben bowsprit I am, and a true. 
Reel: 02, Frame 0951

Ben's Departure.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Ben Bowling, a true hearted tar. 
Reel: 02, Frame 0951

Ben Mainsail's invitation.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Luff, luff my lads, the gale. 
Reel: 02, Frame 0952

Ben Mainsail's invitation tune--life's like a sea.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Luff, luff my lads, the gale. 
Reel: 02, Frame 0952

Ben of sheerness.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: As honest Ben the tar returning. 
Reel: 02, Frame 0953

Ben the sailor's return.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Behold your honest little Ben. 
Reel: 02, Frame 0953

The betrayed maiden.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: A brazier's daughter who liv'd near. 
Reel: 02, Frame 0954

The betrayed virgin.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come all you young men and maidens. 
Reel: 02, Frame 0955

Betsey.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Awake thou blithsome God of day. 
Reel: 02, Frame 0955

Betty the cookmaid or modern fashions.  
Davenport, J., 6 George's Court, St. John's Lane, West.  
First line: You roving lads of our town. 
Reel: 02, Frame 0956

Betty Taylor, the female sailor.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: All loyal lovers both lovely and. 
Reel: 02, Frame 0957

Betty the cookmaid or modern fashions.  
Davenport, J., 6 George's Court, St. John's Lane, West.  
First line: Young lovers all I pray give ear. 
Reel: 02, Frame 0957

Bill Backstay.  
42 Long Lane.  
First line: I'll stick to the charms of my Nancy. 
Reel: 02, Frame 0958

Bill Bobstay.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Tight lads have I sail'd with. 
Reel: 02, Frame 0958

Billy and Molly's parting.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Don't think, my dearest Molly. 
Reel: 02, Frame 0959

Billy and Molly or, the constant couple.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Ocursed be the wars that ever they. 
Reel: 02, Frame 0960

Billy and Phoebe's courtship.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Young lovers all I pray give ear. 
Reel: 02, Frame 0960

Billy is sick of the war.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: O dear what can the reason be?. 
Reel: 02, Frame 0961

Billy Dawson, or, the wanton irish boy.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: My name is Billy Dawson. 
Reel: 02, Frame 0962
Madden Ballads
Reel Listing

The bird.
No Printer Statement.
First line: The bird that hears her nestling cry.
Reel: 02, Frame 0962

The bird.
No Printer Statement.
First line: The bird that hears her nestling cry.
Reel: 02, Frame 0963

Birks of endermay.
No Printer Statement.
First line: The smiling morn, the breathing.
Reel: 02, Frame 0963

Birmingham Sally.
Davenport, J., 7 Little Catherine Street, Strand, London.
First line: You pretty blooming lasses.
Reel: 02, Frame 0964

The birth of crazy Jane.
Davenport, J., 6 George's Court, St. John's Lane, West.
First line: Fragrant as the rose-bud throwing.
Reel: 02, Frame 0964

The bitter weeds of old England.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come Britons all I pray draw near.
Reel: 02, Frame 0965

The black-bird.
No Printer Statement.
First line: One morning as I was walking for my.
Reel: 02, Frame 0965

The black cow, or, michaelmas morn.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Last michaelmas morning I wak'd in.
Reel: 02, Frame 0966

Black's lamentation.
No Printer Statement.
First line: I am a poor black, it is true.
Reel: 02, Frame 0966

The Black's lamentation.
No Printer Statement.
First line: I am a poor black, it is true.
Reel: 02, Frame 0967

Blarney's rambles.
42 Long Lane.
First line: Twas Saturday night, if I recollected.
Reel: 02, Frame 0968

The blind man's complaint.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Good people all I pray come pity me.
Reel: 02, Frame 0968

The blind made to see, by the new birth.
No Printer Statement.
First line: The city is brought to bed.
Reel: 02, Frame 0969

The Blind sailor.
42 Long Lane.
First line: Come, never seem to mind it.
Reel: 02, Frame 0969

The blind sailor.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come, never seem to mind it.
Reel: 02, Frame 0970

Blink o'er the burn.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Young Sandy is a dowdy lad.
Reel: 02, Frame 0970

Blooming Sally; or, the constant sailor.
Evans, J., 41 Long Lane.
First line: I'm a jolly young lad, Jack Rollius.
Reel: 02, Frame 0971

Blood-an-Ouns, Och, dear, dear! what can the matter be?,
42 Long Lane.
First line: At sixteen years old you cou'd get.
Reel: 02, Frame 0972

Blow high, blow low.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Blow high, blow low let tempests.
Reel: 02, Frame 0973

The blue bell of Scotland.
Davenport, J., 6 George's Court, St. John Lane, West.
First line: Ah! where and ah where is your.
Reel: 02, Frame 0974

Blue eyed Nancy O.
No Printer Statement.
First line: The flow'r of females beauty's queen.
Reel: 02, Frame 0975

Blue eyed Patty, or, the origin of the patten.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Sweet ditties would my Patty sing.
Reel: 02, Frame 0975

The blue lion.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Near to a lane, a place of same.
Reel: 02, Frame 0976

The blush.
No Printer Statement.
First line: On a primrose bank, by a murmuring.
Reel: 02, Frame 0976

The blush.
No Printer Statement.
First line: On a primrose bank, by a murmuring.
Reel: 02, Frame 0977
The blush.
No Printer Statement.
First line: On a primrose bank, by a murmuring.
   Reel: 02, Frame 0978

The blysom bridal.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come, sie, let us a'to the bridal.
   Reel: 02, Frame 0978

Bob and his landlady: or the young soldier's frolick.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Upon the march it was my lot.
   Reel: 02, Frame 0979

The bold blades of old England.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come rouse up my lads.
   Reel: 02, Frame 0980

Bold Captain Avery.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come all ye young sailors of.
   Reel: 02, Frame 0980

The bold farriers.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Here's a health to all farriers.
   Reel: 02, Frame 0981

The bold farriers.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Here's a health to all farriers.
   Reel: 02, Frame 0982

Bold Jack.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Jack fearless of dangers pursues his.
   Reel: 02, Frame 0982

The bold koulikan.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come all you stout seamen so stout.
   Reel: 02, Frame 0983

Bold sawyer.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come all ye jolly sailors with.
   Reel: 02, Frame 0984

The bond-street lounge.
Davenport, J., 6 George's Court, St. John's Lane, West.
First line: The season's arriv'd, when the dull.
   Reel: 02, Frame 0985

Bold sawyer.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come all ye jolly sailors, with.
   Reel: 02, Frame 0986

Bonny Bet.
No Printer Statement.
First line: No more I'll court the town bred.
   Reel: 02, Frame 0986

The answer.
No Printer Statement.
First line: What woeful sighs are these I.
   Reel: 02, Frame 0987

The answer to the broom.
No Printer Statement.
First line: What dolefull sigh's are these I.
   Reel: 02, Frame 0987

The bonny broom.
No Printer Statement.
First line: How blith was I each morn to see.
   Reel: 02, Frame 0987

The bonny Irish girl.
No Printer Statement.
First line: You young-men and maids, pray give.
   Reel: 02, Frame 0988

The bonny lass of Aberdeen.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Ye silvan Gods that love green woods.
   Reel: 02, Frame 0989

Bonny Nell, of taunton dean.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Down in the west there lives a lass.
   Reel: 02, Frame 0990

Bonny Scot.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Ye gales that gently wave the sea.
   Reel: 02, Frame 0990

The bonny seaman.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Fair Sally lov'd a bonny seaman.
   Reel: 02, Frame 0991

Boyn water.
No Printer Statement.
First line: On July the 6th, at Old Bridge Town.
   Reel: 02, Frame 0992

Botany bay song.
No Printer Statement.
First line: You have read of Captain Cook.
   Reel: 02, Frame 0993

The brags of Washington.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come all you brave seamen and.
   Reel: 02, Frame 0993

The breathings of ardent love.
No Printer Statement.
First line: By the light of yon moon which.
   Reel: 02, Frame 0994

Fond breathings of ardent love.
No Printer Statement.
First line: By the light of yon moon which.
   Reel: 02, Frame 0994
The breakfast.
No Printer Statement.
First line: As Jove, when he rises triumphant.
Reel: 02, Frame 0995

The brick dust boy.
No Printer Statement.
First line: I'm rolling Sam the brick dust boy.
Reel: 02, Frame 0995

The bridgewell keeper.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Ye scamps, ye pads, ye divers, and.
Reel: 02, Frame 0996

Bright phobuspeeps over the hills.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Bright phobus one morning peep'd.
Reel: 02, Frame 0996

Brighton camp, or the girl I left behind me.
Davenport, J., George's Court, Clerkenwell.
First line: I am lonesome since I cross'd the.
Reel: 02, Frame 0997

The bright sunny morn.
No Printer Statement.
First line: On a bright sunny morn bid the.
Reel: 02, Frame 0998

Britain in tears for the loss of brave General Wolfe.
No Printer Statement.
First line: If ancient Romans did lament.
Reel: 02, Frame 0998

Britain's glory.
Gilpin, A. 17 Oldball Street.
First line: It is now we have war again.
Reel: 02, Frame 0999

Britain's guardian angel.
42 Long Lane.
First line: When Britons first at heaven's.
Reel: 02, Frame 0999

Britain's resolution to fight the French.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come join with me, you Britons bold.
Reel: 02, Frame 1000

Britania.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Smile, smile. Britania smile.
Reel: 02, Frame 1000

Britania.
No Printer Statement.
First line: To balance a straw, may suit.
Reel: 02, Frame 1001

Britania's invitation.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come ye lads who wish to shine.
Reel: 02, Frame 1002

Britania's lamentation, on the devastation war.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come my sons mourn with your mother.
Reel: 02, Frame 1002

The British fair.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Phobus meaner things disdaining.
Reel: 02, Frame 1003

The British fair, with three times three.
No Printer Statement.
First line: My jovial friends, with social glee.
Reel: 02, Frame 1003

The British here.
No Printer Statement.
First line: I sing the British hero bold.
Reel: 02, Frame 1004

The British lion roused; or, Mrs. Casey's hotel.
No Printer Statement.
First line: The British lion is my sign.
Reel: 02, Frame 1005

The British tars resolution.
42 Long Lane.
First line: Britons to arms, yourselves prepare.
Reel: 02, Frame 1005

The British war song.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Whilst happy in our native land.
Reel: 02, Frame 1009

The British tars resolution.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Now our grand fleet's at sea.
Reel: 02, Frame 1010
British tars rewarded.
No Printer Statement.
First line: The tars of old England have long.
   Reel: 02, Frame 1010

Britons guardian angel.
No Printer Statement.
First line: When Britain first at heav'n's.
   Reel: 02, Frame 1011

The Briton's resolution.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Brave boys upon the raging main.
   Reel: 02, Frame 1012

Briton's wish.
21 East Smithfield.
First line: Come all you loyal Britons awhile.
   Reel: 02, Frame 1013

The broken bridge.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Tis no fool's play to make this.
   Reel: 02, Frame 1014

The broom on cowden knows.
No Printer Statement.
First line: When summer comes the swains on.
   Reel: 02, Frame 1014

Brumahenwhale.
No Printer Statement.
First line: You maidens of country and city.
   Reel: 02, Frame 1015

Bryan O'Lin.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Bryan O'Lin was a Scotch-man born.
   Reel: 02, Frame 1015

Bucks a hunting go.
No Printer Statement.
First line: With hound and horn, each rosy morn.
   Reel: 02, Frame 1016

The buck's elegy.
No Printer Statement.
First line: As I was walking down Covent Garden.
   Reel: 02, Frame 1016

The bucket of water.
No Printer Statement.
First line: This a mighty fine thing to be sure.
   Reel: 02, Frame 1017

The bucks of midnight ramble.
No Printer Statement.
First line: At midnight when each buck was drunk.
   Reel: 02, Frame 1017

The bud of the rose.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Her mouth which a smile.
   Reel: 02, Frame 1018

The budget.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Good people draw near.
   Reel: 02, Frame 1018

The budget.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Now the budget I opene'd, we all must.
   Reel: 02, Frame 1019

The budget; or, a fresh supply of taxes.
No Printer Statement.
First line: What wonders now flow from the.
   Reel: 02, Frame 1019

Bunch of rushes o.
No Printer Statement.
First line: As I walk'd out one morning.
   Reel: 02, Frame 1020

The bunch of green ribbons.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Once I had a sweetheart, but now I.
   Reel: 02, Frame 1021

A bundle of proverbs.
21 East Smithfield.
First line: My name's Obadiah, a quaker I am.
   Reel: 02, Frame 1021

Bung your eye.
No Printer Statement.
First line: I'm a country lad 'tis true.
   Reel: 02, Frame 1022

The bunter's wedding.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Good people attend, and I'll discover.
   Reel: 02, Frame 1023

Buntinella.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Let prentice bards poetic scribble.
   Reel: 02, Frame 1023

A burlesque upon hearts of oak.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Make ready, my lads, it's to comus.
   Reel: 02, Frame 1024

A burlesque upon numerous kisses.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Dear Cloe, the pertest of misses.
   Reel: 02, Frame 1024

The burthlen of taxes.
No Printer Statement.
First line: How a happy a thing.
   Reel: 02, Frame 1025

The bustle.
Thomas, Denmark Court, Golden Lane, near Barbican.
First line: What a bustle his hear throughout.
   Reel: 02, Frame 1025
The busy crew.
No Printer Statement.
First line: The busy crew their sails unbending.
   Reel: 02, Frame 1026

The button-maker's complaint.
No Printer Statement.
First line: In Birmingham I liv'd, 'tis true.
   Reel: 02, Frame 1026

The buxom widow.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Have you been to Hamilton, hie sir.
   Reel: 02, Frame 1027

Cabe's medley of remarks on all ranks of beggars.
Davenport, J., 6 George's Court, Clerkenwell, London.
First line: Of all the jolly beggars that now I.
   Reel: 02, Frame 1028

The cabin boy.
Davenport, J., 6 George's Court, St. John's Lane, West.
First line: From dad and mam's society.
   Reel: 02, Frame 1028

The caledonian laddy.
Bowley, M., 96 Aldersgate Street, London.
First line: Blithe Sandy is a bonny boy.
   Reel: 02, Frame 1029

A call to gentlemen farmer, for the year 1784.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Farmers and gentlemen of England.
   Reel: 02, Frame 1030

The camp medley.
No Printer Statement.
First line: The lark was up, the morning grey.
   Reel: 02, Frame 1030

Captain and lady.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Here's a relation worth observation.
   Reel: 02, Frame 1031

Captain barber.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come all you Britons bold.
   Reel: 02, Frame 1032

Captain Barnwell.
42 Long Lane.
First line: Alone as I was walking on a summer's.
   Reel: 02, Frame 1033

Captain Barton's distress on board the Litchfield, being.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come all you brave seamen that plows.
   Reel: 02, Frame 1033

Capt. Delany.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Betwixt Cashel and Tolish I met a.
   Reel: 02, Frame 1034

Captain Cobb's bravery.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Captain Cobb in Lynn doth dwell.
   Reel: 02, Frame 1034

Capt. Mansfield's fight with the turks at sea.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Our goodly ship was loaded deep.
   Reel: 02, Frame 1035

The careful maid.
No Printer Statement.
First line: In my holiday gown and my new.
   Reel: 02, Frame 1035

The careful wife's good advice.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Kind husband, if you mean to thrive.
   Reel: 02, Frame 1036

Careless Billy.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Ye frolicksome Sparks of the game.
   Reel: 02, Frame 1036

The careless sot.
No Printer Statement.
First line: I'm a hearty good fellow, a ruby.
   Reel: 02, Frame 1037

The carpet weaver.
41 Long Lane.
First line: Don't you remember a carpet weaver.
   Reel: 02, Frame 1037

The case of Sally Sal'sbury.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Of all the girls of Venus's game.
   Reel: 02, Frame 1038

Catch hold on to day.
42 Long Lane.
First line: As my cow I was milking just now in.
   Reel: 02, Frame 1039

Cause for suspicion.
No Printer Statement.
First line: A cause for suspicion appears.
   Reel: 02, Frame 1039

The caution from chaucer, modernis'd to the present stile.
No Printer Statement.
First line: From sweet bewitching tricks of love.
   Reel: 02, Frame 1040

The caution.
No Printer Statement.
First line: From sweet betwitching tricks of.
   Reel: 02, Frame 1041
The cautious mother.
No Printer Statement.
First line: My cautious mother, "tother day.
   **Reel: 02, Frame 1041**

A caution to the flashy youths of London.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Young men all both far and near.
   **Reel: 02, Frame 1042**

The celebrated wedding.
42 Long Lane.
First line: One morn as I walk'd thro' the grove.
   **Reel: 02, Frame 1042**

Celia.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Why Celia this constant upbraiding.
   **Reel: 02, Frame 1043**

Celia's complaint.
No Printer Statement.
First line: What sadness reigns over the plains.
   **Reel: 02, Frame 1044**

Celia's shelter.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Where shall Celia fly for shelter?.
   **Reel: 02, Frame 1044**

Chanfon De Marlbrook.
42 Long Lane.
First line: Great Marlborough's not dead.
   **Reel: 02, Frame 1045**

Chanton de Malbrouk.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Marbrouk I'en vat en guerro.
   **Reel: 02, Frame 1045**

The chace of the hare.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Do you hear, brother sportsmen.
   **Reel: 02, Frame 1046**

The chapter of admirals.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Lord Effingham kick'd the armads.
   **Reel: 02, Frame 1046**

The chapter of kings.
Davenport, J., Little Catherine Street, Strand.
First line: The Romans in England they once did.
   **Reel: 02, Frame 1047**

The chapter of fashions.
Davenport, J., George's Court, Clearkenwell, London.
First line: Fashion was form'd when the world.
   **Reel: 02, Frame 1048**

The chapter of kings.
No Printer Statement.
First line: The Romans in England they once did.
   **Reel: 02, Frame 1048**

Charles of Sweeden.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Glorious hero are you dead.
   **Reel: 02, Frame 1049**

Charlotte's lamentation, for the loss of her light horseman.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Hear me ye young nymphs I'm a maiden.
   **Reel: 02, Frame 1049**

The answer.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Dear charmer, why so coy?.
   **Reel: 02, Frame 1050**

The charmer.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come, come my charmer, come to the.
   **Reel: 02, Frame 1050**

The charmer and swain.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Fair charmer and a swain.
   **Reel: 02, Frame 1050**

The charming nymph, or, the praise of Daphne.
No Printer Statement.
First line: As Grenvil's soft numbers tune Mira's.
   **Reel: 02, Frame 1051**

Charming Sally.
No Printer Statement.
First line: At ease to rove the plain.
   **Reel: 02, Frame 1051**

The charming village maid.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Charming village maid.
   **Reel: 02, Frame 1052**

The charms of beauty and wine.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Brisk wine makes us gay, and beauty.
   **Reel: 02, Frame 1052**

The charms of bright beauty.
Clifton, J., Old Bailey.
First line: The charms of bright beauty.
   **Reel: 02, Frame 1053**

The charms of Jenny.
No Printer Statement.
First line: When first I saw the lovely maid.
   **Reel: 02, Frame 1053**

The charms of love.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Sweet are the charms of her I love.
   **Reel: 02, Frame 1054**

The charms of love.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Sweet are the charms of her I love.
   **Reel: 02, Frame 1055**
Madden Ballads
Reel Listing

The Chatham lass.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Twas near Chatham town a young.
Reel: 02, Frame 1056

Cherry and merry.
No Printer Statement.
First line: My dog and my mistress are both of a.
Reel: 02, Frame 1056

The cherry girl.
42 Long Lane.
First line: Sweet cowslips I cry, and ground ivy.
Reel: 02, Frame 1057

Chicka.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Chica lika sailor man.
Reel: 02, Frame 1057

The chicky biddy.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Tho' I am but a very little lad.
Reel: 02, Frame 1058

The children of discord.
42 Long Lane.
First line: Since the children of discord still.
Reel: 02, Frame 1058

The chimney sweeper.
No Printer Statement.
First line: As thro' the streets and lanes I.
Reel: 02, Frame 1059

The Chinese dinner.
No Printer Statement.
First line: The feast prepar'd and splendour.
Reel: 02, Frame 1060

Chloe.
No Printer Statement.
First line: While I gaze on charming Chloe.
Reel: 02, Frame 1060

Chloris.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come Chloris leave thy wandring.
Reel: 02, Frame 1061

The choice.
No Printer Statement.
First line: A beautiful face and a form without.
Reel: 02, Frame 1061

A choice song in the opera of Thompis.
No Printer Statement.
First line: How blest is a soldier when lifted to.
Reel: 02, Frame 1062

The chorus of nature.
No Printer Statement.
First line: While over the mountains brow, peep.
Reel: 02, Frame 1062

The christmas holidays, or, stuff your guts.
No Printer Statement.
First line: When holidays they are begun, the.
Reel: 02, Frame 1063

The chronology of fashion.
No Printer Statement.
First line: When Eve and Adam first were wed.
Reel: 02, Frame 1063

The churlish husband or, farmer turned nurse.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Its of an ancient farmer you'll hear.
Reel: 02, Frame 1064

The churlish husband or, farmer turned nurse.
No Printer Statement.
First line: It's of an ancient farmer you'll hear.
Reel: 02, Frame 1065

Mrs. Clarke.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Of France, of Portugal, and Spain.
Reel: 02, Frame 1065

The city, in glory: or Downing-Street, in the dumps.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Good people give attention now.
Reel: 02, Frame 1066

The close of the day.
No Printer Statement.
First line: At the close of the day when the bean.
Reel: 02, Frame 1066

The coach box.
No Printer Statement.
First line: You may feast your ears mith a fife.
Reel: 02, Frame 1067

The cobler.
No Printer Statement.
First line: What a rare feat of work.
Reel: 02, Frame 1068

The cobler of Castlebury.
Wise, T., 89 Ros-mary Lane.
First line: Twas in a village near Castlebury.
Reel: 02, Frame 1068

The cobler.
No Printer Statement.
First line: What a rare feat of work.
Reel: 02, Frame 1069

The cobler turn'd soldier.
No Printer Statement.
First line: When I was a cobler and work'd in my.
Reel: 02, Frame 1069

The cobler's end.
No Printer Statement.
First line: A cobler there was, and he liv'd in a.
Reel: 02, Frame 1070
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<th>Reel Information</th>
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<tr>
<td>The cobler's funeral</td>
<td>No Printer Statement.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>First line: Now the last of the cobler is sad to.</td>
<td><strong>Reel: 02, Frame 1070</strong></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The cockney and plough-boy</td>
<td>No Printer Statement.</td>
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<tr>
<td>First line: In London there lived a cockney of.</td>
<td><strong>Reel: 02, Frame 1071</strong></td>
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<tr>
<td>The cold rainy night; or cupid's adventure.</td>
<td>No Printer Statement.</td>
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<tr>
<td>First line: In the dead of the night, when all.</td>
<td><strong>Reel: 02, Frame 1071</strong></td>
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<tr>
<td>The collier of Croydon</td>
<td>No Printer Statement.</td>
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<tr>
<td>First line: A collier of Croydon had coals to.</td>
<td><strong>Reel: 02, Frame 1072</strong></td>
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<tr>
<td>Collin and Daphne</td>
<td>No Printer Statement.</td>
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<td>First line: How glorious the day.</td>
<td><strong>Reel: 02, Frame 1072</strong></td>
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<tr>
<td>Colin and Dolly</td>
<td>No Printer Statement.</td>
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<tr>
<td>First line: The sun was steeping in the main.</td>
<td><strong>Reel: 02, Frame 1073</strong></td>
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<tr>
<td>Collin and Dolly</td>
<td>No Printer Statement.</td>
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<td>First line: As down the mead young Collin went.</td>
<td><strong>Reel: 02, Frame 1073</strong></td>
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<tr>
<td>Dolly and Colin</td>
<td>No Printer Statement.</td>
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<td>First line: The morning clouds were ring'd with.</td>
<td><strong>Reel: 02, Frame 1073</strong></td>
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<tr>
<td>Colin and Phebe</td>
<td>No Printer Statement.</td>
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<tr>
<td>First line: Be still O ye winds, and attentive.</td>
<td><strong>Reel: 02, Frame 1074</strong></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Colin and Phoebe</td>
<td>No Printer Statement.</td>
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<tr>
<td>First line: Bestill, oh! ye winds! and attentive.</td>
<td><strong>Reel: 02, Frame 1074</strong></td>
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<tr>
<td>Collin's complaint</td>
<td>No Printer Statement.</td>
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<tr>
<td>First line: Despairing beside a clear stream.</td>
<td><strong>Reel: 02, Frame 1075</strong></td>
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<tr>
<td>Collin's complaint</td>
<td>No Printer Statement.</td>
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<tr>
<td>First line: Despairing beside a clear stream.</td>
<td><strong>Reel: 02, Frame 1075</strong></td>
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<tr>
<td>Collin's ghost</td>
<td>No Printer Statement.</td>
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<tr>
<td>First line: My daddy and mammy they liv'd in a.</td>
<td><strong>Reel: 02, Frame 1076</strong></td>
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<tr>
<td>Colin Clump's ramble</td>
<td>No Printer Statement.</td>
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<tr>
<td>First line: Last winter quite tired of tillege.</td>
<td><strong>Reel: 02, Frame 1077</strong></td>
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<tr>
<td>Collin's false love</td>
<td>No Printer Statement.</td>
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<tr>
<td>First line: Beneath the oak in yonder grove.</td>
<td><strong>Reel: 02, Frame 1077</strong></td>
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<tr>
<td>Come let us dance and sing.</td>
<td>No Printer Statement.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>First line: Come let us dance and sing.</td>
<td><strong>Reel: 02, Frame 1078</strong></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Come, my lads, the wars are o'er.</td>
<td>Davenport, T., 6 George Court, St. John's Lane, London.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>First line: Come, come, my lads, the wars are.</td>
<td><strong>Reel: 02, Frame 1078</strong></td>
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<tr>
<td>The comforts of hope</td>
<td>No Printer Statement.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>First line: Lovely nymph, now cease to languish.</td>
<td><strong>Reel: 02, Frame 1079</strong></td>
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<tr>
<td>The comforts of wedlock</td>
<td>No Printer Statement.</td>
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<tr>
<td>First line: Was ever a poor unhappy man.</td>
<td><strong>Reel: 02, Frame 1079</strong></td>
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<tr>
<td>The comparison</td>
<td>No Printer Statement.</td>
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<tr>
<td>First line: On pleasure's smooth wings, see old.</td>
<td><strong>Reel: 02, Frame 1080</strong></td>
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<tr>
<td>The comparison</td>
<td>No Printer Statement.</td>
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<tr>
<td>First line: Celia, hoard thy charms no more.</td>
<td><strong>Reel: 02, Frame 1081</strong></td>
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<tr>
<td>A compassionate address to the unwary.</td>
<td>No Printer Statement.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>First line: Unto my words pray give attention.</td>
<td><strong>Reel: 02, Frame 1081</strong></td>
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<tr>
<td>The complaining lover</td>
<td>No Printer Statement.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>First line: Must I be bound that can go free.</td>
<td><strong>Reel: 02, Frame 1082</strong></td>
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<tr>
<td>The complaint of old Robin Gray's ghost.</td>
<td>No Printer Statement.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>First line: Old Robin Gray a month was dead.</td>
<td><strong>Reel: 02, Frame 1082</strong></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The complying maid</td>
<td>Davenport, J., 6 George Court, St. John's Law.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>First line: Somehow my spindle I mislaid.</td>
<td><strong>Reel: 02, Frame 1083</strong></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The compulsion</td>
<td>42 Long Lane.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>First line: All things were quite quiet, each.</td>
<td><strong>Reel: 02, Frame 1084</strong></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
The considerate nymph.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Young Colin seeks my heart to move.
  **Reel: 02, Frame 1084**

The constant fair.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Young Strephon, a shepherd, the pride.
  **Reel: 02, Frame 1085**

The constant lady, or, the cruel father reconciled.
No Printer Statement.
First line: A virtuous young lady, ingenious and.
  **Reel: 02, Frame 1085**

The constant lovers.
No Printer Statement.
First line: O say my dear jewel, what makes you.
  **Reel: 02, Frame 1086**

The constant lover's happy meeting, or, the faithful soldier's.
No Printer Statement.
First line: I am a young soldier bold and brave.
  **Reel: 02, Frame 1087**

The constant lover's last adieu.
Evans, 42 Long Lane, West Smithfield.
First line: Maids, wives, and widows, where'er.
  **Reel: 02, Frame 1087**

The constant lovers last adieu.
21 East Smithfield.
First line: Maids, wives, and widows, wherever you.
  **Reel: 02, Frame 1088**

The constant maid.
No Printer Statement.
First line: My bonny sailor's won my mind.
  **Reel: 02, Frame 1088**

The constant maid and deceitful squire.
No Printer Statement.
First line: A wealthy young damsel was charming.
  **Reel: 02, Frame 1089**

The constant maiden's love for a young sailor.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come all you clever women, listen to.
  **Reel: 02, Frame 1090**

The constant swain.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Sweet scented nosegays to my love.
  **Reel: 02, Frame 1090**

The constant swain and false nymph.
No Printer Statement.
First line: I courted a lass that was handsome.
  **Reel: 02, Frame 1091**

Content.
No Printer Statement.
First line: O'er moorlands and mountains, rude.
  **Reel: 02, Frame 1091**

Content.
No Printer Statement.
First line: The sun being set, and my work being.
  **Reel: 02, Frame 1092**

The contented fellow.
42 Long Lane.
First line: Contented I am, and contented I'll be.
  **Reel: 02, Frame 1092**

The contented husband, or, the industrious wife.
No Printer Statement.
First line: As I was walking thro' a grove.
  **Reel: 02, Frame 1093**

The contented miller.
No Printer Statement.
First line: In a plain pleasant cottage.
  **Reel: 02, Frame 1093**

Copy of verses.
No Printer Statement.
First line: In highgate as I now do tell.
  **Reel: 02, Frame 1094**

The young maid's answer.
No Printer Statement.
First line: My dearest Sam Forbear.
  **Reel: 02, Frame 1094**

A copy of verses.
No Printer Statement.
First line: You gentlemen of England fair.
  **Reel: 02, Frame 1095**

A copy of verses.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Good christian people give attention.
  **Reel: 02, Frame 1096**

A copy of verses.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come all you British heroes bold.
  **Reel: 02, Frame 1097**

A copy of verses.
15 Long Lane, West Smithfield.
First line: Landmen and seamen now attend to.
  **Reel: 02, Frame 1097**

A copy of verses.
No Printer Statement.
First line: All you by folly led astray.
  **Reel: 02, Frame 1098**

A copy of verses.
15 Long Lane, West Smithfield.
First line: Landmen and seamen now attend to.
  **Reel: 02, Frame 1099**

A copy of verses.
No Printer Statement.
First line: A story to tell you of a jockular.
  **Reel: 02, Frame 1100**
A copy of verses.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Seamen give attention to this my.
   Reel: 02, Frame 1101

Coryndon and Phillis.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Young Corydon and Phillis.
   Reel: 02, Frame 1102

The cottager's daughter.
21 East Smithfield.
First line: O tell me, ye swains, have you seen.
   Reel: 02, Frame 1103

A sweet country life is both sweet.
No Printer Statement.
First line: .
   Reel: 02, Frame 1104

Counterfeit-halfpence.
No Printer Statement.
First line: What confusion the halfpence have.
   Reel: 02, Frame 1105

Country and town.
Bowley, M., 96 Aldersgate Street, London.
First line: In London I never know what to be.
   Reel: 02, Frame 1105

Country courtship, between Harry and Mary.
No Printer Statement.
First line: *When Harry first began to court.
   Reel: 02, Frame 1106

The country girl's advice to the fair sex.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Girls throughout the nation.
   Reel: 02, Frame 1107

The country lass.
42 Long Lane.
First line: I am a brisle and bonny lass that’s.
   Reel: 02, Frame 1108

The country man out-witted: or, the city conquett's policy.
No Printer Statement.
First line: As I walk’d forth to take the air.
   Reel: 02, Frame 1109

The countryman's frolick; or, humours of an election.
No Printer Statement.
First line: As in Westminster city I chanced to.
   Reel: 02, Frame 1109

The countryman's ramble on board of a ship.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come neighbours, come neighbours and.
   Reel: 02, Frame 1110

The countryman's resolution not to fight the French.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Well met, brother Will.
   Reel: 02, Frame 1110

The countryman's resolution to leave London, and partake of.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Adieu! to the town, and the hive of.
   Reel: 02, Frame 1111

The countryman's visit to Bartholomew fair.
Davenport, J., 6 George's Court, St. John's Lane.
First line: I came to London t'ther day.
   Reel: 02, Frame 1111

Covent garden ramble.
No Printer Statement.
First line: One night in Covent-garden.
   Reel: 02, Frame 1112

Country Toby.
No Printer Statement.
First line: As I went up to fair London-town.
   Reel: 02, Frame 1113

The country wake.
No Printer Statement.
First line: In love never vary, never vary, but.
   Reel: 02, Frame 1113

The country wedding.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Well met, pretty nymph, says a jolly.
   Reel: 02, Frame 1114

Crafty ploughboy, or, the highwayman outwitted.
21 East Smithfield.
First line: Please draw near and the truth I'll.
   Reel: 02, Frame 1114

The crafty maiden.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come all you young men and maidens.
   Reel: 02, Frame 1115

The crafty sea-captain.
No Printer Statement.
First line: All you that delight in a pleasant.
   Reel: 02, Frame 1115

The cries of London.
No Printer Statement.
First line: See the happy country lass, sits.
   Reel: 02, Frame 1116

The crop.
No Printer Statement.
First line: My name's Tippy Bob.
   Reel: 02, Frame 1117

The crops.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Ye nymphs and swains.
   Reel: 02, Frame 1117
Madden Ballads
Reel Listing

Crazy Jane.
Davenport, J., St. John's Lane, West Smithfield,
London.
First line: Why, fair maid, in ev'ry feature.
Reel: 02, Frame 1118

Crazy Paul.
Davenport, J., St. John's Gate, West Smithfield,
London.
First line: Why, fair isle, in ev'ry sailor.
Reel: 02, Frame 1118

The crown and anchor.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Ye British sailors list to me.
Reel: 02, Frame 1119

The cruel father, or, deceived maid.
No Printer Statement.
First line: A squire's daughter near Aclecloy.
Reel: 02, Frame 1119

The cruel lieutenant.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come parents all and pretty maidens.
Reel: 02, Frame 1120

The cruel lover.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Tho' cruel you seem to my pain.
Reel: 02, Frame 1120

The cruel nymph.
No Printer Statement.
First line: I am as brown as brown can be.
Reel: 02, Frame 1121

The cruel school-master.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Ye parents all in twon and city.
Reel: 02, Frame 1121

The answer.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Arise, thou mistress of my heart.
Reel: 02, Frame 1122

The cruel tyrant love.
No Printer Statement.
First line: If e'er the cruel tyrant love.
Reel: 02, Frame 1122

The cuckoo' nest.
No Printer Statement.
First line: As I ranged the bowers one evening in.
Reel: 02, Frame 1122

The cuckoo's nest.
No Printer Statement.
First line: As I ranged the bowers one evening in.
Reel: 02, Frame 1123

A cure for discontent.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come neighbours agree.
Reel: 02, Frame 1123

Cupid's confession or the cabinet of love.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Love when concealed it is a pretty.
Reel: 02, Frame 1124

The curly headed Jew boy.
No Printer Statement.
First line: A curly headed Jew boy.
Reel: 02, Frame 1125

The curse of Scotland.
No Printer Statement.
First line: We have got no dinner, alas I what.
Reel: 02, Frame 1126

Daintydiav.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Once I courted a pretty lass.
Reel: 02, Frame 1127

The dairy maid.
No Printer Statement.
First line: My maid Mary, she minds her dairy.
Reel: 02, Frame 1127

The dairy maid.
No Printer Statement.
First line: My maid Mary she minds her dairy.
Reel: 02, Frame 1128

Damon's all inconstancy.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Beneath the grove, the silent shade.
Reel: 02, Frame 1128

Damon and Florella.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Cast, my love, thine eyes around.
Reel: 02, Frame 1129

A dandy lost.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Parish bellman here am I, so listen.
Reel: 02, Frame 1130

Damon and Sylvia.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Dear Sylvia no longer my passion.
Reel: 02, Frame 1131

The damsel's complaint for Jemmy the sailor.
No Printer Statement.
First line: It was down in a grove a young damsel.
Reel: 02, Frame 1131
The darling swain.
No Printer Statement.
First line: My love was once a bonny lad.
   **Reel: 02, Frame 1132**

The darling.
No Printer Statement.
First line: From worthing unto Gloucester place.
   **Reel: 02, Frame 1133**

The Dauntless sailor.
No Printer Statement.
First line: From aloft the sailor looks around.
   **Reel: 02, Frame 1133**

Death by the way.
No Printer Statement.
First line: As I walk'd forth one day, one day.
   **Reel: 02, Frame 1134**

The death of Alknomook, an indian chief.
No Printer Statement.
First line: The sun sets in night, and the stars.
   **Reel: 02, Frame 1134**

The death of Auld Robin Gray.
No Printer Statement.
First line: The summer was smiling, all nature.
   **Reel: 02, Frame 1135**

The death of little Joey.
No Printer Statement.
First line: The kiddy Joey taken ill, his mother.
   **Reel: 02, Frame 1135**

The delights of Vauxball gardens.
No Printer Statement.
First line: O Mary, soft in feature.
   **Reel: 02, Frame 1136**

The deplorable lamentation of a certain young man of this.
No Printer Statement.
First line: The peaceful world prepares to rest.
   **Reel: 02, Frame 1136**

The description of a man of war.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Farewell and adieu, since I must.
   **Reel: 02, Frame 1137**

The desponding negro.
No Printer Statement.
First line: On Afric's wide plains, where the.
   **Reel: 02, Frame 1138**

The deserted maiden.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Now Damon you have had your will.
   **Reel: 02, Frame 1139**

The devil and the dutchman.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Old satan in one of his rambles of.
   **Reel: 02, Frame 1139**

A dialogue between an englishman and a spaniard.
No Printer Statement.
First line: A Cheshire man fail'd into Spain.
   **Reel: 02, Frame 1140**

A dialogue between an Irish sailor and an English tinker.
No Printer Statement.
First line: As tinkering Tom from street to.
   **Reel: 02, Frame 1140**

A dialogue between a nobleman's steward and a farmer.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Good day to thee farmer whats the.
   **Reel: 02, Frame 1141**

A dialogue between justice Clack, and Mr. Teltruth.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Master, tell true, I find you have.
   **Reel: 02, Frame 1141**

A dialogue between Sammy and Lucy.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Cold winter doth pierce us, the.
   **Reel: 02, Frame 1142**

A dialogue between the stork and the dying swan.
No Printer Statement.
First line: While thus she sung upon a tree.
   **Reel: 02, Frame 1143**

A dialogue between Thomas and Susan.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Fair Susan, well met, prithee, how do.
   **Reel: 02, Frame 1143**

A dialogue.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Make haste and away, my only dear!.
   **Reel: 02, Frame 1144**

Dick and Nell.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Cold and peevish is the weather.
   **Reel: 02, Frame 1144**

Dick Dock.
Davenport, J., St. John's Lane, West Smithfield.
First line: Dick Dock, a tar at Greenwich moor'd.
   **Reel: 02, Frame 1145**

Dickey Gossip's the man.
No Printer Statement.
First line: When I was a younger I first was.
   **Reel: 02, Frame 1145**

The difficult gentleman.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Thro' each degree and rank of life.
   **Reel: 02, Frame 1146**
Madden Ballads
Reel Listing

Dione.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Upon a summer's evening clear.
   Reel: 02, Frame 1146

Dione.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Upon a summer's evening clear.
   Reel: 02, Frame 1147

Dione.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Upon a summer's evening clear.
   Reel: 02, Frame 1148

Disabled seaman.
Davenport, J., 7 Little Catherine Street.
First line: Aid a sailor kind sir, who once.
   Reel: 02, Frame 1149

The disappointed exciseman.
No Printer Statement.
First line: To a village that skirted the sea.
   Reel: 02, Frame 1150

Disconsolate Judy's lamentation, for the absence of her.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come pity me young maidens all.
   Reel: 02, Frame 1151

The disconsolate swain.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Bright nymph, I hope you will.
   Reel: 02, Frame 1152

The distracted lover in bedlam.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Once I did court a fair beauty.
   Reel: 02, Frame 1152

The distracted maiden.
No Printer Statement.
First line: As thro' moorfields in bedlam I went.
   Reel: 02, Frame 1153

The distracted maiden's lamentation for her true love Billy.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Last new-year's day as I was walking.
   Reel: 02, Frame 1153

The distracted maiden's love for the farmer's son.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come maidens all, and pity me.
   Reel: 02, Frame 1154

The distressed maiden.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Young virgins fair and bright.
   Reel: 02, Frame 1155

The distressed ship-carpenrer.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Well met well met my own true love.
   Reel: 02, Frame 1155

The doating old carpenter out witted, or the clerk caught in.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Its of a learned clerk, who'd got a.
   Reel: 02, Frame 1156

The dog and shadow.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Accept of a song from a heart full.
   Reel: 02, Frame 1156

The dog and duck rig.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Each night at the duck rig and puppy.
   Reel: 02, Frame 1157

Dolly Thimble.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Let bucks of the town praise their.
   Reel: 02, Frame 1157

The dolphin's return.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Ye bold british tars, who to glory.
   Reel: 02, Frame 1158

Doodle doo.
No Printer Statement.
First line: As I was a going along London.
   Reel: 02, Frame 1158

Dr. Dodd's lamentation, or the prison groans.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Almighty God receive my soul.
   Reel: 02, Frame 1159

The downfall of Charing-Cross in 1648.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Undone, undone, the lawers are.
   Reel: 02, Frame 1160

Downfall of Buonaparte.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Let joyful shouts now rend the air.
   Reel: 02, Frame 1161

The downfall of the French fleet.
No Printer Statement.
First line: The 28th of May the French fleet hove.
   Reel: 02, Frame 1161
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Reel Listing

The downfall of rumpers or, the landlord's call for his rent.
No Printer Statement.
First line: The rumpers have broken up house.
   Reel: 02, Frame 1162

The downfall of the three lovers.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Young lovers all I pray draw near.
   Reel: 02, Frame 1162

The downfall of the rummers, or the landlords call for rent.
No Printer Statement.
First line: The rumpers have broken up house.
   Reel: 02, Frame 1163

The downhill of life.
No Printer Statement.
First line: In the downfall of life when I find.
   Reel: 02, Frame 1164

The dream.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Twas a hundred years ago.
   Reel: 02, Frame 1164

Dr. West's advice to his patients.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Of jolly rakes and pleasing dames.
   Reel: 02, Frame 1165

The answer.
No Printer Statement.
First line: O my soul faints at Myrtilla's.
   Reel: 02, Frame 1166

Drive on Jervis! keep moving!.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Tis an old saying and true.
   Reel: 02, Frame 1166

The drooping shepherd.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Beneath a willow I saw Mirtilla.
   Reel: 02, Frame 1166

A drop of a dram.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Search all the world over, thro' all.
   Reel: 02, Frame 1167

The drummer.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Dapper-ted tat-too is my natty name.
   Reel: 02, Frame 1167

Drunkard's wife's resolution.
No Printer Statement.
First line: It is seven long years I've been wed.
   Reel: 02, Frame 1168

The drunken husband or, scolding wife.
No Printer Statement.
First line: So you old sott is this an hour.
   Reel: 02, Frame 1168

The duce is in him.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Young Colin protests I'm his joy and.
   Reel: 02, Frame 1169

The Duke of Argyle's farewell to London town.
No Printer Statement.
First line: My name is Argyle, you may think it.
   Reel: 02, Frame 1169

Duke Hamilton and Lord Moon.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Duke Hamilton was as fine a lord.
   Reel: 02, Frame 1170

Duke William and a young nobleman's ramble into the West.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Duke William and a nobleman, heroes.
   Reel: 02, Frame 1170

The Duke of York, and his valiant soldiers.
No Printer Statement.
First line: All you that gentlemen would be.
   Reel: 02, Frame 1171

Duke William's frolic.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Duke William and a nobleman heroes of.
   Reel: 02, Frame 1172

A dumpling for Buonaparte.
No Printer Statement.
First line: The annals of Britain with triumphs.
   Reel: 02, Frame 1172

The dusty night.
No Printer Statement.
First line: The dusty night rides down the sky.
   Reel: 02, Frame 1173

The dust-cart.
No Printer Statement.
First line: As tinkering Tom thro' streets his.
   Reel: 02, Frame 1174

The dustman.
No Printer Statement.
First line: What tho' a poor dustman, I cry thro'.
   Reel: 02, Frame 1174

The dusty night.
No Printer Statement.
First line: The dusty night rides down the sky.
   Reel: 02, Frame 1175
The dustman's delight, or, who paid for hobbling the dust cart.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come, come brother dustman and listen.
   Reel: 02, Frame 1175

The Dutch fisherman.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Of all vat live and all that thrive.
   Reel: 02, Frame 1176

The dutiful 'prentice.
No Printer Statement.
First line: A prentice I was in London City.
   Reel: 02, Frame 1177

The dying swan.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Twas on a river's verdant side.
   Reel: 02, Frame 1177

Dutiful son.
Davenport, J., 6 George's Lane, St. John's Lane, London.
First line: Come hither, my dutiful son.
   Reel: 02, Frame 1178

The echoing horn.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Hark! hark! the shrill horn.
   Reel: 02, Frame 1179

Edward and Betsy.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Young Edward was faithful, and.
   Reel: 02, Frame 1179

The eleven jolly trades.
No Printer Statement.
First line: I am a weaver, and a weaver very.
   Reel: 02, Frame 1180

The effects of war and peace.
No Printer Statement.
First line: You parents, wives, and children.
   Reel: 02, Frame 1181

The encouraging general.
No Printer Statement.
First line: How stands the glass around?.
   Reel: 02, Frame 1181

England in tears.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come Britons all, I pray now hear.
   Reel: 02, Frame 1182

England's folly; or, the downfall of the French air balloon.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Ye fools of the fashion I pray give.
   Reel: 02, Frame 1182

England's glory.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Our troops of Great-Britain are now.
   Reel: 02, Frame 1183

England's glory, or, the downfall of Spain.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Brave Anson and Hawie were fam'd.
   Reel: 02, Frame 1183

England's resolution to down with popery, in spite of France.
No Printer Statement.
First line: True Britons come hither, let's all.
   Reel: 02, Frame 1184

English bravery: or the slighted tar.
Davenport, J., 6 George's Lane, St. John's Lane.
First line: List you fair and you young ones.
   Reel: 02, Frame 1184

English courage displayed.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come loyal Britains all rejoyce, with.
   Reel: 02, Frame 1185

English courage display'd: on Admiral Vernon's taking of.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Brave loyal Britons all rejoice.
   Reel: 02, Frame 1186

The English haddock.
No Printer Statement.
First line: How happy a state did the Spaniard.
   Reel: 02, Frame 1187

English heroes.
No Printer Statement.
First line: My father's a squire, and I am his.
   Reel: 02, Frame 1187

The English padlock.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Since artists, who sue for trophies.
   Reel: 02, Frame 1188

The English sailors resolution to fight the Spaniards.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come all you jolly sailors bold.
   Reel: 02, Frame 1188

The English rover.
No Printer Statement.
First line: I am an English rover just come from.
   Reel: 02, Frame 1189

The Englishman's answer to the magick lanthorn.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Where now be dose brag boasters.
   Reel: 02, Frame 1189
Madden Ballads
Reel Listing

Entick's green meadows.
No Printer Statement.
First line: On Entick's green meadows, where.
  Reel: 02, Frame 1190

The envied shepherd.
No Printer Statement.
First line: A shepherd of pleasure.
  Reel: 02, Frame 1190

Ere round the huge oak.
31 East Smithfield.
First line: Ere round the huge oak, that o'er.
  Reel: 02, Frame 1191

The eternal beau.
No Printer Statement.
First line: You beaus of London City likewise.
  Reel: 02, Frame 1192

Every inch a sailor.
No Printer Statement.
First line: The wind I blew hard, the sea ran.
  Reel: 02, Frame 1193

The expiring lover.
No Printer Statement.
First line: In Kent so fam'd of old.
  Reel: 02, Frame 1194

Faint and wearily way-worn traveller.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Faint and wearily the way-worn.
  Reel: 02, Frame 1195

Faint wearily way-worn traveller.
Davenport, J., 6 George's Court, St. John's Lane.
First line: Faint wearily the way-worn.
  Reel: 02, Frame 1196

The fainthearted lover or, the hero rewarded.
Evans, 42 Long Lane, West Smithfield.
First line: Near to St. Jame's there liv'd a.
  Reel: 02, Frame 1196

The fair.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Would you see the world in little.
  Reel: 02, Frame 1197

Fair Flora's departure; or, summer's pride abated.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Fair Flora beautiful and gay.
  Reel: 02, Frame 1197

Fair Flora's departure; or summer's pride abated.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Fair Flora, beautiful and gay, to.
  Reel: 02, Frame 1198

Fair kitty.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Fair Kitty, beautiful and young.
  Reel: 02, Frame 1198

The fair maid's desire to learn her ABC.
No Printer Statement.
First line: I am a sailor of no trade.
  Reel: 02, Frame 1199

The fair maids love for a farmer.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come and listen lads and lasses.
  Reel: 02, Frame 1199

Fair married dames.
East Smithfield.
First line: Ye fair marri'd dames who so often.
  Reel: 02, Frame 1200

The fairing.
No Printer Statement.
First line: As Roger the ploughman, a lusty young.
  Reel: 02, Frame 1200

The faithful lovers.
No Printer Statement.
First line: One evening so late as I walked.
  Reel: 02, Frame 1201

Faithful Henry.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Tho' prudence may press me.
  Reel: 02, Frame 1202

A faithful sailor long I have been.
Davenport, J., 6 George's Court, St. John's Lane.
First line: Come listen young lovers while I sing.
  Reel: 02, Frame 1202

The faithful young-men.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Farewell dear faithless charmer.
  Reel: 02, Frame 1203

The false knight outwitted.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Go fetch me some of your father's.
  Reel: 02, Frame 1204

The maid's answer.
No Printer Statement.
First line: I am a sailor of no trade.
  Reel: 02, Frame 1204

The famous town of Nottingham.
No Printer Statement.
First line: In the farmers town of Nottingham.
  Reel: 02, Frame 1205

Fanny of the hill.
No Printer Statement.
First line: If gentle love's immortal fire.
  Reel: 02, Frame 1205
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Reel Listing

The farmer man.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Dear mother, I tell you that I am.
   Reel: 02, Frame 1206

The farmer's blunder.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Awhile but attend and a tale I'll.
   Reel: 02, Frame 1206

The farmer's happy marriage.
No Printer Statement.
First line: There was an old merchant of honour.
   Reel: 02, Frame 1207

The farmer's song.
No Printer Statement.
First line: In a sweet healthy air, on a farm of.
   Reel: 02, Frame 1207

The farmer's whistle.
No Printer Statement.
First line: As I work forth one morning.
   Reel: 02, Frame 1208

Farringdon hill.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Ye bards who extol the gay vallies.
   Reel: 02, Frame 1208

Father, and mother, and suke.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Says my father, says he, one day to.
   Reel: 02, Frame 1209

Father and I.
21 East Smithfield.
First line: Mother were dead, and sister were.
   Reel: 02, Frame 1210

Father, and mother, and suke.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Says my father, says he, one day to.
   Reel: 02, Frame 1210

The father deceived, or, the constant maiden.
No Printer Statement.
First line: It is of a couple whose hearts were.
   Reel: 02, Frame 1211

The father's lamentation for the loss of the unfortunate fair.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Attend all you parents to what I'll.
   Reel: 02, Frame 1211

The father's lamentation for the loss of the unfortunate fair.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Attend all you parents to what I'll.
   Reel: 02, Frame 1212

The fate of poor Jack.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Dear poll do not grieve when I bid.
   Reel: 02, Frame 1213

The fate of incendiaries.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Of Edward Lowe these lines I write.
   Reel: 02, Frame 1212
A favourite Scotch song.
No Printer Statement.
First line: I winna marry any mon.
   **Reel: 02, Frame 1220**

A favourite shooting song.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Ev'ry mortal some fav'rite pleasure.
   **Reel: 02, Frame 1220**

A favourite song.
No Printer Statement.
First line: My fond shepherds of late were so.
   **Reel: 02, Frame 1221**

A favourite song, called, carry me over to my own true love.
No Printer Statement.
First line: As I was a walking by the side of a.
   **Reel: 02, Frame 1221**

Fawkes's supplementary militia.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come all you lazy lubbers.
   **Reel: 02, Frame 1223**

A favorite song.
No Printer Statement.
First line: When wars alarms inticed my Willy.
   **Reel: 02, Frame 1222**

Female attraction; or, the conquest of Abrm. Newland.
Evans, 42 Long Lane, West Smithfield.
First line: The attraction I sing, from peasant.
   **Reel: 02, Frame 1224**

The female drummer.
No Printer Statement.
First line: A maiden I was, at the age of.
   **Reel: 02, Frame 1225**

The female drummer.
No Printer Statement.
First line: I am young girl, and my age is.
   **Reel: 02, Frame 1226**

The female husband.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Ye frolicksome maids attend to my.
   **Reel: 02, Frame 1227**

Female liberty regained.
No Printer Statement.
First line: The men have long boasted an.
   **Reel: 02, Frame 1227**

The female press gang.
No Printer Statement.
First line: It was in London town as we do.
   **Reel: 02, Frame 1228**

The female tar.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come all you blooming damsels that.
   **Reel: 02, Frame 1228**

The burlesque.
No Printer Statement.
First line: The old woman went to the well to.
   **Reel: 02, Frame 1229**

Fie on you! o Damon! I pray get along!.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Long time had young Damon (a smart.
   **Reel: 02, Frame 1229**

The figure of fun.
No Printer Statement.
First line: I courted a lass, and a pretty young.
   **Reel: 02, Frame 1229**

The fish girl.
No Printer Statement.
First line: My name's pretty poll, near Thames.
   **Reel: 02, Frame 1230**

The fishes lamentation.
No Printer Statement.
First line: In came the herring, the king of the.
   **Reel: 02, Frame 1230**

The fit comes on me now.
No Printer Statement.
First line: It was on Easter Monday, the spring.
   **Reel: 02, Frame 1231**

Five compleat Ken crackers.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Of all the scamps recorded in story.
   **Reel: 02, Frame 1231**

The flashy girls of----.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Good people of all, I pray attend.
   **Reel: 02, Frame 1232**

The flaxen-headed milk maid.
No Printer Statement.
First line: A flaxen headed milk mai.
   **Reel: 02, Frame 1232**

The flaxen-headed milk maid.
No Printer Statement.
First line: A flaxen-headed milk maid.
   **Reel: 02, Frame 1233**

The flowers of the forest.
No Printer Statement.
First line: The flowers of the forest in spring.
   **Reel: 02, Frame 1233**
The flowing bowl.
No Printer Statement.
First line: When once the gods, like us below.
  Reel: 02, Frame 1234

The flowing can.
No Printer Statement.
First line: A sailor's life's a life of woe.
  Reel: 02, Frame 1235

The flowing cann.
21 East Smithfield.
First line: A sailor's life's a life of woe.
  Reel: 02, Frame 1235

The answer.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Dear Chloe we're alone, no one is.
  Reel: 02, Frame 1236

Fly me not Sylvia.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Fly me not Sylvia, why do you fly me?.
  Reel: 02, Frame 1236

The flying highwayman.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come all ye bold and swaggering.
  Reel: 02, Frame 1236

The flying highwayman.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come all ye bold and swaggering.
  Reel: 02, Frame 1237

The folly of England or the pride of man.
No Printer Statement.
First line: As in sweet slumber, I was laid.
  Reel: 02, Frame 1237

For you my lovely girl.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come pretty poll, from tears.
  Reel: 02, Frame 1238

For you my lovely girl.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come pretty poll from tears refrain.
  Reel: 02, Frame 1239

The forlorn maid.
No Printer Statement.
First line: As Colin rang'd early one morning in.
  Reel: 02, Frame 1239

The forsaken maid.
No Printer Statement.
First line: When wars alarms entic'd my Willy.
  Reel: 02, Frame 1240

The forsaken shepherd's lamentation, for the loss of his.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Near charing-cross there lives.
  Reel: 02, Frame 1240

The fortunate Scotchman.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Sawney, sawney, wether away.
  Reel: 02, Frame 1241

Four and twenty fidlers.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Four and twenty fidlers all on a row.
  Reel: 02, Frame 1241

Four and twenty perriwigs.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Four and twenty perriwigs all on a.
  Reel: 02, Frame 1242

The four misses.
No Printer Statement.
First line: To think of one's follies sometimes.
  Reel: 02, Frame 1242

Fox and liberty.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Old Greece may count her heroes, and.
  Reel: 02, Frame 1243

The fox chace.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Hark! hark jolly sportsmen awhile to.
  Reel: 02, Frame 1244

The fox hunter.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come rouse brother sportsman, the.
  Reel: 02, Frame 1244

The fox in mourning, for the loss of his tail.
No Printer Statement.
First line: A sly & crafty fox b-----'s tail'd.
  Reel: 02, Frame 1245

Frederick the third, king of Prussia.
No Printer Statement.
First line: You British sons of antient fame.
  Reel: 02, Frame 1245

Frederick the third, king of Prussia.
No Printer Statement.
First line: You British sons of antient fame.
  Reel: 02, Frame 1246

The freedom of Englishmen.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Whilst happy in my native land.
  Reel: 02, Frame 1246

The French cobler.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Pierre Savetier behold is from France.
  Reel: 02, Frame 1247

The French king's dream.
No Printer Statement.
First line: It was on the fourteenth day of.
  Reel: 02, Frame 1247
The French man letter to his friend in England.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Se de great and mighty war.
Reel: 02, Frame 1248

The French prophet.
No Printer Statement.
First line: I am an old prophet, and newly come.
Reel: 02, Frame 1249

The friar and nun.
No Printer Statement.
First line: A lovely lass to a friar came.
Reel: 02, Frame 1249

The friar and nun.
No Printer Statement.
First line: A lovely lass to a friar came.
Reel: 02, Frame 1250

Friendship out of fashion.
No Printer Statement.
First line: The world, my dear Mira, is full of.
Reel: 02, Frame 1251

The frolicksome keeper.
No Printer Statement.
First line: There was a keeper, a keeper I know.
Reel: 02, Frame 1252

The frolicksome lawyer, and farmers daughter.
No Printer Statement.
First line: A youthful lawyer fine and gay.
Reel: 02, Frame 1253

From clime to clime.
No Printer Statement.
First line: From clime to clime my heart does.
Reel: 02, Frame 1253

From clime to clime.
No Printer Statement.
First line: From clime to clime my heart does.
Reel: 02, Frame 1254

From night till morn I take my glass.
No Printer Statement.
First line: From night till morn I take my glass.
Reel: 02, Frame 1254

From sweet tipperary.
No Printer Statement.
First line: From sweet tipperary, to pick up some.
Reel: 02, Frame 1255

From the east breaks the morn.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Hark! the horn calls away.
Reel: 02, Frame 1255

Fun upon fun, or, the squire outwitted.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Good people I pray now draw near.
Reel: 02, Frame 1256

The gallant frigate in distress.
No Printer Statement.
First line: First bespoke the captain of the.
Reel: 02, Frame 1257

Gasser gray.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Ho! why dost thou thou shake.
Reel: 02, Frame 1257

The gallant soldier.
No Printer Statement.
First line: The gallant soldier born to arms.
Reel: 02, Frame 1258

The gallon a day, a favourite parody, on the vicar of bray.
No Printer Statement.
First line: In Charles the second's merry days.
Reel: 02, Frame 1259

Gard and gises.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Good people all, I pray draw near.
Reel: 02, Frame 1259

The galley slave.
Davenport, J., 6 George's Ct., St. John's Lane, Clerkenwey.
First line: O think on my fate once I freedom.
Reel: 02, Frame 1260

The galley slave.
No Printer Statement.
First line: O think on my fate once I freedom.
Reel: 02, Frame 1261

The garland of content.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come all happy swains that are vex'd.
Reel: 02, Frame 1262

The gates of Edinborough.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Ye gentle swains that rule the.
Reel: 02, Frame 1263

Genteel Damon.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Since merit and reason gives sanction.
Reel: 02, Frame 1263

Genius of Britain.
No Printer Statement.
First line: The genius of Britain went hovering.
Reel: 02, Frame 1264
The gentleman's ramble.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Farewell delightful London.
Reel: 02, Frame 1264

Genteel Damon.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Since reason and merit gives sanction.
Reel: 02, Frame 1265

George and Nancy's parting.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Our anchor's a-tript, and our ship's.
Reel: 02, Frame 1265

The ghaist of auld Robin Gray.
No Printer Statement.
First line: 'Twas in the dead of night, soon.
Reel: 02, Frame 1266

The ghost of Maria.
No Printer Statement.
First line: See the sky dark and cloudy, the.
Reel: 02, Frame 1266

The gift of the gods.
No Printer Statement.
First line: When freedom was banish'd from.
Reel: 02, Frame 1267

The girl I love.
No Printer Statement.
First line: It's true with the sex, I have toy'd.
Reel: 02, Frame 1267

Gilchrist's and Hotham's Bravery.
No Printer Statement.
First line: You heroes of England, I pray you.
Reel: 02, Frame 1268

The gipsy.
No Printer Statement.
First line: As thro' the gay green grove I.
Reel: 02, Frame 1268

The gleaners.
East Smithfield.
First line: When the rosy morn appearing.
Reel: 02, Frame 1269

The gleaners.
No Printer Statement.
First line: When the rosy morn appearing.
Reel: 02, Frame 1270

The glorious year.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Now, now is come the glorious year.
Reel: 02, Frame 1270

Go along ball.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come all you hackney coachmen.
Reel: 02, Frame 1271

Go along Bob.
No Printer Statement.
First line: As Joe the dustman drove his noble.
Reel: 02, Frame 1272

Go patter to French-men.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Go patter to Frenchmen and fools.
Reel: 02, Frame 1272

The god of love.
No Printer Statement.
First line: How sweet the rosy blush of morn.
Reel: 02, Frame 1273

The gods of the Greeks.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Once the gods of the Greeks, at an.
Reel: 02, Frame 1273

The goddess of the chace.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Give round the word, dismount.
Reel: 02, Frame 1274

The golden age.
No Printer Statement.
First line: The golden age is come.
Reel: 02, Frame 1274

The golden days of good Queen Bess.
No Printer Statement.
First line: To my muse give attention, and deem.
Reel: 02, Frame 1275

The good fellow.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Let's drink and be merry joak slug.
Reel: 02, Frame 1276

The goodfellow.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Let's drink and be merry, joak and.
Reel: 02, Frame 1276

The good fellow.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Six long years have I serv'd of my.
Reel: 02, Frame 1277

Goodnatured Nancy.
No Printer Statement.
First line: 'Twas underneath the May-blown bush.
Reel: 02, Frame 1277

A good wish for old England.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Ye warriors of England, attend unto.
Reel: 02, Frame 1278

Goodnatured Nancy.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Twas underneath the may blown bush.
Reel: 02, Frame 1278
The gossips delight, or, the tea-table chat.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Bohea the favouri thro the whole.
**Reel: 02, Frame 1279**

Gragrel Macgre.
60 Old Street.
First line: I am a fond lover that sorely.
**Reel: 02, Frame 1280**

Grand review.
Davenport, J., George's Ct., St. John's Lane, West Smithfield.
First line: Good people all I pary attend.
**Reel: 02, Frame 1280**

Great Britain's glory.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come loyal Britons let's rejoice.
**Reel: 02, Frame 1281**

Great Britain's glory and happiness.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Ye loyal Britons all rejoice.
**Reel: 02, Frame 1281**

Great news for old England, the blessings of peace.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come Britons rejoice with me.
**Reel: 02, Frame 1282**

The green wood shade.
No Printer Statement.
First line: To an arbour of woodbines ye both.
**Reel: 02, Frame 1282**

Grog.
No Printer Statement.
First line: A plague on those musty old lovers.
**Reel: 02, Frame 1283**

Grog is the liquor of life.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Jolly true-blues of the main.
**Reel: 02, Frame 1283**

Ground ivy.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come buy, pretty maids, ground ivy.
**Reel: 02, Frame 1284**

Ground ivy.
21 East Smithfield.
First line: I was an orphan blue-coat boy.
**Reel: 02, Frame 1285**

The guards resolution on going aboard under the command of.
No Printer Statement.
First line: A dieu to old England and once more.
**Reel: 02, Frame 1286**

The hairy cap.
No Printer Statement.
First line: In Warwickshire liv'd a company.
**Reel: 02, Frame 1288**

The Hampshire lady's lamentation for her sailor.
No Printer Statement.
First line: As I walk'd forth to take the air.
**Reel: 02, Frame 1289**

The happy batchelor.
Davenport, J., 7 Little Catherine Street, Strand, London.
First line: I'm happy Joe the waterman.
**Reel: 02, Frame 1290**

The happy bluecoat-boy.
21 East Smithfield.
First line: I was an orphan blue-coat boy.
**Reel: 02, Frame 1290**

The happy couple.
No Printer Statement.
First line: As I one morning was walking alone.
**Reel: 02, Frame 1291**

The happy couple, or sweet William's courtship to.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Sweet William came to pretty Nancy.
**Reel: 02, Frame 1291**

The happy couple.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Sweet William came to pretty Nancy.
**Reel: 02, Frame 1292**

Happy Dick.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Whence come it neighbour dick.
**Reel: 02, Frame 1293**

Happy Jerry.
No Printer Statement.
First line: I was the pride of all the Thames.
**Reel: 02, Frame 1293**

Happy Jerry.
21 East Smithfield.
First line: I was the pride of all the Thames.
**Reel: 02, Frame 1294**
Madden Ballads
Reel Listing

The happy lovers meeting.
No Printer Statement.
First line: When in the pleasant month of May.
   Reel: 02, Frame 1294

The happy lovers.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Farewel the sweet pleasures of.
   Reel: 02, Frame 1295

The happy meeting.
No Printer Statement.
First line: As I was preparing.
   Reel: 02, Frame 1296

The happy pair.
No Printer Statement.
First line: When high hills and lofty mountains.
   Reel: 02, Frame 1297

The happy pair.
No Printer Statement.
First line: At dewy dawn, as o'er the lawn.
   Reel: 02, Frame 1297

The happy pair.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come Chloris leave thy wandering.
   Reel: 02, Frame 1298

The happy shepherd.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Down by a pleasant fountain, where.
   Reel: 02, Frame 1298

The happy shepherd.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Bright Phaebus so fair, she appre'd.
   Reel: 02, Frame 1299

The happy shepherd.
No Printer Statement.
First line: The sun being set and my work being.
   Reel: 02, Frame 1300

Happy tidings.
Davenport, J., 6 George's Court.
First line: Cme let us ponder for a while.
   Reel: 02, Frame 1300

Happy Tom.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Kind gentlemen if you will stand.
   Reel: 02, Frame 1301

Happy tidings.
Davenport, J., 6 George's Court, St. John's Lane.
First line: Come let us ponder for a while.
   Reel: 02, Frame 1302

Happy Tom.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Kind gentlemen, if you will stand.
   Reel: 02, Frame 1302

Happy were the days.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Happy were the days, from infancy.
   Reel: 02, Frame 1303

The hardy tar.
No Printer Statement.
First line: I sing the British seamen, a praise.
   Reel: 02, Frame 1303

Hard-earn'd penny or, the new roguish farmers.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Bad times are those compar'd with.
   Reel: 02, Frame 1304

Hark foreward, my lads.
Royal Printing Office, Duck-Lane, Westminster.
First line: When Phoebus begins to enlighten.
   Reel: 02, Frame 1305

Harvest home.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come Roger and Nell.
   Reel: 02, Frame 1305

Health to King George III.
No Printer Statement.
First line: True British boys, that fear no.
   Reel: 02, Frame 1306

A health to the barley-mow.
No Printer Statement.
First line: We'll drink out of the brown bowl.
   Reel: 02, Frame 1306

Hearts of oak.
21 East Smithfield.
First line: Come cheer up my lads, 'tis to glory.
   Reel: 02, Frame 1307

The hearty blade.
No Printer Statement.
First line: With a friend and jovial song.
   Reel: 02, Frame 1307

He'll stay a great while.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Bloithe Colin, a pretty young swain.
   Reel: 02, Frame 1308

The henpecked husband.
No Printer Statement.
First line: A husband I am, as tame as a lamb.
   Reel: 02, Frame 1308

Henry's cottage maid.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Ah! where can fly my soul's true.
   Reel: 02, Frame 1309

Hero and leander.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Leander in a doleful night.
   Reel: 02, Frame 1310

65
The high mettled beauty.
No Printer Statement.
First line: See the mall throng'd with ladies.
Reel: 02, Frame 1311

The highland king.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Ye muses nine, o lend your aid.
Reel: 02, Frame 1311

The highland laddie.
No Printer Statement.
First line: The lowland lads think they are fine.
Reel: 02, Frame 1312

The heighland man.
No Printer Statement.
First line: In 17 hundred and forty-five, as.
Reel: 02, Frame 1313

The highland queen.
No Printer Statement.
First line: No more my song shall be, you.
Reel: 02, Frame 1313

The highland queen.
No Printer Statement.
First line: No more my song shall be, you swains.
Reel: 02, Frame 1314

The highland queen.
No Printer Statement.
First line: No more my song shall be ye swains.
Reel: 02, Frame 1315

The highwayman's lamentation.
No Printer Statement.
First line: I'll tell you a story at large.
Reel: 02, Frame 1315

The highwayman outwitted by a farmer's daughter.
No Printer Statement.
First line: At berry there lived a farmer.
Reel: 02, Frame 1316

A hint to the fair sex.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Gainst the destructive wiles of man.
Reel: 02, Frame 1316

History of France, from the year 1788 to the year 1803.
Evans, 42 Long Lane, West Smithfield.
First line: When bourbon oppressed the soup.
Reel: 02, Frame 1317

Hodge and bet.
No Printer Statement.
First line: At derry down dale one Lord trudg'd.
Reel: 02, Frame 1317

Hodge and bet.
No Printer Statement.
First line: At derry down dale one Lord trudg'd.
Reel: 02, Frame 1318

Home's home.
No Printer Statement.
First line: I've thought, and I've said it, fine.
Reel: 02, Frame 1318

The Hon. Mr. P--t's budget for the year 1784.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Good people, perhaps, you may with.
Reel: 02, Frame 1319

Honest Ben.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Pour, pour me out the parting glass.
Reel: 02, Frame 1319

The honest beer-drinkers resolutions.
No Printer Statement.
First line: When expences are great.
Reel: 02, Frame 1320

The honest countryman's resolution not to meddle nor make.
No Printer Statement.
First line: I have travell'd about these many.
Reel: 02, Frame 1320

The honest maid.
No Printer Statement.
First line: It is of a noble Lord that lay muting.
Reel: 02, Frame 1321

The honest man is worth a kingdom.
No Printer Statement.
First line: O! That it was but the laws of the.
Reel: 02, Frame 1322

The honest man's wish.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Whilst the busy world's at jars.
Reel: 02, Frame 1323

The honest mymph.
No Printer Statement.
First line: To fly like birds from grove to.
Reel: 02, Frame 1324

The honest tradesman's medicine, to cure the epidemic.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come brave boys and let's be jolly.
Reel: 02, Frame 1324

The honest waterman.
Evans, 42 Long Lane, West Smithfield.
First line: I was, d'fee, a waterman.
Reel: 02, Frame 1325

The honest young man of Westmoreland.
No Printer Statement.
First line: There was a man in Westmoreland.
Reel: 02, Frame 1326
The honey moon.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Would you know my good friend.
Reel: 02, Frame 1326

Hooey and fairly.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Oh! what had I ado for to Marry.
Reel: 02, Frame 1327

Hood’s conquest over the Count de Grasse.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come all you jovial sailors give ear.
Reel: 02, Frame 1328

Hope.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Hope's a cheat, a great deceiver.
Reel: 02, Frame 1328

Horne tooke and freedom of election, against bribery and.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Once more for the standard of liberty.
Reel: 02, Frame 1329

The horned miller.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Near cannon mill there liv’d a.
Reel: 02, Frame 1330

The hornified cuckold.
No Printer Statement.
First line: There was an alchouse man, alchouse.
Reel: 02, Frame 1330

The horns at highgate.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Silence! take notice you are my son.
Reel: 02, Frame 1331

How goes it messmate Jack?.
No Printer Statement.
First line: How goes it messmate Jack?.
Reel: 02, Frame 1331

The hovell in the dale.
No Printer Statement.
First line: What pleasure I find in a sweet.
Reel: 02, Frame 1332

How sweet’s the love the meets return.
No Printer Statement.
First line: When first I kenn’d young Sandy's.
Reel: 02, Frame 1332

How sweet in the woodlands.
No Printer Statement.
First line: How sweet in the woodlands.
Reel: 02, Frame 1333

The humbug.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Good people attend to my song, and.
Reel: 02, Frame 1334

Humming bub.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Dear mother I am transported.
Reel: 02, Frame 1334

The humours of the age.
No Printer Statement.
First line: You’ve heard when first this World.
Reel: 02, Frame 1335

The humours of bow fair.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Lads and lasses blith and gay.
Reel: 02, Frame 1336

The humours of the age.
No Printer Statement.
First line: You have heard when first this world.
Reel: 02, Frame 1336

The humours of London.
No Printer Statement.
First line: When I to London first came in.
Reel: 02, Frame 1337

The humours of Easter holidays.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come all you lads and lasses gay.
Reel: 02, Frame 1338

The humours of London.
No Printer Statement.
First line: When I to London first came in.
Reel: 02, Frame 1338

The humours of rag fair.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Last week in Lent I came to town.
Reel: 02, Frame 1339

Humphrey Gubbins's courtship.
No Printer Statement.
First line: A courting I went to my love.
Reel: 02, Frame 1339

The humours of love.
No Printer Statement.
First line: If you will bring me one cambrick.
Reel: 02, Frame 1340

The hurlebaloo; or, the publicans in the dumps.
No Printer Statement.
First line: O hear what a hurley baloo.
Reel: 02, Frame 1340

I had nought elfe to do.
No Printer Statement.
First line: The summer was over, my flocks was.
Reel: 02, Frame 1341

I love somebody.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Of all the swains both far and near.
Reel: 02, Frame 1341
I never will be married.
No Printer Statement.
First line: When I had scarcely told.
   Reel: 02, Frame 1342

I, Mary, think on you.
No Printer Statement.
First line: When the seas on us so dreadful foam.
   Reel: 02, Frame 1342

I ne'er stay behind him.
Evans, 41 Long Lane, West Smithfield.
First line: Come all you pretty maidens.
   Reel: 02, Frame 1343

I ne'er stay behind him.
Evans, 41 Long Lane, West Smithfield.
First line: Come all you pretty maidens.
   Reel: 02, Frame 1343

I tremble at twenty two.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Where willows arch the cooling.
   Reel: 02, Frame 1344

I'll stay for my Jack and he'll wed me.
No Printer Statement.
First line: From England to Indea when Jack last.
   Reel: 02, Frame 1344

I wonder at you!.
No Printer Statement.
First line: When Cloe I met, like an angel.
   Reel: 02, Frame 1345

I wish the wars were all over.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Down in the meadows where violets do.
   Reel: 02, Frame 1346

I wonder at you!.
No Printer Statement.
First line: When Cloe I met, like an angel she.
   Reel: 02, Frame 1346

In the dead of the night.
No Printer Statement.
First line: In the dead of the night, when with.
   Reel: 02, Frame 1347

The inconstant fair.
No Printer Statement.
First line: How can you lovely Nancy so cruelly.
   Reel: 02, Frame 1348

The inconstant sailor, and distracted maiden.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Three long years, and something.
   Reel: 02, Frame 1348

The Indian battle.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Arm'd with jav'lin, arm'd with dart.
   Reel: 02, Frame 1349

The Indian chief's war song.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Soon as friendly night beneath.
   Reel: 02, Frame 1349

The indifferent lover.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Why should young women love men so.
   Reel: 02, Frame 1350

Infancy.
No Printer Statement.
First line: In infancy our hopes and fears.
   Reel: 02, Frame 1350

The injured fair.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come lasses listen unto me.
   Reel: 02, Frame 1351

The injured lady.
No Printer Statement.
First line: You ladies fear that think of loving.
   Reel: 02, Frame 1351

Innocent mirth.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come gentlemen sit you all merry.
   Reel: 02, Frame 1352

The inquisitive travellor.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Well met my old friend, what news do.
   Reel: 02, Frame 1353

The invasion.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Bright honor now calls each true.
   Reel: 02, Frame 1353

The invitation.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come ye party jangling swains.
   Reel: 02, Frame 1354

The Irish beau.
No Printer Statement.
First line: I travel'd from Paris to Amsterdam.
   Reel: 02, Frame 1354

The Irish howl.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Remember Damon, you did tell.
   Reel: 02, Frame 1355

The Irish disappointment.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Once I lov'd lady a lady.
   Reel: 02, Frame 1356

The Irish lad.
No Printer Statement.
First line: The pretty young miss, with a long.
   Reel: 02, Frame 1356
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The Irish lady's ramble.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come my dear girl to the Remple.
Reel: 02, Frame 1357

The Irish lassie.
No Printer Statement.
First line: No highland lad, nor dear Pantin.
Reel: 02, Frame 1357

The Irish lovers.
No Printer Statement.
First line: New the winter is past, and the.
Reel: 02, Frame 1358

The Irish man's complaint.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Well met St. Patrick what news can.
Reel: 02, Frame 1359

The Irishman.
No Printer Statement.
First line: The turban'd turk who scrons the.
Reel: 02, Frame 1359

The Irish man's complaint.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Well met St. Patrick what news can.
Reel: 02, Frame 1359

The Irish man's complaint.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Well met St. Patrick what news can.
Reel: 02, Frame 1359

The Irish mans ramble.
No Printer Statement.
First line: When forth in my ramble intening to.
Reel: 02, Frame 1360

The Irishman's ramble.
No Printer Statement.
First line: I'll stay no more in Dublin.
Reel: 02, Frame 1360

The Irish widow.
No Printer Statement.
First line: A Widow bewitch'd with her passion.
Reel: 02, Frame 1361

The Irish rout.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Och, I sing of a ront at Killarney.
Reel: 02, Frame 1362

I've lost my heart to Teddy.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Young Teddy is an Irish lad.
Reel: 02, Frame 1362

Jack junk.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Twas one pay at Wapping, his dangers.
Reel: 02, Frame 1363

Jack the guinea pig.
Davenport, J., 6 George's Court, St. John's Gate.
First line: When the anchor's weigh'd, and the.
Reel: 02, Frame 1363

Jack in the latitude of Venus.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Listen each tar that plows the main.
Reel: 02, Frame 1364

Jack Oakum in the suds.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Ye lovers of grog now attend to my.
Reel: 02, Frame 1364

Jack of the green.
No Printer Statement.
First line: It was in the month of May, when.
Reel: 02, Frame 1365

Jack Ratlin.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Jack Ratlin was the ab'est seaman.
Reel: 02, Frame 1365

Jack Tar's drunken frolic in Wapping.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Jack Tar from a cruize, and had taken.
Reel: 02, Frame 1366

Jack Tar's return.
No Printer Statement.
First line: One night at ten o'clock as I reading.
Reel: 02, Frame 1366

Jack the sailor.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Last Sunday morning I fail'd from.
Reel: 02, Frame 1367

Jack upon the green.
No Printer Statement.
First line: It was in the month of May.
Reel: 02, Frame 1367

Jack's adieu.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Once more, my dearest Sally.
Reel: 02, Frame 1368

Jack's fidelity.
No Printer Statement.
First line: If ever a sailor was fond of good.
Reel: 02, Frame 1369

Jack tackle's ghost.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Landlord another bowl of punch, and.
Reel: 02, Frame 1370

Jack's fidelity.
No Printer Statement.
First line: If ever a sailor was fond of good.
Reel: 02, Frame 1371

Jacky Bull from France.
No Printer Statement.
First line: In Jacky Bull, when bound for France.
Reel: 02, Frame 1371

J'aime la liberte ma chere.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Willy was a lovely lad, but practis'd.
Reel: 02, Frame 1372
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Jarvis the coachman's happy deliverance from the gibbet.
No Printer Statement.
First line: My name it is Jarvis well known.
Reel: 02, Frame 1372

The jealous husband well fitted.
J., Davenport, 6 George's Court, Clerkenwell.
First line: A hosier liv'd in Leicester, as I.
Reel: 02, Frame 1373

Jem of Aberdeen.
No Printer Statement.
First line: The tuneful lav'rocks cheer the.
Reel: 02, Frame 1373

Je pense a vous.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Je pense a vous, where e'er I stray.
Reel: 02, Frame 1374

Jemmy's answer to Nancy's lamentation for the loss of her.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Cease my Nancy, cease complaining.
Reel: 02, Frame 1374

Jemmy and Molly's happy meeting.
Davenport, J., 6 George's Ct., St. John's Lane, London.
First line: Abroad as I was walking one evening.
Reel: 02, Frame 1375

Jemmy's pedigree.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Oh! vain pretender, you are come.
Reel: 02, Frame 1376

The jene scai quoi.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Your wife men all declare.
Reel: 02, Frame 1376

The Jew broker.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Ye jobbers, underwriters, ye tribes.
Reel: 02, Frame 1377

Jenny's five years patience.
No Printer Statement.
First line: With grief I thought my heart would.
Reel: 02, Frame 1378

Jockey and Jenny.
No Printer Statement.
First line: When jockey was blest with your love.
Reel: 02, Frame 1378

Jockey and Jenny or, the queen of the May.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Stern winter has left us, the trees.
Reel: 02, Frame 1379

Jockey and Polly.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Well met, dearest Polly, long time.
Reel: 02, Frame 1380

Jockey of the green.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Of all the swain around the tweed.
Reel: 02, Frame 1380

John and Joan.
No Printer Statement.
First line: John Applebee was the man's name.
Reel: 02, Frame 1381

John and Mary, or, the humours of the fair.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Next week, my dear, says John to.
Reel: 02, Frame 1381

John and Moll.
21 East Smithfield.
First line: As John and Moll did lie composed.
Reel: 02, Frame 1382

John and Susan.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Dear melly this new year you promist.
Reel: 02, Frame 1382

Johnny's complaint, for his charming Molly.
No Printer Statement.
First line: One night I lay musing on my downy.
Reel: 02, Frame 1383

Johnny with his shoul'd knot.
No Printer Statement.
First line: John tript up the stairs by night.
Reel: 02, Frame 1384

Johnny's courtship.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Dear melly this new year you promist.
Reel: 02, Frame 1384

The jolly bacchanal, or the bottle the best companion.
No Printer Statement.
First line: When first to my mistress I made my.
Reel: 02, Frame 1385

The jolly bacchanalian.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Banish sorrow let's drink and be.
Reel: 02, Frame 1385

The jolly butcher.
No Printer Statement.
First line: I'm a jolly young blade.
Reel: 02, Frame 1386

The jolly cotton spinner.
No Printer Statement.
First line: I am a young fellow just turn'd of.
Reel: 02, Frame 1386
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The jolly coachman.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come all ye ramping squaring blades.
   Reel: 02, Frame 1387

The jolly gipsies.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come, come, come, you dainty doxies.
   Reel: 02, Frame 1387

Jolly gipsies.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come, come, come, you dainty doxies.
   Reel: 02, Frame 1388

Jolly jack of Dover; or, the French importer.
Davenport, J., 6 George's Court, St. John's Lane.
First line: I'm jolly Jack main-top mast to the.
   Reel: 02, Frame 1389

The jolly lad's trip to Botany Bay.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come come my jolly lads, for we must.
   Reel: 02, Frame 1389

The jolly mortals.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Jolly mortals fill your glassea.
   Reel: 02, Frame 1390

The jolly postboy.
No Printer Statement.
First line: O ye riders far and near give.
   Reel: 02, Frame 1391

The jolly ringers.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Oft has the wor'd been well defin'd.
   Reel: 02, Frame 1391

The jolly ringers.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Oft has the wor'd been well defin'd.
   Reel: 02, Frame 1392

The jolly sailor's return.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Twas silent night, all hush'd around.
   Reel: 02, Frame 1393

The jolly sailors song.
No Printer Statement.
First line: How pleasant a sailor's life passes.
   Reel: 02, Frame 1393

The jolly serjeant, fix feet high.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Early one summer's morning we trac'd.
   Reel: 02, Frame 1394

The jolly shuler.
No Printer Statement.
First line: I am a sailor stout and bold.
   Reel: 02, Frame 1394

The jolly toper.
No Printer Statement.
First line: The women all tell me, I'm false to.
   Reel: 02, Frame 1395

The jolly trooper.
No Printer Statement.
First line: A jolly bride blacksmith, in London.
   Reel: 02, Frame 1395

The jolly waterman.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Dear madam, if you can.
   Reel: 02, Frame 1396

Journalists displayed.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Dear friend, have you heard the.
   Reel: 02, Frame 1397

The journeying scot.
No Printer Statement.
First line: 'Twas in the famous sixty-three.
   Reel: 02, Frame 1398

The jovial souls.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Hear me all you jovial souls.
   Reel: 02, Frame 1398

The jovial old friars.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Let grave divines preach up dull.
   Reel: 02, Frame 1399

Joy after sorrow.
No Printer Statement.
First line: A sailor walking in the fields.
   Reel: 02, Frame 1399

The joy of peace.
Davenport, J., 6 George's Court, St. John's Lane.
First line: How joyful the sound that we hear.
   Reel: 02, Frame 1400

The joys of the chace.
No Printer Statement.
First line: When join'd in the chace, fly.
   Reel: 02, Frame 1400

The judicious fair.
No Printer Statement.
First line: You tell me I'm handsome, I know not.
   Reel: 02, Frame 1401

Kate and Teddy.
No Printer Statement.
First line: I'll be bound I'll remember the day.
   Reel: 02, Frame 1402

King and constitucion, old England for ever, huzza!.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come each loyal Briton join chorus.
   Reel: 02, Frame 1403
The king and the tinker.
No Printer Statement.
First line: And now, to be brief, let's pass over.
   Reel: 02, Frame 1404

King Henry the fifth's conquest of France, in revenge for.
No Printer Statement.
First line: As our king lay musing upon his bed.
   Reel: 02, Frame 1404

King James and the tinker.
Davenport, J., 6 George's Court, St. John's Lane, London.
First line: And now to be brief, let's pass over.
   Reel: 02, Frame 1405

King James and the tinker.
No Printer Statement.
First line: And now to be brief, let's pass over.
   Reel: 02, Frame 1406

The king of drunkards.
No Printer Statement.
First line: I am the king and the prince of.
   Reel: 02, Frame 1407

King, liberty, and laws.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Ye Britons so brave, so bold, and so.
   Reel: 02, Frame 1408

The king's picture.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Mr. Abraham Newland's a monstrous.
   Reel: 02, Frame 1408

Te king's picture.
14 Long-Lane.
First line: Mister Abraham Newland's a monstrous.
   Reel: 02, Frame 1408

Kitty Flannigan.
No Printer Statement.
First line: At the dead of the night, when by.
   Reel: 02, Frame 1409

Kitty: or the female phaeton.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Fair Kitty, beautiful and young.
   Reel: 02, Frame 1409

In Kittys praise.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Happy the time, when lasting rhyme.
   Reel: 02, Frame 1410

The kissing lasses of Yarmouth.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come listen a while and a store I'll.
   Reel: 02, Frame 1410

The labouring lover.
No Printer Statement.
First line: See see my seraphina comes.
   Reel: 02, Frame 1411

The lace merchant.
No Printer Statement.
First line: I'll tell you of a farmer that was.
   Reel: 02, Frame 1411

A song by Mr. John Eccles.
No Printer Statement.
First line: As Cupid guously one day.
   Reel: 02, Frame 1411

The lad of Taunton dean.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Ye muses nine, with power divine.
   Reel: 02, Frame 1412

The lads of the village.
No Printer Statement.
First line: I sing of ayoung damsel, just turned.
   Reel: 02, Frame 1412

The lads and lasses country ramble.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Andrew and Maudlin Rebeca and Will.
   Reel: 02, Frame 1413

The lads of the village.
No Printer Statement.
First line: While the lads of the village shall.
   Reel: 02, Frame 1413

The lady's address to all fair maidens.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come hither, all ye fair maidens.
   Reel: 02, Frame 1414

The lady's favourite wish.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Grant me, kind heaven, a fortune.
   Reel: 02, Frame 1414

Mr. Whitefield's reply to the lady's passionate love.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Worthy lady rest contented.
   Reel: 02, Frame 1415

Oh! why shou I conceal loves.
No Printer Statement.
First line: .
   Reel: 02, Frame 1415

The lady's advice to fair maidens.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come hither all ye fair maidens.
   Reel: 02, Frame 1415

The lady's advice to fair maidens.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come hither all ye fair maidens.
   Reel: 02, Frame 1416
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The lady's lamentation for the loss of her postillion.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come maiden's all where'er you be.
Reel: 02, Frame 1417

The ladies lap dog.
No Printer Statement.
First line: How happy a state does a lap dog.
Reel: 02, Frame 1418

The lamentation of an old horse.
No Printer Statement.
First line: My clathing once was linsey-woolsey.
Reel: 02, Frame 1419

The lamentation of an old horse.
No Printer Statement.
First line: My clathing once was linsey-woolsey.
Reel: 02, Frame 1420

Lamentation for the loss of the centaur.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Ye landsmen all I pary attend.
Reel: 02, Frame 1421

The lamentation of Mary, Queen of Scotland.
No Printer Statement.
First line: I sigh and lament me in vain.
Reel: 02, Frame 1421

The lamenting lass.
No Printer Statement.
First line: 'Twas near a chrystal river side.
Reel: 02, Frame 1422

The lamenting maid.
No Printer Statement.
First line: The yellow leaves do fly from the.
Reel: 02, Frame 1422

The lamenting maiden.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Ye maids, wives, and widows alfo.
Reel: 02, Frame 1423

The land we live in.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Since our foes to invade us have long.
Reel: 02, Frame 1424

The lamplighter.
No Printer Statement.
First line: I'm jolly Dick the lamplighter.
Reel: 02, Frame 1425

The land of Hibernia.
No Printer Statement.
First line: In the land of Hibernia young Pat.
Reel: 02, Frame 1425

Larre and Jenny's courtship.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Farewel to the lads of dear Dublin.
Reel: 02, Frame 1426

The lass of Belfast.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Young lovers all I pray draw near.
Reel: 02, Frame 1426

The lass of Ocram.
No Printer Statement.
First line: I built my love a gallant ship.
Reel: 02, Frame 1427

The lass of Richmond Hill.
Davenport, J., 6 George's Court, St. John's Lane, London.
First line: On Richmond Hill there lives a lass.
Reel: 02, Frame 1428

The lass of humber side.
No Printer Statement.
First line: In lonely cot, by humber side.
Reel: 02, Frame 1429

The lass of seventeen.
No Printer Statement.
First line: I am a lass of seventeen.
Reel: 02, Frame 1429

The kind answer.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Oh! Jemmy' a lad so gay.
Reel: 02, Frame 1430

The lass of St. Osythe.
No Printer Statement.
First line: At the St. Osythe by the mill.
Reel: 02, Frame 1430

The lass on the brow of the hill.
No Printer Statement.
First line: At the brow of a hill.
Reel: 02, Frame 1431

The lass of the mill.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Who has e'er been at Baldock must.
Reel: 02, Frame 1432

The lass's resolve.
No Printer Statement.
First line: I'm a lively young girl, and my.
Reel: 02, Frame 1432

The lass's resolution to follow.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Good people come listen awhile.
Reel: 02, Frame 1433

The last farewel to the world, and confession, of John Hogan.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Ye servants all of each degree.
Reel: 02, Frame 1433
The last farewel to the world, of the unfortunate.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Ye lads who roll it night and day.
  **Reel: 02, Frame 1434**

The last farewell to the world of William Hawke, was.
No Printer Statement.
First line: You beaumen prigs both one and all.
  **Reel: 02, Frame 1434**

The last shilling.
No Printer Statement.
First line: As pensive one night in my garret I.
  **Reel: 02, Frame 1435**

The last speech of the statue of Stock's Market, on it's.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Ye whimsical people of fair London.
  **Reel: 02, Frame 1435**

The laughing song.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Now's the time for mirth and glee.
  **Reel: 02, Frame 1436**

The lawland lassie.
No Printer Statement.
First line: When first I fro' the highlands.
  **Reel: 02, Frame 1436**

The lawyer and Nell.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Ye lads and ye lasses draw near.
  **Reel: 02, Frame 1437**

Lemody.
No Printer Statement.
First line: As I was a walking one midsummer.
  **Reel: 02, Frame 1437**

Lera la.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Little does the townswife know.
  **Reel: 02, Frame 1438**

Let's away to the fair.
No Printer Statement.
First line: One serene pleasant morning upon the.
  **Reel: 02, Frame 1438**

Let us all be unhappy together.
No Printer Statement.
First line: We bipeds made up of frail clay.
  **Reel: 02, Frame 1439**

Liberty.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Since ev'ry charm on earth combine.
  **Reel: 02, Frame 1439**

Liberty.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Since ev'ry charm on earth combine.
  **Reel: 02, Frame 1440**

The lieutenant.
No Printer Statement.
First line: As you mean to set sail for the land.
  **Reel: 02, Frame 1440**

The life of a beau.
No Printer Statement.
First line: How brim full of nothing's the life.
  **Reel: 02, Frame 1441**

The life, death, and love of Barbara Allen.
No Printer Statement.
First line: In Reading town where I was bound.
  **Reel: 02, Frame 1441**

The life of a frolicksome fellow.
No Printer Statement.
First line: In London my life is a ring of.
  **Reel: 02, Frame 1442**

The life of Ann Winterflood.
No Printer Statement.
First line: At Bury St. Edmunds a fair creature.
  **Reel: 02, Frame 1442**

The life of the waggoner.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Once I was a waggoner, brave boys I.
  **Reel: 02, Frame 1443**

The light of the moon.
Davenport, J., 6 George's Court.
First line: The day is departed, and round from.
  **Reel: 02, Frame 1444**

The lighterman's prentice prest, and sent to sea.
No Printer Statement.
First line: A prentice I was at wupping-new-.
  **Reel: 02, Frame 1445**

Lillies of France.
No Printer Statement.
First line: The lillies of France, and the fam'd.
  **Reel: 02, Frame 1446**

Linco's travels.
No Printer Statement.
First line: I'll never go abroad again.
  **Reel: 02, Frame 1446**

Ling besoms.
No Printer Statement.
First line: I'm a country man just come to town.
  **Reel: 02, Frame 1447**

The link boy.
No Printer Statement.
First line: I am a link boy by my trade.
  **Reel: 02, Frame 1447**
The little gipsy.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come hither ye youths, and attend.
Reel: 02, Frame 1448

Little Joe, the chimney sweeper.
No Printer Statement.
First line: They call me Little Joe, sir.
Reel: 02, Frame 1449

The little market women.
No Printer Statement.
First line: There was a little woman as I've.
Reel: 02, Frame 1450

Lochaber.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Farewel to Lochaber, and farewel my.
Reel: 02, Frame 1450

Look before you leap, for liberty is precious.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Welcome welcome brother.
Reel: 02, Frame 1451

Lord Howe triumphant, his valiant tars and the British fleet.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come every true and lawful friend.
Reel: 02, Frame 1451

The loss of the Athenienne.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come all brave British seamen, and.
Reel: 02, Frame 1452

Love and a bumper, or, fanny's delight.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come, sweet lass!.
Reel: 02, Frame 1452

Love and unanimity.
No Printer Statement.
First line: When party feuds and hateful broils.
Reel: 02, Frame 1453

Love and wine united.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Baccbus, thou most noble fellow.
Reel: 02, Frame 1453

Love in my pocket.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come all you pretty maidens I pray.
Reel: 02, Frame 1454

Love, life, and liberty.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Let statesmen perplex and puzzle.
Reel: 02, Frame 1454

The love of home.
No Printer Statement.
First line: To please me the more, and to change.
Reel: 02, Frame 1455

The love sick maid.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Young Phillis one morning a maying.
Reel: 02, Frame 1455

The love sick maid.
No Printer Statement.
First line: O! I been searching for treasure.
Reel: 02, Frame 1456

The lover and shepherdess.
No Printer Statement.
First line: One day by chance I met my love.
Reel: 02, Frame 1457

The lover and shepherdess, or, true lovers meeting.
No Printer Statement.
First line: It was my chance to meet my dear.
Reel: 02, Frame 1457

The answer.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Sweet charmer forbear.
Reel: 02, Frame 1458

The lover's complaint.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Hark the trumpet sounds o arms.
Reel: 02, Frame 1458

The lovers courtship.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Young Nancy one morn.
Reel: 02, Frame 1458

The soldier's call to war.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Hark how the trumpets sounds to.
Reel: 02, Frame 1458

The lovers parting.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Whilst our anchors they are weighing.
Reel: 02, Frame 1459

The lover's resolution to his fickle sweetheart.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Shall I, wasting with despair.
Reel: 02, Frame 1459

To a pleasant new tune.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Once more I'll tune the vocal shell.
Reel: 02, Frame 1460

Lovely Peggy.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Once more I'll tune the vocal well.
Reel: 02, Frame 1461

Lovely Polly.
M. Bowley, 96 Aldensgate Street, London.
First line: Farewel, lovely Polly, I'm going.
Reel: 02, Frame 1461
The loving couple, or, cruel father's revenge.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Young lovers I implore ye.
   Reel: 02, Frame 1462

The charmer.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come, come, my charmer, come to the.
   Reel: 02, Frame 1463

Loving Phillis.
No Printer Statement.
First line: There was Phillis so gay, by the.
   Reel: 02, Frame 1463

The loving quaker.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Verily ah! how my heart keepteh.
   Reel: 02, Frame 1464

The lowland lass's courtship to the highland laddie.
No Printer Statement.
First line: With that lad I'll range the hills.
   Reel: 02, Frame 1464

Low down in the broom.
No Printer Statement.
First line: On Monday in the morning, the day.
   Reel: 02, Frame 1465

Lowland Willy.
Evans, J., 41 Long-Lane.
First line: When o'er the downs at early day.
   Reel: 02, Frame 1465

The loyal British voluntiers.
No Printer Statement.
First line: A farewell to friends and.
   Reel: 02, Frame 1466

The loyal nutman.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Here's nuts of all sorts very fine.
   Reel: 02, Frame 1467

The loyal Welshmen, or, the valour of antient Britons displayed.
No Printer Statement.
First line: When Britons first, by ardour fir'd.
   Reel: 02, Frame 1467

The loyalist.
No Printer Statement.
First line: When Britain first her fair domain.
   Reel: 02, Frame 1468

Loyalty.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come brave boys now all unite.
   Reel: 02, Frame 1468

The lucky sailor, or the sailors invitation to go with.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come jolly sailors join with me.
   Reel: 02, Frame 1469

Lunardi.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Balloons they are all the rage.
   Reel: 02, Frame 1470

Lunardi's grand air balloon.
No Printer Statement.
First line: All ranks and degrees come listen to.
   Reel: 02, Frame 1470

The mackaroni.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Of all the characters in town.
   Reel: 02, Frame 1471

The maid and wife.
1794
First line: Once I was a merry maid.
   Reel: 02, Frame 1471

The maid of Martindale.
21 East Smithfield.
First line: In Martindale, a williage gay.
   Reel: 02, Frame 1472

The maid of Primrose Hill.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Thus under Primrose Hill there liv'd.
   Reel: 02, Frame 1472

The maid of the mill.
No Printer Statement.
First line: While ov-nice criticks indulging.
   Reel: 02, Frame 1473

Sung by Mrs. Martyr in the above entertainment.
No Printer Statement.
First line: When William at eve meets me down by.
   Reel: 02, Frame 1473

The maid's hopes in the lottery.
No Printer Statement.
First line: I am a young damsel that flatters.
   Reel: 02, Frame 1474

New way of the flowers of the forest.
No Printer Statement.
First line: A dieu ye streams that smoothly.
   Reel: 02, Frame 1474

The answer.
No Printer Statement.
First line: But when from sea the swain return'd.
   Reel: 02, Frame 1475

The maid's advice.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Trust not man, for he'll deceive.
   Reel: 02, Frame 1475

The maid's lamentation for the loss of her love.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Down by a chrystal river's side.
   Reel: 02, Frame 1475
Madden Ballads
Reel Listing

Maid's lamentation.
Davenport, J., 6 George's Court, St. John's Lane, London.
First line: You lovers all take pity on a poor.
Reel: 02, Frame 1476

The maid's lamentation for the loss of her love.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Down by a christal river side.
Reel: 02, Frame 1476

The maid's lamentation for the loss of her love.
No Printer Statement.
First line: As through a grove I took my way.
Reel: 02, Frame 1477

The maid's lamentation for the loss of her sweetheart.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Farewel my dear and gallant sailor.
Reel: 02, Frame 1477

The maid's lamentation in Bedlam.
No Printer Statement.
First line: As by Bedlam I was a walking.
Reel: 02, Frame 1478

The maid's resolution.
Davenport, J., 6 George's Court, St. John's Lane, London.
First line: Of all the peasures in the world.
Reel: 02, Frame 1479

The maid's resolution.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Of all the peasures in the world.
Reel: 02, Frame 1480

The maid's resolution to follow her love.
No Printer Statement.
First line: There was a fair creature in the.
Reel: 02, Frame 1481

The maid's riddle.
No Printer Statement.
First line: A troublesome guest.
Reel: 02, Frame 1481

The maiden's complaint for the loss of her shepherd.
No Printer Statement.
First line: As thro' yonder grove I walked.
Reel: 02, Frame 1483

The maiden's complaint for the loss of her soldier.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come my dear jewel.
Reel: 02, Frame 1483

The maiden deceived.
No Printer Statement.
First line: All you young women that are engag'd.
Reel: 02, Frame 1484

The maiden's choice.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Twas near this town a damsel did.
Reel: 02, Frame 1484

The maiden's choice.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come all you young women, that.
Reel: 02, Frame 1485

The maiden's complaint, with advice to young lovers.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Sweet innocent sister give ear to my.
Reel: 02, Frame 1486

The maiden's confession.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Since Jenny thinks mean her hearts.
Reel: 02, Frame 1486

The maiden's dream.
No Printer Statement.
First line: One night extended on my downy bed.
Reel: 02, Frame 1487

The batchelor's reply.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Since by statute we wed, and since.
Reel: 02, Frame 1488

The maiden's declaration.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Since wedlock's in vogue, & stale.
Reel: 02, Frame 1488

The maiden's hopes in the lottery.
No Printer Statement.
First line: I am a young damsel that flatters.
Reel: 02, Frame 1488

The maiden's hopes, or, a lottery ticket.
No Printer Statement.
First line: O what pleasures will abound.
Reel: 02, Frame 1489
Madden Ballads
Reel Listing

The maiden's lamentation for the loss of her grammacre.
No Printer Statement.
First line: I am a young damsel that's lately.
Reel: 02, Frame 1490

The maiden's lamentation for the loss of her lover.
No Printer Statement.
First line: A fair young Damsel sat lamenting.
Reel: 02, Frame 1490

Maiden's lamentation, for the loss of her sweetheart gone to.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come all you pretty maidens now.
Reel: 02, Frame 1491

The maiden's lamentation, or, the sailor's happy return.
No Printer Statement.
First line: As I was a walking one morning so.
Reel: 02, Frame 1491

The maiden's love for a soldier.
No Printer Statement.
First line: O bless'd is the day when the.
Reel: 02, Frame 1492

The maiden's moan, for the loss of her sailor.
No Printer Statement.
First line: One morning being fine, for to.
Reel: 02, Frame 1492

The maiden's sorrow for her sailor.
No Printer Statement.
First line: My time, how happy once and gay.
Reel: 02, Frame 1493

The maiden's tears, for the loss of her true love Harry.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come you lads and come you lasses.
Reel: 02, Frame 1493

The man of fashion.
No Printer Statement.
First line: All you that are counted witty.
Reel: 02, Frame 1494

The man of the mill.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Near the side of a pond, at the foot.
Reel: 02, Frame 1494

The man that is drunk.
No Printer Statement.
First line: The man that is drunk is void of all.
Reel: 02, Frame 1495

Margery grinder.
Davenport, J., 6 George's Court, St. John's Lane.
First line: When I was mighty small boy.
Reel: 02, Frame 1495

The marquis of Granby.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Tho' Austria and Russia, France.
Reel: 02, Frame 1496

The marquis of Granby's march.
No Printer Statement.
First line: To arms, to arms, my jolly grenadier.
Reel: 02, Frame 1496

The marriage act.
No Printer Statement.
First line: The marriage morn I can't forget.
Reel: 02, Frame 1497

The marriage pretty, 'Tween John and Betty.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Thank God! At last.
Reel: 02, Frame 1498

The marriage vow.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Why shou'd a foolish marriage vow.
Reel: 02, Frame 1498

The married man.
No Printer Statement.
First line: A man that is married, he'd better.
Reel: 02, Frame 1499

Mary of the mead.
No Printer Statement.
First line: One morn when nymphs and swains were.
Reel: 02, Frame 1499

Mary's death at Sandy's tomb.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Loud toll'd the stern bellman at.
Reel: 02, Frame 1500

Mary Scot: the flower of yarrow.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Happy's the love who meets return.
Reel: 02, Frame 1501

Mary's dream.
Davenport, J., 6 Little Catherine Street, London.
First line: The moon had climb'd the highest.
Reel: 02, Frame 1502

Mary's fate.
No Printer Statement.
First line: The decks were clear'd the gallant.
Reel: 02, Frame 1503

The masquerade.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come all ye brisk gallants that.
Reel: 02, Frame 1504
Matrimonial deafness.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Two ears at a time are too many for.
    Reel: 02, Frame 1504

Matrimony.
No Printer Statement.
First line: From conjugal ties.
    Reel: 02, Frame 1505

The matron's advice.
No Printer Statement.
First line: When I was a young one, what girl was.
    Reel: 02, Frame 1505

May bright angels, or Nancy weeping.
No Printer Statement.
First line: My heart is near broke, I fight for.
    Reel: 02, Frame 1506

May I never be married.
No Printer Statement.
First line: The kiss that he gave me when he left.
    Reel: 02, Frame 1506

The meadows look cheerful.
No Printer Statement.
First line: The meadows look cheerful.
    Reel: 02, Frame 1507

Meg of Wapping.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Twas landlady Meg, that made such.
    Reel: 02, Frame 1507

Melinda's complaint.
No Printer Statement.
First line: By the side of a glimmering fire.
    Reel: 02, Frame 1508

Melinda's complaint.
No Printer Statement.
First line: By the side of a glimmering fire.
    Reel: 02, Frame 1509

The men will romance.
No Printer Statement.
First line: When I enter'd my teens I threw.
    Reel: 02, Frame 1509

The men will romance.
No Printer Statement.
First line: When I enter'd my teens, I threw.
    Reel: 02, Frame 1510

The mercer's daughter.
No Printer Statement.
First line: As through Moorefileds to Bedlam I.
    Reel: 02, Frame 1511

The merchant's courtship to the Brazier's daughter.
No Printer Statement.
First line: As Jack was a walking in London.
    Reel: 02, Frame 1511

A merry dialogue between two brothers Robin and Jack.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Well met my loving brother Jack.
    Reel: 02, Frame 1512

Merry and wife.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come hither my dutiful son.
    Reel: 02, Frame 1513

The merry dance.
No Printer Statement.
First line: The merry dance I dearly love.
    Reel: 02, Frame 1513

Merry deverting song called the riddle.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Over hills and lofty mountains, long.
    Reel: 02, Frame 1514

The merry hay-makers.
No Printer Statement.
First line: In the merry month of June.
    Reel: 02, Frame 1514

The merry songsters.
No Printer Statement.
First line: There's ne'er a thriving trade.
    Reel: 02, Frame 1515

The merry topers: or the club song of the council of.
No Printer Statement.
First line: So well our Business now goes on.
    Reel: 02, Frame 1516

The Middlesex farmer.
No Printer Statement.
First line: At night with the woodlark I rest.
    Reel: 02, Frame 1516

The Middlesex farmer.
No Printer Statement.
First line: At night with the woodlark I rest.
    Reel: 02, Frame 1517

Midnight hark-away.
No Printer Statement.
First line: The card invites, in crowds we fly.
    Reel: 02, Frame 1518

The midnight watch.
No Printer Statement.
First line: When it's night, and the midwatch is.
    Reel: 02, Frame 1519

The milk maid.
No Printer Statement.
First line: The lark proclaim'd return of morn.
    Reel: 02, Frame 1520

The milk maid.
No Printer Statement.
First line: The lark proclaim'd return of morn.
    Reel: 02, Frame 1520
The milk man.
Davenport, J., 6 George's Court, St. John's Lane.
First line: At dawn of day, when other folks.
   **Reel: 02, Frame 1521**

The milk man.
No Printer Statement.
First line: At dawn of day, when other folks.
   **Reel: 02, Frame 1522**

The miller.
No Printer Statement.
First line: How happy a state does a miller.
   **Reel: 02, Frame 1522**

The miller and maid.
No Printer Statement.
First line: One midsummer morning when nature.
   **Reel: 02, Frame 1523**

The miller's asleep in his mill.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Tho' Phillis denies me.
   **Reel: 02, Frame 1523**

Milton oysters.
No Printer Statement.
First line: There was a clever lass.
   **Reel: 02, Frame 1524**

Mind hussy, what you do.
No Printer Statement.
First line: When I was of a tender age.
   **Reel: 02, Frame 1524**

The miraculous hen, or, Jean's enquire after a cuckold's cap.
No Printer Statement.
First line: In Eden where liv'd a buxom young.
   **Reel: 02, Frame 1525**

The miraculous hen, or, Joan's enquire after a cuckold's cap.
No Printer Statement.
First line: In Eden where liv'd a buxom young.
   **Reel: 02, Frame 1525**

Miss Roach and Jack Ran's parting.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Farewell ye rocks, farewell ye.
   **Reel: 02, Frame 1526**

Miss Tippet.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Miss Tippet, o say, will you lie in.
   **Reel: 02, Frame 1527**

The mock officers.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Have you heard how a m--g-r.
   **Reel: 02, Frame 1527**

Moll of the wad.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Miss Jenny don't think that I care.
   **Reel: 02, Frame 1532**

Moll of the wood.
M. Bowley, 96 Aldensgate Street, London.
First line: As I was a going along the road.
   **Reel: 02, Frame 1532**

Moll in the wad.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Miss Jenny don't think that I care.
   **Reel: 02, Frame 1533**

Moll row.
No Printer Statement.
First line: The whimsical pain that has got me.
   **Reel: 02, Frame 1534**

Molly of the north country.
No Printer Statement.
First line: My love she was born in the north.
   **Reel: 02, Frame 1534**

Molly put the kettle on.
Davenport, J., 6 George's Court, St. John's.
First line: Molly put the kettle on, Molly put.
   **Reel: 02, Frame 1535**

Molly's advice to Johnny.
No Printer Statement.
First line: O my dear Johnny be rued by me.
   **Reel: 02, Frame 1535**
The sailor's answer.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Oh my dear Molly be content.
   Reel: 02, Frame 1535

Molly's courtship to sweet William.
Davenport, J., 6 George's Court, St. John's Lane.
First line: 'Twas on a summer morning, the.
   Reel: 02, Frame 1536

Molly's lamentation and Jemmy's farewell.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Farewel, farewel my Polly dear.
   Reel: 02, Frame 1537

Molly's lamentation for the loss of her William.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Now the winter it is come.
   Reel: 02, Frame 1537

Molly's love for her brave soldier.
No Printer Statement.
First line: The soldiers are gone out of town.
   Reel: 02, Frame 1538

The moment Aurora.
No Printer Statement.
First line: The moment Aurora peep'd into the.
   Reel: 02, Frame 1538

Monopolizer.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come listen awhile to my.
   Reel: 02, Frame 1539

Morgan Rattler, or, Darby O'Golicker.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Great boasting of late I've heard.
   Reel: 02, Frame 1539

Morgan Rattler, or, Darby O'Golicker.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Great boasting of late I've heard.
   Reel: 02, Frame 1540

The mother's advice to her daughter.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Daughter now be rul'd by me.
   Reel: 02, Frame 1541

Mounseer Nong tong Paw.
No Printer Statement.
First line: John Bull, for pastime, took a.
   Reel: 02, Frame 1541

The mournful lovers.
No Printer Statement.
First line: How cold those winds do blow, dear.
   Reel: 02, Frame 1542

Mountains high.
Davenport, J., 6 George's Court, St. John's Lane.
First line: One night upon my rambles from my.
   Reel: 02, Frame 1543

Mr. Dibdin's Chelsea pensioner.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Of all sensations pity brings.
   Reel: 02, Frame 1544

Mr. Peter Shaw, the handsome footman's sorrowful lamentation.
No Printer Statement.
First line: I pray draw near, attend to me.
   Reel: 02, Frame 1544

The muffin man.
No Printer Statement.
First line: While your opera squallers fine.
   Reel: 02, Frame 1545

The mulberry tree.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Behold this fair goblet, 'twas.
   Reel: 02, Frame 1546

Mum.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Mr. Pitt is a minister, great and.
   Reel: 02, Frame 1546

Murphy Delaney.
Davenport, J., 6 George's Court, St. John's Lane, London.
First line: It was Murphy Delaney so funny and.
   Reel: 02, Frame 1547

Muzzy Tandy.
No Printer Statement.
First line: A kiddy girl, born near St. Giles.
   Reel: 02, Frame 1547

My grandmother's cot.
No Printer Statement.
First line: When I liv'd in my grandmother's cot.
   Reel: 02, Frame 1548

My heart is devoted, dear Mary, to thee.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Tho' the muses ne'er smile by the.
   Reel: 02, Frame 1549

My heart is devoted, dear Mary, to thee.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Tho' the muses ne'er smile by the.
   Reel: 02, Frame 1550

My little blithesome sparrow.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Why turns my Jen her head away.
   Reel: 02, Frame 1550
Madden Ballads
Reel Listing

My love is the pride of the plain.
No Printer Statement.
First line: My love is the pride of the plain.
Reel: 02, Frame 1551

My mother did so before me.
No Printer Statement.
First line: I am a brisk and lively lass.
Reel: 02, Frame 1551

My name is tight Phelim.
No Printer Statement.
First line: My name is tight phelim, I'm come.
Reel: 02, Frame 1552

My passion smother.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Why should I my passion smother.
Reel: 02, Frame 1552

My tight little Admiral Nelson.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Now listen my honies awhile if you.
Reel: 02, Frame 1553

Myrtilla.
No Printer Statement.
First line: You blooming virgins have you seen.
Reel: 02, Frame 1553

Nan of Hampton-Green.
No Printer Statement.
First line: With care I search'd the village.
Reel: 02, Frame 1554

Nancy bewailing the loss of her sailor.
No Printer Statement.
First line: You blooming young lovers wherever.
Reel: 02, Frame 1555

Nancy Gay.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Of all the girls I ever saw.
Reel: 02, Frame 1555

Nancy: or, the parting lovers.
No Printer Statement.
First line: And can't thou leave thy Nancy.
Reel: 02, Frame 1556

Nancy, in answer to the sailor's journal.
No Printer Statement.
First line: One sweet May morn, in Woodley Dale.
Reel: 02, Frame 1557

Nancy, in answer to the sailor's journal.
No Printer Statement.
First line: One sweet May morn, in Woodley Dale.
Reel: 02, Frame 1558

Nancy of the dale.
No Printer Statement.
First line: My Nancy leaves the rural train.
Reel: 02, Frame 1559

Nancy sighing for her true love Jemmy.
No Printer Statement.
First line: A broad as I was walking one.
Reel: 02, Frame 1560

Nancy's complaint for the loss of her sailor.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Near a clear chrystal stream, where.
Reel: 02, Frame 1560

Nancy's complaint for her sweetheart Jemmy.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Nancy for her sweetheart weeping.
Reel: 02, Frame 1561

Nancy's lamentation, or, the jolly sailor's adieu.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Farewel, farewel my dearest Nancy.
Reel: 02, Frame 1561

Nanny of the hill.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Assist me every every tuneful hard.
Reel: 02, Frame 1562

The naval chorus.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Since discord now rages we'll plough.
Reel: 02, Frame 1562

The navigator's new victory; or, the tailors done over.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Ye sportsmen of Chester, I'd have.
Reel: 02, Frame 1563

Ned of Dover.
Davenport, J., 6 George's Court, St. John's Lane, London.
First line: Twas near the town of Dover.
Reel: 02, Frame 1564

Ned Reefsail.
No Printer Statement.
First line: If every you a tar could find.
Reel: 02, Frame 1565

Ned that died at sea.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Give ear to me both high and low.
Reel: 02, Frame 1565

The neglected fair.
Davenport, J., 7 Little Catherine Street, Clenkenwell.
First line: Of Britain's boast the praise be.
Reel: 02, Frame 1566

The negro man's complaint.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Ah! list to the sorrows which I now.
Reel: 02, Frame 1566

Neptune's raging fury.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Kind Neptune invites us from the.
Reel: 02, Frame 1567
Madden Ballads
Reel Listing

A new camp song.
No Printer Statement.
First line: All hail to old England so wise and.
Reel: 02, Frame 1568

A new camp song.
No Printer Statement.
First line: All hail to old England so wise and.
Reel: 02, Frame 1569

The new coin.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come hither my honey attend unto me.
Reel: 02, Frame 1569

A new constitutional song, conquer or die.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Ye sons of Britania, now be of good.
Reel: 02, Frame 1570

A new copy of verses by way of caution to servants.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come servants all and hear my ditty.
Reel: 02, Frame 1571

A new copy of verses intituled the Cheshire blade and.
No Printer Statement.
First line: In London fair city, a lady did.
Reel: 02, Frame 1571

A new copy of verses, or a true touch of the times.
No Printer Statement.
First line: The farmers of England say.
Reel: 02, Frame 1572

A new copy of verses, on the present times.
No Printer Statement.
First line: God with us a glorious motto.
Reel: 02, Frame 1573

A new dialogue between Mars and Venus.
No Printer Statement.
First line: As mars and venus together were a.
Reel: 02, Frame 1573

A new dialogue.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Dearest Daphne, turn thine eyes.
Reel: 02, Frame 1574

A new dialogue, between a husbandman & a servant man.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Well met, friend on the highway.
Reel: 02, Frame 1574

New fashions; or, a puff at the guinea pigs.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Good people all attend to me, I sing.
Reel: 02, Frame 1575

A new drinking song.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Jolly mortals fill your glasses.
Reel: 02, Frame 1576

A new favorite Scotch song.
No Printer Statement.
First line: On Tay's green banks I'll boldly.
Reel: 02, Frame 1576

A new favorite song.
No Printer Statement.
First line: In infancy our hopes and fears.
Reel: 02, Frame 1577

A new favorite song.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come, listen ye lads, and ye lasses.
Reel: 02, Frame 1578

A new favorite song, called advice to the fair.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Dear Chloe attend, take advice by.
Reel: 02, Frame 1578

The Newfoundland sailor.
No Printer Statement.
First line: With a ring on his finger, and a.
Reel: 02, Frame 1579

The new flowing bowl.
No Printer Statement.
First line: The lark's shrill notes awakes the.
Reel: 02, Frame 1580

The new humours of Bartholemew fair.
No Printer Statement.
First line: The merry time arriving.
Reel: 02, Frame 1580

A new hunting song.
No Printer Statement.
First line: The moment Aurora peept into my room.
Reel: 02, Frame 1581

A new hunting song.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Now Phoebus is up the sweet goddess.
Reel: 02, Frame 1582

A new Irish song.
No Printer Statement.
First line: I am weary wearing wandring all Day.
Reel: 02, Frame 1582

The new Jesse.
No Printer Statement.
First line: How blest has my time been, what.
Reel: 02, Frame 1583
New jockey.
No Printer Statement.
First line: My laddie is gang'd far away o'er.
  Reel: 02, Frame 1583

The new lass of the hill.
No Printer Statement.
First line: At the brow of a hill a fair damsel.
  Reel: 02, Frame 1584

A new laughing song.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come ye beaux and belles so fair.
  Reel: 02, Frame 1584

A new love song.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Lads and lasses blith and gay.
  Reel: 02, Frame 1585

A new love song.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Happy hours, all hours excelling.
  Reel: 02, Frame 1586

A new love song.
No Printer Statement.
First line: What shepherd or nymph of the grove.
  Reel: 02, Frame 1587

A new love song.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Young lovers all I pray draw near.
  Reel: 02, Frame 1588

The newmarket horse-race.
No Printer Statement.
First line: On the twentieth of September last.
  Reel: 02, Frame 1588

New married woman's resolution.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Ye wives and ye widows, and ye.
  Reel: 02, Frame 1589

A new medley, on the times, or the poor man's wish.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come tell me my friend when will the.
  Reel: 02, Frame 1590

A new medley.
No Printer Statement.
First line: In a village of late, it was my hard.
  Reel: 02, Frame 1591

A new medley.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Cheer up your hearts you brave.
  Reel: 02, Frame 1592

A new Irish song.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come all you brave sailors.
  Reel: 02, Frame 1593

A new love song.
No Printer Statement.
First line: One morning something soon.
  Reel: 02, Frame 1593

A new negroe song.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Me am a new negroe just come from.
  Reel: 02, Frame 1594

A new Scotch song.
No Printer Statement.
First line: With tuneful pipe, and merry glee.
  Reel: 02, Frame 1594

A new Scotch song.
No Printer Statement.
First line: As I was walking all alone.
  Reel: 02, Frame 1595

A new Scotch song.
No Printer Statement.
First line: There was a lad just come from.
  Reel: 02, Frame 1596

A new Scotch song.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Ye Sylvan Gods, who love green.
  Reel: 02, Frame 1597

A new sea song.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come all valiant sailors of courage.
  Reel: 02, Frame 1598

A new sea song.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Bold Edward gardener to the seas he.
  Reel: 03, Frame 1599

A new sea song, called a Robin-Hood.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come all ye young seamen that plow on.
  Reel: 03, Frame 1599

A new song.
No Printer Statement.
First line: A lads that was leden with care.
  Reel: 03, Frame 1600

A new song.
No Printer Statement.
First line: April morning fair and clear.
  Reel: 03, Frame 1600

The maid's answer.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Your speeches are fit for a woman.
  Reel: 03, Frame 1601

A new song.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Abroad as I was a walking.
  Reel: 03, Frame 1601
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A new song.
No Printer Statement.
First line: All you that love your country.
   Reel: 03, Frame 1602

A new song.
No Printer Statement.
First line: As I was walking one morning in May.
   Reel: 03, Frame 1602

A new song.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Attend, honest Britons, and pray lend.
   Reel: 03, Frame 1603

A new song.
No Printer Statement.
First line: At the brow of a hill a fair Damsel.
   Reel: 03, Frame 1603

A new song.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Charming is he shape and air.
   Reel: 03, Frame 1604

A new song.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Can love be control'd by advice?.
   Reel: 03, Frame 1604

A new song.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come all you brave Britons wherever.
   Reel: 03, Frame 1605

A new song.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come all you roaring boys.
   Reel: 03, Frame 1605

A new song.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come all ye fair and pretty damsels.
   Reel: 03, Frame 1606

A new song.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come all you valiant seamen.
   Reel: 03, Frame 1607

A new song.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come let's laugh at dull malice for.
   Reel: 03, Frame 1607

A new song.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come with me you jolly tars.
   Reel: 03, Frame 1608

A new song.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Cruel creature can you leave me.
   Reel: 03, Frame 1608

A new song.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Cupid, God of pleasing anquish.
   Reel: 03, Frame 1609

A new song.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Dear reverend sirs if I on you may.
   Reel: 03, Frame 1610

A new song.
No Printer Statement.
First line: I came up from Dublin to get me a.
   Reel: 03, Frame 1611

A new song.
No Printer Statement.
First line: It was in the sunny, sixth of.
   Reel: 03, Frame 1612

A new song.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Give ear, o ye muses, attend to my.
   Reel: 03, Frame 1612

A new song.
No Printer Statement.
First line: I will not talk of wedding deeds.
   Reel: 03, Frame 1613

A new song.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Ye free born electors of Westminster.
   Reel: 03, Frame 1614

A new song.
No Printer Statement.
First line: With the fierce flames of love I am.
   Reel: 03, Frame 1614

A new song.
No Printer Statement.
First line: It was over hills, it was over Dales.
   Reel: 03, Frame 1615

A new song.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Long time a roving I have been.
   Reel: 03, Frame 1616

A new song.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Near the side of a stream there liv'd.
   Reel: 03, Frame 1617

A new song.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Newgate market's the subject I have.
   Reel: 03, Frame 1617

A new song.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Our goodly ship was laden deep.
   Reel: 03, Frame 1618
A new song.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Oh! the charming month of May.
   Reel: 03, Frame 1618

A new song.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Push about the brisk glass, I.
   Reel: 03, Frame 1619

A new song.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Our nation by sawney had quite been.
   Reel: 03, Frame 1619

A new song.
No Printer Statement.
First line: There was a saucy scrivner.
   Reel: 03, Frame 1620

A new song.
No Printer Statement.
First line: See Mira, see the lillies fair.
   Reel: 03, Frame 1620

A new song.
No Printer Statement.
First line: We drink out of the half quartern.
   Reel: 03, Frame 1622

A new song.
No Printer Statement.
First line: In Fetter Lane one Brownrigg liv'd.
   Reel: 03, Frame 1622

A new song.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Here's loyalty and liberty.
   Reel: 03, Frame 1623

A new song.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Had champiou of old British.
   Reel: 03, Frame 1623

A new song.
No Printer Statement.
First line: How bold the freeholders appear'd.
   Reel: 03, Frame 1624

A new song.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Two kings of great honour, Georgius.
   Reel: 03, Frame 1625

A new song.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Two kings of great honour, Georgius.
   Reel: 03, Frame 1625

A new song.
No Printer Statement.
First line: The groves the plains.
   Reel: 03, Frame 1626

A new song.
No Printer Statement.
First line: There was a shepherds son.
   Reel: 03, Frame 1626

A new song.
No Printer Statement.
First line: When the rose is in the bud.
   Reel: 03, Frame 1627

A new song.
No Printer Statement.
First line: When Delia on the plain appears.
   Reel: 03, Frame 1628

A new song, address'd to all the worthy electors of the.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come all ye hearty voters who love.
   Reel: 03, Frame 1628

A new song, being a dialogue on the state of the nation.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Well met, brother John, I am just.
   Reel: 03, Frame 1629

A new song, being a true tale, shewing the reason why fox.
No Printer Statement.
First line: I'll tell you a tale, tho' not very.
   Reel: 03, Frame 1629

A new song called ball my nagg.
No Printer Statement.
First line: There was an old woman liv'd under a.
   Reel: 03, Frame 1630

A new song, between Ormun and Malburor.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Between Ormun and Malburor.
   Reel: 03, Frame 1630

A new song, call'd, dadalumdoo.
No Printer Statement.
First line: As I was walking thro' Chelsea Park.
   Reel: 03, Frame 1631

A new song called collings happy meeting.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Young colling he met me one day on.
   Reel: 03, Frame 1632

A new song called excuse me.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Last night I went to my loves.
   Reel: 03, Frame 1632

A new song, called God save the king.
No Printer Statement.
First line: God save great George our Kng.
   Reel: 03, Frame 1633
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A new song, called Harry Newell.
No Printer Statement.
First line: When I came to this town.
Reel: 03, Frame 1633

Ally Croker burlesq’d.
No Printer Statement.
First line: There lived a young mouse in.
Reel: 03, Frame 1634

A new song, called Ally Croker.
No Printer Statement.
First line: There lived a man in Ballinocrasy.
Reel: 03, Frame 1634

A new song, called the king of the scamps.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Ye bucks that belong to my beat.
Reel: 03, Frame 1634

A new song, call’d Larry Grogan.
No Printer Statement.
First line: You rakes that are jolly, that never.
Reel: 03, Frame 1635

A new song, call’d, hockley-in-the-hole.
No Printer Statement.
First line: As I was a riding last midsummer day.
Reel: 03, Frame 1635

A new song, call’d may-day in the morning.
No Printer Statement.
First line: As I walk’d forth on May-morning.
Reel: 03, Frame 1636

A new song, called from nothing, nothing can be expected.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Tho’ nothing may something increase.
Reel: 03, Frame 1636

A new song call’d Planksty Conner.
No Printer Statement.
First line: You ladies fair I pray draw near.
Reel: 03, Frame 1637

A new song, called, Sir John Barley-corn.
No Printer Statement.
First line: There came three men out of the West.
Reel: 03, Frame 1637

A new song, called the bird fancier.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come you bird fanciers that in.
Reel: 03, Frame 1638

A new song, called the Cambridge tender.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Hard was my lot to be displayed.
Reel: 03, Frame 1638

A new song, called the chace’s begun.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come rouze jolly sportsmen the hounds.
Reel: 03, Frame 1639

A new song, called the distress’d maid.
No Printer Statement.
First line: A brisk young sailor courted me.
Reel: 03, Frame 1639

A new song, call’d the fair’s defence, with a pennyworth of.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Lasses listen to me I pray.
Reel: 03, Frame 1640

A new song, called the fair thief.
No Printer Statement.
First line: I tell with equal truth and grief.
Reel: 03, Frame 1640

A new song called the goddess of beauty.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Bright as Phaeby in his glory.
Reel: 03, Frame 1641

A new song, called the gallant mommouth’s glory.
No Printer Statement.
First line: It was on the 21st of July brave.
Reel: 03, Frame 1641

A new song, called the house on the hill, sung by Mr. Vernon.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Complaining to fortune, on whom I.
Reel: 03, Frame 1642

A new song, called the lass of the brook.
No Printer Statement.
First line: On a brook’s grassy brink, in the.
Reel: 03, Frame 1642

A new song called the ragman.
No Printer Statement.
First line: All you that have a mind for to carry.
Reel: 03, Frame 1643

A new song, called the mossy brook.
No Printer Statement.
First line: By mossy brook and flow’ry plain.
Reel: 03, Frame 1643

A new song, call’d the rejected wife.
No Printer Statement.
First line: The 20th day of August in the year of.
Reel: 03, Frame 1644

A new song, called the timely admonition.
No Printer Statement.
First line: So sweet was young Damon, so gentle.
Reel: 03, Frame 1644

A new song, called the union.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Hear how the drums and trumpets.
Reel: 03, Frame 1645
A new song, called young jockey.
No Printer Statement.
First line: On yon verdant bank, a fair maid lay.
Reel: 03, Frame 1645

A new song, composed on the glorious victory obtained by.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come cheer up, ye Britons, attend.
Reel: 03, Frame 1646

A new song, composed by the late Earl of Howard.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Here's a health to honest John Bull.
Reel: 03, Frame 1647

A new song, composed on the industrious footman in the County.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Was there ever a man so belov'd as I.
Reel: 03, Frame 1647

A new song, humbly addressed to the worthy electors of the.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Attend to my song, I assure you 'tis.
Reel: 03, Frame 1648

A new song, in midas.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Lovely nymph assuage my anguish.
Reel: 03, Frame 1648

A new song in praise of Admiral Duncan.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Good people of England I pray now.
Reel: 03, Frame 1649

A new song, in the duenna.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Had I a heart for falsehood fram'd.
Reel: 03, Frame 1649

A new song in praise of old English roast beef.
No Printer Statement.
First line: When mighty roast-beef was the.
Reel: 03, Frame 1650

A new song in the praise of the soldiers.
No Printer Statement.
First line: A soldier and a buney lass as I have.
Reel: 03, Frame 1650

A new song in the honest Yorkshireman.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come hiter my country's squire.
Reel: 03, Frame 1651

A new song, in praise of if Molly Mogg.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Says my uncle I pray now discover.
Reel: 03, Frame 1651

A new song in the opera of Eliza.
No Printer Statement.
First line: When all the attic fire was fled.
Reel: 03, Frame 1652

A new song. Life is chequer'd.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Life is chequered, toil and pleasure.
Reel: 03, Frame 1652

A new song, made upon the engagement fought in the.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Now all ye British hearts of gold.
Reel: 03, Frame 1653

A new song, on Admiral Barrington.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come all you jolly sailors of.
Reel: 03, Frame 1653

A new song on Admiral Knowls taking Port-louis.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Let every loyal Brittain sing.
Reel: 03, Frame 1654

A new song, made extempore on a fly's sipping at a.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Busy, curious, thirsty fly.
Reel: 03, Frame 1654

A new song on a fly sipping at a glass of wine.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Busy, curious, thirsty fly.
Reel: 03, Frame 1655

A new song, on a young woman that lost her lover.
No Printer Statement.
First line: As I was walking all alone.
Reel: 03, Frame 1655

A new song on the arrival of Elizabeth Canning from.
No Printer Statement.
First line: You garret poets of renown, (down.
Reel: 03, Frame 1656

A new song, on the battle at Lincelles.
42 Long Lane.
First line: Come all you British heroes of.
Reel: 03, Frame 1656

A new song, on the battle fought on the 18th of June, 1792.
42 Long Lane.
First line: Come all you British heroes listen.
Reel: 03, Frame 1657

A new song, on the battle in the wood, fought on the 15 of.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Sound the praise of fame, in the.
Reel: 03, Frame 1657
A new song on the blandford privateer.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Ye seamen who's a mind to go.
Reel: 03, Frame 1658

A new song on the capture of the Dumourier privateer.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come all you jolly sailors bold.
Reel: 03, Frame 1658

A new song, on the celebrated Miss Ray.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Ye fair that grace Britania's life.
Reel: 03, Frame 1659

A new song, on the city feast.
No Printer Statement.
First line: On a day of great triumph the Lord of.
Reel: 03, Frame 1659

A new song, on the engagement fought between the wars and.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Bright honor now calls---each true.
Reel: 03, Frame 1660

A song on the late Duke of Ormond.
No Printer Statement.
First line: I am Ormond the brave, did you never.
Reel: 03, Frame 1660

A new song, on the famous sea fight between the English and.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Once more ye British heroes our.
Reel: 03, Frame 1661

A new song, on the sea engagement fought the first of last.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come all ye British hearts of gold.
Reel: 03, Frame 1661

A new song on the jovial sailor.
No Printer Statement.
First line: How little do the landmen know.
Reel: 03, Frame 1662

A new song on the hard times.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come all bad husbands, I'd have you.
Reel: 03, Frame 1663

A new song on the loss of the beef of old England.
No Printer Statement.
First line: The distress of the nation is now.
Reel: 03, Frame 1663

A new song on the surrender of Toulon and Marseilles.
No Printer Statement.
First line: What joyful news for England has.
Reel: 03, Frame 1664

A new song on the threaten'd invasion.
No Printer Statement.
First line: If over the seas bold bony should.
Reel: 03, Frame 1665

A new song upon the defeat of the Dutch fleet.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come cheer up your hearts, England.
Reel: 03, Frame 1665

A new song.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Young virgins all come pitty me.
Reel: 03, Frame 1666

A new song.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Ye fair, possess'd of every charm.
Reel: 03, Frame 1667

A new song.
No Printer Statement.
First line: You Gods of love that rule above.
Reel: 03, Frame 1667

A new song.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Over the vast surface of the deep.
Reel: 03, Frame 1668

A new song.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Did ye see e'er a shepherd ye nymphs.
Reel: 03, Frame 1668

A new song.
No Printer Statement.
First line: When first my Phillis did appear.
Reel: 03, Frame 1669

A new song.
No Printer Statement.
First line: In story we're told, how our monarchs.
Reel: 03, Frame 1670

A new song.
No Printer Statement.
First line: In the exercise manual we heroes go.
Reel: 03, Frame 1671

A new song.
No Printer Statement.
First line: In story we're told, how our monarchs.
Reel: 03, Frame 1671

A new song.
No Printer Statement.
First line: A shepherd once had lost his love.
Reel: 03, Frame 1672

A new song.
No Printer Statement.
First line: How happily my life I led, without.
Reel: 03, Frame 1672
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A new song.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come my lads with souls befitting.
   Reel: 03, Frame 1673

A new song.
No Printer Statement.
First line: To fly like bird from grove to grove.
   Reel: 03, Frame 1674

A new song.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Young Colin seeks my heart to move.
   Reel: 03, Frame 1675

A new song.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Hark the sound of the drum, how it.
   Reel: 03, Frame 1675

A new song.
42 Long Lane.
First line: Our line was form'd, the French lay.
   Reel: 03, Frame 1676

A new song.
No Printer Statement.
First line: I am a saucy rolling blade.
   Reel: 03, Frame 1676

A new song.
No Printer Statement.
First line: O the days when I was young.
   Reel: 03, Frame 1677

A new song.
No Printer Statement.
First line: All ye noble British spirits.
   Reel: 03, Frame 1678

A new song.
No Printer Statement.
First line: God save the king, and bless the land.
   Reel: 03, Frame 1679

A new song.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come and listen to my ditty.
   Reel: 03, Frame 1680

A new song.
No Printer Statement.
First line: To you fine folks at Marlbro House.
   Reel: 03, Frame 1681

A new song.
No Printer Statement.
First line: To you fine folks at Marlbro House.
   Reel: 03, Frame 1682

A new song, to the worthy free-holders of Middlesex.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Ye brave men of Middlesex honest and.
   Reel: 03, Frame 1682

A new song writ by a young gentleman who was sent on board.
No Printer Statement.
First line: It's from aboard the gallant James.
   Reel: 03, Frame 1683

A new song, written at the request of a lady in answer to.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Cease, dear charmer, thus to vex.
   Reel: 03, Frame 1683

A new song, written on the Isle of Aix.
No Printer Statement.
First line: I am a sailor bold, and press'd to.
   Reel: 03, Frame 1684

The new spinning wheel.
No Printer Statement.
First line: To ease his heart, and own his flame.
   Reel: 03, Frame 1684

A new south-sea ballad, made and sung by Mr. Anthony Aston.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Here's a whim wham new come over.
   Reel: 03, Frame 1685

The new stock of leather.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Have you not lately heard of the.
   Reel: 03, Frame 1685

A new touch on the times, or the devils packet cart.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Good people all I pray lend an ear.
   Reel: 03, Frame 1686

A new touch on the times, or, the true Briton's advice.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Britons I would have you to be wise.
   Reel: 03, Frame 1686

The new warley camp.
41 Long Lane.
First line: Farewel my dearest Polly, I am come.
   Reel: 03, Frame 1687

A new year's ode: or, a review of the transactions of the.
No Printer Statement.
First line: A new year's ode, heavens! how shall.
   Reel: 03, Frame 1687

No matter for that.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Young Patty was wanton, young Patty.
   Reel: 03, Frame 1688

No! No!.
No Printer Statement.
First line: That I might not be plagu'd with.
   Reel: 03, Frame 1688
No never.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Dear Phillis, sweet girl, be now.
  Reel: 03, Frame 1689

Noble Sir Arthur.
41 Long Lane.
First line: As noble Sir Arthur a hunting did.
  Reel: 03, Frame 1689

Noble Sir Arthur.
No Printer Statement.
First line: As noble Sir Arthur a hunting did.
  Reel: 03, Frame 1690

Nobody.
No Printer Statement.
First line: I'll sing you a long, sir, it is my.
  Reel: 03, Frame 1690

The north country couple.
No Printer Statement.
First line: In this town there lives a couple.
  Reel: 03, Frame 1691

The north Briton, or, oeconomy.
No Printer Statement.
First line: These, these, are the rigs of the.
  Reel: 03, Frame 1692

Nottingham ale.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Fair Venus, the goddess of beauty and.
  Reel: 03, Frame 1692

Numerous kisses.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Dear Cloe, come give me sweet kisses.
  Reel: 03, Frame 1693

The nun.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Sure a lass in her bloom, at the age.
  Reel: 03, Frame 1693

A new song called Celia.
No Printer Statement.
First line: In pity, Celia, to my pain.
  Reel: 03, Frame 1694

A new song called Julia and Phoebus.
No Printer Statement.
First line: How heavy the time rolls along.
  Reel: 03, Frame 1694

A new song called the good fellow.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Distant fly thee carping care.
  Reel: 03, Frame 1694

A new song called the rapture.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Whist on thy dear bosom lying.
  Reel: 03, Frame 1694

A new song called Amanda.
No Printer Statement.
First line: By the dew besprinkled rose.
  Reel: 03, Frame 1695

A new song called Strephon.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Strephon arose at early dawn.
  Reel: 03, Frame 1695

A new song called Strephon of the hill.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Let others Damon's praise rehearse.
  Reel: 03, Frame 1695

A new song called Tom and Mary.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Tom loves Mary passing well.
  Reel: 03, Frame 1695

A new song called bright Phoebus.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Bright Phoebus has mounted the.
  Reel: 03, Frame 1696

A new song called Phillis.
No Printer Statement.
First line: What beauties doth my nymph disclose.
  Reel: 03, Frame 1696

A new song called the nabob's.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Of nabobs we know that some folks.
  Reel: 03, Frame 1696

A new song called true blue.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Behold upon the swelling wave.
  Reel: 03, Frame 1696

A new song called I'd know very well why.
No Printer Statement.
First line: If I was a wife.
  Reel: 03, Frame 1697

A new song called Strephon and Jenny.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Ye blithest lads and lasses gay.
  Reel: 03, Frame 1697

A new song called the happy pair.
No Printer Statement.
First line: At dewy dawn at e'er the laws.
  Reel: 03, Frame 1697

A new song called the Hawthorn-bower.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Pasemon, in the Hawthorn bower.
  Reel: 03, Frame 1697

A new song called female extravagance.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Oft, too oft by lucre led.
  Reel: 03, Frame 1698
A new song called the wandering sailor.
No Printer Statement.
First line: The wandering sailor plows the main.
Reel: 03, Frame 1698

A new song, called maid of the mill.
No Printer Statement.
First line: I've kiss'd and I've pratted to.
Reel: 03, Frame 1698

A new song, trip to Gretna-green.
No Printer Statement.
First line: I can shoé a horse, or kiss a lass.
Reel: 03, Frame 1698

Hark! hark! my good lads to a chase.
No Printer Statement.
First line: This song was made on the subject.
Reel: 03, Frame 1699

O cruel pressgang.
No Printer Statement.
First line: O cruel press-gang for to press.
Reel: 03, Frame 1701

The observator of the times.
No Printer Statement.
First line: O what is the matter? this noise and.
Reel: 03, Frame 1701

O dear! what can the matter be?.
[42 Long Lane].
First line: O dear! what can the matter be?.
Reel: 03, Frame 1702

O dear! what will become of me?.
[41 Long Lane].
First line: Oh dear! what will become of me?.
Reel: 03, Frame 1702

O fye, for shame!.
No Printer Statement.
First line: As thro' a grove I chanc'd to stray.
Reel: 03, Frame 1703

Of a bad bargain make the best.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Fill your glasses, banish grief.
Reel: 03, Frame 1703

The old and new courtier.
No Printer Statement.
First line: With an old song made by an old.
Reel: 03, Frame 1704

The old bawd punish'd.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Behold old Bess in great distress.
Reel: 03, Frame 1705

The old British foxhunter's cry.
No Printer Statement.
First line: To lead on the war, and to humble.
Reel: 03, Frame 1705

The old courtier's moderation, and new courtier's alteration.
No Printer Statement.
First line: With an old song made by an ancient.
Reel: 03, Frame 1706

The old courtier's moderation, and new courtier's alteration.
No Printer Statement.
First line: With an old song made by an ancient.
Reel: 03, Frame 1707

Old Darby and Joan.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Dear Cloe, while thus beyond measure.
Reel: 03, Frame 1707

Old Darby and Joan.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Dear Cloe, while thus beyond measure.
Reel: 03, Frame 1708

Old England for ever!.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Let Britons attend, and unite in the.
Reel: 03, Frame 1708

Old England for ever!.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come cheer up, my lads, merry.
Reel: 03, Frame 1709

Old England turn'd new.
No Printer Statement.
First line: You talk of old England.--I truly.
Reel: 03, Frame 1709

The old tumbler.
No Printer Statement.
First line: My parents great folly, once fond of.
Reel: 03, Frame 1710

The old man's resolution not to pay old debts with new money.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come boys let us laugh and be merry.
Reel: 03, Frame 1711

Old Timothy Jobson.
42 Long Lane.
First line: To my dear wife, my joy and life.
Reel: 03, Frame 1711

Old Towler.
Davenport, J., 6 George's Court, West Smithfield.
First line: Bright chanticleer proclaims the.
Reel: 03, Frame 1712

Old Timothy Jobson.
42 Long Lane.
First line: To my dear wife, my joy and life.
Reel: 03, Frame 1713
Madden Ballads
Reel Listing

The old woman cloathed in grey.
No Printer Statement.
First line: An old woman cloathed in grey.
   Reel: 03, Frame 1713

The old woman's wish.
No Printer Statement.
First line: When my hair grows hoary, and my.
   Reel: 03, Frame 1714

The old woman cloathed in grey.
No Printer Statement.
First line: An old woman cloathed in grey.
   Reel: 03, Frame 1715

On Admiral Parker's engagement.
No Printer Statement.
First line: On a summer's Sunday mornings.
   Reel: 03, Frame 1715

O my heart!.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Here lives a fair creature, her.
   Reel: 03, Frame 1716

On the loss of the ramilies.
No Printer Statement.
First line: O the sad and dismal story.
   Reel: 03, Frame 1716

O Nancy.
No Printer Statement.
First line: O Nancy canst thou go with me.
   Reel: 03, Frame 1717

One time or other; or the maid's confession.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Blythe Colin's best art.
   Reel: 03, Frame 1721

The one thing needful.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Sick of the town, at once I flew.
   Reel: 03, Frame 1722

The oracles for war.
No Printer Statement.
First line: To arms, to arms, to arms.
   Reel: 03, Frame 1723

The orange woman.
No Printer Statement.
First line: A hearty buxome girl am I.
   Reel: 03, Frame 1724

Our topsail's a trip.
Long Lane, West Smithfield.
First line: Our topsails a-trip, and our anchor.
   Reel: 03, Frame 1725

The outlandish knight, who fell in love with a farmer's.
No Printer Statement.
First line: An outlandish knight he dream'd a.
   Reel: 03, Frame 1725

O'Whack's journey to Paris.
No Printer Statement.
First line: You may talk of a brogue of.
   Reel: 03, Frame 1726

O'Whack's journey to Paris.
No Printer Statement.
First line: You may talk of a brogue of.
   Reel: 03, Frame 1726

O what a charming creature.
Long Lane.
First line: As tother day in harmless chat.
   Reel: 03, Frame 1727

The owl and the ass.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Good people attend to my frolics me.
   Reel: 03, Frame 1727

The Oxford comedy, or the inn-keeper frightened by the cow-heel.
No Printer Statement.
First line: I pray now, my friends, give.
   Reel: 03, Frame 1728
The Oxford scholar.
No Printer Statement.
First line: I met a man all on the way.
Reel: 03, Frame 1728

The pad.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Whatever inventions take place.
Reel: 03, Frame 1729

Paddy in love, a favourite Irish song, by Kitty O'Conolly.
No Printer Statement.
First line: I have been in love with a damsel.
Reel: 03, Frame 1729

Paddy's departure.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Don't blubber dear Norah I beg.
Reel: 03, Frame 1730

Paddy's departure.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Don't blubber dear Norah, I beg.
Reel: 03, Frame 1730

Paddy's description of Pizarro.
West Smithfield.
First line: From the country of.
Reel: 03, Frame 1731

Paddy's reflection on the Irish invasion.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Peaceful slumb'rering on the ocean.
Reel: 03, Frame 1732

Paddy's surprise, or, Jack Ketch wanting employment.
No Printer Statement.
First line: What cheer cousin Paddy, what.
Reel: 03, Frame 1733

The pale light of the moon.
No Printer Statement.
First line: When fairies dance round on the.
Reel: 03, Frame 1733

The paragaoge.
No Printer Statement.
First line: What news brother paragaoge what new.
Reel: 03, Frame 1734

A parody, on Shakespeare's seven ages.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Our immortal poet says, that all the.
Reel: 03, Frame 1734

The passionate lover.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Charming Phillis, clear as lillies.
Reel: 03, Frame 1735

A pastoral.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Flocks are sporting, doves are.
Reel: 03, Frame 1736

A pastoral dialogue.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Haste, haste Phillis, haste, tis the.
Reel: 03, Frame 1736

Pat of Kilkenny.
No Printer Statement.
First line: When I was a lad in the land of.
Reel: 03, Frame 1737

The patent coffin.
Evans, J., 41 Long Lane.
First line: Each age has boasted curious elves.
Reel: 03, Frame 1737

Patrick Flemming.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Patrick Flemming was a valiant.
Reel: 03, Frame 1738

Patrick O'Row.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Patrick O'Row is my name.
Reel: 03, Frame 1739

Patty of the vale.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Ye blooming nymphs and rural swains.
Reel: 03, Frame 1739

Patty the girl of my heart.
No Printer Statement.
First line: No wonder I'm now seen to grieve.
Reel: 03, Frame 1740

Paul and Nanny.
No Printer Statement.
First line: You batchelors that are willing to.
Reel: 03, Frame 1740

Peg Jumper.
No Printer Statement.
First line: With ten geneva here's honest Peg.
Reel: 03, Frame 1741

Peggy Bawn.
No Printer Statement.
First line: As I went o'er the highland hills.
Reel: 03, Frame 1741

Peggy Band.
No Printer Statement.
First line: As I walk'd o'er the highland hills.
Reel: 03, Frame 1742

Peggy Perkins.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Let bards elate, of Sue and Kate.
Reel: 03, Frame 1743
Madden Ballads
Reel Listing

The penitent criminals.
No Printer Statement.
First line: All you that would take a leap in the.
   Reel: 03, Frame 1744

The penitent criminals.
No Printer Statement.
First line: All you that would take a leap in the.
   Reel: 03, Frame 1745

The perjur'd maid.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Oh! happy, groves.
   Reel: 03, Frame 1745

The petticoat, a sequel to the breeches.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Through modesty I lay'd aside.
   Reel: 03, Frame 1746

Phelim O'Guffin's oration.
Davenport 6 George's Court, West Smithfield.
First line: My name it is Phelim O'Guffin.
   Reel: 03, Frame 1746

Phelim's ramble to England.
21 East Smithfield.
First line: Says Phelim in Ireland no longer I'll.
   Reel: 03, Frame 1747

Phillis and Nancy.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Down by a grove I wou'd for my.
   Reel: 03, Frame 1748

Phillis and the shepherd.
No Printer Statement.
First line: As Phillis the gay.
   Reel: 03, Frame 1748

The phiz tickler.
No Printer Statement.
First line: London town is just like a barber's.
   Reel: 03, Frame 1749

The picture of a Frenchman.
No Printer Statement.
First line: From the man whom I love, tho' my.
   Reel: 03, Frame 1749

The picture of a woman.
No Printer Statement.
First line: I will not talk of wedding deed.
   Reel: 03, Frame 1750

The pilgrim.
No Printer Statement.
First line: In penance for past tolly.
   Reel: 03, Frame 1750

A planxty.
No Printer Statement.
First line: If you'd travel the wide world all.
   Reel: 03, Frame 1751

Plato's advice.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Says Plato, why shou'd man be vain.
   Reel: 03, Frame 1751

The pleasures of a country life.
No Printer Statement.
First line: How melancholy crows the cook.
   Reel: 03, Frame 1752

The pleasures of life.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Save women and wine.
   Reel: 03, Frame 1752

The pleasures of rural life.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Lads and lasses blithe and gay.
   Reel: 03, Frame 1753

The plowman's glory.
No Printer Statement.
First line: As I was walking one morning in the.
   Reel: 03, Frame 1754

The plumber.
No Printer Statement.
First line: A plumber I am, and I work for my.
   Reel: 03, Frame 1754

The poesy of thyme.
No Printer Statement.
First line: In Stafordshire I was born.
   Reel: 03, Frame 1755

The politic shepherd.
No Printer Statement.
First line: A twelvemonth and more I had courted.
   Reel: 03, Frame 1755

A political touch of the times.
No Printer Statement.
First line: How happy a state did Britain once.
   Reel: 03, Frame 1756

The political rushlight.
No Printer Statement.
First line: In the gay domains of France, where.
   Reel: 03, Frame 1757

Polly's lamentation and Jemmy's farewell.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Farewel, farewel my Polly dear.
   Reel: 03, Frame 1757

Poll of Plymouth.
Davenport, J., 6 George's Court, West Smithfield.
First line: Sweet Poll of Plymouth was my dear.
   Reel: 03, Frame 1758

Polly lamenting for the loss of her bonny sailor.
No Printer Statement.
First line: As cross the fields I took my way.
   Reel: 03, Frame 1759
Poor Jack.
42 Long Lane.
First line: Go patter to lubbers, and swabs d'ye.
   Reel: 03, Frame 1760

Poor Jack.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Go patter to lubbers and swabs do ye.
   Reel: 03, Frame 1760

Poor Jack the taylor.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Go patter to weavers and snobs, d'ye.
   Reel: 03, Frame 1760

The poor little blind beggar boy.
42 Long Lane.
First line: Near the jaws of a prison, in whose.
   Reel: 03, Frame 1761

The poor man's health, or, decay in trade.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come listen awhile, my friends to my.
   Reel: 03, Frame 1761

The poor man's healths or, advice to all true hearts and.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come listen a while my friends to my.
   Reel: 03, Frame 1762

The poor man's wish for a wife.
No Printer Statement.
First line: For now the cold winter comes on.
   Reel: 03, Frame 1762

The poor man's wish for a wife.
No Printer Statement.
First line: For now the cold winter comes on.
   Reel: 03, Frame 1763

Poor old England.
Evans, J., 41 Long Lane.
First line: Have you heard of the tax that such.
   Reel: 03, Frame 1763

Poor Robin.
No Printer Statement.
First line: As I was coming from the play.
   Reel: 03, Frame 1764

Poor Robin's fate.
No Printer Statement.
First line: A dieu you fair deceitful.
   Reel: 03, Frame 1765

Poor Walley's complaint or, smirking nan.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Oh woe is me poor Walley cry'd.
   Reel: 03, Frame 1765

The poor whores complaint.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come listen a while and you shall.
   Reel: 03, Frame 1766
Madden Ballads
Reel Listing

The price of a lady's gown.
No Printer Statement.
First line: One year begins, another ends.
  Reel: 03, Frame 1775

The prevailing fashion, or, the world turned upside down.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Good people all I pray draw near.
  Reel: 03, Frame 1776

The pride of England, or, the folly of man.
No Printer Statement.
First line: As in sweet slumber I was laid.
  Reel: 03, Frame 1776

The pride of England, or the falling man.
No Printer Statement.
First line: As in sweet slumber I was laid.
  Reel: 03, Frame 1777

The pride of England; or, the folly of man.
No Printer Statement.
First line: When in sweet slumber I was laid.
  Reel: 03, Frame 1777

The pride of England, or the folly of man.
No Printer Statement.
First line: As in sweet slumber I was laid.
  Reel: 03, Frame 1778

The primrose girl.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come buy of poor Kate, primroses I.
  Reel: 03, Frame 1779

The prince of Boheima.
No Printer Statement.
First line: O there was a youth and as bright a.
  Reel: 03, Frame 1779

The primrose girl.
Davenport, J., 6 George's Court, West Smithfield.
First line: Come buy of poor Kate, primroses I.
  Reel: 03, Frame 1780

The princess royal's escape from the Goodwin Sands.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come all you jolly sailors that to.
  Reel: 03, Frame 1781

The providence of God wonderfully displayed in the.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Both old and young that here does.
  Reel: 03, Frame 1781

Punch upon earth.
No Printer Statement.
First line: The gods and the goddesses lately.
  Reel: 03, Frame 1782

The questioning maid.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Gentle maid, o tell me why.
  Reel: 03, Frame 1783

Rambling boys of pleasure.
Davenport, J., 6 George's Court, West Smithfield.
First line: You rambling boys of pleasure.
  Reel: 03, Frame 1784

The rambling Olster-man.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come heither all you country.
  Reel: 03, Frame 1785

The rambling Ulsterman.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come heither all ye country.
  Reel: 03, Frame 1785

The rage.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Shepherds I have lost my waist.
  Reel: 03, Frame 1786

The rake's complaint in limbo.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Once I was great, but little I'm.
  Reel: 03, Frame 1786

The rake's delight: or, the juice of the grape better than.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Last Saturday in the afternoon.
  Reel: 03, Frame 1787

The rakes of stony batter.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come all you roving blades, that.
  Reel: 03, Frame 1787

The raree show; or the sad case of monsieur ragou.
No Printer Statement.
First line: See the monarch of France reclin'd on.
  Reel: 03, Frame 1788

The raree-show-man. Or, his box and magick.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Who'll see my gallantee show?.
  Reel: 03, Frame 1788

The ravish'd lover.
No Printer Statement.
First line: When Fanny Blooming fair.
  Reel: 03, Frame 1789

Ready money, and no trust.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Once on a time I walked forth.
  Reel: 03, Frame 1790

The reform'd rake.
No Printer Statement.
First line: It was my sad mishap.
  Reel: 03, Frame 1791

The recruiting constable.
No Printer Statement.
First line: I am a recruiting constable.
  Reel: 03, Frame 1792
The red rose bud.
No Printer Statement.
First line: I sowed the seed of love.
    Reel: 03, Frame 1792

Remember Jack.
No Printer Statement.
First line: When scarce a hand-spike high.
    Reel: 03, Frame 1793

The reflecting nymph.
No Printer Statement.
First line: What medicine can soften the bosom's.
    Reel: 03, Frame 1794

Remember Jack.
No Printer Statement.
First line: When scarce a hand-spike high.
    Reel: 03, Frame 1794

Resolute Dick.
No Printer Statement.
First line: I'll tell you of a comical jest.
    Reel: 03, Frame 1795

Return with a load of doubloons.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come away my brave boys, hoist the.
    Reel: 03, Frame 1795

Riley & Colinband.
Davenport, J., 6 George's Court, West Smithfield.
First line: Rise up William Riley come along.
    Reel: 03, Frame 1796

Rodney's conquest, or, British resolution.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Britons to arms, and let us unite.
    Reel: 03, Frame 1796

The Rochester lass.
Davenport, J., 6 George's Court, West Smithfield.
First line: In Rochester city a young damsel did.
    Reel: 03, Frame 1797

Rodney's triumph written on the naval victory obtained over.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Sound thy trumpet, o fame! let the.
    Reel: 03, Frame 1798

Roger of the vale.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Young Roger of the vale.
    Reel: 03, Frame 1798

Rogers courtship.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Young Roger came tapping at Dolly'.
    Reel: 03, Frame 1799

Rogues of all sorts.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Poor people of England I pray now.
    Reel: 03, Frame 1799

The rolling kiddy.
No Printer Statement.
First line: The youth comes up to town to learn.
    Reel: 03, Frame 1800

The rolling pair.
No Printer Statement.
First line: I was a flashman of St. Giles.
    Reel: 03, Frame 1800

The rose in June.
42 Long Lane.
First line: Some idle throughout spend their.
    Reel: 03, Frame 1801

The rolling sailor.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Sailors they get all the money.
    Reel: 03, Frame 1802

The rover.
No Printer Statement.
First line: When I was a wild and rambling boy.
    Reel: 03, Frame 1802

The rover reclaimed.
No Printer Statement.
First line: I rambled about a twelvemonth I vow.
    Reel: 03, Frame 1803

The roving bachelor.
No Printer Statement.
First line: I am a roving bachelor.
    Reel: 03, Frame 1803

The royal hunt.
No Printer Statement.
First line: The fifth day of October the royal.
    Reel: 03, Frame 1804

The royal sailor.
No Printer Statement.
First line: The foes of old England, France.
    Reel: 03, Frame 1804

The royal sailor, in praise of Prince William.
No Printer Statement.
First line: The foes of old England, France.
    Reel: 03, Frame 1805

Ruddy Aurora.
No Printer Statement.
First line: When ruddy Aurora awakens the day.
    Reel: 03, Frame 1805

Rural felicity.
No Printer Statement.
First line: In the morning I walk'd thro' the.
    Reel: 03, Frame 1806

Rural life.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Free from noise and free from strife.
    Reel: 03, Frame 1806
The rural life.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Free from noise and from strife.
   Reel: 03, Frame 1807

The rural retreat.
No Printer Statement.
First line: My banks are all furnish'd with bees.
   Reel: 03, Frame 1808

The sailing trade.
No Printer Statement.
First line: The sailing trade is a weary trade.
   Reel: 03, Frame 1808

The sailor and his lass.
No Printer Statement.
First line: In June and May when lasses gay.
   Reel: 03, Frame 1809

Sailor Dick.
Evans, J., 41 Long Lane, West Smithfield.
First line: Young Dick he was a valiant sailor.
   Reel: 03, Frame 1810

A sailor loved a lass.
No Printer Statement.
First line: A sailor lov'd a lass.
   Reel: 03, Frame 1811

Sailor's complaint.
Davenport, J., 6 George's Court, West Smithfield, London.
First line: You are welcome to London dear Jack.
   Reel: 03, Frame 1812

The sailors consolation.
42 Long Lane.
First line: Spanking Jack was so comely, so.
   Reel: 03, Frame 1812

The sailor's courtship to the lady's waiting maid.
No Printer Statement.
First line: My love she does wait on a lady so.
   Reel: 03, Frame 1813

The sailor's delight, or, the boatswain's whistle.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Life is chequer'd toil and pleasure.
   Reel: 03, Frame 1813

The sailor's delight.
No Printer Statement.
First line: A broad as I was walking.
   Reel: 03, Frame 1814

The sailor's departure from his sweetheart, Sally.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Farewell my dearest dea.
   Reel: 03, Frame 1814

The sailor's farewell to the wars.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Let me see--yes I'm right--'twas the.
   Reel: 03, Frame 1815

The sailor's frolic.
No Printer Statement.
First line: One night I came on shore with my.
   Reel: 03, Frame 1815

The sailor's frolic.
No Printer Statement.
First line: One night I came on shore with my.
   Reel: 03, Frame 1816

The sailor's frolic.
No Printer Statement.
First line: One night I came on shore with my.
   Reel: 03, Frame 1816

The sailor's frolic.
No Printer Statement.
First line: One night I came on shore with my.
   Reel: 03, Frame 1816

The sailor's happy marriage.
No Printer Statement.
First line: There was an old merchant of honor.
   Reel: 03, Frame 1817

The sailor's meeting.
No Printer Statement.
First line: As I was a sailing down Frances.
   Reel: 03, Frame 1817

The sailor's lamentation.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come all you valiant sailors, of.
   Reel: 03, Frame 1818

The sailors pleasure before the mast, or the October fight.
No Printer Statement.
First line: What is greater joy and pleasure.
   Reel: 03, Frame 1818

The sailors resolution to fight the Spaniards.
No Printer Statement.
First line: What ship honest brother sailor.
   Reel: 03, Frame 1819

The sailors resolution to go on board the wooden-wall's.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come my gallant British heroes.
   Reel: 03, Frame 1819

The sailor's return.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Cease Mary cease, ah! weep no more.
   Reel: 03, Frame 1820

The sailor's sheet anchor.
42 Long Lane.
First line: Smiling grog is the sailor's best.
   Reel: 03, Frame 1821
The sailors song by Bob Binnacle.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Since again bold defiance appears in.
Reel: 03, Frame 1821

A sailor's soul; or, sympathetic Fred.
Bowley, M., 96 Aldersgate Street, London.
First line: To gib we steer'd, the gut had made.
Reel: 03, Frame 1822

Sally Mac Gee.
East Smithfield.
First line: You sporting young girls, give ear to.
Reel: 03, Frame 1822

Sally of Kent.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Attend all ye nymphs and ye swains.
Reel: 03, Frame 1823

Sally's basket.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come, all young men and maids.
Reel: 03, Frame 1823

Sally's praise.
No Printer Statement.
First line: No nymph that trips the verdant.
Reel: 03, Frame 1824

Sam Sounding's advice for weathering Cape Horn!.
No Printer Statement.
First line: As you mean to set sail for the land.
Reel: 03, Frame 1825

The salisbury farmer.
No Printer Statement.
First line: There was an old farmer in.
Reel: 03, Frame 1826

Sandy and Jenny.
Davenport, J., 6 George's Court, West Smithfield.
First line: Come, come bonny lassie, cry'd Sandy.
Reel: 03, Frame 1827

Saturday night at sea.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Twas Saturday, the twinkling stars.
Reel: 03, Frame 1828

A satirical song on the common phrase.
No Printer Statement.
First line: I lately saw a country clown.
Reel: 03, Frame 1828

Saw you my father.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Saw you my father.
Reel: 03, Frame 1829

Sawney turn'd barber.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Well, wonders sure will never cease.
Reel: 03, Frame 1829

Screw ball.
42 Long Lane.
First line: Come gentlemen sportmen I pray.
Reel: 03, Frame 1830

A scene in Holland.
41 Long Lane.
First line: Of all what strive to live and to.
Reel: 03, Frame 1831

Scotch man's pride: the pedler set up for parliament man.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come take my advice now Willy my son.
Reel: 03, Frame 1831

The secret expedition.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Good people let me beg attention.
Reel: 03, Frame 1832

The senators of England.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Ye senators of England, who rule the.
Reel: 03, Frame 1833

A sequel to the disconsolater sailor.
No Printer Statement.
First line: With fresh store I've return'd to.
Reel: 03, Frame 1833

A sequel to the galley slave.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Young Anna as fair as the goddess of.
Reel: 03, Frame 1834

A sequel to the light of the moon.
No Printer Statement.
First line: What sheperd so b'est, or a lover so.
Reel: 03, Frame 1834

Sequel to Nancy sighing.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Cease, cease my dearest Nancy.
Reel: 03, Frame 1835

The sequel to poll of Plymouth.
Davenport, J., 6 George's Court, West Smithfield, London.
First line: When Edward first heard poll of.
Reel: 03, Frame 1835

The sequel to Shannon's bank.
No Printer Statement.
First line: When hoary bank from the plains.
Reel: 03, Frame 1836
Madden Ballads
Reel Listing

Serious call to formers.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Farmers and gentlemen of England.
Reel: 03, Frame 1837

The sequel to the unfortunate fair.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Farewell to the ocean since I have.
Reel: 03, Frame 1838

A serious alarm.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Both young and old now give.
Reel: 03, Frame 1838

The servant's pedigree.
Davenport, George's Court.
First line: At the butler and housekeeper I shall.
Reel: 03, Frame 1839

The Shannon side.
Cranwell, J., 41 Long Lane.
First line: It was in the month of April, one.
Reel: 03, Frame 1840

She dropt a tear, and cried, be true.
42 Long Lane.
First line: Ye jing’ring winds that humbly blow.
Reel: 03, Frame 1840

Sheffield prentice.
No Printer Statement.
First line: I was brought up at Sheffield, but not.
Reel: 03, Frame 1841

Sheffield prentice.
No Printer Statement.
First line: I was brought up at Sheffield, but not.
Reel: 03, Frame 1841

The sheep-sheering song.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come, come, my good shepherds, our.
Reel: 03, Frame 1842

The shepherd's lamentation for the loss of his shepherdess.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Stay, shepherd stay, I pray thee.
Reel: 03, Frame 1842

A short sketch of the times.
[42 Long Lane].
First line: Farewel and adieu to the year ninety.
Reel: 03, Frame 1843

Shipwreck’d tar.
Davenport, J., 6 George's Court, West Smithfield.
First line: Escap’d with.
Reel: 03, Frame 1844

Should he think of another.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Young jockey calls me his delight.
Reel: 03, Frame 1845

The shower of rain.
No Printer Statement.
First line: With tedious intreaties, long.
Reel: 03, Frame 1845

The siege of Belleisle.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come all you bold Britons that are.
Reel: 03, Frame 1846

The siege of Cales.
No Printer Statement.
First line: O brave England's forces!.
Reel: 03, Frame 1846

The signal's gave.
Bowley, M., 96 Aldersgate Street, London.
First line: The signal's gave, all hands.
Reel: 03, Frame 1847

The silent flute.
No Printer Statement.
First line: As Damon late with Cloe sat.
Reel: 03, Frame 1848

The silver moon.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Where shall I seek the lovely swain.
Reel: 03, Frame 1848

The siege of Quebec.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Sound your silver trumpets, now.
Reel: 03, Frame 1849

Silvia's answer.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Strephon, I have heard your ditty.
Reel: 03, Frame 1849

Sir Jeffery Dunstan.
No Printer Statement.
First line: On Ludgate-Hill where in the usual.
Reel: 03, Frame 1850

Sir John Barleycorn.
No Printer Statement.
First line: There came three men out of the west.
Reel: 03, Frame 1850

A sixth loyal song, viz.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Behold where Britannia points.
Reel: 03, Frame 1851

Sly old Hodge.
42 Long Lane.
First line: Curtis was old Hodge's wife.
Reel: 03, Frame 1851
Smiling Nan.  
42 Long Lane.  
First line: What should sailors do on shore?.  
Reel: 03, Frame 1852

Smirking Nan.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: O woe is me? poor Walley cry'd.  
Reel: 03, Frame 1852

Smiling Nan.  
Davenport, J., 6 George's Court, West Smithfield.  
First line: What should sailors do on shore?.  
Reel: 03, Frame 1853

The Smithfield courtship.  
East Smithfield.  
First line: From a flasket of gin my dear Nancy.  
Reel: 03, Frame 1854

The soft flowing Avon.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Thou soft flowing Avon.  
Reel: 03, Frame 1854

The soldier.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come all you brave soldiers wherever.  
Reel: 03, Frame 1855

The soldier.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: How oft is tun'd the polish'd lays.  
Reel: 03, Frame 1856

The soldier brave.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: I am a young soldier bold and brave.  
Reel: 03, Frame 1856

The soldier's call to the wars.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Hark how the trumpet sounds to.  
Reel: 03, Frame 1857

The soldier's cloak.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Twas one Monday evening.  
Reel: 03, Frame 1857

Soldier Dick.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Why don't you know me by my fears.  
Reel: 03, Frame 1858

The soldiers lamentation for the loss of their general.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: To you, dear brothers, who in vain.  
Reel: 03, Frame 1859

The soldier's funeral.  
42 Long Lane.  
First line: The martial pomp, the mournful train.  
Reel: 03, Frame 1860

The soldier's sweetheart.  
15 Long Lane, West Smithfield.  
First line: Sweetheart, if I for a soldier should.  
Reel: 03, Frame 1860

The soldier's vow.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Madam, you know my trade is war.  
Reel: 03, Frame 1861

A song on myself.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: By my friends turn'd adrift.  
Reel: 03, Frame 1861

Somebody.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Were I oblig'd to beg my bread.  
Reel: 03, Frame 1862

Song.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Of quarrels, and changes, and.  
Reel: 03, Frame 1863

A song in praise of old English brown beer.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: When humming brown beer was the.  
Reel: 03, Frame 1864

Song in pizarro.  
7 Little Catherine Street, Strand.  
First line: Yes, yes be merciless, thou tempest.  
Reel: 03, Frame 1865

Song in praise of Mr. Price.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Tho' Nancy Dawson's dead and gone.  
Reel: 03, Frame 1865

A song sung by Mrs. Roberts at the Theater Royal in.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Girls beware make men secure.  
Reel: 03, Frame 1866

A song to the old Britons, on St. Taffy's Day.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: How are the mighty fallen!.  
Reel: 03, Frame 1867

The sorrowful lamentation, and last farewell to the world.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: You tender christians all draw near.  
Reel: 03, Frame 1867

The sorrows of Werter.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: When Werter fair Charlotte beheld.  
Reel: 03, Frame 1868

The sound of fame.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: On the white cliffs of Albion, see!.  
Reel: 03, Frame 1868
The spinning-wheel.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Upon a sunshine summer's day.
Reel: 03, Frame 1869

The sparrows.
No Printer Statement.
First line: 'Twas in the pleasant month of May.
Reel: 03, Frame 1870

The sporting haymakers.
No Printer Statement.
First line: In the merry month of June.
Reel: 03, Frame 1870

The spotted cow.
No Printer Statement.
First line: One morning in the month of May.
Reel: 03, Frame 1871

The squire's christening.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come listen awhile, I will make you.
Reel: 03, Frame 1872

St. Patrick's day.
No Printer Statement.
First line: My countrymen dear, now let us.
Reel: 03, Frame 1873

The Staffordshire tragedy.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Near Burton town in Staffordshire.
Reel: 03, Frame 1873

The Staffordshire tragedy.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Near Burton town in Staffordshire.
Reel: 03, Frame 1874

The stag hunt.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Thy forest, o Windsor! has long.
Reel: 03, Frame 1874

The state of the nation, or, a new touch of the times.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Now we have bid adieu to the year 95.
Reel: 03, Frame 1875

State of the nation; or, now touch of the times.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Now we have bid adieu to the year.
Reel: 03, Frame 1875

The state beggar.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Of all the sturdy beggars.
Reel: 03, Frame 1875

The storm.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Cease rude Boreas, blustering railer.
Reel: 03, Frame 1876

The Stockwell wonder.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Ye bells and ye bloods, who the.
Reel: 03, Frame 1878

The stray'd lamb return'd.
No Printer Statement.
First line: At break of day, just as the sun did.
Reel: 03, Frame 1878

The streamlet.
East Smithfield.
First line: The streamlet that flow'd by her cot.
Reel: 03, Frame 1879

Strawberry Hill.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Some cry up gunners-bury.
Reel: 03, Frame 1880

The sudden surprise.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Nancy I must away, my duty once more.
Reel: 03, Frame 1880

The Sunbury hair dresser.
No Printer Statement.
First line: In Sunbury town as I've heard tell.
Reel: 03, Frame 1881

The sweet little angel.
No Printer Statement.
First line: When Jack parted from me to plough.
Reel: 03, Frame 1881

The sweet little girl of the lakes.
No Printer Statement.
First line: The breezes of morn.
Reel: 03, Frame 1882

The sweet little girl that I love.
Evans, J., 41 Long Lane.
First line: My friends all declare that my time.
Reel: 03, Frame 1882

The sweet rosy morning.
No Printer Statement.
First line: The sweet rosy morning.
Reel: 03, Frame 1883

Sweet Nan of the vale.
No Printer Statement.
First line: In a small pleasant village by nature.
Reel: 03, Frame 1884

Sweet William and fair Polly.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Oh! open the door sweet Polly.
Reel: 03, Frame 1884
Sweet Poll of Plymouth.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Sweet Poll of Plymouth was my dear.
   Reel: 03, Frame 1885

The sweets of love, or, Valentine Day.
No Printer Statement.
First line: The morning was fair, and all nature.
   Reel: 03, Frame 1886

The swinish prophet.
No Printer Statement.
First line: I'll tell you of a learned pig his.
   Reel: 03, Frame 1886

Sylvan and Cynthia.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Sweet summer is coming the peach.
   Reel: 03, Frame 1887

Tack and half.
East Smithfield.
First line: The Yarmouth roads are right a head.
   Reel: 03, Frame 1888

Tack and half tack.
No Printer Statement.
First line: The Yarmouth roads are right a-head.
   Reel: 03, Frame 1888

Take me Jenny.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Sweetest of pretty maids, let Cupid.
   Reel: 03, Frame 1889

The taking of the Princissa.
No Printer Statement.
First line: You brave English sailors that plow.
   Reel: 03, Frame 1889

The taking of Tobago.
No Printer Statement.
First line: You mariners of Britain who delight.
   Reel: 03, Frame 1890

Tally high ho; or, all the world turn'd grinders.
Evans, J., 41 Long Lane.
First line: Go search the world round and about.
   Reel: 03, Frame 1890

Tally-ho!.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Ye sportsmen draw near, and ye.
   Reel: 03, Frame 1891

Tarry with me.
Turner.
First line: Tarry a while with me, my love.
   Reel: 03, Frame 1892

The tar's frolic. Or, the adventures of a British sailor.
Davenport, J., 6 George's Court, West Smithfield.
First line: Give ear, brother seamen, and listen.
   Reel: 03, Frame 1892

The tars of old England.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come Britons rejoice, for as lords.
   Reel: 03, Frame 1893

The tars who've lather'd the world.
Evans, J., 41 Long Lane.
First line: What matter your ditties, your jokes.
   Reel: 03, Frame 1893

The tattling gossips.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Two gossips were merrily met.
   Reel: 03, Frame 1894

The taunton-dean damsel; or the pleasant discourse between.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Near to the town of Taunton there.
   Reel: 03, Frame 1894

Taunton-dean damsel; or the pleasant discourse between Nelly.
Davenport, J., George's Court, West Smithfield.
First line: Near to the town of Taunton there.
   Reel: 03, Frame 1895

The Taylor's wedding.
No Printer Statement.
First line: A Taylor he courted a cobler's.
   Reel: 03, Frame 1896

Tea and brandy.
No Printer Statement.
First line: You young men all both far and near.
   Reel: 03, Frame 1896

Teague's ramble to the camp.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Dear catholick sister, thou son of.
   Reel: 03, Frame 1897

Teague's ramble to the camp.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Dear catholic sister, thou son of.
   Reel: 03, Frame 1897

Teague's resolution, to go to Flanders; being the second part.
No Printer Statement.
First line: What a pox is this you are a talking.
   Reel: 03, Frame 1898

Teddys welcome to London.
No Printer Statement.
First line: God bless you dear Teddy, you are.
   Reel: 03, Frame 1898

The terrible privateer.
No Printer Statement.
First line: You sailors all of courage bold.
   Reel: 03, Frame 1899
That's the barber! or the countryman abused.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Last week up to London I came.
Reel: 03, Frame 1899

Then say, my sweet girl, &c.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Dear Nancy, I've fail'd the world all.
Reel: 03, Frame 1900

The telegraphe.
No Printer Statement.
First line: If you'll only just promise you'll.
Reel: 03, Frame 1901

They'll all do it, or, bung your eye.
No Printer Statement.
First line: I am a country lad 'tis true.
Reel: 03, Frame 1902

Three weeks after marriage.
Davenport, J., George's Court, West Smithfield, London.
First line: Willy, after courting long.
Reel: 03, Frame 1903

The thief and cordelier.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Who has e'er been at Paris, must.
Reel: 03, Frame 1903

Thomas and Sally.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Young Sally lov'd a bonny sailor.
Reel: 03, Frame 1903

The thrifty hunting-match.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come huntsman now pray wind your.
Reel: 03, Frame 1904

Thro' the wood laddie.
No Printer Statement.
First line: O sawney, why leav'st thou thy Nelly.
Reel: 03, Frame 1904

The thrush.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Sweet thrush, that makes the vernal.
Reel: 03, Frame 1905

The tipler's wish.
No Printer Statement.
First line: O greedy midas, I've been told.
Reel: 03, Frame 1905

Thurot's defeat.
Evans, J., 41 Long Lane.
First line: On the 21st of April, as I've heard.
Reel: 03, Frame 1906

Tipling John.
No Printer Statement.
First line: As Tipling John was jogging on.
Reel: 03, Frame 1906

Timothy tell-truth's horn-book.
No Printer Statement.
First line: By my shou I shall laugh 'till my.
Reel: 03, Frame 1907

Tink a tink.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Yes Beda, thus Beda, when I.
Reel: 03, Frame 1907

Tippet a meu.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Long time a maiden I did tarry.
Reel: 03, Frame 1908

Tippet-a-mew.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Long time I a maiden did tarry.
Reel: 03, Frame 1908

Tippy Jack's journey to brighton.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Oh! ye bucks and ye bloods o' the.
Reel: 03, Frame 1909

Tis Henry I love.
No Printer Statement.
First line: What anguish I've caus'd in each.
Reel: 03, Frame 1910

To Bacchus dear Bacchus.
No Printer Statement.
First line: To Bacchus, dear Bacchus, an altar.
Reel: 03, Frame 1910

Tom Bowling, or, the sailor's epitaph.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Here, a sheer hulk, lies poor Tom.
Reel: 03, Frame 1911

Tom Careless.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Tom Careless was odd, like a genius.
Reel: 03, Frame 1912

Tom Trip.
No Printer Statement.
First line: You've heard of Tom Trip, a lad full.
Reel: 03, Frame 1912

A supplement to the tombs of Westminster Abbey, or a list.
No Printer Statement.
First line: In that north isle lies a lord who.
Reel: 03, Frame 1913

The tombs in Westminster Abbey.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Here lies William of Valence, a right.
Reel: 03, Frame 1913
Tommy the butcher.
No Printer Statement.
First line: I sigh all the night, and I languish.
Reel: 03, Frame 1914

Tom Starboard.
Davenport, J., 6 George's Court, West Smithfield.
First line: Tom Starboard was a lover true.
Reel: 03, Frame 1915

To-morrow.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Where's my swain, so blith and.
Reel: 03, Frame 1915

Tom weather gales.
No Printer Statement.
First line: When I enter'd on board a man of war.
Reel: 03, Frame 1916

The toper.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Here's to thee, my boy.
Reel: 03, Frame 1916

The topsails.
No Printer Statement.
First line: The sailor boldly ploughs the deep.
Reel: 03, Frame 1917

Totterdown hill.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Near Totterdown hill ther liv'd an.
Reel: 03, Frame 1917

The tormented lover.
No Printer Statement.
First line: That ever I was born to be.
Reel: 03, Frame 1918

Touch at the times for the year 1807.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come neighbours and friends, I beg.
Reel: 03, Frame 1919

Tout a-la-mode; or the fashionable beau.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Since, dear Mr. Fribble, it's been.
Reel: 03, Frame 1919

The town miss.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Maria my beautiful maid.
Reel: 03, Frame 1920

The traveller.
No Printer Statement.
First line: A traveller full forty years I have.
Reel: 03, Frame 1920

The tricks and intrigues of Newmarket horse-races.
No Printer Statement.
First line: All gentlemen, I pray attend.
Reel: 03, Frame 1921

True blue will never stain, or Wilkes, for ever.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Our liberty now begins for to smile.
Reel: 03, Frame 1922

True blue, or the press gang.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Ah! where will you hurry my dearest.
Reel: 03, Frame 1922

The true blues of Horsham.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Did you ever hear of this new made.
Reel: 03, Frame 1923

The true Briton, or, a new health.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Since our king to his German.
Reel: 03, Frame 1923

The true Briton's thought.
No Printer Statement.
First line: In full flowing bowls while the.
Reel: 03, Frame 1924

A true copy of verses.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Young lovers all pray pity me.
Reel: 03, Frame 1925

A true description of London.
No Printer Statement.
First line: What a place is London of late.
Reel: 03, Frame 1925

The true hearted men.
No Printer Statement.
First line: You true-hearted young men take.
Reel: 03, Frame 1926

The true lover's farewell.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Fare you well my own true love.
Reel: 03, Frame 1926

True happiness.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Happy hours, all hours excelling.
Reel: 03, Frame 1927

The true lovers complaint for the loss of her Billy.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Farewel farewel to this vain world.
Reel: 03, Frame 1927

The true lover's knot, or, new Valentine Day.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Pretty Sally repining upon her bed.
Reel: 03, Frame 1928

The true lovers parting, or, honest John the farmer turned.
No Printer Statement.
First line: A ploughman I was once but a soldier.
Reel: 03, Frame 1928
The true lovers yoke.
No Printer Statement.
First line: A pretty young gallant with beauty.
Reel: 03, Frame 1929

The true lover's yoke.
No Printer Statement.
First line: A pretty young gallant with beauty.
Reel: 03, Frame 1929

The true patriot.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Ye jolly bold tars that are watching.
Reel: 03, Frame 1930

The unhappy parting.
No Printer Statement.
First line: My Polly dear farewell, Jack cries.
Reel: 03, Frame 1938

Two favourite songs in the camp.
No Printer Statement.
First line: My Nancy quits the rural train.
Reel: 03, Frame 1932

The two loyal lovers.
No Printer Statement.
First line: You beauteous young damsels that have.
Reel: 03, Frame 1932

The two loyal lovers.
No Printer Statement.
First line: You beauteous young damsels that have.
Reel: 03, Frame 1932

The Turkish lady.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Young virgins all I pray draw near.
Reel: 03, Frame 1933

The valiant hero.
No Printer Statement.
First line: You gallant sons of Britain I pray.
Reel: 03, Frame 1939

The valiant sailor.
No Printer Statement.
Reel: 03, Frame 1939

The valiant salamander.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come brothers of the flood let's.
Reel: 03, Frame 1940

The valiant Welshman.
No Printer Statement.
First line: There was a valiant Welshman.
Reel: 03, Frame 1940

The valiant Welshman.
No Printer Statement.
First line: There was a jovial Welshman.
Reel: 03, Frame 1941

The valiant Welshman.
No Printer Statement.
First line: There was a valiant Welshman.
Reel: 03, Frame 1942

The valiant Welshman.
No Printer Statement.
First line: There was a valiant Welshman.
Reel: 03, Frame 1942

Valentines morn.
No Printer Statement.
First line: One Valentine's day, in the morning.
Reel: 03, Frame 1943

Vernon's glory: or, the king of Spain in a consumption.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Brave Britton's hear my story.
Reel: 03, Frame 1944

Variety in one.
No Printer Statement.
First line: In one thou'd'st variety.
Reel: 03, Frame 1945
The vicar of Bray.
No Printer Statement.
First line: In good King Charles's golden days.
Reel: 03, Frame 1945

The vicar of Bray.
No Printer Statement.
First line: In Charles the Second's golden days.
Reel: 03, Frame 1946

The vicar and Moses.
No Printer Statement.
First line: At the sign of the horse, old.
Reel: 03, Frame 1947

The virgins complaint.
No Printer Statement.
First line: I am full fifteen years of age.
Reel: 03, Frame 1947

Virtue rewarded.
No Printer Statement.
First line: A batchelor both tall and trim.
Reel: 03, Frame 1948

Virtue rewarded, or, the faithful lady.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Not far from Windsor there liv'd a.
Reel: 03, Frame 1948

The voice of nature.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Yanko he tell and he no lie.
Reel: 03, Frame 1949

The watch tax.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Now time, tho! it quickly flies.
Reel: 03, Frame 1950

The waggoner.
No Printer Statement.
First line: When I comes to town with a load of.
Reel: 03, Frame 1951

Walpole rediivus: or, a new excise.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come, all ye jolly fellows.
Reel: 03, Frame 1951

The watch tax.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Now time, tho! it quickly flies.
Reel: 03, Frame 1951

The waiter.
No Printer Statement.
First line: At the very best of houses, where the.
Reel: 03, Frame 1952

The wandering tar returned from far.
No Printer Statement.
First line: The wand'ring tar return'd from far.
Reel: 03, Frame 1953

A warning to deserters.
No Printer Statement.
First line: You soldiers all, where'er you be.
Reel: 03, Frame 1953

The wars are not over.
No Printer Statement.
First line: As I was travelling the country up.
Reel: 03, Frame 1954

Water parted from the sea.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Water parted from the sea.
Reel: 03, Frame 1954

The watery God.
No Printer Statement.
First line: The wat'ry God, great Neptune, lay.
Reel: 03, Frame 1955

The watery gods.
No Printer Statement.
First line: The wat'ry God, great Neptune, lay.
Reel: 03, Frame 1955

Way of the world; or, an alteration to the short sketch
of.
Evans, J., 41 Long Lane.
First line: Tis the way of the world I'm a going.
Reel: 03, Frame 1956

The way to keep him.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Ye fair, who shine through Britain's.
Reel: 03, Frame 1957

Wealthy squire.
No Printer Statement.
First line: I am a wealthy 'squire.
Reel: 03, Frame 1958

The weary pilgrim.
No Printer Statement.
First line: I am a weary pilgrim.
Reel: 03, Frame 1959

The weary pilgrim.
No Printer Statement.
First line: I am a weary pilgrim.
Reel: 03, Frame 1959

The weaver and his sweetheart.
No Printer Statement.
First line: I am a weaver by my trade.
Reel: 03, Frame 1960

The wedded wife, or pound of tow.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come all you jolly batchelors.
Reel: 03, Frame 1961

The Welchman's leek, or, St. David's Day.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Pale winter with thy icy face.
Reel: 03, Frame 1962
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Well-a-day! my poor heart.
No Printer Statement.
First line: To the winds, to the waves, to the.
   Reel: 03, Frame 1962

Wellfleet-Sue, and the Frenchman.
No Printer Statement.
First line: As saucy Sue Wellfleet was sat at her.
   Reel: 03, Frame 1963

West country Roger's remarks upon London.
No Printer Statement.
First line: A blunt country bumpkin came lately.
   Reel: 03, Frame 1963

The Westminster election.
No Printer Statement.
First line: You that with your country's peace.
   Reel: 03, Frame 1964

The Westminster meeting. Or the back stairs.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Sir Cecil. Sir Cecil.
   Reel: 03, Frame 1964

The wheel of fortune.
No Printer Statement.
First line: The wheel of life is turned swiftly.
   Reel: 03, Frame 1965

The wheel of fortune, or, guildhall in an uproar.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Some dance to a fiddle, some pipe.
   Reel: 03, Frame 1965

When bending o'er the lofty yard.
No Printer Statement.
First line: When bending o'er the lofty yard.
   Reel: 03, Frame 1966

The whimsical age, or the political juglers.
No Printer Statement.
First line: I pray now come listen to me.
   Reel: 03, Frame 1966

The whimsical age, or the political juglers.
No Printer Statement.
First line: I pray now come listen to me.
   Reel: 03, Frame 1967

The whistling ploughman.
No Printer Statement.
First line: The whistling ploughman hails the.
   Reel: 03, Frame 1968

The white cockade.
No Printer Statement.
First line: The lasses with obliging care.
   Reel: 03, Frame 1968

White conduit house.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come come my dear bet, the sun is.
   Reel: 03, Frame 1969

Who's afraid now, or, a dialogue between the king
and queen.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come hither my queen, and if we must.
   Reel: 03, Frame 1970

Who's in fault? Or, Billy in disgrace.
No Printer Statement.
First line: What a terrible racket there is in.
   Reel: 03, Frame 1970

Wholsome advice to the swinish multitude.
No Printer Statement.
First line: You lower class of human race, you.
   Reel: 03, Frame 1971

The widow Parker's sorrowful lamentation.
No Printer Statement.
First line: O pity a widow, with sorrow opprest.
   Reel: 03, Frame 1971

The widow lamentation for the loss of her husband
slain in.
Davenport, J., 6 George's Court.
First line: Ye tender females now attend.
   Reel: 03, Frame 1972

The widow's advice.
No Printer Statement.
First line: I am a brisk widow of fam'd London.
   Reel: 03, Frame 1973

A wife for any man.
No Printer Statement.
First line: De'il take the wars that hurry'd.
   Reel: 03, Frame 1973

A wife for any man.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Deil take the wars that hurry'd.
   Reel: 03, Frame 1974

The wife's advice.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Kind husband, if you mean to thrive.
   Reel: 03, Frame 1974

The wife's resolution to find her husband full
employment.
No Printer Statement.
First line: O now, dear wife, I am marry'd to.
   Reel: 03, Frame 1975

Wilkes and Glyn.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Brave glyn he is our country's.
   Reel: 03, Frame 1975

Wilkes and liberty, in honour of no. 45.
No Printer Statement.
First line: In the year sixty-eight will ye.
   Reel: 03, Frame 1976
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Wilks and libity.
No Printer Statement.
First line: O B---- thou simple Scot.
Reel: 03, Frame 1976

Hearts of oak.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come on, my brave boys, let each face.
Reel: 03, Frame 1977

Wilkes and loyalty.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come on each loyal freeholder.
Reel: 03, Frame 1977

For Wilkes and our country. The liverman's address to his.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Hear liberty, waving her cap, to us.
Reel: 03, Frame 1978

Wilkes and the livery.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Have you heard that late, come over.
Reel: 03, Frame 1978

Will the weaver.
No Printer Statement.
First line: O mother, mother, I am marry'd.
Reel: 03, Frame 1979

Willey of the dale.
No Printer Statement.
First line: As thro' the fields I chanc'd to sit.
Reel: 03, Frame 1979

William and Susan.
No Printer Statement.
First line: All in the downs the fleet.
Reel: 03, Frame 1980

William and Mary.
Evans, J., 41 Long Lane.
First line: Is William gone?--poor Mary cry'd.
Reel: 03, Frame 1981

The willing maid.
No Printer Statement.
First line: What tho' my parents frown & scold.
Reel: 03, Frame 1981

The willing-will.
No Printer Statement.
First line: The willow-will is a pretty flower.
Reel: 03, Frame 1982

Willy of the green.
No Printer Statement.
First line: On tay's sweet pleasant banks.
Reel: 03, Frame 1982

Willy's rare and Willy's fair.
No Printer Statement.
First line: With tuneful pipe and merry glee.
Reel: 03, Frame 1983

Wine and kisses.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Let sons of slaughter shew their.
Reel: 03, Frame 1983

Winter, or, the smiles of benevolence.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Now winter, with its piercing train.
Reel: 03, Frame 1984

The wish.
No Printer Statement.
First line: When the trees are all bare, not a.
Reel: 03, Frame 1984

The wish.
No Printer Statement.
First line: If I could but attain my wish.
Reel: 03, Frame 1985

The witty maid, or, father deceived.
No Printer Statement.
First line: You maidens all so witty.
Reel: 03, Frame 1985

Wives and sweethearts; or, Saturday night at sea.
Evans, J., 41 Long Lane.
First line: 'Tis said, we vent'rous die-hards.
Reel: 03, Frame 1986

Women and wine.
No Printer Statement.
First line: With women and wine I defy every.
Reel: 03, Frame 1986

Women and wine.
No Printer Statement.
First line: 'Tis the bottle and the glass.
Reel: 03, Frame 1987

Women, love and wine.
No Printer Statement.
First line: The murm'ring brooks, the fanning.
Reel: 03, Frame 1987

The woman has the worst on't, or, her work is never done.
No Printer Statement.
First line: O that I had never marry'd.
Reel: 03, Frame 1988

The woman's weapon. Or the kind husband's complaint.
No Printer Statement.
First line: I married a wife of late.
Reel: 03, Frame 1989

The women's lamentation for the loss of their husbands and.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Poor fam'lies mourn, now sore.
Reel: 03, Frame 1990
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The wonder.
No Printer Statement.
First line: I wonder, wonder who first invented.
   **Reel: 03, Frame 1990**

The wonderful master-crack, or the power of a single.
No Printer Statement.
First line: All you that loves a story true.
   **Reel: 03, Frame 1991**

The wooden walls of old England.
No Printer Statement.
First line: When Britain on her sea girt shore.
   **Reel: 03, Frame 1992**

The woodman.
Davenport, J., 6 George's Court, West Smithfield.
First line: It was far retired from noise and.
   **Reel: 03, Frame 1993**

The world turn'd upside down.
No Printer Statement.
First line: When I was a young man in my prime.
   **Reel: 03, Frame 1994**

Woed and married and a'.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Wooden and marry'd and a'.
   **Reel: 03, Frame 1994**

World turn'd upside down.
No Printer Statement.
First line: When I left the cot of my dad.
   **Reel: 03, Frame 1994**

The farmer's son.
No Printer Statement.
First line: The farmer's son so sweet.
   **Reel: 03, Frame 1995**

The wounded farmer's son.
Davenport, J., 6 George's Court, West Smithfield, London.
First line: The farmer's son so sweet.
   **Reel: 03, Frame 1995**

Wounded Nancy's return.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Twas after a long and a tedious.
   **Reel: 03, Frame 1996**

The wounded soldier's return.
No Printer Statement.
First line: When whistling winds I heard, tho' in.
   **Reel: 03, Frame 1996**

Worse and worse or like to be worse.
No Printer Statement.
First line: As in sweet slumbee I was laid.
   **Reel: 03, Frame 1997**

Ye jolly men of war's men.
East Smithfield.
First line: Ye jolly men of war's men where'er.
   **Reel: 03, Frame 1998**

The year 59.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come all ye brave Britons, let no one.
   **Reel: 03, Frame 1998**

The yellow hair'd laddie.
No Printer Statement.
First line: In April when primroses paint the.
   **Reel: 03, Frame 1999**

Yo heave ho.
No Printer Statement.
First line: My name d'ye see's Tom Tough, I've.
   **Reel: 03, Frame 1999**

Young Casey is the lad.
No Printer Statement.
First line: When I was at home, I was merry and.
   **Reel: 03, Frame 2000**

Young Lubin was a shepherd boy.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Young Lubin was a shepherd boy.
   **Reel: 03, Frame 2001**

The young maid's lamentation for the loss of her lover.
No Printer Statement.
First line: As down in a meadow one morning I.
   **Reel: 03, Frame 2001**

The young man of Sheffield Park.
No Printer Statement.
First line: In Sheffield Park there did live and.
   **Reel: 03, Frame 2002**

The young man's complaint, in answer to the honest man's.
No Printer Statement.
First line: That is a most excellent ditty.
   **Reel: 03, Frame 2002**

The young man's answer to the forsaken maid's complaint.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Don't grieve my charming Nancy.
   **Reel: 03, Frame 2003**

The young man's dream to his sweet heart.
No Printer Statement.
First line: As I was a walking all alone.
   **Reel: 03, Frame 2004**

The young man's fortune.
No Printer Statement.
First line: O when I was a young many my valor.
   **Reel: 03, Frame 2004**

The young man's lamentation in Jamaica.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Old England, dear England, still.
   **Reel: 03, Frame 2005**
The young man's wish.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Free from the bustle, care, and.
Reel: 03, Frame 2005

Young ramble away.
No Printer Statement.
First line: As I was a going to Birmingham fair.
Reel: 03, Frame 2006

The young sea captain.
No Printer Statement.
First line: All ye that delight in a pleasant.
Reel: 03, Frame 2006

Young Jemmy to his Susan came.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Young Jemmy to his Susan came.
Reel: 03, Frame 2007

Young man's complaint to his charming Cloe.
No Printer Statement.
First line: While I gaze on my charming Cloe.
Reel: 03, Frame 2007

Young Robin Gray.
Davenport, J., 6 George's Court.
First line: My mither Jean to Robin Gray.
Reel: 03, Frame 2008

Young Strephon of the hill.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Let other Damons praise their.
Reel: 03, Frame 2009

Young Tyler.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come all you young blades that.
Reel: 03, Frame 2009

The younger brother's garland.
No Printer Statement.
First line: No more our proud neighbours shall.
Reel: 03, Frame 2010

Your galloping's at an end.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Brave sailors who cross the deep.
Reel: 03, Frame 2011

Your humble servant madam.
No Printer Statement.
First line: I am a blade left off an old trade.
Reel: 03, Frame 2011

Your swords on your thighs.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Your swords on your thighs.
Reel: 03, Frame 2012

The youth of folly.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come all you youths of folly.
Reel: 03, Frame 2012

Affectionate soldier.
Howard and Evans, 42 Long Lane, London.
First line: It was in the evening of a win'ry.
Reel: 03, Frame 2015

The answer to the boatman.
Evans, Long Lane, London.
First line: As I was walking by Newgate one day.
Reel: 03, Frame 2015

Advice to the ladies, in the choice of a-husband.
Evans, T., 79 Long Lane.
First line: If you are not too proud for a word.
Reel: 03, Frame 2016

A kiss from the girl that I love.
Evans, Long Lane.
First line: How sweet of an absence, the joy of.
Reel: 03, Frame 2016

A sprig of shilelah.
Evans, Long Lane.
First line: Oh! love is the soul of a nate.
Reel: 03, Frame 2016

All hands unmoor.
Evans, T., 79 Long Lane.
First line: All hands unmoor, proclaims a cry.
Reel: 03, Frame 2017

A merry little sailor out at sea.
Evans, T., 79 Long Lane.
First line: When first I left my mam and dad.
Reel: 03, Frame 2017

A new song on the glorious victory over the danes.
Evans, T., 79 Long Lane.
First line: Come all you British heroes and.
Reel: 03, Frame 2017

Answer to the garden gate.
Evans, Long Lane, London.
First line: One wintry eve the moon it shone.
Reel: 03, Frame 2018

Are you good-natured, my dear?.
Evans, Long Lane, London.
First line: When Paddy O'Carrol first came into.
Reel: 03, Frame 2018

A freemason's song.
Evans, Long Lane, London.
First line: Come all you freemason's that dwell.
Reel: 03, Frame 2018

The awkward recruit.
Howard and Evans, 42 Long Lane, West Smithfield, London.
First line: Behold poor Will just come from.
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Basket of eggs.
Howard and Evans, 42 Long Lane, West Smithfield, London.
First line: Through sandbank fields two sailors.

**Reel: 03, Frame 2020**

Batchelor's resolution.
Howard and Evans, 42 Long Lane, West Smithfield, London.
First line: In city town and village, my fancy.

**Reel: 03, Frame 2020**

Banks of the Dee.
Evans, I. & C., Long Lane, Smithfield, London.
First line: It was summer so sweetly, the breezes.

**Reel: 03, Frame 2021**

Blue ey'd stranger.
Evans, Long Lane, London.
First line: One night the north wind did blow.

**Reel: 03, Frame 2021**

Belfast mountains.
Evans, T., 79 Long Lane.
First line: 'Twas on Belfast mountains.

**Reel: 03, Frame 2022**

Belfast shoe-maker.
Evans, T., 79 Long Lane.
First line: I am a bold shoe-maker from Belfast.

**Reel: 03, Frame 2022**

Bound prentice to a waterman.
Evans, T., 79 Long Lane.
First line: Bound 'prentice to a waterman, I.

**Reel: 03, Frame 2022**

Be a good boy and take care of yourself.
Evans, T., 79 Long Lane.
First line: When I was at home with my father &.

**Reel: 03, Frame 2023**

Becky Burton and Doctor Diddle'em.
Evans, T., 79 Long Lane.
First line: Becky Burton was a seamstress bold.

**Reel: 03, Frame 2023**

The Blanch's victory.
Howard and Evans, 42 Long Lane, West Smithfield.
First line: Ye Frenchmen don't boast of your.

**Reel: 03, Frame 2024**

Birmingham music meeting, 1805.
Evans, T., 79 Long Lane.
First line: You fiddlers who Cramer or.

**Reel: 03, Frame 2025**

Birmingham Sally.
Evans, T., 79 Long Lane.
First line: You pretty blooming lasses.

**Reel: 03, Frame 2025**

Bonny Hodge.
Evans, Long Lane.
First line: As Dolly sat milking her cow.

**Reel: 03, Frame 2025**

Bung your eye.
Evans, T., 79 Long Lane.
First line: As a jolly exciseman was walking the.

**Reel: 03, Frame 2025**

The beggar girl.
Howard and Evans, 42 Long Lane.
First line: Over the mountains and over the moor.

**Reel: 03, Frame 2026**

The beggar girl.
Evans, T., 79 Long Lane.
First line: Over the mountains and over the.

**Reel: 03, Frame 2027**

The bells shall ring for fan's wedding day.
Evans, T., 79 Long Lane.
First line: At sixteen so say, and so giddy was.

**Reel: 03, Frame 2027**

The British spy.
Evans, T., 79 Long Lane.
First line: One day as I rambled through.

**Reel: 03, Frame 2027**

Britannia's revenge.
Howard and Evans, 42 Long Lane.
First line: Britannia, musing o'er the deeds.

**Reel: 03, Frame 2028**

British heroines.
Howard and Evans, 42 Long Lane.
First line: The wads begun the British fair.

**Reel: 03, Frame 2028**

The British sailor.
Howard and Evans, 42 Long Lane.
First line: British tars are hearts of oak.

**Reel: 03, Frame 2028**

The Caledonian laddy.
Howard and Evans, 42 Long Lane.
First line: Blithe Sandy is a bonny boy.

**Reel: 03, Frame 2029**

Caledonian maid.
Evans, Long Lane, London.
First line: O say ye virgins have ye seen.

**Reel: 03, Frame 2029**

The call of Diana.
Evans, T., 79 Long Lane.
First line: The op'ning morn dispels the night.

**Reel: 03, Frame 2029**

The camphor bag.
Evans, T., 79 Long Lane.
First line: A widow bewitch'd in a dream we find.

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<td>Evans, T., 79 Long Lane.</td>
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<td>Crippled Jack of Trafalgar.</td>
<td>Evans, T., 79 Long Lane.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>First line: With shatter'd limbs Jack came from.</td>
<td>Reel: 03, Frame 2038</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The cruel father.</td>
<td>Evans, Long Lane, London.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>First line: Awake, awake, you drowsy sleeper.</td>
<td>Reel: 03, Frame 2038</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Dabble's chaunt.</td>
<td>Evans, T., 79 Long Lane.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Damsel's complaint or, Jemmy's happy return.</td>
<td>Evans, T., 79 Long Lane.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>First line: It was down in a grove a young damsel.</td>
<td>Reel: 03, Frame 2039</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Dear me! O, lack-a-day.</td>
<td>Evans, T., 79 Long Lane.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>First line: I'm a widow so buxom and gay.</td>
<td>Reel: 03, Frame 2040</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Death and victory; or, the lamenting maid.</td>
<td>Evans, T., 79 Long Lane.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>First line: Near Portsmouth Point, hard by the.</td>
<td>Reel: 03, Frame 2040</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Death of General Wolfe.</td>
<td>Evans, T., 79 Long Lane.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>First line: In a mouldering cave, where the.</td>
<td>Reel: 03, Frame 2040</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The deceitful maid.</td>
<td>Evans, T., 79 Long Lane.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>First line: When Charles was deceiv'd by the maid.</td>
<td>Reel: 03, Frame 2041</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>A dialogue between the devil and Bonaparte in the council.</td>
<td>Howard and Evans, 42 Long Lane.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>First line: Good morrow kind friend tis for you.</td>
<td>Reel: 03, Frame 2042</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
Disconsolate sailor.
Howard and Evans, 42 Long Lane.
First line: When my money was gone that I gain’d.
   **Reel: 03, Frame 2042**

The distressed maid.
Evans, Long Lane, London.
First line: Our captain calls all hands away.
   **Reel: 03, Frame 2042**

Dollars of Buenos Ayres.
Evans, T., 79 Long Lane.
First line: I'm a jolly sailor lad.
   **Reel: 03, Frame 2043**

Down in the valley where violets grew.
Howard and Evans, 41 Long Lane.
First line: Don't you remember a peasant's.
   **Reel: 03, Frame 2043**

The downhill of life.
Evans, T., 79 Long Lane.
First line: In the downhill of life when I find.
   **Reel: 03, Frame 2043**

English fare, or, roast beef for ever.
Evans, J., 42 Long Lane.
First line: You talk of invasion, and such idle.
   **Reel: 03, Frame 2044**

The English rover.
London Town, Evans, T., 79 Long Lane.
First line: I am an English rover just come from.
   **Reel: 03, Frame 2045**

Eye-water.
Howard and Evans, 42 Long Lane, London.
First line: Of all sorts of drops drooping.
   **Reel: 03, Frame 2046**

Fair Amoret.
Evans, T., 79 Long Lane.
First line: A down in the woodlands lives fair.
   **Reel: 03, Frame 2047**

Fair Kate of Portsmouth.
Evans, T., 79 Long Lane.
First line: Fair Kate of Portsmouth lov'd a tar.
   **Reel: 03, Frame 2047**

Fair Rosabelle.
Evans, T., 79 Long Lane.
First line: Love's warbling choir, with early.
   **Reel: 03, Frame 2047**

Faithless Emma.
Evans, Long Lane, London.
First line: I wander'd once at break of day.
   **Reel: 03, Frame 2047**

The fall of Algiers.
Evans, J., 42 Long Lane, London.
First line: When France was subdued, and in dust.
   **Reel: 03, Frame 2048**

Farewell, love.
Evans, Long Lane, London.
First line: Wilt thou say farewell, love.
   **Reel: 03, Frame 2048**

The farmer's treasure.
Evans, T., 79 Long Lane.
First line: When the grey eye of morn peeps out.
   **Reel: 03, Frame 2048**

The kiss, dear maid.
Evans, Long Lane, London.
First line: The kiss, dear maid, thy lips hast.
   **Reel: 03, Frame 2048**

The fashionable lady.
Evans, T., 79 Long Lane.
First line: A'nt I the pink of the ball.
   **Reel: 03, Frame 2049**

The female tar, or the constant lover.
Evans, T., 79 Long Lane.
First line: Come all you blooming damsels and.
   **Reel: 03, Frame 2049**

Female drummer.
Evans, T., 79 Long Lane.
First line: A maiden I was at the age of sixteen.
   **Reel: 03, Frame 2050**

The flowers of the forest.
Evans, T., 79 Long Lane.
First line: The flowers of the forest in spring.
   **Reel: 03, Frame 2050**

Four in hand.
Evans, T., 79 Long Lane.
First line: With spirits gay I mount the box, the.
   **Reel: 03, Frame 2050**

Friend of my soul.
Evans, Long Lane.
First line: Friend of my soul! this goblet sip.
   **Reel: 03, Frame 2051**

Friendship life's meridian light.
Evans, Long Lane, London.
First line: Friendship, life's meridian light.
   **Reel: 03, Frame 2051**

The fuddling day on Saint Monday.
Evans, Long Lane, London.
First line: Each Monday morn before I rise.
   **Reel: 03, Frame 2051**

The garden of England.
Howard and Evans, 42 Long Lane, London.
First line: From the white cliffs of Albion.
   **Reel: 03, Frame 2052**

The gallant forty-second.
Evans, T., 79 Long Lane.
First line: I'se kill my coats my arms.
   **Reel: 03, Frame 2053**
Madden Ballads
Reel Listing

The galley slave.
Howard and Evans, 42 Long Lane, London.
First line: O think on my fate, once I freedom.
Reel: 03, Frame 2053

The garden of England.
Evans, T., 42 Long Lane, London.
First line: For the white cliffs of Albion.
Reel: 03, Frame 2053

Girl of my heart.
Howard and Evans, 42 Long Lane, London.
First line: How sweet is the breeze at eve's.
Reel: 03, Frame 2054

The Gloucester bumpkin.
Howard and Evans, Long Lane.
First line: John Bull was a bumkin born and bred.
Reel: 03, Frame 2054

The golden glove.
Evans, Long Lane, London.
First line: A wealthy young squire, of Tamworth.
Reel: 03, Frame 2055

Good and bad wives.
Howard and Evans, 42 Long Lane, London.
First line: A batchelor leads an easy life.
Reel: 03, Frame 2055

Ground for the floor.
Evans, T., 79 Long Lane.
First line: I have liv'd in the woods for a.
Reel: 03, Frame 2055

The grumbling farmers.
Evans, T., 79 Long Lane.
First line: Farmer Marco and Pedro were jogging.
Reel: 03, Frame 2055

Hapless tears.
Evans, Long Lane, London.
First line: With hapless tears and breaking.
Reel: 03, Frame 2056

The henpeck'd husband.
Evans, T., 79 Long Lane.
First line: A husband I am, as tame as a lamb.
Reel: 03, Frame 2057

Henry and Eliza.
Howard and Evans, 42 Long Lane, West Smithfield.
First line: Must Henry from Eliza go.
Reel: 03, Frame 2057

Henry's gone to the wars.
Howard and Evans, 42 Long Lane, West Smithfield.
First line: Ah! my heart from my bosom did.
Reel: 03, Frame 2057

Holly twig.
Evans, Long Lane, London.
First line: When I was a batchelor fine and brave.
Reel: 03, Frame 2058

The hottentot wife.
Evans, T., 79 Long Lane.
First line: Since Ireland I left, by conscience.
Reel: 03, Frame 2058

How d'ye do, Tom.
Evans, T., 79 Long Lane.
First line: When I came on the world without.
Reel: 03, Frame 2058

Humming all the trade is.
Evans, T., 79 Long Lane.
First line: With a merry tale.
Reel: 03, Frame 2058

I'm his only daughter.
Evans, Long Lane, London.
First line: Down in a valley my father does.
Reel: 03, Frame 2059

In the Bay of Biscay O!.
Evans, T., 79 Long Lane.
First line: Loud roar'd the dreadful thunder!.
Reel: 03, Frame 2059

The Irish butcher.
Evans, T., 79 Long Lane.
First line: It is of an Irish butcher, that.
Reel: 03, Frame 2059

In love lane was the place.
Evans, T., 79 Long Lane.
First line: In love lane was the place I a.
Reel: 03, Frame 2060

Injured lady in distress.
Evans, T., 79 Long Lane.
First line: You ladies fair that think of loving.
Reel: 03, Frame 2060

It was one winter's evening, or, deploring damsel.
Evans, T., 79 Long Lane.
First line: It was one winterevening when first.
Reel: 03, Frame 2060

Jemmy slain in the wars.
Evans, Long Lane.
First line: Abroad as I was walking for my.
Reel: 03, Frame 2061

Jemmy the sailor's adieu.
Evans, T., 79 Long Lane.
First line: Adieu! my dearest Nancy once more.
Reel: 03, Frame 2061

The Jew's wife.
Evans, Long Lane, London.
First line: When a Jew meets a fair Christian.
Reel: 03, Frame 2061

The jovial ranger.
Evans, T., 79 Long Lane.
First line: I am a jovial ranger.
Reel: 03, Frame 2061
Jack Williams, the boatman.
Evans, Long Lane, London.
First line: I am a boatman by my trade.
  Reel: 03, Frame 2062

Jack's the lad.
Evans, T., 79 Long Lane.
First line: Our ship's a-port, so here I be.
  Reel: 03, Frame 2062

John Bull; or, an Englishman's fire-side.
Evans, T., 79 Long Lane.
First line: Since epilogue speaking to me is.
  Reel: 03, Frame 2062

The joys of the petticoat.
Evans, T., 79 Long Lane.
First line: O! a petticoat, honey's an Irishman's.
  Reel: 03, Frame 2062

Just like love.
Evans, Long Lane, London.
First line: Just like love is yonder rose.
  Reel: 03, Frame 2063

Kate of Dover.
Howard and Evans, 42 Long Lane.
First line: Ned flint was lov'd by all the shig.
  Reel: 03, Frame 2064

The keys of love.
Evans, T., 79 Long Lane.
First line: As I was walking all alone.
  Reel: 03, Frame 2065

Kitty Clover; or the fortune-telling conjurer.
Evans, T., 79 Long Lane.
First line: Sarvant ladies all, and gentlemen.
  Reel: 03, Frame 2065

Light of the Moon.
Howard and Evans, 42 Long Lane, West Smithfield, London.
First line: The day is departed, and round from.
  Reel: 03, Frame 2066

Lillies and roses.
Howard and Evans, 42 Long Lane, West Smithfield, London.
First line: The father of Nancy a forester was.
  Reel: 03, Frame 2066

Little market woman.
No Printer Statement.
First line: There was a little women as I've.
  Reel: 03, Frame 2067

Long time I've courted you.
Evans, T., 79 Long Lane.
First line: Long time I've courted you miss.
  Reel: 03, Frame 2067

Looney's lamentation for Miss Margery Muggins.
Evans, T., 79 Long Lane.
First line: Miss Margery Muggins she was a fair.
  Reel: 03, Frame 2067

Lovely kitty.
Evans, Long Lane, London.
First line: For foreign climes to cross the seas.
  Reel: 03, Frame 2067

The labourer.
Evans, T., 79 Long Lane.
First line: A poor, unprotected, & fatherless.
  Reel: 03, Frame 2068

The last shilling.
Evans, T., 79 Long Lane.
First line: As pensive one night in my garret.
  Reel: 03, Frame 2068

The light horseman.
Evans, T., 79 Long Lane.
First line: Ye maidens, wives & widows, also.
  Reel: 03, Frame 2068

The loving quaker.
Howard and Evans, Long Lane.
First line: Verify ah! how my heart keepeth.
  Reel: 03, Frame 2069

The maid of the cot.
Evans, T., 79 Long Lane.
First line: In a sweet flowery vale, near.
  Reel: 03, Frame 2070

The maid of woe.
Evans, T., 79 Long Lane.
First line: The maid of woe was true to love.
  Reel: 03, Frame 2070

The margate bathers.
Evans, T., 79 Long Lane.
First line: Who has e'er been in Brighton can.
  Reel: 03, Frame 2070

Major MacPherson.
Evans, T., 79 Long Lane.
First line: Major Macpherson heav'd a sigh.
  Reel: 03, Frame 2071

Manchester lass.
Evans, T., 79 Long Lane.
First line: In Manchester I lived 'tis true.
  Reel: 03, Frame 2071

May I never be married!.
Evans, Long Lane.
First line: The kiss that he gave when he left.
  Reel: 03, Frame 2071

Mrs. Lobsky's rout.
Evans, T., 79 Long Lane.
First line: Mrs. Lobsky sold sprats and shrimps.
  Reel: 03, Frame 2071
Margery Grizzle and the ghost.
Howard and Evans, 42 Long Lane, West Smithfield.
First line: Old Margery Grizzle, as I have heard.

   Reel: 03, Frame 2072

Maria.
Howard and Evans, 42 Long Lane, West Smithfield.
First line: Maria was misfortune's child.

   Reel: 03, Frame 2072

Mary's dream.
Howard and Evans, 42 Long Lane, West Smithfield.
First line: The moon had climb'd the highest.

   Reel: 03, Frame 2072

Margery Grizzle and the ghost.
Evans, T., 79 Long Lane.
First line: Old Margery Grizzle, as I have heard.

   Reel: 03, Frame 2073

Mary Le More.
Evans, T., 79 Long Lane.
First line: As I strayed o'er e common on Cork's.

   Reel: 03, Frame 2073

Master Frost & Miss Snow.
Evans, T., 79 Long Lane.
First line: Since marriage is deem'd a great.

   Reel: 03, Frame 2073

Modest maid.
Evans, T., 79 Long Lane.
First line: Abroad as I was walking down by a.

   Reel: 03, Frame 2073

Mollys courtship to sweet William.
Evans, Long Lane, London.
First line: Twas on a summer's morning the 14th.

   Reel: 03, Frame 2074

Merry and wise.
Evans, T., 79 Long Lane.
First line: Come hither my dutiful son.

   Reel: 03, Frame 2075

My master's a conjuror.
Evans, T., 79 Long Lane.
First line: My master's a conjuror monst'rous.

   Reel: 03, Frame 2076

My allowance of grog.
Howard and Evans, Long Lane.
First line: When on board of the Hector I first.

   Reel: 03, Frame 2077

My father did so before me.
Evans, T., 79 Long Lane.
First line: When I was a chicken I went to.

   Reel: 03, Frame 2077

My lowland queen.
Evans, Long Lane, London.
First line: Now spring has deck'd the fields in.

   Reel: 03, Frame 2077

My master's a conjuror.
Evans, T., 79 Long Lane.
First line: My master's a conjuror monst'rous.

   Reel: 03, Frame 2077

The muffin man.
Howard and Evans, 42 Long Lane.
First line: While your opera squallers fine.

   Reel: 03, Frame 2078

The musician in love.
Evans, T., 79 Long Lane.
First line: I am a fidler brave.

   Reel: 03, Frame 2079

My eye and Betty Martin.
Evans, Long Lane, London.
First line: Some folks when they are call'd to.

   Reel: 03, Frame 2079

The Nancy.
Howard and Evans, 42 Long Lane.
First line: Mayhap you have heard that as dear.

   Reel: 03, Frame 2080

Nancy's complaint for the loss of her sailor.
Howard and Evans, 42 Long Lane.
First line: Near a clear christal stream, where.

   Reel: 03, Frame 2080

Nancy of Plymouth.
Evans, T., 79 Long Lane.
First line: I've sail'd round the globe, and.

   Reel: 03, Frame 2081

Ned and Kate.
Howard and Evans, 42 Long Lane, West Smithfield.
First line: It was one eve in summer weather.

   Reel: 03, Frame 2081

Ned Mizen.
Evans, T., 79 Long Lane.
First line: Ned Mizen lov'd a maid call'd Anna.

   Reel: 03, Frame 2081

New York trader.
Evans, Long Lane, London.
First line: To a New York trader I did belong.

   Reel: 03, Frame 2081

The new fashion.
Evans, T., 79 Long Lane.
First line: Good people give ear to my story.

   Reel: 03, Frame 2082

The new mariners.
Evans, T., 79 Long Lane.
First line: Ye gentlemen of England, who live at.

   Reel: 03, Frame 2082
The Newfoundland sailor.
Evans, T., 79 Long Lane.
First line: With a ring on his finger, and a.
Reel: 03, Frame 2082

Nelson victorious.
Howard and Evans, 42 Long Lane, Smithfield.
First line: When Nelson honor'd Neptune's car.
Reel: 03, Frame 2083

A new song.
Howard and Evans, 42 Long Lane, Smithfield.
First line: Come all ye brisk maidens who.
Reel: 03, Frame 2083

The nose-gay girl.
Howard and Evans, Long Lane, Smithfield.
First line: Sweet nosegays, come buy my sweet.
Reel: 03, Frame 2083

Nuts and crackers.
Evans, T., 79 Long Lane.
First line: I'm a dealer in nuts, come, my.
Reel: 03, Frame 2083

The origin of old bachelors.
Evans, T., 79 Long Lane.
First line: Dame nature one day, in a comical.
Reel: 03, Frame 2084

Once I had a heart.
Howard and Evans, 42 Long Lane.
First line: I once had a heart if I could but.
Reel: 03, Frame 2085

The orphan girl.
Howard and Evans, 42 Long Lane.
First line: If pity, sweet maid, ever dwelt in.
Reel: 03, Frame 2085

The odd-dealer.
Evans, T., 79 Long Lane.
First line: I keep a snug little shop.
Reel: 03, Frame 2086

One bottle more.
Evans, T., 79 Long Lane.
First line: Assist me ye lads, who have hearts.
Reel: 03, Frame 2086

The orphan girl.
Howard and Evans, 42 Long Lane, London.
First line: If pity, sweet maid, ever dwelt in.
Reel: 03, Frame 2086

Oh! we will be married, my dear.
Evans, T., 79 Long Lane.
First line: My father cries Jenny 'tis time you.
Reel: 03, Frame 2087

Old murmur.
Evans, T., 79 Long Lane.
First line: Old murmur was a peevish blade.
Reel: 03, Frame 2087

Old Towler.
Evans, T., 79 Long Lane.
First line: Bright chanticleer proclaims the.
Reel: 03, Frame 2087

On the Cambridgeshire local militia.
Evans, T., 79 Long Lane.
First line: The local militia are men of high.
Reel: 03, Frame 2087

Patrick O'Neals return from the wars.
Howard and Evans, Long Lane.
First line: From leathering and beating the.
Reel: 03, Frame 2088

Paddy O'Brian.
Howard and Evans, Long Lane.
First line: When I was first kitten'd it was at.
Reel: 03, Frame 2089

Paddy O'Tullomagh.
Evans, T., 79 Long Lane.
First line: Myself, Pat O'Tullomagh, came from.
Reel: 03, Frame 2089

Poor little child of a tar.
Evans, Long Lane, London.
First line: In a little blue garment all ragged.
Reel: 03, Frame 2089

Post captain.
Evans, T., 79 Long Lane.
First line: When steerwell heard me first impart.
Reel: 03, Frame 2089

Polly Oliver's rambles.
Evans, Long Lane, London.
First line: One night as Polly Oliver lay musing.
Reel: 03, Frame 2090

Prosperity's smile.
Evans, T., 79 Long Lane.
First line: Prosperity's smile, we are taught to.
Reel: 03, Frame 2090

The queen of hearts.
Evans, Long Lane, London.
First line: O my poor heart, my poor heart is.
Reel: 03, Frame 2091

The queen of the may.
Evans, Long Lane, London.
First line: When the winter is gone, and summer.
Reel: 03, Frame 2091

The rocks of Scilly.
Evans, Long Lane, London.
First line: Come all you brisk young sailors.
Reel: 03, Frame 2092

The rose of Albion.
Evans, Long Lane, London.
First line: Blow softly, ye breezes, and wast.
Reel: 03, Frame 2092
The rose of the valley.
Evans, T., 79 Long Lane.
First line: The rose of the valley in spring time.
Reel: 03, Frame 2092

The rose-bud of summer.
Evans, Long Lane, London.
First line: When the rose-bud of summer its.
Reel: 03, Frame 2092

Remember the poor!
Evans, Long Lane, London.
First line: Now winter is come, with its cold.
Reel: 03, Frame 2093

Robert ramble's lean nag.
Evans, T., 79 Long Lane.
First line: Robert Rumble, a poet of lyric.
Reel: 03, Frame 2093

Rosy Anne.
Evans, Long Lane.
First line: Frequent at early blush of morn.
Reel: 03, Frame 2093

Sally of our alley.
Evans, T., 79 Long Lane.
First line: Of all the girls in our town.
Reel: 03, Frame 2094

Sanco Panca's medley.
Evans, T., 79 Long Lane.
First line: When first I took Teresa.
Reel: 03, Frame 2094

Scotch laddie, with his bonnet so blue.
Evans, Long Lane, London.
First line: Down in a green vale, in a town in.
Reel: 03, Frame 2094

Sea storm.
Evans, Long Lane, London.
First line: Pretty Nancy of Yarmouth, my joy and.
Reel: 03, Frame 2094

Sequel to the gown of green.
Evans, Long Lane, London.
First line: As a soldier was walking on the.
Reel: 03, Frame 2095

She's down in the village a waiting for me.
Evans, Long Lane, London.
First line: They tell us that Venus arose from.
Reel: 03, Frame 2095

Sly Reynard.
Evans, T., 79 Long Lane.
First line: Sly Reynard sneak'd out from a.
Reel: 03, Frame 2095

Soldier's farewell.
Evans, Long Lane, London.
First line: In coming down to Manchester to gain.
Reel: 03, Frame 2095

Stand to your guns, my hearts of oak.
Evans, T., 79 Long Lane.
First line: Stand to your guns my hearts of oak.
Reel: 03, Frame 2096

Steady, port a little steady.
Evans, T., 79 Long Lane.
First line: Night had spread her heaviest.
Reel: 03, Frame 2096

Sweet poll, adieu.
Evans, T., 79 Long Lane.
First line: The gallant ship was under weigh.
Reel: 03, Frame 2096

Sweet Willy.
Evans, T., 79 Long Lane.
First line: The pride of all nature was sweet.
Reel: 03, Frame 2096

The soldier.
Howard and Evans, Long Lane, London.
First line: Ned oft had brav'd the field of.
Reel: 03, Frame 2097

The sailor's sheet anchor.
Evans, Long Lane, London.
First line: Smiling grog is the sailor's best.
Reel: 03, Frame 2098

The shipwreck'd tar.
Evans, Long Lane, London.
First line: Escap'd with life, in tatters.
Reel: 03, Frame 2098

The spruce Mr. Clark.
Evans, Long Lane, London.
First line: The spruce Mr. Clark.
Reel: 03, Frame 2099

The storm.
Evans, T., 79 Long Lane.
First line: Cease, rude Boroas, blustering.
Reel: 03, Frame 2099

The straw bonnet.
Evans, T., 79 Long Lane.
First line: I am a lass of seventeen.
Reel: 03, Frame 2099

The sailor boy.
Howard and Evans, 42 Long Lane, Smithfield, London.
First line: Down by a chrystal river side.
Reel: 03, Frame 2100

Sequel to the Rochester lass.
Howard and Evans, 42 Long Lane.
First line: Once more I'm return'd unto my dear.
Reel: 03, Frame 2100
Madden Ballads
Reel Listing

The soldier's daughter.
Howard and Evans, 41 Long Lane.
First line: Ye affluent and great who in luxury.

Reel: 03, Frame 2100

The soldier's struggle.
Howard and Evans, 42 Long Lane, West Smithfield.
First line: Cease, cease those sighs I cannot.

Reel: 03, Frame 2100

Sweet Kitty o' the Clyde.
Howard and Evans, Long Lane, London.
First line: A boat danc'd on Clyde's bonny.

Reel: 03, Frame 2101

Tarry Trowsers.
Howard and Evans, 42 Long Lane, West Smithfield, London.
First line: As I walked one May summer morning.

Reel: 03, Frame 2101

Tailors goose can never fly.
Evans, T., 79 Long Lane.
First line: Barney Budkin broke his nose.

Reel: 03, Frame 2102

The tarry sailor.
Evans, T., 79 Long Lane.
First line: I am poor Jack just come from sea.

Reel: 03, Frame 2102

'Ware born in a stable, man arnt a horse.
Evans, T., 79 Long Lane.
First line: Of a great well known family near.

Reel: 03, Frame 2102

There's nothing like Whisky.
Evans, T., 79 Long Lane.
First line: Oh! light is the heart, ever jocund.

Reel: 03, Frame 2103

'Tis the business of life to be merry.
Evans, T., 79 Long Lane.
First line: When I was at the home with my mam.

Reel: 03, Frame 2103

The thorn.
Evans, T., 79 Long Lane.
First line: From the white blossom'd slow my.

Reel: 03, Frame 2104

The three ghosts.
Evans, T., 79 Long Lane.
First line: When I was but a tiny boy.

Reel: 03, Frame 2104

Trifle not with love.
Howard and Evans, 42 Long Lane.
First line: And is my love for ever flown.

Reel: 03, Frame 2104

Vanity hall.
Howard and Evans, 41 Long Lane.
First line: Tho' vanity's rail'd at, how great.

Reel: 03, Frame 2105

The vine.
Evans, T., 79 Long Lane.
First line: While others delight fo those heroes.

Reel: 03, Frame 2105

Welcome, sweet peace! to old England.
Evans, Long Lane, London.
First line: Now the daemon of discord is sent to.

Reel: 03, Frame 2106

Well-a-day.
Evans, T., 79 Long Lane.
First line: A maiden once who lov'd in vain.

Reel: 03, Frame 2106

The voice of her I love.
Evans, Long Lane, London.
First line: How sweet at close of silent eve.

Reel: 03, Frame 2107

Where's the harm of that.
Evans, T., 79 Long Lane.
First line: 'Twas in the grove the other morn.

Reel: 03, Frame 2107

The whip-club; or, laugh & be wise.
Evans, T., 79 Long Lane.
First line: Fashion's all fiddle-de-dee.

Reel: 03, Frame 2107

The white cockade.
Evans, Long Lane, London.
First line: My love was born in Aberdeen.

Reel: 03, Frame 2107

Will Cheery.
Evans, T., 79 Long Lane.
First line: Will Cheery was a sailor bold.

Reel: 03, Frame 2108

William and Nancy's parting.
Evans, T., 79 Long Lane.
First line: Come all you pretty maidens that have.

Reel: 03, Frame 2108

The willow tree.
Evans, T., 71 Long Lane.
First line: Oh take me to your arms love, for.

Reel: 03, Frame 2108

Winter's evening, or, the deploring damsel.
Evans, Long Lane, London.
First line: 'Twas one winters ev'ning when fast.

Reel: 03, Frame 2108

The wonders I've got in my travels.
Howard and Evans, Long Lane.
First line: Your laughter I try to provoke.

Reel: 03, Frame 2109
Worth of a husband.
Evans, Long Lane, London.
First line: Come all you married women who have.
   **Reel: 03, Frame 2109**

Worth of a woman.
Evans, Long Lane, London.
First line: Come listen both single and married.
   **Reel: 03, Frame 2109**

Writing and reading.
Evans, T, 79 Long Lane.
First line: Says Sammy, the tailor, to me.
   **Reel: 03, Frame 2110**

Young Lubin, or the shepherd's boy.
Howard and Evans, 42 Long Lane, West Smithfield.
First line: Young Lubin was a shepherd's boy.
   **Reel: 03, Frame 2111**

Young Lubin, or the shepherd's boy.
Howard and Evans, 42 Long Lane, West Smithfield.
First line: Young Lubin was a shepherd's boy.
   **Reel: 03, Frame 2112**

Young maid's advice.
Evans, T, 79 Long Lane.
First line: Young men pray attend while I give.
   **Reel: 03, Frame 2112**

Affectionate soldier.
Evans, J., 42 Long Lane, West Smithfield.
First line: Twaes in the evening of a wintry day.
   **Reel: 03, Frame 2113**

Anchor yeo yea.
Evans, J., 42 Long Lane, West Smithfield.
First line: Down top gallant sails stand by your.
   **Reel: 03, Frame 2114**

The answer to the wedding day.
Evans, J., 42 Long Lane, West Smithfield.
First line: Deign tuneful nine, to aid my lay.
   **Reel: 03, Frame 2115**

Auld Robin Grey.
Evans, J., 42 Long Lane, West Smithfield.
First line: When the sheep are in the fauld and.
   **Reel: 03, Frame 2116**

A bit of the brown.
Evans, T., 79 Long Lane.
First line: I am a cobler bold.
   **Reel: 03, Frame 2117**

Bow wow wow.
Evans, J., 42 Long Lane, Smithfield.
First line: I'll sing you a song, faith I'm.
   **Reel: 03, Frame 2118**

Britannia's revenge for the loss of hero.
Evans, T., 79 Long Lane, Smithfield.
First line: Britannia musing o'er the deeds.
   **Reel: 03, Frame 2119**

Bud of the rose.
Evans, J., 42 Long Lane, Smithfield.
First line: Her mouth which a smile.
   **Reel: 03, Frame 2120**

The conjuror.
Evans, T., 79 Long Lane.
First line: My master's a conjuror monstrously.
   **Reel: 03, Frame 2121**

Dollars of Buenos Ayres.
Evans, T., 79 Long Lane.
First line: I'm a jolly sailor lad.
   **Reel: 03, Frame 2122**

The exciseman.
Evans, T., 79 Long Lane, London.
First line: To a village that skirted the sea.
   **Reel: 03, Frame 2123**

Fal de ral tit.
Evans, J., 42 Long Lane, Smithfield, London.
First line: Twas I learnt a pretty song in.
   **Reel: 03, Frame 2124**

The fate of poor Jack.
Evans, J., 42 Long Lane, Smithfield.
First line: Dear poll do not grieve when I bid.
   **Reel: 03, Frame 2125**

For I can drink and fight a little.
Evans, T., 79 Long Lane, West Smithfield, London.
First line: My father was a sailor bold.
   **Reel: 03, Frame 2126**

The girl of my heart.
Evans, T., 79 Long Lane.
First line: I have parks, I have grounds.
   **Reel: 03, Frame 2127**

The happy stranger.
Evans, T., 79 Long Lane, Smithfield.
First line: As I was walking one morning in.
   **Reel: 03, Frame 2128**

Heaven bless lovely woman and succour the poor.
Evans, T., 79 Long Lane.
First line: I'll be proud just to say I'ze a.
   **Reel: 03, Frame 2129**

If you'll consent.
Evans, J., 42 Long Lane, West Smithfield, London.
First line: If you'll consent my lovely dear.
   **Reel: 03, Frame 2130**

Jack the guinea pig.
Evans, J., 42 Long Lane, West Smithfield.
First line: When the anchor's weigh'd and the.
   **Reel: 03, Frame 2131**

Jemmy and Polly's happy meeting.
Evans, J., 42 Long Lane, West Smithfield.
First line: As I sat on a bank by the side of a.
   **Reel: 03, Frame 2132**
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John Grouse and Mother Goose.
Evans, T., 79 Long Lane, West Smithfield, London.
First line: I'll come up to London, that.
  Reel: 03, Frame 2133

The jolly anglers.
Evans, J., 42 Long Lane, West Smithfield, London.
First line: O the jolly anglers life it is best.
  Reel: 03, Frame 2134

Kathleen and Darby.
Evans, J., 42 Long Lane, West Smithfield.
First line: Since Kathleen has prov'd so untrue.
  Reel: 03, Frame 2135

If happiness is your pursuit plant virtue and content's the.
No Printer Statement.
First line: I've kept within compass by which.
  Reel: 03, Frame 2136

Virtue itself more lovely doth appear when the fair form of.
No Printer Statement.
First line: My fair British sister be.
  Reel: 03, Frame 2137

The new langolee.
Evans, J., 42 Long Lane, West Smithfield.
First line: When I took my departure from Dublin.
  Reel: 03, Frame 2138

Lilies and roses.
Evans, T., 79 Long Lane.
First line: The farther of Nancy a forester was.
  Reel: 03, Frame 2139

The loyal quaker.
Evans, T., 79 Long Lane, West Smithfield.
First line: My name's Sinton Flourish a quaker I.
  Reel: 03, Frame 2140

The maid of Lodi.
Evans, T., 79 Long Lane.
First line: I sing the maid of Lodi.
  Reel: 03, Frame 2141

A new song. On his majesty's happy recovery.
Evans, J., 42 Long Lane, West Smithfield.
First line: Now Britons with one accord.
  Reel: 03, Frame 2142

A new song.
Evans, J., 42 Long Lane, West Smithfield.
First line: For tenderness form'd.
  Reel: 03, Frame 2143

Newmarket donkey.
Evans, T., 79 Long Lane.
First line: Don't I look spruce on my neddy.
  Reel: 03, Frame 2144

The odd-dealer.
Evans, T., 79 Long Lane, West Smithfield, London.
First line: I keep a snug little shop.
  Reel: 03, Frame 2145

Poor Will Putty.
Evans, T., 79 Long Lane.
First line: Will Putty was a glazier bold.
  Reel: 03, Frame 2146

Poll of Wapping Stairs.
Evans, T., 79 Long Lane.
First line: Your landsmen's wives with all their.
  Reel: 03, Frame 2147

The rose tree.
Evans, J., 42 Long Lane, West Smithfield.
First line: A rose tree, in full bearing.
  Reel: 03, Frame 2148

Royal sailor.
Evans, J., 42 Long Lane, West Smithfield, London.
First line: Foes of old England, France, Holland.
  Reel: 03, Frame 2149

The scolding wife.
Evans, T., 79 Long Lane.
First line: In Dundee there live d Carl.
  Reel: 03, Frame 2150

The sequel to Poll of Plymouth.
Evans, J., 42 Long Lane, West Smithfield.
First line: When Edward first heard Poll of.
  Reel: 03, Frame 2151

The shipwrecked cabin boy.
Evans, T., 79 Long Lane, West Smithfield, London.
First line: The sea was rough, the clouds were.
  Reel: 03, Frame 2152

Sprig of Shilaley and shamrock so green.
Evans, T., 79 Long Lane, West Smithfield, London.
First line: O, love is the soul of a neat.
  Reel: 03, Frame 2153

The sweet little angel.
Evans, J., 42 Long Lane, West Smithfield.
First line: When Jack parted from me to plough.
  Reel: 03, Frame 2154

Tartan plaiddie.
Evans, J., 42 Long Lane, West Smithfield.
First line: By moonlight on the green.
  Reel: 03, Frame 2155

The thorn.
Evans, T., 79 Long Lane.
First line: From the white blossom'd sole.
  Reel: 03, Frame 2156

The tobacco box.
Evans, J., 42 Long Lane, West Smithfield.
First line: Tho the fate of battle on to-morrow.
  Reel: 03, Frame 2157
Tom Tack's ghost.
Evans, T., 79 Long Lane, West Smithfield, London.
First line: I courted Polly of Spithead.
   Reel: 03, Frame 2158

Twas’ yes, kind sir.
Evans, J., 42 Long Lane, West Smithfield, London.
First line: The ruddy morn blink’d o’er the.
   Reel: 03, Frame 2159

The Welchman.
Evans, J., 42 Long Lane, West Smithfield, London.
First line: Cot splutter o’ nails.
   Reel: 03, Frame 2160

Widow waddle, of Chickabiddy-Lane.
Evans, T., 79 Long Lane, West Smithfield London.
First line: Mrs. Waddle was a widow, and she got.
   Reel: 03, Frame 2161

Willow will.
Evans, J., 42 Long Lane, West Smithfield.
First line: The willow will is a pretty flower.
   Reel: 03, Frame 2162

The following verses are printed for and sold by.
Evans, T., 79 Long Lane.
First line: All you that do these lines behold.
   Reel: 03, Frame 2163

The children of the wood.
Evans, T., 79 Long Lane, West Smithfield, London.
First line: (1st paragraph "Illegible in part").
   Reel: 03, Frame 2164

The jolly sailors description of a man of war.
Evans, T., 79 Long Lane, West Smithfield, London.
First line: When first on board of a man of war.
   Reel: 03, Frame 2165

King James and the tinker.
Evans, T., 79 Long Lane, West Smithfield.
First line: And now to be brief, let’s pats ever.
   Reel: 03, Frame 2166

Lady Isabella's tragedy, or the cruel step mother.
Evans, T., 79 Long Lane, West Smithfield.
First line: There was a lord of worthy fame.
   Reel: 03, Frame 2167

The northern ditty; or the Scotchman outwitted by a country.
Evans, T., 79 Long Lane, West Smithfield, London.
First line: Cold and raw the north did blow.
   Reel: 03, Frame 2168

Robin Hood and the fifteen foresters.
Evans, T., 79 Long Lane, West Smithfield, London.
First line: Robin Hood was a tall young man.
   Reel: 03, Frame 2169

Robin Hood, Little John, & Will Scarlet and three stout.
Evans, T., 79 Long Lane, West Smithfield.
First line: There’s some will talk of lords and.
   Reel: 03, Frame 2170

Robin Hood and Little John.
Evans, T., 79 Long Lane.
First line: When Robin Hood was about twenty.
   Reel: 03, Frame 2171

A, B, C, or a newly-corrected alphabet for the young.
Jennings, J., Water Lane, Whitefriars, London.
First line: The news from the continent’s made a.
   Reel: 03, Frame 2172

A bundle of truths.
Jennings, J., Water Lane, Fleet St., London.
First line: Barney Bodkin broke his nose.
   Reel: 03, Frame 2172

A favourite song, called Matthew Malone.
Jennings, J., 15 Water Lane, Fleet St.
First line: I am a bold piper, from munster I.
   Reel: 03, Frame 2172

A favourite new song called daffy down dilly.
Jennings, J., 15 Water Lane, Fleet St.
First line: I courted a lass and a bonny young.
   Reel: 03, Frame 2173

A friend in your pocket.
Jennings, J., 13 Water Lane, Fleet St.
First line: Wish for friends you may.
   Reel: 03, Frame 2173

A lesson on milling or, a hint to rakes.
Jennings, J., 13 Water Lane, Fleet St., London.
First line: There was once a rake of high renown.
   Reel: 03, Frame 2173

A new song, called, British valour in Portugal.
Jennings, J., 15 Water Lane, Fleet St.
First line: Come Britons hold join chorus with.
   Reel: 03, Frame 2173

A new song called my darling.
Jennings, J., 15 Water Lane, Fleet St.
First line: Within a great city there liv’d a.
   Reel: 03, Frame 2174

A new song called Patrick's cordial.
Jennings, J., 13 Water Lane, Fleet St., London.
First line: You friends give ear I pray draw.
   Reel: 03, Frame 2174

A new song, called little bony in the dumps, or.
Jennings, J., 15 Water Lane, Fleet St.
First line: Now boney's turn'd mad wherever he.
   Reel: 03, Frame 2174
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A new song, called, British valour in Portugal.
Jennings, J., 15 Water Lane, Fleet St.
First line: Come Britons hold join chorus with.
   Reel: 03, Frame 2174

A new song on Covent Garden Theatre.
Jennings, J., 15 Water Lane, Fleet St., London.
First line: Come all you jolly millers bold.
   Reel: 03, Frame 2175

A new song, called the mill.
Jennings, J., 13 Water Lane, Fleet St., London.
First line: A tailor, as I've heard it said, that.
   Reel: 03, Frame 2175

A new song, on the stallion cobler of shoreditch, and his.
Jennings, J., Water Lane, Fleet St.
First line: Come neighbours now attend.
   Reel: 03, Frame 2175

A new song on the jubilee.
Jennings, J., 13 Water Lane, Fleet St., London.
First line: Come all ye Britons, bold and free.
   Reel: 03, Frame 2176

A new loyal song on his majesty's entering the 50th year.
Jennings, J., 15 Water Lane, Fleet St., London.
First line: Come all loyal Britons, 'tis sit we.
   Reel: 03, Frame 2177

A new song.
Jennings, J., 13 Water Lane, Fleet St., London.
First line: A dustman touch'd the taxman's stuff.
   Reel: 03, Frame 2177

A new song on the odd fish, lately found off Brighton.
Jennings, J., 13 Water Lane, Fleet St., London.
First line: Much has been sung, much more may be.
   Reel: 03, Frame 2177

A new song on the triumphant entry of the allies into Paris.
Jennings, J., Water Lane, Fleet St., London.
First line: Come Britons, attend to the theme of.
   Reel: 03, Frame 2177

Answer to young ramble away.
Jennings, J., 13 Water Lane, Fleet St., London.
First line: As I was a walking one morning in.
   Reel: 03, Frame 2178

A parody on Patty Kavanah.
Jennings, J., 13 Water Lane, Fleet St., London.
First line: Will you meet in Gray's-Inn-lane?.
   Reel: 03, Frame 2178

A new song on the successful attempt of destroying the French.
Jennings, J., 15 Water Lane, Fleet St.
First line: Come all you valiant Britons of.
   Reel: 03, Frame 2179

A new song on the venerable.
Jennings, J., 15 Water Lane, Fleet St., London.
First line: Come all you jolly sailors, come.
   Reel: 03, Frame 2179

A new song.
Jennings, J., 13 Water Lane, Fleet St., London.
First line: A sweet country life is both pleasant.
   Reel: 03, Frame 2179

A twelvemonth I rambled.
Jennings, J., 15 Water Lane, Fleet St., London.
First line: A twelve month I rambled this town.
   Reel: 03, Frame 2179

All on board of a man of war.
Jennings, J., 13 Water Lane, Fleet St., London.
First line: Would you know pretty Nan, how we.
   Reel: 03, Frame 2180

Anna.
Jennings, J., 15 Water Lane, Fleet St.
First line: Shepherds, I have lost my love.
   Reel: 03, Frame 2180

Aukward recruit.
Jennings, J., 13 Water Lane, Fleet St.
First line: Behold poor Will, just come from.
   Reel: 03, Frame 2180

A young maid's lamentation for the want of a husband.
Jennings, J., 15 Water Lane, Fleet St.
First line: My name its Jane, and my age is.
   Reel: 03, Frame 2180

Bad half-pence.
Jennings, J., 13 Water Lane, Fleet St., London.
First line: Throughout old England what a.
   Reel: 03, Frame 2181

Bang her well, Peter.
Jennings, J., 13 Water Lane, Fleet St., London.
First line: I shall sing you a song to please you.
   Reel: 03, Frame 2181

Banks of Inverary.
Jennings, J., 13 Water Lane, Fleet St., London.
First line: Early one summer's morning along.
   Reel: 03, Frame 2181

Battle of Corunna.
Jennings, J., 15 Water Lane, Fleet St.
First line: Arise, arise the spirt of my song.
   Reel: 03, Frame 2181
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Black Jack with his opera hat.
Jennings, J., Water Lane, Fleet St., London.
First line: Jack Kemble would as an actor go.
Reel: 03, Frame 2182

Bonny Hodge.
Jennings, J., 13 Water Lane, Fleet St., London.
First line: As Dolly sat milking her cow.
Reel: 03, Frame 2182

Behold the man that is unlucky.
Jennings, J., 13 Water Lane, Fleet St., London.
First line: Behold the man that is unlucky.
Reel: 03, Frame 2183

Bleak was the morn; or, the sailor's return.
Jennings, J., 13 Water Lane, Fleet St., London.
First line: Bleak was the morn when William left.
Reel: 03, Frame 2183

Blue ey'd Mary.
Jennings, J., 15 Water Lane, Fleet St.
First line: Pretty blue-ey'd Mary.
Reel: 03, Frame 2183

Bonny Hodge.
Jennings, J., 13 Water Lane, Fleet St., London.
First line: As Dolly sat milking her cow.
Reel: 03, Frame 2183

Boney wants a baby.
Jennings, J., 13 Water Lane, Fleet St., London.
First line: Have you heard the news.
Reel: 03, Frame 2184

Boney's degradation.
Jennings, J., Water Lane, Fleet St., London.
First line: Says Boney now we'll have a row.
Reel: 03, Frame 2184

Brandy-fac'd poll and Billy puff.
Jennings, J., 13 Water Lane, Fleet St., London.
First line: Mistress Bounce had a neat servant.
Reel: 03, Frame 2184

Brave sons of Spain, arise.
Jennings, J., 15 Water Lane, Fleet St.
First line: Arise, arise, brave sons of Spain.
Reel: 03, Frame 2184

Brighton camp, or the girl I left behind me.
Jennings, J., 13 Water Lane, Fleet St., London.
First line: I'm lonesome since I cross'd the.
Reel: 03, Frame 2185

Britain in tears for the loss of the brave General Wolfe.
Jennings, J., 15 Water Lane, Fleet St.
First line: If ancient Romans did lament.
Reel: 03, Frame 2185

Britannia crowned with laurels gained in Spain.
Jennings, J., Water Lane, Fleet St., London.
First line: While Salamanca's glorious sight.
Reel: 03, Frame 2185

Britannia's bulwarks.
Jennings, J., 15 Water Lane, Fleet St., London.
First line: Ye Britons all that's bold and free.
Reel: 03, Frame 2185

The battle of Trafalgar.
Jennings, J., Water Lane, Fleet St., London.
First line: Come all you British heroes come.
Reel: 03, Frame 2186

Briton's wish.
Jennings, J., 15 Water Lane, Fleet St., London.
First line: Come all you loyal Britons awhile.
Reel: 03, Frame 2186

Bung your eye.
Jennings, J., 13 Water Lane, Fleet St., London.
First line: As a jolly exciseman was walking the.
Reel: 03, Frame 2186

Burdett, our leading start.
Jennings, J., 15 Water Lane, Fleet St., London.
First line: Oh, brave Burdett! thy country's.
Reel: 03, Frame 2186

The cabin boy.
Jennings, J., 13 Water Lane, Fleet St., London.
First line: From dad and man's society.
Reel: 03, Frame 2187

Caledonian laddy.
Jennings, J., 15 Water Lane, Fleet St.
First line: Blithe Sandy is a bonny boy.
Reel: 03, Frame 2187

Call again to-morrow.
Jennings, J., 15 Water Lane, Fleet St.
First line: I'll court among the nobility.
Reel: 03, Frame 2187

The cobler of Castlebury.
Jennings, J., 21 Water Lane, Fleet St.
First line: 'Twas in a village near Castlebury.
Reel: 03, Frame 2188

The country lass.
Jennings, J., Water Lane, Fleet St., London.
First line: I am a brisk and bonny lass, that's.
Reel: 03, Frame 2188

The countryman's humorous description of the surrender.
Jennings, J., 13 Water Lane, Fleet St., London.
First line: Ize a lad, d'ye see, that's just.
Reel: 03, Frame 2188

Can't you let me live a little longer.
Jennings, J., 13 Water Lane, Fleet St., London.
First line: How careless we talk of mortality.
Reel: 03, Frame 2189

Careless Billy.
Jennings, J., 15 Water Lane, Fleet St., London.
First line: Ye frolicsome sparks of the game.
Reel: 03, Frame 2189
Chapter of donkies.
Jennings, J., 13 Water Lane, Fleet St., London.
First line: Come none of your nonsense, I'm not.
   Reel: 03, Frame 2189

Colin's ghost.
Jennings, J., 15 Water Lane, Fleet St.
First line: My daddy and mammy they liv'd in a.
   Reel: 03, Frame 2189

Country club.
Jennings, J., 15 Water Lane, Fleet St.
First line: Now we're all met here together.
   Reel: 03, Frame 2190

Covent garden ramble.
Jennings, J., 15 Water Lane, Fleet St., London.
First line: Now we're all met here together.
   Reel: 03, Frame 2190

Cruel father, and the constant lover.
Jennings, J., 15 Water Lane, Fleet St.
First line: A lady's daughter in the west.
   Reel: 03, Frame 2190

Cupid wounded.
Jennings, J., 15 Water Lane, Fleet St., London.
First line: Little Cupid one day o'er a myrtle.
   Reel: 03, Frame 2190

Death of General Abercrombie.
Jennings, J., 13 Water Lane, Fleet St., London.
First line: 'Twas on that spot in ancient lore.
   Reel: 03, Frame 2191

Dick Dock.
Jennings, J., 15 Water Lane, Fleet St.
First line: Dick Dock, a tar at Greenwich moor'd.
   Reel: 03, Frame 2191

Disabled seaman.
Jennings, J., 15 Water Lane, Fleet St.
First line: Aid a sailor kind sir, who once.
   Reel: 03, Frame 2191

Doodle, doodle, do, a new love song in the court stile.
Jennings, J., 15 Water Lane, Fleet St.
First line: Heav'n bless my dearest little dear.
   Reel: 03, Frame 2191

England's glory.
Jennings, J., 21 Water Lane, Fleet St.
First line: You sons of Britannia I pray draw.
   Reel: 03, Frame 2192

England's stout man of war.
Jennings, J., 21 Water Lane, Fleet St.
First line: Tho' Greece all the arts once.
   Reel: 03, Frame 2192

Every man to his tavern.
Jennings, J., 15 Water Lane, Fleet St., London.
First line: Tother day as I pass'd thro' the.
   Reel: 03, Frame 2192

Far, far at sea!
Jennings, J., 21 Water Lane, Fleet St.
First line: Twas at night when the bell had told.
   Reel: 03, Frame 2193

Farewell to old England.
Jennings, J., Water Lane, Fleet St., London.
First line: Farewell to old England, since we.
   Reel: 03, Frame 2193

Father and I.
Jennings, J., 15 Water Lane, Fleet St.
First line: Mother were dead, and sister were.
   Reel: 03, Frame 2194

Friendship alone's an odd fellows delight.
Jennings, J., 13 Water Lane, Fleet St., London.
First line: Sure the club of odd fellows all.
   Reel: 03, Frame 2194

Fun upon fun; or, the tradesmen duped.
Jennings, J., 13 Water Lane, Fleet St., London.
First line: You gents now give ear to my song.
   Reel: 03, Frame 2194

General Moore, a patriotic ballad.
Jennings, J., 15 Water Lane, Fleet St.
First line: Ye gen'rous Briton's who honour the.
   Reel: 03, Frame 2195

Gipsey loddy.
Jennings, J., 13 Water Lane, Fleet St.
First line: There were seven gipsies all in a.
   Reel: 03, Frame 2195

Good lord.
Jennings, J., 15 Water Lane, Fleet St.
First line: There were seven gipsies all in a.
   Reel: 03, Frame 2195

Hardy tar.
Jennings, J., 13 Water Lane, Fleet St.
First line: I sing the British seaman's praise.
   Reel: 03, Frame 2196

The hawthorn.
Jennings, J., Water Lane, Fleet St., London.
First line: The hawthorn was blowing, young.
   Reel: 03, Frame 2196

Henry or the sequel to crazy Jane.
Jennings, J., Water Lane, Fleet St.
First line: A coward to love an manly duty.
   Reel: 03, Frame 2196

Humours of the fair.
Jennings, J., 15 Water Lane, Fleet St., London.
First line: Come you pretty lads and lasses.
   Reel: 03, Frame 2196

Heaving the lead.
Jennings, J., 13 Water Lane, Fleet St., London.
First line: For England, when with fav'ring gale.
   Reel: 03, Frame 2197
Henry's gone to the wars.
Jennings, J., Water Lane, Fleet St., London.
First line: Ah! my heart from my bosom did.
   Reel: 03, Frame 2197

High Germany.
Jennings, J., 15 Water Lane, Fleet St.
First line: O Polly love, o Polly love, the rout.
   Reel: 03, Frame 2197

Hospitality.
Jennings, J., 13 Water Lane, Fleet St., London.
First line: Should fortune smile upon my cot.
   Reel: 03, Frame 2197

I never lov'd any, dear Mary, but you.
Jennings, J., Water Lane, Fleet St., London.
First line: You tell me, dear girl, that I'm.
   Reel: 03, Frame 2198

I wonder when I shall be married.
Jennings, J., 15 Water Lane, Fleet St.
First line: I wonder when I shall be married.
   Reel: 03, Frame 2198

I'll come to the bow'r.
Jennings, J., 15 Water Lane, Fleet St.
First line: Will you promise with roses.
   Reel: 03, Frame 2198

I'm call'd honest Ben.
Jennings, J., Water Lane, Fleet St., London.
First line: I am call'd honest Ben, and for.
   Reel: 03, Frame 2198

I wish the wars were all over.
Jennings, J., Water Lane, Fleet St., London.
First line: Down in the meadow the violets so.
   Reel: 03, Frame 2199

I wonder when I shall be married.
Jennings, J., 15 Water Lane, Fleet St.
First line: I wonder when I shall be married.
   Reel: 03, Frame 2199

I'm in haste.
Jennings, J., 13 Water Lane, Fleet St., London.
First line: As cross the field the other morn.
   Reel: 03, Frame 2199

Jack at the windless.
Jennings, J., 13 Water Lane, Fleet St.
First line: Come all hands ahoy to the anchor.
   Reel: 03, Frame 2200

Jack's fidelity.
Jennings, J., 13 Water Lane, Fleet St., London.
First line: If ever a sailor was fond of good.
   Reel: 03, Frame 2200

Jessy, the flower o'dumblain.
Jennings, J., 13 Water Lane, Fleet St., London.
First line: The sun had gaen down the lofty.
   Reel: 03, Frame 2200

Joan's ale was new.
Jennings, J., Water Lane, Fleet St., London.
First line: There were six jovial tradesmen.
   Reel: 03, Frame 2201

Jocky and Jenny's trip to the fair.
Jennings, J., Water Lane, Fleet St., London.
First line: 'Twas on the morn of sweet May day.
   Reel: 03, Frame 2201

John Bull in a rage at the corn laws.
Jennings, J., Water Lane, Fleet St., London.
First line: Little boney done over, hostilites.
   Reel: 03, Frame 2201

Johnny and Mary.
Jennings, J., 15 Water Lane, Fleet St.
First line: Down the board and thro' the mead.
   Reel: 03, Frame 2201

Johnny Snip and Miss Dough.
Jennings, J., 13 Water Lane, Fleet St., London.
First line: Ye knights of the thimble attend.
   Reel: 03, Frame 2202

The jolly toper.
Jennings, J., 15 Water Lane, Fleet St.
First line: With my pipe in one hand, and my.
   Reel: 03, Frame 2202

King Henry the fifth's.
Jennings, J., 15 Water Lane, Fleet St.
First line: As our king lay musing upon his bed.
   Reel: 03, Frame 2203

King John was a manager.
Jennings, J., 15 Water Lane, Fleet St., London.
First line: King John was a manager mighty and.
   Reel: 03, Frame 2203

Lady Gonimble's ghost; or, honey and mustard.
Jennings, J., 13 Water Lane, Fleet St., London.
First line: Sir Jerry Go Nimble was lame of a.
   Reel: 03, Frame 2204

Lash'd to the helm.
Jennings, J., 13 Water Lane, Fleet St., London.
First line: In storms when clouds obscure the.
   Reel: 03, Frame 2205

Lawyer Flam, his wife; and Flam's ghost.
Jennings, J., 15 Water Lane, Fleet St., London.
First line: Old Flam was a lawyer so grim.
   Reel: 03, Frame 2205

Legalaw.
Jennings, J., 13 Water Lane, Fleet St., London.
First line: 'Twas on the fourth of February as I.
   Reel: 03, Frame 2205

Life's like a sea.
Jennings, J., 13 Water Lane, Fleet St., London.
First line: Life's like a sea in constant.
   Reel: 03, Frame 2205
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Logie O'Buchan.
Jennings, J., 15 Water Lane, Fleet St., London.
First line: O Logie O'Buchan, o Logie the laird.
Reel: 03, Frame 2206

Love and glory.
Jennings, J., 13 Water Lane, Fleet St., London.
First line: Young Henry was as brave a youth.
Reel: 03, Frame 2206

Love in my pocket.
Jennings, J., 15 Water Lane, Fleet St.
First line: Come all pretty maids and now to.
Reel: 03, Frame 2206

Maid and soldier.
Jennings, J., 13 Water Lane, Fleet St., London.
First line: As I did walk along the street.
Reel: 03, Frame 2207

Maria; or, the unfortunate fair.
Jennings, J., Water Lane, Fleet St., London.
First line: Maria was handsome, remarkably fair.
Reel: 03, Frame 2208

Master Rooney's travels.
Jennings, J., 15 Water Lane, Fleet St.
First line: In Ireland so frisky, with sweet.
Reel: 03, Frame 2208

May morn.
Jennings, J., 13 Water Lane, Fleet St.
First line: Twas on one May morning as I was.
Reel: 03, Frame 2208

Miss Margery Muggins.
Jennings, J., 15 Water Lane, Fleet St., London.
First line: Miss Margery Muggins she was a fair.
Reel: 03, Frame 2208

Miss Patty Puff and her two sweethearts; or, the duel.
Jennings, J., 13 Water Lane, Fleet St., London.
First line: There was a guy man-miller, his.
Reel: 03, Frame 2209

Miss Titler of Blowbladder Lane.
Jennings, J., 21 Water Lane, Fleet St.
First line: Not far from the Thames in.
Reel: 03, Frame 2209

Mog the brunette.
Jennings, J., 15 Water Lane, Fleet St.
First line: Young Jockey he courted sweet Mog.
Reel: 03, Frame 2209

Moggy Adair.
Jennings, J., 13 Water Lane, Fleet St., London.
First line: What's all the world to me?.
Reel: 03, Frame 2209

More mis'ries! or the [disappointment at bath].
Jennings, J., 21 Water Lane, Fleet St.
First line: More mis'ries, more mis'ries is now.
Reel: 03, Frame 2210

Nancy bewailing the loss of her sailor.
Jennings, J., 15 Water Lane, Fleet St.
First line: You blooming young lovers, wherever.
Reel: 03, Frame 2211

Nancy of Bristol.
Jennings, J., 15 Water Lane, Fleet St., London.
First line: Farewell, my dearest Nancy.
Reel: 03, Frame 2211

Nancy's complaint for the loss of her sailor.
Jennings, J., 13 Water Lane, Fleet St., London.
First line: Near a clear chryystal stream, where.
Reel: 03, Frame 2211

New song on the engagement between the amythist, & thetis.
Jennings, J., 15 Water Lane, Fleet St.
First line: Come all you valiant heroes that sail.
Reel: 03, Frame 2211

No, no, my love, no.
Jennings, Water Lane, Whitefriars, London.
First line: While I hang on your bosom distracted.
Reel: 03, Frame 2212

O say, simple maid.
Jennings, J., 15 Water Lane, Fleet St.
First line: O say, simple maid, have you form'd.
Reel: 03, Frame 2213

Old England, peace, and a woman.
Jennings, J., 13 Water Lane, Fleet St., London.
First line: Shall I tell you what 'tis glads the.
Reel: 03, Frame 2213

On Admiral Bembo's death in the West Indies.
Jennings, J., 15 Water Lane, Fleet St., London.
First line: O we sail'd to Virginian, and from.
Reel: 03, Frame 2213

Overboard he vent!.
Jennings, J., 13 Water Lane, Fleet St., London.
First line: At Ratcliff Cross, the other day.
Reel: 03, Frame 2213

The old soldier's son.
Jennings, Water Lane, Fleet St., London.
First line: Ye kind hearted mortals my father.
Reel: 03, Frame 2214

Paddy's land.
Jennings, J., 13 Water Lane, Fleet St., London.
First line: One evening all alone as I sat in my.
Reel: 03, Frame 2215

Parody on Mr. Clarke.
Jennings, J., 15 Water Lane, Fleet St.
First line: You have heard of Mrs. Clarke.
Reel: 03, Frame 2215

The parson, pigs, and beer barrel.
Jennings, J., 15 Water Lane, Fleet St.
First line: A parson who had the remarkable.
Reel: 03, Frame 2215
Phelim O'Fagen's journey to London.
Jennings, J., 15 Water Lane, Fleet St.
First line: When Phelim O'Fagan to London first.
Reel: 03, Frame 2215

A jolly old farmer once soaking his.
Jennings, J., Water Lane, Fleet St.
First line: Poor.
Reel: 03, Frame 2216

Pity poor Kemble gentle folks pray.
Jennings, J., 15 Water Lane, Fleet St., London.
First line: Ye kind-hearted Britons, poor.
Reel: 03, Frame 2217

Polly Oliver.
Jennings, J., Water Lane, Fleet St., London.
First line: One night as Polly Oliver lay musing.
Reel: 03, Frame 2217

Poor Will Putty.
Jennings, J., 15 Water Lane, Fleet St.
First line: Will Putty was a glazier bold.
Reel: 03, Frame 2217

Pretty deary.
Jennings, J., 13 Water Lane, Fleet St.
First line: A down a green valley there liv'd.
Reel: 03, Frame 2217

Plato's advice.
Jennings, J., 13 Water Lane, Fleet St., London.
First line: Says Plato, why should man be vain.
Reel: 03, Frame 2218

Queen Mary's lamentation.
Jennings, J., 15 Water Lane, Fleet St.
First line: I sigh and lament me in vain.
Reel: 03, Frame 2219

Sandy's return from Egypt.
Jennings, J., 13 Water Lane, Fleet St., London.
First line: A brisk young sailor returning home.
Reel: 03, Frame 2220

Sadi the moor.
Jennings, J., 15 Water Lane, Fleet St., London.
First line: The trees seem to fade as the dear.
Reel: 03, Frame 2221

Sailor's adventure for a wife.
Jennings, J., 15 Water Lane, Fleet St., London.
First line: Early in the morning, by the break of.
Reel: 03, Frame 2221

Sandy the Waterloo man.
Jennings, J., 13 Water Lane, Fleet St., London.
First line: The hoarse wind blew keenly o'er.
Reel: 03, Frame 2221

Sandy's return from Egypt.
Jennings, J., 15 Water Lane, Fleet St.
First line: A brisk young sailor returning.
Reel: 03, Frame 2221

Saturday night at sea.
Jennings, J., 15 Water Lane, Fleet St.
First line: Twas Saturday, the twinkling stars.
Reel: 03, Frame 2222

Sequel to the gown of green.
Jennings, J., 13 Water Lane, Fleet St., London.
First line: As a soldier he was walking all on.
Reel: 03, Frame 2222

She lives not a mile from the meadows.
Jennings, J., 13 Water Lane, Fleet St., London.
First line: I love, and am lov'd by a maid.
Reel: 03, Frame 2222

She's off with another.
Jennings, J., 15 Water Lane, Fleet St.
First line: Oh! I've great news d'ye see.
Reel: 03, Frame 2222

Snip in the gallery; or, play up nosey.
Jennings, J., Water Lane, Fleet St.
First line: Last Tuesday I'd a holiday and went.
Reel: 03, Frame 2223

Skewball.
Jennings, J., 15 Water Lane, Fleet St.
First line: Come gentlemen sportsmen I pray.
Reel: 03, Frame 2224

Smith's frolic.
Jennings, J., 15 Water Lane, Fleet St.
First line: As I tother night to myself took.
Reel: 03, Frame 2224

Sprig of shillelah.
Jennings, J., Water Lane, Fleet St., London.
First line: Love is the soul of a nate Irishman.
Reel: 03, Frame 2224

Stay a little longer.
Jennings, J., 15 Water Lane, Fleet St.
First line: The British tar no peril knows.
Reel: 03, Frame 2225

Sweet goddess of the silver stream.
Jennings, J., 15 Water Lane, Fleet St., London.
First line: Near where old Thames in ample tide.
The answer to lovely Nancy.
Jennings, J., 13 Water Lane, Fleet St., London.
First line: As beautiful Nancy was walking one.
  Reel: 03, Frame 2226

The arethusa.
Jennings, J., 13 Water Lane, Fleet St., London.
First line: Come all ye jolly sailors bold.
  Reel: 03, Frame 2226

The barley wrekin.
Jennings, J., 15 Water Lane, Fleet St.
First line: It was in the merry month of May.
  Reel: 03, Frame 2226

The barnet roads.
Jennings, J., 15 Water Lane, Fleet St., London.
First line: Come all you scamping blandes who in.
  Reel: 03, Frame 2226

The bag of nails.
Jennings, J., 15 Water Lane, Fleet St.
First line: You very merry gentle people only.
  Reel: 03, Frame 2227

The battle of the Nile.
Jennings, J., Water Lane, Fleet St., London.
First line: Arise, arise, Britannia's sons.
  Reel: 03, Frame 2227

The beautiful maid.
Jennings, J., 13 Water Lane, Fleet St., London.
First line: When absent from her.
  Reel: 03, Frame 2228

The Bermondsey boys.
Jennings, J., 15 Water Lane, Fleet St.
First line: There was man in Bermondsey.
  Reel: 03, Frame 2228

The birth of crazy Jane.
Jennings, J., 15 Water Lane, Fleet St.
First line: Fragrant as the rose-bud throwing.
  Reel: 03, Frame 2228

Becky Burton and Doctor Diddle'em.
Jennings, J., 13 Water Lane, Fleet St., London.
First line: Becky Burton was a.
  Reel: 03, Frame 2229

The birth, parentage and marriage of Dennis Bulgrudder.
Jennings, J., 13 Water Lane, Fleet St., London.
First line: I was born one day when my mother was.
  Reel: 03, Frame 2229

The blackbird.
Jennings, J., Water Lane, Fleet St., London.
First line: Twas on a bank of daisies sweet.
  Reel: 03, Frame 2229

The blind beggar's daughter of Bethnal Green.
Jennings, J., Water Lane, Whitefriars, London.
First line: Tis of a blind beggar and he lost his.
  Reel: 03, Frame 2229

The bold farriers.
Jennings, J., Water Lane, Whitefriars, London.
First line: Here's a health to all farriers.
  Reel: 03, Frame 2229

A new song, called, British valour in Portugal.
Jennings, J., 15 Water Lane, Fleet St.
First line: Come Britons bold join chorus with.
  Reel: 03, Frame 2229

The constant valentine.
Jennings, J., 15 Water Lane, Fleet St.
First line: On valentine's morn as Sally fair in.
  Reel: 03, Frame 2230

The cottage in the vale.
Jennings, J., Water Lane, Whitefriars, London.
First line: A simple swain of rustic mould.
  Reel: 03, Frame 2230

The cottage that stands by the sea.
Jennings, J., 13 Water Lane, Fleet St., London.
First line: O talk not of fortune, of jewels.
  Reel: 03, Frame 2230

The cottager's daughter.
Jennings, J., 13 Water Lane, Fleet St., London.
First line: O tell me, ye swains, have you seen.
  Reel: 03, Frame 2230

The damsel's complaint; or Jemmy's happy return.
Jennings, J., 13 Water Lane, Fleet St., London.
First line: It was down a in a grove a young.
  Reel: 03, Frame 2231

The curley-headed boy.
Jennings, J., 15 Water Lane, Fleet St., London.
First line: My father was a farmer and father's.
  Reel: 03, Frame 2232

The darling.
Jennings, J., 15 Water Lane, Fleet St.
First line: From Worthing unto Gloucester place.
  Reel: 03, Frame 2232

The deserter.
Jennings, J., 15 Water Lane, Fleet St.
First line: In fair London city I was born.
  Reel: 03, Frame 2232

The disconsolate sailor.
Jennings, J., 15 Water Lane, Fleet St.
First line: When my money was gone that I.
  Reel: 03, Frame 2232

The elopement, or, pretty Polly.
Jennings, J., 13 Water Lane, Fleet St., London.
First line: Ye lovers all both far and near.
  Reel: 03, Frame 2233

The excisement outwitted.
Jennings, J., 15 Water Lane, Fleet St., London.
First line: Attend to my ditty, I'll tell you a.
  Reel: 03, Frame 2233
The first wife the best.
Jennings, J., 13 Water Lane, Fleet St., London.
First line: When I was a young man, o then.
Reel: 03, Frame 2233

The fishmonger outwitted.
Jennings, J., 15 Water Lane, Fleet St.
First line: There was a spruce young fishmonger.
Reel: 03, Frame 2233

The female press gang.
Jennings, J., 13 Water Lane, London.
First line: It was in London town, as we do.
Reel: 03, Frame 2234

The flowers of the forest.
Jennings, J., Water Lane, Fleet St., London.
First line: The flowers of the forest in spring.
Reel: 03, Frame 2235

The friend to the people.
Jennings, J., 15 Water Lane, Fleet St., London.
First line: Come, Britons, attend; I shall not.
Reel: 03, Frame 2235

The frolicsome Irishman.
Jennings, J., 13 Water Lane, Fleet St., London.
First line: About nine months ago I was digging.
Reel: 03, Frame 2235

The fun of the fair.
Jennings, J., 15 Water Lane, Fleet St.
First line: Whitsun Monday was the day.
Reel: 03, Frame 2235

The gypsies.
Jennings, J., 15 Water Lane, Fleet St.
First line: The gypsies they came to my father's.
Reel: 03, Frame 2236

The habit shirt.
Jennings, J., 15 Water Lane, Fleet St.
First line: 'Tis through the village blithe and.
Reel: 03, Frame 2236

The holiday cobler.
Jennings, J., 15 Water Lane, Fleet St.
First line: Oh when single how happy was I.
Reel: 03, Frame 2236

The industrious farmer.
Jennings, J., 15 Water Lane, Fleet St.
First line: Come all ye lads and lasses together.
Reel: 03, Frame 2236

The jolly dragoon.
Jennings, J., 15 Water Lane, Fleet St.
First line: My father is a lord, and a lord of.
Reel: 03, Frame 2237

The jolly toper.
Jennings, J., 15 Water Lane, Fleet St.
First line: With my pipe in one hand, and my.
Reel: 03, Frame 2237

The knife grinder.
Jennings, J., 15 Water Lane, Fleet St.
First line: There's grinders enough sir, in.
Reel: 03, Frame 2237

The ladies defence.
Jennings, J., 15 Water Lane, Fleet St.
First line: How women in London by men are.
Reel: 03, Frame 2238

The lad's of Virginia.
Jennings, J., Water Lane, Fleet St.
First line: You young fellows all that around me.
Reel: 03, Frame 2239

The lady who fell in love with a prentice boy.
Jennings, J., 13 Water Lane, Fleet St., London.
First line: Down in Cupid's garden in pleasure.
Reel: 03, Frame 2239

The lamentation of an old horse.
Jennings, J., 15 Water Lane, Fleet St.
First line: My cloathing once was linsey wolsey.
Reel: 03, Frame 2239

The last shilling.
Jennings, J., 15 Water Lane, Fleet St.
First line: As pensive one night in my garrat I.
Reel: 03, Frame 2239

The laundry ghost.
Jennings, J., 13 Water Lane, Fleet St., London.
First line: Come all you maids both far and near.
Reel: 03, Frame 2240

The local militia.
Jennings, J., 15 Water Lane, Fleet St.
First line: The local militia are men of high.
Reel: 03, Frame 2240

The London man of war.
Jennings, J., 15 Water Lane, Fleet St.
First line: The fourteenth day of August in.
Reel: 03, Frame 2240

The lover's quarrel.
Jennings, J., 15 Water Lane, Fleet St., London.
First line: Miss are you inclin'd to wed?.
Reel: 03, Frame 2240

The lucky escape.
Jennings, J., 15 Water Lane, Fleet St., London.
First line: I that once was a ploughman, a sailor.
Reel: 03, Frame 2241

The maid of Milford Haven.
Jennings, J., 15 Water Lane, Fleet St., London.
First line: I sing the lass of lasses.
Reel: 03, Frame 2241
The maid's lamentation for the loss of her Georgy.
Jennings, J., 13 Water Lane, Fleet St., London.
First line: As I rode over London bridge.
Reel: 03, Frame 2241

The mail coach.
Jennings, J., 15 Water Lane, Fleet St.
First line: At each inn on the road I a welcome.
Reel: 03, Frame 2241

The maiden's answer to the jovial batchelor.
Jennings, J., Water Lane, Fleet St., London.
First line: In truth I do blush for to hear you.
Reel: 03, Frame 2242

The manager turned an O.P.
Jennings, J., 15 Water Lane, Fleet St., London.
First line: The O.P.'s together will dine I.
Reel: 03, Frame 2243

The manager with his opera hat; or, heigho! says Kemble.
Jennings, J., 15 Water Lane, Fleet St., London.
First line: Jack Kemble would as an actor go.
Reel: 03, Frame 2243

The Margate hoy.
Jennings, J., 15 Water Lane, Fleet St.
First line: Now's the season for laughing and.
Reel: 03, Frame 2243

The mariner's compass.
Jennings, J., 15 Water Lane, Fleet St., London.
First line: Sam Spritsail's a lad you'd delight.
Reel: 03, Frame 2244

The merry old maid.
Jennings, J., 13 Water Lane, Fleet St., London.
First line: There was an old maiden of.
Reel: 03, Frame 2244

The miller and maid.
Jennings, J., 13 Water Lane, Fleet St., London.
First line: On midsummer morning when nature.
Reel: 03, Frame 2244

The miller taken in.
Jennings, J., 13 Water Lane, Fleet St., London.
First line: Good people all attend I pray.
Reel: 03, Frame 2244

The miser and sweeps.
Jennings, J., 15 Water Lane, Fleet St., London.
First line: One morn before daylight was ripe.
Reel: 03, Frame 2245

The new dandy o.
Jennings, J., 15 Water Lane, Fleet St., London.
First line: Come all you soldiers brave that do.
Reel: 03, Frame 2245

The new mariners.
Jennings, J., 13 Water Lane, Fleet St., London.
Reel: 03, Frame 2245

The new spinning wheel.
Jennings, J., 15 Water Lane, Fleet St.
First line: One summer's morn as Nancy fair.
Reel: 03, Frame 2245

The old maid's levee.
Jennings, J., 15 Water Lane, Fleet St., London.
First line: A maiden sure there was, she was.
Reel: 03, Frame 2246

The old hat.
Jennings, J., 15 Water Lane, Fleet St., London.
First line: I am a poor old man in years, come.
Reel: 03, Frame 2247

The old maid's levee.
Jennings, J., 15 Water Lane, Fleet St., London.
First line: A maiden sure there was, she was.
Reel: 03, Frame 2247

The old soldier's son.
Jennings, J., Water Lane, Fleet St., London.
First line: Ye kind hearted mortals my father.
Reel: 03, Frame 2247

The patriot band, a new war song.
Jennings, J., 21 Water Lane, Fleet St.
First line: Aloft the' Iberian eagles tower.
Reel: 03, Frame 2247

The persuasive swain, and yielding nymph.
Jennings, J., 15 Water Lane, Fleet St.
First line: As jockey was trudging the meadows.
Reel: 03, Frame 2248

The prophecy.
Jennings, J., 15 Water Lane, Fleet St.
First line: A prophecy we've heard of late.
Reel: 03, Frame 2248

The rage of fashion.
Jennings, J., 15 Water Lane, Fleet St., London.
First line: Ye buxom maids both far and near.
Reel: 03, Frame 2248

The rambling boys of pleasure.
Jennings, J., Water Lane, Fleet St., London.
First line: Ye rambling boys of pleasure.
Reel: 03, Frame 2248

The rake's complaint in limbo.
Jennings, J., 15 Water Lane, Fleet St.
First line: Once I was great, but little I'm.
Reel: 03, Frame 2249

The red rose bud.
Jennings, J., 13 Water Lane, Fleet St., London.
First line: I sow'd the seed of love.
Reel: 03, Frame 2249
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The riddle.
Jennings, J., 15 Water Lane, Fleet St.
First line: Over hills and lofty mountains, long.
Reel: 03, Frame 2249

The rocks of Scilly.
Jennings, J., 13 Water Lane, Fleet St., London.
First line: Come all you seamen stout and bold.
Reel: 03, Frame 2249

The rose in June.
Jennings, J., Water Lane, Fleet St., London.
First line: Some idle throughout spend their.
Reel: 03, Frame 2250

The sailor's daughter.
Jennings, J., 15 Water Lane, Fleet St.
First line: The wind it blew break and the snow.
Reel: 03, Frame 2250

The sailor's departure from his true love Susan.
Jennings, J., 15 Water Lane, Fleet St.
First line: Adieu! my lovely Susan.
Reel: 03, Frame 2250

The sailor's frolic.
Jennings, J., 13 Water Lane, Fleet St.
First line: One night I came on shore with my.
Reel: 03, Frame 2250

The saucy light dragoon.
Jennings, J., 15 Water Lane, Fleet St., London.
First line: Come buy my pretty violets blue.
Reel: 03, Frame 2250

The sequel to Britons strike home.
Jennings, J., Water Lane, Fleet St., London.
First line: Our toils they are ended, the battle.
Reel: 03, Frame 2251

The servant of Rosemary Lane.
Jennings, J., 13 Water Lane, Fleet St., London.
First line: When I was a servant in Rosemary.
Reel: 03, Frame 2251

The siege of Belleisle.
Jennings, J., 15 Water Lane, Fleet St.
First line: Come all you saucy landladies.
Reel: 03, Frame 2251

The spotted cow.
Jennings, J., Water Lane, Fleet St., London.
First line: One morning in the month of May.
Reel: 03, Frame 2251

The strutting emperor.
Jennings, J., 15 Water Lane, Fleet St., London.
First line: Boney when a little boy.
Reel: 03, Frame 2252

The unhappy bride.
Jennings, J., 13 Water Lane, Fleet St., London.
First line: Seven months I've been marry'd its.
Reel: 03, Frame 2252

The valiant maid.
Jennings, J., 15 Water Lane, Fleet St., London.
First line: All ye pretty maids that love to.
Reel: 03, Frame 2252

The violet girl.
Jennings, J., 15 Water Lane, Fleet St.
First line: Come buy my pretty violets blue.
Reel: 03, Frame 2253

The white cockade.
Jennings, J., 15 Water Lane, Fleet St.
First line: The lasses with obliging care.
Reel: 03, Frame 2253

The willow tree.
Jennings, J., Water Lane, Whitefriars, London.
First line: Alone to the banks of the dark.
Reel: 03, Frame 2253

The Yorkshire beauty; or, the mifortune of being handsome.
Jennings, J., 21 Water Lane, Fleet St.
First line: You've heard of Nickey Numscull.
Reel: 03, Frame 2254

The Yorkshire man.
Jennings, J., 15 Water Lane, Fleet St.
First line: By t'side of a brig stands over a.
Reel: 03, Frame 2254

The young king of Rome.
Jennings, J., 13 Water Lane, Fleet St.
First line: Napoleon, the king in the first of.
Reel: 03, Frame 2254

Vat a sharming poy I be.
Jennings, J., 15 Water Lane, Fleet St., London.
First line: When first a little Smouchy, no.
Reel: 03, Frame 2255

Virtuous wives.
Jennings, J., 15 Water Lane, Fleet St.
First line: Come listen awhile and attend to.
Reel: 03, Frame 2255

What's the matter now.
Jennings, Water Lane, Fleet St.
First line: My seventeenth year scarce over.
Reel: 03, Frame 2256

When at war on the ocean.
Jennings, J., 15 Water Lane, Fleet St., London.
First line: When at war on the ocean we meet.
Reel: 03, Frame 2256
While high the foaming surges.
Jennings, J., 15 Water Lane, Fleet St.
First line: While high the foaming surges rise.
   Reel: 03, Frame 2256

Widow Wilkins and Paddy Shannon.
Jennings, J., 15 Water Lane, Fleet St.
First line: Paddy Shannon high mounted on his.
   Reel: 03, Frame 2256

Wild oats.
Jennings, J., 15 Water Lane, Fleet St.
First line: Come all you young men and be.
   Reel: 03, Frame 2257

William and love.
Jennings, J., 15 Water Lane, Fleet St.
First line: Just turn'd of my teens, I am.
   Reel: 03, Frame 2257

William's return.
Jennings, J., 13 Water Lane, Fleet St., London.
First line: Come all you young lovers I pray lend.
   Reel: 03, Frame 2257

Wonder; or, the whale.
Jennings, J., 15 Water Lane, Fleet St.
First line: I'll sing you a wonderful song.
   Reel: 03, Frame 2257

Wont you marry Mr. Puff.
Jennings, J., 13 Water Lane, Fleet St.
First line: Come all ye pretty maidens, and.
   Reel: 03, Frame 2258

Wounded Nancy's return.
Jennings, J., 15 Water Lane, Fleet St.
First line: Twas after a long and a tedious.
   Reel: 03, Frame 2258

Young squire's frolic.
Jennings, J., 15 Water Lane, Fleet St.
First line: Tis of a young captain that married.
   Reel: 03, Frame 2258

Young William.
Jennings, J., 13 Water Lane, Fleet St., London.
First line: Young William was a seaman true.
   Reel: 03, Frame 2258

Devil among the women: or the ladies turned boxers.
Jennings, J., 15 Water Lane, Fleet St.
First line: Come all you gallant ladies guy.
   Reel: 03, Frame 2259

The Jack Tars victory.
14 Beech Lane, Barbican.
First line: A jolly Jack Tar but a little time.
   Reel: 03, Frame 2260

The streamlet that flow'd, &c.
First line: The streamlet that flow'd round my.
   Reel: 03, Frame 2260

Damon and Phillis.
Sheppard, C., 19 Lambeth Hill, Doctor's Common.
First line: A shepherd in clusters slept close by.
   Reel: 03, Frame 2261

The pig faced lady.
Thompson, G., 43 Long Lane, Smithfield.
First line: This lady's an heiress, with fortune.
   Reel: 03, Frame 2261

The disconsolate sailor.
No Printer Statement.
First line: When my money was gone that I gain'd.
   Reel: 03, Frame 2262

The lucky escape.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Tho the Muses near smile.
   Reel: 03, Frame 2264

I'm in haste.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Ye husbands who wish to get rid of.
   Reel: 03, Frame 2266
Madden Ballads
Reel Listing

The ferret sent to the tower.
Batchelor, Little Cheapside, Finsbury.
First line: Attend a few minutes I pray.
Reel: 03, Frame 2266

Jack Tar's drunken frolic in Wapping.
Batchelor, T., Long Alley, Moorfields, London.
First line: Jack Tar from a cruise, &c having.
Reel: 03, Frame 2266

John Bull's address to his friends in Ireland.
Batchelor, T., Long Alley.
First line: My good friends and kind paddies.
Reel: 03, Frame 2267

The king's coachman.
Batchelor, T., 115 Long Alley Moorfields, London.
First line: Where are you a going.
Reel: 03, Frame 2267

The lamplighter.
Batchelor, T., Long Alley, Moorfields, London.
First line: I'm jolly Dick the lamplighter.
Reel: 03, Frame 2267

The miller's maid.
Batchelor, T., Long Alley.
First line: How sweet is the miller's maid.
Reel: 03, Frame 2267

Mistress Goose.
Batchelor, T., Long Alley.
First line: Mister Goose was a man of great.
Reel: 03, Frame 2268

Nan of Hampton Green.
Batchelor, T., Little Cheapside, Moorfields, London.
First line: With care I've search'd the village.
Reel: 03, Frame 2268

Nancy's love to the handsome serjeant.
Batchelor, T., Little Cheapside, Moorfields, London.
First line: You pretty maidens give attention.
Reel: 03, Frame 2268

The parting kiss.
Batchelor, T., Long Alley.
First line: On Baltic billows rode my ship.
Reel: 03, Frame 2268

Swagging boney.
Batchelor, T., 115 Long Alley, Moorfields, London.
First line: Come all you bold Britons, I pray.
Reel: 03, Frame 2270

The tradesman's lamentation.
Batchelor, T., Little Cheapside, Moorfields, London.
First line: Farewel dear wife and children, for.
Reel: 03, Frame 2270

Whitsun holidays.
Batchelor, Long Alley.
First line: Come all my jolly buxom girls.
Reel: 03, Frame 2271

The woodman.
Batchelor, T., 115 Long Alley, Moorfields, London.
First line: Far remov'd from noise and smoke.
Reel: 03, Frame 2271

Wreck of the St. George of 98 guns, and the defence of 74.
Batchelor, T., Little Cheapside, Moorfields, London.
First line: Now listen you landsmen that dwell.
Reel: 03, Frame 2271

All the world at Paris.
Batchelor, T., Long Alley, Moorfields, London.
First line: Now's the time to change our clime.
Reel: 03, Frame 2272

The Corsican drover.
Batchelor, T., Long Alley, Moorfields, London.
First line: How changed the scene of late has.
Reel: 03, Frame 2272

Dicky Milburn.
Batchelor, T., 115 Long Alley, Moorfields, London.
First line: Now little Dicky Milburn to Bristol.
Reel: 03, Frame 2272

The good old days of Adam and Eve.
Batchelor, T., 115 Long Alley, Moorfield, London.
First line: I sing, I sing, of good times older.
Reel: 03, Frame 2273

A lamentation on the death of Queen Caroline.
Batchelor, T., Long Alley.
First line: She's dead! great Caroline is dead!.
Reel: 03, Frame 2273

Verses on the funeral of her majesty, Qn. Caroline.
Batchelor, T., Long Alley.
First line: Now our good queen's for ever gone.
Reel: 03, Frame 2273

Ben Backstay the boatswain.
Batchelor, T., Long Alley, Crown Street, Finsbury.
First line: Ben Backstay was our boatswain, a.
Reel: 03, Frame 2274

Donald of Dundee.
Batchelor, T., 115 Long Alley, Moorfield, London.
First line: Young Donald is the blithest lad.
Reel: 03, Frame 2274
Madden Ballads
Reel Listing

Echo far away.
First line: Within a bow'r a lady gay.
Reel: 03, Frame 2275

Farmer Stump’s journey to London.
Batchelor, T., 115 Long Alley, Crown St., Finsbury.
First line: I am a poor country lad and humble.
Reel: 03, Frame 2275

Glasses sparkle on the board.
Batchelor, Long Alley, Finsbury Square.
First line: The glasses sparkle on the board.
Reel: 03, Frame 2276

Marian’s my lily, and Flora’s my rose.
Batchelor, 115 Long Alley, Crown St. Finsbury.
First line: When first I saw Flora, so sprightly.
Reel: 03, Frame 2276

Poor little Mo.
Batchelor, T., 115 Long Alley, Finsbury.
First line: My name is Mo Samuel, a poor little.
Reel: 03, Frame 2277

Post captain.
Batchelor, Long Alley, Finsbury Square.
First line: When Steerwell heard me first impart.
Reel: 03, Frame 2277

Nappy’s napped.
Batchelor, T., 115 Long Alley, Moorfields, London.
First line: Bonaparte, you know.
Reel: 03, Frame 2278

Sir Gooseberry Gimcrack and Miss Squash.
Batchelor, T., 115 Long Alley, Finsbury Square.
First line: Sir Gooseberry Gimcrack was thin.
Reel: 03, Frame 2278

Snip in the gallery.
Batchelor, T., 115 Long Alley, Moorfields, London.
First line: Last Tuesday I’d a holyday and went.
Reel: 03, Frame 2279

The social fellows.
Batchelor, T., 115 Long Alley, Moorfield, London.
First line: Come push the bowl about, and ne’er.
Reel: 03, Frame 2279

A favorite hunting song called Dido.
Pigott, Charles, 52 Compton St. Clerkenwell, London.
First line: Early one morning as I was a walking.
Reel: 03, Frame 2280

The red cross knight.
Pigott, Charles, 52 Compton St. Clerkenwell, London.
First line: To battle called when chivalry was.
Reel: 03, Frame 2280

Bung your eye.
Pigott, Charles, 52 Compton St. Clerkenwell, London.
First line: As a jolly exciseman was walking the.
Reel: 03, Frame 2281

Lamentation of Mary queen of Scotland.
Pigott, Charles, 52 Compton St. Clerkenwell, London.
First line: I sigh and lament but in vain.
Reel: 03, Frame 2281

A new song upon the freedom in Spain.
Pigott, Charles, 52 Compton St. Clerkenwell, London.
First line: French ultra’s they say.
Reel: 03, Frame 2281

The weavers triumph.
Pigott, Charles, 52 Compton St. Clerkenwell, London.
First line: Come all you friends to liberty, and.
Reel: 03, Frame 2282

What d’ye think of the new Spanish war.
Pigott, Charles, 52 Compton St. Clerkenwell, London.
First line: And they’re all for clipping clip.
Reel: 03, Frame 2282

The wife.
Pigott, G., 60 Old Street.
First line: As a sailor’s all one as a piece of a.
Reel: 03, Frame 2282

The chapter of chronology in 1804.
Norris, J., 8 Moor St. Soho.
First line: Of fashions and politics, friends.
Reel: 03, Frame 2283

The orphan girl.
[Norris, J., 8 Moor St. Soho].
First line: I am a poor maiden, distress’d and.
Reel: 03, Frame 2283

Young Roscius.
Norris, J., 8 Moor St. Soho.
First line: Of all the players, of renown.
Reel: 03, Frame 2283

Burdett & Independence, a new song, addressed to the electors.
Seale, A., Tottenham Court Road.
First line: Arise! arise! Britons sons arise!.
Reel: 03, Frame 2284
Madden Ballads
Reel Listing

Jessy, the flower o'Dumblaine.
Storer, J., 7, King's Street, Cloth Fair, West Smithfield.
First line: The sun had gaen down the lofty Ben.
Reel: 03, Frame 2285

Sandy and Jessy.
Storer, J., 7, King's Street, Cloth Fair, West Smithfield.
First line: The moon shed her rays on the top.
Reel: 03, Frame 2285

A bit of the brown.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: I am a cobler bold.
Reel: 03, Frame 2286

A bundle of proverbs.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: My name's Obadiah a quaker I am.
Reel: 03, Frame 2286

A drinking song.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: I am a young fellow that loves to be.
Reel: 03, Frame 2286

A bit of the brown.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: I am a cobler bold.
Reel: 03, Frame 2287

A copy of verses on Jefferys the seaman.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: You captains and commanders both by.
Reel: 03, Frame 2287

A drinking song.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: I am a young fellow that loves to be.
Reel: 03, Frame 2287

A favourite love song.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: In this town here lives a sweet.
Reel: 03, Frame 2287

A little drop of Max.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: My name it is Moll Flaggion.
Reel: 03, Frame 2288

A moving copy of verses on the dreadful murder committed.
Pitts, J., 14 Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Good people all both far and near.
Reel: 03, Frame 2289

A moving copy of verses on the late dreadful highwinds, which.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: You seamen and sailors awhile now.
Reel: 03, Frame 2289

A new and select copy of verses called the lamentation's.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: You Shamrocks of Erin give ear to my.
Reel: 03, Frame 2289

A dialogue between Mars and Venus.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: As Mars and Venus together were.
Reel: 03, Frame 2290

A new dialogue, between a Husbandmen and Servant man.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Well met, friend on the highway.
Reel: 03, Frame 2290

A new song called the mermaid.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: On Friday morning as we did set sail.
Reel: 03, Frame 2290

A new dialogue between Mars and Venus.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: As Mars and Venus together were.
Reel: 03, Frame 2291

A new song on the deceitful weaver.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Young maidens fair besure take care.
Reel: 03, Frame 2291

A new song on the glorious victory over the danes.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Come all you British heroes and.
Reel: 03, Frame 2291

A new song called the loyal volunteers of England.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: A young volunteer just arriv'd now in.
Reel: 03, Frame 2291

A new song called the mermaid.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: On Friday morning as we did.
Reel: 03, Frame 2292

A new song on the hard times.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Come all you bold Britons give ear.
Reel: 03, Frame 2292

A new song on the times.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: You gentlemen all I understand.
Reel: 03, Frame 2292

A smoky house and scolding wife.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: The tale is true I have often.
Reel: 03, Frame 2292
A new song on the death of the gallant Lord Nelson.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: When Neptune first at Jove's command.
    Reel: 03, Frame 2293

A new song on the glorious victory.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Come all you gallant heroes and.
    Reel: 03, Frame 2293

A parody on the habit shirt.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: To wear the breeches ladies all.
    Reel: 03, Frame 2293

A peep at the forty thieves; or, cuddy clumps.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Your pardon kind gentlefolk pray.
    Reel: 03, Frame 2293

A sailor for me or the saucy colliers.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: As I was a walking and walking along.
    Reel: 03, Frame 2293

A song supposed to be sung by General Wolfe.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: How stands the glass around.
    Reel: 03, Frame 2294

A sweet country life.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: A sweet country life is both pleasant.
    Reel: 03, Frame 2294

A twelvemonth I rambled.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: A twelvemonth I rambled this town.
    Reel: 03, Frame 2294

A rope's end for Bonaparte.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: My name's steady Sam, and it's steady.
    Reel: 03, Frame 2295

A sensible song about nothing.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Now since I've got nothing to do.
    Reel: 03, Frame 2295

A soldier for me.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: From a cradle a soldier was all my.
    Reel: 03, Frame 2295

Adam in the garden.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: When Adam in the garden was.
    Reel: 03, Frame 2296

An old man will never do for me.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: An old man would be wooing.
    Reel: 03, Frame 2296

A twelvemonth I rambled.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: A twelvemonth I rambled this town.
    Reel: 03, Frame 2296

Action off Copenhagen.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: You undaunted son of Britannia lend.
    Reel: 03, Frame 2297

A squeeze for the grand installation.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: You may sing of fairs, and camps, or.
    Reel: 03, Frame 2297

A voyage to Margate.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: From London to Margate I took an.
    Reel: 03, Frame 2297

A winter piece.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Now winter is come with his cold.
    Reel: 03, Frame 2297

Admiral Benbow.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Come all you sailors bold.
    Reel: 03, Frame 2298

Advantageous offer, or, the man and money for life.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: I am a rough tar as you see.
    Reel: 03, Frame 2298

Advice to the ladies in the choice of a husband.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: If you are not too proud for a word.
    Reel: 03, Frame 2298

Affectionate soldier.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Twas in the evening of a wintry day.
    Reel: 03, Frame 2298

Admiral Bembo's death in the West Indies.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: O we sailed to Virginia and from.
    Reel: 03, Frame 2299

Advantageous offer, or, the man and money for life.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: I am a rough tar as you see.
    Reel: 03, Frame 2299

Advice to the ladies in choice of a husband.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: If you are not too proud for a word.
    Reel: 03, Frame 2299

Affectionate soldier.
Age of man.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: O in prime of years when I was young.
   Reel: 03, Frame 2300

All in his glory.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Jack Junk was a tar, who could tether.
   Reel: 03, Frame 2300

All my eye and Betty Martin.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Some folks when they are called to.
   Reel: 03, Frame 2300

Alteration of the times.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Come listen my neighbours and hear a
   Reel: 03, Frame 2300

Adieu! my native land.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Adieu! my native land adieu.
   Reel: 03, Frame 2301

Adieu! my native land, adieu.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Adieu! my native land adieu.
   Reel: 03, Frame 2301

Albion, the pride of the sea.
Pitts, J., Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: My boys would you know how our ship.
   Reel: 03, Frame 2302

All things last but a time.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Come my brisk jolly lads.
   Reel: 03, Frame 2302

And can you leave your Nancy.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: And can’t thou leave thy Nancy.
   Reel: 03, Frame 2302

Can you leave your Nancy.
First line: .
   Reel: 03, Frame 2302

American stranger.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Come and listen you sons of freedom.
   Reel: 03, Frame 2303

American war.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: I am a stranger in this country.
   Reel: 03, Frame 2303

Anna, or the adieu.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: When the sails catch the breeze, and.
   Reel: 03, Frame 2303

Answer to Burn's lovely Jean.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Lone absent in the wars I've been.
   Reel: 03, Frame 2304

Answer to sweet Lenninny.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: The larks' left her nest and sings.
   Reel: 03, Frame 2304

Answer to the blue-ey'd stranger.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: It was in the pleasant month of May.
   Reel: 03, Frame 2304

Answer to what's the matter now!.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Come all you blooming damsels and.
   Reel: 03, Frame 2304

Answer to the cabin boy.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: When clouds obscured the distant sky.
   Reel: 03, Frame 2305

Answer to the garden gate.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: One winter's eve the moon it shone.
   Reel: 03, Frame 2305

Answer to the soldier's farewell to Manchester.
Pitts, J., Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Twas last Monday morning as I heard.
   Reel: 03, Frame 2305

Answer to the streams of lovely Nancy.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: In yonder fine garden a sweet stream.
   Reel: 03, Frame 2305

Auld lang syne!.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Should auld acquaintance be forgot.
   Reel: 03, Frame 2306

Arthur O'Bradley's fortune.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: 'Twas in the month of May, when.
   Reel: 03, Frame 2307

Auld Robin Gray.
Pitts, J., Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: When the sheep in the fauld and.
   Reel: 03, Frame 2307

Awkward recruit.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Behold poor Will just come from.
   Reel: 03, Frame 2307

Bang up!.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: With spirits gay I mounted the.
   Reel: 03, Frame 2308
Banks of Invarary.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Early one summer's morning along as.
Reel: 03, Frame 2308

Banks of Shannon.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: In summer, when the leaves were.
Reel: 03, Frame 2308

Banks of the Dee.
Pitts, J., Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: It was summer so sweetly, the.
Reel: 03, Frame 2308

Barbara Allen.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: In Reading town where I was born.
Reel: 03, Frame 2309

Barney leave the girls alone.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Judy leads me such a life.
Reel: 03, Frame 2309

Bartholomew fair, or the humours of Smithfield.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: O Bartlemy Bartlemy fair.
Reel: 03, Frame 2309

Batchelor's fare.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: To the Thames gentle banks the.
Reel: 03, Frame 2309

Battle of Waterloo.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: The trumpet sound to victory with.
Reel: 03, Frame 2310

Barbary Bell.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Dang this love, it's a curious thing.
Reel: 03, Frame 2311

Battle of Barrosa.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: On the 21st of February from Cadiz.
Reel: 03, Frame 2311

Battle of Trafalgar.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Come all you British heroes come.
Reel: 03, Frame 2311

Battle on the first of June.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: On the glorious first of June, early.
Reel: 03, Frame 2311

Beggar girl.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Over the mountains and over the moor.
Reel: 03, Frame 2312

Begone dull care.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Begone dull care, I pray thee begone.
Reel: 03, Frame 2313

Ben the sailor's return.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Behold your honest little Ben.
Reel: 03, Frame 2313

Benevolent Jew, or Sheva's creed.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Sure I was an Hebrew man.
Reel: 03, Frame 2313

Belfast shoe-maker.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: I am a bold shoemaker from Belfast.
Reel: 03, Frame 2314

Ben Backstay.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Ben Backstay loved his gentle Anna.
Reel: 03, Frame 2315

Ben Backstay the boatswain.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Ben Backstay was our boatswain a.
Reel: 03, Frame 2315

Betty, the cookmaid.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: You roving lads of our town.
Reel: 03, Frame 2315

Betsy Bingo.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: When first the charms I did behold.
Reel: 03, Frame 2316

Beverly maid and the tinker.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: In Beverly town a maid did dwell.
Reel: 03, Frame 2316

Bewildered maid, or, slow broke the light.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Slow broke the light and sweet.
Reel: 03, Frame 2316

Birmingham boy in London.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: When first I left my mother my sister.
Reel: 03, Frame 2317

Billy Crow.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Billy Crow loved Miss Vatson.
Reel: 03, Frame 2318

Blind beggar's daughter of Bethnall Green.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Tis of a blind beggar and he lost his.
Reel: 03, Frame 2318
Madden Ballads
Reel Listing

Blow the wind, I, o.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: There was a shepherd swain kept sheep.
Reel: 03, Frame 2318

Black ey'd Susan.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: All in the downs the fleet.
Reel: 03, Frame 2319

Blooming virgins.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Blooming virgins young and pretty.
Reel: 03, Frame 2319

Blue ey'd stranger.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: One night the north wind loud did.
Reel: 03, Frame 2320

Blue ey'd Sue.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: On Richmond Green as same once.
Reel: 03, Frame 2320

Blue ey'd Susan of Tunbridge.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Of Tunbridge ware she has great.
Reel: 03, Frame 2320

Bold Alexander.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Farewel, my dearest dear, since I.
Reel: 03, Frame 2320

Bonny boy.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: It was once I loved a bonny boy.
Reel: 03, Frame 2321

Bonny Hodge.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: As Dolly sat milking her cow.
Reel: 03, Frame 2321

Botany Bay.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Come all you young fellows.
Reel: 03, Frame 2321

Bolting the moon.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: There was an ancient fair, and she.
Reel: 03, Frame 2322

Bonaparte and Talyrand.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Said Bonaparte to Talyrand.
Reel: 03, Frame 2323

Bonnet so blue.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Down in a valley in the town of.
Reel: 03, Frame 2323

Bound prentice to a waterman.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Bound prentice to a waterman.
Reel: 03, Frame 2323

Boney's total defeat, and Wellington triumphant.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: You've heard of a battle that's.
Reel: 03, Frame 2324

Braham's beautiful maid.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: When absent from her whom.
Reel: 03, Frame 2325

Brandy and ale.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: My name it is Daffy Down Dal.
Reel: 03, Frame 2325

Britain's guardian angel.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: When Britain's first at heaven's.
Reel: 03, Frame 2325

Britannia's loss.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: How solemn sounds the muffl'd.
Reel: 03, Frame 2325

Liston's beautiful maid.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: A fisherman once told me, his.
Reel: 03, Frame 2325

Bright Phoebus.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Bright Phoebus has mounted.
Reel: 03, Frame 2326

Britannia's sons.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Britannia's sons at sea.
Reel: 03, Frame 2327

British raft.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Daddy Neptune one day to freedom did.
Reel: 03, Frame 2327

British taylors.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: British taylors have a knack.
Reel: 03, Frame 2327

Britons strike home my boys.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Come all you bold seamen and see.
Reel: 03, Frame 2327
Bunch of rushes.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: As I walk'd out one morning.
   Reel: 03, Frame 2328

Bung your eye.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: As a jolly exciseman was walking the.
   Reel: 03, Frame 2328

Bunch of rushes o.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: As I walk'd out one morning.
   Reel: 03, Frame 2329

Bundle of proverbs.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: My name's Obadiah, a quaker I am.
   Reel: 03, Frame 2329

Burdett for ever!.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Brave sons of Britannia awake to.
   Reel: 03, Frame 2330

Bubbles.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: The poet who so lately sung.
   Reel: 03, Frame 2330

Byrn's farewell.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Adieu! my heart warm friends adieu.
   Reel: 03, Frame 2330

Caleb Quotem, or, jack of all trades.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: I'm parish clerk and sexton here.
   Reel: 03, Frame 2331

Caledonian maid.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: O say ye virgins have ye seen.
   Reel: 03, Frame 2331

Call again to-morrow.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: I'll to court among the nobility.
   Reel: 03, Frame 2331

Captain Clacket.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Lectur'd by Pa and Ma o'er night.
   Reel: 03, Frame 2332

Captain Death.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: The muse and the hero together are.
   Reel: 03, Frame 2332

Captain Mulligan.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Love's a plague by night and day.
   Reel: 03, Frame 2332

Captain Wattle, and Miss Roe.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Did you not hear of Captain Wattle.
   Reel: 03, Frame 2332

Calder's victory.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: The trumpet of fame once more sounds.
   Reel: 03, Frame 2333

Captain farmer.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: The muse and the hero together are.
   Reel: 03, Frame 2333

Captain Mulligan.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Love's a plague, by night and by day.
   Reel: 03, Frame 2333

Cease my Nancy.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Cease my Nancy, cease complaining.
   Reel: 03, Frame 2334

Charlie is my darling.
Pitts, J., Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Charlie is my darling.
   Reel: 03, Frame 2334

Chelsea quarters.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Come hear an old campaigner's sung.
   Reel: 03, Frame 2335

Celia's complaint.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: What sadness reigns over the plains.
   Reel: 03, Frame 2336

Chapter of kings.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: The Romans in England they once did.
   Reel: 03, Frame 2336

Chapter of victories.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Since the birthday of Britain, a.
   Reel: 03, Frame 2336

Cherrily oh! cherrily oh!.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Her cheeks for ever smiling.
   Reel: 03, Frame 2337

Cherry cheek Patty.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Down in yon village I live so snug.
   Reel: 03, Frame 2337
Christmas day.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: While I have a little leisure.
Reel: 03, Frame 2337

Christmas holidays.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Now Christmas day it is arrived.
Reel: 03, Frame 2337

Cherry cheek Patty.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Down in your village I live so snug.
Reel: 03, Frame 2338

Christmas holidays.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Now Christmas day it is arrived.
Reel: 03, Frame 2338

Coachman with child by a postilion.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: A young lady and squire for to take.
Reel: 03, Frame 2338

Cold flinty rock.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: On this cold flinty rock I will lay.
Reel: 03, Frame 2338

Come under my pladdy.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Come under my pladdy the night gone.
Reel: 03, Frame 2339

Cold haily, rainy night.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: A story unto you I tell.
Reel: 03, Frame 2340

Colin's ghost.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: My daddy and mammy they liv'd in a.
Reel: 03, Frame 2340

Cottage on the moor.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: My mam is no more and my dad in the.
Reel: 03, Frame 2340

Countryman's ramble in Cheapside.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: In London streets I chanc'd to.
Reel: 03, Frame 2340

Countryman's visit to Bartholomew Fair.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: I came to London the other day.
Reel: 03, Frame 2341

Cuppi the pretty ploughboy.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: As I walk'd out one May morning.
Reel: 03, Frame 2342

Cupid wounded.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Little Cupid one day o'er a.
Reel: 03, Frame 2342

Dame Durden kept five serving girls.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Dame Durden kept five serving girls.
Reel: 03, Frame 2343

Dame Durden kept five serving girls.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Dame Durden kept five serving girls.
Reel: 03, Frame 2344

Dan the waiter's journey to London.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Your servant good gentlefolks, how.
Reel: 03, Frame 2344

Darby Kelly.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: My grandsire beat a drum so neat.
Reel: 03, Frame 2344

Darby M'Shane's visit to London.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: With a dozen thirteens in a nice.
Reel: 03, Frame 2345

Dawning of the day.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: As I walk'd forth one morning fair.
Reel: 03, Frame 2344

Dashing Jerry.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: What d'ye think of Ebadon.
Reel: 03, Frame 2345

Dear Mary, or, farewell to old England.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Farewell to old England, thy white.
Reel: 03, Frame 2346

Dearest Henry.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: I have come to thee Henry with.
Reel: 03, Frame 2346
Dearest Molly, I'll fuddle no more.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: When gin, rum, and brandy.
Reel: 03, Frame 2346

Death of Abercrombie.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Come all you gallant generals.
Reel: 03, Frame 2347

Death of General Wolfe.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: In a mouldering cave where the.
Reel: 03, Frame 2348

Dick the dustman.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: I'm dashing Dick the dustman.
Reel: 03, Frame 2348

Dick Awl the cobler.
Pitts, J., Great St., Andrew St., Dial.
First line: A cobler I am & my name is Dick Awl
Reel: 03, Frame 2349

Dick Dock.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Dick Dock a tar at Greenwich moor'd.
Reel: 03, Frame 2349

Dick the joiner.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: There is a lad in our town.
Reel: 03, Frame 2349

Dickey Gossip.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: When I was a youngster I first was.
Reel: 03, Frame 2350

Dicky Gossip.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: When I was a youngster I first was.
Reel: 03, Frame 2350

Dolly Duggins.
Pitts, J., Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Lord what folks I see one above the.
Reel: 03, Frame 2350

Disabled seaman.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Aid a sailor kind sir, who once.
Reel: 03, Frame 2351

Disconsolate lover.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: My love is like the rose in June.
Reel: 03, Frame 2351

Distressed wanderer.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: If you want a good song will you buy.
Reel: 03, Frame 2351

Donald the pride of Dumblain.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: O fair rose the morning, the sun in.
Reel: 03, Frame 2351

Down down in a valley.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Did you ne'er hear a tale of a youth.
Reel: 03, Frame 2352

Down in a valley where sweet violets grew.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Don't you remember a poor peasant's.
Reel: 03, Frame 2352

Down the burn.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: When trees did bud and fields.
Reel: 03, Frame 2352

Done over.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: The little bantam emperor is fairly.
Reel: 03, Frame 2353

Down down in a valley.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Did you ne'er hear a tale of a youth.
Reel: 03, Frame 2353

Down in yonder valley.
Pitts, J., 4, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Down in yonder valley by the side of.
Reel: 03, Frame 2353

Down the burn.
Pitts, J., Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: When trees did bud and fields were.
Reel: 03, Frame 2353

Draw the sword, Scotland.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Draw the sword Scotland, Scotland.
Reel: 03, Frame 2354

Drinking song.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: I am a young fellow that loves to be.
Reel: 03, Frame 2354

I've been roaming.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: I've been roaming, I've been roaming.
Reel: 03, Frame 2354

Duet all's well.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Deserted by the waning moon.
Reel: 03, Frame 2355

Duett all's well.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Deserted by the waning moon.
Reel: 03, Frame 2355
Madden Ballads
Reel Listing

Dulce domum.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Deep in a vale a cottage stood.
   Reel: 03, Frame 2355

Duke William’s frolic.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Duke William and a nobleman heroes of.
   Reel: 03, Frame 2356

Dunois the brave.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: It was Dunois the young & brave.
   Reel: 03, Frame 2356

Each has a lover but me.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: My old maiden aunt says I am young.
   Reel: 03, Frame 2357

Easy John.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: In Lancashire there liv’d a man.
   Reel: 03, Frame 2357

Ellen of Waterloo.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St., Andrew St.
First line: I wish I was were Ellen lies.
   Reel: 03, Frame 2357

Ellen Aureen.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: O, cold was the climate, and.
   Reel: 03, Frame 2358

Elwina of Waterloo.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: The trumpet had sounded the signal.
   Reel: 03, Frame 2358

Entrick’s green meadows.
Pitts, J., Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: On Entick’s green meadows where.
   Reel: 03, Frame 2359

Ere round the huge oak.
Pitts, J., 4, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Ere round the huge oak that o’er.
   Reel: 03, Frame 2359

Every inch a sailor.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: The wind blew hard the sea run high.
   Reel: 03, Frame 2359

Faint and wearily.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Faint and wearily the way-worn.
   Reel: 03, Frame 2360

Fair Ellen.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Fair Ellen like the lilly grew.
   Reel: 03, Frame 2360

Fair Evelyn’s bower.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Oh! weep for the hour.
   Reel: 03, Frame 2360

Fair Flora’s departure, or summer’s pride abated.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Fair Flora, beautiful and gay, to.
   Reel: 03, Frame 2360

Fair Helen.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: I wish I were where Helen lies.
   Reel: 03, Frame 2361

Fan left on shore.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: The ship was rocking in the.
   Reel: 03, Frame 2361

Farewell he.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Its fare you well cold winter and.
   Reel: 03, Frame 2361

Faithful Henry.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Tho’ prudence may press me.
   Reel: 03, Frame 2362

Farewell to Ireland.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Farewell unto the river Bann.
   Reel: 03, Frame 2362

Farewell to old England!.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Farewell to old England since we.
   Reel: 03, Frame 2362

Farmer’s warning.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Come, gentlemen farmers, I pray now.
   Reel: 03, Frame 2362

Father, and mother, and suke.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Says my father, says he, one day to.
   Reel: 03, Frame 2363

Faults on both sides.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Come wife sit down by me, prithee.
   Reel: 03, Frame 2363
The female press gang.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: It was in London town as we do.  
   Reel: 03, Frame 2363

Fight off Camperdown.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Enroll'd in our bright annals lives.  
   Reel: 03, Frame 2364

Flowers of Edingburgh.  
Pitts, J., Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: My love was once a bonny boy.  
   Reel: 03, Frame 2364

Foot of the hill.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Come all pretty lasses.  
   Reel: 03, Frame 2365

For tenderness form'd.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: For tenderness form'd.  
   Reel: 03, Frame 2365

Friend and bottle.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Since the first dawn of reason that.  
   Reel: 03, Frame 2365

Friendship out of fashion.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: The world, my dear Mira, is full of.  
   Reel: 03, Frame 2366

From night till morn I take my glass.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: From night till morn I take my.  
   Reel: 03, Frame 2366

Frost Fair; or, John Bull on the Thames.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: The frost was very hard & the coals.  
   Reel: 03, Frame 2366

From a full horn of plenty.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: From a full horn of plenty a harvest. 
   Reel: 03, Frame 2367

Funny eye or the female fashion.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: You butchelors both far and near.  
   Reel: 03, Frame 2367

Galley slave.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Oh think on my fate, I once freedom.  
   Reel: 03, Frame 2368
Madden Ballads
Reel Listing

Grageral Macgre.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: I am a fond lover that's sorely.
Reel: 03, Frame 2373

Gramachree Molly.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: As down on Banna's banks I stray'd.
Reel: 03, Frame 2373

Greenwich moorings; or, Tom Hawser's voyage through life.
No Printer Statement.
First line: With timbers green, from childhood's.
Reel: 03, Frame 2373

Guardian angels.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Guardian angels now protect me.
Reel: 03, Frame 2375

Hal the woodman.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Stay traveller tarry here to night.
Reel: 03, Frame 2376

Happy Tom.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Kind gentlemen if you will stand.
Reel: 03, Frame 2377

Hardy tar.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: I sing the British seamen's praise a.
Reel: 03, Frame 2378

Harry Hawser.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: One morn when the wind o' er the ocean.
Reel: 03, Frame 2378

Harry Hawser.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: One morn when the wind o' er the ocean.
Reel: 03, Frame 2378

Haul away boys.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: British sailors have a knack.
Reel: 03, Frame 2379

He loves and rides away.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: At the baron of Mowbray's gate was.
Reel: 03, Frame 2379

Heaving of the lead.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: For England when with fav'ring gale.
Reel: 03, Frame 2380

Henry's come from the wars.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: My fond heart leap for joy when I see.
Reel: 03, Frame 2380

He stole my heart from me.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Ah! far from me my lover flies.
Reel: 03, Frame 2381

He seeks another.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Young Jemmy is a bonny boy.
Reel: 03, Frame 2381

Hearts of oak.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Come cheer up my lads 'tis to glory.
Reel: 03, Frame 2381

Henry's come from the wars.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: My fond heart leap for joy when I.
Reel: 03, Frame 2381

Henry Martin.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: In Scotland in Scotland o there.
Reel: 03, Frame 2382

Henry and Nancy.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Henry, pretty Nancy will you wed.
Reel: 03, Frame 2383

Henry's cottage maid.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Ah! where can fly my soul's true.
Reel: 03, Frame 2383
Henry's sorrow for crazy Jane.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Ask not why a prey to anguish.
Reel: 03, Frame 2383

Here's a health to all good lasses.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Here's a health to all good lasses.
Reel: 03, Frame 2383

Hey for the life of a soldier.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: When I was an infant gossips would.
Reel: 03, Frame 2384

Highand Mary.
Pitts, J., Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Ye banks and braes and streams.
Reel: 03, Frame 2384

Holiday song.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Come my jolly buxom girls.
Reel: 03, Frame 2384

Holy friar.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: A friar I am of orders grey.
Reel: 03, Frame 2385

Homeward bound.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Loose every sail to the breeze.
Reel: 03, Frame 2385

Honest man's favorite.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Both sexes give hear to my pitty.
Reel: 03, Frame 2385

Hobhouse and reform.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: As George Lamb is determin'd to sit.
Reel: 03, Frame 2386

Hop picking in Kent.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Fine Betsy the buster from London.
Reel: 03, Frame 2386

How happily my life I led.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: How happily my life I led, without a.
Reel: 03, Frame 2386

How sweet in the woodlands.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: How sweet in the woodlands.
Reel: 03, Frame 2387

How sweet's the love that meets return.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: When first I kenn'd young Sandy's.
Reel: 03, Frame 2388

Hughes's remarks on the times for 1817.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Attention now give and listen to my.
Reel: 03, Frame 2389

Human mortality, or tobacco is an Indian weed.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Tobacco is an Indian weed.
Reel: 03, Frame 2389

Humours of the fair.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Twas in the morning of the fair.
Reel: 03, Frame 2389

Humphrey Hardfeature's cast iron inventions.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Since cast iron has got all the rage.
Reel: 03, Frame 2390

Husband's complaint.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Ye batchelors of each degree.
Reel: 03, Frame 2390

Hush a bye!.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: A baby wander'd from its home.
Reel: 03, Frame 2390

I canna like you.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: I canna like you, gentle sir.
Reel: 03, Frame 2391

I lock'd up all my treasure.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: I lock'd up all my treasure.
Reel: 03, Frame 2391

I love somebody.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Of all the swains both far and near.
Reel: 03, Frame 2392

I love somebody.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Of all the swains both far and near.
Reel: 03, Frame 2392

I love somebody.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Of all the swains both far and near.
Reel: 03, Frame 2392
I love you by heavens.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Away with this pouting and sadness.  
Reel: 03, Frame 2393

I once had a heart.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Once I had a heart if I could but.  
Reel: 03, Frame 2393

I'll love thee ever dearly.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Let others breathe the melting sigh.  
Reel: 03, Frame 2394

I'll love thee ever dearly.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Let others breathe the melting sigh.  
Reel: 03, Frame 2395

I wish the wars were all over.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Down in the meadows the violet so.  
Reel: 03, Frame 2396

I shall be married next Monday morning.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: As I was walking one morning in.  
Reel: 03, Frame 2397

I wish the wars were all over.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Down in the meadows the violets so.  
Reel: 03, Frame 2397

I'll go no more a cruising.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: I am a jolly sailor bold lately come.  
Reel: 03, Frame 2397

I'm call'd honest Ben.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: I'm call'd honest Ben, and for what.  
Reel: 03, Frame 2397

I never had but one sweetheart.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: I am a brisk young maiden.  
Reel: 03, Frame 2398

I'm a jolly roving tar.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: I'm a jolly roving tar.  
Reel: 03, Frame 2398

I'm certain he'll come if he can.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Ah! where is my Lubin?.  
Reel: 03, Frame 2398

I never lov'd any dear Mary but you.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: You tell me dear girl that I'm given.  
Reel: 03, Frame 2399

Ileen oge.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: The moment were sad, when my love and.  
Reel: 03, Frame 2399

I'm often drunk and seldom sober.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Many cold winter's nights I have.  
Reel: 03, Frame 2400

Improbability, or, a bachelor's dislike to a married life.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Behold the dear babe in its fond.  
Reel: 03, Frame 2400

In infancy's all our hopes.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Down in the meadows the violet so.  
Reel: 03, Frame 2401

In my cottage near a wood.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: In my cottage near a wood.  
Reel: 03, Frame 2401

In the dead of the night.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: In the dead of the night when with.  
Reel: 03, Frame 2402

Innocent mirth.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Come, gentleman, sit you all merry.  
Reel: 03, Frame 2402

Is there a heart that never lov'd.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Is there a heart that never lov'd.  
Reel: 03, Frame 2402

It's a cold and piercing winter.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: It's a cold and piercing winter.  
Reel: 03, Frame 2402

Irish providence.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: My darling says Pat, to his spouse on.  
Reel: 03, Frame 2403

Jack Junk.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Twas one day at Wapping his dangers.  
Reel: 03, Frame 2404
Madden Ballads
Reel Listing

Jack of Greenwich.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: We tars are all for fun and glee.
Reel: 03, Frame 2404

Jack the guinea pig.
Thompson, L., 21 Upper East Smithfield.
First line: When the anchor's weigh'd, and the.
Reel: 03, Frame 2404

Jack and his broom.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: There was an old farmer who liv'd in.
Reel: 03, Frame 2405

Jack and his brooms.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: There was an old farmer who.
Reel: 03, Frame 2405

Jack Ratling.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Jack Ratling was the ablest seaman.
Reel: 03, Frame 2405

Jack Jigger.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Jack Jigger a curious whimsical tar.
Reel: 03, Frame 2406

Jack Tar's drunken frolick in Wapping.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: There was a jolly shoe-maker, John Hobbs.
Reel: 03, Frame 2406

Jack Williams the boatswain.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: I am a boatswain by my trade.
Reel: 03, Frame 2406

Jane the woodman's daughter.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Jane was a woodman's daughter; the.
Reel: 03, Frame 2407

Jarvis the coachman's happy deliverance from the gibbet.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: O my name it is Jarvis well known.
Reel: 03, Frame 2407

Jemmy with his trowsers on.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: O daughter are you going to marry.
Reel: 03, Frame 2408

Jack at the windlass.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Come all hands ahoi to the anchor.
Reel: 03, Frame 2409

Jemmy's farewell.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: As a sailor and his true love one.
Reel: 03, Frame 2410

Jemmy's return to his lovely Nancy.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: As beautiful Nancy was walking one.
Reel: 03, Frame 2410

Jemmy's return to his lovely Nancy.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: As beautiful Nancy was walking one.
Reel: 03, Frame 2410

Jemmy with his trowsers on.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: O daughter are you going to marry.
Reel: 03, Frame 2409

Jemmy the sailor's adieu.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Adieu! my dearest Nancy once more.
Reel: 03, Frame 2410

John and his mother.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: One evening for pleasure as I was a.
Reel: 03, Frame 2411

John and Joan.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: John Applehoe was the man's name.
Reel: 03, Frame 2411

John Grouse, & Molly Dumplin.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Come all you young and frolicksome.
Reel: 03, Frame 2411

Jim Crow's trip to France.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: I've been ober on de continent.
Reel: 03, Frame 2412

Johnny and Mary.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Down the bourn and thro' the mead.
Reel: 03, Frame 2413

Johnny Raw and Polly Clark.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: As through the groves young Johnny.
Reel: 03, Frame 2413

Johnny and Molly.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: As through the groves young Johnny.
Reel: 03, Frame 2413
Madden Ballads
Reel Listing

Jolly Jack Tar's departure.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Early one morning a jolly Jack Tar.
   Reel: 03, Frame 2414

Jolly Waterman.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: And did you not hear of a jolly.
   Reel: 03, Frame 2414

Journey to Brighton.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Oh ye bucks and ye bloods of renown.
   Reel: 03, Frame 2414

Jovial ranger.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: I am a jovial ranger.
   Reel: 03, Frame 2415

Jug of this.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: You tiplers all as you pass by.
   Reel: 03, Frame 2415

Just like love.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Just like love is yonder rose.
   Reel: 03, Frame 2415

Justies and old Baileys.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Here's adieu to you judges and.
   Reel: 03, Frame 2415

Keep your tale up.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: By trade I am a -------- true.
   Reel: 03, Frame 2416

Kelly the pirate.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Come bold British tars given an ear.
   Reel: 03, Frame 2416

King Henry the fifth's conquest over France.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: As our king lay musing upon his bed.
   Reel: 03, Frame 2417

King James and the tinker.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: And now to be brief, lets pass over.
   Reel: 03, Frame 2417

Kitty of Coleraine.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: The beautiful Kitty one morning was.
   Reel: 03, Frame 2417

The labourer's welcome home.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: The ploughman whistles o'er the.
   Reel: 03, Frame 2418

Lady's trip to Kennedy.
Pitts, J., 4, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: There was a gallant lady.
   Reel: 03, Frame 2419

Lady Gonimbles ghost. or, honey & mustard.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Sir Jerry Go Nimble was lame of a.
   Reel: 03, Frame 2420

Lady who fell in love with a prentice boy.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Down in Cupid's garden for pleasure I.
   Reel: 03, Frame 2420

Lamentation of Mary queen of Scotland.
Pitts, J., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: I sigh and lament but in vain.
   Reel: 03, Frame 2420

Lancashire Dick.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Its now for a song kind gentlemen all.
   Reel: 03, Frame 2420

Lamentation of the dying ass.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Pity the mis'ries of a poor old.
   Reel: 03, Frame 2421

Landed in Botany Bay.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: My dear girl I am landed in Botany.
   Reel: 03, Frame 2421

The lass of Ocram.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: I built my love a gallant ship a ship.
   Reel: 03, Frame 2421

Let us haste to Kelvin Grove.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Let us haste to Kelvin grove.
   Reel: 03, Frame 2422

Larre O'Brian.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: I am lately return'd from the ocean.
   Reel: 03, Frame 2423

Larry O'Lash'em.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: I'm Larry O'Lash'em, was born at.
   Reel: 03, Frame 2423

Levi Lyon.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: My name's Levi Lion, a good.
   Reel: 03, Frame 2423

Legalaw.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Twas on the fourth of February as I.
   Reel: 03, Frame 2424
Life let us cherish.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Life let us cherish while yet the.
Reel: 03, Frame 2424

Le pipe de tobac.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Why should life in sorrow be spent.
Reel: 03, Frame 2424

Life of Wetherall, or, tops and bottoms.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Now all you that is fond of fun will.
Reel: 03, Frame 2425

Life's like a sea.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Life's like a sea in constant motion.
Reel: 03, Frame 2425

Lillies and roses.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: The father of Nancy a forester was.
Reel: 03, Frame 2426

Lillies and roses roses.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: The father of Nancy a forester was.
Reel: 03, Frame 2426

Link boy.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: I am a link boy by my trade.
Reel: 03, Frame 2426

Lines on the death of Eliza Fenning.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: My aching heart with pity bled.
Reel: 03, Frame 2427

Lillies of the valley.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: O'er barren hills and flow'ry dales.
Reel: 03, Frame 2428

Listen to the voice of love.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: O listen listen to the voice of love.
Reel: 03, Frame 2428

The little Jew.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: 'Twas the top of one morning, so.
Reel: 03, Frame 2429

Little Boney a-cockhorse.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Oh dear little Boney's a coming.
Reel: 03, Frame 2430

Little Sally.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Come buy, who'll buy come buy.
Reel: 03, Frame 2430

Live and be jolly.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Thro' desarts we roam, yet fat plenty.
Reel: 03, Frame 2430

Liverpool landlady.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: A story a story a story of one.
Reel: 03, Frame 2431

Long waisted Peggy.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: As long waisted Peggy from Bristol.
Reel: 03, Frame 2431

Liverpool landlady.
Pitts, J., Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: A story, a story, a story of one.
Reel: 03, Frame 2432

Liverpool town.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: In Liverpool town is my delight.
Reel: 03, Frame 2432

Long waisted Peggy.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: As long waisted Peggy from Bristol.
Reel: 03, Frame 2432

Logie O'Buchan.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: O Logie O'Buchan, o'logie the laird.
Reel: 03, Frame 2433

London town.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: When first in London town I came.
Reel: 03, Frame 2433

Looney Mackwolter.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: O whack Cupid a Minakin.
Reel: 03, Frame 2433

Looney Mackwolter.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: O whack Cupid a Minakin.
Reel: 03, Frame 2433

London kitty.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: As I walked out one summer's morn.
Reel: 03, Frame 2434

London adulterations.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: London tradesmen, 'tis plain, at no.
Reel: 03, Frame 2435
London cries.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Like a lark in the morning with early.
   Reel: 03, Frame 2435

Loss of one hero.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Come all you lovers that are true and.
   Reel: 03, Frame 2435

Love and glory.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Young Henry was as brave a youth.
   Reel: 03, Frame 2435

Love has eyes.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Love's blind, they say.
   Reel: 03, Frame 2436

Love and whiskey.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Love and whiskey both.
   Reel: 03, Frame 2437

Love has eyes.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Love's blind they say.
   Reel: 03, Frame 2437

Love in a hayband.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Did you ever hear one Richard Short's.
   Reel: 03, Frame 2437

Love is a tyrant.
Pitts, J., Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: That love is a tyrant I can prove.
   Reel: 03, Frame 2437

Lovely Nan.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Sweet is the ship that is under sail.
   Reel: 03, Frame 2438

Lover's meeting.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: As down in Cupid's garden for.
   Reel: 03, Frame 2439

Lullaby.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Peaceful slumbering on the ocean.
   Reel: 03, Frame 2439

Lunnun is the devil.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: When at home with dad.
   Reel: 03, Frame 2439

Maid's lamentation in Bedlam.
Pitts, J., Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: As thro' Moorfields I walked, one.
   Reel: 03, Frame 2440

Ma chere Amie.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Ma chere Amie, my charming fair.
   Reel: 03, Frame 2441

Madam Boney the 2nd.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Not many years ago there sprung up.
   Reel: 03, Frame 2441

Maid's lamentation for her Georgy.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: As I rode over London bridge.
   Reel: 03, Frame 2441

Maid's lamentation in Bedlam.
Pitts, J., Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: As thro' Moorfields I walked, one.
   Reel: 03, Frame 2441

Maiden's complaint for the loss of her sailor.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: As I walk'd out one May morning.
   Reel: 03, Frame 2442

Maiden's advice to get married.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Come all ye brisk young maidens, who.
   Reel: 03, Frame 2442

Mail coach.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Come listen to my story.
   Reel: 03, Frame 2443
Margery Muggins.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Miss Margery Muggins, she was a fair.
Reel: 03, Frame 2443

Marian's my lilly, and Flor'a my rose.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: When first I saw Flor'a so sprightly.
Reel: 03, Frame 2444

Mary, Mary, list! awake.
Pitts, J., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Mary, dear Mary, list I awake!.
Reel: 03, Frame 2444

March in May.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Low, inward, murmurs agitate the.
Reel: 03, Frame 2444

Marriage day.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: 'Tis on the twenty first of June.
Reel: 03, Frame 2445

Mary, Mary, list! awake.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Mary, dear Mary, list I awake!.
Reel: 03, Frame 2444

Mary's death at Sandy's tomb.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Loud toll'd the stern bellman at.
Reel: 03, Frame 2445

Mary's dream.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: The moon had climb'd the highest.
Reel: 03, Frame 2446

Mary of the lowly cot.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: The lark melodious sung above.
Reel: 03, Frame 2446

May I never be married.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: The kiss that he gave me when he left.
Reel: 03, Frame 2446

The maid of the mill.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: I've kist and I've prattled with.
Reel: 03, Frame 2447

Meg of Wapping.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Twas landlady Meg that made such rum.
Reel: 03, Frame 2447

Midshipman's lamentation.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: What is it to you if my eyes I am.
Reel: 03, Frame 2448

Mistress Kelly.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: My grandame was as tight a lass.
Reel: 03, Frame 2448

Molly Whan.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: A story, a story, to you I'll relate.
Reel: 03, Frame 2448

Molly's courtship to sweet William.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Twas on a summer's morning the 14th.
Reel: 03, Frame 2450

Molly's courtship to sweet William.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Twas on a summer's morning the 14th.
Reel: 03, Frame 2450

Molly's courtship to sweet William.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Twas on a summer's morning the 14th.
Reel: 03, Frame 2451

Molly's courtship to sweet William.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Twas on a summer's morning the 14th.
Reel: 03, Frame 2451

Money is your friend.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Of friendship I have heard much talk.
Reel: 03, Frame 2451

Moses numbered all his men.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: When Moses numbered all his men, and.
Reel: 03, Frame 2451
### Madden Ballads

#### Reel Listing

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<th>Reel</th>
<th>Frame</th>
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<td>Mounseer Nong Tong Paw.</td>
<td>Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.</td>
<td>First line: John Bull for pastime took a prance.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>My nannie o.</td>
<td>Pitts, J., 6, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.</td>
<td>First line: Behind yon hills where Lugar flows.</td>
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<tr>
<td>Mountains high.</td>
<td>Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.</td>
<td>First line: One night upon my rambles from my.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Murder in Irish.</td>
<td>Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.</td>
<td>First line: Without the help of gammut note.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
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<td>Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.</td>
<td>First line: You seamen, landsmen, and mariners.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>My grandmothers eye-water.</td>
<td>Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.</td>
<td>First line: Of all forts of drops, drooping.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Mr. Simpkin.</td>
<td>Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.</td>
<td>First line: Mr. Simpkin lived at Leeds and he bad.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Mr. Vite's journey to Vindsor &amp; Vest Vickham.</td>
<td>Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.</td>
<td>First line: A vorthy sir, von Vitsunday.</td>
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<td>My native highland home.</td>
<td>Pitts, J., 6, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.</td>
<td>First line: My native highland home where tempest blows.</td>
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<td>Mr. and Mrs. Vite's journey to Windsor &amp; Vest Vickham.</td>
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<td>My mother did so before me.</td>
<td>Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.</td>
<td>First line: I am a brisk and lovely lass.</td>
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<tr>
<td>Mrs. Flinn, and the bold dragoon.</td>
<td>Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.</td>
<td>First line: There was an ancient fair, o she.</td>
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<tr>
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<td>Mrs. Gregor's visit to London.</td>
<td>Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.</td>
<td>First line: I'm a countryman just come to town.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Murgary in Irish.</td>
<td>Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.</td>
<td>First line: Without the help of gammut note.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Murphy Delaney.</td>
<td>Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.</td>
<td>First line: It was Murphy Delaney, so funny and.</td>
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<td>My lodging is on the cold ground.</td>
<td>Pitts, J., 6, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.</td>
<td>First line: My lodging is on the cold ground.</td>
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<tr>
<td>Muses bower, or volunteer.</td>
<td>Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.</td>
<td>First line: And think'st thou, vain chief, that.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Musha pug.</td>
<td>Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.</td>
<td>First line: Now 'twas in Abchurch-Lane.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>My friend and pitcher.</td>
<td>Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.</td>
<td>First line: The wealthy fool, with gold in store.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Music is the voice of love.</td>
<td>Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.</td>
<td>First line: How soft and sweet the moments fly.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>My charming young Betsy the girl of my heart.</td>
<td>Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.</td>
<td>First line: At even when the sun to the westward.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Mutton chops.</td>
<td>Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.</td>
<td>First line: A soldier and a sailor dear.</td>
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<td>My native highland home.</td>
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Nancy's complaint for the loss of her sailor.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Near a clear cristal stream, where.
   Reel: 03, Frame 2460

Nancy of Bristol.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Farewell my dearest Nancy.
   Reel: 03, Frame 2461

Nancy Wiskey.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: For seven long years I have been a.
   Reel: 03, Frame 2462

Nancy's determination.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: As passing the mead on a shunshiny.
   Reel: 03, Frame 2462

Nancy's downfall.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Come all married people and listen.
   Reel: 03, Frame 2462

Natty Sam.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: A tinker I am.
   Reel: 03, Frame 2462

Nancy of the Dale.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: My Nancy leaves the rural train.
   Reel: 03, Frame 2463

Nancy's love.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: You pretty maidens give attention.
   Reel: 03, Frame 2463

Nancy's love to the handsome sergeant.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: You pretty maidens give attention.
   Reel: 03, Frame 2463

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Pitts, J., 6,Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: A man without eyes we all know must.
   Reel: 03, Frame 2463

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Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Why I'm singing of French, Dutch, and.
   Reel: 03, Frame 2464

Nautical philosophy.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: I be one of those sailors who think.
   Reel: 03, Frame 2465

Ned Mizen.
Pitts, J., Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Come listen my hearties to true loyal.
   Reel: 03, Frame 2465

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Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: 'Twas near the town of Dover, dwelt.
   Reel: 03, Frame 2465

Nelson and the navy.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: I say, my heart, why here's your.
   Reel: 03, Frame 2465

Nelson eclipsing the heroes of York.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: In the temple of fame, where the.
   Reel: 03, Frame 2466

Nelson's put to sea again.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Come rouse up bold British heroes.
   Reel: 03, Frame 2466

New Langolee.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: When I took my departure from Dublin.
   Reel: 03, Frame 2466

Negro slavery.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Now's the time, and now's the hour.
   Reel: 03, Frame 2467

Never get drunk again.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Come all my hearts of gold.
   Reel: 03, Frame 2467

Noble Sir Arthur.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: As noble Sir Arthur a hunting did.
   Reel: 03, Frame 2467

Nobody coming to bury me, nobody coming to cry.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: The dogs had ceas'd to bark.
   Reel: 03, Frame 2468

Nobody coming to woo.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Last night the dogs did bark.
   Reel: 03, Frame 2468

Nothing at all.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: In Derry Down Dale when I wanted a.
   Reel: 03, Frame 2468

No my love no.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: While I hang on your bosom distracted.
   Reel: 03, Frame 2469

Now I am living where I love.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: You virgins fair pray given attention.
   Reel: 03, Frame 2469
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O come cuddle me.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: One night in the city I met a girl.
   Reel: 03, Frame 2470

O bonny lass.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: O bonny lass will you lie in a.
   Reel: 03, Frame 2471

O come to me when day light sets.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Oh come to me when day light.
   Reel: 03, Frame 2471

O if I had such a lassy as this.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: If ever I should marry.
   Reel: 03, Frame 2471

O'Gallaghers' courtship.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: O what a dainty fine thing is the.
   Reel: 03, Frame 2471

O Nancy.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Oh! Nancy wilt thou gang with me.
   Reel: 03, Frame 2472

O no no not I.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: As I was a walking one morning in.
   Reel: 03, Frame 2472

Oh rest the babe.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Oh! slumber my darling.
   Reel: 03, Frame 2472

Odd matters.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Oh! I will get wed in a trice.
   Reel: 03, Frame 2473

Odd and ends.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: We live in tiems of Loom destruction.
   Reel: 03, Frame 2473

Our country is our ship.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Our country is our ship d'ye see.
   Reel: 03, Frame 2473

O rare! the fight, and the fair.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Great new great news, I am hither.
   Reel: 03, Frame 2474

Oh, rare Turpen o.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: As I was riding over Hounslow Moor.
   Reel: 03, Frame 2474

Old Timothy Jobson.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: To my dear wife, my joy and life, I.
   Reel: 03, Frame 2474

Old chairs to mend.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Mankind still in mending if fame tell.
   Reel: 03, Frame 2475

Old Towler.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Bright chanticlear proclaims the.
   Reel: 03, Frame 2475

One half of the world.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Come round me good people and hear.
   Reel: 03, Frame 2475

Oxford City.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Its of a fair maid in Oxford City.
   Reel: 03, Frame 2475

Paddy's bride.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Come all you loyal sailors listen.
   Reel: 03, Frame 2476

Paddy's description of Pizarro.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: From the country to Cork, near Dublin.
   Reel: 03, Frame 2476

Paddy's description of Pizarro.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: From the country to Cork, near Dublin.
   Reel: 03, Frame 2476

Paddy MacShanes seven ages.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: If my own botheration don't alter my.
   Reel: 03, Frame 2477

Paddy MacShanes, seven ages.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: If my own botheration don't alter my.
   Reel: 03, Frame 2477

Paddy O'Blarney.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Is't my country you'd know, I'm an.
   Reel: 03, Frame 2477
Paddy's trip from Dublin.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Twas business requir'd I'd from.

Reel: 03, Frame 2477

Paddy Carey.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Twas at the town of neat Clogheen.

Reel: 03, Frame 2478

Paddy's land.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: One evening all alone as I sat in my.

Reel: 03, Frame 2478

Paddy's ramble.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Says Paddy in Ireland no longer I'll.

Reel: 03, Frame 2478

Parody on home sweet home.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: I courted a fair maid, and lov'd her.

Reel: 03, Frame 2479

Parody on home sweet home.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: I courted a fair maid, and lov'd her.

Reel: 03, Frame 2479

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Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: A kid of a boozy staggering mien.

Reel: 03, Frame 2479

Parody on the willow tree.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Oh--take me to your arms, my love.

Reel: 03, Frame 2480

Pat's ramble.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: As once in my rambling to Nury.

Reel: 03, Frame 2480

Patty Kavannah.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Shall we meet e'er evening's grey.

Reel: 03, Frame 2480

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Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: You sons of victory lay down your.

Reel: 03, Frame 2481

Peggy Band.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: As I walk'd o'er the highland hills.

Reel: 03, Frame 2481

Peter M'Cawley's wife and the doctor.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: A little old woman was taken ill.

Reel: 03, Frame 2481

Phoenix and female.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: My true love is lost, and I cannot.

Reel: 03, Frame 2481

Pity poor Kemble gentlefolks pray.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Ye kind-hearted Britons, poor Kemble.

Reel: 03, Frame 2482

Poll of Horsley-down.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Ye landsmen and ye seamen, be you.

Reel: 03, Frame 2482

Pity a maiden.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Pity an innocent maiden in sedlam I.

Reel: 03, Frame 2483

Polly Oliver's ramble.
Pitts, J., Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: One night as Polly Oliver lay musing.

Reel: 03, Frame 2483

Poor but honest soldier.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: When wild wars deadly blast was.

Reel: 03, Frame 2483

Poor Dicky and his scolding wife.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Dicky Turf was the son of a sexton.

Reel: 03, Frame 2483

Poor man's complaint.
Pitts, J., 14 Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Good people all I pray attend and.

Reel: 03, Frame 2484

Pray goody.
Pitts, J., Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Pray, goody, please to moderate.

Reel: 03, Frame 2485

Pretty Betty Brill.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: I'm very fond of fifth.

Reel: 03, Frame 2485

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Pitts, J., 6, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: There was a regiment of Irish.

Reel: 03, Frame 2485

Pretty Polly Hopkins.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: The pretty Polly Hopkins how do you.

Reel: 03, Frame 2485

Poverty's no sin.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Poor Kate with.

Reel: 03, Frame 2486
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Poor little sweep.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: On a cold winter's morn as the snow.
Reel: 03, Frame 2487

Poor man's complain for want labour.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Poor people of England I pray you all.
Reel: 03, Frame 2487

Portsmouth harbour.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Our ship in Portsmouth harbour.
Reel: 03, Frame 2487

Poverty's appeal, or the victim of misfortune.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: O'erwhelming griefs my soul oppress.
Reel: 03, Frame 2487

Pretty Sally by the light of the moon.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: One midsummer as I was a walking.
Reel: 03, Frame 2488

Push along keep moving.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: I am a man of learning and the ladies.
Reel: 03, Frame 2488

Put it down to the bill.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: In this mighty city, how.
Reel: 03, Frame 2488

Primrose girl.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Come buy of poor Kate primroses I.
Reel: 03, Frame 2489

Quite politely.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: When first in Lunnum I arriv'd.
Reel: 03, Frame 2490

Queen's ascension to the throne of England.
Pitts, J., Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Arouse, arouse all Briton's.
Reel: 03, Frame 2491

Queer little man.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: A queer little man, very how came you.
Reel: 03, Frame 2491

Ramble no more.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Other was a rich lady that lived in.
Reel: 03, Frame 2492

The ratcatcher's daughter.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: In Westminster no long ago.
Reel: 03, Frame 2492

Remember Jack.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: When scarce a handspike high.
Reel: 03, Frame 2493

Richmond excursion.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Come all fresh water sailors.
Reel: 03, Frame 2493

Richard of Taunton Dean.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Last New Years day, I've heard say.
Reel: 03, Frame 2494

Richard of Taunton Dean.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Last New Years day I've heard say.
Reel: 03, Frame 2494

Rigs of the fair.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: I knew that young folks like to hear.
Reel: 03, Frame 2494

Robber's boast.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: We robbers live a life of joy.
Reel: 03, Frame 2494

Robin Hood's bay, or, the unfortunate lovers.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: It's of a rich lady liv'd near.
Reel: 03, Frame 2495

Rochester castle, or, beauteous Laura.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Rochester castle--hail!!.
Reel: 03, Frame 2495

Roy's wife.
Pitts, J., Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Roys wife of Aldivalloch.
Reel: 03, Frame 2495

Rochester lass.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: In Rochester city a young damsel did.
Reel: 03, Frame 2496

Rochester lass.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: In Rochester City a young damsel did.
Reel: 04, Frame 2497
Roger's request, and Sylvia's denial.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: As I walk'd out one morning fair.
**Reel: 04, Frame 2497**

Roger's request, and Sylvia's denial.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: As I walk'd out one morning fair.
**Reel: 04, Frame 2497**

Sailor dear.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Ye maidens pretty in town and city.
**Reel: 04, Frame 2498**

Sailor's journal.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Twas post meridian half past four.
**Reel: 04, Frame 2498**

Sailor's return.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Come all you brother seamen bold.
**Reel: 04, Frame 2498**

Sally dear.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Tis of a young sailor from Dover he.
**Reel: 04, Frame 2498**

Sally of our alley.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Of all the girls in our town.
**Reel: 04, Frame 2498**

Sally Salisbury.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Of all the girls of Venus game.
**Reel: 04, Frame 2499**

Sally Salisbury.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Of all the girls of Venus game.
**Reel: 04, Frame 2499**

Sally's garden.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: It was down in Sally's garden.
**Reel: 04, Frame 2499**

Sandy and Jessy.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: The moon shed her rays on the top.
**Reel: 04, Frame 2500**

Save a penny for a rainy day.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Now the times are alter'd amongst us.
**Reel: 04, Frame 2500**

Sandy and Jessy.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: The moon shed her rays on the top.
**Reel: 04, Frame 2501**

Sandy the Waterloo man.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: The hoarse wind blew keenly o'er.
**Reel: 04, Frame 2501**

Save a penny for a rainy day.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Now the times are alter'd amongst us.
**Reel: 04, Frame 2501**

Savoyard boy.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: I came from a land far away, far.
**Reel: 04, Frame 2501**

Scots wha hae wi' Wallace bled.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Scots, wha hae, wi' Wallace bled.
**Reel: 04, Frame 2502**

Second thoughts is best.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Come write me down ye powers above.
**Reel: 04, Frame 2502**

Second thoughts is best.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Come write me down ye powers above.
**Reel: 04, Frame 2503**

Seige of Belisle.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: On the fourteenth of March.
**Reel: 04, Frame 2503**

Sequel to Maria.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Farewell to the ocean since I have.
**Reel: 04, Frame 2503**

Sequel to the gown of green.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: As a soldier he was walking all on.
**Reel: 04, Frame 2503**

Sequel to the Rochester lass.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Once more I'm returned unto my dear.
**Reel: 04, Frame 2504**

Sequel to poll of Plymouth.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: When Edward first heard poll of.
**Reel: 04, Frame 2505**

Sequel to Polly Hopkins.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: I have been to Paris Polly Hopkins.
**Reel: 04, Frame 2505**

Sequel to the Rochester lass.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Once more I'm returned unto my dear.
**Reel: 04, Frame 2505**
Servant's complaint.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Come fellow domestics I pray lend an.
Reel: 04, Frame 2505

Servant's complaint.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Come fellow domestics I pray lend an.
Reel: 04, Frame 2506

Shamrock shore.
Pitts, J., Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: You curious searchers of each nation.
Reel: 04, Frame 2506

She dropt a tear, and cry'd be true.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Ye ling'ring winds that freely.
Reel: 04, Frame 2506

Shamrock shore.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: You curious searchers of each nation.
Reel: 04, Frame 2507

Shannon side.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: It was in the month of April one.
Reel: 04, Frame 2507

She lives in the valley below.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: The broom bloom'd so fresh and so.
Reel: 04, Frame 2507

Sheep shearing over.
Pitts, J., Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Our sheep shearing over surround the.
Reel: 04, Frame 2508

Shipwreck sailor's story.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: In sight of port the wind blew loud.
Reel: 04, Frame 2508

Shipwreck'd tar.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Escap'd with life in tatters.
Reel: 04, Frame 2509

Shepherd in distress.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Down by a losty mountain.
Reel: 04, Frame 2509

Somebody, nobody, everybody, and anybody.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Well, here I am to tell.
Reel: 04, Frame 2514

Soldier Dick.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Why don't you know me by my scars.
Reel: 04, Frame 2511

Soldier boy.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Ye kind hearted mortals my father.
Reel: 04, Frame 2512

Since then I am doomed.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Since then I'm doom'd this sad.
Reel: 04, Frame 2513

Smiling Kate.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: I am a jolly hardy tar.
Reel: 04, Frame 2513

Smiling Nan.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: What should sailors do on shore?.
Reel: 04, Frame 2513

Soldier boy.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Ye kind hearted mortals my father.
Reel: 04, Frame 2513

Song on the death of her royal highness the Princess Charlotte.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Our princess is gone cries every.
Reel: 04, Frame 2511

Skewball.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Come gentlemen sportsmen I pray.
Reel: 04, Frame 2510

Skewball.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Come gentlemen sportsmen I pray.
Reel: 04, Frame 2510

Sprightly Irishman.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: I am a weaver by my trade.
Reel: 04, Frame 2511

Sprightly Irishman.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: I am a jolly hardy tar.
Reel: 04, Frame 2513

Siege of Bangalore.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Come all you valiant soldiers that to.
Reel: 04, Frame 2509

Somebody, nobody, everybody, and anybody.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Well, here I am to tell.
Reel: 04, Frame 2514
Spotted cow.
Pitts, J., Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: One morning in the month of May.
   Reel: 04, Frame 2514

Spring watercresses.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: When hoary frost hung on each thorn.
   Reel: 04, Frame 2514

Steady she goes.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Steady she goes and all is well.
   Reel: 04, Frame 2515

Somebody, nobody, everybody & anybody.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Well, here I am to tell.
   Reel: 04, Frame 2515

Spring watercresses.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: When hoary frost hung on each thorn.
   Reel: 04, Frame 2515

Steady she goes.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Steady she goes all's well.
   Reel: 04, Frame 2515

Soldiers gratitude.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: The British tar no peril knows.
   Reel: 04, Frame 2515

St. Patrick's day.
Pitts, J., Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: You sons of Hibernia in every.
   Reel: 04, Frame 2516

Soldier's adieu.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Adieu! adieu! my only life.
   Reel: 04, Frame 2517

Soldier's farewell to Manchester.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: In coming down to Manchester to gain.
   Reel: 04, Frame 2517

St. Patrick's day.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: You sons of Hibernia in every.
   Reel: 04, Frame 2517

Stark naked robbery.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: All you that are merry far off or.
   Reel: 04, Frame 2517

Strephon an Chloe.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Cruel Strephon, will you leave me?.
   Reel: 04, Frame 2518

Summer was over or, nought else to do.
Pitts, J., Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: The summer was over my flocks were.
   Reel: 04, Frame 2518

Surrender of Paris!!.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: What changes of fortune, alas! do we.
   Reel: 04, Frame 2518

Sweet Fanny that lives in the valley.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: My Fanny is young and my Fanny is.
   Reel: 04, Frame 2518

Sweet girl, by the light of the moon.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: It was a beautiful night and the.
   Reel: 04, Frame 2519

Sweet gratitude.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: The warmth of the sun's enlivening.
   Reel: 04, Frame 2519

Sweet lemminy.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: As I was a walking one fine summer's.
   Reel: 04, Frame 2519

Sweet Poll of Plymouth.
Pitts, J., Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Sweet Poll of Plymouth was my dear.
   Reel: 04, Frame 2519

Sweet Jane of Tyrone.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: My father oft told me he would not.
   Reel: 04, Frame 2520

Sweet Kitty o' the Clyde.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: A boat danc'd on Clyde's bonny.
   Reel: 04, Frame 2520

Sweet Robinette.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Sweet Robinette, all the shepherd's.
   Reel: 04, Frame 2521

Tally o the hounds.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Here is Doctor Mack no more enjoy.
   Reel: 04, Frame 2522

Tarpauling jacket.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: I am a young jolly brisk sailor.
   Reel: 04, Frame 2522
Madden Ballads
Reel Listing

The advantageous offer, or, the man and money of life.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: I am a rough tar as you see.
Reel: 04, Frame 2523

The age of man.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: O in prime of years when I was young.
Reel: 04, Frame 2523

The Agony Bill.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Dear me what a change has seen our.
Reel: 04, Frame 2523

The amazon frigate.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Come all you British seamen bold that.
Reel: 04, Frame 2523

The American sailor.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: As I walked out one May morning.
Reel: 04, Frame 2524

The anchorsmiths.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Like Aetna's dread volcano see the.
Reel: 04, Frame 2524

The answer to sweet Lemminy.
Pitts, J., Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: The lark's left her nest and sings.
Reel: 04, Frame 2524

The answer to the boatman.
Pitts, J., Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: As I was walking by Newgate one day.
Reel: 04, Frame 2524

The answer to Bedlam City.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Near unto a pleasant river.
Reel: 04, Frame 2525

The answer to oh! cruel.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Oh! cruel was thy parents that envied.
Reel: 04, Frame 2525

The answer to young ramble away.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: As I was a walking one morning in.
Reel: 04, Frame 2525

The answer to quite politely.
Pitts, J., Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: If in London town you'll live.
Reel: 04, Frame 2526

The answer to the happy stranger.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: I once was a stranger in far country.
Reel: 04, Frame 2526

The astrologer.
Pitts, J., Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: There was an old astrologer in London.
Reel: 04, Frame 2526

The amours of Geoffry Muffincap, and Molly Popps.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: One morn while I was brewing.
Reel: 04, Frame 2527

The banished sailor.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Farewell my dear Polly I'm going.
Reel: 04, Frame 2527

The banks of O hi o.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Come all you young fellows that have.
Reel: 04, Frame 2527

The banks of Invarary.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Early one summer's morning along as.
Reel: 04, Frame 2528

The banks of the Clyde.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: When I was young and in my prime.
Reel: 04, Frame 2528

The banks of Band.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: By yon noisy harbour near sweet.
Reel: 04, Frame 2529

The banks of nails.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: You very merry gentle people only.
Reel: 04, Frame 2529

The banks of the Clyde.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: When I was young and in my prime.
Reel: 04, Frame 2529

The banks of the Dee.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: It was summer so softly the breezes.
Reel: 04, Frame 2529

The barley rakers.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Twas in the month of May.
Reel: 04, Frame 2530

The barrow girl.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Ye fair maids of London who lead a.
Reel: 04, Frame 2530

The barrow girl.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Ye fair maids of London, who lead a.
Reel: 04, Frame 2531
The bachelor's resolution.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: In city, town, or village, my fancy.
   Reel: 04, Frame 2531

The battle of Algiers.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: It was on the 14th day of August from.
   Reel: 04, Frame 2531

The battle of Waterloo.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: You sons of Britain list awhile.
   Reel: 04, Frame 2532

The betrayed maiden.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Of a Brazier's daughter who lived.
   Reel: 04, Frame 2532

The battle of Salamanca.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Loud roar'd the British thunder.
   Reel: 04, Frame 2533

The battle of Trafalgar.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Come all you British heroes and.
   Reel: 04, Frame 2533

The bee prossers honey.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: A knight of a gay and a gallant.
   Reel: 04, Frame 2533

The betrayed maiden.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Of a Brazier's daughter who liv'd.
   Reel: 04, Frame 2533

The beggar.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Why good people all, at what you do.
   Reel: 04, Frame 2534

The beggar.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Of all the trades in London.
   Reel: 04, Frame 2534

The beggar.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Of all the trades in London.
   Reel: 04, Frame 2534

The beggar girl.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Over the mountains and over the moor.
   Reel: 04, Frame 2535

The birth parentage and marriage of Dennis Bulgruudery.
Pitts, J., Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: I was born one day when my mother.
   Reel: 04, Frame 2535

The black-bird.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Upon a fair morning for soft.
   Reel: 04, Frame 2535

The blacksmith.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: A blacksmith you'll own is so clever.
   Reel: 04, Frame 2535

The blind sailor.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Come, never seem to mind it.
   Reel: 04, Frame 2536

The bottle.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Whate'er squeamish lovers may say.
   Reel: 04, Frame 2536

The bold boatswain of Dover.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: There was a bold boatswain in Dover.
   Reel: 04, Frame 2537

The bold forty second.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Behold this proud trophy.
   Reel: 04, Frame 2537

The big bomb.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Ye merry men trotting along.
   Reel: 04, Frame 2538

The bombardment of Algiers, or, downfall of slavery.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Come all you British seamen bold.
   Reel: 04, Frame 2538

The bonny highland laddie.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Will ye to the highlands go.
   Reel: 04, Frame 2538

The bonny boy.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: It was once I lov'd a bonny boy.
   Reel: 04, Frame 2539

The bonny milk maid.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Ye nymphs and gods that love green.
   Reel: 04, Frame 2539

The brindled bull.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: You lads of the village come listen.
   Reel: 04, Frame 2539
Madden Ballads
Reel Listing

The British flag.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Your sleek jaw belay, if you ask.
  Reel: 04, Frame 2540

The British seaman.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Come all you British seamen, come.
  Reel: 04, Frame 2541

The British true blue.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: When the drum beats to arms each bold.
  Reel: 04, Frame 2541

The British tars.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Come all you thoughtless young men.
  Reel: 04, Frame 2542

The bull in a China shop.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: You've heard of a frog in an opera.
  Reel: 04, Frame 2543

The chimney sweeper.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Ye sons of old Mars since.
  Reel: 04, Frame 2544

The Caledonian laddy.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Blithe sandy is a bonny boy.
  Reel: 04, Frame 2544

The cards.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: As I was a walking one midsummer.
  Reel: 04, Frame 2545

The new Cann of Grog.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: When up the shrouds the sailor goes.
  Reel: 04, Frame 2545

The carpet weaver.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Don't you remember a carpet weaver.
  Reel: 04, Frame 2546

The Castilian maid.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: As I was forth one May morning.
  Reel: 04, Frame 2546

The Castilian maid.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Oh! remember the time in La Mancha's.
  Reel: 04, Frame 2547

The chapter of admirals.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Lord Effingham kick'd the Armada.
  Reel: 04, Frame 2548

The chapter of kings.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: The Romans in England they once did.
  Reel: 04, Frame 2548

The clown's courtship.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: A comical lass I went to woo.
  Reel: 04, Frame 2549

The cobler.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: What a rare feat of work.
  Reel: 04, Frame 2549

The coal hole.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: I am a brisk and lively blade.
  Reel: 04, Frame 2550
Madden Ballads
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The coal hole.
Pitts, J., Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: I am a brisk and lively blade.
Reel: 04, Frame 2550

The cober and goose.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: A cober lived at York.
Reel: 04, Frame 2551

The cold haily rainy night.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: A story unto you I'll tell.
Reel: 04, Frame 2551

The complaint.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: As by myself I was walking one.
Reel: 04, Frame 2551

The compulsion.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: All things were quiet, each mortal.
Reel: 04, Frame 2551

The constant couple.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Last may-day I rambled the meadows.
Reel: 04, Frame 2552

The constant valentine.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: On Valentine's morn as Sally fair in.
Reel: 04, Frame 2552

The constant lovers.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: A sailor courted a farmer's daughter.
Reel: 04, Frame 2553

The constant lover's last adieu.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Maids, wives, and widows, where'er.
Reel: 04, Frame 2553

The constant valentine.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: On Valentine's morn as Sally fair in.
Reel: 04, Frame 2553

The constant maid and deceitful squire.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: A wealthy young damsel was charming.
Reel: 04, Frame 2554

The contented man.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Through life is my maxim to do my.
Reel: 04, Frame 2554

The cottager.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: On yonder rising hill there stood.
Reel: 04, Frame 2554

The cottager's daughter.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: O tell me ye swains have you seen.
Reel: 04, Frame 2554

The cook shop.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: I knew by the smoke that so.
Reel: 04, Frame 2555

The cottage in the grove.
Pitts, J., Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Now wanton gales perfumes the glade.
Reel: 04, Frame 2555

The cottage maid.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: There came to Nancy a poor sighing.
Reel: 04, Frame 2555

The country lass.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: I am a brisk and a bonny lass that's.
Reel: 04, Frame 2555

The country girl.
Pitts, J., Great St. Andrew St. Seven Dials.
First line: As I walk'd out one morning down by.
Reel: 04, Frame 2556

The country girls' resolution.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Come, hither all you sweet country.
Reel: 04, Frame 2556

The countryman's ramble in Cheapside.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: In London streets I chanc'd to.
Reel: 04, Frame 2556

The crafty maid's policy.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Come listen awhile and I'll sing you.
Reel: 04, Frame 2557

The crafty plough boy.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Please draw near and the truth I'll.
Reel: 04, Frame 2557

The crafty ploughboy, or highwayman outwitted.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Please draw near and the truth I'll.
Reel: 04, Frame 2557

The creoles of Jamacai.
Pitts, J., Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Old England Old England, this famous.
Reel: 04, Frame 2558
The cruel father, and constant lover.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: A lady's daughter in the west.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2558**

The cruel miller.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: My parents educated me good.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2558**

The cuckoo.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Come all you pretty fair maids.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2559**

The curate of Clonmore.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Come all you good people and with.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2559**

The curly headed boy.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: My father was a farmer, and a.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2559**

The curly headed plough boy.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: A curly headed plough boy five years.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2559**

The dandies.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: As the dandies are now quite the talk.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2560**

The dandy o!.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: I'se a poor simple clown, and just.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2560**

The damsel in tears for the loss of her sailor, slain in.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: As early one morning in the groves.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2561**

The dandy.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: I'm a fashionable beau just turn'd.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2561**

The dandy cap.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Of all the fashions I do see.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2561**

The dandy o!.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: O there was a boy.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2561**

The dark eyed sailor.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: As I was going down Ratcliffe.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2561**

The dauntless sailor.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: From aloft the sailor looks around.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2562**

The dawning of the day.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: As I walk'd forth one morning fair in.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2563**

The death of Alknomook, an Indian chief.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: The sun sets in night, and the stars.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2563**

The death of Parker.  
Pitts, J., 6 Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Ye gods above protect the widow.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2563**

The desponding negro.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: On Afric's wide plains where the lion.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2564**

The devil among the mealmen.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Come neighbours draw near, and listen.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2564**

The Devonshire tar.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: It was on a summers morning I rambled.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2564**

The disconsolate maid.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: As near to Portsmouth dock I stray.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2565**

The disconsolate sailor.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: When my money was gone that I gain'd.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2565**

The doctrine of an Israelite.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: I once was but a pedler and my shop.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2566**

The donkies.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Of all the fashions I do see.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2566**

The drummer.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: I am a young girl at the age of.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2566**

The drunken wife.  
Pitts, J., Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Ten years ago I married a wife.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2566**
The dream.
Pitts, J., Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: One night I dream'd I lay more.
Reel: 04, Frame 2567

The Dutch fisherman.
Pitts, J., 6 Great St. Andrew St.
First line: Of all what strive to live and to.
Reel: 04, Frame 2567

The dumb wife.
Pitts, J., Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: There was a jovial blade he wed a.
Reel: 04, Frame 2568

The dusky night.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: The dusky night rides down the sky.
Reel: 04, Frame 2568

The dying slave.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: For many long years I have been a.
Reel: 04, Frame 2568

The effects of love.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Young lovers all I pray draw near.
Reel: 04, Frame 2569

The exciseman.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: To a village that skirted the sea.
Reel: 04, Frame 2569

The exploits of Teddy Blink and Bandy Jack.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: One Sunday morning early we got on.
Reel: 04, Frame 2569

The fate of poor Anna.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Ye damsels so fair with sweet.
Reel: 04, Frame 2570

The faithful lover or, hero rewarded.
Pitts, J., Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Near to St. James's there liv'd a.
Reel: 04, Frame 2571

The faithful sailor.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: The topsails shiver in the wind.
Reel: 04, Frame 2571

The favourite fishing duet.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Thus for men, the woman fair.
Reel: 04, Frame 2571

The false lover.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: As I was walking one morning in May.
Reel: 04, Frame 2572

The farmer's lamentation.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Sad dreadful cries and mourns you.
Reel: 04, Frame 2572

The farmer's son.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Come all you pretty maidens fair.
Reel: 04, Frame 2572

The fashions or, Farmer Stump's journey to London.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: I am a poor country lad and humble.
Reel: 04, Frame 2572

The fashions or Farmer Stumps' journey to London.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: I am a poor country lad and humble.
Reel: 04, Frame 2572

The female dandies.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Some ladies of the dancy race.
Reel: 04, Frame 2573

The female press gang.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: It was in London town as we do.
Reel: 04, Frame 2573

The female tar.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Come all you blooming damsels and.
Reel: 04, Frame 2573

The female drummer.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: A maiden I was at the age of sixteen.
Reel: 04, Frame 2575

The fiddle.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: As jockey on a summer's day.
Reel: 04, Frame 2575

The fisherman boy.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: As along the sea side I chanced to.
Reel: 04, Frame 2575

The flashy lace makers.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Northamptonshire, Bedfordshire.
Reel: 04, Frame 2575
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The fortunate maid.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Tis of a pretty maiden fair.
Reel: 04, Frame 2576

The fortunate drummer.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Cursed be the sergeant that proved.
Reel: 04, Frame 2577

The freedom of Englishmen.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Whilst happy in my native land.
Reel: 04, Frame 2577

The frolicksome Irishman.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: About nine months ago I was digging.
Reel: 04, Frame 2577

The flowers of Maiden Lane.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Bonnie lassie, will ye go? will ye.
Reel: 04, Frame 2578

The flowing bowl.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: When once the gods like us below.
Reel: 04, Frame 2578

The flowing cann.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: A sailor's life a life of woe.
Reel: 04, Frame 2578

The foggy dew.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: When I was a farmer's son I kept.
Reel: 04, Frame 2579

The forecastle sailor, of the guardian frigate.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: The wind blew a blast from the.
Reel: 04, Frame 2579

The forsaken maid.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: When wars alarms entic'd my Wiley.
Reel: 04, Frame 2579

The fox.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Most gentlemen take delight.
Reel: 04, Frame 2579

The four admirals.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Come, brave brother Tars, and fill.
Reel: 04, Frame 2580

Four seasons.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Come all you lads and lasses I pray.
Reel: 04, Frame 2580

The friendless boy.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Pity a poor and friendless boy.
Reel: 04, Frame 2580

The fuddling day or Saint Monday.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Each Monday morn before I rise.
Reel: 04, Frame 2580

The garland of love.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: How sweet are those flowers that.
Reel: 04, Frame 2581

The gay girls of England.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: You buxom young lasses of fam'd.
Reel: 04, Frame 2581

The gallant troubadour.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Glowing with love on fireso flame.
Reel: 04, Frame 2582

The galley slave.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Oh think on my fate I once freedom.
Reel: 04, Frame 2582

The garland of love.
Pitts, J., Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: How sweet are those flowers that grow.
Reel: 04, Frame 2582

The gay girls of England.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: You buxom young lasses of fam'd.
Reel: 04, Frame 2582

The generous farmer, or, poor soldier.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: A jolly old farmer once soaking his.
Reel: 04, Frame 2583

The genius of Britain.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: The genius of Britain went hovering.
Reel: 04, Frame 2584

The gen'rous farmer or poor soldier.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: A jolly old farmer once soaking his.
Reel: 04, Frame 2584

The gentleman turned tinker.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: There was a lady fair, and she lov'd.
Reel: 04, Frame 2584
The ghost of a scrag of mutton.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: A scholar one time tho' I can't tell.
Reel: 04, Frame 2585

The ghost of Maria.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: See the sky dark and cloudy, the.
Reel: 04, Frame 2585

The glory of sweet Erin go bragh.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Where Patrick's high mountain.
Reel: 04, Frame 2585

The girl of my heart.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: I have parks I have grounds.
Reel: 04, Frame 2586

The girl of my heart.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: I have parks, I have grounds.
Reel: 04, Frame 2586

The gin shop.
Pitts, J., Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: I courted Nelly Brown.
Reel: 04, Frame 2587

The girl I adore.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Tho' summon'd by honour to far.
Reel: 04, Frame 2587

The girls we love so dearly.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Come messmates fill the flowing cann.
Reel: 04, Frame 2587

The gleaners.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: When the rosy morn appearing.
Reel: 04, Frame 2588

The golden days of good queen Bess.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: To my muse given attention, and deem.
Reel: 04, Frame 2588

The good fellow.
Pitts, J., Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: My father he died & left me an.
Reel: 04, Frame 2588

The gown of green.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: As my love and I was walking to view.
Reel: 04, Frame 2589

The gown of green.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: As my love and I was walking to view.
Reel: 04, Frame 2589

The golden glove.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: A wealthy young squire of Tamworth we.
Reel: 04, Frame 2590

The grand review.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: What a fine sight is a grand review.
Reel: 04, Frame 2590

The great bobee.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Father put I to the school all for.
Reel: 04, Frame 2590

The green garter.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: In London fair city I've often heard.
Reel: 04, Frame 2590

The gypsies.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: The gypsies they came to my father's.
Reel: 04, Frame 2591

The handsome chambermaid.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Not far from town a country squire.
Reel: 04, Frame 2592

The handsome pastry cook.
Pitts, J., 6 Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Oh its of a handsome pastry cook.
Reel: 04, Frame 2592

The happy stranger.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: As I was a walking one morning in.
Reel: 04, Frame 2592

The happy soldier.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: How happy the soldier who lives on.
Reel: 04, Frame 2593

The hardy sailor.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: The hardy sailor ploughs the ocean.
Reel: 04, Frame 2593

The hawthorn.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: The hawthorn, was blowing, young.
Reel: 04, Frame 2593

The hawke privateer.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Come all ye bold Britons that plough.
Reel: 04, Frame 2594
The heart that can feel for another.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials. 
First line: Jack Steadfast and I were both. 
Reel: 04, Frame 2594

The henpecked husband.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials. 
First line: A husband I am as tame as a lamb.  
Reel: 04, Frame 2594

The hero of the little island. 
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials. 
First line: Johnny Bull one day, unto Dame Bull.  
Reel: 04, Frame 2595

The highland laddie. 
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials. 
First line: One day I chanc'd to rove. 
Reel: 04, Frame 2595

The righ mettled racer. 
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials. 
First line: See the course throng'd with gazers. 
Reel: 04, Frame 2595

The highland lad. 
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials. 
First line: By moonlight on the green. 
Reel: 04, Frame 2596

The highwayman outwitted by the farmer's daughter. 
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials. 
First line: A farmer sent his daughter to market. 
Reel: 04, Frame 2596

The hole in the ballad. 
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials. 
First line: Your laughter I'll try to provoke. 
Reel: 04, Frame 2597

The hole in the ballad. 
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials. 
First line: Your laughter I'll try to provoke. 
Reel: 04, Frame 2598

The honest man's favourite. 
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials. 
First line: Both sexes give hear to my ditty. 
Reel: 04, Frame 2598

The husband's complaint. 
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials. 
First line: Ye bachelors of each degree.  
Reel: 04, Frame 2599

The holy friar. 
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials. 
First line: A friar I am of order grey.  
Reel: 04, Frame 2600

The honest waterman. 
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials. 
First line: I was d'y'see a waterman. 
Reel: 04, Frame 2600

The humours of the royal Billy. 
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials. 
First line: Come all ye young fellows attend to.  
Reel: 04, Frame 2600

The husband's complaint. 
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials. 
First line: Ye bachelors of each degree.  
Reel: 04, Frame 2600

The Indian maid. 
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials. 
First line: Oh! this was the cot of the Indian. 
Reel: 04, Frame 2601

The Irish girl. 
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials. 
First line: Abroad as I was walking down by a.  
Reel: 04, Frame 2601

The industrious farmer. 
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials. 
First line: Come all you lads and lasses together. 
Reel: 04, Frame 2602

The Irish blunder. 
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials. 
First line: Dearest captain M'Granis I am going. 
Reel: 04, Frame 2602

The Irish butcher's frolic. 
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials. 
First line: It's of a country butcher who liv'd. 
Reel: 04, Frame 2602

The Irish butcher's frolick. 
First line: .  
Reel: 04, Frame 2602

The Irish hay-maker. 
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials. 
First line: And did you ne'er hear of the Irish. 
Reel: 04, Frame 2603

The Irish girl's complaint in Bedlam. 
Pitts, J., Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials. 
First line: You lasses of England and Ireland. 
Reel: 04, Frame 2604

The Irish hay maker. 
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials. 
First line: And did you hear of an Irish hay. 
Reel: 04, Frame 2604

The Irish wedding. 
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials. 
First line: Sure won't you hear what roaring. 
Reel: 04, Frame 2604

The Irishman. 
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials. 
First line: The savage loves his native shore. 
Reel: 04, Frame 2605
The Italians soliquy, or, Queen Caroline's innocence.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: I am an Italion fellow.
Reel: 04, Frame 2605

The jolly anglers.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: O the jolly anger's life is the best.
Reel: 04, Frame 2606

The jolly blade.
Pitts, J., Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: In Dublin city where I was born.
Reel: 04, Frame 2606

The jolly dragoon.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: My father is a a lord, a lord of high.
Reel: 04, Frame 2607

The jolly fishermen.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: I am a jolly fisherman.
Reel: 04, Frame 2607

The jaunting car.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: I have often heard of an old man.
Reel: 04, Frame 2608

The jolly sailor.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: A jolly Jack Tar but a little while.
Reel: 04, Frame 2608

The jolly sportsman.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Its of a jolly sportsman came hunting.
Reel: 04, Frame 2608

The jolly toper.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: With my pipe in one hand, and my.
Reel: 04, Frame 2608

The kiss dear maid.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: The kiss dear maid thy lips hast.
Reel: 04, Frame 2609

The knights templars of Malta.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Come all free masons that dwell.
Reel: 04, Frame 2609

The ladies defence.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: How women in London by men are.
Reel: 04, Frame 2610

The lamp-higher.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: I'm jolly Dick the lamplighter.
Reel: 04, Frame 2610

The lass of Belfast.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Young lovers all I pray draw near.
Reel: 04, Frame 2610

The lads of the village.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: While the lads of the village shall.
Reel: 04, Frame 2611

The lads of Virginia.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Come all you young fellows wherever.
Reel: 04, Frame 2611

The lady of the wood.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Young lovers of England I pray all.
Reel: 04, Frame 2611

The land of potatoes.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: In the clear but five hundred a year.
Reel: 04, Frame 2611

The lass of humber side.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: In lonely cot, by humber side.
Reel: 04, Frame 2612

The land we live in.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Since our foes to invade us have.
Reel: 04, Frame 2613

The lass I left behind me.
Pitts, J., Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: The wars are o'er and gentle peace.
Reel: 04, Frame 2613

The lass of humber side.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: In lonely cot, by humber side.
Reel: 04, Frame 2613

The lass near Primrose Hill.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: The morning smil'd'd serenly gav.
Reel: 04, Frame 2614

The lass of Tiviot side.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Come all free masons that dwell.
Reel: 04, Frame 2614

The last shiling.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: As pensive one night in my garret I.
Reel: 04, Frame 2614

The lass that love a sailor.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: The moon on the ocean was dimm'd by.
Reel: 04, Frame 2615
The lass that loves a sailor.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: The moon on the ocean was dim'd by a.
Reel: 04, Frame 2615

The life and death of Billy Taylor.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Billy Taylor was a brisk young.
Reel: 04, Frame 2615

The little boy.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: When I was a little boy, then and o.
Reel: 04, Frame 2615

The legacy.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: When in death I shall calm recline.
Reel: 04, Frame 2616

The little gipsy lass.
Pitts, J., Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: A gipsy I was born and a gipsy I.
Reel: 04, Frame 2617

The light of the moon.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: The day is departed and round from.
Reel: 04, Frame 2618

The little gipsy lass.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: A gipsy I was born and a gipsy I.
Reel: 04, Frame 2618

The jew.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: ‘Twas the top of one morning, so.
Reel: 04, Frame 2618

The London sights.
Pitts, J., Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: I'se a poor country lad and humble's.
Reel: 04, Frame 2619

The long smock.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: I will sing you a song concerning of.
Reel: 04, Frame 2620

The lord of the country.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: The lord of the country he had a.
Reel: 04, Frame 2621

The lord of the country.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: The lord of the country he had a.
Reel: 04, Frame 2622

The lost child found.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Come all you tender parents and.
Reel: 04, Frame 2622

The lovely milkmaid.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: In the grove that I was walking.
Reel: 04, Frame 2622

The lucky escape.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: I that once was a ploughman a sailor.
Reel: 04, Frame 2622

The maiden's lamentation.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: You lovers all take pity on a poor.
Reel: 04, Frame 2623

The loyal soldier.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Now gentle spring and pleasing gales.
Reel: 04, Frame 2624

The maid I adore.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: By the light of yon moon which.
Reel: 04, Frame 2624

The maiden's lamentation.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: You lovers all take pity on a poor.
Reel: 04, Frame 2624

The maid's lamentation.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: You lovers all take pity on a poor.
Reel: 04, Frame 2624

The maid and soldier.
Pitts, J., Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: As I did walk along the street.
Reel: 04, Frame 2625
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The maid and soldier.
Pitts, J., Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: As I did walk along the street.
Reel: 04, Frame 2626

The maid of Belfast.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: In Belfast town of high renown there.
Reel: 04, Frame 2626

The maiden's advice to get married.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Come all you brisk young maidens who.
Reel: 04, Frame 2626

The maiden's moan, for the loss of her Jemmy.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Come all young maidens some pity now.
Reel: 04, Frame 2626

The maiden's lamentation for the loss of her sailor.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: It was in the pleasant month of June.
Reel: 04, Frame 2627

The maiden's tears for the loss of her true-love Harry.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Come you lads and come you lasses.
Reel: 04, Frame 2627

The maid's resolution.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Of all the pleasures in the world, a.
Reel: 04, Frame 2627

The match song.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Come buy my deal matches, come buy of.
Reel: 04, Frame 2627

The mermaid.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: The mermaid lies in Yarmouth roads.
Reel: 04, Frame 2628

The merry haymakers.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: In the merry month of June.
Reel: 04, Frame 2628

The midnight watch.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: When tis night and the midwatch is.
Reel: 04, Frame 2628

The merry fellows.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Now since we're met let's merry be.
Reel: 04, Frame 2629

The merry Spanish girls.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Oh! we little merry Spanish girls are.
Reel: 04, Frame 2629

The miller taken in.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Good people attend I pray.
Reel: 04, Frame 2629

The milkmaid.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Coming home with my milk the young.
Reel: 04, Frame 2630

The milkman.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: At dawn of day, when other folks.
Reel: 04, Frame 2630

The milkman.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: At dawn of day, when other folks.
Reel: 04, Frame 2630

The milkman.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: At dawn of day, when other folks.
Reel: 04, Frame 2630

The milkman.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: At dawn of day, when other folks.
Reel: 04, Frame 2630

The misfortunes of Moll Flanders.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Moll Flanders born in Newgate by many.
Reel: 04, Frame 2632

The model.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: My friend is the man I would copy.
Reel: 04, Frame 2632

The mouth of the Nile.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: It was in the forenoon of the first.
Reel: 04, Frame 2631

The mountains high.
Pitts, J., Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: One night upon my rambles from my.
Reel: 04, Frame 2633

The mower.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: It was on one summer's morning on the.
Reel: 04, Frame 2633

The muffin man.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: While your opera squallers fine.
Reel: 04, Frame 2633

The murdered boy.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: You tender christians all I pray.
Reel: 04, Frame 2633
The Nancy.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Mayhap you've heard that as dear as.
Reel: 04, Frame 2634

The Nancy.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Mayhap you've heard that as dear as.
Reel: 04, Frame 2635

The negro's complaint.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Forc'd from home and all its pleasure.
Reel: 04, Frame 2635

The Newfoundland sailor.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: With a ring on his finger & a black.
Reel: 04, Frame 2640

The negro boy, sold for a watch.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: When thirst of gold enslaves the.
Reel: 04, Frame 2640

The new mariners.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: You gentlemen of England who live at.
Reel: 04, Frame 2640

The new maid of the mill.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Attend all ye shepherds and nymphs.
Reel: 04, Frame 2640

The Newcastle lady.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Is there never a tailor in fair.
Reel: 04, Frame 2640

The new fashions.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Good people give hear to my study.
Reel: 04, Frame 2640

The new Irish girl.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: As I walk'd out one evening down by a.
Reel: 04, Frame 2640

The langolee.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: When I took my departure from.
Reel: 04, Frame 2640

The nightingale club.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: The nighting club in a village was.
Reel: 04, Frame 2640

The night before Larry was stretch'd.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: The night before Larry was stretch'd.
Reel: 04, Frame 2640

The nosegay girl.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Sweet nosagays come buy my sweet.
Reel: 04, Frame 2640

The Nottingham ale.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Fair Venus the goddess of beauty and.
Reel: 04, Frame 2640

The nut girl.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Come all you brisk young fellows.
Reel: 04, Frame 2640

The old commodore.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: All ye that delight in mirth listen.
Reel: 04, Frame 2640

The old maid.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: When I liv'd with my grannam on yon.
Reel: 04, Frame 2640

The old soldier: or, the man in the clouds.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Come gentlemen attend a while, and.
Reel: 04, Frame 2640

The old hat.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: I am a poor old man in years come.
Reel: 04, Frame 2640

The old maid's love for a soldier.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: All you that delight in mirth listen.
Reel: 04, Frame 2640

The old woman of eighty.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: So good, and so kind, of his dear.
Reel: 04, Frame 2640

The orphan girl.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: An orphan once in doleful plaint.
Reel: 04, Frame 2640

The orphan boy.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Stay lady--lady, for mercy's sake.
Reel: 04, Frame 2640

The overseer.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: There was a noble overseer as crafty.
Reel: 04, Frame 2640
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The Oxford scholar.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: When first the world I did begin.
Reel: 04, Frame 2644

The orphan boy.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Stay lady--stay for mercy's sake.
Reel: 04, Frame 2645

The orphan wet with the rain.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: If pity sweet maid ever dwelt in thy.
Reel: 04, Frame 2645

The Oxford scholar.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: When first the world I did begin.
Reel: 04, Frame 2645

The pilgrim.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: In penance for past folly.
Reel: 04, Frame 2646

The parson and Hodge's son.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: As a parson so sleek, so plump; and.
Reel: 04, Frame 2647

The persuasive swain, and yielding nymph.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: As Jackey was trudging the meadows so.
Reel: 04, Frame 2647

The pilot.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: When lightnings pierce the pitchy.
Reel: 04, Frame 2647

The piper.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: A piper o'er the meadows straying.
Reel: 04, Frame 2647

The pirates.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: While the jolly jolly jolly grog's.
Reel: 04, Frame 2648

The plowboy and cockney.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Have you not heard tell of a cockney.
Reel: 04, Frame 2648

The poor little gipsy.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: A poor little gipsy I wander forlorn.
Reel: 04, Frame 2648

The poor man's wish for a wife.
Pitts, J., Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: For now the cold winter comes on.
Reel: 04, Frame 2648

The pretty ploughboy.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: A pretty little plough boy a driving.
Reel: 04, Frame 2649

The plough boy.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: A flaxen headed cow boy.
Reel: 04, Frame 2650

The poacher or a shiney night.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: When I was bound apprentice.
Reel: 04, Frame 2650

The poor man's dream.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: To'ther night as I slumbering lay on.
Reel: 04, Frame 2650

The post captain.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: When steerwell heard me first impart.
Reel: 04, Frame 2650

The postboy.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: I'm a housslow young lad, and Tidy's.
Reel: 04, Frame 2651

The pretty ploughboy.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: A pretty little plough-boy a driving.
Reel: 04, Frame 2651

The post boy.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: I'm a housslow young lad, and Tidy's.
Reel: 04, Frame 2652

The princes royal.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: On the 6th of January we sailed from.
Reel: 04, Frame 2652

The proker.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: About twenty years ago, Alley Croher.
Reel: 04, Frame 2652

The powers of love.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: About twenty years ago, Alley Crober.
Reel: 04, Frame 2652

The rakish husband.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Good people give attention to my.
Reel: 04, Frame 2653

The rambles.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: You soldiers and seamen draw nigh.
Reel: 04, Frame 2653
The rambling boy.
Pitts, J., Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: I am a wild and a rambling boy.
   **Reel: 04, Frame 2654**

The rambling boys of pleasure.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Ye rambling boys of pleasure.
   **Reel: 04, Frame 2654**

The rambling comber.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: You combers all, both great and.
   **Reel: 04, Frame 2654**

The recreation.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: It was one morning in the spring.
   **Reel: 04, Frame 2654**

The recruiting officer.
Pitts, J., Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: I am a recruiting officer.
   **Reel: 04, Frame 2655**

The recruiting serjeant.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: When first I heard the drum and.
   **Reel: 04, Frame 2655**

The riddle.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Over hills and lofty mountains long.
   **Reel: 04, Frame 2655**

The rocks of Scilly.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Come all you brisk young sailors.
   **Reel: 04, Frame 2656**

The rose of Argyle.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: By fancy one morning as I was a.
   **Reel: 04, Frame 2656**

The rose of the valley.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: The rose of the valley in spring.
   **Reel: 04, Frame 2656**

The Rotchester lass.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: In Rotchester city a young damsel did.
   **Reel: 04, Frame 2657**

The roving bachelor.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Come all you roving batchelors.
   **Reel: 04, Frame 2657**

The roving bachelor.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: I am a roving batchelor.
   **Reel: 04, Frame 2657**

The roving soldier.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: I am a soldier, stout and bold.
   **Reel: 04, Frame 2658**

The royal marriage.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: All glory to the happy day.
   **Reel: 04, Frame 2658**

The royal wanderer.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: O say, ye virgins, have ye seen.
   **Reel: 04, Frame 2658**

The Russian bear.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: My song is of a little man.
   **Reel: 04, Frame 2658**

The sailor and his true love.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: As a young sailor and his triulove.
   **Reel: 04, Frame 2659**

The sailor boy capering ashore.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Poll don't how d'ye do.
   **Reel: 04, Frame 2659**

The sailor's adieu.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Farewell my dear Nancy for now I.
   **Reel: 04, Frame 2659**

The sailor's adventure for a wife.
Pitts, J., Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Early in the morning by the break of.
   **Reel: 04, Frame 2660**

The sailor's caution.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: One night as I lay on my bed.
   **Reel: 04, Frame 2660**

The sailor's courtship.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: A pretty young shepherdess was.
   **Reel: 04, Frame 2661**

The sailor's farewell.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Come all you pretty English girls.
   **Reel: 04, Frame 2661**

The sailor's happy return to his true love Nancy.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: As pretty Nancy sat reflecting.
   **Reel: 04, Frame 2661**

The sailor's harvest home.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: The hero, who to live in story.
   **Reel: 04, Frame 2662**
The sailors resolution.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: I am a stout courageous sailor.
Reel: 04, Frame 2662

The sailor's resolution.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: I am a stout courageous sailor.
Reel: 04, Frame 2662

The sailor's return.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: As a fair maid walked in a garden.
Reel: 04, Frame 2663

The sailor's wedding; or, the old woman's disappointment.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: There was an old woman in London did.
Reel: 04, Frame 2663

The Scotchman.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Come neighbours draw nest mound.
Reel: 04, Frame 2663

The seaman's gratitude.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: What a noble sad glorious sight.
Reel: 04, Frame 2663

The Savoyard.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: A little boy a Savoyard.
Reel: 04, Frame 2664

The Savoyard.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: A little boy a Savoyard.
Reel: 04, Frame 2664

The sequel to Poll of Plymouth.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: When Edward first heard Poll of.
Reel: 04, Frame 2664

The servant's pedigree.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: At the butler and housekeeper I shall.
Reel: 04, Frame 2664

The shady green tree.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: As I was a walking one midsummer.
Reel: 04, Frame 2665

The shady willow.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Down beneath a shady willow.
Reel: 04, Frame 2666

The shepherd's resolution.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: The farmer that once in his cottage.
Reel: 04, Frame 2666

The shipwreck'd sailor boy.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Over the ocean and over the land.
Reel: 04, Frame 2666

The signal gave.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: The signal gave all hands prepare.
Reel: 04, Frame 2667

The silken garters.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Good people give attention to what I.
Reel: 04, Frame 2668

The silver pin; or, false-hearted young girl.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: My love she goes up and down the.
Reel: 04, Frame 2668

The skies of London.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Oh! London's a comical city.
Reel: 04, Frame 2668

The smoking family.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: A family of smokers bold.
Reel: 04, Frame 2670

The snug bit of land in the ocean.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: In the midst of the sea like a tuff.
Reel: 04, Frame 2670

The Spanish guitar.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: A lady in fair Seville city.
Reel: 04, Frame 2670
The social fellow.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Come upsh the bowl about and ne'er.
Reel: 04, Frame 2671

The soldier's cloak.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: 'Twas one Monday evening.
Reel: 04, Frame 2671

The soldier's funeral.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St. Seven Dials.
First line: Poor Peggy lov'd her soldier lad.
Reel: 04, Frame 2671

The soldier's love.
Pitts, J., Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Leaze on me my soldier love.
Reel: 04, Frame 2671

The soldier's orphan's prayer.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St. Seven Dials.
First line: I was the son of a soldier, who in.
Reel: 04, Frame 2672

The soldier's wife.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrew St. Seven Dials.
First line: The trump of war is sounding love.
Reel: 04, Frame 2672

The squire outwitted.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: You farmers and squires of renown.
Reel: 04, Frame 2676

The squire's change.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: It's of a brisk young servant maid as.
Reel: 04, Frame 2676

The storm.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Cease rude Boreas blustering railer.
Reel: 04, Frame 2676

The streamlet that flow'd, &c.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: The streamlet that flow'd round my.
Reel: 04, Frame 2677

The straw bonnet.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: I am a lass of seventeen.
Reel: 04, Frame 2678

The sun beneath the clouds.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: The sun beneath the clouds had hid.
Reel: 04, Frame 2678

The Sussex farmer.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: There was an old farmer in Sussex did.
Reel: 04, Frame 2679

The swaggering man.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: I am a blade, I have got a trade.
Reel: 04, Frame 2679

The sun from the east.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: The sun from the east tips the.
Reel: 04, Frame 2680

The sweet little girl that I love.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: My friends all declare that my time.
Reel: 04, Frame 2680
The tars who've leather'd the world.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: What matters your ditties, your.
Reel: 04, Frame 2681

The tailor's courtship.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: When Harry the tailor was twenty.
Reel: 04, Frame 2681

The thrasher.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Can any king behalf so great.
Reel: 04, Frame 2681

The throne of the king.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Its well understood that our monarch.
Reel: 04, Frame 2682

The tidy one.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: I married a wife, and who cares said.
Reel: 04, Frame 2682

The tobacco box.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Tho' the fate of battle on to-morrow.
Reel: 04, Frame 2682

The token.
Pitts, J., Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: The breeze was fresh, the ship in.
Reel: 04, Frame 2683

The traveller.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: A traveller full forty years I have.
Reel: 04, Frame 2683

The tread mill.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Though I'm a simple country lad.
Reel: 04, Frame 2683

The tree in the wood.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: There was a tree grew in a wood.
Reel: 04, Frame 2683

The trumpet sounds to victory.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: He was famed for deeds in arms.
Reel: 04, Frame 2684

The true British sailor.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Where forked lightnings rend the sky.
Reel: 04, Frame 2685

The true hearted woman.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: All true hearted women take warning.
Reel: 04, Frame 2685

The true lover's knot, or, new valentine's day.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Pretty Sally repining upon her bed.
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The two loyal lovers.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: It was so early one summer's morning.
Reel: 04, Frame 2685

The Turkish lady.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Young virgins all I pray draw near.
Reel: 04, Frame 2686

The Tyrolese song of liberty.
Pitts, J., Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Merrily ev'ry bosom boundeth.
Reel: 04, Frame 2686

The ugly club.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Friends and brothers, unto me attend.
Reel: 04, Frame 2687

The unfortunate maid.
Pitts, J., Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Twas when the seas was roaring.
Reel: 04, Frame 2687

The unfortunate wife.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: A maid was I, and a maid was I.
Reel: 04, Frame 2688

The unhappy bride.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Seven months I've been married it is.
Reel: 04, Frame 2688

The unhappy maid.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Come all you royal lovers wherever.
Reel: 04, Frame 2688

The unhappy lovers tragedy.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Its of a young sailor now I write.
Reel: 04, Frame 2689

The unhappy lovers tragedy.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: It is of a sailor now I write.
Reel: 04, Frame 2690

The unkind shepherdess.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: I'll spread these green branches all.
Reel: 04, Frame 2690

The valiant maid.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: All you maids that love to play with.
Reel: 04, Frame 2691
Madden Ballads
Reel Listing

The valiant soldier.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: A valiant soldier I dare not name.
Reel: 04, Frame 2691

The venerable.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Come all you jolly sailors, come.
Reel: 04, Frame 2691

The vicar & Moses.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: At the sign of the horse old.
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The vision.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: When the midnight hour approaching.
Reel: 04, Frame 2692

The volunteers farewell.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Oh! no my dearest Nancy.
Reel: 04, Frame 2692

The voyage was past.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: The voyage was past & England's.
Reel: 04, Frame 2692

The waggoner.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: When I comes to town with a load.
Reel: 04, Frame 2693

The waiter.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: At the very best of houses where the.
Reel: 04, Frame 2693

The wandering sailor.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: The wandering sailor.
Reel: 04, Frame 2693

The watery grave.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Would you hear a sad story of woe.
Reel: 04, Frame 2693

The water balloon.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: I'm rosy and plump and the age of.
Reel: 04, Frame 2694

The willow tree.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Oh! take me to your arms love, for.
Reel: 04, Frame 2695

The weaver's daughter.
Pitts, J., Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Across the fields one sweet May.
Reel: 04, Frame 2695

The Welchmen's leek, or St. David's day.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Pale winter with thy icy face.
Reel: 04, Frame 2695

The willow tree.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Oh! take me to your arms love, for.
Reel: 04, Frame 2695

The willow tree.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Oh! take me to your arms love, for.
Reel: 04, Frame 2696

The widow, in want of a sweetheart.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: 'Twas early one summer's morning.
Reel: 04, Frame 2697

The wife.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: As a sailor's all one as a piece of.
Reel: 04, Frame 2697

The willow.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: A poor soul sat sighing beneath a.
Reel: 04, Frame 2697

The woodland maid.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: The woodland maid my beauty's queen.
Reel: 04, Frame 2697

The woodpecker.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: I knew by the smoke that so.
Reel: 04, Frame 2698

The woodman.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Far remov'd from noise and smoke.
Reel: 04, Frame 2699

The woodpecker.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: I knew by the smoke that so.
Reel: 04, Frame 2699

The worth of a sailor.
Pitts, J., Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: One fine summer's morning as I was a.
Reel: 04, Frame 2699

Wounded farmer's son.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: The farmer's son so sweet.
Reel: 04, Frame 2700
The wounded sailor.
Pitts, J., Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: I am a young sailor that has lately.
Reel: 04, Frame 2700

The Yorkshire Irishman.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: My father was once a great merchant.
Reel: 04, Frame 2701

The Yorkshire man.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: By t'side of a brig, stands over a.
Reel: 04, Frame 2701

The young May moon.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: The young may moon is beaming love.
Reel: 04, Frame 2702

Tis lovely woman that governs all.
Pitts, J., Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Talk as you will the fair rule still.
Reel: 04, Frame 2702

Tis lovely woman that governs all.
Pitts, J., Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Talk as you will the fair rule still.
Reel: 04, Frame 2702

Theatrical squubbles or a booth in covent garden.
Pitts, J., Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Have you heard the mighty row.
Reel: 04, Frame 2703

There's nae luck about the house.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: But are you sure the news is true.
Reel: 04, Frame 2703

Time in on the wing.
Pitts, J., Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Strew, strew with ros's.
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Then say my sweet girl can you love me.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Dear Nancy I've sail'd the world all.
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Then say my sweet girl &c.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Dear Nancy I've sail'd the world all.
Reel: 04, Frame 2705

This London agra is the devil's own shop.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: From great Londonderry to London so.
Reel: 04, Frame 2705

Tit for tat.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: All you that delight in a frolicksome.
Reel: 04, Frame 2705

Tom and Polly.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: As Tom and Polly went a straying.
Reel: 04, Frame 2706

Tom Tackle.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Tom Tackle was noble was true to his.
Reel: 04, Frame 2706

Tom Transom.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Tom Transom a seaman sound to the.
Reel: 04, Frame 2706

Trotting along the road.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Gaffer Crist, Gaffer's son and his.
Reel: 04, Frame 2707

Tom Bowling.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Here sheer hulk lies pool Tom Bowling.
Reel: 04, Frame 2708

Totterdown Hill.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Near Totterdown Hill there liv'd an.
Reel: 04, Frame 2708

True courage.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Why what's that to you if my eyes.
Reel: 04, Frame 2708

Twangdillo.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: As I was a walking one morning in.
Reel: 04, Frame 2708

True hearted Jack.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: When Jack first went to sea.
Reel: 04, Frame 2709

Unfortunate Miss Bailey.
Pitts, J., Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: A captain bold in Halifax that dwelt.
Reel: 04, Frame 2710

Valiant Welchman.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: There was a valiant Welchman.
Reel: 04, Frame 2711
Variety.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Ask you who is singing here.
   Reel: 04, Frame 2711

Virtue triumphant.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Thou spotless star of Brunswick all.
   Reel: 04, Frame 2712

Washing day.
Pitts, J., Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: The sky with clouds was overcast.
   Reel: 04, Frame 2713

The glasses sparkle.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: The glasses sparkle on the board.
   Reel: 04, Frame 2714

Warriors over the water.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: March, march, townsmen & countrymen.
   Reel: 04, Frame 2714

Washing day.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: The sky with clouds was overcast.
   Reel: 04, Frame 2714

Waterloo fashions.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: But a few months ago we were taught.
   Reel: 04, Frame 2714

Way of the world.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Tis the way of the world I'm going.
   Reel: 04, Frame 2714

We conquer dear girls but for you.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Come sailors be filling the can.
   Reel: 04, Frame 2715

We, conquer dear girls, but for you.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Come sailors be filling the can.
   Reel: 04, Frame 2715

Weaver's daughter.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Across the fields one sweet May.
   Reel: 04, Frame 2715

Weights and measures.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: What do you think of the present new.
   Reel: 04, Frame 2715

Wedding day.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: What virgin or shepherd in valley.
   Reel: 04, Frame 2716

Weigh anchor.
Pitts, J., Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Weigh anchor, bear off for the.
   Reel: 04, Frame 2716

Wellington's laurels.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Huzza! my brave boys, for the.
   Reel: 04, Frame 2716

We'll go a maying.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: My daddy was gone to the market a.
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We'll go a maying.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
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Westminster is full of wigs.
Pitts, J., Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Westminster is full of wigs.
   Reel: 04, Frame 2718

When blustering winds are heard to blow.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: When lustering winds are heard to.
   Reel: 04, Frame 2718

When fair Susan I left.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: When fair Susan I left with a heart.
   Reel: 04, Frame 2718

What are you at? what are yon after?.
Pitts, J., Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: When first I came to London town.
   Reel: 04, Frame 2719

What is the matter with the farmers.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: What is the matter with the farmers.
   Reel: 04, Frame 2719

What's the matter now.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: My seventeenth year scarce over.
   Reel: 04, Frame 2719

When on board of our trim vessel.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: When on board of our trim vessel.
   Reel: 04, Frame 2719

When at war on the ocean.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: When in war on the ocean we meet.
   Reel: 04, Frame 2720

When Vulcan forg'd the bolts of Jove.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: When Vulcan forg'd the bolts of Jove.
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<td>J., 14,</td>
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<td>04, Frame 2726</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Whither my love?</td>
<td>J., 14,</td>
<td>Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials</td>
<td>04, Frame 2727</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Widdow waddle, or chickabiddy lane.</td>
<td>J., 14,</td>
<td>Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials</td>
<td>04, Frame 2727</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Wild rover.</td>
<td>J., 6,</td>
<td>Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials</td>
<td>04, Frame 2728</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Will Watch the smuggler.</td>
<td>J., 6,</td>
<td>Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials</td>
<td>04, Frame 2728</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>While pensive I thought on my love.</td>
<td>J., 14,</td>
<td>Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials</td>
<td>04, Frame 2728</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Will Mizzen, or the death of faithful Sue.</td>
<td>J., 14,</td>
<td>Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials</td>
<td>04, Frame 2728</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>William,</td>
<td>J., 6,</td>
<td>Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials</td>
<td>04, Frame 2729</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>William and Nancy's parting.</td>
<td>J., 14,</td>
<td>Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials</td>
<td>04, Frame 2729</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>William of the ferry.</td>
<td>J., 14,</td>
<td>Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials</td>
<td>04, Frame 2729</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>William's return to his Mary.</td>
<td>J., 6,</td>
<td>Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials</td>
<td>04, Frame 2730</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Where's the harm of that.</td>
<td>J., 14,</td>
<td>Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials</td>
<td>04, Frame 2730</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Whither my love?</td>
<td>J., 14,</td>
<td>Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials</td>
<td>04, Frame 2730</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Widdow waddle, or chickabiddy lane.</td>
<td>J., 14,</td>
<td>Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials</td>
<td>04, Frame 2730</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Wild rover.</td>
<td>J., 6,</td>
<td>Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials</td>
<td>04, Frame 2730</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Will Watch the smuggler.</td>
<td>J., 6,</td>
<td>Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials</td>
<td>04, Frame 2730</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>While pensive I thought on my love.</td>
<td>J., 14,</td>
<td>Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials</td>
<td>04, Frame 2730</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Will Mizzen, or the death of faithful Sue.</td>
<td>J., 14,</td>
<td>Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials</td>
<td>04, Frame 2730</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

William's return. Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials. First line: Come all ye young lovers I pray lend. Reel: 04, Frame 2727

William and Mary. Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials. First line: Poor William was landed in Bonnydown. Reel: 04, Frame 2728

William far away. Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials. First line: I've lost my dear William and well. Reel: 04, Frame 2728

William's return. Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials. First line: Come all ye young lovers I pray lend. Reel: 04, Frame 2728

Wine the brisk fountain of mirth. Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials. First line: Wine, wine, we allow the brisk. Reel: 04, Frame 2729

Wives and sweethearts, or Saturday night at sea. Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials. First line: Tis said, we ven'trous die-hards. Reel: 04, Frame 2729

Wives lamentation. Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials. First line: Ten years ago I married a man who's. Reel: 04, Frame 2729

With lowly suit. Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials. First line: With lowly suit and plaintive ditty. Reel: 04, Frame 2730

Wolfe and Saunders. Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials. First line: Well gang abroad in a king's ship. Reel: 04, Frame 2730

Woman's work is never done. Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials. First line: O that I had never marry'd. Reel: 04, Frame 2730
Madden Ballads
Reel Listing

Wonderful song.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: What a wonderful age 'tis my lads.
   Reel: 04, Frame 2731

Worth of a husband.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Come all you married women who have.
   Reel: 04, Frame 2731

Wounded sailor.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: I am a young sailor that lately have.
   Reel: 04, Frame 2731

Worth of a woman.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Come listen both married and single.
   Reel: 04, Frame 2732

Yoe, yoe, yea.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: I'm a brisk and sprightly lad.
   Reel: 04, Frame 2733

York races; or the female jockey.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: You may sing of elections and routs.
   Reel: 04, Frame 2733

Yorkshire girl's policy.
Pitts, J., Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: You pretty young lasses come listen.
   Reel: 04, Frame 2733

Young Colin stole my heart away.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: The fields were green the hills were.
   Reel: 04, Frame 2734

Young Donald of the Vale.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: A high-born man to old father tell.
   Reel: 04, Frame 2735

Young ramble away.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: As was a going to Birmingham fair.
   Reel: 04, Frame 2735

Young Riley.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: As I was going through the county of.
   Reel: 04, Frame 2735

Young William.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Young William was a seaman true.
   Reel: 04, Frame 2736

Young squire.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: It's of a rich squire in Bristol doth.
   Reel: 04, Frame 2737

Young squire's frolick.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Tis of a young captain that married.
   Reel: 04, Frame 2737

Young Tyler.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Come all you young blades that.
   Reel: 04, Frame 2737

Young William.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Young William was a seamen true.
   Reel: 04, Frame 2737

Young Johnson. The handsome man of maidstone's farewell to.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Come all young men of learning a.
   Reel: 04, Frame 2738

A list of songs.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Duke of Marlborough.
   Reel: 04, Frame 2739

Addition to Pitt's list. 1836.
Pitts, J., Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Shepherd's holiday.
   Reel: 04, Frame 2740

A copy of verses written by a lady on two orphans, found.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: My chaise the village inn did gain.
   Reel: 04, Frame 2741

A copy of verses on the execution of William Corder, for the.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Hark! it's the dreary midnight bell.
   Reel: 04, Frame 2742

A cottage lay distant a mile.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: One evening of late as young Colin I.
   Reel: 04, Frame 2742

The beauty of Bethnal Green.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Good people attend to my song.
   Reel: 04, Frame 2743

A copy of verses on the beauty of Bacon Street.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Both high and low of each degree.
   Reel: 04, Frame 2743

A curious chit chat.
Pitts, J., Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: In the days of my grandfather's.
   Reel: 04, Frame 2743
Adventures in a steam boat.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Oh what a row, what a rumpus and a.
   Reel: 04, Frame 2744

The dandy.
Pitts, J., Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: I'm a fashionable bean just turn'd.
   Reel: 04, Frame 2744

A dandy lost.
Pitts, J., Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Parish Bellman here am I, so listen.
   Reel: 04, Frame 2744

Nancy of Bristol.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Farewell my dearest Nancy.
   Reel: 04, Frame 2744

The English rover.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: I am an English rover just come from.
   Reel: 04, Frame 2745

A hint on the fashions.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Good people all I pray attend.
   Reel: 04, Frame 2745

A hint to husbands and wives.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Bring me my holiday clothes, and.
   Reel: 04, Frame 2745

A new song.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: You married men and women too of.
   Reel: 04, Frame 2745

The cuckoo.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Come all you pretty fair maids.
   Reel: 04, Frame 2746

The effects of gambling.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Would you know pretty Nan how we.
   Reel: 04, Frame 2746

A flounce to your gown.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Of all the gay fashions we daily do.
   Reel: 04, Frame 2746

A gallant sea-fight.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: A gallant ship from England came.
   Reel: 04, Frame 2746

A true and particular account of those young women
who had.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: For some time the neighbourhood.
   Reel: 04, Frame 2747

Albion, the pride of the sea.
Pitts, J., Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: My boys would you know how our ship.
   Reel: 04, Frame 2748

Alonzo the brave and the fair Imogene.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: A warrior so bold and a virgin so.
   Reel: 04, Frame 2748

Gaily the troubadour touch'd his guitar.
Pitts, J., Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Gaily the troubadour touch'd his.
   Reel: 04, Frame 2748

Solomon Lob.
Pitts, J., Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Solomon Lob was a ploughman stout.
   Reel: 04, Frame 2748

All the world at Paris.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Now's the time to change our clime.
   Reel: 04, Frame 2749

All around my hat I'll wear the green willow.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: All round my hat I vears a green.
   Reel: 04, Frame 2750

I'm quite a ladies' man.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: I'm quite a ladies' man, in fact, the.
   Reel: 04, Frame 2750

Jim Crow's trip to France.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: I've been ober on de continent.
   Reel: 04, Frame 2750

The wild white rose.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: All in the garden of beauty there.
   Reel: 04, Frame 2750

All on board a man of war.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Would you know pretty Nan how we.
   Reel: 04, Frame 2751

All to astonish the Browns.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: There lived and may be living still.
   Reel: 04, Frame 2751

The faithful sailor.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: The topsails shiver in the wind.
   Reel: 04, Frame 2751
Madden Ballads
Reel Listing

I live not where I love.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Come all you maids that live at a.
   Reel: 04, Frame 2751

A man that is married.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: When man first appears at maturity's.
   Reel: 04, Frame 2752

The Swiss toy girl.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: I've come across the sea.
   Reel: 04, Frame 2752

American war.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Come and listen you sons of freedom.
   Reel: 04, Frame 2753

A man that is married.
Pitts, J., Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: When man first appears at maturity's.
   Reel: 04, Frame 2753

The Swiss toy girl.
Pitts, J., Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: I've come across the sea.
   Reel: 04, Frame 2753

The tradesman's complaint.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Draw near brother tradesman listen.
   Reel: 04, Frame 2753

Among the green bushes.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: As I walked through the meadows one.
   Reel: 04, Frame 2754

The false lover.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: As I was walking one morning in May.
   Reel: 04, Frame 2754

Among the green bushes.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: As I walked thro' the meadows one.
   Reel: 04, Frame 2755

The false lover.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: As I was a walking one morning in.
   Reel: 04, Frame 2755

Jack Robinson.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: The perils and dangers of the voyage.
   Reel: 04, Frame 2755

A most laughable and curious dialogue which took place.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: In this fair town not long ago.
   Reel: 04, Frame 2755

Female sailor.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: You blooming lovers lend an ear.
   Reel: 04, Frame 2756

A new song called Harry & his master.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Come listen awhile and give ear to.
   Reel: 04, Frame 2756

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: God bless Noble York I sing.
   Reel: 04, Frame 2756

Weaver's daughter.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Across the fields one sweet May.
   Reel: 04, Frame 2756

The curly hair.
Pitts, J., Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Ye lasses and lads lend an ear to my.
   Reel: 04, Frame 2757

The floating lovers.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Once I loved a young man.
   Reel: 04, Frame 2757

A new song in praise of the Rev. T. Maguire.
Pitts, J., Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Strike the harp, and tune the lyre.
   Reel: 04, Frame 2757

A new song on the times.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: You British subjects now attend.
   Reel: 04, Frame 2757

A new summons to all the merry making jades that attend at.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Come all you merry jades.
   Reel: 04, Frame 2758

The cuckold's song.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: When daisies pied and violets blue.
   Reel: 04, Frame 2759

A new summons to horn fair.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: You horned fumbling cuckolds.
   Reel: 04, Frame 2759

Answer to Burns' lovely Jean.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Long absent in the wars I've been.
   Reel: 04, Frame 2760
Madden Ballads
Reel Listing

I'm certain he'll come if he can.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Ah! where is my Lubin?.
Reel: 04, Frame 2760

An old man will never do for me.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: An old man would be wooing.
Reel: 04, Frame 2760

Polly dear.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: O Polly my dear I am going to leave.
Reel: 04, Frame 2760

Life's like a sea.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Life's like a sea in constant motion.
Reel: 04, Frame 2761

Answer to sweet Lemminy.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: The larks' left her nest and sings.
Reel: 04, Frame 2762

Answer to the garden gate.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: One wintry eve the moon it shone.
Reel: 04, Frame 2762

Garden gate.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: The day was spent the moon shone.
Reel: 04, Frame 2762

Sweet Lemminy.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: As I was a walking one fine summers.
Reel: 04, Frame 2762

Adieu! my native land.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Adieu! my native land adieu.
Reel: 04, Frame 2763

Answer to three strings to my bow.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Oh hear the complaint of a maiden.
Reel: 04, Frame 2763

Greenland whale fishery.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: We can no longer stay on shore.
Reel: 04, Frame 2763

A peep into the newspapers.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Oh what a blessing 'tis that we.
Reel: 04, Frame 2763

The apollo.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Now we are all met here together.
Reel: 04, Frame 2764

The banks of the Blue Moselle.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: When the glow-worm gilds the elfins.
Reel: 04, Frame 2765

I saw her at the fancy fair.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: I saw her at the fancy fair.
Reel: 04, Frame 2765

Old King Cole.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Old king Cole was a merry old soul.
Reel: 04, Frame 2765

A pretty little dear.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: One morning very early a strange.
Reel: 04, Frame 2765

A struggle for the breeches.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: About my wife I mean to sing a very.
Reel: 04, Frame 2765

A song in praise of the leather bottle.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: God above that made all things.
Reel: 04, Frame 2766

A tuck out! or how to spend a dollar.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: I'm von o'them ere coves.
Reel: 04, Frame 2767

A tragical ballad of the unfortunate loves of Lord Thomas &.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Lord Thomas he was a bold forester.
Reel: 04, Frame 2768

A week's matrimony.
Pitts, J., Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: On Sunday morning I went out for a.
Reel: 04, Frame 2768

The castilian maid.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Oh! remeber the time in.
Reel: 04, Frame 2769

Deeply drinks of wine.
Pitts, J., Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Gaily still my moments roll.
Reel: 04, Frame 2769

Here's a health bonny Scotland, to thee.
Pitts, J., Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Come, fill me a goblet of sparkling.
Reel: 04, Frame 2769
A widow's like a weather cock.
Pitts, J., Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Mr. Mouldy died.
   Reel: 04, Frame 2769

A word of advice.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Come all sporting husbands wherever.
   Reel: 04, Frame 2769

Young love.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Young love lived once in a humble.
   Reel: 04, Frame 2769

Banks of the Clyde.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: When I was young, and in my prime.
   Reel: 04, Frame 2770

Money is your friend.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Of friendship I have heard much talk.
   Reel: 04, Frame 2770

Three strings to my bow.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: I am a girl that's forsaken.
   Reel: 04, Frame 2770

Banks of the Clyde.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: When I was young, and in my prime.
   Reel: 04, Frame 2771

Banks of the Dee.
Pitts, J., Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: It was summer so sweetly, the breezes.
   Reel: 04, Frame 2771

The duke of Marlbro'.
Pitts, J., Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: You generals all and champions bold.
   Reel: 04, Frame 2771

Money is your friend.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Of friendship I have heard much talk.
   Reel: 04, Frame 2771

Three strings to my bow.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: I am a girl that's forsaken.
   Reel: 04, Frame 2771

Barclay and Perkins's drayman.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Near Southwark bridge on the surry.
   Reel: 04, Frame 2772

Barney Brallaghan's courtship.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: 'Twas on a windy night.
   Reel: 04, Frame 2772

King and Countryman.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: There was an old chap in the West.
   Reel: 04, Frame 2772

Oh, no, we never mention her.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Oh, no, we never mention her, her.
   Reel: 04, Frame 2772

Battle of Barossa.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: On the 21st of February from Cadiz we.
   Reel: 04, Frame 2773

Battle of the Nile.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Arise, arise, Britannia's sons arise.
   Reel: 04, Frame 2773

The deep, deep sea.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Oh come with me my love.
   Reel: 04, Frame 2773

He's all the world to me.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: O'er the brake o'er the mountain.
   Reel: 04, Frame 2773

The Indian maid.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Oh! this was the cot of the Indian.
   Reel: 04, Frame 2773

My lowland queen.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Now spring has deck'd the fields in.
   Reel: 04, Frame 2773

The apollo.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Now we are all met here together.
   Reel: 04, Frame 2774

Battle of the Shannon and Chesapeake.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: On board the Shannon frigate in the.
   Reel: 04, Frame 2775

Be careful in choosing a wife.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Now all young men that's going to.
   Reel: 04, Frame 2775

Bonny blue handkerchief.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: As early one morning I chanced for.
   Reel: 04, Frame 2775

Sandy and Jenny.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Come come bonny lassie cried Sandy.
   Reel: 04, Frame 2775
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Ben Block.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Ben Block was a veteran of Nava.
Reel: 04, Frame 2776

The bird's nest.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Mister Goose was a man of great.
Reel: 04, Frame 2776

The generous farmer, or, poor soldier.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: A jolly old farmer once soaking his.
Reel: 04, Frame 2776

Helen the fair.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Fair Helen one morn from her cottage.
Reel: 04, Frame 2776

Behold how brightly breaks the morn.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Behold, how brightly breaks the.
Reel: 04, Frame 2777

Believe me if all those endearing young charms.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Believe me if all those endearing.
Reel: 04, Frame 2777

Daring highwayman.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: I am a daring highwayman likewise a.
Reel: 04, Frame 2777

Elwina of Waterloo.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: The trumpet had sounded the signal.
Reel: 04, Frame 2777

The sailor's tear.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: He leap'd into the boat.
Reel: 04, Frame 2777

Bessy was a sailor's wife.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Poor Bessy was a sailor's wife.
Reel: 04, Frame 2778

Gloucestershire bumpkin.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: John Bull was a bumpkin born and.
Reel: 04, Frame 2778

Time hath bereft thee.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: When time hath bereft thee of charms.
Reel: 04, Frame 2778

Allowed to be drunk on the premises.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Strange laws will often come into.
Reel: 04, Frame 2779
The Spanish ladies.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Farewell and adieu to you Spanish.
Reel: 04, Frame 2782

Billy Barlow.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: O when I was born, says old mother.
Reel: 04, Frame 2783

Billy Barlow's wedding.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: As I was going down Whitecross-street.
Reel: 04, Frame 2783

Billy Barlow's wedding miseries.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Good folks, I'm craz'd, and sinking.
Reel: 04, Frame 2783

Rambling boys of pleasure.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Ye rumbling boys of pleasure.
Reel: 04, Frame 2783

Sweet barren down braes.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: As I walked out one morning, one.
Reel: 04, Frame 2783

Billy Taylor.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Billy Taylor was a brisk young.
Reel: 04, Frame 2784

Black eyed Susan.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: All in the downs the fleet.
Reel: 04, Frame 2784

Britain's guardian angel.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: When Britain first, at Heaven's.
Reel: 04, Frame 2784

The Irish butcherr's frolick.
No Printer Statement.
First line: It's of an Irish butcher who lived in.
Reel: 04, Frame 2784

Bless the ladies all.
Pitts, J., Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: How beautiful the ladies seem.
Reel: 04, Frame 2785

Blind beggar's daughter of Bethnal Green.
No Printer Statement.
First line: 'Tis of a blind beggar and he lost.
Reel: 04, Frame 2785

Farewell to the mountain.
Pitts, J., Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Farewell to the mountain.
Reel: 04, Frame 2785

King of the Cannibal Islands.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Oh! have you heard the news of late.
Reel: 04, Frame 2785

Blow the candle out.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: It's of a young prentice who went to.
Reel: 04, Frame 2786

Blue eyed Mary.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: As I walked out one morning.
Reel: 04, Frame 2786

Love and liver.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: My toggery I took out of pawn.
Reel: 04, Frame 2786

Sweet Jane of Tyrone.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: My father oft told me he would not.
Reel: 04, Frame 2786

Bold privateer.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Fare you well my dearest Polly.
Reel: 04, Frame 2787

Bold Robin Hood.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Bold Robin Hood, was a forester good.
Reel: 04, Frame 2787

British true blue.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: When the drum beats to arms each bold.
Reel: 04, Frame 2787

The drunken husband.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: You married women draw near a while.
Reel: 04, Frame 2787

Some love to roam.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Some love to roam o'er the dark sea.
Reel: 04, Frame 2787

Bold Robin Hood.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Bold Robin Hood ranged the forestall.
Reel: 04, Frame 2788

Bold Robin Hood.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: When Phoebus had melted the arces of.
Reel: 04, Frame 2789

Hop picking in Kent.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Fine Betty the bunter from London.
Reel: 04, Frame 2789
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Bold Robin Hood, and Allen-a-Dale.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Come listen to me, you gallants so.
Reel: 04, Frame 2790

Bonny Kate of the Emerald Isle.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Come all you blooming damsels.
Reel: 04, Frame 2790

Vive! vive le roi!.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Swearing death to traitor slave.
Reel: 04, Frame 2790

Bonny sons of Caledonia.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: March, march, Ettrick, and Tivotdale.
Reel: 04, Frame 2791

Bound prentice to a coasting ship.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Bound 'prentice to a costing ship, I.
Reel: 04, Frame 2791

Bound prentice to a waterman.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Bound 'prentice to a waterman I.
Reel: 04, Frame 2791

Henry's gone to the wars.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Ah! my heart from my bosom did.
Reel: 04, Frame 2791

True lovers downfall.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: You blithsome lads and lasses that.
Reel: 04, Frame 2791

Britain's welcome.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: The people run from far and near.
Reel: 04, Frame 2792

Banks of Doun.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Ye bank and braes of bonny Doon.
Reel: 04, Frame 2793

Braes of Birmibouzle.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Will ye gang wi'me lassie.
Reel: 04, Frame 2793

Brighton camp, or the girl I left behind me.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: I am lonesome since I crossed the.
Reel: 04, Frame 2793

Oh this love.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Oh! this love, this love, this love.
Reel: 04, Frame 2793

Bunch of rushes.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: As I walked out one morning.
Reel: 04, Frame 2794

Maids lamentation for her Georgy.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: As I rode over London bridge.
Reel: 04, Frame 2794

Bunch of rushes.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: As I walked out one morning.
Reel: 04, Frame 2795

Buy a broom.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: From Tutschland I come with my light.
Reel: 04, Frame 2795

Lamentation of an old horse.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: My cloathing once was linsey wolsey.
Reel: 04, Frame 2795

Poverty and contentment.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Come all you worthy people.
Reel: 04, Frame 2795

We have liv'd and lov'd together.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: We have liv'd and lov'd together.
Reel: 04, Frame 2795

You shan't come again.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: I once lov'd a fair maid as dear as.
Reel: 04, Frame 2795

Byrn's farewell.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Adieu! my heart warm friends adieu.
Reel: 04, Frame 2796

The dark eyed village maid.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: In a little cot by a forest green.
Reel: 04, Frame 2796

O'er the green sea.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: As on the ocean far from shore.
Reel: 04, Frame 2796

Calais packet.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Who's for the packet were just upon.
Reel: 04, Frame 2797

Bottle of rum.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Let farmers praise their grounds and.
Reel: 04, Frame 2798
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Captain Bell.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: When you took lodgings in my neat.
   Reel: 04, Frame 2798

Hazel Dean.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Beneath a milk-white hawthorn tree.
   Reel: 04, Frame 2798

Cherrily oh! cherrily oh!.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Her cheeks for ever smiling.
   Reel: 04, Frame 2799

The Tyrolese song of liberty.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Merrily ev'ry bosom boundeth.
   Reel: 04, Frame 2799

Bold farriers.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Here's a health to all farriers.
   Reel: 04, Frame 2800

Captain Grant.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: My name is Captain Grant I make bold.
   Reel: 04, Frame 2800

Chapter of noses.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Tis a very queer thing, I am going to.
   Reel: 04, Frame 2800

Poverty is no sin.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Poor Kate with nosegay basket trim.
   Reel: 04, Frame 2800

The phoenix.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Cherry ripe, ripe, ripe, I cry.
   Reel: 04, Frame 2801

Answer to chit chat.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: The satiric song of chit chat I mean.
   Reel: 04, Frame 2802

Chit chat.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Pretty little dance is how they chat.
   Reel: 04, Frame 2802

Cold winter is past.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Cold winter is past.
   Reel: 04, Frame 2802

The distressed maid.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Our captain calls all hands away to.
   Reel: 04, Frame 2802

The gallant mars.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Behold all on the silver stream.
   Reel: 04, Frame 2802

Away with melancholy.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Away with melancholy.
   Reel: 04, Frame 2803

Colin & Phoebe.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Well met, dearest Phoebe, o why in.
   Reel: 04, Frame 2803

Come where the aspens quiver.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Come where the aspens quiver.
   Reel: 04, Frame 2803

Going to Chelsea to buy a bun.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: As I was going to Chelsea one day.
   Reel: 04, Frame 2803

The new mariners.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
   Reel: 04, Frame 2803

The pilgrim.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Far over land, far over wave.
   Reel: 04, Frame 2803

Shipwreck'd tar.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Escap'd with life in tatters.
   Reel: 04, Frame 2803

Conversation betwixt the old and the new London bridge.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: The chimnies tall had left off.
   Reel: 04, Frame 2804

Cookey's courtship, cupboard love, or, butter, cheese, and all.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Tis a pity you should teaze me so.
   Reel: 04, Frame 2804

Cottage near a wood.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: In my cottage near a wood.
   Reel: 04, Frame 2804

Here's a health to all good lasses.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Here's a health to good lasses.
   Reel: 04, Frame 2804

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Nelson's monument.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials. First line: Britain's long expected great news.
Reel: 04, Frame 2804

Corsican Drover.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials. First line: How chang'd the scene of late has.
Reel: 04, Frame 2805

Cottage on the moor.
Pitts, J., Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials. First line: My mam is no more and my dad in the.
Reel: 04, Frame 2806

The lads of the village.
Pitts, J., Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials. First line: While the lads of the village shall.
Reel: 04, Frame 2806

Corinthian's diary.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials. First line: Sunday got flor'd in groggy pligh.
Reel: 04, Frame 2807

Crazy Jane.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials. First line: Why fair maid in every feature.
Reel: 04, Frame 2807

Dashing Jerry.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials. First line: What d'ye think of London.
Reel: 04, Frame 2807

Mrs. Monday.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials. First line: One Sunday I went out, and as I.
Reel: 04, Frame 2807

Cupid wounded or the mischievous bee.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials. First line: Little cupid one day, o'er a myrtle.
Reel: 04, Frame 2808

Cruel father.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials. First line: Awake, awake, you drowsy sleeper.
Reel: 04, Frame 2809

Crummy the newsman.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials. First line: Not far from St. James's as many can.
Reel: 04, Frame 2809

Lover's meeting.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials. First line: As down in cupid's garden with.
Reel: 04, Frame 2809

The maid and soldier.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials. First line: As I did walk along the street.
Reel: 04, Frame 2809

Then say my sweet girl can you love.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials. First line: Dear Nancy I've sailed the world all.
Reel: 04, Frame 2809

Cupid the pretty plough-boy.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials. First line: As I walked out one May morning.
Reel: 04, Frame 2810

Poor Tom.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials. First line: Then farewell my trim built wherry.
Reel: 04, Frame 2810

We met.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials. First line: We met, 'twas in a crowd.
Reel: 04, Frame 2810

Death and life, contrasted;--or an essay on man.
Pitts, J., Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials. First line: Death, iron weathy man of large.
Reel: 04, Frame 2811

All's well.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials. First line: Deserted by the warning moon.
Reel: 04, Frame 2812

Dearly I love you, and true love.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials. First line: Oh! where are you going so fast.
Reel: 04, Frame 2812

Deserter.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials. First line: Once I thought I never should be.
Reel: 04, Frame 2812

Poor dog tray.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials. First line: On the green banks of Shannon, when.
Reel: 04, Frame 2812

The rose of argyle.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials. First line: By fancy one morning as I was.
Reel: 04, Frame 2812

Streams of lovely Nancy.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials. First line: The streams of lovely Nancy divides.
Reel: 04, Frame 2812

Buy a mop.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials. First line: I live in the borough not far from.
Reel: 04, Frame 2813

Deserter.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials. First line: Once I thought I never should be.
Reel: 04, Frame 2813
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Dicky Lumskull's occupation in London.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: My father was a Yorkshireman.
    Reel: 04, Frame 2813

Jamie of Dundee.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: I canna like ye, gentle sir.
    Reel: 04, Frame 2813

Dicky Numbscull's ramble in town.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: When I was young and in my prime.
    Reel: 04, Frame 2814

Dolly, the dancing dairy maid.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: I sing of Dolly, the dairy maid--.
    Reel: 04, Frame 2814

Dicky Numbscull's ramble in town.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: When I was young and in my prime.
    Reel: 04, Frame 2815

Dolly Dobbs.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Oh what a cruel thing is love, and.
    Reel: 04, Frame 2815

The pride of the valley.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Tis the pride of our valley.
    Reel: 04, Frame 2815

After many roving years.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: After many roving years.
    Reel: 04, Frame 2816

Disdained daughter of the shamrock shore.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Come all you fair maidens take.
    Reel: 04, Frame 2816

Does your mother know you are out.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: O what a place is London town.
    Reel: 04, Frame 2816

Does your mother know you're out.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: I am the laughing stock of all.
    Reel: 04, Frame 2816

Down down in our village.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: When I was shepherd's boy.
    Reel: 04, Frame 2817

The queen of May.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: When the winter is gone and the.
    Reel: 04, Frame 2817

Do you ever think of me love.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Do you ever think of me, love?.
    Reel: 04, Frame 2818

Down in the valley, where sweet violets grew.
P Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Don't you remember a poor peasant's.
    Reel: 04, Frame 2818

Follow over mountain.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Follow, follow over moutain.
    Reel: 04, Frame 2818

Incontrovertible facts.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: I'm Simon Bore just come from.
    Reel: 04, Frame 2818

Jemmy and Susan, or the joyful meeting.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Now gentle peace and pleasing smiles.
    Reel: 04, Frame 2818

Number one.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: It's very hard! and so it is.
    Reel: 04, Frame 2818

Death of General Wolfe.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Bold General Wolfe unto his men did.
    Reel: 04, Frame 2819

Don't let me die a maid.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: One day as I was walking I saw a.
    Reel: 04, Frame 2819

Duke William's frolic.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Duke William and a nobleman, heroes.
    Reel: 04, Frame 2819

Wives lamentation.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Ten years ago I married a man who's.
    Reel: 04, Frame 2819

Death of General Wolfe.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Bold General Wolfe unto his men did.
    Reel: 04, Frame 2820

Draw the sword, Scotland.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Draw the sword Scotland, Scotland.
    Reel: 04, Frame 2820

Duke William's frolic.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Duke William and a nobleman, heroes.
    Reel: 04, Frame 2820
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I've been roaming.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: I've been roaming, I've been roaming.
Reel: 04, Frame 2820

Oh! 'tis love.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Oh! 'tis love, 'tis love, 'tis love.
Reel: 04, Frame 2820

Our country is our ship.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Our country is our ship d'ye see.
Reel: 04, Frame 2820

Dumble dum deary.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Last new year's morn as I've heard.
Reel: 04, Frame 2820

The gallant Trobadour.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Glowing with love on fire for flame.
Reel: 04, Frame 2820

Holy Friar.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: A Friar I am of orders grey.
Reel: 04, Frame 2820

Each has a lover but me.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: My old maiden aunt says I am young.
Reel: 04, Frame 2820

Effects of love.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Young lovers all I pray draw near.
Reel: 04, Frame 2820

Farmer man.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Dear mother I tell you that I am.
Reel: 04, Frame 2820

Sailors farewell to his love.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: You gentle muses that's nine in.
Reel: 04, Frame 2820

Elwina of Waterloo.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: The trumpet had sounded the signal.
Reel: 04, Frame 2820

Erin's star.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: You noble sons of Erin, I hope you.
Reel: 04, Frame 2820

Tom Moody.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: You all knew Tom Moody, the.
Reel: 04, Frame 2820

Fairlop fair.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Comb come my boys with a hearty glee.
Reel: 04, Frame 2820

Fanny Blair.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Come all you young females whereever.
Reel: 04, Frame 2820

The happy stranger.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: As I was a walking one morning in.
Reel: 04, Frame 2820

Maid's lamentation for her Georgy.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: As I rode over London bridge.
Reel: 04, Frame 2820

Fair Phoebe and her dark ey'd sailor.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Its of a comely young lady fair.
Reel: 04, Frame 2820

Fashionable farmer, and the landlord's dinner.
Pitts, J., Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: A farmer who lived in the shires did.
Reel: 04, Frame 2820

Smart young bachelors.
Pitts, J., Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Here we are a dashing set.
Reel: 04, Frame 2820

Vop his ow ass.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Oh dear, its a worry hard case I must.
Reel: 04, Frame 2820

Answer to the blue ey'd stranger.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: It was in the pleasant month of May.
Reel: 04, Frame 2820

Blue ey'd stranger.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: One night the north wind did blow.
Reel: 04, Frame 2820

Draw the sword, Scotland.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Draw the sword, Scotland, Scotland.
Reel: 04, Frame 2820

Feyther's old sow.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Good morrow, Miss Biddy, pray how do.
Reel: 04, Frame 2820

Firm as oak and free from care.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Oh! firm as oak, and free from care.
Reel: 04, Frame 2820
The goddess Diana.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Hark, the goddess Diana.
Reel: 04, Frame 2827

Flare up and join the unions.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: You trademen all both high and low.
Reel: 04, Frame 2828

Flora the lily of the west.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: It's when I came to England some.
Reel: 04, Frame 2829

Fly from the world o Bessy to me.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Fly from the world, oh! Bessy! to me.
Reel: 04, Frame 2829

Quite politely.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: When first in Lunnun I arriv'd.
Reel: 04, Frame 2829

Roving journeyman.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: I am a roving journeyman.
Reel: 04, Frame 2829

Friend and pitcher.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: The wealthy fool with gold in store.
Reel: 04, Frame 2830

Friendly Garland.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: The wealthy fool with gold in store.
Reel: 04, Frame 2831

Come dwell with me.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Come dwell, come dwell with me.
Reel: 04, Frame 2832

A comic duett.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: He. One day, while working at my.
Reel: 04, Frame 2832

Gaby Guff.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: My name be Gaby Guff.
Reel: 04, Frame 2832

Generous gift.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: A nobleman liv'd in a village of.
Reel: 04, Frame 2832

General distress.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: You surely have heard of great.
Reel: 04, Frame 2833

The tradesman's complaint.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Draw near brother tradesmen, listen.
Reel: 04, Frame 2833

Cottage on the moor.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: My mam is no more and my dad in the.
Reel: 04, Frame 2834

Glorious Apollo.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Glorious Appollo from on high beheld.
Reel: 04, Frame 2834

God save the king.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: God! save great George our king.
Reel: 04, Frame 2834

Hearts of oak.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Come cheer up my lads 'tis to glory.
Reel: 04, Frame 2834

I'd be a butterfly.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: I'd be a butterfly, born in a bower.
Reel: 04, Frame 2834

The pilgrim of love.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Orynthia, my beloved, I call in vain.
Reel: 04, Frame 2834

Crafty maid's policy.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Come listen awhile and I'll sing you.
Reel: 04, Frame 2835

Going out a shooting.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Some friends of mine, for mirth and.
Reel: 04, Frame 2835

Golden vanity, or the low lands low.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: I have a ship in the north country.
Reel: 04, Frame 2835

Good advice to batchelors and maids, in choosing husbands.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Ye single men, I charge you on your.
Reel: 04, Frame 2836

Good old days of Adam and Eve.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: I sing? I sing; of good times older.
Reel: 04, Frame 2836

Gosport beach.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: On Gosport beach I landed.
Reel: 04, Frame 2837
Jack of all trades.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Oh! I am a drover I drive along the.
   Reel: 04, Frame 2837

Greenwich park.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: When merry bells, the merry time.
   Reel: 04, Frame 2838

Ground for the floor.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: I lived in a wood for a number of.
   Reel: 04, Frame 2839

The sailor's dream.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Jack vow'd old England left behind.
   Reel: 04, Frame 2839

The woodpecker.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: I knew by the smoke that so.
   Reel: 04, Frame 2839

Grey mare.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Roger the miller he courted of late.
   Reel: 04, Frame 2840

Ground for the floor.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: I lived in a wood for a number of.
   Reel: 04, Frame 2840

The sailor's dream.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Jack vow'd old England left behind.
   Reel: 04, Frame 2840

The woodpecker.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: I knew by the smoke that so.
   Reel: 04, Frame 2840

Young Johnson the handsome man of maidstone.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Come all you wild young men a warning.
   Reel: 04, Frame 2840

Ground for the floor.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: I lived in a wood for a number of.
   Reel: 04, Frame 2840

Ground ivy.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Last April morn as I walk'd forth.
   Reel: 04, Frame 2841

The overseer and the madman.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: There was a noble overseer as crafty.
   Reel: 04, Frame 2841

When a little farm we keep.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: He--when a little farm we keep.
   Reel: 04, Frame 2841

Belfast mountains.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Twas on the Belfast mountains.
   Reel: 04, Frame 2842

Harry Bluff.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Harry Bluff when a boy left his.
   Reel: 04, Frame 2842

When fair Susan I left.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: When fair Susan I left with a heart.
   Reel: 04, Frame 2842

Batchelor's fare.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: To the Thames gentle banks the.
   Reel: 04, Frame 2843

The croppy boy.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: It was early, early in the spring.
   Reel: 04, Frame 2843

Harry Hawser.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: One morn when the wind o'er the ocean.
   Reel: 04, Frame 2843

He loves and he rides away.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: At the baron of Mowbray's gate was.
   Reel: 04, Frame 2843

Lilies and roses.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: The father of Nancy a forester was.
   Reel: 04, Frame 2843

Lilies in a valley grew.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Some lilies in a valley grew.
   Reel: 04, Frame 2843

Deeply drinks of wine.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Gaily still my moments roll.
   Reel: 04, Frame 2844

Hardy tar.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: I sing the British seamens' praise.
   Reel: 04, Frame 2844

Henry's departure to the Spanish war.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Abroad as I was walking upon a.
   Reel: 04, Frame 2844
Here's a health bonny Scotland, to thee.
Pitts, J., Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Come, fill me a goblet of sparkling.
Reel: 04, Frame 2844

Here's a health to the king huzza!.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Here's a health to the king, huzza!.
Reel: 04, Frame 2844

Henry's lamentation or, the humane traveller, a tale founde on.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Twas on a dismal dark night.
Reel: 04, Frame 2845

Good bye my love, good bye.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Good bye my love good bye.
Reel: 04, Frame 2846

He was such a nice young man.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: If pity dwell within your breast.
Reel: 04, Frame 2846

High Germany.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: O Polly, love, o Polly love, the rout.
Reel: 04, Frame 2846

Honest man's favorite.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Both sexes give ear to my ditty.
Reel: 04, Frame 2846

Fanny Blair.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Come all you young females wherever.
Reel: 04, Frame 2847

Highland chieftain.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: A cheiftain to the highlands bound.
Reel: 04, Frame 2847

Highland kitty.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: 'Twas morn and loud the blackbird.
Reel: 04, Frame 2847

The minstrel to his steed.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Then up and prepare thee! my own.
Reel: 04, Frame 2847

The orphan wet with the rain.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: If pity sweet maid ever dwelt in thy.
Reel: 04, Frame 2847

Pretty star of the night.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: The daylight has long been sunk in.
Reel: 04, Frame 2847

Husband's complaint.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Ye bachelors of each degree.
Reel: 04, Frame 2848

The sprightly Irishman.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: I am a weaver by my trade.
Reel: 04, Frame 2848

Blue violets.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Violets, violets, beautiful blue.
Reel: 04, Frame 2849

Hodge and his leather breeches.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Altho' a simple clown.
Reel: 04, Frame 2849

Huzza! for the blooming lasses.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Come ye ladies fair and pretty.
Reel: 04, Frame 2849

The lucky escape.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: I that once was a ploughman a sailor.
Reel: 04, Frame 2849

Sweet London belles!.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: O London belles, sweet London belles.
Reel: 04, Frame 2849

Homeward bound.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Hoist every sail to the breeze.
Reel: 04, Frame 2850

The blue tail'd fly.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: A hungry fish once chanced to spy.
Reel: 04, Frame 2851

I couldn't think of such a thing.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: A little time ago my old Aunt Grizzle.
Reel: 04, Frame 2851

If I had a donkey wot wouldn't go.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: If I had a donkey wot wouldn't go.
Reel: 04, Frame 2851

Mrs. Johnson.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Oh, I have got a charming bride.
Reel: 04, Frame 2851

The bride.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Oh! take her and be faithful still.
Reel: 04, Frame 2852
Madden Ballads
Reel Listing

The chummy's wedding.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: If you'll listen to me, I'll sing of.
Reel: 04, Frame 2852

I love my hills, my native hills.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: I love the hills my native hills.
Reel: 04, Frame 2852

I'm a tough, true hearted sailor.
No Printer Statement.
First line: I'm a tough true-hearted sailor.
Reel: 04, Frame 2852

The old English gentleman.
No Printer Statement.
First line: I'll sing you a good old song made by.
Reel: 04, Frame 2852

She was such a nice young gal!!.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Blow on ye winds and crack your.
Reel: 04, Frame 2852

In my cottage near a wood.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: In my cottage near a wood.
Reel: 04, Frame 2853

L, A, W,--LAW.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Come list to me for a minute.
Reel: 04, Frame 2853

My heart and lute.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: I give the all, I can no more.
Reel: 04, Frame 2853

The black-bird.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Upon a fair morning for lost.
Reel: 04, Frame 2854

I never says nothing to nobody.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: What a shocking world this is for.
Reel: 04, Frame 2854

In infancy shall our hopes.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Behold the dear babe in its fond.
Reel: 04, Frame 2854

Two wenches at once.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Till I fell in love I were happy.
Reel: 04, Frame 2854

Giles Scroggin's ghost.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Giles Scroggins courted Molly Brown.
Reel: 04, Frame 2855

I sowed the seeds of love.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: I sowed the seeds of love it was all.
Reel: 04, Frame 2855

The Irish stranger.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: O pity the fate of a poor wretched.
Reel: 04, Frame 2855

Isle of beauty fare thee well.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Shades of evening close not o'er us.
Reel: 04, Frame 2855

Rest, warrior rest.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: He comes from the wars from the red.
Reel: 04, Frame 2855

Biddy the basket woman!
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: If ever you go to London town.
Reel: 04, Frame 2856

The charity girl.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: I'm a charity girl as you may sea.
Reel: 04, Frame 2856

It was nature's gay day.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: It was nature's gay day.
Reel: 04, Frame 2856

The brave old oak.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: A sung to the oak, the brave old oak.
Reel: 04, Frame 2857

Faint and wearily.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Faint and wearily the way worn.
Reel: 04, Frame 2857

I wonder where the money goes.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Of money's worth I'm going to sing.
Reel: 04, Frame 2857

It was one winter's evening; or, deploring damsel.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: It was one winter's evening when.
Reel: 04, Frame 2857

Lovely Kitty.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Believe me dear maid when I gazed on.
Reel: 04, Frame 2857

When bucks a hunting go.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: How sweet is the horn that sounds in.
Reel: 04, Frame 2857
Jack in the element.
Pitts, J., Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Bold Jack the sailor here I come.
  Reel: 04, Frame 2858

Hal the woodman.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Stay traveller tarry here to night.
  Reel: 04, Frame 2859

Harvest home.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Come all you merry merry lads and.
  Reel: 04, Frame 2859

Jack O Ambrose Mill.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: I'm poor Joe the collier's son.
  Reel: 04, Frame 2859

Jack the chimney sweep.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: My name it is Jack All chimney sweep.
  Reel: 04, Frame 2859

The merry little soldier.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: I'm a merry little soldier.
  Reel: 04, Frame 2859

The tired soldier.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: The tired soldier, bold and brave.
  Reel: 04, Frame 2859

Jenny Jones.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: My name's Edward Morgan, I live at.
  Reel: 04, Frame 2860

Jim Crow's dream.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Listen all good people.
  Reel: 04, Frame 2860

Pretty girls of London.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Let poets sing about the fair.
  Reel: 04, Frame 2860

Jack returned from sea.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Here I am poor Jack.
  Reel: 04, Frame 2861

Jim Crow.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: I came from old Kentucky.
  Reel: 04, Frame 2861

The scarlet flower.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: She's gentle as the zephyr.
  Reel: 04, Frame 2861

The three flies.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: There were three flies, once on a.
  Reel: 04, Frame 2861

Heaving the lead.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Fore England when with favouring gale.
  Reel: 04, Frame 2862

John Anderson my Jo.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: John Anderson m jo when we were first.
  Reel: 04, Frame 2862

Jolly Waterman.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: And did you not hear of a jolly.
  Reel: 04, Frame 2862

The Nancy.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Mayhap you've heard that as dear as.
  Reel: 04, Frame 2862

What are you a going to stand?.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Queer sayings now are all the go.
  Reel: 04, Frame 2862

Brandy and ale.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: My name is Daffy Down Day.
  Reel: 04, Frame 2863

The hole in her stocking.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: In London once as I've heard say.
  Reel: 04, Frame 2863

Jonathan Brown.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Twas down in a snug little country.
  Reel: 04, Frame 2863

Joseph Tucks last shift.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: I am Joseph tuck the tailors son.
  Reel: 04, Frame 2863

The cabin boy.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: The sea was rough the clouds were.
  Reel: 04, Frame 2864

Judy's black eyes.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: To be sure I can't sing an oration.
  Reel: 04, Frame 2864

Judy's reply to Barney Brallaghan.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Oh stay, my darling Barney.
  Reel: 04, Frame 2864
Madden Ballads
Reel Listing

The lass wi' the bonnie blue 'een.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: O! saw you the lass with the bonnie.
Reel: 04, Frame 2864

The wild rover.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: I have been a wild rover these dozen.
Reel: 04, Frame 2864

The curate of Clonmore.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Come all you good people and with me.
Reel: 04, Frame 2865

Jug of this.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: You tiplers all as you pass by.
Reel: 04, Frame 2865

Justices and old Baileys.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Here's adieu to your judges and.
Reel: 04, Frame 2865

Then say my sweet girl can you love me.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Dear Nancy I've sailed the world all.
Reel: 04, Frame 2865

Kate of Colebrook Dale.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: When gentle love first fir'd my.
Reel: 04, Frame 2866

Kitty of Coleraine.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: The beautiful Kitty one morning was.
Reel: 04, Frame 2866

Boyn water.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: July the first at old bridge town.
Reel: 04, Frame 2867

Kate Kearney.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: O did you not hear of Kate Kearny.
Reel: 04, Frame 2867

Affectionate soldier.
Pitts, J., Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Twas in the evening of a wintry day.
Reel: 04, Frame 2868

Banner of war.
Pitts, J., Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Behold the Britannia how stately and.
Reel: 04, Frame 2868

The girl I adore.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Tho' summoned by honour to far.
Reel: 04, Frame 2868

Just like love.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Just like love is yonder rose.
Reel: 04, Frame 2868

Lady's trip to Kennedy.
Pitts, J., Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: There was a gallant lady.
Reel: 04, Frame 2868

Lamentations of old father Thames.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: As I was one night o'er Blackfriars.
Reel: 04, Frame 2869

Larry, the Paddington coachman.
Pitts, J., Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: I suppose you all know at the.
Reel: 04, Frame 2869

Oxford City.
Pitts, J., Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: It's of a fair maid in Oxford City.
Reel: 04, Frame 2869

Lass of Richmond Hill.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: On Richmond Hill there lives a lass.
Reel: 04, Frame 2870

Lass's choice.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Dear mother I am going to be married.
Reel: 04, Frame 2870

My village fair.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: To my village fair no lass can.
Reel: 04, Frame 2870

The sailor's return.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: It's in the groves I chanc'd to walk.
Reel: 04, Frame 2870

Time is on the wing.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Strew strew with roses.
Reel: 04, Frame 2870
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Reel Listing

Last Candlemas day; or, dumble dum deary.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Last Candlemas day, a month or more.
  **Reel: 04, Frame 2871**

A woman is the comfort of man.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Some men will oft times sneer &.
  **Reel: 04, Frame 2872**

Let a woman have her way.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Some people make a fuss and say.
  **Reel: 04, Frame 2872**

Poll and my partner Joe.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: I was d'ye see a waterman.
  **Reel: 04, Frame 2872**

Young Susan had lovers.
Pitts, J., Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Young Susan had lovers, so many that.
  **Reel: 04, Frame 2872**

Liston's drolleries,--something new starts every day.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Oh! dear, oh! dear, the world quite.
  **Reel: 04, Frame 2873**

Liston's drolleries,--something new starts every day.
Pitts, J., Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Oh! dear, oh! dear, the world quite.
  **Reel: 04, Frame 2873**

Mary's lament.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: My heart will not break and my eyes.
  **Reel: 04, Frame 2873**

Bleak was the morn or sailor's return.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Bleak was the morn when William left.
  **Reel: 04, Frame 2874**

Live and be jolly.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Thro' defart we roam yet sat plenty.
  **Reel: 04, Frame 2874**

Liverpool landlady.
Pitts, J., Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: A story a story a story of one.
  **Reel: 04, Frame 2874**

The unlucky fellow.
Pitts, J., Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Is there any one here has got a.
  **Reel: 04, Frame 2874**

Lock Erin's shore.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: You lovers of every station.
  **Reel: 04, Frame 2875**

The sprightly Irishman.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: I am a weaver by my trade.
  **Reel: 04, Frame 2875**

The devil and little Mike.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Oh! 'twas on a dusky eve.
  **Reel: 04, Frame 2876**

Dum mare.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: On the twenty-fourth of August.
  **Reel: 04, Frame 2876**

London heiress.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: In London lived an heiress unto a.
  **Reel: 04, Frame 2876**

London Kitty.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: As I walked out one summer's morn.
  **Reel: 04, Frame 2876**

Lord Bateman.
Pitts, J., Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Lord Bateman he was a noble lord.
  **Reel: 04, Frame 2876**

Loss of one hero.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Come all you lovers that are true and.
  **Reel: 04, Frame 2877**

Poor Joe the marine.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Poor Joe the marine was at.
  **Reel: 04, Frame 2877**

A rose tree.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: A rose tree in full bearing.
  **Reel: 04, Frame 2877**

Foggy dew.
Pitts, J., Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: When I was batchelor early and young.
  **Reel: 04, Frame 2877**

Lost Lady found.
Pitts, J., Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: It was down in a valley a young.
  **Reel: 04, Frame 2878**

Louisa's cottage.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Near Amersham's delightful vale.
  **Reel: 04, Frame 2879**
Madden Ballads
Reel Listing

Love is but an April day.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Zelia on her lute was playing.
Reel: 04, Frame 2879

Dear woman is the joy of an Englishman's life.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Come all you young men and young.
Reel: 04, Frame 2880

Love in a hayband.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Did you ever hear of...Richard.
Reel: 04, Frame 2880

Lovely Lucy, o!.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Come list you swains to a lover's.
Reel: 04, Frame 2880

The old miser.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: 'Tis of an old miser who in London.
Reel: 04, Frame 2880

Love among the roses.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Young love flew to the Paphian bower.
Reel: 04, Frame 2881

Love has eyes.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Love's blind, they say.
Reel: 04, Frame 2881

Lovely Nan.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Sweet is the ship that undersail.
Reel: 04, Frame 2881

The banks of Suir.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: The very first day I left Carrick.
Reel: 04, Frame 2883

Lovely Nan.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Sweet is the ship that is under sail.
Reel: 04, Frame 2883

Love's ritornella.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Gentle Zitella.
Reel: 04, Frame 2883

The rose in June.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Some idly throughout spend their.
Reel: 04, Frame 2883

Come dwell with me.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Come dwell come dwell with me.
Reel: 04, Frame 2884

Dumb wife.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: There was a jovial blade and he wed.
Reel: 04, Frame 2884

Lowlands of Holland.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: The night that I was married.
Reel: 04, Frame 2884

Lubly Rosa Sambo come or de coal-black rose.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Lubly Rosa Sambo cum.
Reel: 04, Frame 2884

Answer to "oh no, we never mention her.".
First line: 
Reel: 04, Frame 2885

Erin go bragh.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Oh! I sing of sweet Erin, my country.
Reel: 04, Frame 2885

Maid of Staffa.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Maiden of Staffa, list beware.
Reel: 04, Frame 2885

Maid's lamentation for her Georgy.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: As I rode over London bridge.
Reel: 04, Frame 2885

The mechanic's boy.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: 'Twas in the autumn of the year, the.
Reel: 04, Frame 2885

Miller's maid.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: How sweet is the miller's maid!
Reel: 04, Frame 2885

The thumping glass of gin.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Oh a woman I do love believe me that.
Reel: 04, Frame 2885

Marians' my lilly, and Flora's my rose.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: When first I saw Flora, so sprightly.
Reel: 04, Frame 2886

Maria Louisa's lamentation.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Curiosity bore a young native of.
Reel: 04, Frame 2887

While I was out a drinking.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: On Monday morning I rose at eight.
Reel: 04, Frame 2887
The maid's lamentation.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: O you pretty fair maidens, I pray.
Reel: 04, Frame 2888

Maria the unfortunate fair.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Maria was handsome, remarkably fair.
Reel: 04, Frame 2888

Mary's dream.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: The moon had climb'd the highest.
Reel: 04, Frame 2888

The sequel to Maria.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Farewell to the ocean since I have.
Reel: 04, Frame 2888

The valiant soldier.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: A valiant soldier I dare not name.
Reel: 04, Frame 2888

While pensive I thought on my love.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: While pensive I thought on my love.
Reel: 04, Frame 2888

The blanch.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: You Frenchmen don't boast of your.
Reel: 04, Frame 2889

Heroes of England.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Old England is the land we love.
Reel: 04, Frame 2889

Long time I've courted you.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Long time I've courted you, Miss.
Reel: 04, Frame 2889

Mary, Mary, list, awake.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Mary, dear Mary, list! awake.
Reel: 04, Frame 2889

Mary's lament.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: My heart will not break, my eyes will.
Reel: 04, Frame 2889

Mary Mackrer.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: In a small country, cottage by the.
Reel: 04, Frame 2890

A single life for me.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: All you young men of high renown.
Reel: 04, Frame 2890

Canadian boat song.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Faintly as tolls the evening chime.
Reel: 04, Frame 2891

Isabel.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Wake dearest wake and again united.
Reel: 04, Frame 2891

Mary Mackrer.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: In a small country, cottage by the.
Reel: 04, Frame 2891

Mary Neil.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Once I lov'd a damsel.
Reel: 04, Frame 2891

A single life for me.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: All you young men of high renown.
Reel: 04, Frame 2891

A dream of Napoleon.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: One night sad and languid I went to.
Reel: 04, Frame 2892

Mary, the pride of the shamrock shore.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Down by a lovely river.
Reel: 04, Frame 2892

Matrimonial sweets.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Do cease your chick and hold your.
Reel: 04, Frame 2892

Nine cheers.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Bright are the beams of the morning.
Reel: 04, Frame 2892

Huzza for the jacket so blue.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Here's a health to the sailor so.
Reel: 04, Frame 2893

Love is a tyrant.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: That love is a tyrant I can prove.
Reel: 04, Frame 2893

The maid of the mill.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: I've kist and I've prattled with.
Reel: 04, Frame 2893

Merry Piper.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: With the sun I arise at morn.
Reel: 04, Frame 2893
Madden Ballads
Reel Listing

The farmer's son.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Come all you pretty maidens fair.
   Reel: 04, Frame 2894

Huzza for the jacket so blue.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Here's a health to the sailor so.
   Reel: 04, Frame 2894

Love is a tyrant.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: That love is a tyrant I can prove.
   Reel: 04, Frame 2894

The maid of the mill.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: I've kist and I've prattled with.
   Reel: 04, Frame 2894

Merry Piper.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: With the sun I arise at morn.
   Reel: 04, Frame 2894

Mistress Judy Minnigin.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: 'Twas late one night, I'm told.
   Reel: 04, Frame 2894

Dunois the brave.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: It was Dunois the young and brave.
   Reel: 04, Frame 2894

Moses numbered all the men.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: When Moses numbered all his men, and.
   Reel: 04, Frame 2895

Move on there! or, the devil and the watchman.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Charley was a watchman rare--.
   Reel: 04, Frame 2895

Mr. Lowe and Miss Cundy.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: A spruce linen draper, one Mr. John.
   Reel: 04, Frame 2895

My bonny blooming highland Jane.
Pitts, J., Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: As I walked out one morning fair.
   Reel: 04, Frame 2896

My bonny labouring boy.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: As I roved out one morning, being in.
   Reel: 04, Frame 2896

Single young man lodger.
Pitts, J., Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: I was by trade a snob.
   Reel: 04, Frame 2896

The southerly wind and a cloudy sky.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Southerly wind and a cloudy sky.
   Reel: 04, Frame 2896

The dream.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: One night I dreamed I lay more easy.
   Reel: 04, Frame 2897

The exile of Erin.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: There came to the beach a poor exile.
   Reel: 04, Frame 2897

Mr. Walker the twopenny postman.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Very near the west end, tho' I must.
   Reel: 04, Frame 2897

My dear little girl that lives in yon cot.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: My dear little girl that lives in.
   Reel: 04, Frame 2897

Roy's wife.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Roy's wife of Aldivalloch.
   Reel: 04, Frame 2897

The bachelor's answer to my heart and lute.
Pitts, J., Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Your heart and lute you frankly.
   Reel: 04, Frame 2898

L, A, W, LAW!.
Pitts, J., Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Come list to me.
   Reel: 04, Frame 2898

My grandmother's rout.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: My grandmother gave a great rout.
   Reel: 04, Frame 2898

My heart and lute.
Pitts, J., Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: I give the all, I can no more.
   Reel: 04, Frame 2898

Alice Gray.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: She's all my fancy painted her.
   Reel: 04, Frame 2899

Little Mary the sailor's bride.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: As William and Mary stray'd by the.
   Reel: 04, Frame 2899

My lovely Lowland Caroline.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Soft roll Clydes bonny silver.
   Reel: 04, Frame 2899
### Madden Ballads

#### Reel Listing

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Title</th>
<th>Author</th>
<th>Location</th>
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<th>Reel</th>
<th>Frame</th>
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</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>My own blue bell.</td>
<td>Pitts, J., 6</td>
<td>Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.</td>
<td>My own blue bell!</td>
<td>Reel: 04</td>
<td>Frame 2899</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Paddy's wedding.</td>
<td>Pitts, J., 6</td>
<td>Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.</td>
<td>Sure won't you hear what roaring.</td>
<td>Reel: 04</td>
<td>Frame 2899</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Justices and old Baileys.</td>
<td>Pitts, J., 6</td>
<td>Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.</td>
<td>Here's adieu to your judges and.</td>
<td>Reel: 04</td>
<td>Frame 2900</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>New mown hay.</td>
<td>Pitts, J., 6</td>
<td>Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.</td>
<td>As I walked out one May morning.</td>
<td>Reel: 04</td>
<td>Frame 2901</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Behold the man that is unlucky.</td>
<td>Pitts, J., 6</td>
<td>Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.</td>
<td>Behold the man that is unlucky.</td>
<td>Reel: 04</td>
<td>Frame 2901</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>New song called the shamrock of green Erin.</td>
<td>Pitts, J., 6</td>
<td>Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.</td>
<td>Come, come my jovia's souls fill up.</td>
<td>Reel: 04</td>
<td>Frame 2901</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>New York streets.</td>
<td>Pitts, J., 6</td>
<td>Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.</td>
<td>As I was walking up New York streets.</td>
<td>Reel: 04</td>
<td>Frame 2901</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Sprig of shillelah.</td>
<td>Pitts, J., 6</td>
<td>Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.</td>
<td>O love is the soul of a neat.</td>
<td>Reel: 04</td>
<td>Frame 2901</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Dolly Down.</td>
<td>Pitts, J., 6</td>
<td>Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.</td>
<td>Once I lived in a London alchouse.</td>
<td>Reel: 04</td>
<td>Frame 2902</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The lads of Thorney Moor Wood.</td>
<td>Pitts, J., 6</td>
<td>Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.</td>
<td>In Thorney Moor Woods in.</td>
<td>Reel: 04</td>
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<tr>
<td>New sailor's farewell.</td>
<td>Pitts, J., 6</td>
<td>Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.</td>
<td>Adieu! my dearest Betsey, ten thousand.</td>
<td>Reel: 04</td>
<td>Frame 2902</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>New version of Adam and Eve.</td>
<td>Pitts, J., 6</td>
<td>Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.</td>
<td>I sing, I sing in jingling rhymes.</td>
<td>Reel: 04</td>
<td>Frame 2902</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Not a trap was heard.</td>
<td>Pitts, J., 6</td>
<td>Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.</td>
<td>Not a trap was heard or a.</td>
<td>Reel: 04</td>
<td>Frame 2903</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Not a drum was heard.</td>
<td>Pitts, J., 6</td>
<td>Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.</td>
<td>Not a drum was heard, nor a funeral.</td>
<td>Reel: 04</td>
<td>Frame 2904</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Caroline's return.</td>
<td>Pitts, J., 6</td>
<td>Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.</td>
<td>She comes, she comes in spite of fate.</td>
<td>Reel: 04</td>
<td>Frame 2905</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Non mi ricordo.</td>
<td>Pitts, J., 6</td>
<td>Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.</td>
<td>Theodore Majocci is my name.</td>
<td>Reel: 04</td>
<td>Frame 2905</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Nosegay girl.</td>
<td>Pitts, J., 6</td>
<td>Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.</td>
<td>Sweet nosegay, come buy my sweet.</td>
<td>Reel: 04</td>
<td>Frame 2905</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Nimble and quick.</td>
<td>Pitts, J., 6</td>
<td>Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.</td>
<td>I love strong beer twice in a year.</td>
<td>Reel: 04</td>
<td>Frame 2906</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Nothing.</td>
<td>Pitts, J., 6</td>
<td>Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.</td>
<td>When rhyming &amp; verses at first were.</td>
<td>Reel: 04</td>
<td>Frame 2906</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The queen of May.</td>
<td>Pitts, J., 6</td>
<td>Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.</td>
<td>When the winter is gone and the.</td>
<td>Reel: 04</td>
<td>Frame 2906</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Oh! rest the babe.</td>
<td>Pitts, J., 14</td>
<td>Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.</td>
<td>Oh! slumber my darling.</td>
<td>Reel: 04</td>
<td>Frame 2907</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Brandy for ever shall cheer up the heart.</td>
<td>Pitts, J., 6</td>
<td>Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.</td>
<td>Oh! Brandy, thy virtues they never.</td>
<td>Reel: 04</td>
<td>Frame 2908</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The fatal ramilies.</td>
<td>Pitts, J., 6</td>
<td>Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.</td>
<td>You soldiers and seamen draw near and.</td>
<td>Reel: 04</td>
<td>Frame 2908</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Off she goes.</td>
<td>Pitts, J., 6</td>
<td>Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.</td>
<td>Oh! this love tormenting God.</td>
<td>Reel: 04</td>
<td>Frame 2908</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
Old England for ever shall weather the storm.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Old England thy stamina never has.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2908**

Poor Mary of the moor.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials. 
First line: 'Twas one cold night when the wind.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2908**

Dashing white sergeant.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials. 
First line: If I had a beau for a soldier would.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2909**

Oh dear! how I long to get married.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: I am a damsel so blooming and gay.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2909**

Old women's sayings!.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials. 
First line: Draw near and give attention.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2909**

The last rose.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Tis the last rose of summer.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2910**

Loss of the Earl Moira.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials. 
First line: You landsmen and you seamen.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2910**

O rare turpin.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: As I was riding over hunslow moor.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2910**

On board of the victory.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials. 
First line: I am a young girl whose fortune is. 
**Reel: 04, Frame 2910**

Pretty maid milking her cow.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials. 
First line: Twas on a fine summer's morning when.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2910**

Caroline triumphant.  
Pitts, J., Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: True Britons attend I will not keep.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2911**

O no no not I.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials. 
First line: As I was a walking one morning in.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2911**

On the queen.  
Pitts, J., Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Come all you gallant gentlemen and.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2911**

Sarah Wilson.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Its Sarah Wilson is my name.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2911**

The groans of a washing tub.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials. 
First line: With companies London abounds air and.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2912**

O say not woman's love is bought.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials. 
First line: O say not woman's love is bought.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2912**

Oxford City.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Its of a fair maid in Oxford city.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2912**

Take a bumper and try.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials. 
First line: The woman all tell me I am false.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2912**

Wery pekooliar.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials. 
First line: Have you e're been in love, if you.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2912**

Paddy O'Carrol's wedding.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: In 1800 and fast asleep.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2913**

Paddy's blunder all over.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: It was down in the road near the.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2913**

Paddy's blunder all over!.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials. 
First line: It was down in the road near the.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2914**

Patrick O'Neal; or, the Irishman's description of a man of war.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials. 
First line: O ye sons of Hibernia; who are snug.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2914**

Parody on the bee prosser's honey.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials. 
First line: A kid of a boozy staggering.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2915**

The lovers seperation.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials. 
First line: As I was a walking one morning in.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2915**

Monmouth Street.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Oh there's a place in London town.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2916**
Madden Ballads
Reel Listing

Phoebe or the beauty of Dundee.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: In the lowlands of Scotland fair.
Reel: 04, Frame 2916

Polly Flowers.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Most folks fall in love no doubt.
Reel: 04, Frame 2920

Phoebe or the beauty of Dundee.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: In the lowlands of Scotland fair.
Reel: 04, Frame 2916

Polly Love, or the cruel ship carpenter.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: In fair Worcester city, and in.
Reel: 04, Frame 2920

Bold Robin Hood.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Bold Robin Hood, was a forrester.
Reel: 04, Frame 2917

The tailor in a hobble.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Come listen awhile and a story I'll.
Reel: 04, Frame 2920

The lads of Virginia.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Come all you young fellows wherever.
Reel: 04, Frame 2917

The constant pair; or, the pretty 'prentice boy.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Come all you pretty maidens and a.
Reel: 04, Frame 2921

Lochinvar.
Pitts, J., Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Oh, young Lochinvar is come out of.
Reel: 04, Frame 2917

Poor Caroline of Edinburgh town.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Come all young men and maidens.
Reel: 04, Frame 2921

Pleasures of land, or Beulah Spa.
Pitts, J., Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Talk of excursions to the nore.
Reel: 04, Frame 2917

Poor Flora on the banks of Boyne.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: I am a youthful damsel who love my.
Reel: 04, Frame 2921

Pleasures of matrimony.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Seven long years I've been a good.
Reel: 04, Frame 2917

Curly headed ploughboy.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: A curly headed plough boy five years.
Reel: 04, Frame 2921

Poisoned family.
Pitts, J., Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Good friends far and near.
Reel: 04, Frame 2918

Poor little sailor boy.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: The bitter wind blew keen and cold.
Reel: 04, Frame 2922

Poll and my partner Joe.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Harry Hallyard was a valiant youth.
Reel: 04, Frame 2918

The poor little sweep.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: On a cold winter's morn as the snow.
Reel: 04, Frame 2922

American stranger.
Pitts, J., Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: I am a stranger in this country.
Reel: 04, Frame 2919

The lovers seperation.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: As I walked out one morning in the.
Reel: 04, Frame 2921

Polly's love, or, the cruel ship carpenter.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: In fair Worcester city and in.
Reel: 04, Frame 2919

Poor Mary le More.
Pitts, J., Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Ye cold hearted strangers merciless.
Reel: 04, Frame 2922

American stranger.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: I am a stranger in this country.
Reel: 04, Frame 2920

Poor Joe the marine.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Poor Joe the marine was at Portsmouth.
Reel: 04, Frame 2923
Madden Ballads
Reel Listing

Poor old Mr. December.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Old Mr. December he lost his wife.  
   Reel: 04, Frame 2923

Gosport beach.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: On Gosport beach I landed.  
   Reel: 04, Frame 2924

Portsmouth harbour.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Our ship in Portsmouth harbour.  
   Reel: 04, Frame 2924

Answer to Alice Gray.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: He strikes the minstrel Lyre again.  
   Reel: 04, Frame 2925

Gosport beach.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: On Gosport beach I landed.  
   Reel: 04, Frame 2925

In the bay of Biscay O.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Loud roar'd the dreadful thunder.  
   Reel: 04, Frame 2925

Portsmouth harbour.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Our ship in Portsmouth harbour.  
   Reel: 04, Frame 2925

Post captain.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: When Steerwell heard me first impart.  
   Reel: 04, Frame 2925

Poverty's no sin.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Poor Kate with nosegay basket trim.  
   Reel: 04, Frame 2926

Pretty Betty Brill.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: I'm very fond of fish.  
   Reel: 04, Frame 2926

Dashing young beau.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: I'm a rakish young fellow.  
   Reel: 04, Frame 2927

I love somebody.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Of all the swains both far and near.  
   Reel: 04, Frame 2927

No my love no.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: While I hang on your bosom distracted.  
   Reel: 04, Frame 2927

Pretty Miss Roe, the shroud maker.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Not far from Fleet Market a man did.  
   Reel: 04, Frame 2927

Pretty Peggy of Derby.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: There was a regiment of Irish.  
   Reel: 04, Frame 2927

Pretty Rosaline.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Twas near the banks of bonny Tweed.  
   Reel: 04, Frame 2928

William and Philis.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Said William to young Phillis.  
   Reel: 04, Frame 2928

Non mi ricord.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Theodore Majocci is my name.  
   Reel: 04, Frame 2929

Queen Caroline, or the test of virtue!.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Unclouded soon to glad our eyes.  
   Reel: 04, Frame 2929

The lord of the country.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: The lord of the country he had a.  
   Reel: 04, Frame 2930

Reform and King William for ever.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Who said that King William was not.  
   Reel: 04, Frame 2930

The banks of Allan Water.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: On the banks of Allan Water.  
   Reel: 04, Frame 2931

Return o my love.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Return o my love and we'el never.  
   Reel: 04, Frame 2931

Robin Rough-head.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Come listen awhile to a story of.  
   Reel: 04, Frame 2931

The soldier's tear.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Upon the hill he turn'd.  
   Reel: 04, Frame 2931

Wilt thou say farewell love.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Wilt thou say farewell, love.  
   Reel: 04, Frame 2931
Madden Ballads
Reel Listing

Rolling down Wapping.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: As I was rolling down Wapping.
  Reel: 04, Frame 2932

Rosa dear.
Pitts, J., Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Rosa was a bonny lass.
  Reel: 04, Frame 2932

Rose of England.
Pitts, J., Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: As I walked out one morning clear.
  Reel: 04, Frame 2932

Row with me down the river.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Row with me down the river.
  Reel: 04, Frame 2932

Sweet Robinette.
Pitts, J., Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Sweet Robinette all the shepherds.
  Reel: 04, Frame 2932

Young Tyler.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Come all you young fellows that.
  Reel: 04, Frame 2932

The light guitar.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: O leave the gay and festive scene.
  Reel: 04, Frame 2933

Peggy Band.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: As I walk'd o'er the highland hills.
  Reel: 04, Frame 2933

Sailor boy.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Down by a chrystal river side.
  Reel: 04, Frame 2933

Sally's love for a sailor.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: It was one Monday morning, being in.
  Reel: 04, Frame 2933

The sons of Fingal.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Oh! Erin, my country, altho' thy harp.
  Reel: 04, Frame 2933

Sally Roy.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Fair Sally once the village pride.
  Reel: 04, Frame 2934

Bedlam city.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Down by the side of Bedlam city.
  Reel: 04, Frame 2935

Sandy and Jenny.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Come come bonny lassie cried Sandy.
  Reel: 04, Frame 2935

Sandy and Jessy.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: The moon shed her rays on the top.
  Reel: 04, Frame 2936

Sandy the Waterloo man.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: The hoarse wind blew keenly o'er.
  Reel: 04, Frame 2936

Savoyard boy.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: I came from a land far away, far.
  Reel: 04, Frame 2937

Savoyard boy.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: I came from a land far away, far.
  Reel: 04, Frame 2937

The throne of our king.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Its well understood that our.
  Reel: 04, Frame 2937

The milk maid got with child at the wake.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Young Nelly the milkmaid right buxom.
  Reel: 04, Frame 2938

Sary Sykes.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: To me said mother t'other day.
  Reel: 04, Frame 2938

Scots wha hae wi' Wallace bled.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Scots wha hae wi Wallace bled.
  Reel: 04, Frame 2938

The tread mill.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Though I'm a simple country lad.
  Reel: 04, Frame 2938

Sally Carter.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: I'ze a simple honest country lad.
  Reel: 04, Frame 2939

Shamrock shore.
Pitts, J., Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: You curious searcherrrs of each.
  Reel: 04, Frame 2939

She's just the thing if she's got the money.
Pitts, J., Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: In days of old as I am told.
  Reel: 04, Frame 2939
The buxom lass.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: As I walked out one morning I met a.
Reel: 04, Frame 2940

My native love.
Pitts, J., Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: I've roved afar thro' summer climes.
Reel: 04, Frame 2940

Shannon side.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: It was in the month of April, one.
Reel: 04, Frame 2940

She lives with her own granny dear.
Pitts, J., Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Cries William, when first come from.
Reel: 04, Frame 2940

William's return to his Mary.
Pitts, J., Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: It was one summer morning just by.
Reel: 04, Frame 2940

She wore a wreath of roses.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: She wore a wreath of roses the night.
Reel: 04, Frame 2941

Tit for tat.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: All you that delight in a frolicsome.
Reel: 04, Frame 2941

Life's like a sea.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Life's like a sea in constant motion.
Reel: 04, Frame 2942

The rose of Ardee.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: When first to this country a stranger.
Reel: 04, Frame 2942

Sheffield park.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: In Sheffield park, o there did dwell.
Reel: 04, Frame 2942

She's just the thing, if she's got the money.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: In days of old as I was told.
Reel: 04, Frame 2942

Jockey and Jenny.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: 'Twas within a mile of Edinburgh.
Reel: 04, Frame 2943

The quarter day.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Twas on a quarter's day.
Reel: 04, Frame 2943

Sheffield prentice.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: I was brought up in Sheffield but not.
Reel: 04, Frame 2943

Shop windows, or; amusements of London.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: What an overgrown place is this.
Reel: 04, Frame 2943

Female cabin boy.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: It is of a pretty female as you shall.
Reel: 04, Frame 2944

Sich a gitting up stairs.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: At Kentuck last night a party met.
Reel: 04, Frame 2944

In the dead of the night.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: In the dead of the night when with.
Reel: 04, Frame 2945

Pretty little ploughboy.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: A pretty little plough-boy a driving.
Reel: 04, Frame 2945

Silly young maid.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: I am an old miser, both aged and.
Reel: 04, Frame 2945

Soldier's farewell to Manchester.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: In coming down to Manchester to gain.
Reel: 04, Frame 2945

The wild and wicked youth.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: In Newry town I was bred and born.
Reel: 04, Frame 2945

Snip in the gallery; or, play up nosy.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Last Tuesday I'd a holiday and went.
Reel: 04, Frame 2946

Auld lang syne!.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Should auld acquaintance be forgot.
Reel: 04, Frame 2947

I won't be a nun.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Now is it not a pity such a pretty.
Reel: 04, Frame 2947

The merry mountain horn.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Yes, I will leave the battle field.
Reel: 04, Frame 2947
Madden Ballads
Reel Listing

My heart's in the highlands.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: My heart's in the highlands, my heart.
Reel: 04, Frame 2947

Some love to roam.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Some love to roam o'er the dark sea.
Reel: 04, Frame 2947

Spanking Jack.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Spanking Jack was so comely, so.
Reel: 04, Frame 2947

Sweet rose of Yarrow.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: The morning broke in blushes o'er me.
Reel: 04, Frame 2948

Corporal Casey.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: When I was at home, I was merry and.
Reel: 04, Frame 2948

Fly away pretty moth.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Fly away pretty moth to the shade.
Reel: 04, Frame 2948

The merry Swiss boy.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Come arouse thee, arouse thee, my.
Reel: 04, Frame 2948

The minute gun at sea.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: When in the storm on Albion's coast.
Reel: 04, Frame 2948

The moon is up.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: The moon is up, her silv'ry beam.
Reel: 04, Frame 2948

The sailor boy capering ashore.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Poll dang't how d'ye do.
Reel: 04, Frame 2948

St. Patrick was a gentleman.
No Printer Statement.
First line: St. Patrick was a gentleman and he.
Reel: 04, Frame 2948

Success to the blues.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: As I was going down Rosemary hill.
Reel: 04, Frame 2948

Sucking pig.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: All you who love a bit of fun.
Reel: 04, Frame 2949

Answer to home.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: I was courted by a young man who did.
Reel: 04, Frame 2950

Parody on sweet home.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: I courted a fair maid, and lov'd her.
Reel: 04, Frame 2950

Each has a lover, but me.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: My old maidens says I am young.
Reel: 04, Frame 2951

Sweet Robinette.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Sweet Robinette all the shepherds.
Reel: 04, Frame 2951

At close of day.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: At close of day, when evening's star.
Reel: 04, Frame 2953

Behold the man that is unlucky.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Behold the man that is unlucky.
Reel: 04, Frame 2953

The bonny blue jacket.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: As early one morning I chanc'd for to.
Reel: 04, Frame 2953

Cottage distant a mile.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: One evening of late as young Colin.
Reel: 04, Frame 2953

Sweet silver light bonny moon.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: As I went to my cot at the close of.
Reel: 04, Frame 2953
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Sylvia's request, and William's denial.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Fair Sylvia on a certain day.
Reel: 04, Frame 2953

Tarry sailor.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: I am poor Jack just come from sea.
Reel: 04, Frame 2954

Teddy O'Gra.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: O come all you sons of Hibernia.
Reel: 04, Frame 2954

Tom Bowling.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Here's a sheer hulk lies poor Tom.
Reel: 04, Frame 2954

Welcome royal Charlie.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Arouse! arouse! ilk kilted clan.
Reel: 04, Frame 2954

When a man's a little bit poorly.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: When a man's a little bit poorly.
Reel: 04, Frame 2954

The answer to Colin & Phoebe.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Come, come dearest Phoebe let's away.
Reel: 04, Frame 2954

The answer to the boatman.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: As I was a walking by Newgate one.
Reel: 04, Frame 2955

My lodging is on the cold ground.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: My lodging is on the cold ground.
Reel: 04, Frame 2955

New York streets.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: As I was walking up New York streets.
Reel: 04, Frame 2955

Skewball.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Come gentlemen sportsmen I pray.
Reel: 04, Frame 2955

The appeal of innocence.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Ye Britons hail your injured queen.
Reel: 04, Frame 2956

The arrival of Queen Caroline, in England.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Come Britons all rejoice and sing.
Reel: 04, Frame 2956

God save the queen.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: God save Queen Caroline.
Reel: 04, Frame 2956

O, Britons, remember your queen's happy days.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: O Britons remember your queen's happy.
Reel: 04, Frame 2956

The archer boy.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Oh, blame him not, the archer boy.
Reel: 04, Frame 2957

The bailiffs have been.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: The bailiffs have been here, oh la!.
Reel: 04, Frame 2957

I love thee night and day love.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Be mine dear maid the faithful heart.
Reel: 04, Frame 2957

Lads of the village.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: While the lads of the village shall.
Reel: 04, Frame 2957

Nan of the valley.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: 'Twas down by you grove where the.
Reel: 04, Frame 2957

Second thought is best.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Come write me down ye powers above.
Reel: 04, Frame 2957

The unkind shepherdess.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: I'll spread these green branches all.
Reel: 04, Frame 2957

The banks of Band.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: By yon noisy harbour near sweet mill.
Reel: 04, Frame 2958

The banks of Invarary.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Early one summer's morning, along as.
Reel: 04, Frame 2958

Dashing white sergeant.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: If I had a been for a soldier would.
Reel: 04, Frame 2958

The transport.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Come all young men of learning.
Reel: 04, Frame 2958
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The battle of Algiers.
Pitts, J., Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: It was on the 14th of August from.
   Reel: 04, Frame 2959

Paddy Carey.
Pitts, J., Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Twas at the town of.
   Reel: 04, Frame 2959

The banners of blue.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Strike up, strik up, strike up.
   Reel: 04, Frame 2960

The battle of Algiers.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Come all you Britons stout and bold.
   Reel: 04, Frame 2960

The cuckoo.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Now the sun is in the west.
   Reel: 04, Frame 2960

The moon is on the hill.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: A wake my light, my sleeping love.
   Reel: 04, Frame 2960

Poor but honest sodger.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: When wild war's deadly blast was.
   Reel: 04, Frame 2960

Soldier's boy.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: The snow was fast descending.
   Reel: 04, Frame 2960

Away! away to the mountain's brow.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Away, away to the mountain's brow.
   Reel: 04, Frame 2961

The beam of beauty's eye.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: I'll range life's gayest garden.
   Reel: 04, Frame 2961

The beggar girl.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Over the mountains and over the moor.
   Reel: 04, Frame 2961

The brown jug.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Dear Tom this brown jug, which now.
   Reel: 04, Frame 2961

Friend and bottle.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Since the first dawn of reason that.
   Reel: 04, Frame 2961

Miller asleep in his mill.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Tho' Phillis denies me.
   Reel: 04, Frame 2961

New York trader.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: To a New York trader I did belong.
   Reel: 04, Frame 2961

The beggar's petition.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Pity the sorrows of a poor old man.
   Reel: 04, Frame 2962

The besom maker.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: I am a besom maker, listen to my.
   Reel: 04, Frame 2963

The betrayed maiden.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Of a brazier's daughter who lived.
   Reel: 04, Frame 2963

The disconsolate sailor.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: When my, money was gone that I gain'd.
   Reel: 04, Frame 2963

The may pole.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Come lasses and lads, get leave of.
   Reel: 04, Frame 2963

The wandering girl, or the bud of rose.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Once I loved a young man as dear as.
   Reel: 04, Frame 2963

The bill sticker.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: I'm Sammy Slap, the bill-sticker, and.
   Reel: 04, Frame 2964

The blackbird.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: From Teutschland I came with my light.
   Reel: 04, Frame 2964

Buy a broom, sung by madame Vestris.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: From Teutschland I came with my light.
   Reel: 04, Frame 2964

Far over land.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Far over land far over wave.
   Reel: 04, Frame 2964

If I had but a thousand a year.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: If I had but a thousand a year.
   Reel: 04, Frame 2964
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Reel Listing

The merry little soldier.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: I'm a merry little soldier.
   Reel: 04, Frame 2964

She's fail'd in her truth.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: And has she then fail'd in her.
   Reel: 04, Frame 2964

Why are you wandering here I pray.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Why are you wand'ring her I pray?.
   Reel: 04, Frame 2964

The blooming heather.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: As I was coming home.
   Reel: 04, Frame 2965

The blue bonnets are over the border.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: March! march! Ettric and Tevot-dale!.
   Reel: 04, Frame 2965

Cherry ripe.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Cherry ripe, cherry ripe, ripe, I.
   Reel: 04, Frame 2965

Native highland home.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: My highland home where tempests blow.
   Reel: 04, Frame 2965

Poor Mary Anne.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Here below the green turf sleepeth.
   Reel: 04, Frame 2965

The butterfly was a gentleman.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: The butterfly was a gentleman.
   Reel: 04, Frame 2966

Cherry ripe.
Pitts, J., Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Cherry ripe, cherry ripe, ripe, I.
   Reel: 04, Frame 2966

Native highland home.
Pitts, J., Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: My highland home where tempests blow.
   Reel: 04, Frame 2966

Oh! bring me but my Arab steed.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Oh! bring me but my Arab steed.
   Reel: 04, Frame 2966

Poor Mary Anne.
Pitts, J., Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Here below the green turf sleepeth.
   Reel: 04, Frame 2966

The bold back-sworders.
Pitts, J., Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: A maid there was in Oakingham.
   Reel: 04, Frame 2967

The bold boatswain of Dover.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: There was a bold boatswain in Dover.
   Reel: 04, Frame 2968

The bold Irishman.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: I am a bold Irishman just come to.
   Reel: 04, Frame 2968

The bold pedlar and Robin Hood.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: There chanced to be a pedlar bold.
   Reel: 04, Frame 2968

Force of love, or, the pot girl.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: I once fell in love with a maiden, oh.
   Reel: 04, Frame 2968

The bold prisoner.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: As I was a walking for my recreation.
   Reel: 04, Frame 2969

The bonnets so blue.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Down in a valley, in the town of.
   Reel: 04, Frame 2969

Foggy dew.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: When I was a batchelor, early and.
   Reel: 04, Frame 2969

The land we live in.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Since our foes to invade us have long.
   Reel: 04, Frame 2969
The British seamen, and their beloved queen.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Come cheer up my lads 'tis to glory.
Reel: 04, Frame 2970

The cachuca.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Now to the Castanet merrily sounding.
Reel: 04, Frame 2970

The charity boy.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: No doubt you wonders who I is.
Reel: 04, Frame 2970

The horns, or the cornuted chief.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: In a snug little isle in the midst of.
Reel: 04, Frame 2970

The bridal ring.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: I dreamt last night of our earlier.
Reel: 04, Frame 2970

The christening and diversion of Ballyporeen.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: At my wedding I told you the first.
Reel: 04, Frame 2971

The gipsey King.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: 'Tis I'm the gipsey King.
Reel: 04, Frame 2971

The old horse.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: My cloathing once was linsy.
Reel: 04, Frame 2971

The soldier who died of his King.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Dear maid of my soul; should I perish.
Reel: 04, Frame 2971

The christening of Joey.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: By statute of Hedge Lane.
Reel: 04, Frame 2972

Lamentation of poor mechanics.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Ye British sons if freedom.
Reel: 04, Frame 2972

The castle-builder.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: How poorly your projectors fare.
Reel: 04, Frame 2973

The chummies' society.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: I'm a master sweep you all must know.
Reel: 04, Frame 2974

The churlish husband turned nurse.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Tis of an ancient farmer you'll hear.
Reel: 04, Frame 2974

Little gipsey lass.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: A gipsey I was born and a gipsey I.
Reel: 04, Frame 2974

The trotting horse.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: I can sport as fine a trotting horse.
Reel: 04, Frame 2974

The coach box.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: You may feast your ears with a fife.
Reel: 04, Frame 2975

The coal black steed.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: The knight is on his steed again.
Reel: 04, Frame 2976

The comforts of man.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: When I was young in such trouble I.
Reel: 04, Frame 2976

See the conquering hero comes.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: See the conquering hero comes.
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Smile again my bonny lassie.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Smile again my bonny lassie.
Reel: 04, Frame 2976

Stop thief.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Stop thief! stop thief! my heart is.
Reel: 04, Frame 2976

True courage.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Why what's that to you, if my eyes.
Reel: 04, Frame 2976

The comical streets of London.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Oh London's a comical place.
Reel: 04, Frame 2977

The costermonger.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: I'm pretty well known here in town.
Reel: 04, Frame 2977

Down down in our village.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: When first I was a shepherd boy.
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First line: Oh woman, dear woman, the charm of.
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Banks of Allan Water.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: On the banks of Allan water.
**Reel: 04, Frame 2978**

Charlie is my darling.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Charlie is my darling.
**Reel: 04, Frame 2978**

The cowslip.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Deep as the fountain of this beating.
**Reel: 04, Frame 2978**

Deep as the fountain.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Deep as the fountain of this.
**Reel: 04, Frame 2978**

The highland lad.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: A highland lad my love was true.
**Reel: 04, Frame 2978**

Lubin is away.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: My mother bids me bind my hair.
**Reel: 04, Frame 2978**

Were's Noddin.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: And we're as Noddin.
**Reel: 04, Frame 2978**

Woodland Mary.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: With stone black eyes and jet black.
**Reel: 04, Frame 2978**

The cottage near Rochelle.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: When I behold the anchor weighed.
**Reel: 04, Frame 2979**

The cries of London.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Oh, what fun is to be seen in town.
**Reel: 04, Frame 2979**

The cruel miller.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: My parents educated me good learning.
**Reel: 04, Frame 2979**

The fatal dream.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: One night when the angry billows did.
**Reel: 04, Frame 2979**

Tell me in which gin shop my dear.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Oh, tell me in which gin shop my.
**Reel: 04, Frame 2979**

The wandering savoyard.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Ah! hear the wandering Savoyard.
**Reel: 04, Frame 2979**

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Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: I greased my broughs and cut my.
**Reel: 04, Frame 2980**

The cuckold drover, or the merchant done over.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Come all you lads and lasses gay come.
**Reel: 04, Frame 2980**

The dandy bonnet.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Ye pretty maidens lend an ear.
**Reel: 04, Frame 2980**

The queen of Otaheite.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: In Otaheite, I've heard say, a huge.
**Reel: 04, Frame 2980**

The bailiffs are coming.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: The bailiffs are coming, o dear.
**Reel: 04, Frame 2981**

The dark eyed sailor.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: As I was going down Ratcliffe.
**Reel: 04, Frame 2981**

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Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: O'er Nelson's tomb with silent grief.
**Reel: 04, Frame 2981**

The rambling soldier.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: I am a soldier blythe and gay.
**Reel: 04, Frame 2981**

Blue ey'd Mary.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: In a cottage embosom'd within a deep.
**Reel: 04, Frame 2982**

The delight of a shiny night.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: O, how I love the ladies sweet rosy.
**Reel: 04, Frame 2982**

The devil and the hackney coachman.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Ben was a hackney coachman rare.
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<tr>
<td>The effects of love.</td>
<td>Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials. First line: Young lovers all I pray draw near.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Reel: 04, Frame 2986</strong></td>
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</tr>
<tr>
<td>The frog in the cock'd hat.</td>
<td>Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials. First line: A frog he would a wooing go.</td>
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<tr>
<td><strong>Reel: 04, Frame 2986</strong></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Julia to the wood Robin.</td>
<td>Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials. First line: Stay sweet enchanter of the grove.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Reel: 04, Frame 2986</strong></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Young Riley.</td>
<td>Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials. First line: As I was going through the county of.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Reel: 04, Frame 2986</strong></td>
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<tr>
<td>The echo.</td>
<td>Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials. First line: Within a bow'r a lady gay.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Reel: 04, Frame 2987</strong></td>
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<tr>
<td>The excursion to Putney.</td>
<td>Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials. First line: It happened but the other night.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Reel: 04, Frame 2988</strong></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The exploits of Teddy Blink and Bandy Jack.</td>
<td>Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials. First line: On Sunday morning early we got on at.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Reel: 04, Frame 2988</strong></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The light horseman slain in the wars, or the lamenting maiden.</td>
<td>Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials. First line: Ye maidens, wives, and widows, too.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Reel: 04, Frame 2988</strong></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The spotted cow.</td>
<td>Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials. First line: One morning in the month of May.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Reel: 04, Frame 2988</strong></td>
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<tr>
<td>The evening star.</td>
<td>Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials. First line: When the evening star is peeping.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Reel: 04, Frame 2989</strong></td>
<td></td>
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<tr>
<td>The factory girl.</td>
<td>Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials. First line: The sun was just rising one fine.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Reel: 04, Frame 2989</strong></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The light bark.</td>
<td>Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials. First line: Off, said the stranger off, off, and.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Reel: 04, Frame 2989</strong></td>
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<tr>
<td>The maid of Langollen.</td>
<td>Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials. First line: Tho' lowly my lot, and tho' poor my.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Reel: 04, Frame 2989</strong></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>My heart with love is beating.</td>
<td>Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials. First line: My heart with love is beating.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Reel: 04, Frame 2989</strong></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Pretty Susan the pride of Kildare.</td>
<td>Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials. First line: When first from sea I landed I had a.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Reel: 04, Frame 2989</strong></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Safely follow him.</td>
<td>Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials. First line: Follow him, nor fearful deem.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Reel: 04, Frame 2989</strong></td>
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</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
The fair rose of England.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: O cease awhile ye winds to blow.
Reel: 04, Frame 2990

The royal wanderer.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: O say, ye virgins, have ye seen.
Reel: 04, Frame 2990

Answer to the lamenting maid.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Who's that I hear making such.
Reel: 04, Frame 2991

The crafty London 'prentice or bow bells.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: When I was a prentice in fair London.
Reel: 04, Frame 2991

The fairest flower.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: I have plucked the sweetest flower.
Reel: 04, Frame 2991

The faithful lover, or the hero rewarded.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Near to St. James's there lived a.
Reel: 04, Frame 2991

The lamenting maid.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Early one morning, just as the sun.
Reel: 04, Frame 2991

O never fall in love.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Fall not in love dear girls beware.
Reel: 04, Frame 2991

The brave grenadier.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: A guardsman of courage and beauty.
Reel: 04, Frame 2992

The farmer.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Come each jolly fellow.
Reel: 04, Frame 2992

The farmer's son.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Good people give attention while I.
Reel: 04, Frame 2992

The golden days of good Queen Bess.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: To my muse give attention and deem.
Reel: 04, Frame 2992

The farmer outwitted, and the female flare up.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Its of a damsel fair that lived in.
Reel: 04, Frame 2993

The fat old parish vestryman.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: I sing a modern ballad made by a.
Reel: 04, Frame 2993

Young William of the man of war.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: One winter's day as I was walking.
Reel: 04, Frame 2993

The female auctioneer.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Well, here I am, and what of that.
Reel: 04, Frame 2994

The female smuggler.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Come list awhile, and you soon shall.
Reel: 04, Frame 2994

The gay old man.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: My father was a gay old man.
Reel: 04, Frame 2994

Lash'd to the helm.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: In storms when clouds obscure the.
Reel: 04, Frame 2994

The farmer's courtship.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Dear Nelly, my heart's delight.
Reel: 04, Frame 2995

The female smuggler.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Come list awhile, and you soon shall.
Reel: 04, Frame 2995

Highland Mary.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Ye banks and braes, and streams.
Reel: 04, Frame 2995

What's old England come to?.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: One cold winter's morning as the day.
Reel: 04, Frame 2995

The finiken lass.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: When I was a busom young fellow.
Reel: 04, Frame 2996

The downhill of life.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: In the downhill of life when I find.
Reel: 04, Frame 2997

The finiken lass.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: When I was a buxom young fellow.
Reel: 04, Frame 2997
The finiken man.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Attend to my song, and I will lay.
Reel: 04, Frame 2997

Nancy the pride of the east.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: One day as I chanced for to rove.
Reel: 04, Frame 2997

The flowing cann.
Pitts, J., Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: A sailors life's a life of woe.
Reel: 04, Frame 2998

Cottage that stands by the sea.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: As I was a walking one morning in.
Reel: 04, Frame 2999

The flower of Dumblane.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: The sun had gone down the lofty Ben.
Reel: 04, Frame 2999

The flowers of the forest.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: The flowers of the forest in spring.
Reel: 04, Frame 2999

The fox.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Most gentlemen take delight.
Reel: 04, Frame 2999

The gay guitar.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Most gentlemen take delight.
Reel: 04, Frame 2999

Mary, the maid of the green.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: If beauty doth love to the bosom.
Reel: 04, Frame 2999

Wanderer, or my love has lost his way.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: O cease awhile ye winds to blow.
Reel: 04, Frame 2999

The four leaved shamrock.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: I'll seek a four leaved shamrock.
Reel: 04, Frame 3000

The friend of the distressed.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Good people all I pray attend.
Reel: 04, Frame 3000

The Irish girl.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: As I walked out one morning down by.
Reel: 04, Frame 3000

With all thy faults, I love thee still.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: I love thee still, with all thy.
Reel: 04, Frame 3000

Answer to spider & fly.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Will you walk into my parlour said.
Reel: 04, Frame 3001

The fox chase.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: The sun had just peep'd his head.
Reel: 04, Frame 3001

The fun of the fair.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Whitsun Monday was the day.
Reel: 04, Frame 3001

Lumkin and fan.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Thou knowest, my dear Lumkin, my own.
Reel: 04, Frame 3001

My father's horse.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: My father kept a horse & my mother.
Reel: 04, Frame 3001

The golden glove.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: A wealthy young squire of Tamworth we.
Reel: 04, Frame 3002

Pensioner's complaint.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: You neighbours all listen, a story.
Reel: 04, Frame 3002

Answer to the parody on home.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: O surely you've heard what a racket.
Reel: 04, Frame 3003

The gallant sailor.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Farewell thou dear and gallant.
Reel: 04, Frame 3003

The good husband.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Come all you frolicsome fellows.
Reel: 04, Frame 3003

The four leaved shamrock.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: I'll seek a four leaved shamrock.
Reel: 04, Frame 3000

The friend of the distressed.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Good people all I pray attend.
Reel: 04, Frame 3000

The Irish girl.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: As I walked out one morning down by.
Reel: 04, Frame 3000
The rose will cease to blow.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: The rose will cease to blow.
   Reel: 04, Frame 3003

The sons of Albion.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: You sons of Albion, take up your.
   Reel: 04, Frame 3003

The good old days of Adam and Eve.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: I sing, I sing, of good times older.
   Reel: 04, Frame 3004

The buffalo.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Come all you young fellows that have.
   Reel: 04, Frame 3005

Can't you love who you please.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: When first in this country a stranger.
   Reel: 04, Frame 3005

The good looking man.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Give ear you pretty maidens guy.
   Reel: 04, Frame 3005

The good looking wife.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: You batchelors all gave attention.
   Reel: 04, Frame 3005

Gossiping husband.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: The men may talk about their wives.
   Reel: 04, Frame 3006

The gossiping husband.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: The men may talk about their wives.
   Reel: 04, Frame 3007

The gossiping wife.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Of all the wives that plague.
   Reel: 04, Frame 3007

The gown of green.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: As my love and I was walking to view.
   Reel: 04, Frame 3007

St. Patrick was a gentleman.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: St. Patrik was a gentleman and he.
   Reel: 04, Frame 3007

The China man with his monkey nose.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: In China once there dwelt a great.
   Reel: 04, Frame 3008

Chorus of huntmen in der freitscuhz.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: What equals on earth the delights of.
   Reel: 04, Frame 3008

The grand chorus of huntmen in der frieschutz.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: What joys are the life of a huntsman.
   Reel: 04, Frame 3008

The green banks of Tyrol.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Green hills of Tyrol! again I see.
   Reel: 04, Frame 3008

The green wood tree.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Young Colin having much to say.
   Reel: 04, Frame 3009

Cottage in the grove.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Now wanton gales perfume the glade.
   Reel: 04, Frame 3010

The green willow.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Young men are false and they are so.
   Reel: 04, Frame 3010

The hackney coachman.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: My name's honest Jarvey, I come unto.
   Reel: 04, Frame 3010

The light of other days.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: The light of other days is faded.
   Reel: 04, Frame 3010

Meet me in the willow glen.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Meet me in the willow glen.
   Reel: 04, Frame 3010

Young Edmund in the lowlands low.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Come all you feeling lovers and.
   Reel: 04, Frame 3010

The female auctioneer.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Well, here I am, and what of that.
   Reel: 04, Frame 3011

The happy stranger.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: As I was walking one morning in.
   Reel: 04, Frame 3011

The heart that can feel for another.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Jack Stedfast and I were both.
   Reel: 04, Frame 3011
Madden Ballads
Reel Listing

Plato's advice.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Says Plato why should man be vain.
   Reel: 04, Frame 3011

Tom Halliard.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Now the rage of battle's ended.
   Reel: 04, Frame 3011

Britons strike home my boys.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Come all you bold seaman and see what.
   Reel: 04, Frame 3012

The hearty good fellow.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: I am a hearty good fellow.
   Reel: 04, Frame 3012

The highland laddie.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: By moonlight on the green.
   Reel: 04, Frame 3012

The isle of St. Helena.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Now bony is away from his waring and.
   Reel: 04, Frame 3012

The handsome pastry cook.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: On its of a handsome pastry cook.
   Reel: 04, Frame 3013

My village fair.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: To my village fair no law can.
   Reel: 04, Frame 3013

Time is on the wing.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Strew strew with roses.
   Reel: 04, Frame 3013

The honest family.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Oh, dear it is beyond believing.
   Reel: 04, Frame 3014

The humours of London on Saturday night.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Oh! what mirth and gay looks upon.
   Reel: 04, Frame 3014

The cards.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: As I walked out one midsummer.
   Reel: 04, Frame 3015

Green garter.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: In London fair city I've often heard.
   Reel: 04, Frame 3015

The intriguing Irishman; or, brogue, blarney and bothering ways.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Tis true what I say, by the powers.
   Reel: 04, Frame 3015

The jealous husband well fitted.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: A hosier lived in Leicester, as I.
   Reel: 04, Frame 3015

The jolly rake of all trades.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Above all the men breathing a rover.
   Reel: 04, Frame 3016

The jolly sailor.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: You landsmen & seamen I pray give.
   Reel: 04, Frame 3016

The merchant's daughter and constant farmer's son.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: It's of a merchant's daughter in.
   Reel: 04, Frame 3016

Times are altered.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Come all you swaggering farmers.
   Reel: 04, Frame 3016

The jolly sportsman.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: It's of a jolly sportsman cam hunting.
   Reel: 04, Frame 3017

The joys of an Englishman's life.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Many assert, but I ne'er heed 'em.
   Reel: 04, Frame 3017

London 'prentice boy.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Come all you wild young chaps who.
   Reel: 04, Frame 3017

The merchant's daughter.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: 'Tis of a merchant's daughter brave.
   Reel: 04, Frame 3017

Flashy young dustman.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Near Cannon Street Road a young.
   Reel: 04, Frame 3018

I'm his only daughter.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Down in the valley my father doth.
   Reel: 04, Frame 3018

The keel row.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: As I came through the Cannon-gate.
   Reel: 04, Frame 3018
The king God bless him.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: A goblet of burgundy, fill, fill for.
Reel: 04, Frame 3018

William and Nancy's parting.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Come all you pretty maidens that have.
Reel: 04, Frame 3018

The king and the sailor.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: In Portsmouth town, at the sign of.
Reel: 04, Frame 3019

The knight of the golden crest.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: The banners wav'd on the castle.
Reel: 04, Frame 3019

The lass of Tiviot side.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: In robes of green the smiling spring.
Reel: 04, Frame 3019

Let fame sound the trumpet.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Let fame sound the trumpet, and cry.
Reel: 04, Frame 3019

The minstrel boy.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: The minstrel boy to the wars is gone.
Reel: 04, Frame 3019

Newgate walls.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: It was on one summer's morning fair.
Reel: 04, Frame 3019

O my love is dead.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: One evening of late and walk'd on.
Reel: 04, Frame 3019

The dandy.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: I'm a fashionable beau just turn'd.
Reel: 04, Frame 3020

The lady dandies, or, Daniel Dewhoof's luck.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Twas about two months ago, I cum'd to.
Reel: 04, Frame 3020

The ladies concert.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: One night my sweetheart came to.
Reel: 04, Frame 3021

Bedlam city.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Down by the side of Bedlam City.
Reel: 04, Frame 3022

The lady of the wood.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Young lovers of England I pray all.
Reel: 04, Frame 3022

The lambkin.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Says the Lord to the lady I am.
Reel: 04, Frame 3022

The weaver's daughter.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Across the fields one sweet May.
Reel: 04, Frame 3022

Hodges' cordial gin.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: The gin! the gin! Hodges' cordial.
Reel: 04, Frame 3023

The landlord outwitted, or the crafty miller and his she-ass.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Good people attend I pray you draw.
Reel: 04, Frame 3023

The lass I left behind me.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: The wars are o'er and gentle peace.
Reel: 04, Frame 3023

The tartar drum.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Row thy bark, my gallant lover.
Reel: 04, Frame 3023

Barnet races.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Good people draw near, and a song you.
Reel: 04, Frame 3024

The farthing rushlight.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Sir Solomon Simons when he did wed.
Reel: 04, Frame 3024

The lass of Dundee.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: When first from the city of Dundee I.
Reel: 04, Frame 3024

The lass with her jet braided hair.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: As I roamed out one morning quite.
Reel: 04, Frame 3024

The willow tree.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Oh! take me to your arms my love for.
Reel: 04, Frame 3024

The literary dustman.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Some folks may boast of sense, egad.
Reel: 04, Frame 3025
The London merchant.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Its of a rich merchant near London.
Reel: 04, Frame 3025

O! merry row the bonny bark.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: O! merry row, o! merry row.
Reel: 04, Frame 3025

The red hair'd man's wife.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Ye muses nine combine and lend me.
Reel: 04, Frame 3025

The country lass.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: I am a brisk and bonny lass that's.
Reel: 04, Frame 3026

The lovely village maid.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Twas morn--the lark with cheerful.
Reel: 04, Frame 3026

The loves of Sally Brown and Ben the carpenter.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Young Ben he was a nice young man.
Reel: 04, Frame 3026

Robin Adair.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: What's the dull town to me.
Reel: 04, Frame 3026

She's faild in her truth.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: And has she then fail'd in her.
Reel: 04, Frame 3026

The bud of the rose.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Her month with a smile.
Reel: 04, Frame 3027

Fair Betsy of Deptford.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Come all you pretty fair maids of.
Reel: 04, Frame 3027

The female transport.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Come all young girls both far & near.
Reel: 04, Frame 3027

Flowing bowl.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Come landlord fill the flowing bowl.
Reel: 04, Frame 3027

The love sick maid.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Come all you pretty fair maids some.
Reel: 04, Frame 3027

The lover's lament for her sailor.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: As I was walking along the sea shore.
Reel: 04, Frame 3027

How, when, and where.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Oh, tell me when and tell me where.
Reel: 04, Frame 3028

Jack of the green.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: It was in the pleasant month of May.
Reel: 04, Frame 3028

The lucky farmer's boy.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: The sun had set behind the hill.
Reel: 04, Frame 3028

Maggie Lauder.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Wha wadna be in love.
Reel: 04, Frame 0428

The maid of Erin's isle.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: The sun has sunk down in the west.
Reel: 04, Frame 3028

The maid I adore.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: By the light of yon moon which.
Reel: 04, Frame 3029

The lass o' Gowrie.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Upon a simmer afternoon.
Reel: 04, Frame 3030

The maid of Martindale.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: In Martindale a village gay.
Reel: 04, Frame 3030

The masonic hymn.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Come all you freemasons that dwell.
Reel: 04, Frame 3030

The sheep shearers.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: There's the rose bud in June and.
Reel: 04, Frame 3030

Sheffield park.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: In Sheffield Park o there did dwell.
Reel: 04, Frame 3030

The merry batchelor's medley.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Draw the sword Scotland Scotland.
Reel: 04, Frame 3031
The boys of Kilkenny.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Oh the boys of Kilkenny are brave.
   Reel: 04, Frame 3032

Dark hair'd girl.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: My dark-hair'd girl thy ringlets.
   Reel: 04, Frame 3032

The gleaners.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: When the rosy morn appearing.
   Reel: 04, Frame 3032

The mermaid.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: On Friday morning as we did set sail.
   Reel: 04, Frame 3032

The merry Swiss girl.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Come awake thee, awake thee, my.
   Reel: 04, Frame 3032

The pigeon.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Why tarries my love! ah where does he.
   Reel: 04, Frame 3032

Spirit of the storm.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: At sight of each terrific form.
   Reel: 04, Frame 3032

The encore verses.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: One morn while I was prying o'er the.
   Reel: 04, Frame 3033

The misfortunes of Paul Pry.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Kind friends I hope I don't intrude.
   Reel: 04, Frame 3033

The monkey turned barber.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: A frolicksome spark in Dublin did.
   Reel: 04, Frame 3033

New way to make a good husband.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Attend ye married women while I tell.
   Reel: 04, Frame 3033

Gilderoy's farewell.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Gilderoy was a bonny boy, had roses.
   Reel: 04, Frame 3034

Grand conversation under the rose.
Pitts, J., 6 Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: As Mars and Minerva was viewing of.
   Reel: 04, Frame 3034

The milk maid.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: As in the fields I chanced to stray.
   Reel: 04, Frame 3034

The monkey turned barber.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: A frolicksome spark in Dublin did.
   Reel: 04, Frame 3034

Ere round the huge oak.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Ere round the huge oak, that.
   Reel: 04, Frame 3035

The female drummer.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: A maiden I was at the age of sixteen.
   Reel: 04, Frame 3035

The mountain maid.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: The mountain maid from her bower has.
   Reel: 04, Frame 3035

The mower.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: It was on one summer's morning on the.
   Reel: 04, Frame 3035

Past ten o'clock.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: 'Twas ten o'clock one moonlight.
   Reel: 04, Frame 3035

Will you come to the bower?.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Will you come to the bower I have.
   Reel: 04, Frame 3035

Medley of melodists.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: We're all singing, sing, sing.
   Reel: 04, Frame 3036

The new deserter.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: I am a young farmer and Johnny is my.
   Reel: 04, Frame 3036

The new-fashioned farmer.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Good people all, attend awhile.
   Reel: 04, Frame 3036

Young Hodge.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: 'Twas in the pleasant month of May.
   Reel: 04, Frame 3036

Grandfather's pet.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: You fair maids so pretty, of country.
   Reel: 04, Frame 3037
Leicester chambermaid.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: It's of a brisk young butcher and.  
Reel: 04, Frame 3037

The new garden fields.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Come all you pretty fair maids I pray.  
Reel: 04, Frame 3037

The new Irish girl.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: As I walked out one morning down by a.  
Reel: 04, Frame 3037

The new police men, or, the downfall of the poor charlies.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: O now the act of Mr. Peel will make.  
Reel: 04, Frame 3038

A new song called no go.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Very near a certain brewhouse, tho'.  
Reel: 04, Frame 3039

The new times.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Ye working men where'er ye dwell.  
Reel: 04, Frame 3039

The nice young man.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: One day as I walked through a street.  
Reel: 04, Frame 3039

Old Cunwell the pilot.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Old Cunwell the pilot for many a year.  
Reel: 04, Frame 3039

Dear creatures.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Oh nothing in life can sadden us.  
Reel: 04, Frame 3040

Guy fawkes, and the parliament.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: I sing a doleful tragedy: Guy Fawkes.  
Reel: 04, Frame 3040

My heart and lute.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: I give thee all. I can no more.  
Reel: 04, Frame 3040

The nightingale.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: My love he was a rich farmer's son.  
Reel: 04, Frame 3040

The nightingale club.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: The nightingale club in a village.  
Reel: 04, Frame 3040

An answer highland home.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Yes! I will live my daddy's ha'.  
Reel: 04, Frame 3041

The bewildered maid.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Slow broke the light and sweet.  
Reel: 04, Frame 3041

Bonnie soldier laddie.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Leeze me on my soldier love.  
Reel: 04, Frame 3041

The castilian maid.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Oh ! remember the time.  
Reel: 04, Frame 3041

Dame Durden.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Dame Durden kept five serving.  
Reel: 04, Frame 3041

Money is your friend.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: If friendship I have heard much talk.  
Reel: 04, Frame 3041

Nine new songs, sung at the various places of public amusement.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Young pleasure like a swain arrayed.  
Reel: 04, Frame 3041

The nosegay.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Young pleasure like a swain arrayed.  
Reel: 04, Frame 3041

O say not woman's love is bought.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: O say not woman's love is bought.  
Reel: 04, Frame 3041

The answer to the nosegay girl.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: The western clouds were tinged.  
Reel: 04, Frame 3042

Maidenhead.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: It's of a jolly sportsman.  
Reel: 04, Frame 3042

The nosegay girl.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Sweet nosagays come buy my sweet.  
Reel: 04, Frame 3042

The nut girl.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Come all you brisk young fellows.  
Reel: 04, Frame 3042
Madden Ballads
Reel Listing

The old maid's petition.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Pity the sorrows of a poor old maid.
Reel: 04, Frame 3043

Ax my eye.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Ideals in Costermongery.
Reel: 04, Frame 3044

The old man's petition.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: O pity the sorrows of a poor old man.
Reel: 04, Frame 3044

The old woman of Rumford.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: There was an old woman of Rumford.
Reel: 04, Frame 3044

The rakish young fellow.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: I once was a rakish young fellow.
Reel: 04, Frame 3044

The daughter of Israel.
No Printer Statement.
First line: A daughter of Israel sat by a stream.
Reel: 04, Frame 3045

Maid of Judah.
No Printer Statement.
First line: No more shall the children of Judah.
Reel: 04, Frame 3045

The one horse chay.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Mrs. Bubb was gay and free, fair and.
Reel: 04, Frame 3045

The orphan child.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: The night was dark as I did ramble.
Reel: 04, Frame 3045

The soldiers gratitude.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: What'er my fate where'er I roam.
Reel: 04, Frame 3045

The wanderer's rest.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Where'er I rove where'er my lot.
Reel: 04, Frame 3045

Gypsy Loddy.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: There were seven gypsies all in a.
Reel: 04, Frame 3046

The Oxford scholar.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: When first the world I did begin.
Reel: 04, Frame 3046

The outlandish knight.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: An outlandish knight came from the.
Reel: 04, Frame 3047

The wandering boy.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: When the winter winds whistle along.
Reel: 04, Frame 3047

The parson and hogs.
Pitts, J., Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: A parson who had a remarkable.
Reel: 04, Frame 3048

The pie man's trip to bagshot camp.
Pitts, J., Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: O Lord what a place is a camp.
Reel: 04, Frame 3048

The pig faced lady.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Your zavrant all round and you zee I.
Reel: 04, Frame 3049

The old maid.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: When I was a girl of eighteen years.
Reel: 04, Frame 3050

The plough boy.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: A flaxen headed cow-boy.
Reel: 04, Frame 3050

The poachers.
No Printer Statement.
First line: When I was bound apprentice in famed.
Reel: 04, Frame 3050

The wounded hussar.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Alone to the banks of the dark.
Reel: 04, Frame 3050

Fate of young Henry in answer to "Caroline of Edinburgh town."
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Young Henry, a sailor bold, as ever.
Reel: 04, Frame 3051

The misseltoe bough.
No Printer Statement.
First line: The misseltoe hung in the castle.
Reel: 04, Frame 3051

The poor fisherman's boy.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: It was down in the lowlands a poor.
Reel: 04, Frame 3051

The poor little fisherman's girl.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: It was down in the country a poor.
Reel: 04, Frame 3051
Looney Mackwolter.
Pitts, J., Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials. First line: O whack Cupid's a Minakin.
Reel: 04, Frame 3052

The oyster girl.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials. First line: Many a knight and lady gay.
Reel: 04, Frame 3052

The pretty chambermaid.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials. First line: Not far from town a country squire.
Reel: 04, Frame 3052

The pretty milk maids.
Pitts, J., Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials. First line: Success to the pretty milk maids.
Reel: 04, Frame 3052

Country fashions.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials. First line: My father died the other day.
Reel: 04, Frame 3053

The pride of the ladies and gentlemen.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials. First line: Here's the new fashion'd dress the.
Reel: 04, Frame 3053

Caroline Queen of our island.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials. First line: Come listen awhile, your thoughts.
Reel: 04, Frame 3054

The queen of the isles.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials. First line: O haste, Caroline, haste, o'er the.
Reel: 04, Frame 3054

Phoebe or the beauty of Dundee.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials. First line: In the lowlands of Scotland fair.
Reel: 04, Frame 3055

The rambling sailor.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials. First line: I am a sailor stout & bold long time.
Reel: 04, Frame 3055

Jolly mortals fill your glasses.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials. First line: Jolly mortals, fill your glasses!.
Reel: 04, Frame 3056

The lass that loves a sailor.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials. First line: The moon on the ocean was dimm'd by.
Reel: 04, Frame 3056

New way to make good husband.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials. First line: Attend ye married women while I tell.
Reel: 04, Frame 3056

The ratcatcher's daughter.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials. First line: In Westminster not long ago.
Reel: 04, Frame 3056

The reminiscences of London bridge.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials. First line: I London bridge, in spite of age.
Reel: 04, Frame 3056

Jack Williams the boatswain.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials. First line: I am a boatswain by my trade.
Reel: 04, Frame 3057

The request of the poor.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials. First line: You gentlemen of England wherever you.
Reel: 04, Frame 3057

The resurrectionists.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials. First line: Come listen awhile and a story I'll.
Reel: 04, Frame 3057

The sailor's courtship.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials. First line: A pretty young shepherdess was.
Reel: 04, Frame 3057

The robin's petition.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials. First line: When the leaves had forsaken the.
Reel: 04, Frame 3058

Highland bonnets blue.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials. First line: Lassies, lassies, listen, listen.
Reel: 04, Frame 3059

The robin's petition.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials. First line: When the leaves had forsaken the.
Reel: 04, Frame 3059

The Rochester lass.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials. First line: In Rochester City a young damsel did.
Reel: 04, Frame 3059

Sally and her true love Billy.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials. First line: 'Tis of a young sailor, from Dover he.
Reel: 04, Frame 3059

The smile and sigh.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials. First line: There is a smile I dearly prize.
Reel: 04, Frame 3059

The rose of affection.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials. First line: Of all the sweet flowers that bloom.
Reel: 04, Frame 3060
The beautiful boy.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: It was now in the winter about six in.
   Reel: 04, Frame 3061

Kelvin Grove.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Come let's haste to Kelvin Grove.
   Reel: 04, Frame 3061

Love was once a little boy.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Love was once a little boy.
   Reel: 04, Frame 3061

The rocks of Scilly.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Come all you brisk young sailors.
   Reel: 04, Frame 3061

The rose of affection.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Of all the sweet flowers that bloom.
   Reel: 04, Frame 3061

The rose bud of summer.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: When the rose bud of summer.
   Reel: 04, Frame 3062

Rosy Anne.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Frequent at early blush of morn.
   Reel: 04, Frame 3062

The rose of the valley.
Pitts, J., Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: The rose of the valley in spring time.
   Reel: 04, Frame 3063

Baron Bohmbig or, river jumpers.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: In turkey there dwelt such a mighty.
   Reel: 04, Frame 3064

The dusky night.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: The dusky night rides down the sky.
   Reel: 04, Frame 3064

The rose of Ireland.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: As I walked out one morning clear.
   Reel: 04, Frame 3064

The royal rook's lament, on the demolition of Carlton House.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Thro town I range, and view the.
   Reel: 04, Frame 3064

Come dearest charmer.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Come dearest charmer, bless my eyes.
   Reel: 04, Frame 3065

The disconsolate sailor.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: When my money was gone that I gain'd.
   Reel: 04, Frame 3065

Drink to me only with thine eyes.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Drink to me only with thine eyes.
   Reel: 04, Frame 3065

Return of the admiral.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: How gallantly, how merrily, we ride.
   Reel: 04, Frame 3065

I love her, how I love her!.
No Printer Statement.
First line: I love her how I love her.
   Reel: 04, Frame 3066

The lass of Ocram.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: I built my love a gallant ship a ship.
   Reel: 04, Frame 3066

Love and the fortune of war.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: From the moment I ranked as a man.
   Reel: 04, Frame 3066

Love's young dream.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Oh! the days are gone when beauty.
   Reel: 04, Frame 3066

The sailors consolation.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: One night came on a hurricane.
   Reel: 04, Frame 3066

The sailor's journal.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Thwas post merididan, half-past four.
   Reel: 04, Frame 3066

Molly Coddle.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Oh there is a sort of man.
   Reel: 04, Frame 3067

The sailor's will.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: As I walked out one morning clear.
   Reel: 04, Frame 3067

The mower.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: The net work stowed with hammocks.
   Reel: 04, Frame 3068

Adventures of a penny.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Long time I've travelled the north.
   Reel: 04, Frame 3068

The mower.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: It was on one fine summer's morning.
   Reel: 04, Frame 3068
Madden Ballads
Reel Listing

The sailor's return.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: As a fair maid walked in a garden.
Reel: 04, Frame 3068

The Scotch fiddle.
Pitts, J., Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: There's no pleasure in the house.
Reel: 04, Frame 3068

The Bunhill Row courtship.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: In Bunhill Row there lived a dame.
Reel: 04, Frame 3069

The sensible boy.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: On the first day of April, about ten.
Reel: 04, Frame 3069

The sea.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: The sea! the sea! the open sea!
Reel: 04, Frame 3070

The servant boy.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: You lovers all both great and small.
Reel: 04, Frame 3070

Tarry Trowsers.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: As I was a walking one May summer's.
Reel: 04, Frame 3070

A touch on the dresses.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Come listen you blithesome young.
Reel: 04, Frame 3070

The great sea snake.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Perhaps you have all of you heard a.
Reel: 04, Frame 3071

Oh! lady fair.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Oh! lady fair, where art thou.
Reel: 04, Frame 3071

Sally of our alley.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Of all the girls in our town.
Reel: 04, Frame 3071

The shady green tree.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: As I was a walking one midsummer.
Reel: 04, Frame 3071

The shepherd's holiday.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: The month of May is now begun.
Reel: 04, Frame 3071

The soldiers dream.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Our bugles had sung, for the night.
Reel: 04, Frame 3071

The sky lark.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: John Anderson my Joe, I wonder what.
Reel: 04, Frame 3072

The constant lovers.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: A sailor courted a farmer's daughter.
Reel: 04, Frame 3073

The silly old man.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Come listen awhile and I'll sing you.
Reel: 04, Frame 3073

Woodland Mary.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: With slow black eyes and yet black.
Reel: 04, Frame 3073

The social fellows.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Come push the bowl about and ne'er.
Reel: 04, Frame 3074

The soldier's wife.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: The trump of war is sounding, love.
Reel: 04, Frame 3074

The sorrows of Werter.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: When Werter fair Charlotte beheld.
Reel: 04, Frame 3075

Domestic disappointment.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: The voyage was past, and England's.
Reel: 04, Frame 3076

The mountains high.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: One night upon my rambles from my.
Reel: 04, Frame 3076

The southerly wind and a cloudy sky.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Southerly wind and a cloudy sky.
Reel: 04, Frame 3076

The spider and the fly.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Will you walk into my parlour said a.
Reel: 04, Frame 3076
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The thorn.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: From the white blossomed sloe.
    Reel: 04, Frame 3076

Give me the punch ladle.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Come all you bold heroes.
    Reel: 04, Frame 3077

Sarah Wilson.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Its Sarah Wilson is my name.
    Reel: 04, Frame 3077

The squire and farmer.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: You farmers and squires of renown.
    Reel: 04, Frame 3077

The stage of life.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Good people all I pray draw near.
    Reel: 04, Frame 3077

The storm.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Cease, rude Boreas, blustering.
    Reel: 04, Frame 3078

The Battle of Boulogne.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: On the second day of August eighteen.
    Reel: 04, Frame 3079

Husband's complaint.
Pitts, J., Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Ye batchelors of each degree.
    Reel: 04, Frame 3079

The steam arm.
Pitts, J., Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: O! wonders sure will never cease.
    Reel: 04, Frame 3079

The storm.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Cease, rude Boreas, blustering railer.
    Reel: 04, Frame 3079

The sun that lights the roses.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Tho' dimple cheeks may give the.
    Reel: 04, Frame 3080

Birds of a feather.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Our life's a day's journey to you I.
    Reel: 04, Frame 3081

Human mortality.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Tobacco's but an Indian weed.
    Reel: 04, Frame 3081

Meet me by moonlight.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Meet me by moonlight alone.
    Reel: 04, Frame 3081

Rise gentle moon.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Day has gone down on the Baltic's.
    Reel: 04, Frame 3081

The sun his bright rays.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: The sun his bright rays may.
    Reel: 04, Frame 3081

Sweet William.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: As I was a walking all by the sea.
    Reel: 04, Frame 3081

The Swiss maid.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Come haste thee, come hast thee, my.
    Reel: 04, Frame 3081

The tally man.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Why, Mother Trust, how nice you look.
    Reel: 04, Frame 3082

Don't be addicted to drinking.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: As early one morning down Holborn I.
    Reel: 04, Frame 3083

The frozen river.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: When winter chains from shore to.
    Reel: 04, Frame 3083

The jolly toper.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: With my pipe in one hand, and my jug.
    Reel: 04, Frame 3083

The tea.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: The tea!--the tea!--the wholesome.
    Reel: 04, Frame 3083

The tinware lass.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: One evening not very long ago.
    Reel: 04, Frame 3083

Jeremy Diddler the fiddler.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Miss Nicholls lodged on the first.
    Reel: 04, Frame 3084
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The nut girl.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Come all of you brisk young fellows.
Reel: 04, Frame 3084

The rose of Allandale.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: The morn was fair, the skies were.
Reel: 04, Frame 3084

The troubadour from distant land.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: From distant climes a troubadour.
Reel: 04, Frame 3084

The trumpeter.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: A forward young woman, Miss Chaos.
Reel: 04, Frame 3084

The trumpet sounds to victory.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: He was famed for deeds in arms.
Reel: 04, Frame 3084

Bill Jones.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: 'Twas off the coast of Guinea land.
Reel: 04, Frame 3084

Poor black Bess.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: When fortune, blind goddess, she fled.
Reel: 04, Frame 3084

Poor Old Woman of Eighty.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: How kind and how good of her dean.
Reel: 04, Frame 3084

The Smuggler King.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: There's a brave little bark.
Reel: 04, Frame 3084

Charming fellow.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: O what care I for Mam or Dad.
Reel: 04, Frame 3084

Jack the sailor.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: I lov'd a lad that prov'd my ruin.
Reel: 04, Frame 3084

The lovely sailor.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: You maidens pretty in town and city.
Reel: 04, Frame 3084

The undaunted female.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Tis of a fair damsel in London did.
Reel: 04, Frame 3084

The unknown lovers.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: As early one morning the fields I.
Reel: 04, Frame 3084

The devil's in the girl.
No Printer Statement.
First line: It's of a lusty gentleman returning.
Reel: 04, Frame 3084

The merchant's daughter and constant farmer's son.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: It's of a merchant's daughter in.
Reel: 04, Frame 3084

The vorkus gal.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: You ax me to sing, of course I shall.
Reel: 04, Frame 3084

The wandering bard.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: I'm a wandering bard of Exeter.
Reel: 04, Frame 3084

The wanderer, or my love has lost his way.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: O case awhile ye winds to blow.
Reel: 04, Frame 3084

Lovely Anne.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: When I was young and in my prime.
Reel: 04, Frame 3084

My own red rose.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: My own red rose.
Reel: 04, Frame 3084

The wedding of Teddy the tinker.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: O have you not heard the news of.
Reel: 04, Frame 3084

The Welchmen's leek, or, St. David's day.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Pale winter with thy icy face.
Reel: 04, Frame 3084

The gipsy girl.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: My father was kign of the gipsyes you.
Reel: 04, Frame 3084

The wonderful crocodile.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Now list ye landsmen all to me.
Reel: 04, Frame 3084

The cork leg.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: A tale I tell now without any flam.
Reel: 04, Frame 3084
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The rambing sailor.
Pitts, J., Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: I am a sailor stout & bold long time.
Reel: 04, Frame 3092

The wonderfull crocodile.
Pitts, J., Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Now list ye landsmen all to me.
Reel: 04, Frame 3092

Wonderful flute.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: You've heard of great wonders, so if.
Reel: 04, Frame 3093

The woodpecker.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: I knew by the smoke that so.
Reel: 04, Frame 3093

The woodland maid.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: The woodland maid, my beauty's queen.
Reel: 04, Frame 3094

Farewell to the mountains.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Farewell to the mountain and sun.
Reel: 04, Frame 3095

Meeting of the waters.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: There's not in this wide world, a.
Reel: 04, Frame 3095

The Sicilian maid.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: I knew a Sicilian maid.
Reel: 04, Frame 3095

The wonders of the age.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Oh dear, what times to live we seem.
Reel: 04, Frame 3095

The workhouse boy.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: The cloth vos laid in the workhouse.
Reel: 04, Frame 3095

Dick Dock.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Dick Dock a tar at Greenwich moor'd.
Reel: 04, Frame 3096

The young man's complaint.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: One evening late in a pleasant.
Reel: 04, Frame 3096

Blue bells of Scotland.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Ah! where and ah where is your.
Reel: 04, Frame 3097

The bonny breast knots.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Hey the bonny, o the bonny.
Reel: 04, Frame 3097

The fine young English gentleman.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: I'll sing you a prime new song.
Reel: 04, Frame 3097

They mourn me dead.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: They mourn me dead in my father's.
Reel: 04, Frame 3097

The year that's awa.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: O here's to the year that's awa.
Reel: 04, Frame 3097

What a shocking bad hat.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: You lads and you lasses come listen.
Reel: 04, Frame 3098

Who are you?.
No Printer Statement.
First line: What sayings and what doings there.
Reel: 04, Frame 3098

The young squire's frolic.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: 'Tis of a young captain that married.
Reel: 04, Frame 3098

The young widow.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Now all single gents I address.
Reel: 04, Frame 3098

Thomas and Sally.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Let ... pretend in flames to melt.
Reel: 04, Frame 3099

Tom Starboard.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Tom Starboard was a lover true.
Reel: 04, Frame 3099

Chanting Benny, or The Batch of Ballads.
Pitts 6 Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: When quite a babe my parents said.
Reel: 04, Frame 3100
Fair married dames.
Pitts, 6 Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Ye fair married dames, who so often.
  Reel: 04, Frame 3100

I've journey'd over many lands.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: I've journey'd over many lands.
  Reel: 04, Frame 3100

Steady She Goes.
Pitts, 6 Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Steady she goes, and all is well.
  Reel: 04, Frame 3100

Maria Louisa's lamentation.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Curiosity bore a young native of.
  Reel: 04, Frame 3101

Shamrock shore.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Ye broken hearted heroes that love.
  Reel: 04, Frame 3101

They say I'm too little for any thing!.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: From a child I've been subject to.
  Reel: 04, Frame 3101

Trial of Willy Reily.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: O rise up Willie Reilly, and come.
  Reel: 04, Frame 3101

Sons of Mars.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Ye bold sons of Mars that travel in.
  Reel: 04, Frame 3102

True British sailor.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Where fork'd lightning rends the sky.
  Reel: 04, Frame 3102

The old oak table.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: I had knocked out the dust from my.
  Reel: 04, Frame 3103

The roving batchelor.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Come all you roving bachelors.
  Reel: 04, Frame 3103

Umbrella courtship.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: A belle and beau would walking go.
  Reel: 04, Frame 3103

Undaunted Mary, or, the banks of sweet Dundee.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: It is of a farmer's daughter, so.
  Reel: 04, Frame 3103

Follow the drum.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: 'Twas in the merry month of May.
  Reel: 04, Frame 3104

Van Dieman's land.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come all you gallant poachers that.
  Reel: 04, Frame 3104

Very respectable.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: One day going out for a walk.
  Reel: 04, Frame 3104

Wedding of Ballyporeen.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Attend ye chaste nine to a true Irish.
  Reel: 04, Frame 3104

Dashing young beau.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: I'm a rakish young fellow.
  Reel: 04, Frame 3105

Fair Phoebe and her dark ey'd sailor.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Its of a comely young lady fair.
  Reel: 04, Frame 3105

Valiant Welchman.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: There was a valiant Welchman.
  Reel: 04, Frame 3105

Vot a shame that a man cannot vop his own ass.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Oh dear, its a werry hard case I.
  Reel: 04, Frame 3105

Victoria, or England's future queen.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Rejoice each British heart rejoice.
  Reel: 04, Frame 3106

The vulture.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Oh dear good gentlefolks may it be.
  Reel: 04, Frame 3106

The Philadelphia lass.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: It was on a summer's morning all in.
  Reel: 04, Frame 3107

Wake of Teddy the tiller.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: From Dublin town the other night.
  Reel: 04, Frame 3107

The dog's meat man.
No Printer Statement.
First line: In Gray's-Inn lane not long ago.
  Reel: 04, Frame 3108
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Evening bells.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Those ev'ning bells those ev'ning.
Reel: 04, Frame 3108

The glasses sparkle.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: The glasses sparkle on the board.
Reel: 04, Frame 3108

Peep at the coronaion.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: At home in our village when we'd.
Reel: 04, Frame 3108

Warriors over the water.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: March, march, townsmen & countrymen.
Reel: 04, Frame 3108

Waving greenwood tree.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Now by the waving greenwood tree.
Reel: 04, Frame 3108

Robins petition.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: When the leaves had forsaken the.
Reel: 04, Frame 3109

The tradesman's complaint.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Draw near brother tradesmen listen.
Reel: 04, Frame 3109

We all love a littlebit of roguery.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: I came to woo as an honest lad.
Reel: 04, Frame 3109

What is the matter with the farmers.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: What is the matter with the farmers.
Reel: 04, Frame 3109

Charlie is my darling.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Charlie is my darling.
Reel: 04, Frame 3110

The conquering sailor.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: With a cutlass in his hand, and a.
Reel: 04, Frame 3110

Evening bell.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: O do you remember, the first time I.
Reel: 04, Frame 3110

What man would be without a woman?.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Tho' much is said and sung about a.
Reel: 04, Frame 3110

What won't money do?.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Oh, this money, money, money.
Reel: 04, Frame 3110

The old house at home.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Oh! the old house at home.
Reel: 04, Frame 3111

Quite politely.
Pitts, J., Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: When first in Lunnun I arrived.
Reel: 04, Frame 3111

What are you at? what are you after?.
Pitts, J., Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: When first I came to London town.
Reel: 04, Frame 3111

When I performed Othello!.
Pitts, J., Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: All you who are disciples of.
Reel: 04, Frame 3111

The blessings of a good little wife.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Some people 'gainst women are.
Reel: 04, Frame 3112

The evening star.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Oh sweetly shines the summer's sun.
Reel: 04, Frame 3112

Here we meet too soon to part.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Here we meet too soon to part.
Reel: 04, Frame 3112

Our country is our ship.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Our country is our ship d'ye see.
Reel: 04, Frame 3112

While I was out a drinking.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: On Monday morning I rose at eight.
Reel: 04, Frame 3112

Why are you wandering here I pray.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Why are you wand'ring here I pray.
Reel: 04, Frame 3112

Fare thee well my love good morrow.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: In full pursuit of love and wine.
Reel: 04, Frame 3113

Galley slave.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Oh think on my fate, I once freedom.
Reel: 04, Frame 3113
Madden Ballads
Reel Listing

Widower's complaint or, the joys of a wedded life.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Can I prevail on you to listen.
   Reel: 04, Frame 3113

Will Watch the smuggler.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: 'Twas one morn when the wind from the.
   Reel: 04, Frame 3113

The wounded sailor.
No Printer Statement.
First line: I am a young sailor that has lately.
   Reel: 04, Frame 3113

Galley slave.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Oh think on my fate, I once freedom.
   Reel: 04, Frame 3114

The wounded sailor.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: I am a young sailor that has lately.
   Reel: 04, Frame 3114

Bonny boy.
No Printer Statement.
First line: It was once I loved a bonny boy.
   Reel: 04, Frame 3115

Dear Chloe, come give me sweet kisses.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Dear Chloe come give me sweet kisses.
   Reel: 04, Frame 3115

Galley slave.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Oh think on my fate, I once freedom.
   Reel: 04, Frame 3115

The Welch harp.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Over the sunny hills I stray.
   Reel: 04, Frame 3115

Will Watch the smuggler.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: 'Twas one morn when the wind from the.
   Reel: 04, Frame 3115

Will you come to the dale.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Will you come to the dale let your.
   Reel: 04, Frame 3115

The wounded sailor.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: I am a young sailor that has lately.
   Reel: 04, Frame 3115

Begone dull care.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Begone dull care, I pray thee begone.
   Reel: 04, Frame 3116

Huzza for England.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Freight brothers freight on board.
   Reel: 04, Frame 3116

The jolly buccaneer.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: In the good ship Revenge how we've.
   Reel: 04, Frame 3116

Life let us cherish.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Life let us cherish while yet the.
   Reel: 04, Frame 3116

Three butchers.
No Printer Statement.
First line: It was Ips, Gips, and Johnson, as I.
   Reel: 04, Frame 3116

William and Dinah.
No Printer Statement.
First line: It's of a liquor merchant in London.
   Reel: 04, Frame 3116

William at eve.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: When William at eve meets me down.
   Reel: 04, Frame 3116

Inniskillen dragoon.
No Printer Statement.
First line: A beautiful damsel of fame and.
   Reel: 04, Frame 3117

The servant of Rosemary Lane.
No Printer Statement.
First line: When I was a servant in Rosemary.
   Reel: 04, Frame 3117

The union of freedom.
Pitts, J., Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: You friends of the union I pray give.
   Reel: 04, Frame 3117

William and Harriet.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: It's of a rich gentleman near London.
   Reel: 04, Frame 3117

William of the ferry.
Pitts, J., Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Near Clyde's gay stream there a maid.
   Reel: 04, Frame 3117

Pray remember the poor.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Now winter is come with its ice & its.
   Reel: 04, Frame 3118

A winter piece.
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Now winter is come with his cold.
   Reel: 04, Frame 3118
Madden Ballads
Reel Listing

Bright Phoebus.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials. 
First line: Bright Phoebus has mounted the.
Reel: 04, Frame 3119

The true lovers or the king's commands must be obeyed.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Abroad as I was walking, a walking.
Reel: 04, Frame 3119

Wine and kisses.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Let sons of slaughter show their.
Reel: 04, Frame 3119

Winter piece.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Now winter is come with a cold chilly.
Reel: 04, Frame 3119

The woodman.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Far remov'd from noise and smoke.
Reel: 04, Frame 3119

Winters piece.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Dark winter is come and the heavy.
Reel: 04, Frame 3120

Don't let me die a maid.
No Printer Statement.
First line: One day as I was walking I saw a.
Reel: 04, Frame 3121

The fit comes on me now.
No Printer Statement.
First line: It was on Easter Monday, the spring.
Reel: 04, Frame 3121

Nancy of Yarmouth.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Pretty Nancy of Yarmouth.
Reel: 04, Frame 3121

With a helmet on his brow.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: With a helmet on his brow.
Reel: 04, Frame 3121

Wives lamentation.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Ten years ago I married a man who's.
Reel: 04, Frame 3121

Fly not yet.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Fly not yet tis just the hour.
Reel: 04, Frame 3122

Marco and Pedro.
No Printer Statement.
First line: As Marco and Pedro were jogging.
Reel: 04, Frame 3122

Woman's tongue.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: In poesy's measured lines, I have.
Reel: 04, Frame 3122

Wonderful cousin.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Oh wonders a dozen I'll tell of my.
Reel: 04, Frame 3122

Youghall harbour.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: It was in Youghall harbour, on a.
Reel: 04, Frame 3122

Worth of a husband.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Come all you married women who have.
Reel: 04, Frame 3123

Worth of a woman.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Come all you married women who have.
Reel: 04, Frame 3124

The emigrant.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come all you gallant Englishmen.
Reel: 04, Frame 3125

Young Edward the gallant hussar.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: A damsel possess'd of great beauty.
Reel: 04, Frame 3125

Time is on the wing.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Strew strew with roses.
Reel: 04, Frame 3126

The village fair.
Pitts, J., Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: To my village fair no lass can.
Reel: 04, Frame 3126

You shan't come again.
Pitts, J., Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: I once loved a fair maid as dear.
Reel: 04, Frame 3126

Ellen Aureen.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: O cold was the climate and cheerless.
Reel: 04, Frame 3127
Madden Ballads
Reel Listing

Goddess of the silver stream.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Near where old Thames in ample tide.
Reel: 04, Frame 3127

Nelson's fame, and England's glory.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Great deeds of former heroes to.
Reel: 04, Frame 3127

We are jolly fellows who follow the plough.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: When four o'clock comes then up we.
Reel: 04, Frame 3127

Young Ellen Lorain.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: When I parted from Erin, heart.
Reel: 04, Frame 3127

Young Henry the poacher.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Come all you and wicked youths.
Reel: 04, Frame 3128

Listen dear fanny.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Listen dear fanny, oh, listen to me.
Reel: 04, Frame 3128

Young Henry of the raging main.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: One summer's morning as day was.
Reel: 04, Frame 3128

The frolicksome farmer.
No Printer Statement.
First line: 'Tis of a brisk young farmer.
Reel: 04, Frame 3129

The thrasher.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Can any king be half so great.
Reel: 04, Frame 3129

Young Morgan.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come all ye bold and swaggering.
Reel: 04, Frame 3129

Young Napoleon or the bunch of roses o.
Pitts, J., Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: By the dangers of the ocean.
Reel: 04, Frame 3129

The Irish school.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Old Teddy o Rook kept a nice little.
Reel: 04, Frame 3130

Larry O'Gaff.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Near a bog in sweet Ireland I'm told.
Reel: 04, Frame 3130

Young William of the royal waggion train.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: One lovely morning I was walking.
Reel: 04, Frame 3130

Youth and bloom.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: One night I dreamed I lulled asleep.
Reel: 04, Frame 3130

The goldfinch.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: One lovely morning I was walking.
Reel: 04, Frame 3131

New sadler's wells.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: It was down in the lowlands a poor.
Reel: 04, Frame 3131

The pleasing songster.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: We met, 'twas in a crowd.
Reel: 04, Frame 3132

The royal songster.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: To me said mother t'other day.
Reel: 04, Frame 3132

The climbing boy.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: The bailiffs are coming, o dear, o.
Reel: 04, Frame 3133

The highland songster.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: With a helmet on his brow.
Reel: 04, Frame 3133

Jim Crow's Trip to France.
No Printer Statement.
First line: I've been ober on de continent.
Reel: 04, Frame 3134

The nosegay.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: All round the room I waltz'd with.
Reel: 04, Frame 3134

The little charmer.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: The margin of Zurich's fair.
Reel: 04, Frame 3135

The rural songster.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: All round my hat I vears a green.
Reel: 04, Frame 3135

Alice Gray.
No Printer Statement.
First line: She's all my fancy painted her.
Reel: 04, Frame 3136
Madden Ballads
Reel Listing

Love among the roses.
Pitts, J., Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: My own blue bell!
Reel: 04, Frame 3136

The jovial fellows.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Deep in the forest dell.
Reel: 04, Frame 3137

The woodman's cot.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: The sun had sunk down in the west.
Reel: 04, Frame 3137

Cheerful songster.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: A very old woman once liv'd by.
Reel: 04, Frame 3138

Cupids decoy.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Come awake thee, awake thee, my.
Reel: 04, Frame 3138

The mariner's concert.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: The sea! the sea! the open sea!.
Reel: 04, Frame 3139

The spring warbler.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: O come all you sons of Hibernia.
Reel: 04, Frame 3139

Do you ever think of me love.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Do you ever think of me love.
Reel: 04, Frame 3140

The shepherd's melody.
Pitts, J., Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: I'm a merry hearted mountain drover.
Reel: 04, Frame 3140

The harper.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Gentle Zitella, whither away.
Reel: 04, Frame 3141

The muses' delight.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: No danger the heart of a sailor.
Reel: 04, Frame 3141

The smuggler's glee.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Shades of evening close not o'er.
Reel: 04, Frame 3142

The veteran's glory.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: No more shall the children of Judah.
Reel: 04, Frame 3142

Cupids bower.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Lubly Rosa Sambo cum.
Reel: 04, Frame 3143

The evergreen.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: I came from old Kentucky.
Reel: 04, Frame 3143

Cobourg.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: How swifty rides our gallant bark.
Reel: 04, Frame 3144

Coventgarden.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: The church bells are ringing.
Reel: 04, Frame 3144

Jack Sheppard's delight.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: In a box of the stone jug I was born.
Reel: 04, Frame 3145

Jack Sheppard's glory.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Kind friends with your leave, I'll.
Reel: 04, Frame 3145

Fancy's whim.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: I'm Paddy Whack, of Ballyack.
Reel: 04, Frame 3146

Musical gem.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Happy land--happy land!.
Reel: 04, Frame 3146

Olympic.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: How gladly, how merrily, we ride.
Reel: 04, Frame 3147

Pavilion.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Ladies they are fond of.
Reel: 04, Frame 3147

Drury Lane.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: I'm ninety-five, I'm ninety five.
Reel: 04, Frame 3148

Pickwick songster.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Young Rory O'More courted Kathleen.
Reel: 04, Frame 3148

The climbing boy.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: The bailiffs are coming, o dear, o.
Reel: 04, Frame 3149
Madden Ballads
Reel Listing

Pantheon.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: How werry snug and nautical.
Reel: 04, Frame 3150

The syren.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: She wore a wreath of roses the night.
Reel: 04, Frame 3151

Albert songster.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: The boys and gals all jeers at me.
Reel: 04, Frame 3152

Elwina.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: As I walk'd out one morning all in.
Reel: 04, Frame 3152

Flora's garland.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Where, where is the rover?.
Reel: 04, Frame 3153

Royal songster.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Fare thee well, love, now thou art.
Reel: 04, Frame 3153

Sansparell.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: In the days we went gipsying.
Reel: 04, Frame 3153

Victoria.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: In the days we went gipsying.
Reel: 04, Frame 3153

Soldier's whim.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Hast thou given the horse strength?.
Reel: 04, Frame 3155

Young men and maids delight.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Iv I had a donkey wot wouldn't go.
Reel: 04, Frame 3155

The bower of apollo.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Cynthia, my beloved, I call in vain.
Reel: 04, Frame 3156

The delights of spring.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: To all you ladies now at land.
Reel: 04, Frame 3156

Drury Lane songster.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Sons of freedom, hear my story.
Reel: 04, Frame 3157

The humourist.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Draw the sword Scotland Scotland.
Reel: 04, Frame 3157

The gentleman's concert.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Miss Nicholls lodged on the first.
Reel: 04, Frame 3158

The lover's magazine.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: All in the downs the fleet.
Reel: 04, Frame 3158

Depravity of a wretched female.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: In York, there lived a gentleman who.
Reel: 04, Frame 3159

Caroline triumphant.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Ye fair of this island fam'd for.
Reel: 04, Frame 3160

The particulars of the origin of twelfth night and the.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Now the merry days o Christmas plays.
Reel: 04, Frame 3161

The sportsman's companion.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: Hast thou given the horse strength?.
Reel: 04, Frame 3162

Wandering jew's chronicle.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: When William Duke of Normandy.
Reel: 04, Frame 3163

The Caledonian songster.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: O weep not sweet maid nor let.
Reel: 04, Frame 3164

The Hibernian songster.
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.
First line: One winter's eve the moon it shone.
Reel: 04, Frame 3164

Adam was a gentleman.
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Old Adam was the first man form'd.
Reel: 05, Frame 3165

God save the queen.
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: God save our gracious queen.
Reel: 05, Frame 3165

The curly headed boy.
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: My father was a farmer, and a.
Reel: 05, Frame 3166
A dream of Napoleon.
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: One night sad and languid I went to.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3166

A man that is married.
Catnach, J., Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: When man first appears at maturity's.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3166

A most laughable and curious dialogue which took place.
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: In this fair town not long ago.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3167

The drowsy sleeper.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: A wake, awake, you drowsy sleeper.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3168

A most laughable and curious dialogue, which took place.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court.
First line: In this fair town not long ago.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3168

A new song written on the state of the times.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: As old trade and commerce were.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3168

A nurse wanted for the great babe.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: O hush! great babe, lie still and.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3169

A thumping glass of gin.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Oh! a woman I do love, believe.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3170

A voice from St. Stephen's.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Ye brave sons of Britain, now lend.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3170

William and Dinah.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Its of a liquor merchant in London.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3170

A week's matrimony.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: On Sunday morning I went out for a.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3171

A woman is the comfort of man.
Catnach, 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Come listen to my song, I will not.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3171

A good advice to bachelors and maids in choosing husbands.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Ye single men I charge your lives.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3172

A full length portrait of Caroline, Princess Royal of Denmark.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Britons would you wish to see.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3173

A whimsical, laughable, and right merry account of a beggar's.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: This curious and extraordinary.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3174

Adieu to old England, or the transport's farewell.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Come all you wild young fellows.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3175

The farriers song.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Here's a health to all farriers.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3175

The fat old parish vestryman.
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: I sing a modern ballad, made by a.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3175

A woman dear woman for me.
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Give attention both married & single.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3175

Albion my country.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Albion, my dear, my native isle.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3176

Albion, the pride of the sea.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: My boys would you know how our.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3176

Banks of the river ness or young William's return.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: I am a jolly sailor, and just.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3176

The new Queen of May.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Every nymph & sheperd bring tributes.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3176

Alice Gray.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: She's all my fancy painted her.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3177
All to astonish the Browns.
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: There lived, and may be living still.

Reel: 05, Frame 3177

The girl of my heart.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: I have parks, I have grounds.

Reel: 05, Frame 3177

Answer to home.
Catnach, J., Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: I was courted by a young man who did.

Reel: 05, Frame 3178

He was famed for deeds of arms.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: He was famed for deeds of arms.

Reel: 05, Frame 3178

Our king is a true British sailor.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: No danger the heart of a seamen.

Reel: 05, Frame 3178

Sweet home.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court.
First line: Mid pleasures and palaces though we.

Reel: 05, Frame 3178

Arthur O'Bradley's wedding.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Come, neighbours, and listen a while.

Reel: 05, Frame 3179

Awake, and come to me.
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: The birds are gaily singing love.

Reel: 05, Frame 3179

Cottage in the grove.
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Now wanton gales perfume the glade.

Reel: 05, Frame 3179

Auld Robin Grey.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: When the sheep were in the fauld.

Reel: 05, Frame 3180

Bannocks of barley meal.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: My name is Argyle, you may think it.

Reel: 05, Frame 3180

Barclay and Perkins' drayman.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Near Southwack Bridge on the.

Reel: 05, Frame 3180

Ye banks and braes of Bonny Doun.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Ye banks & braes of Bonny Doun.

Reel: 05, Frame 3180

Barney Bralaghan's courtship.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Twas on a windy night.

Reel: 05, Frame 3181

Battle of Boyne water.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: July the first in old Bridge-town.

Reel: 05, Frame 3181

Woodland Mary.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: With sloe black eyes and jet black.

Reel: 05, Frame 3181

A new flounce to your gown.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Of all the gay fashions we daily do.

Reel: 05, Frame 3182

Beautiful boy.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court.
First line: It was now in the winter about six.

Reel: 05, Frame 3183

Begone dull care.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Begone dull care I pray thee begone.

Reel: 05, Frame 3183

The Curly headed ploughboy.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: The curly headed ploughboy five.

Reel: 05, Frame 3183

I'm often drunk and seldom sober.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Many cold winter's nights I've.

Reel: 05, Frame 3183

A new flounce to your gown.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Of all the gay fashions we daily do.

Reel: 05, Frame 3183

Bessy the sailor's bride.
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Poor Bessy was a sailor's bride.

Reel: 05, Frame 3184

Betsy Baker.
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: From noise and bustle far away.

Reel: 05, Frame 3184

My heart's in the highlands.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: My heart's in the highlands.

Reel: 05, Frame 3184
Madden Ballads
Reel Listing

The soldiers gratitude.
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Whate'er my fare where'er I roam.
Reel: 05, Frame 3184

Betsy of Dundee.
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: You sailors of this nation pray you.
Reel: 05, Frame 3185

The Hearty good fellow.
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: From a nearty good fellow.
Reel: 05, Frame 3185

The rose will cease to blow.
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: The rose will cease to blow.
Reel: 05, Frame 3185

Betsy of Dundee.
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: You sailors of this nation pray you.
Reel: 05, Frame 3186

Biddy the basket woman!
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: If ever you go to London town.
Reel: 05, Frame 3186

The flowers of the forest.
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: The flowers of th forest in spring.
Reel: 05, Frame 3186

The hearty-good fellow.
No Printer Statement.
First line: I am a hearty-good fellow.
Reel: 05, Frame 3186

How sweet in the woodlands.
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: How sweet in the woodlands, with.
Reel: 05, Frame 3186

I've journeyed over many lands.
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: I've journeyed over many lands.
Reel: 05, Frame 3186

The rose will cease to blow.
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: The rose will cease to blow.
Reel: 05, Frame 3186

Bill Bounce the swell cove.
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: In London town there once did dwell.
Reel: 05, Frame 3187

Bill Brown, touching on the raw.
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials, London.
First line: When first I saw Bill Brown I was.
Reel: 05, Frame 3187

The Bristol prentice boy.
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials, London.
First line: Attend each wild & rakish blade.
Reel: 05, Frame 3187

An old man would be wooing.
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: An old man would be wooing.
Reel: 05, Frame 3187

Billy Barlow.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court.
First line: O when I was born, says old mother.
Reel: 05, Frame 3188

Billy Barlow's wedding.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: As I was going down Whitecross.
Reel: 05, Frame 3188

Billy Barlow's wedding miseries.
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Good folks, I'm craz'd, and sinking.
Reel: 05, Frame 3188

The wounded hussar.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: A lone on the banks of the dark.
Reel: 05, Frame 3188

Bill O'Rook's the boy sir.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: I greased my brogues and cut my.
Reel: 05, Frame 3189

Birds of a feather.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court.
First line: Our life's a day's journey to you I.
Reel: 05, Frame 3189

The Nightingale.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: My love he was a rich farmer's son.
Reel: 05, Frame 3189

What will Old England come to.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Come all you jolly young fellows.
Reel: 05, Frame 3189

Blow the candle in.
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: You men & maids attention give &.
Reel: 05, Frame 3190
Blow the candle out.
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: It's of a young 'prentice who went to.
Reel: 05, Frame 3190

Joe the Marine.
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Poor Joe the Marine, was at.
Reel: 05, Frame 3190

The little town's boy.
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: One cold winter's evening the stormy.
Reel: 05, Frame 3190

Blue eyed Mary; or the victim of seduction.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials, London.
First line: In a cottage embosom'd within a deep.
Reel: 05, Frame 3191

The chace of the hare.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials, London.
First line: On a bright sunny morn did the.
Reel: 05, Frame 3191

Tobacco.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Tobacco is an Indian weed.
Reel: 05, Frame 3192

Answer to the blue-eyed stranger.
Catnach, J., Monmouth Court, Seven Dials, London.
First line: It was in the pleasant month of may.
Reel: 05, Frame 3193

Blue eyed stranger.
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: One night the north wind loud did.
Reel: 05, Frame 3193

Bold General Wolfe.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Bold General Wolfe to his men did.
Reel: 05, Frame 3193

Tobacco.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Tobacco is an Indian weed.
Reel: 05, Frame 3193

Bonny light horseman slain in the wars.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Ye maidens, wives, and widows, too.
Reel: 05, Frame 3194

Fanny in the valley.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: My Fanny is young and my Fanny.
Reel: 05, Frame 3194

Bold Robin Hood.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Bold Robin Hood ranged the forest.
Reel: 05, Frame 3195

Bonny light horseman slain in the wars.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Ye maidens, wives, and widows, too.
Reel: 05, Frame 3195

Fanny in the valley.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: My Fanny is young and my Fanny.
Reel: 05, Frame 3195

Bottle of good rum.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Let farmers praise their grounds &.
Reel: 05, Frame 3196

The indian maid.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Oh! this was the cot of the indian.
Reel: 05, Frame 3196

The poor peasant boy.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Thrown on the wide world.
Reel: 05, Frame 3196

Blue violets.
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Violets, violets, beautiful blue.
Reel: 05, Frame 3197

Bottle of good rum.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court.
First line: Let farmers praise their grounds, &.
Reel: 05, Frame 3197

Bound prentice to a coasting ship.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court.
First line: Bound 'prentice to a coasting ship.
Reel: 05, Frame 3197

The indian maid.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Oh! this was the cot of the.
Reel: 05, Frame 3197

The poor peasant boy.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Thrown on the wide world.
Reel: 05, Frame 3197

The voice of her I loved.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: How sweet at close of silent eve.
Reel: 05, Frame 3197

Bound prentice to a waterman.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court.
First line: Bound 'prentice to a waterman.
Reel: 05, Frame 3198
<table>
<thead>
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<th>Title</th>
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<th>Reel: 05, Frame</th>
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<td>Bread and cheese and kisses.</td>
<td>05, 3198</td>
<td>3201</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.</td>
<td></td>
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<tr>
<td>First line: One night my sweetheart came to.</td>
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<tr>
<td>Henry's gone to the wars.</td>
<td>05, 3198</td>
<td>3201</td>
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<tr>
<td>Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.</td>
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<tr>
<td>First line: Ah! my heart from my bosom did.</td>
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<tr>
<td>The swiss maid.</td>
<td>05, 3198</td>
<td>3201</td>
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<tr>
<td>Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.</td>
<td></td>
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<tr>
<td>First line: Come haste thee, come haste thee.</td>
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<tr>
<td>The trotting horse.</td>
<td>05, 3198</td>
<td>3201</td>
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<tr>
<td>Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.</td>
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<tr>
<td>First line: I can sport as fine a trotting horse.</td>
<td></td>
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</tr>
<tr>
<td>Brighton camp, or the girl I left behind me.</td>
<td></td>
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<tr>
<td>Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.</td>
<td></td>
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<tr>
<td>First line: I'm lonesome since I crossed the.</td>
<td></td>
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<tr>
<td>Each has a lover but me.</td>
<td>05, 3199</td>
<td>3201</td>
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<tr>
<td>Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.</td>
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<tr>
<td>First line: My old maiden aunt says I am young.</td>
<td></td>
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<tr>
<td>The parting kiss.</td>
<td>05, 3199</td>
<td>3201</td>
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<tr>
<td>Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>First line: On Baltic billows rode my ship.</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
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<tr>
<td>Brighton camp, or the girl I left behind me.</td>
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<tr>
<td>Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>First line: I'm lonesome since I crossed the.</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Burlington Bay.</td>
<td>05, 3200</td>
<td>3203</td>
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<tr>
<td>Catnach, J., 2 &amp; 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>First line: The rain fell in torrents, the wind.</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Each has a lover but me.</td>
<td>05, 3200</td>
<td>3203</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Catnach, J., 2 &amp; 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>First line: My old maiden aunt says I am young.</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Mary le Moor.</td>
<td>05, 3200</td>
<td>3203</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Catnach, J., 2 &amp; 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>First line: As I stray'd o'er the common on.</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The parting kiss.</td>
<td>05, 3200</td>
<td>3203</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>First line: On Baltic billows rode my ship.</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Tartar tongue.</td>
<td>05, 3200</td>
<td>3203</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Catnach, J., 2 &amp; 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>First line: Row thy boat, my jolly fellow.</td>
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</tbody>
</table>
Bachelor's hall.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: To bachelor's hall we brave sportmen.
Reel: 05, Frame 3204

Chapter of accidents.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: I'll tell you of sad accidents a long.
Reel: 05, Frame 3204

Chapter of cheats. or, the roguery of all trades.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Come all you honest tradesmen and.
Reel: 05, Frame 3204

Clar de kitchen.
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: In ole Kentuck, in de arternoon.
Reel: 05, Frame 3205

The Jasmine-flower.
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: How lovely the jessamine-flower.
Reel: 05, Frame 3205

My Master's Gun.
Catnach, James 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: I'm a prentice boy, my name is Bob.
Reel: 05, Frame 3205

The old house at home.
Catnach, James 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Oh! the old house at home.
Reel: 05, Frame 3205

Voice of her I love.
No Printer Statement.
First line: How sweet at close of silent eve.
Reel: 05, Frame 3205

Bucks a hunting go.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: How sweet is the horn that sounds.
Reel: 05, Frame 3206

Cold winter is past.
Monmouth Court, Bloomsbury.
First line: Cold winter is past.
Reel: 05, Frame 3206

Come landlord fill a flowing bowl.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Come landlord fill a flowing bowl.
Reel: 05, Frame 3207

My Father kept a horse.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: My father kept a horse & my mother.
Reel: 05, Frame 3207

When bucks a hunting go.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: How sweet is the horn that sounds.
Reel: 05, Frame 3207

The Belfast mountains.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court.
First line: Twas on the Belfast mountains.
Reel: 05, Frame 3208

The Belfast mountains.
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Twas on the Belfast mountains.
Reel: 05, Frame 3209

Cottage in the grove.
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Now wanton gales perfume the glade.
Reel: 05, Frame 3209

Cottage that stands by the sea.
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: As I was a walking one morning in.
Reel: 05, Frame 3209

England's gallant sailor king.
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: You Britons awhile give attention.
Reel: 05, Frame 3209

Cowden-knows.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: When summer comes, the swains on.
Reel: 05, Frame 3210

Crazy Jane.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Why fair maid in every feature.
Reel: 05, Frame 3210

Exile of Erin.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court.
First line: There came to the beach a poor exile.
Reel: 05, Frame 3210

Molly Popps.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: One morn, whilst I was brewing.
Reel: 05, Frame 3210

Dame Durden.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Dame Durden kept five serving.
Reel: 05, Frame 3211
## Madden Ballads

### Reel Listing

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<tr>
<th>Title</th>
<th>Author</th>
<th>Location</th>
<th>First Line</th>
<th>Reel</th>
<th>Frame</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Dandy husband.</td>
<td>Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.</td>
<td></td>
<td>Come all you married women.</td>
<td>Reel: 05, Frame 3211</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Tarry sailor.</td>
<td>Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.</td>
<td></td>
<td>I am poor Jack just come from sea.</td>
<td>Reel: 05, Frame 3211</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Battle of the Nile.</td>
<td>Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.</td>
<td></td>
<td>Arise, arise, Britannia's sons.</td>
<td>Reel: 05, Frame 3212</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Death of Lord Nelson.</td>
<td>Catnach, J., 2 &amp; 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.</td>
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<td>Come all you gallant seamen that.</td>
<td>Reel: 05, Frame 3212</td>
<td></td>
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<tr>
<td>Death of Parker.</td>
<td>Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.</td>
<td></td>
<td>Ye gods above protect the widow.</td>
<td>Reel: 05, Frame 3212</td>
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</tr>
<tr>
<td>Undaunted Mary, or, the banks of sweet Dandee.</td>
<td>Catnach, J., 2 &amp; 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.</td>
<td></td>
<td>It of a farmer's daughter, so.</td>
<td>Reel: 05, Frame 3212</td>
<td></td>
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<tr>
<td>Cottage near a wood.</td>
<td>Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials, London.</td>
<td></td>
<td>In my cottage near a wood.</td>
<td>Reel: 05, Frame 3213</td>
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<tr>
<td>Disobedient daughter.</td>
<td>Catnach, J., Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.</td>
<td></td>
<td>If you want a good hymn pray buy.</td>
<td>Reel: 05, Frame 3213</td>
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<tr>
<td>Donald of Dundee.</td>
<td>Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.</td>
<td></td>
<td>Young Donald is the blithest lad.</td>
<td>Reel: 05, Frame 3213</td>
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<tr>
<td>The glasses sparkle.</td>
<td>Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.</td>
<td></td>
<td>The glasses sparkle on the board.</td>
<td>Reel: 05, Frame 3213</td>
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<tr>
<td>Parting with my dearest.</td>
<td>Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.</td>
<td></td>
<td>O! I could leae, for evermore.</td>
<td>Reel: 05, Frame 3213</td>
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<tr>
<td>Saint's sweet home.</td>
<td>Catnach, J., Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.</td>
<td></td>
<td>Mid scenes of confusion and.</td>
<td>Reel: 05, Frame 3213</td>
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<tr>
<td>Don't be addicted to drinking.</td>
<td>Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.</td>
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<td>As early one morning down Holborn I.</td>
<td>Reel: 05, Frame 3214</td>
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<tr>
<td>The Tea.</td>
<td>Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.</td>
<td></td>
<td>The tea, the tea--the wholesome tea.</td>
<td>Reel: 05, Frame 3214</td>
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<tr>
<td>Down in our village.</td>
<td>Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.</td>
<td></td>
<td>When first I was a shepherd's boy.</td>
<td>Reel: 05, Frame 3215</td>
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<tr>
<td>Drummer boy of Waterloo.</td>
<td>Catnach, J., 2 &amp; 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.</td>
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<td>When battle rous'd each warlike.</td>
<td>Reel: 05, Frame 3215</td>
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<tr>
<td>Fair Helen.</td>
<td>Catnach, J., 2 &amp; 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.</td>
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<td>Fair Helen one morn from her cottage.</td>
<td>Reel: 05, Frame 3215</td>
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<tr>
<td>Hail! smiling morn!</td>
<td>Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.</td>
<td></td>
<td>Hail! smiling morn.</td>
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<tr>
<td>The orphan child.</td>
<td>Catnach, J., 2 &amp; 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.</td>
<td></td>
<td>The night was dark as I did ramble.</td>
<td>Reel: 05, Frame 3215</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Dulce Domum.</td>
<td>Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.</td>
<td></td>
<td>Deep in a vale a cottage stood.</td>
<td>Reel: 05, Frame 3216</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Quite politely.</td>
<td>Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.</td>
<td></td>
<td>When first in Lunnun I arriv'd.</td>
<td>Reel: 05, Frame 3216</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>A word of advice.</td>
<td>Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.</td>
<td></td>
<td>Come all sporting husbands wherever.</td>
<td>Reel: 05, Frame 3216</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Battle of the Shannon and Cheasapeak.</td>
<td>Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.</td>
<td></td>
<td>On board the Shannon frigate.</td>
<td>Reel: 05, Frame 3217</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The effects of love.</td>
<td>Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.</td>
<td></td>
<td>Young lovers all I pray draw near.</td>
<td>Reel: 05, Frame 3217</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The Battle of the Shannon and Cheasapeak.</td>
<td>Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.</td>
<td></td>
<td>On board the the Shannon frigate in.</td>
<td>Reel: 05, Frame 3218</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
Effects of love.
Catnach, J.
First line: Young lovers all I pray draw near.
Reel: 05, Frame 3218

Emigration.
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: All you whose minds are bent on.
Reel: 05, Frame 3218

The home of a sailor.
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: The home of a sailor's the.
Reel: 05, Frame 3218

Erin go bragh.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Oh! I sing of sweet Erin, my country.
Reel: 05, Frame 3219

Way of the world.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: The way of the world I am going to.
Reel: 05, Frame 3219

Answer to the lamenting maid.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Who's that I hear making such.
Reel: 05, Frame 3220

Fairest flower.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: I have plucked the sweetest flower.
Reel: 05, Frame 3220

Faithful Ellen's happy meeting.
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: As a warrior's daughter, she did.
Reel: 05, Frame 3220

Fall not in love.
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court.
First line: Fall not in love dear girls beware.
Reel: 05, Frame 3220

Gaily circling glass.
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: By the gayly-circling glass.
Reel: 05, Frame 3220

The lamenting maid.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Early one morning, just as the sun.
Reel: 05, Frame 3220

The sicilian maid.
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: I knew a sicilian maid.
Reel: 05, Frame 3220

Cup of nectar.--A duet.
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Cup of nectar....rosy nectar.
Reel: 05, Frame 3221

Fanny Blair.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Come all you young females where.
Reel: 05, Frame 3221

Fare thee well my love good morrow.
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: In full pursuit of love and wine.
Reel: 05, Frame 3221

Poor little sweep.
Catnach, J., London.
First line: On a cold winter's morn as the snow.
Reel: 05, Frame 3221

Regent street.
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: In London when the weather's fair.
Reel: 05, Frame 3221

Fair Zephyr.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Fair zephyr, gentle zephyr.
Reel: 05, Frame 3222

Farmer's boy.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: The sun went down beyond yon hills.
Reel: 05, Frame 3222

Female transport.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Come all young girls both far and.
Reel: 05, Frame 3222

A struggle for the breeches.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: About my wife I mean to sing.
Reel: 05, Frame 3222

Fireman waterman.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: In Hungerford Market, a maid.
Reel: 05, Frame 3223

Flare up or the countryman in London.
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: I am a Yorkshireman it's true, three.
Reel: 05, Frame 3223

Revenge!.
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Fell revenge every heart now.
Reel: 05, Frame 3223

Tom Moody.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: You all heard of Tom Moody.
Reel: 05, Frame 3223

Flora the lily of the west.
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Its when I came to England some.
Reel: 05, Frame 3224
Follow the drum.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: 'Twas in the merry month of May.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3224

Irish stranger.
Catnach, J., Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Oh! no I never name my wife.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3224

Oh! no I never name my wife.
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Oh! no I never name my wife.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3224

Forget not your soldier.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Forget not your soldier, he'll.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3225

Free and easy.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: I'm the lad that's free and easy.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3225

The pirate's bride.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Good bye, my love, good bye.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3225

The valiant soldier.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: A valiant soldier I dare not name.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3225

We have lived and lov'd together.
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: We have liv'd and lov'd together.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3225

Answer to the garden gate.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court.
First line: One summer's eve when moon-beam.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3226

Garden gate.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: The day was spent, the moon shone.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3226

Answer to the garden gate.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: One summer's eve when moon-beams.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3227

Garden gate.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: The day was spent, the moon shone.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3227

Generous gift.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: A nobleman liv'd in a village of.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3227

The banner of war.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Behold the Britannia how stately.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3228

Britons strike home.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Come all you bold seamen and see.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3228

Gentle moon.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Day has gone down on the Baltic's.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3228

Gilderoy.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Gilderoy was a bonny boy, had roses.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3228

The Southern breezes.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: When the southern breezes play.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3228

Woodland maid.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: The woodland maid my beauty's.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3228

Gipsy party.
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, London.
First line: One summer I shall ne'er forget.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3229

Glorious tenth of October.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: October it is come at last.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3229

I love somebody.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Of all the swains both far and near.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3229

My beautiful Rhine.
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, London.
First line: How sweet tis to wander when day.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3229

Dear is my little native vale.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Dear is my little native vale.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3230

Far away over hills of snow.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Far away, far away, over hills of.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3230

Going a shooting.
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Some friends of mine for mirth and.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3230
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Gondolier.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Gondolier, Gondolier, my dear.
  Reel: 05, Frame 3230

Spanish ladies.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Farewell & adieu to you spanish.
  Reel: 05, Frame 3230

Gown of green.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: As my true love and I was walking to.
  Reel: 05, Frame 3231

Gosport Beach.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: On Gosport Beach I landed.
  Reel: 05, Frame 3232

Gown of green.
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: As my true love and I was walking to.
  Reel: 05, Frame 3232

The pigeon.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Why tarries my love? ah! where.
  Reel: 05, Frame 3232

Two wenches at once.
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials,
London.
First line: Till I fell in love I were happy.
  Reel: 05, Frame 3232

Cupid the pretty ploughboy.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: As I walked out one May morning.
  Reel: 05, Frame 3233

Grand conversation under the rose.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: As Mars and Minerva was viewing of.
  Reel: 05, Frame 3233

Grandfather's pet.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: You fair maids so pretty, of country.
  Reel: 05, Frame 3233

The oyster girl.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Many a knight and lady gay.
  Reel: 05, Frame 3233

George Riley.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Twas a summer's morning the weather.
  Reel: 05, Frame 3234

Green bushes.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: As I was a walking one morning in.
  Reel: 05, Frame 3234

Greenwich fair.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court.
First line: Whitsun Monday was the day.
  Reel: 05, Frame 3234

True lovers.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: As I walk'd through the meadows one.
  Reel: 05, Frame 3234

Harry Hawser.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: One morn when the wind o'er the.
  Reel: 05, Frame 3235

Henry Martin.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: There was three brothers in merry.
  Reel: 05, Frame 3235

Kitty of coleraine.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: As beautiful Kitty one morning was.
  Reel: 05, Frame 3235

Old towler.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Bright Chantizleer proclaims the.
  Reel: 05, Frame 3235

Harrah! for the bonnets of blue.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Here's a health to them that's.
  Reel: 05, Frame 3236

Here's a health to all good lasses.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Here's a health to all good lasses.
  Reel: 05, Frame 3236

Polly Flowers.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Most folks fall in love no doubt.
  Reel: 05, Frame 3236

The beverley maid and the tinker.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: In beverley town a maid did dwell.
  Reel: 05, Frame 3237

Here we meet too soon to part.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Here we meet too soon to part.
  Reel: 05, Frame 3237

Here's a health to the king huzza!.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Here's a health to the king, huzza.
  Reel: 05, Frame 3237

Polly Oliver's rambles.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials,
London.
First line: One night as Polly Oliver lay.
  Reel: 05, Frame 3237
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High Germany.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: O Polly love, o Polly love, the.
Reel: 05, Frame 3238

Bet sweet blossom.
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court.
First line: No more I'll court the town bred.
Reel: 05, Frame 3239

Bring the flask, the music bring.
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court.
First line: Come then all ye social powers.
Reel: 05, Frame 3239

Here's to the maiden.
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court.
First line: Here's to the maiden of bashful.
Reel: 05, Frame 3239

High Germany.
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court.
First line: O Polly love, O polly love, the.
Reel: 05, Frame 3239

Humphrey Drggins.
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Old Humphrey Daggins, he wanted a.
Reel: 05, Frame 3239

Poll of Plymouth.
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court.
First line: Sweet pole of plymouth was my dear.
Reel: 05, Frame 3239

Highland home.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: My highland home where tempest.
Reel: 05, Frame 3240

Highland Mary.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Ye banks and braes and streams.
Reel: 05, Frame 3240

Judy's black eyes.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: To be sure I can't sing an oration.
Reel: 05, Frame 3240

Remember love, remember.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Twas ten o'clock one moonlight night.
Reel: 05, Frame 3240

All Round My Cap.
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: All round my cap I wears a green.
Reel: 05, Frame 3241

Death of the sailor boy.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: In mountains rose the deep blue wave.
Reel: 05, Frame 3241

Highland soldier.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: On the highland mountains so far.
Reel: 05, Frame 3241

Hip, hurrah! or, nine cheers for the girls we love.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Bright are the beams of the morning.
Reel: 05, Frame 3241

Merrily fuddle thy nose a glee.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Merrily, merrily, push round the.
Reel: 05, Frame 3241

Come dwell with me.
Catnach, J., Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Come dwell, come dwell with me.
Reel: 05, Frame 3242

Hodge and his leather breeches.
Catnach, James 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Altho' a simple clown.
Reel: 05, Frame 3242

The shepherd's holiday.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: The month of May is now begun.
Reel: 05, Frame 3242

Fair Betsy of deptford, and her young sailor bold.
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Come all you pretty fair maids.
Reel: 05, Frame 3243

Homeward trot Dido and I.
Catnach, James 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: When the grey morning breaks.
Reel: 05, Frame 3243

How, when, and where.
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Oh, tell me when & tell me where.
Reel: 05, Frame 3243

The swiss toy girl.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: I've, come across the sea.
Reel: 05, Frame 3243

The blackbird.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Twas on a bank of daisies sweet.
Reel: 05, Frame 3244

I couldn't think of such a thing.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, London.
First line: A little time ago my old Aunt Grizzle.
Reel: 05, Frame 3244

I'd be a butterfly.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: I'd be a butterfly, born in a bower.
Reel: 05, Frame 3244
The mountain maid.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: The mountain maid from her bow'r has.
Reel: 05, Frame 3244

The pleasant month of May.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court.
First line: The pleasant month of May.
Reel: 05, Frame 3244

The green mossy banks of the lea.
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: When first in this country a.
Reel: 05, Frame 3245

I love but thee.
Catnach, James 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: If after all you still will doubt and.
Reel: 05, Frame 3245

I'll not beguile thee from thy home.
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: I'll not beguile thee from thy home.
Reel: 05, Frame 3246

Lash'd to the helm.
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: In storms when clouds obsurce the.
Reel: 05, Frame 3246

The Pope he leads a happy life.
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: The Pope he leads a happy life.
Reel: 05, Frame 3246

If I had a donkey wot wouldn't go.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: If I had a donkey wot wouldn't go.
Reel: 05, Frame 3247

I'm one of the chaps wot sings.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: No doubt a song you've heard.
Reel: 05, Frame 3247

Tuck out.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: I'm von o' them ere coves.
Reel: 05, Frame 3247

I never says nothing to nobody.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: You all have heard of Wapping Ned.
Reel: 05, Frame 3248

In praise of the lakes of Killarney.
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: I travelled France and Spain, and.
Reel: 05, Frame 3248

The poor wounded boy.
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: You tender young lovers of every.
Reel: 05, Frame 3248

Unlucky fellow.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Is there any one here that's got a.
Reel: 05, Frame 3248

I never says nothing to nobody.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: What a shocking world this is for.
Reel: 05, Frame 3249

Isabel.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Wake! dearest wake! and again.
Reel: 05, Frame 3249

The light guitar.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: O leave the gay and festive scene.
Reel: 05, Frame 3249

My friend and pitcher.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: The wealthy fool with gold in store.
Reel: 05, Frame 3249

She's fail'd in her truth.
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: And has she then fail'd in her.
Reel: 05, Frame 3249

Giles Scroggin's Ghost.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Giles Scroggins courted Molly Brown.
Reel: 05, Frame 3250

Isle of beauty fare-thee-well.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Shades of evening close not o'er.
Reel: 05, Frame 3250

It's all very fine, but you don't lodge here.
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Come high and low, and rich & poor.
Reel: 05, Frame 3250

Eveleen's Bower.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Oh weep for the hour.
Reel: 05, Frame 3251

I wonder where the money goes.
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court.
First line: Of money's worth I'm going to sing.
Reel: 05, Frame 3251

In praise of the lakes of Killarney.
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: I travelled France and Spain, and.
Reel: 05, Frame 3251

Norah, the pride of Kildare.
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court.
First line: As beauteous as Flora is lovely.
Reel: 05, Frame 3251
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Cookey's courtship or; cupboard love.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: 'Tis a pity you should tease me so.
Reel: 05, Frame 3252

Jack of all trades.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: O! I am a drover I drive along the.
Reel: 05, Frame 3252

Jack of Ambrose Mill.
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: 'I am poor Joe the colliers son.
Reel: 05, Frame 3252

Tom Bowling.
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court.
First line: Here a sheer hulk, lies poor Tom.
Reel: 05, Frame 3252

Jack on the green.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court.
First line: Twas in the month of May when.
Reel: 05, Frame 3253

Jack return'd from sea.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Here I am poor Jack.
Reel: 05, Frame 3253

The washing day.
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: The sky with clouds was overcast.
Reel: 05, Frame 3253

You don't exactly suit me.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court.
First line: A youth to me a courting came.
Reel: 05, Frame 3253

The banks of Claudy.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: It was on a summer's morning all in.
Reel: 05, Frame 3254

Jack Robinson.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: The perils and dangers of the voyage.
Reel: 05, Frame 3254

The banks of Claudy.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: It was on a summer's morning all in.
Reel: 05, Frame 3255

Jack Robinson.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: The perils and dangers of the voyage.
Reel: 05, Frame 3255

Jack's the lad.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Our ship's a port so here I be.
Reel: 05, Frame 3255

London prentice boy.
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court.
First line: Come all you wild young chaps who.
Reel: 05, Frame 3255

Ellen Aureen.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: O cold was the climate and cheerless.
Reel: 05, Frame 3256

Jack Williams the boatswain.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: I am a boatswain by my trade.
Reel: 05, Frame 3256

Jane of Tralee.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: The sun, thro' you dark clouds.
Reel: 05, Frame 3256

A jug of this.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: You tipplers all as you pass by.
Reel: 05, Frame 3256

Scot's Medley.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: An I cam' in by Calder fair.
Reel: 05, Frame 3256

Innocent mirth.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Come gentlemen sit you all merry.
Reel: 05, Frame 3257

Jane of Tyrone.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: My father oft told me he would not.
Reel: 05, Frame 3257

Jemmy slain in the wars.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials, London.
First line: A broad as I was walking for my.
Reel: 05, Frame 3257

Johney Lowre.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Of all the lads in Glasgow town.
Reel: 05, Frame 3257

Devil and Hackney coachman.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Ben was a hackney coachman rare.
Reel: 05, Frame 3258

Jeremy Didler the fiddler.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Miss Nicholls lodged on the first.
Reel: 05, Frame 3258

Jim Crow.
Catnach, James 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: I came from old Kentucky.
Reel: 05, Frame 3258
The Moon is on the hill.
Catnach, J., Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: A wake my light, my sleeping love.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3258

Jim Brown.
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: I am a man of genus, my name is.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3259

John Bull and the taxes.
Catnach, James 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Here is some lines about the times.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3259

The pride of the valley.
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Tis the pride of our valley.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3259

The glorious victory of Navarino.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Come all you British hearts of oak.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3260

Joan's ale was new.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: There were six jovial tradesmen.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3260

Jockey to the fair.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Twas on the morn of sweet May Day.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3260

The lovers meeting.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: As down in cupid's garden with.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3260

The hero's harvest home.
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: The hero brave, who lives in story.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3261

John Anderson my Jo.
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: John Anderson, my jo, John, when we.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3261

Johnny to the fair.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Twas in the pleasant month of May.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3261

The Minstrel to his steed.
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Then up and prepare thee! my own.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3261

Jonathan Brown.
Catnach, James 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: 'Twas down in a snug little country.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3262

Justices and old Bailey.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Here's adieu to your judges &.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3262

Lovely Maria of Portsea.
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: 'Twas early one morning all in the.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3262

Mary Neil.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Once I lov'd a damsel.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3262

Health to the ladies.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Oh! woman, dear woman, the charm.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3263

I want money.
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: I want money, I want money.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3263

Kennady I-o.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: There was a gallant lady.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3263

Kiss the charming fair.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: O how I love the ladies' sweet rosy.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3263

The Sun his bright Rays.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: The Sun his bright rays with.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3263

Kitty Jones.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Not long ago, a simple lad, from.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3264

The braes of Birniouzle.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Will ye gang with me lassie.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3265

Larry O'Gaff.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Near a bog in sweet Ireland I'm.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3265

How sweet in the woodlands.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: How sweet in the woodlands, with.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3266

Kate Kearney.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: O did you not hear of Kate Kearney.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3266
The lad that I love.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: How sweet are the flowers that grow.
Reel: 05, Frame 3266

Lash'd to the helm.
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: In storms when clouds obscure the sky.
Reel: 05, Frame 3266

Adventures of a penny.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Long time I've travelled the north.
Reel: 05, Frame 3267

Last candlemas day; or, dumble dum deary.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Last candlemas day, a month or more.
Reel: 05, Frame 3267

Let a woman have her due.
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Some men will oft times sneer and.
Reel: 05, Frame 3267

Peruvians awake to glory.
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Peruvians wake to glory.
Reel: 05, Frame 3267

The banks of the Suir.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: The very first time I left Carrick.
Reel: 05, Frame 3268

Life let us cherish.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Life let us cherish while yet the.
Reel: 05, Frame 3268

Little Mary, the sailor's bride.
Catnach, James 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: As William and Mary strayed by the.
Reel: 05, Frame 3268

The Primrose girl.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Come buy of poor Kate, primroses.
Reel: 05, Frame 3268

Happy land!
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Happy land! whate'er my fate in life.
Reel: 05, Frame 3269

Liston's drolleries.
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Oh! dear, oh! dear, the world quite.
Reel: 05, Frame 3269

Little Jessey, the poor flower maid.
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: I am poor little Jessey, I came here.
Reel: 05, Frame 3269

Mary's lament.
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: My heart will not break, and my eyes.
Reel: 05, Frame 3269

The New York trader.
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: To a New York trader I did belong.
Reel: 05, Frame 3269

Lord Bateman.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Lord Bateman he was a noble lord.
Reel: 05, Frame 3270

Lord Thomas and fair Eleanor.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Lord Thomas he was a bold forester.
Reel: 05, Frame 3270

Encore verses.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: One morn when I was prying o'er the.
Reel: 05, Frame 3271

Loss of the Betsey.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Our ship we sailed from Quebec.
Reel: 05, Frame 3271

Love in long acre.
Catnach, James 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Oh, this love, this love, this love.
Reel: 05, Frame 3271

Nid, nid Noddin.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Were a'noddin, nid, nid, noddin.
Reel: 05, Frame 3271

Paul Pry.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Kind friends I hope I don't intrude.
Reel: 05, Frame 3271

Behold how brightly breaks the morn.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Behold, how brightly breaks the.
Reel: 05, Frame 3272

Hope told a flattering tale.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Hope told a flattering tale.
Reel: 05, Frame 3272

Love lies asleep in the rose.
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: The lady-bird skims o'er the.
Reel: 05, Frame 3272

Love's ritornella.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Gentle Zitella.
Reel: 05, Frame 3272
Never marry a Charley.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: My father's gone to knead hi dough.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3272

Pretty star of the night.
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: The daylight has long been sunk under.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3272

The blue tail'd fly.
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: A hungry fish once chanced to spy.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3273

Lovely Joan.
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: A story unto you I will relate.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3273

The milk maid.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: As cross the fields I chanc'd to.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3274

Lovely Harriet the lowland queen of love.
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: You lovers all, both great and small.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3275

Nice young gal.
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Blow on ye winds and crack your.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3275

The lass of Tiviot-Side.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: In robes of green the smiling spring.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3276

The lover's mistake.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: A fond youth serenaded his love.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3276

Maggie Lauder.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Wha wadna be in love.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3276

Maid of the mill.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: I've kiss'd & I've prattl'd with.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3276

Minstrel boy.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: The minstrel boy to the wars is gone.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3276

Barnet races.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Good people draw near, and a song.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3277

Maids' lamentation for her Georgy.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: As I rode over London Bridge.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3277

Maria Louisa's lamentation.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Curiosity bore a young native of.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3277

The ratcatcher's daughter.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: In Westminster not long ago.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3277

The disconsolate sailor.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: When my money was gone that I gain'd.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3278

Maria the unfortunate fair.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Maria was handsome, remarkable fair.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3278

Mary, dear Mary! list! awake!.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Mary, dear Mary! list! awake!.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3278

Nan of the valley.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Twas down by you grove where sweet.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3278

All's well.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Deserted by the waning moon.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3279

Mary Ann of Aberdeen!.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: O the seas are wide, and a long way.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3279

Mary of the moor.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Twas one cold night when the wind.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3279
The waterman.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: It was through the groves the other.
Reel: 05, Frame 3279

York you're wanted !.
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: From York, I com'd up to get a place.
Reel: 05, Frame 3279

May day morning early.
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: To the fields I carried my milking.
Reel: 05, Frame 3280

Pretty maid milking her cow.
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Twas on a fine summer's morning when.
Reel: 05, Frame 3280

Milk-maid coming from the wake.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Young Nelly the milkmaid right buxom.
Reel: 05, Frame 3281

Southerly wind and a cloudy sky.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Southerly wind and a cloudy sky.
Reel: 05, Frame 3281

Milton oysters.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: There was a clever likely lass.
Reel: 05, Frame 3281

Mistress Judy Minnigin.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Twas late one night, I'm told.
Reel: 05, Frame 3282

The model.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: My friend is the man I would copy.
Reel: 05, Frame 3282

Mrs. Monday.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: One Sunday I went out, and as I.
Reel: 05, Frame 3282

The constant pair; or, the pretty prentice boy.
Catnach, J. 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials, London.
First line: Come all you pretty maidens, and a.
Reel: 05, Frame 3283

Mrs. Johnson.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Oh, I have got a charming bride.
Reel: 05, Frame 3283

Murder of M. Marten.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Come all you thoughtless young men a.
Reel: 05, Frame 3283

Wilt thou say farewell love.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Wilt thou say farewell, love.
Reel: 05, Frame 3283

The hunter's horn.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: The hunters signal horn is sounding.
Reel: 05, Frame 3284

Merry row the bonny bark.
Catnach, J., Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: O! Merry row, O merry row.
Reel: 05, Frame 3284

My grandfather was a most wonderful man.
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: My grandfather was a most wonderful.
Reel: 05, Frame 3284

My own blue bell.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: My own blue bell!.
Reel: 05, Frame 3284

The Brigand's ritornella.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: The balmy gale swept sweetly by.
Reel: 05, Frame 3285

My pretty page.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: My pretty page look out afar.
Reel: 05, Frame 3285

Heart and lute.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: I give thee all, I can no more.
Reel: 05, Frame 3286

Melancholy.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Away with melancholy.
Reel: 05, Frame 3286

Molly Coddle.
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: O if there is a sort of man.
Reel: 05, Frame 3286

Nancy of Yarmouth.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court.
First line: Pretty Nancy of Yarmouth.
Reel: 05, Frame 3286

Napoleon's farewell to Paris.
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Farewell ye splendid citadel.
Reel: 05, Frame 3286

Nelson's monument.
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Britons long expected great news.
Reel: 05, Frame 3287
The poor old worn outsailor.
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: One summer's eve, all labour o'er.
Reel: 05, Frame 3287

New chapter of cheats.
Catnach, J. 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials, London.
First line: How pleasant it is when these.
Reel: 05, Frame 3288

Quarter day.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Twas on a quarter's day.
Reel: 05, Frame 3288

When this old hat was new.
Catnach, J. 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials, London.
First line: I am a poor old man in years, come.
Reel: 05, Frame 3288

Lamentation of an old horse.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: My clouting once was linsey welsey.
Reel: 05, Frame 3289

Merry little soldier.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: I'm a merry little soldier.
Reel: 05, Frame 3289

New version of Adam & Eve.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: I sing, I sing, in jingling rhymes.
Reel: 05, Frame 3289

New York streets.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: As I was going up New York streets.
Reel: 05, Frame 3289

No, no, I shall never see you more.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Forced from home I strayed away.
Reel: 05, Frame 3290

Nothing.
Catnach, James 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: When rhyming and verses at first.
Reel: 05, Frame 3290

Poor mechanic's boy.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Twas in the autumn of the year, the.
Reel: 05, Frame 3290

The punch ladle.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Come all you bold heroes.
Reel: 05, Frame 3290

Joe of the bell.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Around the face of blue eye'd.
Reel: 05, Frame 3291

Number one.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: It's very hard!--and so it is.
Reel: 05, Frame 3291

Henry and Nancy.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Pretty Nancy will you wed ?.
Reel: 05, Frame 3292

O if I had such a lassy as this.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: If ever I should marry.
Reel: 05, Frame 3292

Oh! 'tis love.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Oh! 'tis love, 'tis love, 'tis love.
Reel: 05, Frame 3292

Sling the flowing bowl.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Come, come my jolly lads.
Reel: 05, Frame 3292

Colin and Phoebe.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Well met, dearest Phoebe, o why.
Reel: 05, Frame 3293

Down in the valley where sweet violets grow.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Don't you remember the peasants.
Reel: 05, Frame 3293

Oh, yes! I oft remember thee.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Oh, yes! I oft remember thee.
Reel: 05, Frame 3293

Old England shall weather the storm.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Old England thy stamma never has.
Reel: 05, Frame 3293

One day, while working at my plough.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: I felt just here, I can't tell how.
Reel: 05, Frame 3293

Parody on the above.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Oh Brandy, thy virtues they never.
Reel: 05, Frame 3293

The rose in June.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Some idly throughout spendtheir.
Reel: 05, Frame 3294
The rose on June.
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Some idly throughout spend their.
Reel: 05, Frame 3294

Gallant Troubadour.
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials, London.
First line: Glowing with love, on fire for.
Reel: 05, Frame 3295

Jenny Jones.
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials, London.
First line: My name's Edward Morgan I live at.
Reel: 05, Frame 3295

Old woman and her cats.
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials, London.
First line: A very old woman once liv'd by.
Reel: 05, Frame 3295

When the dew is on the grass.
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials, London.
First line: Softly, softly will I pass.
Reel: 05, Frame 3295

Burn's farewell.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: A dieu ! a heart-warm fond adieu !.
Reel: 05, Frame 3296

O rare Turpin.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: As I was riding over Hounflow Moor.
Reel: 05, Frame 3296

Old women's sayings!.
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Draw near and give attention.
Reel: 05, Frame 3296

Frolicsome widow.
Catnach, James Monmouth Court, Seven Dials, London.
First line: It's the Frolicsome widow the name.
Reel: 05, Frame 3297

Oul' bog hole.
Catnach, J., Monmouth Court, Seven Dials, London.
First line: The pig is in the mire, and the cow.
Reel: 05, Frame 3297

On board the Victory.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials, London.
First line: I am a young girl whose fortune is.
Reel: 05, Frame 3298

Our king in his jacket of blue.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Some nations may boast of their.
Reel: 05, Frame 3298

Oxford City.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: It's of a fair maid in Oxford City.
Reel: 05, Frame 3298

We shall never see its like again.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Old England is the land we love.
Reel: 05, Frame 3298

Fairlop Fair.
Catnach, J., Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: The stem of this vegetable Prodigy.
Reel: 05, Frame 3299

Origin of fairlop fair.
Catnach, J., Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Come to fairlop fair, my good.
Reel: 05, Frame 3299

Be careful in choosing a wife.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Now all young men that's going to.
Reel: 05, Frame 3300

Paddy's blunder all over.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: It was down in the road near the.
Reel: 05, Frame 3300

Paddy's land.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: One evening all alone.
Reel: 05, Frame 3300

Parody on sweet home.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials, London.
First line: I courted a fair maid, and lov'd her.
Reel: 05, Frame 3301

Mr Lowe, and Miss Cundy.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: A spruce linen draper, one Mr. John.
Reel: 05, Frame 3302

An old man would be wooing.
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: An old man would be wooing.
Reel: 05, Frame 3302

Parody on home.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: I courted a fair maid, and lov'd her.
Reel: 05, Frame 3302

Past, present and future.
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Good people give attention, who now.
Reel: 05, Frame 3302
Revenge!,
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Fell revenge every heart now.
   **Reel: 05, Frame 3302**

Peggy Band.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: As I walk’d o’er the highland hills.
   **Reel: 05, Frame 3303**

I love her, how I love her.
Catnach, J., Monmouth Court.
First line: I love her, how I love her.
   **Reel: 05, Frame 3304**

Paul Jones.
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: An American frigate, call’d the.
   **Reel: 05, Frame 3304**

The wandering Savoyard.
Catnach, J., Monmouth Court.
First line: Ah! hear the wandering Savoyard.
   **Reel: 05, Frame 3304**

The wild rover.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: I have been a wild rover these dozen.
   **Reel: 05, Frame 3304**

Petticoats is master, and will be!!.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: O dear, dear, who’d have thought that.
   **Reel: 05, Frame 3305**

Pennyworth of wit.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: My father he has left me.
   **Reel: 05, Frame 3306**

Petticoats is master.
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Come all you fair maidens, and list.
   **Reel: 05, Frame 3306**

Conversation of the rose, shamrock, and thistle.
Catnach, J., Monmouth Court.
First line: Down by a chrystal fountain.
   **Reel: 05, Frame 3307**

He was such a nice young man.
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: If pity dwell within your breast.
   **Reel: 05, Frame 3307**

Phoebe or the beaty of Dundee.
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court.
First line: In the lowlands of Scotland fair.
   **Reel: 05, Frame 3307**

Poll and my partner Joe.
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Harry Hallyard was a valliant.
   **Reel: 05, Frame 3307**

Here’s a health to all good lasses.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Here’s a health to all good lasses.
   **Reel: 05, Frame 3308**

Hurrah for the Bonnets of blue.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Here’s a health to them that’s awa.
   **Reel: 05, Frame 3308**

Do you ever think on me love.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Do you ever think of me, love ?.
   **Reel: 05, Frame 3309**

Here’s a health to all good lasses.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Here’s a health to all good lasses.
   **Reel: 05, Frame 3309**

Hurrah for the Bonnets of blue.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Here’s a health to them that’s awa.
   **Reel: 05, Frame 3309**

I met her at the fancy fair.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: I saw her at the fancy fair.
   **Reel: 05, Frame 3309**

Polly flowers.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Most folks fall in love no doubt.
   **Reel: 05, Frame 3309**

Poor Caroline of Edinburgh Town.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Come all young men and maidens attend.
   **Reel: 05, Frame 3309**

Bless the ladies.
Catnach, J., Monmouth Court.
First line: How beautiful the ladies seem.
   **Reel: 05, Frame 3310**

Our sheep shearing over.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Our sheep shearing over surround the.
   **Reel: 05, Frame 3310**

Poor dog tray.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: On the green banks of Shannon, when.
   **Reel: 05, Frame 3310**

Poor Flora on the banks of the Boyne.
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court.
First line: I am a youthful damsel who loves my.
   **Reel: 05, Frame 3310**
Madden Ballads
Reel Listing

The blessings of a good little wife.
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court.
First line: Some people 'gainst women are railing.
Reel: 05, Frame 3311

The letter.
Catnach, J., Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Fare thee well, love, now thou art.
Reel: 05, Frame 3311

Poor Mary in the silvery tide.
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court.
First line: It's of a fair young creature who.
Reel: 05, Frame 3311

Poor Rose the pride of the vale.
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Come all you pretty damsels, that.
Reel: 05, Frame 3311

Britannia's revenge for the loss of her hero.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Britannia, musing o'er the deeds.
Reel: 05, Frame 3312

The fine young England gentleman.
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: I'll sing you a prime new song.
Reel: 05, Frame 3312

Poor Jack.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court.
First line: Go patter to lubbers and swabs d'ye.
Reel: 05, Frame 3312

Poor savoyard boy.
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: I came from a land far away, far.
Reel: 05, Frame 3312

Poverty's no sin.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Poor Kate, with nosegay basket trim.
Reel: 05, Frame 3313

Present fashions, or, the pride of the times.
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Good people give attention & listen.
Reel: 05, Frame 3313

The squire and farmer.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court.
First line: You farmers and squires of renown.
Reel: 05, Frame 3313

The dying chieftain.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: The moon arose on the battle field.
Reel: 05, Frame 3314

My love's like a red, red rose.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: O my love is like the red, red rose.
Reel: 05, Frame 3314

Pretty girls of London.
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Let poets sing about the fair.
Reel: 05, Frame 3314

Pretty little dear.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: One morning very early a strange.
Reel: 05, Frame 3314

The beautiful maid.
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: When absent from her my soul holds.
Reel: 05, Frame 3315

The fisherman's boy.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials, London.
First line: As along you sea side I chanc'd for.
Reel: 05, Frame 3315

The happy soldier.
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: How happy's the soldier that lives.
Reel: 05, Frame 3315

No more shall the chummies.
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court.
First line: No more shall the chummies bawl out.
Reel: 05, Frame 3315

Pretty Peggy of Derby.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials, London.
First line: There was a regiment of Irish.
Reel: 05, Frame 3315

Pretty Susan the pride of Kildare.
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: When first from sea I landed, I had.
Reel: 05, Frame 3315

The queen of the May.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: When winter is gone, and the sweet.
Reel: 05, Frame 3316

The kiss dear maid.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: The kiss dear maid thy lips hast.
Reel: 05, Frame 3317

Quarter day.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: 'Twas on a quarter's day.
Reel: 05, Frame 3317

Queen of the May.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: When winter is gone, and the sweet.
Reel: 05, Frame 3317

Tell her I'll love her.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Tell her I'll love hear while the.
Reel: 05, Frame 3317
Madden Ballads
Reel Listing

Request of the poor.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court.
First line: You gentlemen of England wherever you.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3318

Johnny Cope.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Cope sent a letter to Dunbar.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3319

Money is your friend.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Of friendship I have heard much talk.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3319

Request of the poor.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: You gentlemen of England wherever you.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3319

Ribbon stuck in the cap border.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Good people attend I will sing you a.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3320

Answer to Isabelle.
Catnach, James 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Hist! dearest hist! thy charmer.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3320

Auld lang syne!.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Should auld acquaintance be forgot.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3320

The old willow tree.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Oh, take me to your arms, love.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3320

Robin Adair.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: What's this dull town to me?.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3320

Robin's petition.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: When the leaves had forsaken the.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3320

Robin ruff-head.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Come listen awhile to a story of.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3321

Rolling down Wapping.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: As I was a rolling down Wapping.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3321

Whale fishery.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: We can no longer stay on shore.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3321

Robin Hood.
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Bold Robin Hood, was a forrester.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3322

Rory O'More.
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court.
First line: Young Rory O'More courted Kathleen.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3322

Roving journeyman.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: I am a roving journeyman.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3322

Success to the blues.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: As I was going down Rosemary-Lane.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3322

Under the rock.
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Merrily while the deer is browsing.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3322

Home, love, is home, be it ever so homely.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Ah! why should my dearest his.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3323

Sailor's tear.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: He leap'd into the boat.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3323

The soldier's tear.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Upon the hill he turn'd.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3323

The maid of Lodi.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: I sing the maid of Lodi.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3324

The mariner's compass.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Sam spritsail's a lad you delight in.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3324

Sailor boy capering ashore.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Poll, dang it, how do you do?.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3324

Sailor's life at sea.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: When the anchor is weigh'd & the.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3324

See the conquering hero comes.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: See the conquering hero comes.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3324
Madden Ballads
Reel Listing

Kelly the pirate.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Come, bold British tars, give an ear.
Reel: 05, Frame 3325

Sale of a wife.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court.
First line: At an early hour a young couple came.
Reel: 05, Frame 3325

Sally Carter.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: I'ze a simple honest country lad.
Reel: 05, Frame 3325

The wedding song.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court.
First line: Now come jolly neighbours let's dance.
Reel: 05, Frame 3326

Sally's love for a sailor.
Catnach, J. 2 Monmouth Court, London.
First line: It was on Monday morning in the.
Reel: 05, Frame 3326

Let us range the fields.
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court.
First line: Together let us range the fields.
Reel: 05, Frame 3327

On the banks of the Rhine.
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court.
First line: Far away from the dash of the.
Reel: 05, Frame 3327

Sally's love for a sailor.
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court.
First line: It was on Monday morning in the.
Reel: 05, Frame 3327

Samuel Wright.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: All you that have a feeling heart.
Reel: 05, Frame 3327

Cold flinty rock.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: On the cold flinty rock I will lay.
Reel: 05, Frame 3328

Sandy and Jenny.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Come come bonny lassie cry'd Sandy.
Reel: 05, Frame 3328

Sarah Wilson.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Its Sarah Wilson is my name.
Reel: 05, Frame 3328

The silly old man.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Come listen awhile and I'll sing you.
Reel: 05, Frame 3328

William of the ferry.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Near Clyde's gay stream there dwelt.
Reel: 05, Frame 3328

Hunting chorus in Der Freitsculz.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court.
First line: What equals on earth the delights of.
Reel: 05, Frame 3329

I've been roaming.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court.
First line: I've been roaming--I've been roaming.
Reel: 05, Frame 3329

Sary Sykes.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: To me said mother, t'other day.
Reel: 05, Frame 3329

Scots wha hae w Wallac bled.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Scots, wha' hae w/ Wallace bled.
Reel: 05, Frame 3329

Jenny the maid of the moor.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: The lasses of Scotland are bonny and.
Reel: 05, Frame 3330

Shamrock shore.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: You curious seachers of each nation.
Reel: 05, Frame 3330

The shannon side.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: It was in the month of April, one.
Reel: 05, Frame 3330

She never blam'd him never!.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: She never blamed him, never.
Reel: 05, Frame 3330

My bonny blooming highland Jane.
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: As I walked out one morning fair.
Reel: 05, Frame 3331

Shannon & Chesapeak, or, she comes in glorious style.
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: She comes, she comes, in glorious.
Reel: 05, Frame 3331

She lives with her own granny dear.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Cri'd William, when just come from.
Reel: 05, Frame 3331

Thomas and Nancy.
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: The boatswain's shrill whistle had.
Reel: 05, Frame 3331
The gipsy prince.
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: No more, no more shall the notes of.
Reel: 05, Frame 3332

Ri fum ti fum.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: If you will list, I vow sirs.
Reel: 05, Frame 3332

The rose bud in summer.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: When the rose bud in summer its.
Reel: 05, Frame 3332

She wore a wreath of roses.
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court.
First line: She wore a wreath of roses, the night.
Reel: 05, Frame 3332

Sheffield park.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: In Sheffield park o there did dwell.
Reel: 05, Frame 3332

Follow over mountains.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Follow, follow, over mountains.
Reel: 05, Frame 3332

The happy shepherd.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: With the sun I rise at morn.
Reel: 05, Frame 3332

Poor Mary Anne.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Here below the green turf, Sleepeth.
Reel: 05, Frame 3332

Shipwreck'd tar.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Come all ye thoughtless young men.
Reel: 05, Frame 3332

Shop window: or, Amusements of London.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: What an overgrown place is this.
Reel: 05, Frame 3332

Single woman lodger.
Catnach, James 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: I hope you will draw near.
Reel: 05, Frame 3332

Come where the aspens.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Come where the aspens quiver.
Reel: 05, Frame 3332

Jerry Duff.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: When a brat Jerry Duff left his dad.
Reel: 05, Frame 3332

Not a drum was heard.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Not a drum was heard, not a funeral.
Reel: 05, Frame 3332

Softly sleep my baby boy.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: O! softly sleep my baby boy.
Reel: 05, Frame 3332

Something.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Attend to my song, and of something.
Reel: 05, Frame 3332

The wild guitar.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Oh! wilt thou leave thy father's.
Reel: 05, Frame 3332

The girl I adore.
Catnach, J., Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Tho summon'd by honour to far distant.
Reel: 05, Frame 3332

Some love to roam.
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Some love to roam o'er the dark.
Reel: 05, Frame 3332

Spring watercresses.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: When hoary frost hung on each.
Reel: 05, Frame 3332

Very respectable.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: One day going out for a walk.
Reel: 05, Frame 3332

The vesper bell.
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: One little word before we part.
Reel: 05, Frame 3332

The wealth of the cottage is love.
Catnach, J., Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: A blessing unknown to ambition &.
Reel: 05, Frame 3332

The new garden fields.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Come all you pretty fair maids.
Reel: 05, Frame 3332

Streams of lovely Nancy.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: The streams of lovely Nancy divides.
Reel: 05, Frame 3332

The beautiful maid of my soul.
Catnach, James 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: I seek her on every shore--.
Steam arm.
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Oh, wanders, sure will never cease.
Reel: 05, Frame 3338

Such a getting out of bed.
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court.
First line: Oh, is it not most strange to think.
Reel: 05, Frame 3338

The heart of a sailor.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Tis not the jacket or trowsers blue.
Reel: 05, Frame 3339

Just like love is yonder rose.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Just like love is yonder rose.
Reel: 05, Frame 3339

The shepherds holiday.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: The month of May is now begun.
Reel: 05, Frame 3339

St. Patrick was a gentleman.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: St. Patrick was a gentleman & he.
Reel: 05, Frame 3339

Stop thief.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Stop thief! stop thief! my heart is.
Reel: 05, Frame 3339

The streamlet that flow'd round her cot.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: The streamlet that flow'd round her.
Reel: 05, Frame 3339

Sweet goddess of the silver stream.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Near where old Thames in ample tide.
Reel: 05, Frame 3339

The country girl.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: As I walked out one morning.
Reel: 05, Frame 3340

The resurrectionists.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Come listen awhile and a story I'll.
Reel: 05, Frame 3340

Sweet Lemminy.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: As I was a walking one fine summers.
Reel: 05, Frame 3340

Sweet Mary of the dale.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: As blythe I tript the other morn.
Reel: 05, Frame 3340

Behold the man that is unlucky.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Behold the man that is unlucky.
Reel: 05, Frame 3341

The British true blue.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: When the drums beat to arms each.
Reel: 05, Frame 3341

Sweet William's return.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: As through the grove I took my way.
Reel: 05, Frame 3341

Sylvia's request and William's denial.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Fair Sylvia on a certain day.
Reel: 05, Frame 3341

All jolly fellows that follow the plough.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: When four o'clock comes then up.
Reel: 05, Frame 3342

Doung Lobe.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Young love liv'd once in a humble.
Reel: 05, Frame 3342

The sheep shearing.
Catnach, James 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Here's the rose-bud in June, and.
Reel: 05, Frame 3342

Tally o the hounds, sir.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Here is Doctor Mack no more enjoy the.
Reel: 05, Frame 3342

Teddy O'Gra.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: O come all you sons of Hibernia.
Reel: 05, Frame 3342

The adventures of Major Longbow.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court.
First line: I'm a general 'tis well known.
Reel: 05, Frame 3343

The American stranger.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: I am a stranger in this country.
Reel: 05, Frame 3343

The soldier tir'd.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court.
First line: The soldier tir'd of wars alarms.
Reel: 05, Frame 3343
The angel's whisper.
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: A baby was sleeping, its mother was.
Reel: 05, Frame 3344

Woodman spare that tree.
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Woodman, spare that tree.
Reel: 05, Frame 3344

The ancient ship, the noah's ark.
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: All you that are invited with Christ.
Reel: 05, Frame 3345

The Arab steed.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Oh, bring me but my Arab steed.
Reel: 05, Frame 3345

The butterfly was a gentleman.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: The butterfly was a gentleman.
Reel: 05, Frame 3345

The deep, deep sea.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Oh come with me my love.
Reel: 05, Frame 3345

Poverty and contentment.
Catnach, J., Monmouth Court.
First line: Come all you worthy people.
Reel: 05, Frame 3345

The banks of Banna.
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Shepherds I have lost my love.
Reel: 05, Frame 3346

The banks of Clyde.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: When I was young and in my prime.
Reel: 05, Frame 3346

The boys of Kilkenny.
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Oh the boys of Kilkenny are brave.
Reel: 05, Frame 3346

O, it was not for me that I heard the bells ringing.
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: I went to the fair with a heart all.
Reel: 05, Frame 3346

Our cottage lay distant a mile.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: One evening of late as young Colin.
Reel: 05, Frame 3346

The bank of the Dee.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Twas summer and softly the breezes.
Reel: 05, Frame 3347

The banks of Inverary.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Early one summer's morning, along as.
Reel: 05, Frame 3347

The constant lovers.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: A sailor courted a farmer's daughter.
Reel: 05, Frame 3347

Kelvin grove.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Come let's haste to Kelvin grove.
Reel: 05, Frame 3347

The banks of Dee.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: When I was young and softly the breezes.
Reel: 05, Frame 3348

The banks of Inverary.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Early one summer's morning, along as.
Reel: 05, Frame 3348

The constant lovers.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: A sailor courted a farmer's daughter.
Reel: 05, Frame 3348

Kelvin grove.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Come let's haste to Kelvin grove.
Reel: 05, Frame 3348

The bailiffs have been.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: The bailiffs have been here, oh la!.
Reel: 05, Frame 3349

The banks of the Blue Moselle.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: When the glow-worm gilds the elin.
Reel: 05, Frame 3349

The highland minstrel boy.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: I have wandered many a night in June.
Reel: 05, Frame 3349

Rochester lass.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: In Rochester city a young damsel did.
Reel: 05, Frame 3349

Safely follow him.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: O follow him, nor fearful deem.
Reel: 05, Frame 3349

The batchelor of sixty-two.
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Some say to ninety five they live.
Reel: 05, Frame 3350
Answer to my heart and lute.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Your heart and lute you frankly say.
Reel: 05, Frame 3351

The battle field.
No Printer Statement.
First line: March to the battle field.
Reel: 05, Frame 3351

Mary's love.
No Printer Statement.
First line: My norn of life how gay how blest.
Reel: 05, Frame 3351

Answer to my heart and lute.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Your heart and lute you frankly say.
Reel: 05, Frame 3352

The battle field.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: March to the battle field.
Reel: 05, Frame 3352

The battle of Algiers.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Come all you Britons stout and bold.
Reel: 05, Frame 3352

Blue bonnets over the border.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: March! march! Ettrick and Teviodale.
Reel: 05, Frame 3352

Buy a broom.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: From Teutchland I came with my light.
Reel: 05, Frame 3352

Mary's love.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: My norn of life how gay how bless.
Reel: 05, Frame 3352

Poor but honest sodger.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: When wild wars deadly blast was.
Reel: 05, Frame 3352

The Battle of Boulogne.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: On the second day of August.
Reel: 05, Frame 3352

The bay of Biscay.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Loud roar'd the dreadful thunder.
Reel: 05, Frame 3353

The female auctioneer.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Well here I am, and what of that.
Reel: 05, Frame 3353

The Masinic hymn.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Come all you free masons that dwell.
Reel: 05, Frame 3353

The Answer to the wanderer.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: O Cease Fair Maid, No more.
Reel: 05, Frame 3354

The bewilder'd maid.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Slow broke the light, and sweet.
Reel: 05, Frame 3354

The black-bird.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Upon a fair morning for soft.
Reel: 05, Frame 3354

The nosegay girl.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Thro' the town or village gay.
Reel: 05, Frame 3354

The wanderer.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: O cease awhile ye winds to blow.
Reel: 05, Frame 3354

All the lads in the village come wooing to me.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: While the girls of our village are.
Reel: 05, Frame 3355

The blind beggar's daughter.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Tis of a blind beggar and he lost.
Reel: 05, Frame 3355

The bloom is on the rye.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: My pretty Jane my dearest Jane.
Reel: 05, Frame 3355

Ground for the floor.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: I lived in a wood for a number of.
Reel: 05, Frame 3355

The new king God bless him.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Come fill me a bumper, and round.
Reel: 05, Frame 3355

Wine rosy wine.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Wine, wine, rich and rosy wine.
Reel: 05, Frame 3355

The bold dragoon.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: There was an ancient fair, o she.
Reel: 05, Frame 3356
The bold Irishman.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: I am a bold Irishman, just come to.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3356

Laid up in port.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Tho' I'm laid up in port, I'm not.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3356

Such a beauty I did grow.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: When I was a little boy.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3356

The bold pedlar and Robin Hood.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: There chanced to be a pedlar bold.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3357

The bold privateer.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Fare you well my dearest Polly.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3357

Colin stole my heart away.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: The fields were green, the hills were.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3357

The New York trader.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: To a New York trader I did belong.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3357

The bonny blue handkerchief.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court.
First line: As early one morning I chanced for to.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3358

Jacket.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court.
First line: As early one morning I chanc'd for to.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3358

The bonny blue handkerchief.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: As early one morning I chanced for to.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3359

The bonny blue jacket.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court.
First line: As early one morning I chanc'd for to.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3359

The bridal ring.
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: I dreamt last night of our earlier.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3359

Shovel and broom.
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Tho' I'm but a chimney_sweep I took a.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3359

The British man of war.
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: It was down in yonder meadows I.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3360

The Holy friar.
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: I am a friar of orders grey.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3360

Is there a heart.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Is there a heart that never lov'd.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3361

Love's a tyrant.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: That love's a tyrant I can prove.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3361

The buffalo.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Come all you young fellows that have.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3362

The bunch of rushes.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: As I walk'd out one morning.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3362

Is there a heart.
Catnach, James 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Is there a heart that never lov'd.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3362

Love's a tyrant.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: That love's a tyrant I can prove.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3362

The pitcher, or dearly I love you and true love.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Oh! where are you going so fast.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3362

The Caledonian maid.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: O say ye virgins have ye seen.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3363

The chummies' society.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: I'm a master sweep, you must all.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3363

Draw the sword, Scotland.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Draw the sword, Scotland, Scotland.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3363

The lass of Richmond hill.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: On Richmond hill there lives a lass.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3363
Mary's dream.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: The moon had climb'd the highest.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3363

The chummy's wedding.
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court.
First line: If you'll listen to me, I'll sing.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3364

The Miller's maid.
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court.
First line: How sweet is the miller's maid!.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3364

The coal hole.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: I am a brisk young lively blade.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3365

William and Harriet.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: It's of a rich gentleman near London.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3365

The convict lady's maid.
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Good people all attention give'.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3366

The coronation.
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Britons arouse! this is the day.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3366

The costermonger's courtship.
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Oh, tell me ven and tell me vere.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3367

The cottager's daughter.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Down in the valley my father did.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3367

Mary, the pride of the shamrock shore.
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Down by a lovely river.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3367

The sailor's courtship.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: A pretty young shepherdess was.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3367

The cabin boy.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court.
First line: The sea was rough, the clouds were.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3368

The cottager's widow.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court.
First line: Tis down in yon village my mother.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3368

The costermonger songster.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court.
First line: A Collection of New Songs.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3368

God save the king.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court.
First line: God save great George, our king.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3368

An Irish melody.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court.
First line: I saw from the beach when the morning.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3368

Muleteer.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court.
First line: When o'er the moon a misty veil.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3368

Pity the orphan.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court.
First line: O winter is set in.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3368

The poor peasant boy.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court.
First line: Thrown on the wide world doom'd to.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3368

The sailor's welcome home.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court.
First line: When first at sea a sailor lad.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3368

Sweet Rosalind.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court.
First line: The sun over Chiviot is gaily.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3368

This shews the heart of a sailor.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court.
First line: Tisn't the jacket or trowsers blue.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3368

Tom Starboard.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court.
First line: Tom Starboard was a lover true.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3368

William died in battle.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court.
First line: The torrents down the mountain pour'd.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3368

The crafty London 'prentice: or, bow bells.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: When I was a prentice in fair.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3369

The cries of London.
Catnach, James 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Oh! what fun is to be seen in town.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3369
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<th>Title</th>
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<td>The faithful lover; or, the hero rewarded.</td>
<td>Catnach, J.</td>
<td>2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.</td>
<td>Near to St. James's there liv'd a.</td>
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<tr>
<td>Pray goody.</td>
<td>Catnach, J.</td>
<td>2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.</td>
<td>Pray goody please to moderate.</td>
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<td>The croppy boy.</td>
<td>Catnach, J.</td>
<td>2 Monmouth Court.</td>
<td>It was very early in the spring.</td>
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<td>Anatomic! or, Mary's ghost.</td>
<td>Catnach, J.</td>
<td>Monmouth Court.</td>
<td>Twas in the middle of the night.</td>
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<tr>
<td>The croppy boy.</td>
<td>Catnach, J.</td>
<td>2 Monmouth Court.</td>
<td>It was very early in the spring.</td>
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<tr>
<td>The cruel miller; or, love and murder.</td>
<td>Catnach, J.</td>
<td>2 &amp; 3 Monmouth Court.</td>
<td>My parents educated, good learning.</td>
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<td>Young Riley.</td>
<td>Catnach, J.</td>
<td>2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.</td>
<td>As I was walking through the country.</td>
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<td>The cruel father and affectionate lovers.</td>
<td>Catnach, J.</td>
<td>2 &amp; 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.</td>
<td>It's of a damsel both fair and.</td>
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<td>The dandy wife.</td>
<td>Catnach, J.</td>
<td>2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.</td>
<td>Come all young men of high renown.</td>
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<tr>
<td>The dawning of the day.</td>
<td>Catnach, J.</td>
<td>2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.</td>
<td>As I walk'd forth one morning soon.</td>
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<tr>
<td>Young Tyler.</td>
<td>Catnach, J.</td>
<td>2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.</td>
<td>Come all you young fellows that.</td>
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<tr>
<td>The deserter.</td>
<td>Catnach, J.</td>
<td>2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.</td>
<td>Once I thought I ne'er should be.</td>
<td>05</td>
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<tr>
<td>My village fair.</td>
<td>Catnach, J.</td>
<td>2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.</td>
<td>To my village fair no lass can.</td>
<td>05</td>
<td>3376</td>
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<tr>
<td>Thy sweet, sliver light Bonny Moon.</td>
<td>Catnach, J.</td>
<td>2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.</td>
<td>As I went to my cot, at the close of.</td>
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<tr>
<td>Ballenden braes.</td>
<td>Catnach, J.</td>
<td>2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials, London.</td>
<td>Twas down in a glen, where the holly.</td>
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<tr>
<td>The dear Irish maid.</td>
<td>Catnach, J.</td>
<td>2 &amp; 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.</td>
<td>Once I thought I ne'er should be.</td>
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</tr>
<tr>
<td>The deserter.</td>
<td>Catnach, J.</td>
<td>2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.</td>
<td>Once I thought I ne'er should be.</td>
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</tr>
<tr>
<td>The flea!.</td>
<td>Catnach, J.</td>
<td>2 &amp; 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.</td>
<td>The flea ! the flea ! the hopping.</td>
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</tbody>
</table>
My village fair.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: To my village fair no lass can.
**Reel: 05, Frame 3377**

Thy sweet, sliver light Bonny Moon.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: As I went to my cot, at the close of.
**Reel: 05, Frame 3377**

Ballenden braes.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Twas down in a glen.
**Reel: 05, Frame 3378**

Thy sweet, sliver light Bonny Moon.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: As I went to my cot, at the close of.
**Reel: 05, Frame 3377**

Ballenden braes.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials, London.
First line: Twas down in a glen, where the holly.
**Reel: 05, Frame 3379**

The devil and Mike.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court.
First line: Oh, 'twas on a dusky eve.
**Reel: 05, Frame 3379**

The dogs-meat man.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: In Grays Inn Lane, not long ago.
**Reel: 05, Frame 3379**

The three butchers.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: It was Ips, Gips, & Johnson as I have.
**Reel: 05, Frame 3379**

The drunked husband.
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: You married women draw near awhile.
**Reel: 05, Frame 3380**

Love and liver.
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: My toggery I took out of pawn.
**Reel: 05, Frame 3380**

The evening star.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: At close of day, when evening's star.
**Reel: 05, Frame 3381**

Green hills of Tyrol.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Green hills of Tyrol! again I see.
**Reel: 05, Frame 3381**

The tear.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: On beds of snow the moonbeam slept.
**Reel: 05, Frame 3381**

The excursion to Putney.
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: It happened but the other night.
**Reel: 05, Frame 3381**

The battle and the breeze.
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court.
First line: To Britian's glorious walls of oak.
**Reel: 05, Frame 3382**

Bold Rob Roy.
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: A famous man was Robin Hood.
**Reel: 05, Frame 3382**

The factory girl.
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court.
First line: The sun was just rising one fine.
**Reel: 05, Frame 3382**

The farmer's daughter and the gay ploughboy.
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court.
First line: You constant lovers give attention.
**Reel: 05, Frame 3382**

The female smuggler.
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Attend awhile, and do not smile.
**Reel: 05, Frame 3384**

Kitty of the clyde.
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: A boat danced on Clyde's bonny.
**Reel: 05, Frame 3383**

The fate of faithful Nancy.
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court.
First line: Attend awhile, and do not smile.
**Reel: 05, Frame 3385**

William and Phillis.
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Said William to young Phillis.
**Reel: 05, Frame 3384**

The fate of faithful Nancy.
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Attend awhile, and do not smile young.
**Reel: 05, Frame 3385**

The female cabin boy.
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: It's of a pretty female as you shall.
**Reel: 05, Frame 3385**

The pleasures of matrimony.
Catnach, James 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Seven long years I've been a good.
**Reel: 05, Frame 3385**

William and Phillis.
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Said William to young Phillis.
**Reel: 05, Frame 3385**

The female drummer.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: A maiden I was at the age of sixteen.
**Reel: 05, Frame 3386**
The finikin lass.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: When I was a buxom young fellow.
Reel: 05, Frame 3386

The mower.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: It was on one summer's morning on the.
Reel: 05, Frame 3386

The new Mary Neil.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Long time I lov'd a damsel young.
Reel: 05, Frame 3386

The flower of Dumbelane.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: The sun had gone down the lofty.
Reel: 05, Frame 3387

The gay guitar.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Yes I will leave my fathers halls.
Reel: 05, Frame 3387

Harry Bluff.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Harry Bluff when a boy left his.
Reel: 05, Frame 3387

The fit comes on me now.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: It was on Easter Monday, the spring.
Reel: 05, Frame 3388

The flower of Lancashire.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: As I walk'd out one morning clear.
Reel: 05, Frame 3388

The golden vanity; or, the low lands low.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: I have a ship in the north country.
Reel: 05, Frame 3388

No, my love no!.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: While I hang on your bosom.
Reel: 05, Frame 3388

The foggy dew.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court.
First line: When I was a batchelor early and.
Reel: 05, Frame 3389

The four seasons.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Come all you lads and lasses I pray.
Reel: 05, Frame 3389

I live not where I love.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Come all you maids that live at a.
Reel: 05, Frame 3389

The jolly sailor.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court.
First line: A jolly Jack Tar but a little while.
Reel: 05, Frame 3389

The fox chase.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: The sun had just peep'd his head.
Reel: 05, Frame 3390

The lost lady found.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: It was down in a valley a young.
Reel: 05, Frame 3390

Flowers of the forest.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: The flowers of the forest in spring.
Reel: 05, Frame 3391

The fox.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Most gentlemen take delight.
Reel: 05, Frame 3391

The fox chase.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: The sun had just peep'd his head.
Reel: 05, Frame 3391

The lost lady found.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: It was down in a valley a young.
Reel: 05, Frame 3391

Mary the maid of the green.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: If beauty doth love to the bosom.
Reel: 05, Frame 3391

Elwina of Waterloo.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: The trumpet had sounded the signal.
Reel: 05, Frame 3392

The frolicksome farmer.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: 'Tis of a brisk young farmer.
Reel: 05, Frame 3392

The frozen river.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: When winter chain's from shore to.
Reel: 05, Frame 3392

Galley slave.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Oh, think on my fate, once I freedom.
Reel: 05, Frame 3392

The wandering boy.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: When the winter winds whistle along.
Reel: 05, Frame 3392
The gallant sailor.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court.
First line: Farewell thou dear and gallant.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3393

The gay old man.
Catnach, J. 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials, London.
First line: My father was a gay old man.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3393

The indian lass.
Catnach, J. 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials, London.
First line: As I was a walking on a far distant.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3393

A rose tree.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court.
First line: A rose tree in full bearing.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3393

Sailor boy.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: The bitter wind blew keen and cold.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3393

The fortunate maid.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Its of a pretty maiden fair.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3394

The garden of Wales.
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: The sun was diffusing its rays in its.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3394

The gipsy girl.
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: My father was king of the gipsies.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3394

Incontrovertible facts.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: I'm Simon Bore just came from.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3394

Bonnet so blue.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: In Manchester town, in fair.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3395

The gipsy's tent.
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Our fire on the turf and tent.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3395

The generous farmer.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: A jolly old farmer once soaking his.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3396

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Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
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   Reel: 05, Frame 3396

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Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Our ship she lays in harbour.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3396

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Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: When first to this country a stranger.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3396

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Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: A wealthy young squire of Tamworth we.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3397

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Catnach, James 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
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Catnach, James 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
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Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
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Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
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   Reel: 05, Frame 3398

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Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
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   Reel: 05, Frame 3399

The good old days of Adam and Eve.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court.
First line: I sing, I sing, of good times older.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3399

The good looking man.
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
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   Reel: 05, Frame 3400
The gossiping husband.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: The men may talk about their wives.
Reel: 05, Frame 3400

The gossiping wife.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court.
First line: Of all the wives that plague mens.
Reel: 05, Frame 3400

The brave old oak.
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
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Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: It was over that wild beaten track.
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Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court.
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Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court.
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The Cuckoo.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court.
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The hamp.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court.
First line: Containing nine songs.
Reel: 05, Frame 3402

I Love Thee Night And day.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court.
First line: Be mine, dear maid, this Faithful.
Reel: 05, Frame 3402

The Poor Peasant Boy.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court.
First line: Thrown on the wild world doom to.
Reel: 05, Frame 3402

The Sun that Lights the roses.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court.
First line: Tho' dimple cheeks may.
Reel: 05, Frame 3402

Sweet Rosalind.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court.
First line: The Sun over Chivint is gaily.
Reel: 05, Frame 3402

Those endearing charms.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court.
First line: Believe If all those endearing young.
Reel: 05, Frame 3402

The Voice of her I Love.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court.
First line: How Sweet at Close of Silent eve.
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Dear woman's the joy of and Englishman's life.
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Come all young men and young maidens.
Reel: 05, Frame 3403

The hole in her stockings.
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: In London once, as I've heard say.
Reel: 05, Frame 3403

Honest ploughman, or ninety years ago.
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Come all you jolly husbandmen &c.
Reel: 05, Frame 3403

Cottage on the moor.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: My mam is no more and my dad's in his.
Reel: 05, Frame 3404

The husbandman and servant man.
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Well met, friend, on the highway.
Reel: 05, Frame 3404

Smile again my bonnie lassie.
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Smile again my bonnie lassie.
Reel: 05, Frame 3404

The inniskillen dragoon.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: A beautiful young damsel of fame and.
Reel: 05, Frame 3405

The Irish girl.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: A broad as I was walking, down by.
Reel: 05, Frame 3405

The transport.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Come all young men of learning a.
Reel: 05, Frame 3405

Woman's tongue.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: In poesy's measured lines, I have.
Reel: 05, Frame 3405

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Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Old Teddy O'Rook kept a nice little.
Reel: 05, Frame 3406

The island of St. Helena.
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Now boney he's awa' from his.
Reel: 05, Frame 3406
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Little dun mare.
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: On the twenty-fourth of August last.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3406

Van Dieman's land.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Come all you gallant poachers, that.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3406

Burn's farewell.
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court.
First line: Adieu! a heart-warm, fond adieu!.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3407

The jolly waggoner.
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court.
First line: When first I went a waggoning.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3407

The comforts of man.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: When I was young, many troubles I.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3408

The jolly Jack Tar.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: I am a jolly Jack Tar, just come.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3408

The jolly toper.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: With my pipe in one hand, and my.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3408

The Queen of Otaheite.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: In Otaheite, I've heard say, a huge.
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Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
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The joys of an Englishman's life.
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Many assert, but I ne'er heed 'em.
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Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
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Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
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   Reel: 05, Frame 3409

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Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Drink to me only with thine eyes.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3410

The bold boatswain of Dover.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: There was a bold boatswain in Dover.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3411

Drink to me only with thine eyes.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Drink to me only with thine eyes.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3411

The Kentish cricketer.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Now fayther and mother they're both.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3411

The king and countryman.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: There was an old chap in the west.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3411

The huge oak.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Ere around the huge oak that.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3412

The king and the sailor.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: In Portsmouth town at the sign of the.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3412

The king! God bless him.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: A goblet of burgundy, fill, fill.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3412

Let fame sound the trumpet.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Let fame sound the trumpet, and cry.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3412

O my love is dead.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: One evening of late as I walked on.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3412

Sweet William.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: As I was a walking along the sea.
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The labourer's welcome home.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
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The weaver's daughter.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: A cross the fields one sweet May.
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The lad in his jacket so blue.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: As I was a walking one morning in.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3414

The weaver's daughter.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: A cross the fields one sweet May.
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Young Edwin in the lowlands low.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court.
First line: Come all you wild young people and.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3414

The land boys we live in.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Since our foes to invade us have.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3415

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Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Arouse! arouse! ilk kilted clan.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3415

Meet me by moonlight.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Meet me by moonlight alone.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3415

Oh! lady fair.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Oh! lady fair where art thou roaming.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3415

The voyage was past.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: The voyage was past & England's.
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The lass of hazel-dean.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Beneath a milk-white hawthorn tree.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3416

Roy's wife, a favourite song.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
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Ben Backstay.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court.
First line: Ben Backstay was our boatswain.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3417

The dumb wife.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: There was a bonny blade had marry'd.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3417

The lass of Dundee.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: When first from the city of Dublin I.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3417

The lass of Gowrie.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Upon a simmer afternoon.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3418

The lass of Gowrie.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: There was a bonny blade had marry'd.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3418

The Castilian maid.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Oh! remember the time in La.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3419

Girls of Kilkenny.
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Oh. the girls of Kilkenny are sweet.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3419

The lass wi' the bonny blue 'een.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: O saw you the lass with the bonnie.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3419

The lass with her jet braided hair.
Catnach, J., London.
First line: As I roamed out one morning quite.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3419

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Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: I am a young sailor that has lately.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3419

Young Susan had lovers.
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Young Susan had lovers, so marry that.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3419

The countryman's ramble in cheapside.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: In London streets I chanc'd to stray.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3420

The lass of Ocrum.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court.
First line: I built my love a gallant ship, a.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3420

The good husband.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Come all you frolicsome fellows.
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Reel: 05, Frame 3430

Lassies, lassies, listen.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Lassies, lassies, listen, listen.
Reel: 05, Frame 3430

The maid of Staffa.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Maiden of Staffa, list, beware.
Reel: 05, Frame 3430

The maid's lament for her sailor boy.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court.
First line: Down by a cryystal river side.
Reel: 05, Frame 3430

Barren down brae.
Catnach, J. 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials, London.
First line: As I walk'd out one morning, one.
Reel: 05, Frame 3431

Let us range the fields.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Together let us range the fields.
Reel: 05, Frame 3431

The maids lamentation.
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: O you pretty fair maidens, I pray.
Reel: 05, Frame 3431

Barren down brae.
Catnach, J. 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials, London.
First line: As I walk'd out one morning, one.
Reel: 05, Frame 3432

Let us range the fields.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials, London.
First line: Together let us range the fields.
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The maid of Judah.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: No more shall the children of Judah.
Reel: 05, Frame 3432

The maids lamentation.
Catnach, J. 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials, London.
First line: O you pretty fair maidens, I pray.
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The men of Kent.
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: When Harold was invaded.
Reel: 05, Frame 3432

Answer to the light guitar.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Yes! I will leave the festive scene.
Reel: 05, Frame 3433

Fly away pretty moth.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Fly away pretty moth to the shade.
Reel: 05, Frame 3433

The merchant's daughter and constant farmer's son.
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: It's of a merchant's daughter in.
Reel: 05, Frame 3433

The merry Swiss boy.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Come arouse thee, arouse thee, my.
Reel: 05, Frame 3433

Oh, no, we never mention her.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Oh, no, we never mention her, her.
Reel: 05, Frame 3433

The beam of beauty's eye.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: I'll range life's gayest garden.
Reel: 05, Frame 3434

The merry Swiss girl.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Come awake thee, awake thee, my.
Reel: 05, Frame 3434

The miller's asleep in his mill.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Tho' Phillis denies me.
Reel: 05, Frame 3434

My lodging is on the cold ground.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: My lodging is on the cold ground.
Reel: 05, Frame 3434

The rose of affection.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Of all the sweet flowers that bloom.
Reel: 05, Frame 3434

Spirit of the storm.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: At sight of each terrific form.
Reel: 05, Frame 3434

The land.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: The land, the land, the rich & solid.
Reel: 05, Frame 3435

The missletoe bough.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: The missletoe hung in the castle.
Reel: 05, Frame 3435

The monkey turned barber.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: A frolicksome spark in Dublin did.
Reel: 05, Frame 3435
Madden Ballads
Reel Listing

The mountains high.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: One night upon my rambles from my.
Reel: 05, Frame 3435

The mouth of the Nile.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court.
First line: It was in the forenoon of the first.
Reel: 05, Frame 3436

The arethusa.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Come all ye jolly sailors bold.
Reel: 05, Frame 3437

Breast knots.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court.
First line: Hey the bonny, O the bonny.
Reel: 05, Frame 3437

The last farewell.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court.
First line: O fare you well, young William cried.
Reel: 05, Frame 3437

The moon is up.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: The moon is up! her silv'ry beam.
Reel: 05, Frame 3437

The mouth of the Nile.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: It was in the forenoon of the first.
Reel: 05, Frame 3437

Troubador from distant land.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: From distant climes a troubador.
Reel: 05, Frame 3437

The huntsman, a new song.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Dull night leaves the sky,---and the.
Reel: 05, Frame 3438

The Nancy.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Mayhap you've heard that as dear as.
Reel: 05, Frame 3438

The new-fashioned farmer.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Good people all, attend awhile.
Reel: 05, Frame 3438

The servant boy.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: You lovers all both great and small.
Reel: 05, Frame 3438

The new jack of all trades.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court.
First line: Above all the men breathing a rover.
Reel: 05, Frame 3439

The sailor's dream.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Jack vow'd old England left behind.
Reel: 05, Frame 3439

The new gipsy laddy.
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Of a rich young lady I'm going to.
Reel: 05, Frame 3440

The new jack of all trades.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Above all the men breathing a rover.
Reel: 05, Frame 3440

The new riggs of the races.
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Come listen awhile and a story I'll.
Reel: 05, Frame 3440

Buy a mop.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: I live in the borough not far from.
Reel: 05, Frame 3441

The dark ey'd sailor.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: As I was going down ratcliffe.
Reel: 05, Frame 3441

Love was once, & c.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Love was once a little boy.
Reel: 05, Frame 3441

The new sailor's farewell.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Adieu! my dearest Betsy, ten thousand.
Reel: 05, Frame 3441

The new willow tree.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: O lay me where the willows wave.
Reel: 05, Frame 3441

The cottager's daughter.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Down in yon valley my father does.
Reel: 05, Frame 3442

Dashing serjeant.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: If I had a.
Reel: 05, Frame 3442

The fairy. A midnight.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Fairest of The Virgin.
Reel: 05, Frame 3442
Home sweet home!
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Mid pleasures and polices through we.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3442

Loch-frock side.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: As I came by loch-frock side.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3442

The mermaid's song.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Now the dancing.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3442

The parting kiss.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: On Baltic billows rode my ship.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3442

The slave.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Sons of freedom! hear my story.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3442

Sung in Love in a village.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: O had I been by.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3442

Where is my Lubin.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Ah! where is my Lubin?.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3444

The nobby waterman.
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: How werry snug and nautical.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3443

The dark hair'd girl.
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: My dark-hair'd girl, thy ringlets.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3444

Endearing charms.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Believe me if all those endearing.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3444

Marian's my lily.
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: When first I saw Flora, so sprightly.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3444

The nottingham ale.
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Fair Venus the goddess of beauty and.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3444

The nut-girl.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Come all you young brisk fellows.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3444

The death of Nelson.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Twas in Trafalgar's bay, we saw the.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3445

The old commodore.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: O'd'sblood! what a time for a seaman.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3445

The old English gentleman.
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: I'll sing you a good old song made by.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3445

The orphan drummer boy.
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: It was in a country village, by a.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3445

The bread-fruit tree.
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: I'll tell you a tale of the southern.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3446

Feyther's old sow.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Good morrow Miss Biddy, pray how do.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3446

The old miser.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: 'Tis of an old miser who in London.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3446

The orphan's lament.
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Child, is thy father dead?.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3446

The gipsy laddy.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: There were seven gypsies all in a.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3447

The Oldham recruit.
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: When I'r a young lad, sixteen years.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3447

The Oxford scholar.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: When first the world I did begin.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3447

Adieu! my native land.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Adieu! my native land adieu.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3448

The merry hay-makers.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials, London.
First line: In the merry month of June.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3448
Madden Ballads
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The outlandish knight.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court.
First line: An outlandish knight came from the.
Reel: 05, Frame 3448

The overseer outwitted.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials, London.
First line: There was a noble overseer, as crafty.
Reel: 05, Frame 3448

The painful plough.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Come all you jolly ploughmen of.
Reel: 05, Frame 3449

Don't let me die a maid.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: One day as I was walking I saw a.
Reel: 05, Frame 3450

I'm in haste.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: As cross the field the other morn I.
Reel: 05, Frame 3450

The painful plough.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Come all you jolly ploughmen of.
Reel: 05, Frame 3450

The pensioner's complaint.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: You neighbours all listen, a story.
Reel: 05, Frame 3450

Dear Tom this brown jug.
Catnach, James 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Dear Tom, this brown jug which now.
Reel: 05, Frame 3451

Englishman's wife.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: A full glass of brandy come fill.
Reel: 05, Frame 3451

The Philadelphia lass.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: It was on a summer's morning.
Reel: 05, Frame 3451

The pilgrim of love.
Catnach, J. 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials, London.
First line: Orynthia, my beloved, I call in.
Reel: 05, Frame 3451

Rambing boys of pleasure.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Ye rambing boys of pleasure.
Reel: 05, Frame 3451

Row with me down the river.
Catnach, J. 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials, London.
First line: Row with me down the river.
Reel: 05, Frame 3451

Julia to the wood Robin.
Catnach, J. 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials, London.
First line: Stay, sweet enchantress of the grove.
Reel: 05, Frame 3452

Lubin is away.
Catnach, J. 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials, London.
First line: My mother bids me bind my hair.
Reel: 05, Frame 3452

The plain gold ring.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials, London.
First line: He was a knight of low degree.
Reel: 05, Frame 3452

The pleasing wife and satisfied husband.
Catnach, James 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: You married people high and low.
Reel: 05, Frame 3452

Blue ey'd Mary.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court.
First line: As I walk'd out one fine morning.
Reel: 05, Frame 3453

The plough man sailor.
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: I that once was a ploughman, a sailor.
Reel: 05, Frame 3453

The poachers.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: When I was bound apprentice in fam'd.
Reel: 05, Frame 3453

Blue ey'd Mary.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court.
First line: As I walk'd out one fine morning.
Reel: 05, Frame 3454

The ploughboy's dream.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: I am a ploughboy stout and strong.
Reel: 05, Frame 3454

The poachers.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: When I was bound apprentice in fam'd.
Reel: 05, Frame 3454

Answer to the "Iniskillen Dragoon."
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: One fine summer's morn, all in the.
Reel: 05, Frame 3455

The poisoned family.
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Good friends far and near.
Reel: 05, Frame 3455

The poor fisherman's boy.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court.
First line: It was down in the lowlands a poor.
Reel: 05, Frame 3455
Child of a tar.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: In a little blue garment all ragged.
  Reel: 05, Frame 3456

May pole.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court.
First line: Come lasses and lads, get leave of.
  Reel: 05, Frame 3456

The post captain.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: When Steerwell heard me first impart.
  Reel: 05, Frame 3456

The pretty chambermaid.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Not far from town a country squire.
  Reel: 05, Frame 3456

Canadian boat song.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Faintly as tolls the evening chime.
  Reel: 05, Frame 3456

The pretty ploughboy.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court.
First line: It's of a pretty plough boy was.
  Reel: 05, Frame 3456

The spotted cow.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: One morning in the month of May.
  Reel: 05, Frame 3456

Canadian boat song.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Faintly as tolls the evening chime.
  Reel: 05, Frame 3456

The poor smuggler's boy.
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: One cloudy cold morning, as abroad.
  Reel: 05, Frame 3456

The pretty ploughboy.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: It's of a pretty plough boy was.
  Reel: 05, Frame 3456

The spotted cow.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: One morning in the month of May.
  Reel: 05, Frame 3456

Young Ellen Loraine.
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: When I parted from Erin, heart-broken.
  Reel: 05, Frame 3456

The Queen victoria, rose of old England.
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Let fame sound the trumpet, the.
  Reel: 05, Frame 3459

New St. Patrick's day.
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Oh Erin go bragh bid your sons pay.
  Reel: 05, Frame 3460

The rakish young fellow.
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: I once was a rakish young fellow.
  Reel: 05, Frame 3460

The rambling sailor.
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: I am a sailor stout & bold, long.
  Reel: 05, Frame 3460

Son's of Mars.
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court.
First line: Ye bold sons of Mars that travel in.
  Reel: 05, Frame 3460

Battle's lost and won.
Catnach, J., Monmouth Court.
First line: A las! the battle's lost and won.
  Reel: 05, Frame 3461

Farewell to the mountains.
Catnach, J., Monmouth Court.
First line: Farewell to the mountain.
  Reel: 05, Frame 3461

Huzza! for the blooming lasses.
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Come ye ladies fair and pretty.
  Reel: 05, Frame 3461

The rambling soldier.
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: I am a solider blythe and gay.
  Reel: 05, Frame 3461

The ranting parson; and the cunning farmer's wife.
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: It is of a sly ranter parson-for.
  Reel: 05, Frame 3461

The rent day, or black monday morning.
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Oh black monday morning dread I'm.
  Reel: 05, Frame 3462

The return of the admiral.
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: How gallantly, how merrily.
  Reel: 05, Frame 3462

The rigs of the races.
Catnach, J., Monmouth Court.
First line: See the ladies how they strut along.
  Reel: 05, Frame 3463

Faint and wearily.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Faint & wearily the way-worn.
  Reel: 05, Frame 3464
Madden Ballads
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The riggs of the races.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Good people draw near and listen to.
Reel: 05, Frame 3464

The riggs of the times.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials, London.
First line: Ye men of high and low degree, come.
Reel: 05, Frame 3464

The willow tree.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court.
First line: Don't you remember the vows so.
Reel: 05, Frame 3464

Answer to Isabelle.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court.
First line: Hist! dearest hist! thy charmer.
Reel: 05, Frame 3465

Auld lang syne!.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court.
First line: Should auld acquaintance be forgot.
Reel: 05, Frame 3465

The robin's petition.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: When the leaves had forsaken the.
Reel: 05, Frame 3465

Rolling down wapping.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: As I was a rolling down wapping.
Reel: 05, Frame 3465

Whale fishery.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: We can no longer stay on shore.
Reel: 05, Frame 3465

The drover boy.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: I'm a merry hearted mountain drover.
Reel: 05, Frame 3466

The rose & the lily.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court.
First line: In the gay month of June, a fair.
Reel: 05, Frame 3466

The rose of Allandale.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: The morn was fair, the skies.
Reel: 05, Frame 3466

Young William of the royal waggon train.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: One lovely morning I was walking.
Reel: 05, Frame 3466

The rose of Allandale.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: The morn was fair, the skies were.
Reel: 05, Frame 3467

The rose of Britain's isle.
Catnach, J., Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Attention give both high and low.
Reel: 05, Frame 3467

Young William of the royal waggon train.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: One lovely morning I was walking.
Reel: 05, Frame 3467

Happy England I adore thee.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Oh how I love thee, sea girt isle.
Reel: 05, Frame 3468

Maid of athens.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Maid of Athens, ere we part.
Reel: 05, Frame 3468

The old man's petition.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Oh pity the sorrows of a poor old man.
Reel: 05, Frame 3468

The rose of Ireland's isle.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: As I walk'd out one morning clear.
Reel: 05, Frame 3468

The roving bachelor.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Come all you roving batchelors.
Reel: 05, Frame 3468

Barbara Allen.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: In Reading town were I was born.
Reel: 05, Frame 3469

Newgate walls.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: It was on one summer's morning fair.
Reel: 05, Frame 3469

The sailor's farewell.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Farewell to old England, thy white.
Reel: 05, Frame 3469

The sailors' home.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: When riding on the mountain wave.
Reel: 05, Frame 3469

Home, love, is home, be it ever so homely.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Ah! why should my dearest his.
Reel: 05, Frame 3470

Long time I've courted you, miss.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Long time I've courted you miss.
Reel: 05, Frame 3470
The sailor's return.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: As a fair maid walked in a garden.
    Reel: 05, Frame 3470

The sailor's tear.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: He leap'd into the boat.
    Reel: 05, Frame 3470

The soldier's tear.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Upon the hill he turn'd.
    Reel: 05, Frame 3470

The blue bells of Scotland.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Oh, where and oh where is your.
    Reel: 05, Frame 3471

The evening bell.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: O do you remember the first time I.
    Reel: 05, Frame 3471

The sailor's welcome home.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: When first at sea a sailor lad.
    Reel: 05, Frame 3471

The sea the open sea!
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: The sea! the sea! the open sea!.
    Reel: 05, Frame 3471

Second thoughts best.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court.
First line: Come write me down ye power above.
    Reel: 05, Frame 3471

The sons of Albion.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court.
First line: You sons of Albion take up your arms.
    Reel: 05, Frame 3471

Meet me in the willow glen.
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court.
First line: Meet me in the willow glen.
    Reel: 05, Frame 3472

The scarlet flower.
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: She's gentle as the zephyr.
    Reel: 05, Frame 3472

The sun that lights the roses.
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court.
First line: Tho' dimple cheeks may give delight.
    Reel: 05, Frame 3473

Bedlam city.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Down by the side of Bedlam city.
    Reel: 05, Frame 3474

Peep at the coronation.
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, London.
First line: At home in our village, when we'd.
    Reel: 05, Frame 3474

The seeds of love.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: I sowed the seeds of love it was all.
    Reel: 05, Frame 3474

Sheffield prentice.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court.
First line: I was brought up in Sheffield, but.
    Reel: 05, Frame 3474

Lord Villin's daughter.
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: A chieftain to the highlands bound.
    Reel: 05, Frame 3475

The mill.
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: The mill!--the mill--the Brixton.
    Reel: 05, Frame 3475

The smuggler's bride.
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Attention give and a tale I'll tell.
    Reel: 05, Frame 3475

The soldier who died for his king.
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Dear maid of my soul! should I.
    Reel: 05, Frame 3475

The soldier's farewell to Manchester.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: In coming down to Manchester to gain.
    Reel: 05, Frame 3476
Young ramble away.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: As I was a walking down Birmingham.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3476

The answer to Colin & Phoebe.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Come, come dearest Phoebe let's away.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3477

Rule Britannia.
Catnach, James 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: When Britain first at Heav'n's.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3477

The soldier's boy.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: The snow was fast descending.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3477

The spider and the fly.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court.
First line: Will you walk into my parlour said a.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3477

The distressed maid.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Our captain calls all hands away.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3478

I won't be a nun.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: There never was a nun, sir.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3478

In the dead of the night.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: There never was a nun, sir.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3478

The sporting farmer.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: You farmers all, both great and.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3478

The sprig of shillelah.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Oh! love is the soul of a nate.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3478

Black ey'd Susan.
Catnach, J., Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: All in the downs the fleet.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3479

The storm.
Catnach, J., Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Cease, rude Boreas, blust'ring.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3479

Black ey'd Susan.
Catnach, J., Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: All in the downs the fleet.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3480

A new song called the mermaid.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: On Friday morning as we set sail.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3480

The stage of life.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Good people all I pray draw near.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3480

The storm.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Cease, rude Boreas, blust'ring.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3480

The new garden fields.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court.
First line: Come all you pretty fair maids I pray.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3481

The streams of lovely Nancy.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: The streams of lovely Nancy divides.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3481

The sucking pig.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: All you who love a bit of fun.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3481

Britons United.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court.
First line: Come all you true-bred Englishmen.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3482

Castle Hyde.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: As I rode out on a summer's morning.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3482

The tailor in a hobble.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court.
First line: Come listen awhile and a story I'll.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3482

The tars of the blanch.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: You Frenchmen don't boast of your.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3482

Firm as oak.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Oh firm as oak, and free from care.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3483

Love has eyes.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Love's blind they say, - - -.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3483

The poor little fisherman's girl.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: It was down in the country a poor.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3483
Madden Ballads
Reel Listing

The tartar drum.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Row thy bark my gallant lover.
Reel: 05, Frame 3483

The three flies.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: There were three flies, once on a.
Reel: 05, Frame 3483

Silly young maid.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: I am an old miser both aged and lame.
Reel: 05, Frame 3484

Paddington coachman.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: I suppose you all know at the back.
Reel: 05, Frame 3485

Silly young maid.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: I am an old miser both aged and lame.
Reel: 05, Frame 3485

The tired soldier.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: The tired soldier, bold and brave.
Reel: 05, Frame 3485

The trial of Willy Reily, for running away with Coolen Bawn.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: O rise up Willy Reily, and come away.
Reel: 05, Frame 3485

The Turkish lad.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Young virgins all I pray draw near.
Reel: 05, Frame 3486

The fatal ramilies.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: You soldiers and sailors give ear.
Reel: 05, Frame 3487

Hot codlings.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: A little old woman a living she got.
Reel: 05, Frame 3487

The true lovers; or, the king's commands must be obey'd.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Abroad as I was walking alone.
Reel: 05, Frame 3487

The Turkish lady.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Young virgins all I pray draw near.
Reel: 05, Frame 3487

Thorny moor wood.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: In thorny moor woods in.
Reel: 05, Frame 3488

The unkind shepherdess.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: I'll spread these green branches all.
Reel: 05, Frame 3488

I love my hills, my native hills.
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: I love the hills my native hills.
Reel: 05, Frame 3489

The very wife for me.
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Most people bow in duty to that.
Reel: 05, Frame 3489

Ben Block.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Ben Block was a veteran of naval.
Reel: 05, Frame 3490

The gleaners.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: When the rosy morn appearing.
Reel: 05, Frame 3490

The wandering bard.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: I'm the wand 'ring bard from Exeter.
Reel: 05, Frame 3490

The wandering girl, or the bud of the rose.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Once I loved a young man as dear.
Reel: 05, Frame 3490

The last rose of summer.
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: 'Tis the last rose of summer.
Reel: 05, Frame 3491

The thrasher.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Can any king be half so great.
Reel: 05, Frame 3491

The wealthy farmer's son.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Come all you pretty maidens fair.
Reel: 05, Frame 3491

The Welchmen's leek or, St. David's day.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Pale winters with thy icy face.
Reel: 05, Frame 3491

Bonnet so blue.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: In Manchester town, in fair.
Reel: 05, Frame 3492
Madden Ballads
Reel Listing

The welcome sailor.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: As I walked out one night it being.
Reel: 05, Frame 3492

Fate of young Henry.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Young Henry, a sailor bold, as ever.
Reel: 05, Frame 3493

My dear little girl that lives in yon cot.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: My dear little girl that lives in yon.
Reel: 05, Frame 3493

The Welsh harper.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court.
First line: Over the sunny hills I stray.
Reel: 05, Frame 3493

The widower's complaint; or, the joys of a wedded life.
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Can I on you prevail to listen awhile.
Reel: 05, Frame 3493

The young Tyrolean.
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Oh, I'm a brisk young Tyro'ean.
Reel: 05, Frame 3493

The coal black steed.
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: The knight is on his steed again.
Reel: 05, Frame 3493

The deserted mother.
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Sleep on, my poor William, thy father.
Reel: 05, Frame 3494

The duke of Marlborough.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court.
First line: You generals all and champions bold.
Reel: 05, Frame 3494

The ugly sea.
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: The sea the sea, the ugly sea!.
Reel: 05, Frame 3494

The wild white rose.
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: All in the garden of beauty there.
Reel: 05, Frame 3494

The witty shepherd.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: A shepherd kept sheep on a hill so.
Reel: 05, Frame 3494

The legacy.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: When in death I shall calm recline.
Reel: 05, Frame 3495

The soldiers dream.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Our bugles sang truce for the night.
Reel: 05, Frame 3495

Winter piece.—the time to remember the poor.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Now winter is come with its cold.
Reel: 05, Frame 3495

The woodman.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Far remov'd from noise and smoke.
Reel: 05, Frame 3495

The gipsy king.
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: 'Tis I'm the gipsy king.
Reel: 05, Frame 3496

The world's in a terrible state.
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: You landsmen and seamen attention.
Reel: 05, Frame 3496

The gipsy king.
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: 'Tis I'm the gipsy king.
Reel: 05, Frame 3497

The oak table.
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials, London.
First line: I had knocked out the dust from my.
Reel: 05, Frame 3497

The workhouse boy.
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: The cloth was laid in the workhouse.
Reel: 05, Frame 3497

The world's in a terrible state.
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: You landsmen and seamen attention.
Reel: 05, Frame 3497

The banks of sweet primroses.
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: As I walked one mid-summer morning.
Reel: 05, Frame 3498

New answer to Kelvin Grove.
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Then farewell to Kelvin Grove.
Reel: 05, Frame 3498

The young sailor bold.
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: It is of a nobleman's daughter.
Reel: 05, Frame 3498
The young widow.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court.
First line: Now all single gents I address myself.

Reel: 05, Frame 3498

Away to the mountain's brow.
Catnach, J. 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials, London.
First line: Away, away to the mountain's brow.

Reel: 05, Frame 3499

Listen dear Fanny.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Listen! dear Fanny, oh! listen to me.

Reel: 05, Frame 3499

Marriage of the rose.
Catnach, J. 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials, London.
First line: I dream'd the rose was married to the.

Reel: 05, Frame 3499

They marched through the town.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: O! they march'd thro' the town with.

Reel: 05, Frame 3499

They say I'm too little for any thing.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: From a child I've been subject to.

Reel: 05, Frame 3499

Cherry ripe.
Catnach, J., Monmouth Court.
First line: Cherry ripe, cherry ripe, ripe I cry.

Reel: 05, Frame 3500

The light of other days.
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: The light of other days is faded.

Reel: 05, Frame 3500

Three strings to my bow.
Catnach, J., Monmouth Court.
First line: I am a girl that's forsaken.

Reel: 05, Frame 3500

Thro' the woods.
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Thro' the woods, thro' the woods.

Reel: 05, Frame 3500

Will you come to the bower?.
Catnach, J., Monmouth Court.
First line: Will you come to the bower I have.

Reel: 05, Frame 3500

Lilies and roses.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: The father of Nancy a forester was.

Reel: 05, Frame 3501

Thy smile was sweet.
Catnach, J., London.
First line: Thy smile was sweet, thine eye was.

Reel: 05, Frame 3501

Times altered: or, the grumbling farmers.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Come all you swag'ring farmers.

Reel: 05, Frame 3501

To be drunk on the premises.
Catnach, J., London.
First line: Strange laws will often come into.

Reel: 05, Frame 3501

The evening star.
Catnach, J., Monmouth Court.
First line: When the evening star is peeping.

Reel: 05, Frame 3502

Lullaby.
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Peaceful slumb'ring on the ocean.

Reel: 05, Frame 3502

The maid of Langollen.
Catnach, J., Monmouth Court.
First line: Tho' lowly my lot, and tho' poor my.

Reel: 05, Frame 3502

She lives in the valley below.
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: The broom bloom'd so fresh and so.

Reel: 05, Frame 3502

Tom Brown.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: The deuee take the cards, for they.

Reel: 05, Frame 3502

Tom Starboard and his faithful Nan.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court.
First line: Tom Starboard was a lover true.

Reel: 05, Frame 3502

Hal the woodman.
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Stay, traveller tarry here to night.

Reel: 05, Frame 3503

Little Mary of the Dee.
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: I've got a little farm, and I've got.

Reel: 05, Frame 3503

Tom Tough.
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: My name, d'ye see's Tom Tough, I.

Reel: 05, Frame 3503

The cork leg.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: A tale I tell now without any flam.

Reel: 05, Frame 3504

Love thee night and day love.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Be mine, dear maid, this faithful.

Reel: 05, Frame 3504
Poor Tom.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Then farewel, my trim-built wherry!
Reel: 05, Frame 3504

Umbrella courtship.
Catnach, James 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: If a secret you'd keep.
Reel: 05, Frame 3504

Under the rose.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: If a secret you'd keep.
Reel: 05, Frame 3504

The banners so blue.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Strike up! strike up! strike up!.
Reel: 05, Frame 3505

Vive la liberte.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Hail to ye brave sons of gall.
Reel: 05, Frame 3505

Bright Phoebus.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Bright Phoebus has mounted the.
Reel: 05, Frame 3506

Waist and extravagance; or, how to change a sovereign.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Ye Lads And Lasses List to me, I'll.
Reel: 05, Frame 3506

Wake of Barney Brallaghan.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Poor Barney Brallaghan died.
Reel: 05, Frame 3506

Wake of Teddy Roe.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: In Dublin that city of riches and.
Reel: 05, Frame 3507

Wake of Teddy the tiler.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: From Dublin town the other night.
Reel: 05, Frame 3507

The times.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: You British subjects now attend.
Reel: 05, Frame 3508

Wapping old stairs.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Your Molly has never been false.
Reel: 05, Frame 3508

Waterloo soldier again defeated.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: My name is Arthur, I'm known quite.
Reel: 05, Frame 3508

Evening bells.
Catnach, J. 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials, London.
First line: Those ev'ning bells, those ev'ning.
Reel: 05, Frame 3509

I stood amid the glittering throng.
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: I stood amid the glittering throng--
Reel: 05, Frame 3509

The lass that loves a sailor.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court.
First line: The moon on the ocean was dimm'd by a.
Reel: 05, Frame 3509

Waving Greenwood tree.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Now by the waving Greenwood tree.
Reel: 05, Frame 3509

We met!
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: We met,--twas in a crowd--and I.
Reel: 05, Frame 3509

He's all the world to me.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: O'er the brake, or o'er the mountain.
Reel: 05, Frame 3510

May we ne'er want a friend nor a bottle to give him.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Since the first dawn of reason that.
Reel: 05, Frame 3510

A touch on the dresses.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Come listen you blithsome young.
Reel: 05, Frame 3510

We're going a-gipsying.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Come, forsake the gay town, to.
Reel: 05, Frame 3510

What man would be without a woman?.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Tho' much is said and snug about a.
Reel: 05, Frame 3510

The exciseman.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: To a village that skirted the sea.
Reel: 05, Frame 3511

Punchinello.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Cease your brawling,--mirth's.
Reel: 05, Frame 3511

What won't money do?.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Oh, this money, money, money.
Reel: 05, Frame 3511
Madden Ballads
Reel Listing

When a man's a little bit poorly.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: When a man's a little bit poorly.
Reel: 05, Frame 3511

My father land.
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: I here them speak of my father land.
Reel: 05, Frame 3512

When we went out a gipsying.
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: In the days when we went gipsying.
Reel: 05, Frame 3512

Affectionate soldier.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Twas in the evening of a wintry day.
Reel: 05, Frame 3513

The farmer's boy.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Indeed my simple tale is true.
Reel: 05, Frame 3513

Hearts of oak.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Come cheer up my lads, 'tis to glory.
Reel: 05, Frame 3513

O nanny wilt thou gang wi' me.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: O nanny! wilt thou gang wi' me.
Reel: 05, Frame 3513

The thorn.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: From the white blossom'd sloe.
Reel: 05, Frame 3513

When fair Susan I left.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: When fair Susan I left with a heart.
Reel: 05, Frame 3513

When pensive I thought on my love.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: When pensive I thought on my love.
Reel: 05, Frame 3513

Dashing white sergeant.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: If I had a beau, for a soldier would.
Reel: 05, Frame 3514

Love's roundelay.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Oh, love is the fairy power.
Reel: 05, Frame 3514

One bottle more.
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Assist me ye lads, who have hearts.
Reel: 05, Frame 3514

While I was out a drinking.
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: On Monday morning I rose at eight.
Reel: 05, Frame 3514

Why are you wandering here I pray.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Why are you wand'reng here I pray?.
Reel: 05, Frame 3514

Captain Grant.
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: My name is Captain Grant I make bold.
Reel: 05, Frame 3515

The sun that lights the roses.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court.
First line: Tho' dimple cheeks may give delight.
Reel: 05, Frame 3515

Wild and wicked youth.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: In Newry town I was bred and born.
Reel: 05, Frame 3515

The heart that can feel for another.
Catnach, J., Monmouth Court.
First line: Jack Steadfast and I were both.
Reel: 05, Frame 3516

The heart that can feel for another.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Jack Steadfast and I were both mess.
Reel: 05, Frame 3517

Incontrovertible facts.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: I'm Simon Bore just come from college.
Reel: 05, Frame 3517

Will the weaver.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: O mother mother, I am married.
Reel: 05, Frame 3517

Will Watch the bold smuggler.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: 'Twas one morn when the winds from.
Reel: 05, Frame 3517

The forsaken shepherdess.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Beneath some hoary mountain.
Reel: 05, Frame 3518

The rakish sad fellow.
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: When I was a young lad, my fortune.
Reel: 05, Frame 3518

William's return to his Mary.
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: It was one summer's morning, just by.
Reel: 05, Frame 3518
Winter piece! Think on the poor.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: As you sit in warm circles secure.
Reel: 05, Frame 3518

Knight of the golden crest.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: The banner wav'd on the castle walls.
Reel: 05, Frame 3519

Old Adam.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: In the green forest where old Adam.
Reel: 05, Frame 3519

The undaunted female.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: 'Tis of a fair damsel who in London.
Reel: 05, Frame 3519

With a cutlass in his hand.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: With a cutlass in his hand, and.
Reel: 05, Frame 3519

With a helmet on his brow.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: With a helmet on his brow.
Reel: 05, Frame 3519

Glorious Apollo.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Glorious Apollo from on high beheld.
Reel: 05, Frame 3520

Lads of the village.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: While the lads of the village.
Reel: 05, Frame 3520

Lilies in a valley grew.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Some lilies in a valley grew.
Reel: 05, Frame 3520

Time is on the wing.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Strew strew with roses.
Reel: 05, Frame 3520

The wanderer's rest.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Where'er I rove, where'er my lot.
Reel: 05, Frame 3520

Wives lamentation.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Ten years ago I married a man who's.
Reel: 05, Frame 3520

Woman's love.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Oh say not woman's love is bought.
Reel: 05, Frame 3520

The milkmaid Polly love, set down your pails.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Coming home with my milk the young.
Reel: 05, Frame 3521

Wonderful times; and things very extraordinary.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: An old sailor dwelt in Windsor, it's.
Reel: 05, Frame 3521

Worth of a husband.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Come all ye married women who have.
Reel: 05, Frame 3521

Worth of a woman.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Come listen both single and married.
Reel: 05, Frame 3521

Wreck of the rambler.
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: All through the dark and dreary.
Reel: 05, Frame 3522

The fight.
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: The fight, the fight, the bold--the.
Reel: 05, Frame 3523

Little lowland queen.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Now spring has deck'd the fields in.
Reel: 05, Frame 3523

The pilgrim.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Far over land, far over wave, a.
Reel: 05, Frame 3523

You shan't come again.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court.
First line: I once loved a fair maid as dear as.
Reel: 05, Frame 3523

Young Edward the gallant hussar.
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: A damsel possess'd of great beauty.
Reel: 05, Frame 3523

Young Henry of the raging main.
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: The sun at noon-day will be.
Reel: 05, Frame 3524

The lass of London City.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: As I was a walking, one fine summer's.
Reel: 05, Frame 3525
Madden Ballads
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Young Henry the poacher.
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Come all you wild and wicked.
Reel: 05, Frame 3525

Young Morgan.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Young Morgan was a lusty.
Reel: 05, Frame 3525

Adventures of little Mike.
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Little Mike he was born about six in.
Reel: 05, Frame 3526

Young Napoleon or the bunch of roses.
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: By the dangers of the ocean.
Reel: 05, Frame 3526

Adventures of little Mike.
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Little Mike he was born about six.
Reel: 05, Frame 3527

King death.
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: King death was a rare old fellow.
Reel: 05, Frame 3527

The knight of the silver shield.
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Splendour blaz'd in the castle hall.
Reel: 05, Frame 3527

Young Napoleon or the bunch of roses.
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: By the dangers of the ocean.
Reel: 05, Frame 3527

Young Patty and her gay ploughboy.
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Come all my happy ploughboys and.
Reel: 05, Frame 3527

By yonder shady fountain.
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Down by yonder shady fountain.
Reel: 05, Frame 3528

The young May moon.
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: The young may moon is beaming, love.
Reel: 05, Frame 3528

Young William of the man of war.
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: One winter's day as I was walking.
Reel: 05, Frame 3528

Zurich's fair waters.
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: By the margin of Zurich's fair.
Reel: 05, Frame 3528

The dogs-meat man.
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: In Grays Inn Lane, not long ago.
Reel: 05, Frame 3529

A new song Tom, Jerry, and Logic in the tread-mill.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: The marriage age, in doggerei verse.
Reel: 05, Frame 3530

The tread mill.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: The tread-mill at Brixton, that.
Reel: 05, Frame 3530

The poor law bill in force.
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Good people all attend.
Reel: 05, Frame 3531

Shipwreck of the Cybelle, three hundred.
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: You tenderhearded People Attend.
Reel: 05, Frame 3532

The hours of love.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: A secret fire consumes my heart.
Reel: 05, Frame 3533

Cupid's delight.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Sweet fragrance yields the blushing.
Reel: 05, Frame 3534

Blossoms of spring. The Classes sparkel on Board.
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: The glasses sparkle on the board.
Reel: 05, Frame 3535

Hark' thro' the woods, & c.
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Hark thro' the woods the.
Reel: 05, Frame 3535

I'd be a Butterfly.
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: I'd be a butterfly, born in a bower.
Reel: 05, Frame 3535

Meet me by moonlight.
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Meet me by moonlight alone.
Reel: 05, Frame 3535

The Red Cross Knight.
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line:吹, warder blow thy sounding.
Reel: 05, Frame 3535

Some lillies in a valley grew.
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Some lillies in a valley grew.
Reel: 05, Frame 3535
Madden Ballads
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When the Southern Breezes.
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: When the southern breezes play.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3535

The Wounded Hussar.
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Alone on the banks of the dark.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3535

Blossoms of spring.
Catnach, James 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: My nannie's charming sweet and young.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3536

Delights of the races.
Catnach, James 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Good people all draw near.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3536

The British songster.
Catnach, James 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Come listen to my story.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3537

The garden songster.
Catnach, James 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: O Nanny! wilt thou gang we' me.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3537

The blackbird.
Catnach, James 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: I've been roaming, I've been roaming.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3538

The cheerful songster.
Catnach, James 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Gin a body meet a body.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3538

The new haymarket songster.
Catnach, James 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: From Teutschland I came with my.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3539

The Paul Pry songster.
Catnach, James 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Heavy, heavy wet, still I cry.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3539

The royal Adelaide songster.
Catnach, James 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Arouse, arouse all Britain's isle.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3540

The royal William's garland.
Catnach, James 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Too long out of sight have been kept.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3540

The Scottische lyre; favourite new songs.
Catnach, James 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Where is the land which Scotland.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3541

The season for love: a collection of choice valentines.
Catnach, James 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Adieu! for ever! faithless fair.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3541

Cupid's garland set round with gilded roses.
Catnach, James 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: To Britain's glorious walls of oak.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3542

A new garland.
Catnach, James 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Some love to roam o'er the dark.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3542

The covent garden syren.
Catnach, James 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Arouse! arouse! ilk kilted clan.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3543

The musical museum.
Catnach, James 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: In Dublin town, with great renown.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3543

England's hope.
Catnach, James 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: I'm a 'prentice boy, my name is Bob.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3544

Ireland's pride.
Catnach, James 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Here's a health to them that's a wa.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3544

Jack Shepperd's garland.
Catnach, James 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: When Claude Duval was in Newgate.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3545

Jack Shepperd's songster.
Catnach, James 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Lubly Rosa, Sambo come.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3545

The jessamine.
Catnach, James 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Drink to me only with thine eyes.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3546

Sea songs.
Catnach, James 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: The mountain maid from her bow'r has.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3546

The maid of Judah.
Catnach, James 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: No more shall the children of Judah.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3547

The mistletoe.
Catnach, James 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: When ruddy Aurora awakens the day.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3547
The London minstrel.
Catnach, James 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: O the seas are wide and a long way.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3548

The musical companion.
Catnach, James 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Murphy hath a weather eye.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3548

London harmonist.
Catnach, James 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: How werry snug and nautical.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3549

The merry songster.
Catnach, James 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: In the days when we went gipsying.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3549

The myrtle and vine.
Catnach, James 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Oh, I'm a brisk young Tyrolean.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3550

A crown garland of golden roses, gathered out of England's.
Catnach, James 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: It was on a summer's morning all in.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3551

The shepherd's nosegay.
Catnach, James 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Follow him, nor fearful deem.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3551

The golden violet.
Catnach, James 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Deeds of the brave, inspire a noble.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3552

The hawthorn.
Catnach, James 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: I've been roaming, I've been roaming.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3552

The golden violet.
Catnach, James 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Should auld acquaintance be forgot.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3553

The hawthorn.
Catnach, James 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: A rose tree in full bearing.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3553

Holiday mirth and fun.
Catnach, James 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: At close of day, when evening star.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3554

The olio.
Catnach, James 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: My heart's in the highlands, my.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3554

The melodist.
Catnach, James 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Away with melancholy.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3555

The ploughman sailor's garland.
Catnach, James 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: I that once was a ploughman, a sailor.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3555

The man wot drives the sovereign.
Catnach, James 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Deserted by the waning moon.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3556

The St. James's looking glass.
Catnach, James 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Come lasses & lads, get leave of.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3556

The man wot drives the sovereign.
Catnach, James 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Deserted by the waning moon.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3557

The St. James's looking glass.
Catnach, James 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Come lasses & lads, get leave of.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3557

The cypress wreath.
Catnach, James 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Wreath the bowl with flow'rs of.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3558

Hearts of oak.
Catnach, James 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: In poesy's measur'd lines, I've.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3558

Royal Victoria songster.
Catnach, James 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Lady, the silver moon shines bright!.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3559

Village mirth.
Catnach, James 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: It was summer, so softly the breezes.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3559

The harp.
Catnach, James 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: In Dublin town, with great renown.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3560

The thistle.
Catnach, James 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Come, come, bonnie lassie, cry'd.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3560
Don't I love my mother.
Catnach, James 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: The boys and gals all jeers at me.
Reel: 05, Frame 3561

The evergreen.
Catnach, James 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: There was an old chap in the west.
Reel: 05, Frame 3561

The lover's delight.
Catnach, James 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Fare thee well love, now thou.
Reel: 05, Frame 3562

My lord Tomnoddy.
Catnach, James 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: My lord Tomnoddy got up one day.
Reel: 05, Frame 3562

New sadler's wells songster.
Catnach, James 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Faintly as tolls the evening chime.
Reel: 05, Frame 3563

The sea songs.
Catnach, James 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Woodman spare that tree.
Reel: 05, Frame 3563

The little songster.
Catnach, James 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: My highland home where tempests blow.
Reel: 05, Frame 3564

The woodlark.
Catnach, James 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: March to the battlefield.
Reel: 05, Frame 3564

A sheet of new songs.
Catnach, James 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Now he is dead and gone.
Reel: 05, Frame 3565

The may-flower.
Catnach, James 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: If I had a beau, for a soldier.
Reel: 05, Frame 3566

The thrush.
Catnach, James 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: My loding is in leather-lane.
Reel: 05, Frame 3566

Madame Vestris' songster.
Catnach, James 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: I've been roaming, I've been roaming.
Reel: 05, Frame 3567

Vauxhall songster.
Catnach, James 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: One night my sweetheart came to.
Reel: 05, Frame 3567

The vocal braham.
Catnach, James 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Deeds of the brave, inspire a noble.
Reel: 05, Frame 3568

The vocal grove, a variety of songs.
Catnach, James 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Ah! tell me, ye swains, have you seen.
Reel: 05, Frame 3568

The warbler.
Catnach, James 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: The gypsies they came to my father's.
Reel: 05, Frame 3569

The muses bower; a variety of new songs.
Catnach, James 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Mid pleasures nad palaces though we.
Reel: 05, Frame 3570

Neptune's delight: a selection of sea songs.
Catnach, James 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Go patter to lubbers and swabs, d'ye.
Reel: 05, Frame 3571

The vanity of human life.
Catnach, James 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Death. Thou wealthy man of large.
Reel: 05, Frame 3572

Laugh and grow fat! a sheet of merry songs.
Catnach, James 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: The marriage act, in doggerel verse.
Reel: 05, Frame 3573

Christmas gambols, and twelfth night's amusements.
Catnach, James 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Old winter! seated in thy great.
Reel: 05, Frame 3574

Adventures of Larry O’Flinn.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: In the year eighteen hundred and.
Reel: 05, Frame 3575

The bold bloodhound.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: Rise Herod, my hound, from the.
Reel: 05, Frame 3575

A man's a man for a' that.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: Is there for honest poverty.
Reel: 05, Frame 3575

All is lost now.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Monmouth St. Seven Dials.
First line: All is lost now! oh for me.
Reel: 05, Frame 3576

American stranger.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: I am a stranger in this country.
Reel: 05, Frame 3576
Madden Ballads
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Polly's love, or the cruel ship carpenter.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Monmouth St. Seven Dials.
First line: In fair Worcester city and in.
Reel: 05, Frame 3576

The poor old worn-out sailor.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Monmouth St. Seven Dials.
First line: One summer's eve, all labour o'er.
Reel: 05, Frame 3576

Still so gently o'er me stealing.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Monmouth St. Seven Dials.
First line: Still so gently o'er me stealing.
Reel: 05, Frame 3576

The angels whisper.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Monmouth St. Seven Dials.
First line: A baby was sleeping, its mother was.
Reel: 05, Frame 3577

Annette and the soldier.
Hodges, (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: Have you seen my sister?.
Reel: 05, Frame 3577

The rose of ardee.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Monmouth St. Seven Dials.
First line: The Baltic lovers.
Reel: 05, Frame 3577

Agitation of Great Britain or, how to settle matters.
Hodges, E., (late Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: All to astonish the Browns.
Reel: 05, Frame 3578

Go, forget me.
Hodges, E., (late Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: Go, forget me, why should sorrow.
Reel: 05, Frame 3578

Annie Laurie.
Hodges, E., 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials, London.
First line: Maxwelton's braes are bonnie.
Reel: 05, Frame 3579

Answer to undaunted Mary; or the banks of sweet Dundee.
Hodges, E., 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: It's of a pretty plough boy young.
Reel: 05, Frame 3579

Cheer boys! Cheer!.
Hodges, É., 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials, London.
First line: Cheer! boys, cheer! no more of idle.
Reel: 05, Frame 3579

Mary of Argyle.
Hodges, E., 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials, London.
First line: I have heard the mavis singing.
Reel: 05, Frame 3579

The pitcher of water.
Hodges, E., 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: Oh where are you going so fast.
Reel: 05, Frame 3579

Analysation.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: Anything to yarn a crust.
Reel: 05, Frame 3580

Have you seen my sister?.
Hodges, (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: Cheer boys cheer! Russia's now before us.
Reel: 05, Frame 3580

The spell is broken.
Hodges, E., 26 Grafton St., Soho, London.
First line: Bad luck can't be prevented.
Reel: 05, Frame 3580

Baker's shop on Sunday.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: Baker's shop on Sunday.
Reel: 05, Frame 3583

The banks of Claudy.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: The banks of Claudy.
Reel: 05, Frame 3584

My native highland home.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: My native highland home were tempest.
Reel: 05, Frame 3584
My native highland home.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: My highland home were tempest blow.
  **Reel: 05, Frame 3584**

Banks or the ole tar riber.
Hodges, (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: Down by the banks of the ole tar.
  **Reel: 05, Frame 3585**

The bard of seven dials.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: I'm Billy Nuts, wot always cuts.
  **Reel: 05, Frame 3585**

Poachers.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: When I was bound apprentice in fam'd.
  **Reel: 05, Frame 3585**

Walk along John.
Hodges, (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: Johnny Brock, from Chiekalaw.
  **Reel: 05, Frame 3585**

The bay of Biscay.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: Loud roar'd the dreadful thunder.
  **Reel: 05, Frame 3586**

Blue bells of Scotland.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: Ah! where and ah where is your.
  **Reel: 05, Frame 3586**

Meet me in the willow glen.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: Meet in the willow glen.
  **Reel: 05, Frame 3586**

Beautiful Venice.
Hodges, (from Pitts) Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: Beautiful Venice!.
  **Reel: 05, Frame 3587**

Beauty's of Castle Hyde.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: As I rode out on a summer's morning.
  **Reel: 05, Frame 3587**

Old Joe.
Hodges, (from Pitts) Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: Old Joe sat at a garden gate.
  **Reel: 05, Frame 3587**

Shannon and Chesapeake.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: She comes, she comes, in glorious.
  **Reel: 05, Frame 3587**

Beautiful biddy of Sligo.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: My father and mother were.
  **Reel: 05, Frame 3588**

Bessy Bloom the flower girl.
Hodges, (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: I am Bessy Bloom, the flower girl.
  **Reel: 05, Frame 3588**

Shamrock shore.
Hodges, (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: You curious searchers of each nation.
  **Reel: 05, Frame 3588**

The beating of my own heart.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Monmouth St. Seven Dials.
First line: I wandered by the brook side.
  **Reel: 05, Frame 3589**

Bill Jenkins.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: The doors were closed down in.
  **Reel: 05, Frame 3589**

Standard bearer.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: The minstrel holds the standard.
  **Reel: 05, Frame 3589**

William of the waggon train.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Monmouth St. Seven Dials.
First line: One lovely morning I was walking.
  **Reel: 05, Frame 3589**

Billy Taylor.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: Billy Taylor was a brisk young.
  **Reel: 05, Frame 3590**

Blackbird.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: Come all you Irishmen both great and.
  **Reel: 05, Frame 3590**

Single young man lodger.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: I was by trade a snob.
  **Reel: 05, Frame 3590**

Will the weaver.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: Mother, mother, I am married.
  **Reel: 05, Frame 3590**

Black eyed Susiannah.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: I've been to the east, I've been to.
  **Reel: 05, Frame 3591**

The blackbird.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Monmouth St. Seven Dials.
First line: 'Twas on a bank of daisies sweet.
  **Reel: 05, Frame 3591**
Madden Ballads
Reel Listing

The green mossy banks of the lea.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Monmouth St. Seven Dials.
First line: When first in this country a.
  Reel: 05, Frame 3591

Katty darling.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: The flowers are blooming, Katty.
  Reel: 05, Frame 3591

Bob the groom.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: My young swells come pity pray.
  Reel: 05, Frame 3592

The bold chamois hunter.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: The chamois hunter, the chamois.
  Reel: 05, Frame 3592

Bonny boy.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: It was once I loved a bonny boy.
  Reel: 05, Frame 3592

The workhouse boy.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: The cloth was laid in the workhouse.
  Reel: 05, Frame 3592

Brave collier lad.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: As I walked forth one summer's morn.
  Reel: 05, Frame 3593

The British man of war.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: The British man of war.
  Reel: 05, Frame 3593

Dawning of the day.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: As I walked out one morning fair all.
  Reel: 05, Frame 3593

The flaunting flag of liberty.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: The flaunting flag of liberty.
  Reel: 05, Frame 3593

Broken down swell.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: I'm remembered well—a slap-up.
  Reel: 05, Frame 3594

The broken hearted gardener.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: I'm a broken-hearted gardener, and.
  Reel: 05, Frame 3594

Dancede boatmen.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: Now the spring is come at last.
  Reel: 05, Frame 3594

Tom Bowling.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: Here a sheer hulk, lies poor Tom.
  Reel: 05, Frame 3594

Black hare.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: One morning in summer by the dawn of.
  Reel: 05, Frame 3595

Blue eyed Mary; or the victim of seduction.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: In a cottage embosom'd within a deep.
  Reel: 05, Frame 3595

Red hair'd man's wife.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: Ye muses nine combine, and lend me.
  Reel: 05, Frame 3595

Wild boar hunt.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: See the bright moonbeam or gold.
  Reel: 05, Frame 3595

Bold lieutenant.
Hodges, (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: In London city there lived a lady who.
  Reel: 05, Frame 3596

The bold militiamen.
Hodges, E., 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: Cheer up my soldier lads, huzza!
  Reel: 05, Frame 3596

Molly Malone.
Hodges, (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: By the big hill of Howth.
  Reel: 05, Frame 3596

Brian O'Lynn.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: Bryan O'Lynn was a gentleman horn.
  Reel: 05, Frame 3597

Brian the brave.
Hodges, E., 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: Remember the glories of Brian the.
  Reel: 05, Frame 3597

Jeremy Diddler the fiddler.
Hodges, E., 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: Miss Nicholls lodged on thr first.
  Reel: 05, Frame 3597

Uncle Ned.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: I once knew a nigger and his name was.
  Reel: 05, Frame 3597
Madden Ballads
Reel Listing

Brighton railway.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: Oh did you ne'er travel by railroad.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3598

British militia men.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: Come sound the drum & fire the gun.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3598

Burial club.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: My old woman one day says to me.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3599

The pilot.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: Ah! pilot 'tis a fearful night.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3599

Brave old oak.
Hodges, (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: A song to the oak, the brave old oak.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3600

Burial of Lucy Neal.
No Printer Statement.
First line: O'er Lucy's grave de niggers dey all.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3600

By the margin of Zurich's fair waters.
No Printer Statement.
First line: By the margin of Zurich's fair.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3600

A lowly youth.
No Printer Statement.
First line: A lowly youth, the mountain child.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3600

When the tide is flowing.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: One morning in the month of May.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3600

Bobbing around.
No Printer Statement.
First line: In August last on one fine day.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3601

Bold Napier.
Hodges, E., 26 Grafton St., Soho.
First line: Old England calls her sons to arms.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3601

The sporting farmer.
Hodges, E., 26 Grafton St., Soho.
First line: You farmers all, both great and small.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3601

What a stunning pairs of legs.
Hodges, E., 26 Grafton St., Soho.
First line: I'm a boxom little fellow, now it's.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3601

The Battle of Belgrave Square.
Spratt, Daslion.
First line: Come listen again you damsels fair.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3602

The Battle of Brompton.
Spratt, Daslion.
First line: You Chelsea folks of all degree.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3602

Bold Robin Hood.
26 Grafton Street, Soho.
First line: Bold Robin Hood was a forrester good.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3603

Cadger's ball.
26 Grafton Street, Soho.
First line: Oh, what a spicy flare up, tear up.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3603

Calcrafts lament.
No Printer Statement.
First line: My name it is Calcraft by every one.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3603

Bold Robin Hood.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: Bold Robin Hood was a forrester.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3604

Cadger's ball.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: Oh, what a spicy flare up, tear up.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3604

The cadgers tear.
(from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: The cadger vonce in the rookery.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3604

The old woman and her cats.
(from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: A very old woman once lived by.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3604

The carfindo.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Monmouth St. Seven Dials.
First line: I that once was a ploughman a sailor.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3605

Chandlers shop.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: He, oh Sally Sime, when we get.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3605

I'll not beguile thee from thy home.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Monmouth St. Seven Dials.
First line: I'll not beguile thee from thy home.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3605
Lovely night.
Hodges, E., 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: Lovely night! lovely night.
Reel: 05, Frame 3605

Brighton camp, or the girl I left behind me.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Monmouth St. Seven Dials.
First line: I'm lonesome since I crossed the hills.
Reel: 05, Frame 3606

Chryystal palace.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: Britannia's sons an attentive ear.
Reel: 05, Frame 3606

The convict's child.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Monmouth St. Seven Dials.
First line: The convict ship lay near the beach.
Reel: 05, Frame 3607

Chobham camp.
Hodges, E., 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: Come haste away without delay.
Reel: 05, Frame 3607

The death of Mrs. O'Raffety.
Hodges, E., 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: I am just going to sing to you of.
Reel: 05, Frame 3607

The glorious camp at Chobham.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: Now all good folks who love a spree.
Reel: 05, Frame 3607

The glorious Chobham camp.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: Come all you lads and lasses gay.
Reel: 05, Frame 3608

Nelly Bly.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: Nelly Bly! Nelly Bly! bring de.
Reel: 05, Frame 3608

Caroline of Edingburgh town.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: Come all young men and maidens attend.
Reel: 05, Frame 3609

The cock laundress.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: You ladies who take washing in, of.
Reel: 05, Frame 3609

Colin and Phoebe.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: Well met, dearest Phoebe, o why in.
Reel: 05, Frame 3609

The lass of London City.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: As I was a walking one fine summer's.
Reel: 05, Frame 3609

Among the green bushes.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: As I walked thro' the meadows one.
Reel: 05, Frame 3609

Come let us get lushy together.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: Come, let us get lushy together.
Reel: 05, Frame 3609

Johnny and Cooky.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: The kitchen bell is ringing Johnny.
Reel: 05, Frame 3609

Pretty maid milking her cow.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: It was on a fine summer's morning.
Reel: 05, Frame 3609

Cheer up Sam.
26 Grafton Street, Soho.
First line: Cheer up Sam.
Reel: 05, Frame 3609

Cheer, lads cheer for the fall of Sebastopol.
26 Grafton Street, Soho.
First line: Cheer, lads, cheer, for Britannia's.
Reel: 05, Frame 3609

God defend the right.
26 Grafton Street, Soho.
First line: On, onward then for Syria, list.
Reel: 05, Frame 3609

God defend the right (from the French).
E. Hodges, (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: On, onward then then for Syria.
Reel: 05, Frame 3609

God defined the right.
26 Grafton Street, Soho.
First line: War's trumpets sounds and British.
Reel: 05, Frame 3609

Copy of verses and apprehension of Mrs. Manning, on the.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: Good people all attend to me.
Reel: 05, Frame 3609

Copy of verses on Drory and Jael Denny.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: Within a dungeon I am bewailing.
Reel: 05, Frame 3609

Copy of verses on the awful fire at B. Caunt's in.
Hodges, E., 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: Will unfold a tale of sorrow.
Reel: 05, Frame 3609
Madden Ballads
Reel Listing

The cottage.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: Come all you young maids and.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3613

Fare thee well my love, good morrow.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: In full pursuit of love and wine.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3613

Cuckoo's nest.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: As I was a walking one morning in.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3614

Thrashing machine.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: It’s a of a young farmer, near--'tis.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3614

The country gawby.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: Being tired of home and feeding the.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3615

County jail.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Monmouth St. Seven Dials.
First line: Good people all give ear I pray.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3615

Blow the candle in.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: You men and maids attention give.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3616

The crafty London 'prentice or bow bells.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: When I was a prentice in fair London.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3616

Creeping Jane.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: I'll sing you a song, and a very.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3616

My jolly sailor bold.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: Upon one summer's morning I.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3616

The cottage near Rochelle.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: When I behold the anchor weighed.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3617

The cries of London.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: Oh: what fun is to be seen in town.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3617

Cunning cobler done over.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: A story, a story to you I will tell.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3617

Dear Irish boy.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: My Connor, his cheeks they are as.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3620

Death of the Duke of Wellington.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: O Britons give ear to these lines I.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3620

Pretty Crovline.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: One morning in the month of May.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3620

Deeds of Napoleon.
Hodges, E., 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: You heroes of the day who are lively.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3621
Downfall of punch.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: Your friend Punch, with his.
Reel: 05, Frame 3621

The death of the Right Honourable Sir Robert Peel.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: Britannia! Britannia! what makes.
Reel: 05, Frame 3622

Dearer scenes of happy childhood.
Hodges, E., (from I. Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: Yes, I'll love you, oh, how dearly.
Reel: 05, Frame 3623

Dearest, then, I'll love thee more.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: Oh smile as thou wert wont to smile.
Reel: 05, Frame 3623

The Isle of France.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: The sun was far, the clouds advanced.
Reel: 05, Frame 3623

We may be happy yet.
Hodges, E., (from I. Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: Oh smile as thou wert wont to smile.
Reel: 05, Frame 3623

All the lads in the village come wooing to me.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Monmouth St. Seven Dials.
First line: While the girls of our village are.
Reel: 05, Frame 3624

The bloom is on the rye.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Monmouth St. Seven Dials.
First line: My pretty Jane, my dearest Jane.
Reel: 05, Frame 3624

Dido and Spandigo.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: Early one morning as I was a walking.
Reel: 05, Frame 3624

The distressed sempstress.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Monmouth St. Seven Dials.
First line: You gentles of England, I pray give.
Reel: 05, Frame 3624

Irish Molly O.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: As I walk'd out one morning all in.
Reel: 05, Frame 3624

Do it again.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Monmouth St. Seven Dials.
First line: Now all give attention to what I will.
Reel: 05, Frame 3625

A dream of Napoleon.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Monmouth St. Seven Dials.
First line: One night sad and languid I went to.
Reel: 05, Frame 3625

My bonny black Bess.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Monmouth St. Seven Dials.
First line: Dick Turpin bold! Dick, hie away!.
Reel: 05, Frame 3625

Young Thomas or I live not where I love.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Monmouth St. Seven Dials.
First line: Come all you maids that live at a.
Reel: 05, Frame 3625

Cobblers wife, a parody on the wife's dream.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: I can tell you're drunk again, Tubbs.
Reel: 05, Frame 3626

The drunkard's catachism.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Monmouth St. Seven Dials.
First line: What is your name.
Reel: 05, Frame 3626

The drunkard's farewell.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Monmouth St. Seven Dials.
First line: Farewell landlords, farewell Jerry.
Reel: 05, Frame 3626

Meeting of the waters.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: There's not in the wide world a.
Reel: 05, Frame 3626

The editor.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: An editor sat on a lofty stool.
Reel: 05, Frame 3627

Eliza and her back man.
Hodges, E., 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: Good people all come list to me.
Reel: 05, Frame 3627

Spirit of the dashing spray.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: Spirits of the dashing spray.
Reel: 05, Frame 3627

England's stagnation! or, I wonder where the money is gone.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: The oldest person in the world.
Reel: 05, Frame 3628

Erin's green isle.
Hodges, E., 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: Alone as I roved by the Banden.
Reel: 05, Frame 3628
**Madden Ballads**

**Reel Listing**

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**Saucy plough boy.**
Hodges, E., 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: Come all you pretty maidens gay.

Reel: 05, Frame 3628

**We have lived and lov'd together.**
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: We have liv'd and together.

Reel: 05, Frame 3628

**Erin go bragh.**
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: My name is Pat Murphy I'll never.

Reel: 05, Frame 3629

**Pirate of the isles.**
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: I command a sturdy band.

Reel: 05, Frame 3629

**The exhibition and foreigners.**
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: Look out, look out, mind what you're.

Reel: 05, Frame 3630

**The exhibition is all U.P.**
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: Well! here I am as you may see.

Reel: 05, Frame 3630

**England and France must conquer the Russians.**
Hodges, E., 26 Grafton St., Soho.
First line: Arise up Britannia devoid of alarms.

Reel: 05, Frame 3631

**Europe and victory.**
Hodges, E., 26 Grafton St., Soho.
First line: Attend ye Britons bold and brave.

Reel: 05, Frame 3631

**The emperor and empress's visit to England!.**
Hodges, E., 26 Grafton St., Soho.
First line: The emperor and empress are coming.

Reel: 05, Frame 3632

**Execution of Palmer.**
Hodges, E., 26 Grafton St., Seven Dials.
First line: Of all the deeds of guilt and murder.

Reel: 05, Frame 3633

**The beautiful muff.**
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: A Buxom young damsel on a cold.

Reel: 05, Frame 3634

**Fairy's well.**
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: A minstrel, who loved the emerald.

Reel: 05, Frame 3634

**Faney Blair.**
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: Come all you young females wherever.

Reel: 05, Frame 3634

**Grave digger.**
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: I am an old gravedigger.

Reel: 05, Frame 3634

**Fair Phoebe and her dark eyed sailor.**
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) Monmouth St. Seven Dials.
First line: It's of a comely young lady fair.

Reel: 05, Frame 3635

**Farmers don't you cry.**
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: You Britons bold of each degree.

Reel: 05, Frame 3635

**Sheffield Park.**
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) Monmouth St. Seven Dials.
First line: In Sheffield park, O there did dwell.

Reel: 05, Frame 3635

**The fairy tempter.**
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: A fair girl was sitting in a.

Reel: 05, Frame 3636

**Farewell to thee land of my birth.**
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: Farewell to thee, land of my birth.

Reel: 05, Frame 3636

**The green linnen.**
Hodges, E., (from I. Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: Curiousity bore a young native of.

Reel: 05, Frame 3636

**Young Riley.**
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: As I was walking through the country.

Reel: 05, Frame 3636

**The fast man; Nathaniel speed esquire.**
Hodges, E., 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: A fast man ever have I been.

Reel: 05, Frame 3637

**The female cabin boy.**
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Monmouth St. Seven Dials.
First line: A fast man ever have I been.

Reel: 05, Frame 3637

**The beautiful muff.**
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: A Buxom young damsel on a cold.

Reel: 05, Frame 3634

**Molly Bourn.**
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Monmouth St. Seven Dials.
First line: Oh, Molly Bourn, why leave me pining.

Reel: 05, Frame 3637
O no my love not I.
Hodges, E., 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: As I walked out one morning all in.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3637

Clemintina Clemmins.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: Talk about modest girls, and I've.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3638

The fine young English gentleman.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: I'll sing you a prime new song.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3638

Flyme Clarke's wild lament.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: Well, here I am a wretched man.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3638

The drover boy.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: I'm merry hearted mountain drover.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3639

Fox chase or tally ho hark away.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: The sun had just peep'd his head.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3639

Freedom of opinion.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: Ny name's Augustus Brutus Nutts.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3639

Rigs of barley.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: It was upon a lamas night.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3639

Female transport.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: Come all young girls both far and.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3640

Frog in a cock'd hat.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: A frog he would a wooing go.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3640

Full particulars of the dreadful accident with the loss of.
Hodges, E., 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: Attend you feeling christians.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3640

Gaily the troubadour.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: Gaily the troubadour touched his.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3641

The gambler's wife.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: Dark is the night, how dark, no.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3641

Ilen Oge.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: The moments were sad when my love and.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3641

Joe Muggin's donkey.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: Joe Muggins he stood by his own.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3641

Free and easy.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: I'm the lad that's free and easy.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3642

General Haynau and Barclay and Perkins' draymen.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: Good people pay attention pray.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3642

Georgy Barnwell.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: In Cheapside there liv'd a merchant.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3642

Ginger blue.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: Come all you niggers, old and young.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3642

Give me a cot in the valley I love.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: Give me a cot in the valley I love.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3643

God save the queen.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: God save our gracious queen.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3643

The oyster girl.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: As I was going down Bishopgate.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3643

The queen, God bless her.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: Now sir, fill your goblets with rich.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3643

Banner and the sword.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: We'll seek some distant clime.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3644

Going out to market.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: Once I was never satisfied with how.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3644

Going to Woolwich by water.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: Some people talk of Putney joys.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3644
Madden Ballads
Reel Listing

Gold in California.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: Of course you've heard the news.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3645

The golden glove.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: A wealthy young squire of Tamworth.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3645

Row, brothers row.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: Faintly as tolls the evening chime.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3645

Terenges farewell.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: So my Kathleen you're goin to leave.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3645

Golden vanity or, low lands low.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: I have a ship in the north country.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3646

Good advice to bachelors and maids in choosing husbands and.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Monmouth St. Seven Dials.
First line: Ye single men I charge you on your.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3646

I love but thee.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: If after you still will doubt and.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3646

Charming May.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: Oh, charming may, oh, charming may.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3647

Going out a shooting.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: Some friends of mine for mirth and.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3647

The goose club.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: Joe Pickles to his wife did say.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3647

Bessy was a sailor's wife.
Warehouse, 31 Dudley St., late Monmouth Street,
Seven Dials.
First line: Poor Bessy was a sailor's wife.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3648

Good time coming girls.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: There's a good time coming, girls.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3648

The grand conversation of Napoleon.
Warehouse, 31 Dudley St., late Monmouth Street,
Seven Dials.
First line: It was over that wild beaten.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3648

In this old chair my father sat.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: In this old chair my father sat.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3648

Time hath bereft thee.
Warehouse, 31 Dudley St., late Monmouth Street,
Seven Dials.
First line: When time hath bereft thee of.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3648

Carry me back to ole virginny.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: Oh, if I was only young again.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3649

Grand conversation under the rose.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: As Mars and Minerva was viewing of.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3649

Gravesend steamer.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: You've of a Putney party heard.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3649

She lives with her own granny dear.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: Cries William when first come from.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3649

Grand banquet at guild hall.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: How wonders they are springing up.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3650

The great meetings in England, or, the free trades &.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: Come all you gallant Englishmen &.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3650

Grab grab grab.
Hodges, E., 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: I goes out a conniving, as many.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3651

Grand conversation of Sebastopol!.
Hodges, E., 26 Grafton St. Seven Dials.
First line: You Britons all both old & young.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3651

The railway truck.
Hodges, E., 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: A railway guard, as I've heard tell.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3651
The great national exhibition of 1851.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: What wonderful times are coming, now.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3652

The green bushes.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: As I was a walking one morning in.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3652

When first I went to sea.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: When first I went to sea, an orphan.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3652

The anchorsmith.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: Like Etna's dread volcanic see the.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3653

Green garter.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: In London fair city I've often.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3653

Greenwich fair.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Monmouth St. Seven Dials.
First line: You maidens all both great and small.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3653

Waving greenwood tree.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Monmouth St. Seven Dials.
First line: Now by the waving greenwood tree.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3653

The willow tree.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: Oh take me to your arms my love for.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3653

Guy Fawkes and the parliament.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 26 Grafton St. Seven Dials.
First line: I sing a doeful tragedy, Guy Fawkes.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3654

Guy Fawkes and the parliament.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 26 Grafton St. Seven Dials.
First line: I sing a doeful tradey, Guy Fawkes.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3654

The milk maid.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 26 Grafton St. Seven Dials.
First line: As in the fields I chanced to stray.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3654

The milk maid.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 26 Grafton St. Seven Dials.
First line: As I went lumb'rin down de street.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3658

Dear native isle.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: Dear native isle, the summer sun is.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3658
Madden Ballads
Reel Listing

Highland Mary.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: Ye hanks and braes, and screams.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3658

Ho tell me pretty river.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: Oh! tell me pretty river.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3658

Sandy boy.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: As I went down to shore.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3658

Spotted cow.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: One morning in the month of May.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3658

Gathering of MacGregor.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: The moon on the mountain, the mist on.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3659

Hodge and his leather breeches.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: Altho' a simple clown.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3659

Honest policeman of Mitcham.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: Some policemen are right honest men.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3659

How five and twenty shillings was expended in a week.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Monmouth St. Seven Dials.
First line: It is of a tradesman and his wife.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3660

The husband's dream.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: Why Dermot you look healthy now.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3660

Maid of the mountain.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: I've a home on the mountain.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3660

Women and wine.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: Let son's of slaughter show their.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3660

You'll remember me.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Monmouth St. Seven Dials.
First line: When other lips, and other hearts.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3660

The chummy's wedding.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: If you'll listen to me, I'll sing of.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3661

I'm a flirt.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: I'm a flirt, I'm a flirt, I'm a flirt.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3661

I'm a tough true hearted sailor.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: I'm a tough true-hearted sailor.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3661

Nebber do to gib it up so.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: I went one day to take a sail.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3661

The old English gentlemen.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: I'll sing you a good old song made by.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3661

Golden vanity low land low.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: I have a ship in the north country.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3662

I have found my missus.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: Kind friends I've got good news.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3662

I'll be a bloomer.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: Listen females all.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3662

The Englishman.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: There's a land that bears a well.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3663

The groves of Blarney.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: The groves of Blarney they look so.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3663

I'm a gent.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: I'm a gent, I'm a gent, I'm agent.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3663

The inniskillen dragoon.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: A beautiful young damsel of fame and.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3663

Ellen Aureen.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: Oh, cold was the climate, and.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3664
Madden Ballads
Reel Listing

The Irish emigrant.
Hodges, E., (from I. Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: I'm sitting on the stile Mary.
  Reel: 05, Frame 3664

The Irish stranger.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: O pity the fate of a poor wretched.
  Reel: 05, Frame 3664

A Jew's a man for a' that!.
Hodges, E., (from I. Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: That all are friends to me it's.
  Reel: 05, Frame 3664

Young Erin Loraine.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: When I parted from Ellen, heart.
  Reel: 05, Frame 3664

Exile or Erin.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: There came to the beech a poor exile.
  Reel: 05, Frame 3665

I should dearly like to marry.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: I should dearly like to marry.
  Reel: 05, Frame 3665

In memory of friends that are gone.
Hodges, E., 26 Grafton St. Soho.
First line: By memory inspired & the love of.
  Reel: 05, Frame 3665

Philip the falconer.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: Young Philip, the falconer's up with.
  Reel: 05, Frame 3665

Gipsy Laddie.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: There were seven gyp'ses all in a.
  Reel: 05, Frame 3666

Ips, Gips, and Johnson, or the three butchers.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: It was Ips, Gips, and Johnson, as.
  Reel: 05, Frame 3666

The Irishman.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: Tis I that bears an illegant name.
  Reel: 05, Frame 3666

The keepsake.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: On a fine summer's day.
  Reel: 05, Frame 3666

All's well.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: Deserted by the waining moon.
  Reel: 05, Frame 3667

Irish recruit.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: About nine years ago I was digging.
  Reel: 05, Frame 3667

The Irishman's vision.
Hodges, E., 26 Grafton St. Soho.
First line: One night of late, I chanced to.
  Reel: 05, Frame 3667

The peace of the valley is fled.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: The peace of the valley is fled!.
  Reel: 05, Frame 3667

Biddy the basket woman!.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: If ever you go to London town.
  Reel: 05, Frame 3668

The charity girl.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: I'm a charity girl as you may see.
  Reel: 05, Frame 3668

The Holy Friar.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: I am a Friar of orders grey.
  Reel: 05, Frame 3668

It is all serene.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: I came from west, a long way down.
  Reel: 05, Frame 3668

It was nature's gay day.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: It was nature's gay day.
  Reel: 05, Frame 3668

I've been to Australia o!.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: One time I wasn't pleas'd at home, so.
  Reel: 05, Frame 3669

The ivy green.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Monmouth St. Seven Dials.
First line: Ah! a dainty plant.
  Reel: 05, Frame 3669

Quite politely.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Monmouth St. Seven Dials.
First line: When first in Lunnun I arrived, on.
  Reel: 05, Frame 3669

When the sails are furl'd.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Monmouth St. Seven Dials.
First line: When the sails are furl'd and the.
  Reel: 05, Frame 3669
Happy land!
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: Happy land, happy land.
 Reel: 05, Frame 3670

Jack in the middle.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: Ups and downs are each day taking.
 Reel: 05, Frame 3670

As I view those scenes so charming.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: As I view those scenes so charming.
 Reel: 05, Frame 3671

The Jenny Lind mania.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: Ups and downs are each day taking.
 Reel: 05, Frame 3671

Joe's answer to bet.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: Oh! is there not a pretty fuss.
 Reel: 05, Frame 3671

Mary the pride of the shamrock shore.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: Down by a lowly river.
 Reel: 05, Frame 3671

Going ober de mountain.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Monmouth St. Seven Dials.
First line: Oh here I am; both old and young.
 Reel: 05, Frame 3672

John's party unknown to his wife.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: Says Jennings, John Johnson's a.
 Reel: 05, Frame 3672

The jolly buccaneer.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Monmouth St. Seven Dials.
First line: In the good ship Revenge how we've.
 Reel: 05, Frame 3672

Love not.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Monmouth St. Seven Dials.
First line: Love not! love not! ye lapless sons.
 Reel: 05, Frame 3672

John Bull and the Russians.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 26 Grafton St. Soho.
First line: Oh! have you heard the news of late.
 Reel: 05, Frame 3673

Jolly skiffman.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: His skiff is on de deep, I gaze o'er.
 Reel: 05, Frame 3673

Tom Blunt.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 26 Grafton St. Soho.
First line: Oh, don't you remember old Ned, Tom.
 Reel: 05, Frame 3673

Will watch the bold smuggler.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: Twas one morn when the winds from the.
 Reel: 05, Frame 3673

Jolly old Christmas.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: Old men and women, girls and boys.
 Reel: 05, Frame 3674

Drecharian O'Machree.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: I am a young fellow that always lov'd.
 Reel: 05, Frame 3675

Kate Kearney.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: O did you not hear of Kate Kearney.
 Reel: 05, Frame 3675

Kates young man.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: Some servant girls at Croydon fair.
 Reel: 05, Frame 3675

Tobacco.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: Tobacco's but an Indian weed.
 Reel: 05, Frame 3675

Charming Mary Neal.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: I am a bold undaunted youth and my.
 Reel: 05, Frame 3676

Katty Avourneen.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: "T was a cold winter night, and the.
 Reel: 05, Frame 3676

Kind relations.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: We all have our share of the ups and.
 Reel: 05, Frame 3676

Lucy Neal.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: I was born in Alabama.
 Reel: 05, Frame 3676

Child of good nature.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: When day was scarely dawning.
 Reel: 05, Frame 3677

Here's a health to the ladies.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: Oh woman dear woman, the charm of our.
 Reel: 05, Frame 3677
Madden Ballads
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Homeward trot dido and I.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: When the grey morning breaks.
Reel: 05, Frame 3677

King and the countryman.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: There was an old chap in the west.
Reel: 05, Frame 3677

The kingdoms complaint or birds with the golden eggs.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: Has there not been a sad to do.
Reel: 05, Frame 3677

Knocking at the door.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: Lord Russell he sat at Saint.
Reel: 05, Frame 3678

Little pigs.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: Little pigs lie on the best of straw.
Reel: 05, Frame 3678

Gay Cavalier.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: It was a beautiful night.
Reel: 05, Frame 3679

The ladies club.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: A ladies club, a ladies club, however.
Reel: 05, Frame 3679

Ladies pet or, never throw a chance away.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: I'm the ladies pet, I'm the ladies.
Reel: 05, Frame 3679

Merry mountain horn.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: Yes, I will leave the battle field.
Reel: 05, Frame 3679

The lady killer, or, I'm a very nice man till you know me.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: Let maidens pure, sweet ballads.
Reel: 05, Frame 3680

The fairy man.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: Of ups and downs I've felt the.
Reel: 05, Frame 3680

The star of glengarry.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: The white moon is up on the grass.
Reel: 05, Frame 3680

The Indian lass.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: As I was walking on a far distant.
Reel: 05, Frame 3681

The ladies bustles.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Married men draw near awhile.
Reel: 05, Frame 3681

The lady's loyalty to her bonny labouring boy.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: As I roved out one evening being.
Reel: 05, Frame 3681

The unlucky cove.
No Printer Statement.
First line: I'm an unlucky cove, & I'll tell.
Reel: 05, Frame 3681

Laid up in port.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: Tho' I'm laid up in port, I'm not.
Reel: 05, Frame 3682

The lass of Gowrie.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Monmouth St. Seven Dials.
First line: Upon a simmer afternoon.
Reel: 05, Frame 3682

The Nancy.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: Mayhap you've heard that as dear.
Reel: 05, Frame 3682

The rose of Allandale.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Monmouth St. Seven Dials.
First line: The morn was fair, the skires were.
Reel: 05, Frame 3682

The bold princess royal.
No Printer Statement.
First line: On the fourteenth day of February.
Reel: 05, Frame 3683

China man with a monkey nose.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: In China once there dwelt a great.
Reel: 05, Frame 3683

Last whistle, or the sailors epitaph.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: Whether sailor or not, for a moment.
Reel: 05, Frame 3683

Law and straw.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come list to me for a minute.
Reel: 05, Frame 3683
The lazy club.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: My wife is such a lazy Turk.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3684

My father's old farm.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: Once more I return to my dear native.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3684

Pirate's bride.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: Good bye, my love, good bye, my bark.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3684

When first I saw my dadda.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: When first I saw my dadda I can't.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3684

Lather-em shave-em.
Hodges, E., 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: It was in this town not far from.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3685

A laughable and curious dialogue between a married couple in.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Monmouth St. Seven Dials.
First line: In this fair town not long ago.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3685

The pride of my pig.
Hodges, E., 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: October the first, a day sure to.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3685

The learned man.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: Since the distant days I prattled.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3686

Leicester chambermaid.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: It's of a brisk young butcher as I.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3686

A new Irish girl.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: As I walked out one morning down by.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3686

The factory girl.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: The sun was just rising one fine May.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3687

Let us be happy together.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: Come and let us be happy together.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3687

The life and death of Thomas Winter Spring.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: We once had a champion, his name was.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3687

Life of James Bloomfield Rush.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: Attend good people of each degree.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3688

Life trial sentence and last farewell to...Anne Merritt.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: Behold a wretched married woman.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3688

The life boat.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: The black middens is a dangerous reef.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3689

Life of a vagabond.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: How gaily and how merrily my life.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3689

Seventeen come sunday.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: As I walk'd out one may morning.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3689

Going home with the milk in the morning.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: Grieving's a folly; I hate.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3690

Live and let live.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: Live, and let live! 't is the great.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3690

Long long ago are you a good natured dear.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: Tell me the tales that to me where.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3690

Literary dustman.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: Some folks may boast of sense, egad.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3691

Lord Bateman.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: Lord Bateman was a noble lord.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3691

Yeller gal.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: Oh, bless dat lub'y yeller gal.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3691

Cigars and coniac.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: He who wears a regimental suit.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3692
Madden Ballads
Reel Listing

London curiosities.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: Now hearken ye gents and ye maids.
Reel: 05, Frame 3692

Lord Lovel.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: Lord Lovel he stood at his castle.
Reel: 05, Frame 3692

A new comic medley.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: Of all the girls that are so smart.
Reel: 05, Frame 3692

Bonny, lad that I adore.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: Down by a chyrstal fountain that was.
Reel: 05, Frame 3693

The London prentice boy.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: Come all you wild young chaps who.
Reel: 05, Frame 3693

The lovers parting and the happy return.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: Farewell my dearest Henry, since you.
Reel: 05, Frame 3693

The old miser.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: It's of an old miser who in London.
Reel: 05, Frame 3693

Look at the clock.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: Look at the clock, said Winifred.
Reel: 05, Frame 3694

Lord mayor's day.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: All classes in London I'm sure.
Reel: 05, Frame 3694

The lamentation of T. Fitzgerald and M. Ryan.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come all you tender christians.
Reel: 05, Frame 3695

Life of the Mannings.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: As I walked by Horsemonger prison.
Reel: 05, Frame 3695

Maid of Judah.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: No more shall the children of Judah.
Reel: 05, Frame 3696

Maid's lamentation for her Georgy.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: As I rode over London Bridge.
Reel: 05, Frame 3696

May day morning early.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: To the fields I carry my milking can.
Reel: 05, Frame 3696

The miller's maid.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: How sweet is the Miller's maid.
Reel: 05, Frame 3696

Pretty Sally or, shilly shally.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: One midsomer morning as I was.
Reel: 05, Frame 3696

Maidens banton.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: These was a farmer's daughter, she.
Reel: 05, Frame 3697

The Manchester cadger, or ve vants no vork to do.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: I am a cunning cadger as ever.
Reel: 05, Frame 3697

Sary Sykes.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: To me said mother, t'other day.
Reel: 05, Frame 3697

Christmas log is burning.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: Hail to the night, when we gather.
Reel: 05, Frame 3698

Mary is her name.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: They tell me she has gone away.
Reel: 05, Frame 3698

Mary's conversion to Catholicity.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: On a fine summer evening for pleasure.
Reel: 05, Frame 3698

The banners of blue.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: Strike up, strike up, strike up.
Reel: 05, Frame 3699

Memorable battle of pea soup fought on the.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: This memorable battle took place.
Reel: 05, Frame 3699

The miser's man.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: Oh, dear, these are shocking hard.
Reel: 05, Frame 3699

Simon the cellarer.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: Old Simon the cellarer, keeps a rare.
Reel: 05, Frame 3699
Madden Ballads
Reel Listing

Docter Brown.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: Did mortal e'er see such a figure.
Reel: 05, Frame 3700

Fly from the world oh Bessy to me.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: Fly from the world, oh! Bessy to me.
Reel: 05, Frame 3700

The mariner's grave.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: Remember the night was stormy &.
Reel: 05, Frame 3700

The lively flea.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Oh, a dainty old chap is the lively.
Reel: 05, Frame 3703

Mary of the moor.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: Twas one cold night when the wild.
Reel: 05, Frame 3700

Miss Whiteybrown.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: Miss Whiteybrown, oh hear me whining.
Reel: 05, Frame 3703

Take back those gems.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: Take back those gems, so proudly.
Reel: 05, Frame 3700

The merchants daughter and constant farmer's son.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: It's of a merchant's daughter in.
Reel: 05, Frame 3701

The mistletoe bough.
No Printer Statement.
First line: The mistletoe hung in the castle.
Reel: 05, Frame 3703

The heart bow'd down.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Monmouth St. Seven Dials.
First line: The heart, bow'd down by weight of.
Reel: 05, Frame 3702

The mother who lost her child.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: One day as I was going by.
Reel: 05, Frame 3704

Merry bells of England.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: The merry bells of England how I.
Reel: 05, Frame 3701

Merry days of old.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: The merry days, the days of old.
Reel: 05, Frame 3701

Merry days of old.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: The merry days, the days of old.
Reel: 05, Frame 3701

On the banks of the Blue Moselle.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: When the glow-worms gilds the elfin.
Reel: 05, Frame 3701

On the banks of the Blue Moselle.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: When the glow-worms gilds the elfin.
Reel: 05, Frame 3701

Have you seen my missus?.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: You've heard my children two.
Reel: 05, Frame 3702

The heart bow'd down.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Monmouth St. Seven Dials.
First line: The heart, bow'd down by weight of.
Reel: 05, Frame 3702

The省教育工作者.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: This world is a comical place.
Reel: 05, Frame 3702

Mind your own business.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Monmouth St. Seven Dials.
First line: This world is a comical place.
Reel: 05, Frame 3702

Minute gun at sea.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: When in the storm on Albion's coast.
Reel: 05, Frame 3700

Larry O'Brian.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: I am lately return'd from the ocean.
Reel: 05, Frame 3703

Miss Whiteybrown.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: Miss Whiteybrown, oh hear me whining.
Reel: 05, Frame 3703

The mower.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: It was on one summer's morning on the.
Reel: 05, Frame 3705

Mrs. Johnson.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: Oh, I have got a charming bride.
Reel: 05, Frame 3705

Rambling sailor.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: I am a sailor stout and bold, long.
Reel: 05, Frame 3705

Rambling sailor.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: I am a sailor stout and bold, long.
Reel: 05, Frame 3705

The soldier's death on the field of battle.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: A soldier in the battle fell.
Reel: 05, Frame 3705

Fanny Gray.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Monmouth St. Seven Dials.
First line: Well, well, sir! so you're come at.
Reel: 05, Frame 3706
Madden Ballads
Reel Listing

My blue eyed Ellen.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Monmouth St. Seven Dials.
First line: Farewell, my blue eyed Ellen.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3706

My bonny Irish boy.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: When first I was courted by a bonny.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3706

Shop on fire.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: The goose on the shopboard was worked.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3706

The four leaved shamrock.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Monmouth St. Seven Dials.
First line: I'll seek a four leaved shamrock.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3707

Have faith in one another.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: Have faith in one another.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3707

Musical wife.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Monmouth St. Seven Dials.
First line: How I wish that my wife would not.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3707

My gentle mother dear.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Monmouth St. Seven Dials.
First line: There was a place in childhood.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3707

Green brooms.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: There was an old farmer who lived in.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3708

The muslin, or advice to young gentlemen.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: Miss King was a milliner bless'd.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3708

My wife's first baby.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: The other night as I lay in my bed.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3708

The scarlet flower.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: She's gentle as the zephyr.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3708

Mr. Bob Fubbs or the love chase.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 26 Grafton St. Seven Dials.
First line: Mr. Bob Fubbs was a clerk.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3709

Murder of Maria Martin.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 26 Grafton St. Seven Dials.
First line: Come all you thoughtless young men.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3709

Villikins and his Dinah.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 26 Grafton St. Seven Dials.
First line: 'Tis of a rich merchant who in London.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3709

The maid of Langollen.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Monmouth St. Seven Dials.
First line: Tho' lowly my lot, and tho' poor my.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3710

Napoleon is coming.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: Napoleon is coming, oh, dear, oh.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3710

Napoleon's farewell to Paris.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Monmouth St. Seven Dials.
First line: Farewell ye splendid citadel.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3710

A national air on the death of Wellington.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: How sad is the grief of an.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3711

National exhibition.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: Come all you buxom swells who in.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3711

Queen and the navy.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: Fair is the lily, sweet the blushing.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3711

The cot where I was born.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: I've roamed beneath foreign.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3712

National exhibition.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: What wonderful times are coming, now.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3712

The nervous family.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: We are all nervous, shake, shake.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3712

Goddess Diana.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: Hark, the goddess Diana.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3713

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A new batch of ballads.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: No doubt you've heard the batch of.
    Reel: 05, Frame 3713

New building act or we must not live in the cellar.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: Oh dear! oh lack! it is a fact.
    Reel: 05, Frame 3713

The spell is broken.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: My heart is like a faded flower.
    Reel: 05, Frame 3713

Come to the old oak tree.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: Come to the old tree.
    Reel: 05, Frame 3714

A new dramatic alphabet.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: While on the tramp one night.
    Reel: 05, Frame 3714

New Irish emigrant.
Hodges, E., 26 Grafton St. Soho, London.
First line: Farewell dear Erin, I'm going to.
    Reel: 05, Frame 3714

Spalpeen Faunach.
Hodges, E., 26 Grafton St. Soho, London.
First line: Rise up you lazy Munster boys, no.
    Reel: 05, Frame 3714

New song and dialogue on bloomerism.
Hodges, E., 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: While on the tramp one night.
    Reel: 05, Frame 3715

A new song for the times.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: Come all you English poor folks.
    Reel: 05, Frame 3715

Oe'r the Green Sea.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: 'Twas on the ocean far from shore.
    Reel: 05, Frame 3715

Lark in the morning.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: As I was a walking one morning in.
    Reel: 05, Frame 3716

The new St. Patrick's day.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: It was one lovely morning all in the.
    Reel: 05, Frame 3716

Nobby head of hair.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: You've call'd on me to sing a song.
    Reel: 05, Frame 3716

The rambler from Clare.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: The first of my courtship that ever.
    Reel: 05, Frame 3716

A new song called William and Nancy or the two hearts.
Hodges, E., 26 Grafton St. Soho, London.
First line: It's early, early by the break of.
    Reel: 05, Frame 3717

Now the war is over.
Hodges, E., 26 Grafton St. Soho.
First line: Cheer up you bold sons of Britannia.
    Reel: 05, Frame 3717

To the west!.
Hodges, E., 26 Grafton St. Soho, London.
First line: To the west, to the west, to the.
    Reel: 05, Frame 3717

The woodpecker.
Hodges, E., 26 Grafton St. Soho.
First line: I knew by the smoke that so.
    Reel: 05, Frame 3717

The nightingale of the east.
Hodges, E., 26 Grafton St. Soho.
First line: On a dark lonely night, on the.
    Reel: 05, Frame 3718

Say yes pussy.
Hodges, E., 26 Grafton St. Soho.
First line: She sat close by his side, his face.
    Reel: 05, Frame 3718

Boys of Kilkenny.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: Oh the boys of Kilkenny are brave.
    Reel: 05, Frame 3719

Oh summer night.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: Oh summer night.
    Reel: 05, Frame 3719

Old England what have you come to.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: One cold winters morning as the day.
    Reel: 05, Frame 3719

Oxford City.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: It's of a fair maid in Oxford city.
    Reel: 05, Frame 3719

The constant lovers.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: A sailor courted a farmer's daughter.
    Reel: 05, Frame 3720

Mamma won't let me marry yet.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: Mamma won't let me marry yet.
    Reel: 05, Frame 3720
The old church bell.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: Oh! a mournful sound has the old.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3720

Old house at home.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: Oh! the old house at home.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3720

Omnibus or bang the door.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: Sure there never was an age.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3721

The sheep shearing.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: Here's the rose-bud in June, and.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3721

The arethusa.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: Come all ye jolly sailors bold.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3722

New York trader.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: To a new York traitor I did belong.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3722

O rare Turpin.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: As I was riding over Hounslow Moor.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3722

O'er the green sea.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: 'Twas on the ocean far from shore.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3722

The primrose girl.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: Come buy of poor Kate, primroses I.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3722

The gay old man.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: My father he was a gay old man.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3723

King of the Cannibal Islands.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: Oh! have you heard the news of late.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3723

The old maid.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: An old maid kept five great tom.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3723

Old towler.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: Bright Chanticleer proclaims the.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3723

The beautiful maid of my soul.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: I seek her on every shore.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3724

Old England is going down the hill.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: One cold winter's evening the stormy.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3724

Old women's sayings.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: Draw near and give attention.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3724

On board the charming Polly.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: At sea I've taken many a trip.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3724

Kathleen Mavourneen.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: Kathleen Mavourneen, the grey dawn is.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3725

One suit between two.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: All you who are reduced and wish to.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3725

One thing or t'other.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: I was twenty-one last birth day.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3725

Wild rover.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: I have been a wild rover these dozen.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3725

The butterfly was a gentleman.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: The butterfly was a gentleman.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3726

Only a way I've got.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: No doubt you've heard the sayings.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3726

Paddy Hagerty's leather breeches.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: At the sign of the bell, on the road.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3727

Paddy's leather breeches.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: On St. Patrick's day young Hurly.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3727

Don't be angry mother.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: Don't be angry, mother, mother.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3728
Madden Ballads
Reel Listing

Maid of the mill.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: I've kiss'd and I've prattled with.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3728

Paddy O'Lynn.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: One Paddy O'Lynn courted Widdy.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3728

Paddy's miles and the mermaid.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: Paddy Miles was a fisherman, young.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3728

Come landlord fill the flowing bowl.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: Come landlord fill a flowing bowl.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3729

Come landlord fill the flowing bowl.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: Come landlord fill a flowing bowl.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3729

Paddy on the railway.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: Paddy one day from Greenock Town.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3729

How deep in love am I.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: Beneath a weeping willows shade.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3730

I'd be a gipsy, merry and free.
No Printer Statement.
First line: I'd be a gipsy merry and free.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3730

Parody on not a drum was heard.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: Not a sous had he got not a guinea.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3730

Particulars on a curious circumstance which took place at.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: Last night the following curious.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3730

Pat's curiosity shop.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: You've heard talk of Paddy's museum.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3731

A pawnbroker's shop on saturday night.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: A song I am going to sing you.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3731

Annette and the soldier.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: Come all you young people I pray you.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3732

Philadelpy gals.
No Printer Statement.
First line: I'se from the states of Arkansas.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3732

Pleasures of matrimony.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: Seven long years I've been a good.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3732

Tara's old hall.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: O Erin my country, altho' thy harp.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3732

Going to Nore.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Oh, the morning was cold when my love.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3733

I don't mean to tell you her name; or, my village fair.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: To my village fair no lass can.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3733

Poor dog tray.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: On the green banks of Shannon, when.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3733

Poor Mary Blane.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: I once did lub a pretty gal.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3733

Jack of all trades.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: Oh, I am a drover, I drive along the.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3734

Peace and plenty, love and liberty.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: Arise, ye sons of freedom, and.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3734

Peter Peppercorn.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: When first I came from Poppleton and.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3734

We are all jolly fellows who follow the plough.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: It was early one morning by the break.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3734

My boyhood's home.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 26 Grafton St. Soho.
First line: My boyhood's home, I see thy hills.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3735

Palmer the poisoner.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Of all the deeds of guilt and.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3735
Petticoat Lane.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 26 Grafton St. Soho.
First line: To London I came from the sweet.
Reel: 05, Frame 3735

The Swiss boy.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come arouse thee, arouse thee my.
Reel: 05, Frame 3735

The brave mousquetaire!.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 26 Grafton St. Soho.
First line: Neath a vine cover'd porch sat an old.
Reel: 05, Frame 3736

Grand consolation, now the war is at an end.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: Down by the town of Portsmouth a.
Reel: 05, Frame 3736

Polly won't you try me oh.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 26 Grafton St. Soho, London.
First line: Down in sky town lived a maid.
Reel: 05, Frame 3736

Poor Tom!.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Immeline and Casey, have by.
Reel: 05, Frame 3736

The policeman and the goose.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 26 Grafton St. Soho.
First line: My friends you know it's Christmas.
Reel: 05, Frame 3737

My skiff is by the shore.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: I'm gwan, I gwan to see my lubly.
Reel: 05, Frame 3737

The poor smuggler boy.
No Printer Statement.
First line: One cloudy cold morning as abroad.
Reel: 05, Frame 3738

Potboy soldier.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: Oh, I vonce vos a potboy, a sojer am.
Reel: 05, Frame 3738

When the moon is on the waters.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: When the moon is on the waters.
Reel: 05, Frame 3738

The white squall.
No Printer Statement.
First line: The sea was bright and the bark rode.
Reel: 05, Frame 3738

Auld lang syne!.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 26 Grafton St. Soho.
First line: Should auld acquaintance be forgot.
Reel: 05, Frame 3739

Pop goes the weasel.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 26 Grafton St. Soho.
First line: Some time ago the people said, that.
Reel: 05, Frame 3739

Flash company.
No Printer Statement.
First line: First I loved William, and then I.
Reel: 05, Frame 3740

A prayer and copy of verses on the dreadful malady now.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: O almighty and everlasting God, who.
Reel: 05, Frame 3740

The primrose girl.
No Printer Statement.
First line: As I went one summer morn to view.
Reel: 05, Frame 3740

I would I were a fairy.
No Printer Statement.
First line: I would I were a fairy, as light as.
Reel: 05, Frame 3741

Punch ladle.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: Come all you bold heroes.
Reel: 05, Frame 3741

Punch people and pope.
Hodges, E., Seven Dials.
First line: Have you not heard what a row and a.
Reel: 05, Frame 3741

Farewell to my fatherland.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: Farewell I go to the far oft land.
Reel: 05, Frame 3742

Present fashions, or the pride of the times.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: Good people give attention & listen.
Reel: 05, Frame 3742

Pretty Susan, the pride of Kildare.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Monmouth St. Seven Dials.
First line: When first from sea I landed I had.
Reel: 05, Frame 3742

The wild guitar or, the dark-eyed maids of Italy.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Moanmouth St. Seven Dials.
First line: I've roved afar through summer.
Reel: 05, Frame 3742

Prince Albert and the coal exchange.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: You lads and you lasses so gay.
Reel: 05, Frame 3743
Madden Ballads
Reel Listing

Punch's new Christmas box.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: Come listen to my rhymes you lads.
Reel: 05, Frame 3743

The queen and parliament.
Hodges, E., Seven Dials.
First line: My lords and my gentlemen all.
Reel: 05, Frame 3744

Paddy's wedding.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: Sure won't you hear what roaring.
Reel: 05, Frame 3745

The ratcatcher's daughter.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: Is Westminster not long ago.
Reel: 05, Frame 3746

The gypsies.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: The gypsies they came to my father's.
Reel: 05, Frame 3746

The raccoon hunt.
No Printer Statement.
First line: As I walk out by de light ob de.
Reel: 05, Frame 3746

The reformed rake.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: So I've caught you brother Dermot.
Reel: 05, Frame 3746

Beautiful girls.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: Beautiful, beautiful, wicked young.
Reel: 05, Frame 3747

Cab cab cab.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: I goes out a cab driving.
Reel: 05, Frame 3747

The revelry.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: This night we'll hold our revery.
Reel: 05, Frame 3747

The ride, or trip, trip, trip.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: I once a ride was taking.
Reel: 05, Frame 3747

Bonny blue jacket.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: As early one morning I chanc'd for to.
Reel: 05, Frame 3748

Merry haymakers.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: In the merry month of june.
Reel: 05, Frame 3748

Roast beef of old England.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: When mighty roast beef was.
Reel: 05, Frame 3748

Rory O'More.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: Young Rory O'More courted Kathaleen.
Reel: 05, Frame 3748

Answer to poor Mary Blane.
No Printer Statement.
First line: And then, alas, poor sambo died.
Reel: 05, Frame 3749

Ben Block.
Hodges, (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St., Seven Dials.
First line: Ben Block was a veteran of Naval.
Reel: 05, Frame 3749

The besom maker.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: I am a besom maker, listen to my tale.
Reel: 05, Frame 3749

Comin through the rye.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Gin a body meet a body.
Reel: 05, Frame 3749

The rigs of the races.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: See the ladies how they strut along.
Reel: 05, Frame 3749

Rise gentle moon.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Day has gone down on the Baltic's.
Reel: 05, Frame 3749

Rocking the cradle.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 26 Grafton St. Soho.
First line: As I roved out on a fine summers.
Reel: 05, Frame 3750

Rouse, brothers rouse.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 26 Grafton St. Soho.
First line: Rouse, brothers, rouse! the way is.
Reel: 05, Frame 3750

Phoebe Morel's dream.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: I had a dream, a happy dreamn.
Reel: 05, Frame 3751

Rosa Lea or don't be foolish Joe.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: When I lived down in Tennessee.
Reel: 05, Frame 3751
Roving journeyman.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: I am a roving journeyman.
Reel: 05, Frame 3751

Royal christening.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: Now early in the morning soon.
Reel: 05, Frame 3751

The boar hunting song.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: Bright so from the east spread his.
Reel: 05, Frame 3752

Dark hair'd girl.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: My dark-hair'd girl thy ringlets.
Reel: 05, Frame 3752

I'm afloat.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: I'm afloat, I'm afloat, on the fierce.
Reel: 05, Frame 3752

Rogue who insulted the queen.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: Whatever in this wicked place.
Reel: 05, Frame 3752

The rose of cashmere.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: By the flower of the valley.
Reel: 05, Frame 3752

The bride's farewell.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: Farewell mother, tears are streming.
Reel: 05, Frame 3752

The new garden field.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: Come all you pretty fair maids I pray.
Reel: 05, Frame 3753

Rosin the beau.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: I have travelled this wide world.
Reel: 05, Frame 3753

Roving batchelor.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come all you roving bachelors.
Reel: 05, Frame 3753

Down among the dead men.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: Here's a health to the King, and a.
Reel: 05, Frame 3754

Home.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: Mid pleasures and palaces though we.
Reel: 05, Frame 3754

The ruined cock sparrow.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: The gloom of night had vanished.
Reel: 05, Frame 3754

Rummy old cadger am I.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: Oh, a rummy old cadger am I.
Reel: 05, Frame 3754

Joe the marine.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 26 Grafton St. Soho, London.
First line: Poor Joe the marine, was at.
Reel: 05, Frame 3755

Russia and Turkey.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 26 Grafton St. Soho.
First line: You sons of Britannia attend to my.
Reel: 05, Frame 3755

Russians are coming or the finishing stroke.
No Printer Statement.
First line: The Russians are coming to England.
Reel: 05, Frame 3755

Beautiful bells.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: Beautiful, beautiful fairy-like.
Reel: 05, Frame 3756

Better land.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: I hear thee speak of a better land.
Reel: 05, Frame 3756

The bold fisherman.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: As I walked out one May morning.
Reel: 05, Frame 3756

By the sad sea waves.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: Call all you pretty fair maids I pray.
Reel: 05, Frame 3756

Sailor's return.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: Young William to his wife did say.
Reel: 05, Frame 3756

Sammy Slap the bill-sticker.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: I'm Sammy Slap, the bill sticker and.
Reel: 05, Frame 3757

Secret discovered or all found out at last.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: Why have you taken yourself from me.
Reel: 05, Frame 3757

Ten o'clock love remember.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: T'ws ten o'clock one moonlights nigh.
Reel: 05, Frame 3757
Madden Ballads
Reel Listing

The lads of the village.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: While the lads of the village shall.
Reel: 05, Frame 3758

Paddy's grave.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: O'er Paddy's grave the boys and girls.
Reel: 05, Frame 3758

Shamrock, rose and the thistle.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Oh! the land of sweet Erin's a land.
Reel: 05, Frame 3758

Ship on fire.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: The storm o'er the ocean flew furious.
Reel: 05, Frame 3758

John Anderson my Jo.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: John Anderson, my Jo, when we were.
Reel: 05, Frame 3759

Jones and his kittens.
No Printer Statement.
First line: The clock had struck one, Mr Jones.
Reel: 05, Frame 3759

Lass of Richmond hill.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: On Richmond hill there lives a lass.
Reel: 05, Frame 3759

Slave or Phoebe Morel's dream.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: I had a dream, a happy dream.
Reel: 05, Frame 3759

Sons of Albion.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: You sons of Albion, take up your arm.
Reel: 05, Frame 3759

Bachelor's wants.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: Come all you women of you wish to.
Reel: 05, Frame 3760

Look always on the sunny side.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: Look always on the sunny side.
Reel: 05, Frame 3760

Sea girt England.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: Sea girt England--fertile land.
Reel: 05, Frame 3760

St. James's and St. Giles's.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: To the tourist of London, who's.
Reel: 05, Frame 3760

Shakespere's house.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: Pulling down and building up is all.
Reel: 05, Frame 3761

Sir Robert Peel.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: Britannia! Britannia! what makes.
Reel: 05, Frame 3761

Thou art gone from my gaze.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: Thou art gone from my gaze line a.
Reel: 05, Frame 3761

A jolly old farmer smoking his clay.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: A jolly old farmer once soaking his.
Reel: 05, Frame 3762

Skying a copper.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: Old legends, ballads, grandmothers.
Reel: 05, Frame 3762

Slap up spicy bet.
No Printer Statement.
First line: I'm going far away, far away, my.
Reel: 05, Frame 3762

The lost child answer to the stolen child.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Oh, weep not, so lady thy tears are.
Reel: 05, Frame 3763

My sister.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: Oh my worthy friends have you any.
Reel: 05, Frame 3763

Smith O'Brien's farewell.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: Farewell to you, dear Erin's shore.
Reel: 05, Frame 3763

Sons of John Bull.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: Oh England my country, how blest is.
Reel: 05, Frame 3763

Bucks a hunting go.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 26 Grafton St. Soho.
First line: How sweet is the horn that sunds.
Reel: 05, Frame 3764

Shut up shop! The sabbath act says so.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 26 Grafton St. Soho.
First line: There is something new starts every.
Reel: 05, Frame 3764

Soldier's wife's dream.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 26 Grafton St. Soho.
First line: When peace & plenty reign'd around.
Reel: 05, Frame 3764
Many happy returns of the day.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: Merry words, merry words, ye came.
Reel: 05, Frame 3765

The slave ship.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 26 Grafton St. Soho.
London.
First line: The first gray dawn of the morning.
Reel: 05, Frame 3765

Stagestruck barber or the court of Apollo.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: To the musis dramatic I’m akin.
Reel: 05, Frame 3765

Gipsy's tent.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: Our fire on the turf & tent 'neath.
Reel: 05, Frame 3766

Song of the haymakers.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: The noontide is hot and our foreheads.
Reel: 05, Frame 3766

The spider and the fly.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Monmouth St. Seven Dials.
First line: Will you walk into my parlour said a.
Reel: 05, Frame 3766

Thy sweet silver light Bonny Moon.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Monmouth St. Seven Dials.
First line: As I went to my cot, at the close of.
Reel: 05, Frame 3766

Many happy returns of the day.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: Merry words, merry words, ye came.
Reel: 05, Frame 3767

Shells of the ocean.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: One summers eve with pensive thought.
Reel: 05, Frame 3767

Sporting Irish piper.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: I'm a roving journyman I ranged.
Reel: 05, Frame 3767

Stagestruck barber or the court of Apollo.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: To the musis dramatic I'm akin.
Reel: 05, Frame 3767

Father Houlton.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: You muses now assist me, I am seeking.
Reel: 05, Frame 3768

Paul Jones.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: An American frigates called the.
Reel: 05, Frame 3768

Stolen child.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: Alone on the heather a fair child.
Reel: 05, Frame 3768

Struggle for the breeches.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: About my wife I mean to sing a very.
Reel: 05, Frame 3768

Answer to Irish emigrant.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: Im coming back to you, Mary.
Reel: 05, Frame 3769

Standard bearer.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: Upon the tented field a minstrel.
Reel: 05, Frame 3769

The state of Great Britain or, a touch at the times.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: As old John Bull was walking.
Reel: 05, Frame 3769

Wapping old stairs.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: Your Molly has never been false she.
Reel: 05, Frame 3769

Behold the man that is unlucky.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: Behold the man that is unlucky.
Reel: 05, Frame 3770

Stop dat nocking.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: When I was in old Virginy, the place.
Reel: 05, Frame 3770

Strike of the London cabmen.
Hodges, E., 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials, London.
First line: Oh! here's a great an glorious row.
Reel: 05, Frame 3770

When is a man less than a man?
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: When is a man less than a man?.
Reel: 05, Frame 3770

Striking times.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials, London.
First line: Cheer up! cheer up! you sons of toil.
Reel: 05, Frame 3771

Sunday night.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: I'm about to sing a funny song.
Reel: 05, Frame 3771
Madden Ballads
Reel Listing

Jimmie.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) Grafton St. Soho.
First line: When my spirits are high, if I've cash.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3772

Little fat grey man.
Hodges, É., 26 Grafton St. Soho.
First line: There is a little man dress'd all in.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3772

Sunday closing bill.
Hodges, E., 26 Grafton St. Soho.
First line: There was never such times you may.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3772

The dandy broadway swell.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: You talk of dandy niggers.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3773

Susannah don't you cry.
No Printer Statement.
First line: I'm a going to Alabama.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3773

Susan's adventures in a man of war.
Hodges, E., Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: Young Susan was a blooming maid.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3773

The Queen and the navy!.
Hodges, E., 26 Grafton St. Soho, London.
First line: Fair is the lily, sweet the blushing.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3773

The sights of London.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: This is the age of wonders, of.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3774

The standard of England and the banner of France.
Hodges, E., 26 Grafton St. Soho, London.
First line: Hark! hark! how the lion is roaring.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3774

Scenes that are brightest.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: Scenes that are brightest may.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3775

The tally man.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Monmouth St. Seven Dials.
First line: It is of a buxom tally-man.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3775

Terry O'Rann.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: Ooh! Terry O'Rann, was a nice young.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3775

My Bonny blooming highland Jane.
Hodges, É., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: As I walked out one morning fair.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3776

The sunny hours of childhood.
Hodges, É., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: The sunny hours of childhood.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3776

That licks me.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: Why this is called--the land of.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3776

There's room enough for all.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: What need of all this fuss and.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3776

All round my hat.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: All round my hat I were a green.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3777

Dolly Dobbins.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: Kind gents I hope don't intrude.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3777

They don't propose.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: It's really very singular.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3777

Things I should just like to know.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: You have called upon me to sing you.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3777

The orphan boy.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: Stay lady--stay, for mercy's sake.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3778

Speak of a man as you find him.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: Oh, speak of a man as you find him.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3778

Times altered or, the grumbling farmers.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: Come all you swag'ring farmers.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3778

Timothy Black.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: Timothy Black was a man of good.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3778

Joe and Bet.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: You are going far away, far away from.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3779
Take back those gems you gave me.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: Take back those gems you gave me.

Reel: 05, Frame 3779

Temptations of the good St. Anthony.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: St. Anthony stood on a lonely rock.

Reel: 05, Frame 3779

Will you love me then as now?.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: You have told me that you love me.

Reel: 05, Frame 3779

Cruiskeen lawn.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: Cheer up my joyful souls.

Reel: 05, Frame 3780

Things I don't like to see.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Monmouth St. Seven Dials.
First line: What a queer set of creatures we are.

Reel: 05, Frame 3780

Three flies.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: There was three flies, once on a.

Reel: 05, Frame 3780

When first at sea a sailor lad.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Monmouth St. Seven Dials.
First line: When first at sea a sailor lad.

Reel: 05, Frame 3780

I likes a drop of good beer.
Hodges, E., 26 Grafton St. Soho, London.
First line: Come one and all both great and.

Reel: 05, Frame 3781

The orphan child.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: The night was dark as I did rumble.

Reel: 05, Frame 3781

Tippety wichet.
Hodges, (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St., Seven Dials.
First line: This morning very handy.

Reel: 05, Frame 3781

‘Twas on a Sunday morning before the bells did ring.
No Printer Statement.
First line: ‘Twas on a sunday morning.

Reel: 05, Frame 3781

We yet may meet again.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: Though sorrow's cloud is o'er.

Reel: 05, Frame 3781

Reuben Rayne a sequel to "Mary Blane."
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: When I was stolen from my home.

Reel: 05, Frame 3782

Sweet rose of Yarrow.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: The morning broke in blushes o'er me.

Reel: 05, Frame 3782

Toby Brad or funkc the cobbler.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: There once was a cobbler by.

Reel: 05, Frame 3782

Tubal Cain.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Old Tubal Cain was a man of might.

Reel: 05, Frame 3782

Sweet Jane of Tyrone.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: My father oft told me he would.

Reel: 05, Frame 3783

Undertakers club.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: One night being pressed by old.

Reel: 05, Frame 3783

Song of the mermaid.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: On friday morning as we sat sail.

Reel: 05, Frame 3784

Undaunted female.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: Tis of fair damsel in Lond did.

Reel: 05, Frame 3784

Unfortunate Sally or Billy don't you cry for me.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: Now Sally, where are you going?.

Reel: 05, Frame 3784

The maniac.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: Hush! tis the night watch, he guards.

Reel: 05, Frame 3785

The poets praise.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: Some poets praise the violet's hue.

Reel: 05, Frame 3785

The tired soldier.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: The tired soldier, bold and brave.

Reel: 05, Frame 3785

The village beauty.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: See the star-breated villain to.

Reel: 05, Frame 3785
The vite moon is up.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: Oh, the vite moon is up, o'er the.
Reel: 05, Frame 3785

Vulgar little boy.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: I was at Margate last July, I walked.
Reel: 05, Frame 3786

The broken vow.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: Ill gifted ring! how many a vow.
Reel: 05, Frame 3787

The kitchenmaids lament for her solder to chobham.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: You are going far away from your poor.
Reel: 05, Frame 3787

The shop-boy is free.
No Printer Statement.
First line: I am afloat I am afloat on the river.
Reel: 05, Frame 3787

The wanderer.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: Cease ye wintry winds to blow.
Reel: 05, Frame 3787

What e'er thy lot in life may be.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: What e'er thy lot in life may be.
Reel: 05, Frame 3787

The rover's return.
Hodges, E., 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: My love was a rover on roving bent.
Reel: 05, Frame 3788

The way to live!
Hodges, E., 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: A man and a woman got married one.
Reel: 05, Frame 3788

A week's matrimony.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: On Sunday morning I went out for a.
Reel: 05, Frame 3788

Lash'd to the helm.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: In storms when clouds obscure the.
Reel: 05, Frame 3789

What's your game.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: Queer sayings now I'm sure.
Reel: 05, Frame 3789

Wheels of the world.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: Come all you true sons of old Erin.
Reel: 05, Frame 3789

Bold Grenader & his lady.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: Twas a very fine day, and the band.
Reel: 05, Frame 3790

The buffalo.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: When first I went to tea.
Reel: 05, Frame 3790

When first I went to tea.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: When first I went to tea.
Reel: 05, Frame 3790

When this old hat was new.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: This old hat was new once, but I.
Reel: 05, Frame 3790

Meeting of the waters.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: There's not in the wide world a.
Reel: 05, Frame 3791

Wide awake wife.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: I can tell you're drunk again.
Reel: 05, Frame 3791

The widow that keeps the Cock Inn.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: A traveller for many long years I.
Reel: 05, Frame 3791

The distressed maid.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: Our captain calls all hands away.
Reel: 05, Frame 3792

He conquered woman's heart.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: A youthful knight, whose hopes were.
Reel: 05, Frame 3792

The letter.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: Fare thee well, lov, now thou art.
Reel: 05, Frame 3792

Widow Machree.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: Widow Machree, its no wonder you.
Reel: 05, Frame 3792

The wife's dream.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: Now tell me, Mary, how it is that you.
Reel: 05, Frame 3792

The coal black steel.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: The knight is on his steel again.
Reel: 05, Frame 3793
Dame Durden.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: Dame Durden kept five servant girl.  
Reel: 05, Frame 3793

March to the battle field.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: March to the battle field.  
Reel: 05, Frame 3793

Will you go to California.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: O high and low of all degrees.  
Reel: 05, Frame 3793

William and Phillis.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: Said William to young Phillis.  
Reel: 05, Frame 3793

Wishing gate.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: 'Twas a Michaelmas eve, and rather.  
Reel: 05, Frame 3794

Woman never knows when her day's work's done.  
Hodges, E., 26 Grafton St. Soho, London.  
First line: Now just attend to me.  
Reel: 05, Frame 3794

Youghall harbour.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: It was in youghall harbour, on a.  
Reel: 05, Frame 3794

Bonnet so blue.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: In Manchester town in fair Lancaster.  
Reel: 05, Frame 3795

Undaunted Mary or the banks of sweet dundee.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: It's of a farmer's daughter, so.  
Reel: 05, Frame 3795

Whiskey in the jar.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: I am a young fellow that never yet.  
Reel: 05, Frame 3795

Who's dat knocking at de door?.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: I hab just come down on a little.  
Reel: 05, Frame 3795

Poor Rosa May.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: Come darkies listen un to me.  
Reel: 05, Frame 3796

The present times or eight shillings a week.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: Come all you bold Briton's, where'er.  
Reel: 05, Frame 3796

Widow Mahoney.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: Och! love it is murder.  
Reel: 05, Frame 3796

The wives lamentation.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: Ten years ago I married a man who's.  
Reel: 05, Frame 3796

The maids of merry England.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: The maids of merry England, so.  
Reel: 05, Frame 3797

Woman's the pride of the land.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: Come, married and single, together.  
Reel: 05, Frame 3797

Wonders of the world.  
Hodges, E., Dudley St.  
First line: Come all you bold heroes so gay.  
Reel: 05, Frame 3797

A life on the ocean wave.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: A life on the ocean wave.  
Reel: 05, Frame 3798

The nut girl.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Monmouth St. Seven Dials.  
First line: Come all you brisk young fellows.  
Reel: 05, Frame 3798

Woodman spare that tree.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Monmouth St. Seven Dials.  
First line: Woodman spare that tree.  
Reel: 05, Frame 3798

Workhouse girl.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: You ax me to sing, so of course I.  
Reel: 05, Frame 3798

Three cheers for an Irish stew.  
Hodges, E., 26 Grafton St. Soho.  
First line: Some like red herrings fresh from the.  
Reel: 05, Frame 3799

The wonderful duck.  
Hodges, E., 26 Grafton St. Soho.  
First line: There was Jerry Duck, and old.  
Reel: 05, Frame 3799

Behold the man that is unlucky.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Behold the man that is unlucky.  
Reel: 05, Frame 3800
Madden Ballads
Reel Listing

What a sight for a father.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: What a pleasure it is to have a.
Reel: 05, Frame 3800

Williams and victory.
No Printer Statement.
First line: You jovial blades of Lambeth.
Reel: 05, Frame 3800

General Munroe.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: Come all good people and listen unto.
Reel: 05, Frame 3801

A life by the gally fire.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: A life by the gally fire.
Reel: 05, Frame 3801

Yella busha bella.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: As I walk’d out one moonlight night.
Reel: 05, Frame 3801

You rambling toys of pleasure.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Ye rambling boys of pleasure.
Reel: 05, Frame 3801

Rose of Alabama.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: Away from Mississippi vale.
Reel: 05, Frame 3801

Tell me Mary how to woo thee.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Tell me Mary, how to woo thee.
Reel: 05, Frame 3802

You don’t know what you can do till you try.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: I’ve been a gay youth in my time.
Reel: 05, Frame 3802

Young women’s sayings.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: Come all you pretty maidens from the.
Reel: 05, Frame 3802

Annie Laurie.
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Bloomsbury.
First line: Maxwalton braes are bonnie.
Reel: 05, Frame 3803

The Rochester lass.
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Bloomsbury.
First line: In Rochester City a young damsel did.
Reel: 05, Frame 3803

A trip to the camp at Aldershot.
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: see how lasses haste along.
Reel: 05, Frame 3803

The fair land of Poland.
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: When the fair land of poland was.
Reel: 05, Frame 3804

As I wander’d by the brookside.
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: As I wandered by the brookside.
Reel: 05, Frame 3804

Quite politely.
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: When first in Lunnun I arrived, on a.
Reel: 05, Frame 3804

A single life for me.
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: All you young men of high renown.
Reel: 05, Frame 3804

You’ll remember me.
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: When other lips, and other hearts.
Reel: 05, Frame 3804

Bobbing around.
Ryle & Co., Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: In August last, on one fine day.
Reel: 05, Frame 3805

The great battle of Inkermann.
Ryle & Co., Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Pay attention you sons of old.
Reel: 05, Frame 3805

A young woman’s wants.
Ryle & Co., Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Come all you single fellows, if you.
Reel: 05, Frame 3805

Bill Jones.
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: ’Twas off the coast of Guinea land.
Reel: 05, Frame 3806

The black velvet band.
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: I go in a smack down at Barking.
Reel: 05, Frame 3806

Can I e’er forget the valley.
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Can I e’er forget the valley.
Reel: 05, Frame 3806

I’m king of the forest glade.
No Printer Statement.
First line: O I am a child of the forest wild.
Reel: 05, Frame 3806

Land of the west.
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Bloomsbury.
First line: Oh, come to the west, love, oh come.
Reel: 05, Frame 3806
Ben Bolt.
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Oh! don't you remember sweet Alice.
Reel: 05, Frame 3807

The blighted flower.
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: I had a flower within my garden.
Reel: 05, Frame 3807

The bonny boy.
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: As a pretty fair maid was going up.
Reel: 05, Frame 3807

It was a dream.
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: It was a dream of perfect bliss.
Reel: 05, Frame 3807

The lovely young lassie.
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: There liv'd a young lassie down by.
Reel: 05, Frame 3807

The bride's farewell.
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Farewell, mother! tears are streaming.
Reel: 05, Frame 3808

The British camp.
Ryle & Co., Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Behold that glorious sight.
Reel: 05, Frame 3808

Huzza! for England ho!!.
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Freight, brothers, freight, on board.
Reel: 05, Frame 3808

As I view those scenes so charming.
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: As I view those scenes so charming.
Reel: 05, Frame 3808

Bold General Wolfe.
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Bold General Wolfe to his men did.
Reel: 05, Frame 3809

Tobacco.
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Tobacco is an Indian weed.
Reel: 05, Frame 3809

British man of war.
No Printer Statement.
First line: It was down in yonder meadows I.
Reel: 05, Frame 3810

Buffalo gals.
No Printer Statement.
First line: As I went lumb'ring' down de street.
Reel: 05, Frame 3810

Clementina Clemmins.
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Talk about modest girls, and I've.
Reel: 05, Frame 3810

The flaunting flag of liberty.
No Printer Statement.
First line: The flaunting flag of liberty.
Reel: 05, Frame 3810

The revelry.
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: This night we'll hold our revelry.
Reel: 05, Frame 3810

The cavalier.
Ryle & Co., Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: It was a beautiful night.
Reel: 05, Frame 3811

Cookey darling.
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Bloomsbury.
First line: I'm waiting at the airey, cookey.
Reel: 05, Frame 3811

Love launched a fairy boat.
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Bloomsbury.
First line: Love launched a fairy boat.
Reel: 05, Frame 3811

The shamrock shore.
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: You curious searchers of each nation.
Reel: 05, Frame 3811

Cheer boys! cheer!.
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Cheer! boys, cheer! no more of idle.
Reel: 05, Frame 3812

The county crop.
Ryle & Co., Monmouth Court, Bloomsbury.
First line: Good people I have come again.
Reel: 05, Frame 3812

Gaily the troubadour touched his guitar.
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Gaily the troubadour touch'd his.
Reel: 05, Frame 3812

Woman rules the day.
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Ye lords of the creation.
Reel: 05, Frame 3812

The cottage near Rochelle.
No Printer Statement.
First line: When I beheld the anchor weighed.
Reel: 05, Frame 3813

County goal.
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Good people all give hear I pray.
Reel: 05, Frame 3813
The cries of London.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Oh, what fun is to be seen in town.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3813

The fatal dream.
No Printer Statement.
First line: One night when the angry billows did.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3813

Capture & destruction of Sebastopol.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Cheer lads, cheer! the enemy is.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3814

The cruel lowland maid.
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Bloomsbury.
First line: It is of a jolly sailor that ploughs.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3814

Why did my master sell me.
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Bloomsbury.
First line: Oh, I have lost my Dinah.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3814

The blooming rose of fair Britain's isle.
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: You pretty maidens pray give.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3815

A cainty plant is the cabbage green.
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Oh a dainty past is the cabbage.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3815

Downfall of Sebastopol!.
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials, London.
First line: Come all you gallant Britos bold.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3815

The diggins o!.
Ryle & Co., Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: I've come back all skin and bone.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3816

Do it again.
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Now all give attention.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3816

Kiss me in the dark.
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Young William was a sailor, a.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3816

Donald's return to Glencoe.
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: As I was walking one evening of late.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3817

Sweet Jane of Tyrone.
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: My father oft told me he would not.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3817

Answer to the Irish immigrant.
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: I'm coming back to you, Mary.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3818

Dream of Napoleon.
Ryle & Co., Monmouth Court, Bloomsbury.
First line: One night sad and languid I went to.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3818

Dublin Bay.
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: We sailed away in a gallant bark.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3818

As I wander'd by the brookside.
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: As I wandered by the brookside.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3818

Uncle Ned's description of the bloomers.
Ryle & Co., Monmouth Court, Bloomsbury.
First line: Come all you pretty maidens of every.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3819

The English bloomers.
Ryle & Co., Monmouth Court, Bloomsbury.
First line: Listen females all, no matter what.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3820

Exhibition of all nations!.
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Bloomsbury.
First line: Good people all of each degree.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3820

Do you really think she did?.
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: I waited till twilight, and yet she.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3821

An English girl for me.
Ryle & Co., Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Old Scotland, with her lordly hills.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3821

The Englishman.
No Printer Statement.
First line: There's a land that bears a well.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3821

Love on.
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Love on, love on: the soul must have.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3821

Don't be too particular.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Don't be too particular.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3822

Erin's lovely home.
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: When I was young and in my prime.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3822
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Fairy boy.
No Printer Statement.
First line: A mother came while stars were.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3823

Far, far upon the sea.
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Far, far upon the sea.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3823

Phoebe or the beauty of Dundee.
No Printer Statement.
First line: In the lowlands of Scotland fair.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3823

The unlucky fellow.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Is there any one here has got a.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3823

The female smuggler.
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Come, attend awhile, and you soon.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3824

The four leaved shamrock.
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: I'll seek a four-leaved shamrock.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3824

Kitty of the Clyde.
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: A boat danced on Clyde's bonny.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3824

With all thy faults I love thee still.
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: I love thee still, with all thy.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3824

Come into my canoe.
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Bloomsbury.
First line: Come into my canoe.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3825

Fisherman.
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Bloomsbury.
First line: As I roved out one morning down by.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3825

France and England must conquer the Russians.
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Arise up Britannia devoid of alarms.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3825

Give me a cot in the valley I love.
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Give me a cot in the valley I love.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3826

The Gosport Beach.
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Bloomsbury.
First line: On Gosport Beach I landed.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3826

The pigeon.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Why tarries my love? ah! where does.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3826

Tarry Trowsers.
No Printer Statement.
First line: As I was a walking one May summer's.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3826

Give it to him Charley.
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Arouse you British sons, arouse!.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3827

Great fall in the bakers.
No Printer Statement.
First line: In Lambeth Marsh the other day.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3827

The wooden family's lament.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come all you folks of middlesex.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3828

The gipsy's tent.
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Our tire on the turf and tent.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3828

The good times come!.
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Bloomsbury.
First line: The "good time's" come the gold.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3828

Knight of the golden crest.
No Printer Statement.
First line: The banner wav'd on the castle walls.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3828

Old Adam.
No Printer Statement.
First line: In the green forest where old Adam.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3828

The handsome wife.
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: My friends, when I was twenty one.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3829

Hard times and no beer.
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: You Englishmen, and Irishmen.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3829

There's no mistake in that.
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: My friends, come list to me.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3829

The fall of Sebastopol!.
Ryle & Co., Monmouth Court, Bloomsbury.
First line: O listen you sons of the nation.
   Reel: 05, Frame 3830
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Hurrah for the noble alliance!
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials, London.
First line: Hurrah! for the noble alliance!
   \textbf{Reel: 05, Frame 3830}

Highland soldier.
No Printer Statement.
First line: On the highland mountains so far.
   \textbf{Reel: 05, Frame 3831}

I dreamt I dwelt in marble halls.
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: I dreamt that I dwelt in marble.
   \textbf{Reel: 05, Frame 3831}

I'd be a butterfly.
No Printer Statement.
First line: I'd be a butterfly, born in a.
   \textbf{Reel: 05, Frame 3831}

The Irish recruit.
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Bloomsbury.
First line: It's a long time ago since I was.
   \textbf{Reel: 05, Frame 3831}

The mountain maid.
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: The mountain maid from her bow'r has.
   \textbf{Reel: 05, Frame 3831}

I'd be a gipsy merry and free.
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: I'd be a gipsy merry and free.
   \textbf{Reel: 05, Frame 3832}

In the days when I was hard up.
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials, London.
First line: In the days when I was hard up.
   \textbf{Reel: 05, Frame 3832}

Joe in the copper.
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, London.
First line: I'm going to tell a story.
   \textbf{Reel: 05, Frame 3832}

Maiden I will ne'er deceive thee.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Maiden I will ne'er deceive thee.
   \textbf{Reel: 05, Frame 3832}

Mother dear.
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Oft thou'lt told me, mother dear.
   \textbf{Reel: 05, Frame 3832}

Highland soldier.
No Printer Statement.
First line: On the highland mountains so far.
   \textbf{Reel: 05, Frame 3833}

I dreamt I dwelt in marble halls.
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: I dreamt that I dwelt in marble.
   \textbf{Reel: 05, Frame 3833}

The Irish emigrant.
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: I'm sitting on a stile Mary.
   \textbf{Reel: 05, Frame 3833}

There's a good time coming boys.
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: There's a good time coming boys.
   \textbf{Reel: 05, Frame 3833}

The fairy tempter.
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: A fair girl was sitting in a.
   \textbf{Reel: 05, Frame 3834}

I should dearly like to marry.
No Printer Statement.
First line: I should dearly like to marry.
   \textbf{Reel: 05, Frame 3834}

The ivy green.
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Ah! a dainty plant.
   \textbf{Reel: 05, Frame 3834}

Lovely night.
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Lovely night! lovely night!.
   \textbf{Reel: 05, Frame 3834}

When first I went to sea.
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: When first I went to sea, an orphan.
   \textbf{Reel: 05, Frame 3834}

The cabbage green.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Oh! a dainty plant is the cabbage.
   \textbf{Reel: 05, Frame 3835}

I would be a soldier still.
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Might I march through life again.
   \textbf{Reel: 05, Frame 3835}

Indeed I want a sweetheart.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Indeed I want a nice young man.
   \textbf{Reel: 05, Frame 3835}

The pirate crew.
No Printer Statement.
First line: O'er the wild world of waters we roam.
   \textbf{Reel: 05, Frame 3835}

The China man with his monkey nose.
No Printer Statement.
First line: In China once there dwelt a great.
   \textbf{Reel: 05, Frame 3836}
## Madden Ballads
### Reel Listing

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The deep, deep sea.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Oh come with me my love.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3836**

The Indian maid.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Oh! this was the cot of the Indian.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3836**

Jeannette and Jeannot.  
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: You are going far away, far away.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3836**

Jeanoot's answer to Jeannette.  
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Cheer up, cheer up, my own.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3837**

John Bull and the corn bill.  
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Says old John Bull, here is a job!.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3838**

The gipsy girl.  
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: My father was king of the gipsies you.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3838**

John Bull and the Russians.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: O have you heard the news of late.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3838**

Johnny Cope.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Cope, sent a letter to Dunbar.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3838**

Oft in the stilly night.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Oft in the stilly night.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3838**

Come to the old oak tree.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come to the old tree.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3839**

The late India war.  
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Good people all of each degree both.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3839**

A life by de galley fire.  
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: A life by de galley fire.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3839**

The maids of merry England.  
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: O the maids of merry England, so.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3839**

My skiff is by the shore.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: I'm gwan, 'I gwan to see my lably.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3839**

I love but thee.  
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: If after all you still will doubt and.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3840**

The land of old Erin.  
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Oh, the land of old Erin is a land of.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3840**

A life on the ocean wave.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: A life on the ocean wave.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3840**

The moorish maid.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Oh! lullaby, lullaby, father dear.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3840**

The star of Glengarry.  
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: The red moon is up, on the moss-.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3840**

Little Nell.  
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: They told him, gently, she was dead.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3841**

Love not.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Love not, love not, ye homeless sons.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3841**

Mary, the maid of the green.  
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: If beauty doth love to the bosom.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3841**

My Erin, o!..  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: The sultry climes of foreign shores.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3841**

The old man's petition.  
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Oh pity the sorrows of a poor old.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3841**

The cottage and water mill.  
Ryle & Co., Monmouth Court, Bloomsbury.  
First line: Have you seen the new cottage just.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3842**

Lamentation of William Palmer.  
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: In Rugeley town I was born and.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3842**
The low-back'd car.
No Printer Statement.
First line: When first I saw sweet Peggy.
Reel: 05, Frame 3842

In happy moments.
No Printer Statement.
First line: In happy moments, day by day.
Reel: 05, Frame 3843

Kitty Tyrrell.
Ryle & Co., Monmouth Court, Bloomsbury.
First line: You're looking as fresh as the.
Reel: 05, Frame 3843

Little pigs.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Our little pigs lie on very good.
Reel: 05, Frame 3843

The mariner's grave.
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: I remember the night was stormy.
Reel: 05, Frame 3843

Minnie.
Ryle & Co., Monmouth Court, Bloomsbury.
First line: When the sun is high in the bright.
Reel: 05, Frame 3843

Emma Snow.
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: I was down in Alabama.
Reel: 05, Frame 3844

The Irish transport.
No Printer Statement.
First line: In the county of Limerick, near the.
Reel: 05, Frame 3844

Miss Flora Pink.
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Bloomsbury.
First line: Miss Flora Pink, at me she'd wink.
Reel: 05, Frame 3844

Mother be proud of your boy in blue.
Ryle & Co., Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Cheer up cheer up, my mother.
Reel: 05, Frame 3844

Katty Avourneen.
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Bloomsbury.
First line: 'Twas a cold winter night, and the.
Reel: 05, Frame 3845

Lovely night.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Lovely night! lovely night!.
Reel: 05, Frame 3845

Marseilles hymn.
Ryle & Co., Monmouth Court, Bloomsbury.
First line: Ye sons of France, awake to glory!.
Reel: 05, Frame 3845

The merchant's daughter and constant farmer's son.
No Printer Statement.
First line: It's of a merchant's daughter in.
Reel: 05, Frame 3845

The cobbler and his goose.
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: A cobbler lived at Yor.
Reel: 05, Frame 3846

It is all serene.
No Printer Statement.
First line: I came from west, along way down.
Reel: 05, Frame 3846

The merry days of old.
No Printer Statement.
First line: The merry days, the days of old.
Reel: 05, Frame 3846

My bark, which o'er the tide.
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: My bark, which o'er the tide.
Reel: 05, Frame 3846

Mother, is the battle o'er.
Rial Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Mother is the battle o'er?.
Reel: 05, Frame 3847

The queen's letter.
Rial & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: There came a tale to England.
Reel: 05, Frame 3847

Away! away to the mountain's brow.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Away, away to the mountain's brow.
Reel: 05, Frame 3848

Miller asleep in his mill.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Tho' Phillis denies me.
Reel: 05, Frame 3848

My bonny black Bess.
Ryle & Co., Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Dick Turpin! bold Dick, hie away!.
Reel: 05, Frame 3848

My bonny labouring boy.
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: As I rov'd out one morning being in.
Reel: 05, Frame 3848

Where is the rover.
Ryle & Co., Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Where, where is the rover?.
Reel: 05, Frame 3848

Jim along Josey.
Ryle & Co., Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Oh, I'se from Lusiana, as you must.
Reel: 05, Frame 3849
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My Molly O.
No Printer Statement.
First line: As I walk'd out one morning all in.
  Reel: 05, Frame 3849

The new deserter.
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: As I was walking up Ratcliffe.
  Reel: 05, Frame 3850

New intended act of parliament.
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court.
First line: If any baker shall be known to.
  Reel: 05, Frame 3850

The shop-boy is free.
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: I'm afloat, I'm afloat,--on the river.
  Reel: 05, Frame 3850

The trades unions of England.
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court.
First line: Come all you bold Britons attend to.
  Reel: 05, Frame 3850

The new Sunday trading bill 1855.
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: There was never such times you may.
  Reel: 05, Frame 3851

Now the war it is all over.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Just attend awhile to me.
  Reel: 05, Frame 3851

Jimmie.
Ryle & Co., Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: When my spirits are high, if I've.
  Reel: 05, Frame 3852

The nightingale in the east.
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials, London.
First line: On a dark lonely night on the.
  Reel: 05, Frame 3852

Take warning.
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.
First line: Oh! Nigger take warning and just draw.
  Reel: 05, Frame 36865

Force of love, or, the pot girl.
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: I once fell in love with a maiden, oh.
  Reel: 06, Frame 3853

The Oakham poachers.
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Concerning three brothers, who were.
  Reel: 06, Frame 3853

Oh! dear! the comet is coming.
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Lawks! you don't mean to say that.
  Reel: 06, Frame 3853

Masters gun.
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: 'M a 'prentice boy: my name is Bob.
  Reel: 06, Frame 3854

The old house at home.
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Oh, the old house at home.
  Reel: 06, Frame 3854

Old Rosin, the beau.
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: I have traveled this wide world.
  Reel: 06, Frame 3854

Tom Halliard.
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Now the rage of battle's ended.
  Reel: 06, Frame 3854

Kind relations.
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: We all have our share of the ups and.
  Reel: 06, Frame 3855

Oh, I should like to marry.
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Oh. I should like to marry.
  Reel: 06, Frame 3855

The old bachelor of fifty.
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Odsbobs, I think I will marry.
  Reel: 06, Frame 3855

What a sight for a father.
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: What a pleasure it is to have a good.
  Reel: 06, Frame 3855

The grasp of friendship's hand.
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Give me the grasp that is warm, kind.
  Reel: 06, Frame 3856

The orphan in distress.
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: The pleasure it is to have a good.
  Reel: 06, Frame 3856

Paddy Miles and the mermaid.
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Paddy Miles was a fisherman, gay and.
  Reel: 06, Frame 3857

Parson Brown's sheep.
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Not long ago, in our town.
  Reel: 06, Frame 3857

I'm going for soldier, Jenny.
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: I'm going for a soldier, Jenny.
  Reel: 06, Frame 3858
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Phoebe Morel the slave.
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: I had a dream, a happy dream.
Reel: 06, Frame 3858

The plains of Waterloo.
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: We ancient sons of glory were all.
Reel: 06, Frame 3858

The exile of Erin.
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: There came to the beach a poor.
Reel: 06, Frame 3859

Ploughman turned sailor.
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: I that once was a ploughman, a.
Reel: 06, Frame 3859

Poor crazy Jane.
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Why fair maid in every feature.
Reel: 06, Frame 3859

The male coquet.
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: I'll tell you a little story.
Reel: 06, Frame 3860

The poor labourers.
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: You sons of old England, now list.
Reel: 06, Frame 3860

Poor Rosa May.
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Come darkie listen unto me.
Reel: 06, Frame 3860

Skewball.
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Come gentlemen sportsmen I pray.
Reel: 06, Frame 3860

Pop goes the weasel!.
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: O what a world of summery, there's.
Reel: 06, Frame 3861

The gospel ship.
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: The gospel ship has long been.
Reel: 06, Frame 3862

The oyster boat.
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Oh, swiftly goes the oyster boat.
Reel: 06, Frame 3862

Prepared for death.
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: O what is this that strains my.
Reel: 06, Frame 3862

Present times, or eight shillings a week.
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Come all you bold Britons, where'er.
Reel: 06, Frame 3862

Pop him into limbo.
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Our queen woke up the other night.
Reel: 06, Frame 3863

Protect the soldiers wives and children.
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: You fair sex we pray give attention.
Reel: 06, Frame 3863

Clementina Clemmins.
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Talk about modest girls, and I've.
Reel: 06, Frame 3864

A political parody on Tubal Cain.
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Sir Robert Peel was a man of might.
Reel: 06, Frame 3864

Polly won't you try me O.
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Down in sky town lived a maid.
Reel: 06, Frame 3864

The queen and the navy for ever!.
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Fair is the lily, sweet the blushing.
Reel: 06, Frame 3865

The Swiss girl.
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Oh hear me, hear me, pretty Swiss!.
Reel: 06, Frame 3865

By the sad, sad waves.
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: By the sad sea waves, I listen.
Reel: 06, Frame 3866

The ragged coat.
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: O what a world of summery, there's.
Reel: 06, Frame 3866

Red, white, and blue.
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: O Britannia! the gem of the ocean.
Reel: 06, Frame 3866

The white plum'd warrior.
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Twas a beautiful morn in the time of.
Reel: 06, Frame 3866

The removal of Napoleon Buonaparte's ashes.
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Attend, you gallant Britons bold.
Reel: 06, Frame 3867
The rigs and sprees of Ratcliffe Highway and Wapping.
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: I am a jolly sailor bold.
Reel: 06, Frame 3867

Herof of war.
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Mars god of battles, cease your guns.
Reel: 06, Frame 3868

Pretty Peggy of Derby.
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: There was a regiment of Irish.
Reel: 06, Frame 3868

The rifle boys.
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: The rout has come this afternoon.
Reel: 06, Frame 3868

The Russian bear.
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: As a fair one of England was musing.
Reel: 06, Frame 3868

Conversation betwixt the old and the new London Bridge.
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: The chimnies tall had left off.
Reel: 06, Frame 3869

The jolly roving tar.
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: It was in London City, and near to.
Reel: 06, Frame 3869

Scenes that are brightest.
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Scenes that are brightest.
Reel: 06, Frame 3869

The seaman's life.
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: A seaman's life is a life I love.
Reel: 06, Frame 3869

Servants adieu to their soldiers.
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Attend ye Britons bold and brave.
Reel: 06, Frame 3870

The colours the ladies should wear.
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: The red, white, and blue is now.
Reel: 06, Frame 3871

O say not woman's love is bought.
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: O say not woman's love is bought.
Reel: 06, Frame 3871

Sheep skin and bees wax.
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Now I'm a going to sing to you.
Reel: 06, Frame 3871

The shells of the ocean.
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: One summer eve, with pensive thought.
Reel: 06, Frame 3871

Take a bumper and try.
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: The woman all tell me I am false to.
Reel: 06, Frame 3871

Beautiful Venice.
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Beautiful Venice! city of song!.
Reel: 06, Frame 3872

The postman's knock.
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: What a wonderful man the postman is.
Reel: 06, Frame 3872

The ship on fire.
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: The storm o'er the ocean flew furious.
Reel: 06, Frame 3872

The soldier's friend.
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: A woman is the crimea there lives.
Reel: 06, Frame 3872

John Jones the tee-totaler.
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: John Jones was a farmer, and highly.
Reel: 06, Frame 3873

The shop on fire.
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: The goose on the shopboard was work'd.
Reel: 06, Frame 3873

The smuggler king.
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: There's a brave little bark, stealing.
Reel: 06, Frame 3873

Wedding of Ballyporeen.
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Attend ye chaste nine to a true Irish.
Reel: 06, Frame 3873

The barrel of pork.
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Two Israelite brothers in New York.
Reel: 06, Frame 3874

The blighted tater.
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: I saw a tater in a garden growing.
Reel: 06, Frame 3874
In this old chair my father sat.
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: In this old chair my father sat.
Reel: 06, Frame 3874

Song of the haymakers.
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: The noontide is hot, and our.
Reel: 06, Frame 3874

Speak of a man as you find him.
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Oh, speak of a man as you find him.
Reel: 06, Frame 3874

Standard bearer.
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Upon the tented field, a minstrel.
Reel: 06, Frame 3875

Bonny Dundee.
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: To the lords of convention 'twas.
Reel: 06, Frame 3875

The soldier's child to its mother.
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Oh! tell me, gentle mother, why.
Reel: 06, Frame 3875

The state of poor old England.
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: You British subjects high and low.
Reel: 06, Frame 3875

Sufferings of the British army in the camp at Sebastopol.
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: All you who live at home in ease, and.
Reel: 06, Frame 3876

Sunday night.
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: I'm about to sing a funny song.
Reel: 06, Frame 3876

The dandy broadway swell.
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: You talk of dandy niggers.
Reel: 06, Frame 3877

Susannah don't you cry.
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: I'm a going to Alabama.
Reel: 06, Frame 3877

Terence's farewell.
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: So, my Kathleen, you're going to.
Reel: 06, Frame 3878

William and Harriet.
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: It's of a rich gentleman near London.
Reel: 06, Frame 3878

Kathleen Mavourneen.
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Kathleen Mavourneen, the grey dawn.
Reel: 06, Frame 3879

The old arm-chair.
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: I love it, I love it! and who shall.
Reel: 06, Frame 3879

Things I don't like to see.
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: What a queer set of creatures we are.
Reel: 06, Frame 3879

The tickler.
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: There was a young man and his name.
Reel: 06, Frame 3879

Highland Mary.
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Ye banks and braes, and streams.
Reel: 06, Frame 3880

Nancy, the pride of the east.
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: One day, as I chanced for to rove.
Reel: 06, Frame 3880

Think of your head in the morning.
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: I'm a going to Alabama.
Reel: 06, Frame 3880

The trysting tree.
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: In the days of old, when the forest.
Reel: 06, Frame 3880

The undaunted female.
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: 'Tis of a fair damsel who in London.
Reel: 06, Frame 3881

Unfortunate Sally or Billy don't you cry for me.
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Now Sally, where are you going?.
Reel: 06, Frame 3881

With a helmet on his brow.
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: With a helmet on his brow.
Reel: 06, Frame 3882

The merry men of England.
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Oh! the merry men of England.
Reel: 06, Frame 3882

The sister-in law.
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Attend, my good friends, and list to.
Reel: 06, Frame 3882
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Vilikins & his Dinah.
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: 'Tis of a rich merchant, who in.
Reel: 06, Frame 3882

The village beauty.
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: See the star-breasted villain to.
Reel: 06, Frame 3882

Victoria, Albert & Napier.
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: As Victoria and Albert together did.
Reel: 06, Frame 3883

Sally come up the middle.
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: White folks all I've just come out.
Reel: 06, Frame 3884

Wait for the waggon.
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Will you come with me, my Philis.
Reel: 06, Frame 3884

The way of the world.
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: As you travel through life, if your.
Reel: 06, Frame 3884

The merry fiddler done over.
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: O, a fiddler coming from a -- fair.
Reel: 06, Frame 3884

We yet may meet again.
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Though sorrow's cloud is o'er us.
Reel: 06, Frame 3885

The maids lamentation.
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: O you pretty fair maidens, I pray.
Reel: 06, Frame 3886

Spanking Jack.
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Spanking Jack was so comely, so.
Reel: 06, Frame 3886

The valiant soldier.
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: A valiant soldier I dare not name.
Reel: 06, Frame 3886

What do people marry for?.
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: What a world is this upon my life.
Reel: 06, Frame 3886

What will they say in England.
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: What will they say in England?.
Reel: 06, Frame 3886

Domestic disappointment.
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: The voyage was past, and England's.
Reel: 06, Frame 3887

The thorn.
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: From the white blossomed sloe.
Reel: 06, Frame 3887

Will you love me then as now?.
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: You have told me that you love me.
Reel: 06, Frame 3887

Woman is the pride of the land.
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Come, married and single.
Reel: 06, Frame 3887

Welcome home our gallant soldiers.
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Cheer up, cheer up, Britannia's sons.
Reel: 06, Frame 3888

A woman never knows when her day's work's done.
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Now just attend to me.
Reel: 06, Frame 3888

The banner of blue.
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Strike up, strike up, strike up.
Reel: 06, Frame 3889

The cuckoo.
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Now the sun is in the west.
Reel: 06, Frame 3889

Who's dat knocking at de door?.
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: I wab just come down on a little bit.
Reel: 06, Frame 3889

Who'sy our hatter?.
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Come all pretty maidens of every.
Reel: 06, Frame 3889

Sailor's will.
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: The network stow'd with hammocks.
Reel: 06, Frame 3890

Young Tyler.
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Come all you young fellows, that.
Reel: 06, Frame 3890

Jenny Lind songster.
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Under thy casement, lady dear.
Reel: 06, Frame 3891
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The thrush.
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Fare thee well, love, now thou art.
   Reel: 06, Frame 3891

Singers' companion.
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Woodman, spare that tree.
   Reel: 06, Frame 3892

The blighted flower.
Paul, James, 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: I had a flower within my garden.
   Reel: 06, Frame 3893

The bride's farewell.
Paul, James, 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Farewell, mother! tears are streaming.
   Reel: 06, Frame 3893

Huzza! for England ho!!.
Paul, James, 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Freight, brothers, freight, on board.
   Reel: 06, Frame 3893

As I view those scenes so charming.
Paul, James, 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: As I view those scenes so charming.
   Reel: 06, Frame 3893

It was a dream.
Paul, James, 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: It was a dream of perfect bliss.
   Reel: 06, Frame 3893

The lovely young lassie.
Paul, James, 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: There liv'd a young lassie down by.
   Reel: 06, Frame 3893

Clar de kitchen.
Paul, James, 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: In ole Kentuck, in de artermoon.
   Reel: 06, Frame 3894

The convict's child.
Paul, James, 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: The convict ship lay near the beach.
   Reel: 06, Frame 3894

The kiss.
Paul, James, 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: One kind kiss before we part.
   Reel: 06, Frame 3894

My master's gun.
Paul, James, 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: I'm a 'prentice boy, my name is Bob.
   Reel: 06, Frame 3894

The old house at home.
Paul, James, 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Oh! the old house at home.
   Reel: 06, Frame 3894

Seventeen come Sunday.
Paul, James, 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: As I walked out one May morning.
   Reel: 06, Frame 3894

Voice of her I love.
Paul, James, 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: How sweet at close of silent.
   Reel: 06, Frame 3894

Chandler's shop.
Paul, James, 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Oh, Sally Sime, when we get mad.
   Reel: 06, Frame 3895

A copy of verses on F. B. Courvoisier.
Paul, James, 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: The day of trial now is over.
   Reel: 06, Frame 3895

Donald's Return to Glencoe.
Paul, James, 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: As I was walking one evening of late.
   Reel: 06, Frame 3896

Duck-leg Dick.
Paul, James, 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Duck-leg Dick had a donkey.
   Reel: 06, Frame 3896

Sweet Jane of Tyrone.
Paul, James, 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: My father oft told me he would not.
   Reel: 06, Frame 3896

Free trade; or, the coalition.
Paul, James, 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Free trade had been carried, the.
   Reel: 06, Frame 3897

Going ober de mountain.
Paul, James, 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Oh here I am: both old and young.
   Reel: 06, Frame 3898

The good ship Vulcan.
Paul, James, 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: From Plymouth in the Vulcan we set.
   Reel: 06, Frame 3898

The heart bow'd down.
Paul, James, 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: The heart, bow'd down by weight of.
   Reel: 06, Frame 3898

When the steam boat's on the waters.
Paul, James, 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: When the steam-boat's on the vaters.
   Reel: 06, Frame 3898

The gipsy's tent.
Paul, James, 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Our fire on the turf and tent.
   Reel: 06, Frame 3899
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Knight of the golden crest.
Paul, James, 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: The banner wav'd on the castle walls.
   Reel: 06, Frame 3899

Old Adam.
Paul, James, 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: In the green forest where old Adam.
   Reel: 06, Frame 3899

Fairlop fair.
Paul, James, 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Come to Fairlop Fair, my good fellows.
   Reel: 06, Frame 3900

The hearthstone man.
Paul, James, 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: As through the streets I take my way.
   Reel: 06, Frame 3900

Hero of war.
Paul, James, 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Mars god of battle, cease your guns.
   Reel: 06, Frame 3901

The tars of the blanch.
Paul, James, 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: You Frenchmen don't boast of your.
   Reel: 06, Frame 3901

Hard times and no beer.
Paul, James, 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: You Englishmen, and Irishmen.
   Reel: 06, Frame 3901

Hero of war.
Paul, James, 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Mars god of battle, cease your guns.
   Reel: 06, Frame 3901

Jack Sheppard's garland.
Paul, James, 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Nix my dolly, pals, fake away.
   Reel: 06, Frame 3902

Jim along Josey.
Paul, James, 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Oh, I'se from Lusiana, as you must.
   Reel: 06, Frame 3902

My Molly O.
Paul, James, 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: As I walk'd out one morning all in.
   Reel: 06, Frame 3902

Kate's young man.
Paul, James, 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Some servant girls, at Croydon fair.
   Reel: 06, Frame 3903

Let us drink to old friends.
Paul, James, 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Let us drink to old friends, let us.
   Reel: 06, Frame 3903

The late India war.
Paul, James, 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Good people all of each degree both.
   Reel: 06, Frame 3904

The maids of merry England.
Paul, James, 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: O the maids of merry England, so.
   Reel: 06, Frame 3904

The lark in the morning.
Paul, James, 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: As I was walking one morning in May.
   Reel: 06, Frame 3905

The loss of --- town.
Paul, James, 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: As down by ------ barracks.
   Reel: 06, Frame 3905

Sweet rose of cashmere.
Paul, James, 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: By the flow'r of the valley.
   Reel: 06, Frame 3905

The man who wished he'd never got married.
Paul, James, 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: I once was a bachelor bold.
   Reel: 06, Frame 3906

I'll not throw away the flower.
Paul, James, 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: I'll not throw away the flow'r.
   Reel: 06, Frame 3907

The ladies bustles.
Paul, James, 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Married men, draw near awhile.
   Reel: 06, Frame 3907

Mary, the farmer's bride.
Paul, James, 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: One summer's eve as I was walking.
   Reel: 06, Frame 3907

The merry bells of England.
Paul, James, 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: The merry bells of England how I like.
   Reel: 06, Frame 3907

Jim along Josey.
Paul, James, 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Oh, I'se from Lusiana, as you must.
   Reel: 06, Frame 3908

My bonny black Bess.
Paul, James, 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: 'Dick Turpin bold! Dick, hie away.
   Reel: 06, Frame 3908

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My Molly O.
Paul, James, 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: As I walk'd out one morning all in.
   Reel: 06, Frame 3908

Where is the rover.
Paul, James, 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Where, where is the rover?.
   Reel: 06, Frame 3908

The cachuca!.
Paul, James, 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Now to the castinet merrily sounding.
   Reel: 06, Frame 3909

My gentle mother dear.
Paul, James, 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: There was a place in childhood that.
   Reel: 06, Frame 3909

Miss Lucy Long.
Paul, James, 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Oh now I come afore you.
   Reel: 06, Frame 3910

Nan of the valley.
Paul, James, 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Twas down by your grove where the.
   Reel: 06, Frame 3910

Force of love, or, the pot girl.
Paul, James, 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: I once fell in love with a maiden, oh.
   Reel: 06, Frame 3911

Masters gun.
Paul, James, 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: 'M a 'prentice boy : my name is Bob.
   Reel: 06, Frame 3911

The Oakham poachers.
Paul, James, 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Concerning three brothers, who were.
   Reel: 06, Frame 3911

The old house at home.
Paul, James, 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Oh, the old house at home.
   Reel: 06, Frame 3911

The christian's march to the happy land.
Paul, James, 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: There is a land of pure delight.
   Reel: 06, Frame 3912

Lucy Neal.
Paul, James, 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Come all you niggers, old and young.
   Reel: 06, Frame 3912

On life and death.
Paul, James, 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: The man that lives must learn to die.
   Reel: 06, Frame 3912

Our ancestors were Englishmen.
Paul, James, 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: My ancestors were Englishmen, as.
   Reel: 06, Frame 3912

My own dear home.
Paul, James, 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Wherever I wander, wherever I stray.
   Reel: 06, Frame 3913

The parted lovers.
Paul, James, 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Oh there's a pleasure and a treasure.
   Reel: 06, Frame 3913

The plains of Waterloo.
Paul, James, 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Concerning three brothers, who were.
   Reel: 06, Frame 3913

The polka.
Paul, James, 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Among all classes high and low.
   Reel: 06, Frame 3914

Poor black Bess.
Paul, James, 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: When fortune, blind goddess, she fled.
   Reel: 06, Frame 3914

Put it up.
Paul, James, 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Oh! London is a curious place.
   Reel: 06, Frame 3915

The better land.
Paul, James, 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: I hear thee speak of a better land.
   Reel: 06, Frame 3916

Rover's return.
Paul, James, 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: My love was a rover, on roving bent.
   Reel: 06, Frame 3916

A sight for a father.
Paul, James, 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: What a pleasure it is to have a good.
   Reel: 06, Frame 3917

Such a nobby head of hair.
Paul, James, 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: You have called on me to sing a song.
   Reel: 06, Frame 3918

Susan's adventures, in a man of war.
Paul, James, 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Young Susan was a blooming maid.
   Reel: 06, Frame 3918

Kathleen Mavourneen.
Paul, James, 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Kathleen Mavourneen, the grey dawn is.
   Reel: 06, Frame 3919
The old arm-chair.
Paul, James, 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: I love it, I love it! and who shall.
Reel: 06, Frame 3919

Things I don't like to see.
Paul, James, 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: What a queer set of creatures we are.
Reel: 06, Frame 3919

The tickler.
Paul, James, 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: There was a young man and his name.
Reel: 06, Frame 3919

The gallant poachers.
Paul, James, 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Come all you lads of high renown.
Reel: 06, Frame 3920

Tom Moody.
Paul, James, 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: You've all heard of Tom Moody, the.
Reel: 06, Frame 3920

Treat for England.
Paul, James, 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: In England, Ireland, Scotland, Wales.
Reel: 06, Frame 3920

Maiden I will ne'er deceive thee.
Paul, James, 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Maiden I will ne'er deceive thee.
Reel: 06, Frame 3921

Mother dear.
Paul, James, 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Oft thou'st told me mother dear.
Reel: 06, Frame 3921

My dear native isle.
Paul, James, 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Dear native isle, the summer sun is.
Reel: 06, Frame 3921

William of a man of war.
Paul, James, 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: It was one summer's morning in the.
Reel: 06, Frame 3921

William's return.
Paul, James, 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Still were the waves, and clear the.
Reel: 06, Frame 3921

The woman that wish'd she'd never got married.
Paul, James, 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Young ladies, have pity on me.
Reel: 06, Frame 3922

Dick Turpin's delight.
Paul, James, 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: When fortune, blind goddess, she fled.
Reel: 06, Frame 3923

The lover's lyre.
Paul, James, 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: I'm a broken-hearted gardener, and.
Reel: 06, Frame 3923

The singer's delight.
Paul, James, 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Dick Turpin bold! Dick, hie away.
Reel: 06, Frame 3924

The wreath.
Paul, James, 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: There was a place in childhood that.
Reel: 06, Frame 3924

Alonzo the brave and the fair Imogene.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Oh, I am going to sing a story which.
Reel: 06, Frame 3925

Anastatia, or the fascinating bonnet.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: One night I chanced to fall into a.
Reel: 06, Frame 3925

The anchor's weighed.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: The tear fell gently from her eye.
Reel: 06, Frame 3926

Annie Lisle.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Down where the waving willows.
Reel: 06, Frame 3926

The bold chamois hunter.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: The chamois hunter, the chamois.
Reel: 06, Frame 3926

The wild boar hunt.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: See, the bright moonbeam of gold.
Reel: 06, Frame 3926

Answer to gentle Annie.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Oh, weep no more for thy Annie.
Reel: 06, Frame 3927

Answer to Willie we have missed you.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Yes, Mary, it is me dear, safe now.
Reel: 06, Frame 3927

The men of merry England.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Oh! the men of merry merry England.
Reel: 06, Frame 3927

When I am far away.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: When I am far away from home.
Reel: 06, Frame 3927
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Anything to yarn a crust.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: I thought when first I entered life.
Reel: 06, Frame 3928

The babes in the wood.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: It's a woeful bad tale I'm about to.
Reel: 06, Frame 3929

Banks of Killaloe.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: One evening as I mused, my senses.
Reel: 06, Frame 3929

Ben Bolt's reply.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Ah! yes, I remember that name with.
Reel: 06, Frame 3929

Barley raking.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: It was in the merry month of May.
Reel: 06, Frame 3930

A beautiful discourse between a mother & a child.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: I want to know the reason why.
Reel: 06, Frame 3930

Outward bound.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: To Liverpool Docks, we bid adieu.
Reel: 06, Frame 3930

Beautiful young Mrs. Crop.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Young Christopher Crop was a farmer.
Reel: 06, Frame 3931

Bessy Bloom the flower girl.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: I am Bessy Bloom, the flower girl.
Reel: 06, Frame 3931

Shamrock shore.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: You curious searchers of each nation.
Reel: 06, Frame 3931

Sunshine after rain.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: I left my love in England.
Reel: 06, Frame 3931

The blind boy.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: The blind boy's been at play.
Reel: 06, Frame 3932

Blow the candle in.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: You men and maids attention give, and.
Reel: 06, Frame 3932

Gallant poacher.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Come all you lads of high renown.
Reel: 06, Frame 3932

Joe the marine.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Poor Joe the marine, was at.
Reel: 06, Frame 3932

Blue ey'd Mary.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: As I walk'd out one fine morning.
Reel: 06, Frame 3933

Bob the groom.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: My young swells, come pity, pray.
Reel: 06, Frame 3933

The poachers.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: When I was bound apprentice in fam'd.
Reel: 06, Frame 3933

Bold Brennan on the moor.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: It's of a fearless highwayman a story.
Reel: 06, Frame 3934

The bold fisherman.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: As I walked out one May morning, down.
Reel: 06, Frame 3934

Nancy Till.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Down in the cane-brake close by the.
Reel: 06, Frame 3934

The wounded hussar.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Alone to the banks of the dark.
Reel: 06, Frame 3934

Bonny Dundee.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: To the lords of convention 'twas.
Reel: 06, Frame 3935

Boughleen Dhown.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: You muses why absent from me?.
Reel: 06, Frame 3935

Colleen Rue.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: As I roved out one summer's morning.
Reel: 06, Frame 3935

Kitty Tyrrell.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: You're looking as fresh as the morn.
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Not a drum was heard.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Not a drum was heard, not a funeral.
Reel: 06, Frame 3935

Brave collier lad.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: As I walked forth one summer's morn.
Reel: 06, Frame 3936

Brighton camp, or the girl I left behind me.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: I'm lonesome since I cross'd the.
Reel: 06, Frame 3936

Dawning of the day.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: As I walked out one morning fair all.
Reel: 06, Frame 3936

Rambling sailor.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: I am a sailor stout and bold, long.
Reel: 06, Frame 3936

British man of war.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: It was down in yonder meadows, I.
Reel: 06, Frame 3937

A bundle of facts.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Barney Bodkin broke his nose.
Reel: 06, Frame 3937

The flaunting flag of liberty.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: The flaunting flag of liberty.
Reel: 06, Frame 3937

Bushes and briers.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Through bushes and through briers.
Reel: 06, Frame 3938

The buxom lass.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: As I walked out one morning, I met a.
Reel: 06, Frame 3938

Fair Phoebe and her dark eyed sailor.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: It's of a comely young lady fair.
Reel: 06, Frame 3938

Shannon side.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: It was in the month of April, one.
Reel: 06, Frame 3938

The calico printer's clerk.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: In Manchester, that city.
Reel: 06, Frame 3939

Can I e'er forget the valley.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Can I e'er forget the valley.
Reel: 06, Frame 3939

Farewell to the village.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Farewell to the village where often.
Reel: 06, Frame 3939

The land of the west.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Oh, come to the west, love, oh, come.
Reel: 06, Frame 3939

The patent hair brushing machine.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: I was once a master hair dresser, and.
Reel: 06, Frame 3939

The captain with the whiskers.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: As they marched through the town.
Reel: 06, Frame 3940

Caroline, and her young sailor bold.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: It is of a nobleman's daughter.
Reel: 06, Frame 3940

Shells of the ocean.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: One summer eve, with pensive thought.
Reel: 06, Frame 3940

Will o' the wisp.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: When night's dark mantle hath covered.
Reel: 06, Frame 3940

Caroline of Edinburgh town.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Come all young men and maidens.
Reel: 06, Frame 3941

The cattle disease.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Oh, dear, what a rumpus there is up.
Reel: 06, Frame 3941

What wil you do love?.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: What will you do love, when I am.
Reel: 06, Frame 3941

The child's dream.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Before a lonely cottage once.
Reel: 06, Frame 3942

Christians awake! salute the happy morn.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Christians awake! salute the happy.
Reel: 06, Frame 3942
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Church of Slane.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Attend each true Milesian to this.
Reel: 06, Frame 3943

Close the alehouse door.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: We may be happy yet I think.
Reel: 06, Frame 3943

Sam Hall chimney sweep.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Oh, my name it is Sam Hall.
Reel: 06, Frame 3943

The collier's hymn.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Each feeling heart pray lend an ear.
Reel: 06, Frame 3944

Come whoam to thi childer an me.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Aw've just mended th' fire wi' a cob.
Reel: 06, Frame 3944

There's none like a mother if ever so poor.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: You tell me you love me, I.
Reel: 06, Frame 3944

Constantinople.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Kind friends your pity pray bestow.
Reel: 06, Frame 3945

Copy of verses on the inundation at Sheffield.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Of all the dreadful catastrophes on.
Reel: 06, Frame 3945

The cork leg.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: A tale I tell without any slam.
Reel: 06, Frame 3946

County goal.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Good people all, give hear I pray.
Reel: 06, Frame 3946

Umbrella courtship.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: A belle and beau would walking go.
Reel: 06, Frame 3946

The cruel father and affectionate lovers.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: It's of a damsel both fair and.
Reel: 06, Frame 3947

The cruiskeen lawn.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Let the farmer praise his grounds.
Reel: 06, Frame 3947

Hark away, Bess!
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: When bold turpin mounted his bonny.
Reel: 06, Frame 3947

The soldier's tear.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Upon the hill he turned.
Reel: 06, Frame 3947

Dandy husband.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Come all you married women.
Reel: 06, Frame 3948

The dandy wife.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Come all you men of high renown.
Reel: 06, Frame 3948

Steer my bark to Erin's isle.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Oh, I have roamed o'er many lands.
Reel: 06, Frame 3948

Blue violets.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Violets, violets, beautiful blue.
Reel: 06, Frame 3949

The dark girl dressed in blue.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: From a village away down in.
Reel: 06, Frame 3949

Dark hair'd girl.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: My dark-hair'd girl, thy ringlets.
Reel: 06, Frame 3949

The duke of Marlborough.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: You generals all, and champions bold.
Reel: 06, Frame 3949

Darling Dinah Kitty Anna Maria.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Twas in the month of June.
Reel: 06, Frame 3950

The day our mother died.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: I remember the day.
Reel: 06, Frame 3950

The golden glove.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: A wealthy young squire of Tamworth.
Reel: 06, Frame 3950

Dear father come home.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Come back to us father, oh, why do.
Reel: 06, Frame 3951
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The dear Irish maid.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: On a fair summer's morning, as.
Reel: 06, Frame 3951

Free and easy.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: I'm the lad that's free and easy.
Reel: 06, Frame 3951

Hallelujah band.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: O, boys there is a crew, who make.
Reel: 06, Frame 3951

Death and the lady.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Death, fair lady, lay your costly.
Reel: 06, Frame 3952

Death of Lord Nelson.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Come all you gallant seamen that.
Reel: 06, Frame 3952

Undaunted Mary, or, the banks of Sweet Dundee.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: It it of a farmer's daughter, so.
Reel: 06, Frame 3952

Death of Tom Sayers on Wednesday, Nov. 8th, 1865.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Give ear you gallant heroes.
Reel: 06, Frame 3952

Deeds of Napoleon.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: You heroes of the day, who are.
Reel: 06, Frame 3953

The deserter.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Once I thought I ne'er should be.
Reel: 06, Frame 3954

Dialogue between death and a sinner.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Now sinner come by heaven's decree.
Reel: 06, Frame 3954

My village fair.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: To my village fair so lass can.
Reel: 06, Frame 3954

Thy sweet silver light, bonny moon.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: As I went to my cot, at the close of.
Reel: 06, Frame 3954

A discussion between two lovers.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: As I roved out one evening in the.
Reel: 06, Frame 3955

Do a good turn when you can.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: How little we think as we travel.
Reel: 06, Frame 3955

I'm off to Paddy's land.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Oh, the land of sweet Erin, faith I.
Reel: 06, Frame 3955

The dodger, or, fare ye vell my vitechapel boys.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Fare ye vell, my vitechapel boys.
Reel: 06, Frame 3956

Donnelly and Cooper.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Come all ye true-bred Irishmen, where.
Reel: 06, Frame 3956

A nice bit of stuff.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: I'll sing you a song which I hope.
Reel: 06, Frame 3956

Don't let me die a maid.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: One day as I was walking I saw a.
Reel: 06, Frame 3957

Down in our village.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: When first I was a shepherd's boy.
Reel: 06, Frame 3957

Fair Helen.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Fair Helen one morning from her.
Reel: 06, Frame 3957

The pensioner's complaint.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: You neighbours all listen, a story.
Reel: 06, Frame 3957

The dreadful shipwreck of the London emigrant steam ship.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Of all the dreadful shipwrecks we.
Reel: 06, Frame 3958

The drunkard's catechism.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: What is your name?.
Reel: 06, Frame 3958

The drunkard's looking glass.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: What will a drunkard do for ale?.
Reel: 06, Frame 3958

The drunkard's child.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Taking my walks on a cold winter's.
Reel: 06, Frame 3959
The drunkard's ragged child.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: A little ragged laddie, goes.
Reel: 06, Frame 3959

The new deserter.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: As I walk'd up Ratcliffe Highway.
Reel: 06, Frame 3959

Young Edwin in the lowlands low.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Come all you feeling lovers and.
Reel: 06, Frame 3959

Barbara Allen.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: In Reading town where I was born.
Reel: 06, Frame 3960

The drunken husband.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: You married women draw near awhile.
Reel: 06, Frame 3960

The dying soldier, or, little cruisken.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: 'Twas a glorious day, worth a.
Reel: 06, Frame 3960

The royal blackbird.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Upon a fair morning for soft.
Reel: 06, Frame 3960

The dying wife's farewell to her husband & children.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Friends are gathered round the death.
Reel: 06, Frame 3961

Eighteen shillings a week.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: A man and his wife in --- street.
Reel: 06, Frame 3962

England's stagnation, or, I wonder where the money goes.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: The oldest person in the world, on.
Reel: 06, Frame 3962

The life of a drunkard.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: You drunkards all on you I call.
Reel: 06, Frame 3962

The Englishman, Irishman, and Scotchman; or, dearly you.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: As an Englishman, an Irishman, and a.
Reel: 06, Frame 3963

Erin's lovely home.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: When I was young and in my prime, my.
Reel: 06, Frame 3963

Sheffield park.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: In Sheffield park, o there did dwell.
Reel: 06, Frame 3963

Sweet spirit, hear my prayer.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Oh! thou, to whom this heart ne'er.
Reel: 06, Frame 3963

The English emigrant.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: God speed the keel of the trusty.
Reel: 06, Frame 3964

Erin's green shore.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: One evening of late as I strayed.
Reel: 06, Frame 3964

The farmer's daughter and the gay ploughboy.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: You constant lovers give attention.
Reel: 06, Frame 3965

A father's blessings.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Come parents who have children dear.
Reel: 06, Frame 3965

Minnie.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: When the sun is high in the bright.
Reel: 06, Frame 3965

Father Tom O'Neale.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: There was a widow in this place, and.
Reel: 06, Frame 3966

My father's grave.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: My father's grave! how cold the.
Reel: 06, Frame 3966

Colin and Phoebe.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Well met, dearest Phoebe, o why in.
Reel: 06, Frame 3967

The female cabin boy.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: It is of a pretty female, as you.
Reel: 06, Frame 3967

The female drummer.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: A maiden I was at the age of sixteen.
Reel: 06, Frame 3967
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The mower.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: It was on one summer's morning, on.
  Reel: 06, Frame 3967

The female smuggler.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Come list awhile and you soon shall.
  Reel: 06, Frame 3968

The fight for the championship and four hundred
between Mace & Goss.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: The noble fight for the championship.
  Reel: 06, Frame 3968

The gay old man.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: My father was a gay old man.
  Reel: 06, Frame 3968

Fire, fire!.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: I went out de oder night.
  Reel: 06, Frame 3969

The fisherman's daughter.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Why art thou wandering alone on the.
  Reel: 06, Frame 3969

Ho! fill me a tankard.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Ho! fill me a tankard, good mine.
  Reel: 06, Frame 3969

The village beauty.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: See the star breasted villain to.
  Reel: 06, Frame 3969

The dear Irish boy.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: My connor, his cheeks they are as.
  Reel: 06, Frame 3970

The five cripples.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Five cripples in London for a spree.
  Reel: 06, Frame 3970

The Flying Dutchman.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: 'Twas on a stormy day, far south'ard.
  Reel: 06, Frame 3970

Here's a health bonny Scotland.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Here a health fair Scotland, the land.
  Reel: 06, Frame 3970

Follow the drum.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Twas in the merry month of May.
  Reel: 06, Frame 3971

Forty years ago.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: 'Tis now some forty years ago.
  Reel: 06, Frame 3971

Hop light loo.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: 'Twas down in Massachusets.
  Reel: 06, Frame 3971

The Irish stranger.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: O pity the fate of a poor wretched.
  Reel: 06, Frame 3971

The four leaved shamrock.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: I'll seek a four-leaved shamrock.
  Reel: 06, Frame 3972

The fox chase.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: The sun has just peep'd his head o'er.
  Reel: 06, Frame 3972

The lost lady found.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: It was down in a valley a young.
  Reel: 06, Frame 3972

Young Edward the gallant hussar.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: A damsel possessed of great beauty.
  Reel: 06, Frame 3972

Cafuzelum.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: In days of old there was a Turk.
  Reel: 06, Frame 3973

Fresh water trip.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Last summer a few of us met you must.
  Reel: 06, Frame 3973

Toasts and sentiments.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: A Venus born from ocean's bed.
  Reel: 06, Frame 3973

Gee-roosle-um, the costermonger's donkey!.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: In Bermondsey, that famed retreat.
  Reel: 06, Frame 3974

A comic duet.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: One day, while working at my plough.
  Reel: 06, Frame 3975

Cupid the pretty ploughboy.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: As I walked out one May morning.
  Reel: 06, Frame 3975
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General Munroe.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Come all good people and listen unto.
Reel: 06, Frame 3975

Generous gift.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: A nobleman liv'd in a village of.
Reel: 06, Frame 3975

The fashions of this town.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Come all you young fellows, I hope.
Reel: 06, Frame 3976

Gentle Annie.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Thou wilt come no more, gentle Annie.
Reel: 06, Frame 3976

Gentle Jenny Gray.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: My heart is sad, I'll tell you why.
Reel: 06, Frame 3976

The Irish jaunting car.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: My name is Larry Doolan, I'm a native.
Reel: 06, Frame 3976

Answer to Annie Lisle.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Farewell my dearest daughter, thou.
Reel: 06, Frame 3977

The gipsy girl.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: They wiled me from my greenwood home.
Reel: 06, Frame 3977

Give me thy blessing dear mother.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Give me thy blessing, dear mother.
Reel: 06, Frame 3977

I would be a soldier still.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Might I march through life again.
Reel: 06, Frame 3977

Kathleen Mavourneen.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Kathleen, Mavourneen, grey dawn is.
Reel: 06, Frame 3977

Mary May.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: They have chosen some proud stranger.
Reel: 06, Frame 3977

Glory hallelujah.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Old John Brown's body lies a mould.
Reel: 06, Frame 3978

God rest you merry gentlemen.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: God rest you merry gentlemen.
Reel: 06, Frame 3978

Martha the milkman's daughter.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: The object that you now behold.
Reel: 06, Frame 3978

Going out to market.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Once I was never satisfied with how.
Reel: 06, Frame 3979

Hearts of oak.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Come cheer up, my lads, 'tis to glory.
Reel: 06, Frame 3979

Mother, he's going away.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Sure, now, what are you crying for.
Reel: 06, Frame 3979

A very good hand at it.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: From ---shire I came t'other day.
Reel: 06, Frame 3979

The good Rhine wine.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Pour out the rhine wine let it flow.
Reel: 06, Frame 3980

The goose club.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Joe Pickles to his wife did say.
Reel: 06, Frame 3980

How to ask and have.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Oh! 'tis time I should talk to your.
Reel: 06, Frame 3980

My father's custom!.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Come hither bring the holly-bush to.
Reel: 06, Frame 3980

Toasts and sentiments.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: A Venus born from ocena's bed.
Reel: 06, Frame 3980

The brave old oak.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: A song to the oak, the brave old oak.
Reel: 06, Frame 3981

The grand conversation on Napoleon.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: It was over that wild-beaten track.
Reel: 06, Frame 3981
Grandfather Brian and Phelim O'Patrick, the Irish speculator.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Grandfather Brian departed this life.
  Reel: 06, Frame 3981

The convict's child.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: A convict ship lay near the beach.
  Reel: 06, Frame 3982

The great battle for freedom and reform.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
  Reel: 06, Frame 3982

The green mossy banks of the Lea.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: When first in this country a.
  Reel: 06, Frame 3983

Do you really think she did?.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: I courted a nice young girl, I'll.
  Reel: 06, Frame 3983

Happy as a king.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Now there are many ups and downs.
  Reel: 06, Frame 3983

The happy man.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Come all you merry buxom blades.
  Reel: 06, Frame 3983

Toasts and sentiments.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: May we never murmur without a cause.
  Reel: 06, Frame 3983

Hard times come again no more.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Let us pause in life's pleasures and.
  Reel: 06, Frame 3984

The hardware line.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Yes my old dad was a money-making.
  Reel: 06, Frame 3984

Tom Bowling.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Here a sheer hulk lies poor Tom.
  Reel: 06, Frame 3984

The dustman's wife.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: O once there lived in Bethnal Green.
  Reel: 06, Frame 3985

Have you seen her lately.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: I stand before you bath'd in tears.
  Reel: 06, Frame 3985

The Hazle Dell.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: In the Hazel Dell my Nelly's.
  Reel: 06, Frame 3985

Mary of the moor.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Twas one cold night when the wind.
  Reel: 06, Frame 3985

Susan's Sunday out.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Oh! I shan't I be delighted just.
  Reel: 06, Frame 3985

The duties of a wife.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: When married you are, you must learn.
  Reel: 06, Frame 3986

He, O, who's for the bank.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Sometime ago there lived a man.
  Reel: 06, Frame 3986

Hints to husbands and wives.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Bring me my holiday clothes, and give.
  Reel: 06, Frame 3986

Bonny Kate.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: O luckless fate, unhappy I! o dear.
  Reel: 06, Frame 3987

Honest ploughman.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Come all you jolly husbandmen and.
  Reel: 06, Frame 3987

The horrible tale.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Oh! a horrible tale I have to tell.
  Reel: 06, Frame 3987

The black flag.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Oh, ever a rover'r life for me.
  Reel: 06, Frame 3988

Hot codlings.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: A little old woman her living she.
  Reel: 06, Frame 3988

How five and twenty shillings was expended in a week.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: It is of a tradesman and his wife.
  Reel: 06, Frame 3988

The mocking bird.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: I'm dreaming now of Hally.
  Reel: 06, Frame 3988
Norah, the pride of Kildare.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: As beauteous as Flora, is lovely.
Reel: 06, Frame 3988

Phoebe Morel or, the slave.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: I had a dream, a happy dream.
Reel: 06, Frame 3988

Sally in our alley.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Of all the girls that are so smart.
Reel: 06, Frame 3988

Tippety witchet.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: This morning very handy.
Reel: 06, Frame 3988

Madoline.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: I dream of thee, sweet Madoline.
Reel: 06, Frame 3989

The charming young widow I met in the train.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Whilst in South Wales a letter was.
Reel: 06, Frame 3989

I always was a swell.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: One afternoon down pall mall east.
Reel: 06, Frame 3990

I'd choose to be a baby.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: I'd choose to be a baby, if I only.
Reel: 06, Frame 3990

I like to see them out upon a sunday, o!.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: The girls we see of the present day.
Reel: 06, Frame 3991

I'd choose to be a daisy.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: I'd choose to be a daisy.
Reel: 06, Frame 3991

My bonny lad is young and growing.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Oh! the trees that do grow high, and.
Reel: 06, Frame 3991

Old Aunt Sally.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Oh! they call me old Aunt Sally.
Reel: 06, Frame 3991

The drunkard's confession.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: I've drunk away my precious time.
Reel: 06, Frame 3992

The dying child to it's mother.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Weep not dear mother, oh! leave off.
Reel: 06, Frame 3992

Her bright smiles haunt me still.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: 'Tis many years since last we met.
Reel: 06, Frame 3992

I'll deck my brow with flowers.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: I'll hang my harp on the willow tree.
Reel: 06, Frame 3992

I'll hang my harp on the willow tree.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: I'll hang my harp on a willow tree.
Reel: 06, Frame 3992

The chummy's wedding.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: If you'll listen to me, I'll sing of.
Reel: 06, Frame 3993

The good bye at the door.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Of all the mem'ries of the past.
Reel: 06, Frame 3993

I'm a tough, true hearted sailor.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: I'm a tough true-hearted sailor.
Reel: 06, Frame 3993

I'm a young man from the country, but you don't get over me.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: When I was down in Lancashire, I.
Reel: 06, Frame 3993

The old English gentleman.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: I'll sing you a good old song made.
Reel: 06, Frame 3993

I'm leaving thee in sorrow, Annie.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: I'm leaving thee, in sorrow, Annie.
Reel: 06, Frame 3994

I'm off to Charlestown.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: My massa and my missus have both gone.
Reel: 06, Frame 3994

We are coming Sister Mary.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: On a stormy night in winter.
Reel: 06, Frame 3994
Madden Ballads
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Why did she leave him because he was poor.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Why did she leave him, they grew up.
Reel: 06, Frame 3994

In the days when I was hard up.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: In the days when I was hard up, not.
Reel: 06, Frame 3995

In the park.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Has I was walking in the park.
Reel: 06, Frame 3995

Joe in the copper.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: I'm going to tell a story.
Reel: 06, Frame 3995

The Indian lass.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: As I was a walking on a far distant.
Reel: 06, Frame 3996

An interesting picture of drunkenness.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: What a cry in this country about the.
Reel: 06, Frame 3996

Oh! if I had some one to rub me.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Oh! if I had some one to rub me.
Reel: 06, Frame 3996

The Irish girl.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: A broad as I was walking, down by a.
Reel: 06, Frame 3997

The Irish recruit.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: It's a long time since I was digging.
Reel: 06, Frame 3997

My poor dog tray.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: On the green banks of Shannon, when.
Reel: 06, Frame 3997

The transport.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Come all young men of learning, a.
Reel: 06, Frame 3997

The Irish schoolmaster.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Old Teddy O'Rooke kept a nice little.
Reel: 06, Frame 3998

Isabella, with her gingham umbrella.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: When you've listen'd to my ditty.
Reel: 06, Frame 3998

Toasts and sentiments.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: A Venus born from ocean's bed.
Reel: 06, Frame 3998

Giles Scroggin's ghost.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Giles Scroggins courted Molly Brown.
Reel: 06, Frame 3999

I stood on the shore.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: I stood on the shore 'mid the weeping.
Reel: 06, Frame 3999

Isle of beauty.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Shades of evening close not o'er us.
Reel: 06, Frame 3999

Johhny Golicher.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: As I was a walking through Newry one.
Reel: 06, Frame 3999

Rest, warrior rest.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: He comes from the wars from the red.
Reel: 06, Frame 3999

Fair lily of the vale.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Come, flow'ret, come hither.
Reel: 06, Frame 4000

What are the wild waves saying.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: What are the wild waves saying.
Reel: 06, Frame 4000

What are the wild waves saying?.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: What are the wild waves saying.
Reel: 06, Frame 4000

The fun of the fair.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Whitsun Monday was the day.
Reel: 06, Frame 4000

I wish I was in Dixey.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: I wish I was in the land of cotton.
Reel: 06, Frame 4001

I wish I was with Nancy in the strand.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: For the last three weeks I've been.
Reel: 06, Frame 4001
Jemima Brown.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Twas at a railway station.

Reel: 06, Frame 4002

Jessie, the belle at the railway bar.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: 'Twas at the Moorgate Station.

Reel: 06, Frame 4002

The song of songs.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Childhood's days now past before.

Reel: 06, Frame 4002

The barrel of pork.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Two Israelite brothers in New York.

Reel: 06, Frame 4003

Joan's ale was new.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: There were six jovial tradesmen.

Reel: 06, Frame 4003

Jockey to the fair.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Twas on the morn of sweet May day.

Reel: 06, Frame 4003

The lovers meeting.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: As down in Cupid's garden, with.

Reel: 06, Frame 4003

Jog along, boys.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: From me no doleful dirge you'll here.

Reel: 06, Frame 4004

John Adwire Anglanna.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: One morning as I started from the.

Reel: 06, Frame 4004

The suit of green.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Come all you pretty fair maids, and.

Reel: 06, Frame 4004

All among the barley.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Come out, 'tis now September.

Reel: 06, Frame 4005

John Bull and the taxes.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Here are some lines about the times.

Reel: 06, Frame 4005

Jolly cats.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: When at night in bed you lay.

Reel: 06, Frame 4005
Madden Ballads
Reel Listing

Boyn water.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: July the first at old bridge town.
Reel: 06, Frame 4009

Kate Kearney.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: O did you not hear of Kate Kearney.
Reel: 06, Frame 4009

Kill or cure.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: I'm a roving Irish boy, I was born.
Reel: 06, Frame 4009

Paddy Connor's wedding.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: 'Twas last Sunday morn, to me the.
Reel: 06, Frame 4010

Kind old Daddy O!
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: If you want a cheap lodging and your.
Reel: 06, Frame 4010

The labouring woman.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: You married men and women too.
Reel: 06, Frame 4010

The lady lov'd her father's groom.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Come all you buxom men and maids.
Reel: 06, Frame 4010

Drinane Dhun.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Of late I'm captivated by a handsome.
Reel: 06, Frame 4010

The lakes of cold finn.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: It was early one morning young.
Reel: 06, Frame 4010

Lamentation of an old horse.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: My clothing once was linsey wolsey.
Reel: 06, Frame 4010

New York streets.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: As I was going up New York streets.
Reel: 06, Frame 4010

Hal the woodman.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Stay traveller tarry here to night.
Reel: 06, Frame 4010

Harvest home.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Come all you merry merry lads and.
Reel: 06, Frame 4010

Lay of the lash.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Why should the soldier or sailor.
Reel: 06, Frame 4010

The Leicesther chambermaid.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: It's of a brisk young butcher, as I.
Reel: 06, Frame 4010

The pauper's child.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: A poor child in grief was weeping.
Reel: 06, Frame 4010

Let me kiss him for his mother.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Let me kiss him for his mother.
Reel: 06, Frame 4010

The life boat.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: The black middens is a dangerous.
Reel: 06, Frame 4010

Man the life boat.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Man the life boat! man the life boat!.
Reel: 06, Frame 4010

Toll the bell for Lilla Dale.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: My Lilla dear, is sleeping.
Reel: 06, Frame 4010

The isle of France.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: The sun was far in the clouds.
Reel: 06, Frame 4010

The life of a working man.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Come one and all list to these.
Reel: 06, Frame 4010

Limerick races.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: I'm a simple Irish lad, I've.
Reel: 06, Frame 4010

Links to the memory of Shakespeare.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: You sons of merry England one.
Reel: 06, Frame 4010

Little Jim, the collier boy.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: The cottage was a thatched one.
Reel: 06, Frame 4010

Blow the candle out.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: It's of a young apprentice, who went.
Reel: 06, Frame 4010
Golden vanity or the low lands low.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Have a ship in the north country.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4017

The little shamrock green.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Who dare run down old Ireland, when.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4017

The little town's boy.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: One cold winter's evening, the.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4017

Irish new policeman.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Your pardon, gents and ladies all,--.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4018

Judge not a man by the coat that he wears!.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Judge not a man by the coat of his.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4018

The London oyster girl.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: As I was going down Bishopsgate.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4018

London 'prentice boy.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Come all you wild young chaps who.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4018

I dreamt that I dwelt in marble halls.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: I dreamt that I dwelt in marble.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4019

The ivy green.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Ah! a dainty plant.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4019

Long parted have we been.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Long parted have we been.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4019

Lucy Gray, or the donkey cart.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Down in a pleasant valley, at the.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4019

The boys of Kilkenny.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Oh, the boys of Kilkenny are stout.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4020

The maid of sweet Gortein.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Come all you gentle muses, combine.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4020

M'Kenna's dream.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: One night of late, I chanced to.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4020

We may be happy yet.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Oh, smile as thou wert wont to smile.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4020

Blue eyed Ellen.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Farewell, my blue-eyed Ellen.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4021

Come, landlord, fill a flowing bowl.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Come, landlord fill a flowing bowl.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4021

Ever of thee I am fondly dreaming.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Ever of thee I'm fondly dreaming.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4021

Maid's lamentation for her Georgy.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: As I rode over London-bridge.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4021

Man's best friend.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Of my wife I will sing in praise.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4021

My father's old farm.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Once more I return to my dear native.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4021

Katty Avourneen.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: 'Twas a cold winter night, and the.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4022

Many happy returns of the day.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Merry words, merry words, ye come.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4022

Marseilles hymn.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Ye sons of France, awake to glory!.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4022

The village blacksmith.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Under a spreading chestnut-tree the.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4022

Lovely night.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Lovely night! lovely night!.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4023
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The merchant's daughter and constant farmer's son.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: It's of a merchant's daughter in.
Reel: 06, Frame 4023

Mincemeat! or chopety chop.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: My sweetheart was not a beauty.
Reel: 06, Frame 4023

Comic catalogue of songs.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Oh, boys just pay attention, and.
Reel: 06, Frame 4024

Minnie, Kitty Clyde's sister.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Oh, long I've sung of sweet Kitty.
Reel: 06, Frame 4024

Mitchell's address.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: I am a bold true Irishman, John.
Reel: 06, Frame 4024

The squire and gipsy girl.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: One spring morning early, a squire.
Reel: 06, Frame 4024

Mistletoe bough.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: The mistletoe hung in the castle.
Reel: 06, Frame 4024

Mitchell's address.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: I am a bold true Irishman, John.
Reel: 06, Frame 4025

Nelly Gray.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: It's of a lone green valley, on the.
Reel: 06, Frame 4025

Struggle for the breeches.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: About my wife, I mean to sing a very.
Reel: 06, Frame 4025

Auld lang syne!.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Should auld acquaintance be forgot.
Reel: 06, Frame 4026

Coming thro' the rye.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Gin a body meet a body.
Reel: 06, Frame 4026

Drummer boy of Waterloo.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: When battle roused a warlike band.
Reel: 06, Frame 4026

Many changes have I seen.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Many changes have I seen.
Reel: 06, Frame 4026

Molly the betray'd or, the fog-bound vessel.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: In a kitchen in Portsmouth, a fair.
Reel: 06, Frame 4026

Mother, is the battle o'er.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Mother, is the battle o'er?.
Reel: 06, Frame 4026

The mother who has a child at sea.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: There's a cheek that's growing.
Reel: 06, Frame 4027

A mother's blessing.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Ye parents that have children in this.
Reel: 06, Frame 4027

Poor Pat must emigrate.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Farewell, you sons of Erin's Isle.
Reel: 06, Frame 4027

Dear Annie of the vale.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: The bright stars are showing their.
Reel: 06, Frame 4028

A motto for every man.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Some people you've met in your time.
Reel: 06, Frame 4028

Mouse trap man.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Kind friends in me you an object.
Reel: 06, Frame 4028

Annie o' the banks o' Dee.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: It may not be, it cannot be.
Reel: 06, Frame 4029

Mr. Bubbs' evening party.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Mr. Bubbs, a respectable.
Reel: 06, Frame 4029

The murder of Maria Martin.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Come all you thoughtless young men a.
Reel: 06, Frame 4029

My bonny black Bess.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Dick Turpin, bold Dick, hark away.
Reel: 06, Frame 4030
Madden Ballads
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My bonny blooming highland Jane.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: As I walked out one morning fair.
    Reel: 06, Frame 4030

Single young man lodger.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: I was by trade a snob.
    Reel: 06, Frame 4030

Where is the rover.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Where, where is the rover?.
    Reel: 06, Frame 4030

The bonny blue jacket.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: As early one morning I chanc'd for to.
    Reel: 06, Frame 4031

My bonny blue handkerchief.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: As early one morning I chanced for to.
    Reel: 06, Frame 4031

My bonny Irish boy.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: When first I was courted by a bonny.
    Reel: 06, Frame 4031

The rose of Ardee.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: When first to this country a stranger.
    Reel: 06, Frame 4031

Love not.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Love not, love not, ye hopeless sons.
    Reel: 06, Frame 4032

Mary the maid of the green.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: If beauty doth love to the bosom.
    Reel: 06, Frame 4032

My Erin O.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: The sultry climes of foreign shores.
    Reel: 06, Frame 4032

My husband was a good for nothing man.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: When I was gay and keen, and aged.
    Reel: 06, Frame 4032

Kiss me quick.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: The other night as I was speaking to.
    Reel: 06, Frame 4033

My old friend John.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: 'Tis forty years, my old friend.
    Reel: 06, Frame 4033

The mermaid.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: On Friday morning as we set sail.
    Reel: 06, Frame 4033

Napoleon talks of war, boys.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Napoleon talks of war, boys.
    Reel: 06, Frame 4033

Napoleon's farewell to Paris.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Farewell, ye splendid citadel.
    Reel: 06, Frame 4034

Young Ellen Loraine.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: When I parted from Erin, heart broken.
    Reel: 06, Frame 4034

The naughty lord and gay young lady.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: There is a pretty piece of work.
    Reel: 06, Frame 4035

Nelson's monument.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Britons long expected great news from.
    Reel: 06, Frame 4035

The poor old worn out sailor.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: One summer's eve, all labour e'er.
    Reel: 06, Frame 4035

The banks of sweet primroses.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: As I walked one mid-summer morning.
    Reel: 06, Frame 4036

Never flog our soldiers.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: If I was queen to England, I would.
    Reel: 06, Frame 4036

The new St. Patrick's day.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: It was one lovely morning, all in the.
    Reel: 06, Frame 4036

The star of Glengarry.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: The red moon is up on the moss.
    Reel: 06, Frame 4036

You would not leave your Norah?.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: You would not leave your Norah?.
    Reel: 06, Frame 4036

New song on the strikes.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Come all you gallant Britons bold.
    Reel: 06, Frame 4037
A new song, high price of meat.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Oh! here's a pretty go, said a.
Reel: 06, Frame 4037

Guy Fawkes, and the parliament.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: I sing a doleful tragedy: Guy Fawkes.
Reel: 06, Frame 4038

My heart and lute.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: I give thee all, I can no more.
Reel: 06, Frame 4038

A new statute song.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Come all you lads and lasses gay.
Reel: 06, Frame 4038

The nightingale.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: My love he was a rich farmer's son.
Reel: 06, Frame 4038

Ground for the floor.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: I lived in a wood for a number of.
Reel: 06, Frame 4039

Nothing can equal a good woman still.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: You sweet pretty lasses wherever.
Reel: 06, Frame 4039

The nut girl.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Come all you brisk young fellows.
Reel: 06, Frame 4039

Sons of Fingal.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Oh Erin, my country, although the.
Reel: 06, Frame 4039

Lover's words are ever traced in snow.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Far down a valley lonely.
Reel: 06, Frame 4040

Oakham poachers.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Young men in every station.
Reel: 06, Frame 4040

Oh, don't I love my Billy.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: At cruel fate I am a sailor.
Reel: 06, Frame 4040

The sailor's grave.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Our bark was far; far from land.
Reel: 06, Frame 4040

Going down Holborn Hill.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: I was promenading out one lovely.
Reel: 06, Frame 4041

Oh! if I had a wife that would love me!.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: I am lonesome, forlorn, and dejected.
Reel: 06, Frame 4041

Oh, wasn't she fond of her greens!.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: As I was going to court a lady.
Reel: 06, Frame 4041

Country girls are you going to the fair.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: As I was walking one morning in May.
Reel: 06, Frame 4041

My village home.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: My village home! my village home!.
Reel: 06, Frame 4042

O no, my love, not I.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Neath a vine-cover'd porch sat an old.
Reel: 06, Frame 4042

The old musketeer.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Tis of a blind beggar and he lost.
Reel: 06, Frame 4043

Blind beggar's daughter of Bethnall Green.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: As I was riding over Hunslow Moor.
Reel: 06, Frame 4043

The last rose.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: O rare Turpin.
Reel: 06, Frame 4043

Orphant boy's prayer.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: One fine summer's eve, as I careless.
Reel: 06, Frame 4044
Madden Ballads

Reel Listing

The outlandish knight.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: The outlandish knight came from the.

   Reel: 06, Frame 4044

The wandering boy.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: When the winter winds whistle along.

   Reel: 06, Frame 4044

On board the victory.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: I am a young girl whose fortune is.

   Reel: 06, Frame 4045

Oxford City.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: It's a of a fair maid in Oxford City.

   Reel: 06, Frame 4045

The last rose of summer.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: 'Tis the last rose of summer.

   Reel: 06, Frame 4046

Paddle your own canoe.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: I've travelled about a bit in my.

   Reel: 06, Frame 4046

Paddy don't care.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Some people there are you never can.

   Reel: 06, Frame 4046

Be careful in choosing a wife.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Now all young men that's going to.

   Reel: 06, Frame 4049

I'm in haste.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: As 'cross the fields the other morn.

   Reel: 06, Frame 4049

Paddy's land.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: One evening all alone.

   Reel: 06, Frame 4049

The plaintive plough.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Come all you jolly ploughmen, of.

   Reel: 06, Frame 4049

Parody on gentle Annie.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Oh, I've got a wife named Fanny.

   Reel: 06, Frame 4050

Parody on Limerick races.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: I'm a roving Irish boy, I have seen.

   Reel: 06, Frame 4050

Rosalie the prairie flower.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: On the distant prairie, where the.

   Reel: 06, Frame 4050

There is a flower that bloometh.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: There is flower that bloometh.

   Reel: 06, Frame 4050

All among the barley.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Come out 'tis now September.

   Reel: 06, Frame 4051

Parson Brown's sheep.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Not long ago, in our town.

   Reel: 06, Frame 4051

Pat Brady.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Ye true born heroes, I hope you will.

   Reel: 06, Frame 4051

A bachelor's wants.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Come all you women, if you wish to.

   Reel: 06, Frame 4052

Pat Doran's ass.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: One Paddy Doyle liv'd near Killarney.

   Reel: 06, Frame 4052
Madden Ballads
Reel Listing

Pat Maguire.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: You muses nine with me combine.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4052

The mantle of green.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: As I was a walking one morning in.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4053

Pat Molloy.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: I was just eighteen years of age, my.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4053

Patty, and her gay ploughboy.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Come all my happy plough boys and.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4053

Tarry trowsers.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: As I was a walking one May summer's.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4053

The angels' whisper.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: A baby was sleeping, its mother was.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4054

Banks of the Nile.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Hark! I hear the drums beating--no.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4054

My gentle mother dear.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: There was a place in childhood that I.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4054

Peggy Band.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: As I wandered in the highlands.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4054

A perfect cure.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Young love he plasy some funny.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4054

The blackbird.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: 'Twas on a bank of daises sweet.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4055

Lass of Richmond Hill.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: On Richmond Hill there lives a lass.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4055

Oh, if I had some one to love me.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Oh! if I had some one to love me.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4055

Petticoat Lane.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Last Sunday morning out was walking.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4055

Phoenix of the hall.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: One day for recreation and silent.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4055

Bold William Taylor.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: I'll sing you a song about two.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4056

O give me back but yesterday.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: O give me back but yesterday.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4056

Pilgrim of love.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Orynthia, my beloved, I call in vain!.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4056

The ploughboy's dream.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: I am a ploughboy stout and strong.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4056

The new Irish emigrant.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Farewell, dear Erin, I'm going to.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4057

The ploughman sailor.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: I that once was a ploughman, a sailor.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4057

Polly Bluck; or, married on Wednesday.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: I once knew a gal, such a beauty I.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4057

The soldier's daughter.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Oh, do you remember the old soldier's.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4057

Polly Perkins.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: I am a broken hearted milkman in.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4058

Poor black Bess.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: When fortune, blind goddess, she.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4058

American stranger.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: I am a stranger in this country.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4059
The exile of Erin.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: There came to the beach a poor exile.
Reel: 06, Frame 4059

Polly's love, or, the cruel ship carpenter.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: In fair Worcester city, in.
Reel: 06, Frame 4059

Poor crazy Jane.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Why fair maid in every feature.
Reel: 06, Frame 4059

The fatal families.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: You soldiers and seamen draw near.
Reel: 06, Frame 4060

Poor Mary in the silvery tide.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: It's of a fair young creature who.
Reel: 06, Frame 4060

Poor Mary le More.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Ye cold hearted strangers merciless.
Reel: 06, Frame 4060

Poor Tom.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Emmeline and Cassy have by stratagem.
Reel: 06, Frame 4060

Poor little Sarah on 18s. a week.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: My heart is like a pumpkin, swollen.
Reel: 06, Frame 4062

The whole hog or none.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: I'm all the way from Yankee land.
Reel: 06, Frame 4062

Pretty Caroline.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: One morning in the month of May.
Reel: 06, Frame 4062
The ragged coat.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: O what a world of flummery, there's.
Reel: 06, Frame 4066

The railway guard the mail train to the north.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: At the terminus at Euston, of the.
Reel: 06, Frame 4066

The white plumed warrior.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: 'Twas a beautiful morn in the time of.
Reel: 06, Frame 4066

The bold princess royal.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: On the fourteenth day of February we.
Reel: 06, Frame 4067

Lough Erin's shore.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: It was on a summer's day, as.
Reel: 06, Frame 4067

Raking, ranting Reilly.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: There's a boy that follows me ev'ry.
Reel: 06, Frame 4067

The rambler from Clare.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: The first of my courtship that ever.
Reel: 06, Frame 4067

Courting in the kitchen.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Young single men a warning take, and.
Reel: 06, Frame 4068

The red cross banner.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: England! if still the patriot fires.
Reel: 06, Frame 4068

The reform battle in Hyde Park.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Oh dear! what can the matter be.
Reel: 06, Frame 4068

The rent day, or black Monday morning.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Oh! black Monday morning dread I'm.
Reel: 06, Frame 4069

Riding in a railway train.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Now once I went by train, but I never.
Reel: 06, Frame 4069

Bonny Mary of Argyle.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: I have heard the mavis singing.
Reel: 06, Frame 4070

The cottage by the sea.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Childhood days now pass before me.
Reel: 06, Frame 4070

Rigs o' barley.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: It was upon a lammas night.
Reel: 06, Frame 4070

Riley the fisherman.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: As I roved out one morning down by.
Reel: 06, Frame 4070

Pretty maid milking her cow.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: 'Twas on a fine summer's morning.
Reel: 06, Frame 4071

The robin's petition.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: When the leaves had forsaken the.
Reel: 06, Frame 4071

The rose of Allandale.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: The moon was fair, the skies were.
Reel: 06, Frame 4071

William of the royal wagon train.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: One lovely morning I was walking.
Reel: 06, Frame 4071

Annie Laurie.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Maxwalton Braes are bonnie.
Reel: 06, Frame 4072

Roving journeyman.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: I'm a roving journeyman, and I rove.
Reel: 06, Frame 4072

The ruined cottage.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: None will dwell in that cottage, for.
Reel: 06, Frame 4072

The gipsy king.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Oh, 'tis I am the gipsy king.
Reel: 06, Frame 4073

I seek her on every shore.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: I seek her on every shore.
Reel: 06, Frame 4073

Jenny Jones.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: My name's Edward Morgan, I live at.
Reel: 06, Frame 4073
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Laughing glee.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Laugh, laugh; youth shall laugh.
Reel: 06, Frame 4073

Merrily, merrily goes the bark.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Merrily, merrily goes the bark.
Reel: 06, Frame 4073

Myself.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: As I walked by myself, I said to.
Reel: 06, Frame 4073

The rover's bride.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Oh, if you love me, furl your sail.
Reel: 06, Frame 4073

Maiden I will ne'er deceive thee.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Maiden I will ne'er deceive thee.
Reel: 06, Frame 4073

Miller of the Dee.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: There dwelt a miller, hale and bold.
Reel: 06, Frame 4073

Mother dear.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Oft thou'st told me, mother dear.
Reel: 06, Frame 4073

Sally dear, I'm off to Baltimore.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: It was one evening in the month of.
Reel: 06, Frame 4073

The saucy plough boy.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Come all you pretty maidens gay.
Reel: 06, Frame 4073

Phoebe dearest.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Phoebe, dearest, tell oh! tell me.
Reel: 06, Frame 4073

Sewing machine.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: I am one of these unlucky chaps, who.
Reel: 06, Frame 4073

Shan Van Vocht.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Give me a cot in the valley I love.
Reel: 06, Frame 4073

Maiden I will ne'er deceive thee.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: I cannot mind my wheel, mother.
Reel: 06, Frame 4073

She never blam'd him never!
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: She never blam'd him, never.
Reel: 06, Frame 4073

The ship on fire.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: The storm o'er the ocean flew furious.
Reel: 06, Frame 4073

Be kind to thy father.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Be kind to thy father, for when thou.
Reel: 06, Frame 4073

Hurrah for bold Robin Hood.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: The lays of old fam'd stories told.
Reel: 06, Frame 4073

Irish Molly O.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: As I walked out one morning all in.
Reel: 06, Frame 4073
The slave ship.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: The first grey dawn of the morning.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4080

The soldier’s child.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Oh, sir, have you seen, cried the.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4080

Spencer the rover.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: These words were composed by Spencer.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4080

The song of songs.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Childhood’s days now pass before me.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4081

Sophia, the pretty little laundress.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: A little while ago I took it in my.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4081

Bowld sojer boy.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Oh, there’s not a trade that’s going.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4082

Song of the haymakers.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: The noontide is hot, and our.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4082

Squire and milkmaid or, blackberry fold.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: It’s of a rich squire in Bristol doth.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4083

The standard bearer.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Upon the tented field, a minstrel.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4083

The new garden fields.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Come all you pretty fair maids, I.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4083

The stolen child.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Alone on the heather a fair child.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4083

Streams of lovely Nancy.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: The streams of lovely Nancy divides.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4083

Ye banks and braes of Bonny Doun.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Ye banks and braces of Bonny Doun.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4083

The labouring man.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: You Englishmen of each degree.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4084

The lark in the morning.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: As I was a walking one morning in.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4084

Study economy.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: I'm a gent reduced by railway.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4084

Such a nobby head of hair.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: You’ve called on me to sing a song.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4084

Sweet rose of cashmere.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: By the flow’r of the valley.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4084

My dear mother’s grave.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: By the side of a crystal river.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4085

Sucking pig.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: All you who love a bit of fun.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4085

Sugar shop.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: I love a very pretty girl.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4085

The suit of corduroy.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Most folks ven they’re grown up.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4086

Sunday night.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: I'm about to sing a funny song.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4086

Bay of Biscay.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Loud roar’d the dreadful shunder.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4087

The chapter of cheats, or every man is a roque.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Come all you honest tradesmen and.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4087

Sunny days will come again.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Though to-day be dark and dreary.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4087
Susan's adventures in a man-of-war.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Young Susan was a blooming maid.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4087

Donald's return to Glencoe.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: As I was walking one evening of late.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4088

Sweet Jane of Tyrone.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: My father oft told me, he would not.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4088

The brown girl.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: When first to this country I came a.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4089

The tally man.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: It is of a buxom tally man.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4089

The tan-yard side.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: I am a rambling hero.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4089

My highland home.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: My highland home, where tempest blow.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4090

The temperance alphabet.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: A stands for alcohol, a demon like.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4090

Ten o'clock or, remember love remember.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: 'Twas ten o'clock one moonlight.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4090

Stonewall Jackson.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: On a bright May morn in sixty-three.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4091

Terence's farewell.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: So, my Kathleen, you're going to.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4091

There's none like a mother if ever so poor.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: You tell me you love me, I fain would.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4091

William and Harriet.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Its of a rich gentleman near London.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4091

The old arm chair.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: I love it, I love it! and who shall.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4092

Things I don't like to see.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: What a queer set of creatures we are.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4092

Thou art so near and yet so far.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: I know an eye so softly bright.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4092

When Paddy comes marching home.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: When Paddy comes marching home again.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4092

Hymn.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Oh! beautions is the earth abroad.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4093

A hymn on the shortness of time.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Time by moments steal away.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4093

Speak of a man as you find him.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Speak of a man as you find him.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4093

Thou God see'st me.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Though in the desert I be lost.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4093

Timothy Black.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Timothy Black was a man of good.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4093

All's well.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Deserted by the waning moon.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4094

My Mary Ann.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Fare you well, my own Mary Ann!.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4094

The old folks at home.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Way down upon the Swanee river.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4094

Scots wha hae.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Scots, wha hae wi Wallace bled--.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4094
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'Tis hard to give the hand.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Though I mingle in the throng.
Reel: 06, Frame 4094

To the west!.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: To the west! to the west! to the.
Reel: 06, Frame 4094

Man the life boat.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Man the life-boat! man the life boat!.
Reel: 06, Frame 4095

The old chimney corner.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: In the dear old chimney corner let us.
Reel: 06, Frame 4095

Toby Brad.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: There once was a cobbler by name.
Reel: 06, Frame 4095

Erin go bragh.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Oh! I sing of sweet Erin, my country.
Reel: 06, Frame 4095

Tramp! Tramp! Tramp! The boys are marching.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: In my prison cell I sit.
Reel: 06, Frame 4095

The trial of Willy Reilly.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: O rise up Willy Reilly and come.
Reel: 06, Frame 4096

When they're dead we miss them.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Kind friends I'll draw a picture, to.
Reel: 06, Frame 4096

The two orphans.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: My chaise the village inn did gain.
Reel: 06, Frame 4097

Nil desperandum.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: In the morning of life with bosom.
Reel: 06, Frame 4098

Speak of a man as you find him.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Oh, speak of a man as you find him.
Reel: 06, Frame 4098

Uncle Sam.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: White folks! pity Uncle Sam.
Reel: 06, Frame 4098

The undaunted female.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Tis of a fair damsel who in London.
Reel: 06, Frame 4098

Johnny Doyle.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: I am a fair maiden what's crossed in.
Reel: 06, Frame 4099

Pretty Rosaline.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: "Twas near the banks of bonny, Tweed.
Reel: 06, Frame 4099

The veteran.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Twas on a sabbath morn.
Reel: 06, Frame 4099

Barny O'hea or, now let me alone.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Now let me alone—though I know you.
Reel: 06, Frame 4100

The sons of Erin's isle.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: You sons of Erin's isle, just listen.
Reel: 06, Frame 4100

Walking tub of butter.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: There was a little drummer.
Reel: 06, Frame 4100

The wanderer.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Cease ye winds to blow.
Reel: 06, Frame 4100

Water cresses.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: I'm a jolly farmer, from Bedfordshire.
Reel: 06, Frame 4101

We are seven! or, the little cottage girl.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: A simple child, dear brother Jim.
Reel: 06, Frame 4101

A week's matrimony.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: On Sunday morning I went out for a.
Reel: 06, Frame 4102

Welcome Garibaldi!.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Britannia's sons, with heart and.
Reel: 06, Frame 4102
Good news from home.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Good news from home, good news from.  
Reel: 06, Frame 4103

The oak and the ivy.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: In the depth of the forest an old.
Reel: 06, Frame 4103

What a stunning pair of legs.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: I'm a buxom little fellow, now it's.
Reel: 06, Frame 4103

When the bloom is on the rye.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: My pretty Jane, my dearest Jane.
Reel: 06, Frame 4104

Where there's a will there's a way.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: This life is a difficult riddle.
Reel: 06, Frame 4104

The whistling thief.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: When Pat came o'er the hills his.
Reel: 06, Frame 4104

The window's last prayer.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Mother, dear, leave of crying.
Reel: 06, Frame 4104

The banks of Claudy.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: It was on a summer's morning, all in.
Reel: 06, Frame 4105

A father's love.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: The nectar cup may yield delight.
Reel: 06, Frame 4105

The sons of Albion.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: You sons of Albion, take up your arms.
Reel: 06, Frame 4105

White squall.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: The sea was bright, and the bark.
Reel: 06, Frame 4105

Maid of Athens.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Maid of Athens, ere we part.
Reel: 06, Frame 4105

The heart that can feel for another.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Jack Steadfast and I were both.
Reel: 06, Frame 4106

The nightingale: in the east.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: On a dark lonely night, on the.
Reel: 06, Frame 4106

Wild and wick'd youth.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: In Newry town I was bred and born.
Reel: 06, Frame 4106

Will Watch the bold smuggler.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: 'Twas one morning when the winds from.
Reel: 06, Frame 4106

The fate of faithful Nancy and William of the waggon train.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Attend awhile, do not smile, young.
Reel: 06, Frame 4107

What man would be without a woman?.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Though much is said and sing about.
Reel: 06, Frame 4107

William and Phillis.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Said William to young Phillis.
Reel: 06, Frame 4107

Willie, drunk again.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Oh, Willie, you've come home, lad.
Reel: 06, Frame 4107

The woman that wished she never got married.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: You, ladies, have pity on me.
Reel: 06, Frame 4108

Women's sayings!.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Draw near and give attention.
Reel: 06, Frame 4108

Down by the dark arches.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: As I was a walking one night in July.
Reel: 06, Frame 4109

Maid of Athens.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Maid of Athens, ere we part.
Reel: 06, Frame 4109

The wonderful crocodile.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Now list, ye landsmen, all to me.
Reel: 06, Frame 4109
The wooden watch.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: A stranger once in Worcestershire.
Reel: 06, Frame 4109

The legacy.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: When in death I shall calm recline.
Reel: 06, Frame 4110

Paul Jones.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: An American frigate, call'd the.
Reel: 06, Frame 4110

The soldiers dream.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Our bugles sung truce, for the night.
Reel: 06, Frame 4110

The woodpecker.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: I knew by the smoke that so.
Reel: 06, Frame 4110

Woodman spare that tree.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Woodman, spare that tree.
Reel: 06, Frame 4110

Cock-a-doodle doo.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: I might regret old English sports.
Reel: 06, Frame 4111

Song by Ben Jonson.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: O do not wanton with those eyes.
Reel: 06, Frame 4111

Would I were a bird.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Oh would I were a bird.
Reel: 06, Frame 4111

Goddess of the silver stream.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Near where old Thames in ample tide.
Reel: 06, Frame 4112

We are jolly fellows who follow the plough.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: When four o'clock comes then up we.
Reel: 06, Frame 4112

When Johnny comes marching home.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: When Johnny comes marching home.
Reel: 06, Frame 4112

You don't know what you can do till you try.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Good people all attend to these lines.
Reel: 06, Frame 4112

Young Henry the poacher.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Come all you wild and wicked youths.
Reel: 06, Frame 4112

Adventures of little Mike.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Little Mike he was born about six in.
Reel: 06, Frame 4113

The maids of merry England.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Oh! the maids of merry England, so.
Reel: 06, Frame 4113

Young man bred a carpentier.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: My love he is sailor-boy gallant.
Reel: 06, Frame 4113

Young Napoleon or the bonny bunch of roses.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: By the dangers of the ocean.
Reel: 06, Frame 4113

Beautiful star.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Beautiful star, in heaven so bright.
Reel: 06, Frame 4114

I changed the green willow for the orange and blue.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: When first in this country a stranger.
Reel: 06, Frame 4114

Young ramble away.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: As I was walking down Birmingham.
Reel: 06, Frame 4114

The young recruit.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: See these ribbons gaily streaming.
Reel: 06, Frame 4114

The croppy boy.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: It was very early in the spring.
Reel: 06, Frame 4115

Willie, we have missed you.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Oh, Willie, is it you dear.
Reel: 06, Frame 4115

Young Riley.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: As I was walking through the county.
Reel: 06, Frame 4115

Young women's dreams.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Come all you pretty maidens, from the.
Reel: 06, Frame 4115
Madden Ballads
Reel Listing

Spanking Jack.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Spanking Jack was so comely, so.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4116

Young women's wants.
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.
First line: Come all you single fellows, if you.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4116

A comic act of parliament or something wonderful, funny, and.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Since times are very queer.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4117

A new comic medley.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Your pardon gents and ladies all.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4118

A monody on the death of Scott, the diver.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Come young and old, I pray give ear.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4119

Adventures of a policeman.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: You buxom blades I pray draw near.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4119

Albert's marriage with the queen of Great Britain, &c.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: I rose up in the morning soon.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4120

An interesting dialogue between Farmer Bull & Mister Easy.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: All classes of Britain give ear for.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4120

An interesting song & dialogue on the present times and.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: As Mister Bull and Mistress Bull.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4121

All the lads in the village come wooing to me.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: While the girls of our village are.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4122

The bloom is on the rye.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: My pretty Jane, my dearest Jane.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4122

A most laughable and curious dialogue, which took place.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: In this fair town, not long ago.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4122

The new king God bless him!.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Come fill me a bumper and round let.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4122

Wine rosy wine.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Wine, wine, rich and rosy wine!.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4122

A new version of Adam & Eve.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: I sing, I sing of times long past.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4123

A pawnbroker's shop on Saturday night.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: A song I am going to sing you.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4124

Ax my eye.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: I deals in costermongery.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4124

Cork leg.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: A tale I tell now, without any flam.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4124

Alice Gray.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: She's all my fancy painted me.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4125

All round my hat I'll wear the green willow.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: All round my hat I wears a green.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4125

The maid of Erin's isle.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: The sun has sun down in the west.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4125

My own blue bell.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: My own blue belle!.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4125

All round the room.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: All round the room I waltz'd with.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4126

American stranger.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: I am a stranger in this country.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4126

The poachers.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: When I was bound apprentice, in.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4126
Who are you?.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: What saying and what doings there are.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4126

My Helen is the fairest flower.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: My Helen is the fairest flower.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4127

A week's matrimony.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: On Sunday morning I went out for a.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4127

A woman is the pride of the land.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Come, married and single, together.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4127

The banks of Claudy.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: 'Twas on a summer's morning all in.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4128

Banks of Doon.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Ye banks and braes of bonny Doon.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4128

Banks of the band.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: By yon noisy harbour near sweet.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4128

The banks of the Clyde.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: When I was young, and in my prime.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4128

Auld Robin Grey.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: When the sheep were in the fauld and.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4128

Banners so blue.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Strike up! strike up! strike up!.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4129

Bannocks of barley meal.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: My name is Argyle you may think it.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4129

The soldier's tear.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Upon the hill he turn'd.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4129

William and Dinah.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: It's of a liquor merchant who is.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4129

Battle of the Shannon and Chesapeake.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: On board the Shannon frigate, in the.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4130

Brighton camp, or the girl I left behind me.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: I am lonesome since I cross'd the.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4130

Behold how brightly breaks the morn.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Behold how brightly breaks the morn.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4131

Love's Ritornella.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Gentle Zitella whither away.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4131

Beautiful girls.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Beautiful, beautiful wicked young.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4132

Beautiful Venice.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Beautiful Venice!.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4132

By the sad sea wave.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: A lament o'er the graves of hope and.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4132

Tell me Mary how to woo thee.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Tell me Mary, how to woo thee--.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4132

There is a flower that bloometh.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: There is a flower that bloometh.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4132

Battle of the Boyne.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: July the first, in Oldbridge town.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4133

Belfast mountains.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Twas on the Belfast mountains.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4133

The rose of Ardee.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: When first in this country a stranger.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4133

Young Morgan.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Come all ye bold and swaggering.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4133
Madden Ballads
Reel Listing

Bessy was a sailor's wife.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Poor Bessy was a sailor's wife.
Reel: 06, Frame 4134

The brave old oak.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: A song to the oak, the brave old oak.
Reel: 06, Frame 4134

Betsy Baker.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: From noise and bustle far away.
Reel: 06, Frame 4135

Bless the ladies all.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: How beautiful the ladies seem.
Reel: 06, Frame 4135

The brave old oak.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: A song to the oak, the brave old oak.
Reel: 06, Frame 4134

Betsy Baker.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: From noise and bustle far away.
Reel: 06, Frame 4135

Bless the ladies all.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: How beautiful the ladies seem.
Reel: 06, Frame 4135

Love among the roses.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Young love flew to the Paphian bower.
Reel: 06, Frame 4135

Blue ey'd Mary.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: As I walked out one morning.
Reel: 06, Frame 4136

Mary the maid of the green.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: If beauty cloth love to bosom convey.
Reel: 06, Frame 4136

The sailor's return.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: As a fair maid was walking in a.
Reel: 06, Frame 4136

The better land.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: I hear thee speak of a better land.
Reel: 06, Frame 4137

Blue eyed Mary; or the victim of seduction.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: In a cottage embosom'd within a deep.
Reel: 06, Frame 4137

Bob, the policeman and charming bet.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Oh! Bob, says Bet, you often said.
Reel: 06, Frame 4137

Bold Rob Roy.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: A famous man was Robin Hood.
Reel: 06, Frame 4138

By the margin of Zurich fair waters.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: By the margin of Zurich's fair waters.
Reel: 06, Frame 4138

Some love to roam.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Some love to roam o'er the dark sea.
Reel: 06, Frame 4138

Battle of the Shannon and Chesapeake.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: On board the Shannon frigate, in the.
Reel: 06, Frame 4139

Bonny blue jacket my love was dressed in.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: As early one morning I chanced for.
Reel: 06, Frame 4139

Brighton camp, or the girl I left behind me.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: I am lonesome since I cross'd the.
Reel: 06, Frame 4139

Bonny blue jacket my love was dressed in.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: As early one morning I chanced for.
Reel: 06, Frame 4139

Bonny blue jacket my love was dressed in.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: As early one morning I chanced for.
Reel: 06, Frame 4139

Huzza for the jacket so blue.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Here's a health to the sailor so.
Reel: 06, Frame 4139

Bonny blooming highland Jane.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: As I walked out one morning fair.
Reel: 06, Frame 4140

Bonny blooming highland Jane.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: As I walked out one morning fair.
Reel: 06, Frame 4140

Brittania's two strings to her bow.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: They call me the rose of old.
Reel: 06, Frame 4140

Bonny blooming highland Jane.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: As I walked out one morning fair.
Reel: 06, Frame 4140

Brittania's two strings to her bow.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: They call me the rose of old.
Reel: 06, Frame 4140

Ellen Aureen.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Oh! cold was the climate & cheerless.
Reel: 06, Frame 4140

Bold Rob Roy.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: A famous man was Robin Hood.
Reel: 06, Frame 4141

Bung your eye.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: As a jolly exciseman was walking.
Reel: 06, Frame 4141
By the margin of fair Zurich's waters.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: By the margin of fair Zurich's.
    Reel: 06, Frame 4141
The devil and little Mike.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Oh! 'twas on a dusky eve.
    Reel: 06, Frame 4141
Cheap times! or, the blessings of 1850.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: O what an age this is for puff.
    Reel: 06, Frame 4142
Colin and Phoebe.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Well met, dearest Phoebe, o why in.
    Reel: 06, Frame 4143
Come landlord fill a flowing bowl.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Come landlord fill a flowing bowl.
    Reel: 06, Frame 4143
Going to Chelsea, to buy a bun.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: As I was going to Chelsea one day.
    Reel: 06, Frame 4143
In my cottage near a wood.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: In my cottage near a wood, love &.
    Reel: 06, Frame 4143
The Pilgrim.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Far over land, far over wave.
    Reel: 06, Frame 4143
When bucks a hunting go.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: How sweet is the horn that sounds in.
    Reel: 06, Frame 4143
Come all jolly farmers' men.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Come all you jolly farmers' men.
    Reel: 06, Frame 4144
Come where the aspens.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Come where the aspens quiver.
    Reel: 06, Frame 4145
Complaints against the new police.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Attention give awhile I pray.
    Reel: 06, Frame 4145
Jerry Duff.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: When a brat Jerry Duff left his dad.
    Reel: 06, Frame 4145
The wild guitar.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Oh! wilt thou leave thy father's.
    Reel: 06, Frame 4145
The convict's child.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: The convict ship lay near the beach.
    Reel: 06, Frame 4146
Countryman's ramble in Cheapside.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: In London streets I chanc'd to stray.
    Reel: 06, Frame 4146
The lost lady found.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: It was down in the valley a young.
    Reel: 06, Frame 4146
Yes, I oft remember thee.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Oh! yes I oft remember thee.
    Reel: 06, Frame 4146
Daniel O'Connell, Esq., M.P. Lord Mayor of Dublin.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Come all you Hibernians with heart &.
    Reel: 06, Frame 4147
Don't I love my mother.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: It's of an old woman, if I don't.
    Reel: 06, Frame 4147
The fairy boy.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: The boys and gals all jeers at me.
    Reel: 06, Frame 4147
Death of General Wolfe.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: A mother came while stars were.
    Reel: 06, Frame 4147
Dicky Barlow, first cousin to Billy Barlow.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: It's of an old woman, if I don't.
    Reel: 06, Frame 4148
The Duke of Marlborough.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: You generals all & champions bold.
    Reel: 06, Frame 4148
Grand conversation under the rose.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: As Mars and Minerva was viewing of.
    Reel: 06, Frame 4148
Down down in our village.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: When first I was a shepherd's boy.
    Reel: 06, Frame 4149
Duck-leg Dick.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Duck-leg Dick had a donkey.
Reel: 06, Frame 4149

Greenland whale fishery.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: We can no longer stay on shore.
Reel: 06, Frame 4149

Did you all fast?.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: I hope you all both great and small.
Reel: 06, Frame 4150

Dunois the brave.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: It was Dunois the young and brave.
Reel: 06, Frame 4150

The jolly sportsman.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: It's of a jolly sportsman came.
Reel: 06, Frame 4150

Bonny blooming highland Jane.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: As I walked out one morning fair.
Reel: 06, Frame 4151

Ellen Aureen.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Oh! cold was the climate & cheerless.
Reel: 06, Frame 4151

Extraordinary and funny doings in this neighbourhood.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: This --- is a comical place.
Reel: 06, Frame 4151

Father Houlton.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: You muses now assist me, I am seeking.
Reel: 06, Frame 4152

The King of the sea!.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: I'm King of the sea! with joy I ride.
Reel: 06, Frame 4152

Fatal destruction of both houses of parliament!.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Draw near awhile, and give attention.
Reel: 06, Frame 4153

Free trade in beer!.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Come all good people far and near, &.
Reel: 06, Frame 4153

A new song.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Come list awhile unto my song now.
Reel: 06, Frame 4153

Fairlop fair.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: A few years before Mr. Day died, his.
Reel: 06, Frame 4154

Farmers, don't you cry!.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: You Britons bold of each degree.
Reel: 06, Frame 4154

The origin of Fairlop fair.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: The stem of the vegetable prodigy.
Reel: 06, Frame 4154

Fair Betsy of Deptford.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Come all you pretty fair maids of.
Reel: 06, Frame 4155

Father Mathew, the champion of temperance & Ireland for ever.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: You Hibernians and Britons too.
Reel: 06, Frame 4155

Sweet eyes.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Sweet eyes, sweet eyes, how beautiful.
Reel: 06, Frame 4155

The wild white rose.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: All in the garden of beauty there.
Reel: 06, Frame 4155

Answer to the lamenting maid.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Who's that I hear making such.
Reel: 06, Frame 4156

Fairest flower.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: I have pluck'd the sweetest flower.
Reel: 06, Frame 4156

Fireman-waterman.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: In Hungerford Market a maid.
Reel: 06, Frame 4156

The lamenting maid.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Early one morning, just as the sun.
Reel: 06, Frame 4156

Mr. Walker, the two-penny postman.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Very near the west end, tho' I must.
Reel: 06, Frame 4156

O never fall in love.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Fall not in love dear girls beware.
Reel: 06, Frame 4156
Fifteen shillings a week.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: A man and his wife in --- street.
Reel: 06, Frame 4157

Five and twenty shillings expended in a week.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: It's of a tradesman and his wife.
Reel: 06, Frame 4157

Flare up and join the unions.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: You tradesmen all, both high and.
Reel: 06, Frame 4158

Flaky back and hungry belly.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: A story I am going to tell ye.
Reel: 06, Frame 4158

Free trade or, the farmers' downfall.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Come all English poor folks, and.
Reel: 06, Frame 4159

What do people marry for?.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: What a world is this upon my life.
Reel: 06, Frame 4159

George Riley.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Twas on a summer's morning, the.
Reel: 06, Frame 4157

Greenland whale fishery.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: We can no longer stay on shore.
Reel: 06, Frame 4163

Greenwich pensioner.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: 'Twas in the good ship rover.
Reel: 06, Frame 4163

Mary, list awake.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Mary dear Mary, list awake.
Reel: 06, Frame 4163

The nightingale.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: My love he was a rich farmer's son.
Reel: 06, Frame 4163

General Haynau.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Good people pay attention pray.
Reel: 06, Frame 4164

Going out to market.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Once I was never satisfied with how.
Reel: 06, Frame 4164

Friend of my soul, I'll whiskey drink.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Friend, by my soul, I'll whiskey.
Reel: 06, Frame 4165

Great plum pudding.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: I will sing you a song not very long.
Reel: 06, Frame 4165

I've journeyed oft in slap-up vans.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: I've journeyed oft in slap up vans.
Reel: 06, Frame 4165

The caledonian maid.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: O say ye virgins have ye seen my.
Reel: 06, Frame 4165

Hampstead radical grubbery.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: A grand fete, Sham Peter was given.
Reel: 06, Frame 4166

Harry Bluff.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Harry Bluff when a boy left his.
Reel: 06, Frame 4166
With a helmet on his brow.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: With a helmet on his brow.
Reel: 06, Frame 4166

The bay of Biscay o!.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Loud roar'd the dreadful thunder!.
Reel: 06, Frame 4167

Happy land!! comic version.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: I sing the pleasures of these.
Reel: 06, Frame 4167

Harry Hawser.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: One morn when the wind o'er the ocean.
Reel: 06, Frame 4167

Broken hearted gardener.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: I'm a broken hearted gardener, and.
Reel: 06, Frame 4168

Hail to the Tyrol.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Hail to thee, Tyrol! dear native.
Reel: 06, Frame 4168

Heir to the throne.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: As through the streets I takes my.
Reel: 06, Frame 4168

The foggy dew.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: When I was a batchelor, early & young.
Reel: 06, Frame 4169

The heart than can feel for another.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Jack Stedfast & I were both.
Reel: 06, Frame 4169

Honest ploughman, or ninety years ago.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Ye banks and braces, and streams.
Reel: 06, Frame 4170

Helen the fair.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Fair Helen one morn from her cottage.
Reel: 06, Frame 4170

Highland Mary.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: The sun his bright bays.
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How five and twenty shillings was expended in a week.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: It is of a tradesman and his wife.
Reel: 06, Frame 4170

The Agony Hill.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Dear me what a change has seen our.
Reel: 06, Frame 4171

How, when, and where?.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Oh, tell me when, and tell me where.
Reel: 06, Frame 4171

Huzza! for the blooming lasses.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Come ye ladies far and pretty.
Reel: 06, Frame 4171

The lass with her jet braided hair.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: As I roamed out one morning quite.
Reel: 06, Frame 4171

Sons of Albion.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: You sons of Albion take up your arms.
Reel: 06, Frame 4171

Billy O'Rooke.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Twas in the sweet town of Latram I.
Reel: 06, Frame 4172

The girl I left behind me.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: The wars are o'er, and gentle peace.
Reel: 06, Frame 4172

I'd be a butterfly.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: I'd be a butterfly born in a bower.
Reel: 06, Frame 4172

I'm often drunk and seldom sober.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Many cold winter nights I've.
Reel: 06, Frame 4172

The sun his bright bays.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: The sun his bright rays may withold.
Reel: 06, Frame 4172

I am going to be married.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Last week to me my mother said.
Reel: 06, Frame 4173

I am going to be married on Monday.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Oh dear! oh dear! I am so glad.
Reel: 06, Frame 4173

Hearthstones.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: As through the streets I takes my.
Reel: 06, Frame 4174
Madden Ballads
Reel Listing

I should dearly like to marry.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: I should dearly like to marry.
Reel: 06, Frame 4174

The banks of Allan Water.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: On the banks of Allan water.
Reel: 06, Frame 4175

Canadian boat song.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Faintly as tolls the evening chime.
Reel: 06, Frame 4175

I leave you far behind me.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: I drest myself at five o'clock.
Reel: 06, Frame 4175

I love, I love the night.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: I love, I love the night, night is.
Reel: 06, Frame 4175

I'm a gent, I'm a gent!
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: I’m a gent, I’m a gent, I’m a gent.
Reel: 06, Frame 4176

Young Edward, the gallant hussar.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: A damsel possess'd of great beauty.
Reel: 06, Frame 4176

Cherry ripe.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Cherry ripe, cherry ripe, ripe I cry.
Reel: 06, Frame 4176

Isabel.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Wake! dearest wake! for veer united.
Reel: 06, Frame 4177

Isle of beauty, fare-thee-well.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Shades of evening close not.
Reel: 06, Frame 4177

I've been roaming.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: I've been roaming -- I've been.
Reel: 06, Frame 4177

The maid of Llangollen.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Though lowly my lot, and though poor.
Reel: 06, Frame 4177

My heart and lute.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: I give thee all, I can no more.
Reel: 06, Frame 4177

Jack of all trades.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Oh! I am a drover, I drive along.
Reel: 06, Frame 4178

Cottager's daughter.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Down in the valley my father did.
Reel: 06, Frame 4179

Jack of all trades.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Oh! I am a driver I drive along the.
Reel: 06, Frame 4179

Jack of Ambrose Mill.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: I am poor Joe the Collier's son.
Reel: 06, Frame 4179

Madam sneak.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Twas on a frosty night as Madam Sneak.
Reel: 06, Frame 4179

Jack Robinson.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: The perils and dangers of the voyage.
Reel: 06, Frame 4180

Jack Sheppard the second or the sweep's escape from new gate.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Come high and low, rich and poor.
Reel: 06, Frame 4180

The oyster girl.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Many a Knight and lady gay.
Reel: 06, Frame 4180

Carpenter's daughter.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: The carpenter's daughter was fair and.
Reel: 06, Frame 4181

Farewell my scamps and fogies.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Now farewell my scamps and fogies.
Reel: 06, Frame 4181

Jim Crow's trip to the Royal Wedding.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: I am come again to visit you.
Reel: 06, Frame 4181

Jolly nose.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Jolly nose, the rabies that garnish.
Reel: 06, Frame 4181

Nix my dolly! pals, fake away!!.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: In a box of the stone jug I was born.
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<td><strong>Reel: 06, Frame 4186</strong></td>
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<td>Birt, T., 10 &amp; 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.</td>
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<td>Birt, T., 10 &amp; 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.</td>
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<td>First line: You lovers of England I pray all draw.</td>
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</tr>
<tr>
<td>Let us haste to Kelvin Grove.</td>
<td>Birt, T., 10 &amp; 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>First line: Let us haste to Kelvin grove.</td>
<td><strong>Reel: 06, Frame 4189</strong></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The wounded hussar.</td>
<td>Birt, T., 10 &amp; 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>First line: Alone to the banks of the dark.</td>
<td><strong>Reel: 06, Frame 4189</strong></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Life of Lord C.</td>
<td>Birt, T., 10 &amp; 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>First line: Attention give awhile good people.</td>
<td><strong>Reel: 06, Frame 4190</strong></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Love not, and the maniac.</td>
<td>Birt, T., 10 &amp; 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>First line: Love not, love not, ye hapless sons.</td>
<td><strong>Reel: 06, Frame 4191</strong></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The lovers parting, and the happy return.</td>
<td>Birt, T., 10 &amp; 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>First line: Farewell, my dearest Henry, since.</td>
<td><strong>Reel: 06, Frame 4191</strong></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The maniac.</td>
<td>Birt, T., 10 &amp; 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>First line: Hush! 'tis the night watch; he guards.</td>
<td><strong>Reel: 06, Frame 4191</strong></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Behold how brightly breaks the morn.</td>
<td>Birt, T., 10 &amp; 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>First line: Behold, how brightly breaks the morn.</td>
<td><strong>Reel: 06, Frame 4192</strong></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Look at the clock.</td>
<td>Birt, T., 10 &amp; 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>First line: Look at the clock, said Winifred.</td>
<td><strong>Reel: 06, Frame 4192</strong></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Love's Ritornella.</td>
<td>Birt, T., 10 &amp; 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>First line: Gentle Zitella.</td>
<td><strong>Reel: 06, Frame 4192</strong></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Lubly Rosa, Sambo come or de coal-black Rose.</td>
<td>Birt, T., 10 &amp; 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>First line: Lubly Rosa, Sambo cum.</td>
<td><strong>Reel: 06, Frame 4193</strong></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
Madden Ballads
Reel Listing

Lumkin and fan.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Thou knowest my dear Lumkin, my own.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4193

March to the battle field.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: March to the battle field.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4193

Thumping glass of gin.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Oh a woman I do love, believe me it.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4193

Lord Bateman.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Lord Bateman was a noble lord.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4194

Lucy Neal.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: I was born in Alabama, my massa name.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4195

Ma Molly Astore.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: As down on Banna's banks I strayed.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4195

Mamma won't let me marry yet.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Mamma won't let me marry yet.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4195

Mary Blane.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: I once did lub a pretty gal.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4196

Mary Machree.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: The flower of the valley was Mary.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4196

Sweet goddess of the silver stream.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Near where old Thames in ample tide.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4196

Maria Louisa's lamentation.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Curiosity bore a young native of.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4197

Mary Mackree.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: In a small country cottage, by the.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4197

Wandering Mary.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Bleak blows the storm upon this.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4197

Young Roger the plough boy.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Young Roger, the plough boy a crafty.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4197

The croppy boy.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: It was early, early in the spring.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4198

Mary Neil.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Once I lov'd a damsel.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4198

Meet me by moonlight.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Meet me by moonlight alone.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4198

Rise gentle moon.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Day has gone down.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4198

The wolf.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: At the peaceful midnight hour.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4198

Melancholy fate of the president steam ship.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Throughout Great Britain, far and.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4199

Mother dear.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Oft thou'st told me, mother dear.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4199

My own dear home.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Wherever I wander, wherever I stray.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4199

Mr. and Mrs. Bone.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Don't be jeering at what you're.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4200

Mrs. Johnson.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: I have go a charming bride.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4200

My dear'd girl.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: My dark hair'd girl, thy ringlets.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4200

Pretty Susan the pride of Kildare.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: When first from sea I landed, I had.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4200
Madden Ballads
Reel Listing

Johnney Lowre.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Of all the lads in Glasgow town.
Reel: 06, Frame 4201

London belles.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Oh London Belles! oh! London belles!.
Reel: 06, Frame 4201

My dog and my gun.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: At the rise of the sun.
Reel: 06, Frame 4201

My love's like the red red rose.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Oh! my love's like the red red rose.
Reel: 06, Frame 4201

The sea!.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: The sea! the sea! the open sea.
Reel: 06, Frame 4201

Hurrah for the road.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Hurrah! o'er Hounslow health to roam.
Reel: 06, Frame 4201

My grandfather's days.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Give attention to my ditty.
Reel: 06, Frame 4202

My heart's in the highlands.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: My heart's in the highlands.
Reel: 06, Frame 4202

My poor black Bess.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: When fortune blind goddess he fled.
Reel: 06, Frame 4203

Where is the rover.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Where, where is the rover?.
Reel: 06, Frame 4203

The deserter.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Once I thought I ne'er should be.
Reel: 06, Frame 4204

I saw her at the fancy fair.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: I saw her at the fancy fair.
Reel: 06, Frame 4204

My pretty little dear.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: One morning very early a strange.
Reel: 06, Frame 4204

My village fair.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: To my village fair, no lass can.
Reel: 06, Frame 4204

New teetotal song and dialogue.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: All you that have money and you that.
Reel: 06, Frame 4205

New garden fields.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Come all you pretty fair maids I pray.
Reel: 06, Frame 4206

New York streets.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: As I was walking up New York street.
Reel: 06, Frame 4206

Not a drum was heard.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Not a drum was heard, nor a funeral.
Reel: 06, Frame 4206

Not a trap was heard.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Not a trap was heard, or a Charley's.
Reel: 06, Frame 4206

Nothing.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: When rhyming and verses at first.
Reel: 06, Frame 4207

They mourn me dead in my father's hall.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: They mourn me dead in my father's.
Reel: 06, Frame 4207

The year that's awa.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: O here's to the year that's awa.
Reel: 06, Frame 4207

Oh dear! How I long to get married.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: I am a damsel so blooming and gay.
Reel: 06, Frame 4208

Oh dear! How I long to get married.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: I am a damsel so blooming and gay.
Reel: 06, Frame 4209

Oh dear! I did get married on Monday.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Oh dear! oh dear! I am so glad.
Reel: 06, Frame 4209

Oh, here I am, a weeping nurse, discharged for my misconduct.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: You ladies through Great Britain.
Reel: 06, Frame 4210
Madden Ballads
Reel Listing

Brandy for ever shall cheer up the heart.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Oh! brandy thy virtues I never will.
Reel: 06, Frame 4211

O rare Turpin.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: As I was a riding over Hounslow Moor.
Reel: 06, Frame 4211

Old England for ever shall weather the storm.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Old England--thy stamina never has.
Reel: 06, Frame 4211

Rocks of Scilly.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Come all you brisk young sailors.
Reel: 06, Frame 4211

The wild and wicked youth.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: In Newry town I was bred & born.
Reel: 06, Frame 4211

The harp that once thr' Tara's halls.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: The harp that once through Tara's.
Reel: 06, Frame 4212

High Germany.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: My ancestors were Englishmen, an.
Reel: 06, Frame 4212

Our ancestors were Englishmen.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: O Polly, love, o Polly love, the.
Reel: 06, Frame 4212

Oxford City.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: It's of a fair maid in Oxford City.
Reel: 06, Frame 4212

Our own little Johnny.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: O never mind the tories little.
Reel: 06, Frame 4213

Parish characters.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Here's a pretty job to do.
Reel: 06, Frame 4214

Paul Jones.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: An American frigate from New York.
Reel: 06, Frame 4215

Pretty star of the night.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: The daylight has long been sunk.
Reel: 06, Frame 4215

The drunkard's child.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Taking my walks on a cold winter's.
Reel: 06, Frame 4216

The moon is up.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: The moon is up and in the sky.
Reel: 06, Frame 4216

Perhaps its as well as it is.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: By my pa and my ma I'm sty'd.
Reel: 06, Frame 4216

The liverpool landlady.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: A story, a story, a story of one.
Reel: 06, Frame 4217

The merry little soldier.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: I'm a merry little soldier.
Reel: 06, Frame 4217

Pensioner's complaint of his wife.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: You neighbours all listen, a story.
Reel: 06, Frame 4217

Poor Mary Ann.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Here below the green turf sleepeth.
Reel: 06, Frame 4217

Woodland maid.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: The woodland maid, my beauty's queen.
Reel: 06, Frame 4217

Beautiful spring.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: How shall I woo thee, beautiful.
Reel: 06, Frame 4218

Pretty Caroline.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: One morning in the month of May, how.
Reel: 06, Frame 4218

Speak of a man as you find him.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Oh, speak of a man as we find him.
Reel: 06, Frame 4218

Dark hair'd girl.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: My dark-hair'd girl, thy ringlets.
Reel: 06, Frame 4219

Pat's curiosity shop.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: You've heard talk of Paddy's museum.
Reel: 06, Frame 4219
Pretty Susan the pride of Kildare.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: When first from sea I landed, I had a.
    Reel: 06, Frame 4219

Prince Albert in England.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: I am a German just arriv'd.
    Reel: 06, Frame 4220

Prince Albert the lucky young man.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: From Sace Coburg I came, with my.
    Reel: 06, Frame 4220

Prince Albert the nice young man.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: I've just arrived on Brittish ground.
    Reel: 06, Frame 4221

The flower of Hibernia.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: In the land of Hibernia there lived a.
    Reel: 06, Frame 4222

The ratcatcher's daughter.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: In Westminster, not long ago.
    Reel: 06, Frame 4222

Rory O'More.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Young Rory O'More courted.
    Reel: 06, Frame 4222

Young Tyler.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Come all you young fellows that.
    Reel: 06, Frame 4222

The good husband.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Come all you frolicsome fellows.
    Reel: 06, Frame 4223

Richard of Taunton Dean.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Last New Year's day, as I have.
    Reel: 06, Frame 4223

Ri-fum ti-fum.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: If you will list, I vow, sirs.
    Reel: 06, Frame 4223

Three strings to my bow.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: I am a girl that's forsaken.
    Reel: 06, Frame 4223

O rare turpin.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: As I was riding over Hounslow Moor.
    Reel: 06, Frame 4224

Rocks of Scilly.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Come all you brisk young sailors.
    Reel: 06, Frame 4224

Rum tum tiddle liddle, cut them down.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Ye kingsmen all who factious hate.
    Reel: 06, Frame 4224

Bonny laddie o.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: One morning in the month of May.
    Reel: 06, Frame 4225

Round my own pretty rose.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Round my own pretty rose I have.
    Reel: 06, Frame 4225

On board the victory.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: I am a young girl whose fortune is.
    Reel: 06, Frame 4226

Safely follow him.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Follow him nor fearful deem.
    Reel: 06, Frame 4226

Sailor boy's dream.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: On the midnight-ocean slumb'ring.
    Reel: 06, Frame 4227

Viva Victoria!.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Rouse ye lovers of peace and order.
    Reel: 06, Frame 4227

Molly Dodd.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Wake, dearest wake, while the gas.
    Reel: 06, Frame 4228

Sally in our alley.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Of all the girls in our town.
    Reel: 06, Frame 4228

Sary Syke.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: And has she then fail'd in her truth.
    Reel: 06, Frame 4228

Auld lang syne!.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Should auld acquaintance be forgot.
    Reel: 06, Frame 4229
Barney Brallagan's courtship.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: 'Twas on a frosty night.
**Reel: 06, Frame 4229**

Glorious apollo.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Glorious apollo, from on high beheld.
**Reel: 06, Frame 4229**

Oh, no! we never mention her.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Oh no! we never mention her.
**Reel: 06, Frame 4229**

Scots wha hae.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Scots, wha hae wi' Wallace bled.
**Reel: 06, Frame 4229**

Second thoughts are best.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Come write me down ye powers above.
**Reel: 06, Frame 4229**

Seizure of goods for assessed taxes, recovery of them by.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: If you'll listen to me, I'll tell.
**Reel: 06, Frame 4230**

I'd be a gipsy.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: I'd be a gipsy merry and free.
**Reel: 06, Frame 4231**

O tell me not.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: O tell me not the gentle flowers.
**Reel: 06, Frame 4231**

Sequel to the Irish emigrant.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Oh! Mary, I should happy be, if you.
**Reel: 06, Frame 4231**

Mary of the dale.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: As blythe I tripp'd the rosy morn.
**Reel: 06, Frame 4232**

Something.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Attend to my song, and of something.
**Reel: 06, Frame 4232**

Spanish war.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: From the Isle of Dogs as we set sail.
**Reel: 06, Frame 4232**

The Irish school.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Old Teddy O'Rook kept a nice little.
**Reel: 06, Frame 4233**

Something or other starts every day.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: You gentle and simple come listen.
**Reel: 06, Frame 4233**

St. Patrick's Day in the morning.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: You sons of Hibernia in every.
**Reel: 06, Frame 4233**

Sheriffs of London and Middlesex, the city of London and.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Come all you bold Britons and strive.
**Reel: 06, Frame 4234**

Signs and savings of the ancient times.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: There are curious people in this.
**Reel: 06, Frame 4234**

The maids of merry England.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: The maids of merry England, so.
**Reel: 06, Frame 4235**

Song of the haymakers.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: The noontide is hot, and our.
**Reel: 06, Frame 4235**

Susan's adventures in a man of war.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Young Susan was a blooming maid.
**Reel: 06, Frame 4236**

The bailiffs have been.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: The bailiffs have been here, oh.
**Reel: 06, Frame 4237**

Highland Kitty.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Twas morn and loud the blackbird.
**Reel: 06, Frame 4237**

Tarry sailor.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: I am poor Jack just come from sea.
**Reel: 06, Frame 4237**

Tarry trousers.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: As I walk'd out one May morning.
**Reel: 06, Frame 4237**

Shannon side.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: It was in the month of April, one.
**Reel: 06, Frame 4238**

That licks me.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Why this is called the land of.
**Reel: 06, Frame 4238**
The angels' whisper.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: A baby was sleeping.
Reel: 06, Frame 4239

The London merchant’s daughter, and her young sailor bold.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Young men and maidens pray give.
Reel: 06, Frame 4239

The answer to Burn's lovely Jean.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Long absent in the wars I've been.
Reel: 06, Frame 4240

The battle of Algiers.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Come all you Britons stout and bold.
Reel: 06, Frame 4240

Commins’s farewell to Ireland.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Farewell to the river.
Reel: 06, Frame 4240

Old woman and her cats.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: A very old woman once liv'd by.
Reel: 06, Frame 4240

The banks of Inverary.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Early one summer's morning along as I.
Reel: 06, Frame 4241

The banks of Inverary.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Early one summer's morning along as I.
Reel: 06, Frame 4242

Banks of the Dee.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: It was summer so saftly the breezes.
Reel: 06, Frame 4242

The Belfast shoe-maker.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: I am a bold shoemaker from Belfast.
Reel: 06, Frame 4242

The curly hair.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Ye lasses and lads lend an ear to my.
Reel: 06, Frame 4242

The birth of a prince of Wales.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Arouse, arouse, with heart and voice.
Reel: 06, Frame 4243

The birth of the prince of Wales.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Come all you bold Briton, and list.
Reel: 06, Frame 4243

The black velvet band.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: To go in a smack down to Barking.
Reel: 06, Frame 4244

The fine young English gentleman.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: I'll sing your, prime new song.
Reel: 06, Frame 4244

The bold dragoon.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: There was an ancient fair, o she.
Reel: 06, Frame 4245

The boys of Kilkenny.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Oh! the boys of Killkenny are brave.
Reel: 06, Frame 4245

The exciseman.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: To a village that skirted the sea.
Reel: 06, Frame 4245

Nonsense.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Here's a song about something, just.
Reel: 06, Frame 4245

The butcher's overthrow.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: If you will listen to my song, I will.
Reel: 06, Frame 4246

Shannon side.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: It was in the month of April, one.
Reel: 06, Frame 4246

Bessy was a sailor's wife.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Poor Bessy was a sailor's wife.
Reel: 06, Frame 4247

The brave old oak.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: A song to the oak the brave old oak.
Reel: 06, Frame 4247

The bridal ring.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: I dreamt last night of our earlier.
Reel: 06, Frame 4247

Farewell to the mountains.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Farewell to the mountain.
Reel: 06, Frame 4247

The cabinet maker lament, or the want of confidence.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Now whigs and tories pray draw near.
Reel: 06, Frame 4248
The day after the queen's marriage or the humour of the.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Oh! here I am a queen so smart.
Reel: 06, Frame 4248

The congreve man.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: I'm going to tell you a curious tale.
Reel: 06, Frame 4249

The chaunt seller or, a new batch of ballads.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Come all you chanting vocalists.
Reel: 06, Frame 4250

The contented squire, answer to the gipsy girl.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: As a squire one day a young gipsy.
Reel: 06, Frame 4250

The cruel father and affectionate lovers.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: It's of a damsel both fair and.
Reel: 06, Frame 4251

Maiden I'll ne'er deceive thee.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Maiden, I will ne'er deceive thee.
Reel: 06, Frame 4251

The cards.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: As I walked out one midsummer.
Reel: 06, Frame 4252

The conquering sailor.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: With a cutlass in his hand, and a.
Reel: 06, Frame 4252

The fiddle.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: As jockey, on a summer's day.
Reel: 06, Frame 4252

Firm as oak.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Oh! firm as oak, and free from care.
Reel: 06, Frame 4252

The tidy one.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: I married a wife at the full of the.
Reel: 06, Frame 4252

The coal hole.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: I am a brisk and lively blade.
Reel: 06, Frame 4253

The dandy wife.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Come all young men of high renown.
Reel: 06, Frame 4253

The dark ey'd sailor.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: As I was going down Ratcliffe.
Reel: 06, Frame 4253

The emigrant shoemakers; or, a trip to Algoa Bay.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Two gentlemen shoemakers, my.
Reel: 06, Frame 4254

The Englishman.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: There's a land that bears a well.
Reel: 06, Frame 4254

Love on.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Love on, love, the soul must have.
Reel: 06, Frame 4254

The Sailor Boy.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: I am a jolly sailor.
Reel: 06, Frame 4254

The dream of Napoleon.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: One night sad and languid I went to.
Reel: 06, Frame 4255

The effects of love.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Young lovers all I pray draw near.
Reel: 06, Frame 4255

The frolicsome farmer.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: 'Tis of a brisk young farmer, in---.
Reel: 06, Frame 4255

The gipsy King.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: 'Tis I'm the gipsy king.
Reel: 06, Frame 4255

Cruiskeen lawn.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Cheer up my jovial souls.
Reel: 06, Frame 4256

Cruiskeen lawn.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Cheer up my jovial souls.
Reel: 06, Frame 4257

The factory girl.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: The sun was just rising one fine.
Reel: 06, Frame 4257
The female smuggler.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Come list awhile and you soon shall.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4257

The rambling sailor.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: I am a sailor stout and bold.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4257

The fasting man turned hungry.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: There is a man, you all must know.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4258

The four united reformers.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Citizens, loyal! rush and vote.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4259

Effects of love.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Young lovers all I pray draw near.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4259

The fine old English gentlemen.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: I'll sing you a good old song.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4259

The frolicsome farmer.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: 'Tis of a brisk young farmer, in.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4259

The maid of Judah.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: No more shall the children of Judah.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4259

Come landlord fill a flowing bowl.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Come landlord fill a flowing bowl.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4260

The fine old English gentlemen.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: I'll sing you an ancient song.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4260

The flogging colonel or charing cross lecture!!.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: When I was at college father would.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4260

The maid of Judah.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: No more shall the children of Judah.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4260

Canadian Boat Song.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Faintly do toll the evening chimes.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4261

Eve round the Hugh Oak.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Eve round the huge oak, that o'er.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4261

The female drummer.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: A maiden I was at the age of sixteen.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4261

The generous farmer.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: A jolly old farmer was soaking his.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4261

The goldfinch.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: My friend is the man I would copy.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4261

The Maid of the Mill.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: I've kiss'd and I've prattled with.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4261

The Orphan - Wet With The Rain.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: If pity sweet maid ever dwelt.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4261

Taby Philpot.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Dear Sir, this browning that now.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4261

The Woodpecker.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: I knew by the smoke that so.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4261

Answer to the garden gate.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: One winter's eve the moon it showe.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4262

The gallant sailor.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Farewell thou dear and gallant.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4262

The garden gate.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: The day was spent, the moon shone.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4262

The poor little sailor boy.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: The bitter wind blew keen & cold.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4262

The rose will cease to blow.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: The rose will cease to blow.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4262
Madden Ballads
Reel Listing

The boating old man.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: You maidens so pretty, in country or.
Reel: 06, Frame 4263

The gay old man.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: My father he was a gay old man.
Reel: 06, Frame 4263

The good looking wife.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: You batchelors all give attention.
Reel: 06, Frame 4263

Down down in our village.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: When first I was a shepherd's boy.
Reel: 06, Frame 4264

The hackney coachman.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: My name's honest Jarvey I come unto.
Reel: 06, Frame 4264

The heavenly home.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Sweet home! happy rest of the heart.
Reel: 06, Frame 4264

The husband's dream.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Why Dermot you look healthy now.
Reel: 06, Frame 4265

The intended proclamation after the wedding of the queen and.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Attend kind friends and lend an ear.
Reel: 06, Frame 4270

The interment bill.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Oh! here's a pretty piece of work.
Reel: 06, Frame 4266

The Irish school.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Old Teddy O'Rook kept a nice little.
Reel: 06, Frame 4267

St. Patrick's day.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: You sons of Hibernia in every.
Reel: 06, Frame 4267

The king and countryman.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: There was an old chap in the west.
Reel: 06, Frame 4268

Parody on the King and countryman.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: There was an old dame in the north.
Reel: 06, Frame 4268

The lamentation in Newgate of the police-man, who boned the.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: I once was a policeman.
Reel: 06, Frame 4269

The lamented loss and death of the Right Honourable Sir.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Britannia! Britannia! what makes thee.
Reel: 06, Frame 4269

Justices and old Bailey.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Here's adieu to you judges and.
Reel: 06, Frame 4270

The Leicestershire chambermaid.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: It's of a brisk young butcher, as I.
Reel: 06, Frame 4270

The life of Edward Oxford.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Here is a song not very long.
Reel: 06, Frame 4270

The Eastcheap tragedy, with the confession of R. Blakesley.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Attend kind friends and lend an ear.
Reel: 06, Frame 4271

The life of Robert Blakesley.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Oh! hark the solemn bell doth toll.
Reel: 06, Frame 4271

The light bark.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Off, said the stranger, off, off, and.
Reel: 06, Frame 4272

The literary dustman!.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Some folks may boast of sense.
Reel: 06, Frame 4272

We met, 'Twas in a crowd.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: We met--'twas in a crowd.
Reel: 06, Frame 4272

The distracted maid.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Our Captain calls all hands away to.
Reel: 06, Frame 4273

The London 'prentice boy.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Come all you wild young chaps who.
Reel: 06, Frame 4273
The lost child found.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Come all you tender parents, and.
Reel: 06, Frame 4273

We are jolly fellows that follow the plough.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: When four o'clock comes then up we.
Reel: 06, Frame 4273

Britannia's youthful Queen.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Ye maids of Albion's isle arouse.
Reel: 06, Frame 4274

London Heiress.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: In London lived an heiress unto a.
Reel: 06, Frame 4274

The lovely sailor.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: You maidens pretty, in town and city.
Reel: 06, Frame 4274

The loves of Prince Albert and Fair Victoria.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Prince Albert was a petty prince.
Reel: 06, Frame 4274

A flounce to your gown.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Of all the gay fashions we daily do.
Reel: 06, Frame 4275

The lucky farmer's boy.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: The sun had set behind the hill.
Reel: 06, Frame 4275

The man that couldn't get fat.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: In London town, so I've heard say.
Reel: 06, Frame 4276

The man that couldn't get warm.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: All you who're fond in spite of.
Reel: 06, Frame 4276

The man who wished he'd never got married.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: I once was a batchelor bold.
Reel: 06, Frame 4277

The mariner's grave.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: I remember the night was stormy and.
Reel: 06, Frame 4278

The massacre of Glencoe.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Dark lowered the night on the wild.
Reel: 06, Frame 4278

Answer to the light guitar.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Yes! I will leave the festive scene.
Reel: 06, Frame 4279

The may pole.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Come lasses and lads get leave of.
Reel: 06, Frame 4279

The merry Swiss boy.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Come arouse thee, arouse thee, my.
Reel: 06, Frame 4279

The old miser.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: It's of an old miser who in London.
Reel: 06, Frame 4279

Sheffield park.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: In Sheffield park, O there did dwell.
Reel: 06, Frame 4279

Fare thee well my love, good morrow.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: In full pursuit of love and wine.
Reel: 06, Frame 4280

The merry Swiss girl.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Come awake thee, awake thee, my.
Reel: 06, Frame 4280

The mistletoe bough.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: The mistletoe hung in the castle.
Reel: 06, Frame 4280

The Turkish lady.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Young virgins all I pray draw near.
Reel: 06, Frame 4280

Isabel.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Wake! dearest wake! and for ever.
Reel: 06, Frame 4281

I've been roaming.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: I've been roaming--I've been roaming.
Reel: 06, Frame 4281

The new police-man, and the Sommers-town butcher.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Hollo! new police.
Reel: 06, Frame 4281

The nobby head of hair.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: You've called on me to sing a song.
Reel: 06, Frame 4281
Madden Ballads
Reel Listing

The mild cigar.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Oh! leave the noisy smoky scenes.
Reel: 06, Frame 4282

Mountain maid.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: The mountain maid from her bower.
Reel: 06, Frame 4282

The parson's clerk.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Near Moorfields is a house of.
Reel: 06, Frame 4282

The pirate of the isles.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: I command a study hand.
Reel: 06, Frame 4282

The rose will cease to blow.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: The rose will cease to blow.
Reel: 06, Frame 4282

Young Helen.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Young Helen was as sweet a flower.
Reel: 06, Frame 4282

The queen's visit to Stanmore.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: You people of Stanmore inside, up &.
Reel: 06, Frame 4283

The pleasures of a quartern of good gin.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: If you listen to my song I'll not.
Reel: 06, Frame 4284

The political fishing net.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: You whigs and tories list to me.
Reel: 06, Frame 4284

The queen of the nice little islands.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Oh! here I am, both fair and young.
Reel: 06, Frame 4285

The queen's rejoicement at the approach of her wedding.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Come all you bold Briton of every.
Reel: 06, Frame 4285

The queen's abroad.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: I ever shall says Farmer Bull.
Reel: 06, Frame 4286

The queen's wants.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Oh! here I am, a blooming maid.
Reel: 06, Frame 4286

The regular omnibus.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: In London lived a servant maid.
Reel: 06, Frame 4287

Golden glove.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: A wealthy young squire of tamworth.
Reel: 06, Frame 4288

The rambling soldier.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: I am a soldier blythe and gay.
Reel: 06, Frame 4288

The resurrection men, or the undertaker outwitted.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: O what a row they're making now.
Reel: 06, Frame 4288

The vorkus gal.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: You ax me to sing, of course I shall.
Reel: 06, Frame 4288

The rigs of London.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: I'll sing a song and the truth be.
Reel: 06, Frame 4289

The Devil and the Hackney coachman.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Ben was a Hackney coachman rare.
Reel: 06, Frame 4290

The rigs of coachmen in London town.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: You coachmen of London, they do take.
Reel: 06, Frame 4290

The robin's petition.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: When the leaves had forsaken the.
Reel: 06, Frame 4290

Then o'clock or, remember love remember.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: 'Twas ten o'clock one moonlight.
Reel: 06, Frame 4290

The royal marriage!!.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Young and old pray attend.
Reel: 06, Frame 4291

The royal wedding.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: O have you heard the news in town.
Reel: 06, Frame 4291

The royal wedding day!.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: On Monday we will merry be.
Reel: 06, Frame 4292
The shamrock, the rose, & the thistle, my boys.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Oh! the land of sweet Erin's a land.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4293

The sprightly Irishman.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: I am a weaver by my trade.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4293

The blind beggar's daughter of Bethnal Green.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: 'Tis of a blind beggar and he lost.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4294

The sailor's return.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Young William to his wife did say.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4294

Adieu! my native land.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Adieu! my native land adieu.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4295

The British tar.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: The British tar no peril knows.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4295

Hearts of oak.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Hearts of oak are our ships.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4295

Honest Ben.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: I'm call'd Honest Ben, but.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4295

Nelson's tomb.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: O'er Nelson's tomb with silent grief.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4295

Poor Joe the Marine.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Poor Joe the Marine, was at.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4295

The sailor's courtship.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: A pretty young shepherdess was.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4295

The soldier tir'd.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: The soldier tir'd of wars alarms.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4295

War on the ocean.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: When is war on the ocean we meet.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4295

The arethusa.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Come, all you jolly sailors bold.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4296

The shop boy is free.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: I'm afloat! I am afloat! on the river.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4296

Tom Moody.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: You all knew Tom Moody, the whipper.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4296

The bailiffs are coming.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: The bailiffs are coming, O dear!.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4297

The soldiers dream.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Our bugles sung a truce for the.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4297

The soldiers gratitude.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Whate'er my fate, where'er I roam.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4297

The tired soldier.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: The tired soldier, bold and brave.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4297

Tom Moody.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: You all knew Tom Moody the whipper-in.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4297

The minute gun at sea.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: When in the storm on Albion's coast.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4298

Mountain maid.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Mountain maid from her bower has.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4298

Oh! say not Woman's love is bought.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Oh! say not Woman's love is bought.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4298

Sea storm.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Pretty Nancy of Yarmouth.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4298

The silly old man.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Come listen awhile, and I'll sing.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4298
The spirit of the storm.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: At sight of each terrific form.
    **Reel: 06, Frame 4298**

The post Captain.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: When Steerwell heard me first impart.
    **Reel: 06, Frame 4299**

The steam arm.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Oh! wonders sure will never cease.
    **Reel: 06, Frame 4299**

The storm.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Cease rude Boreas, blust'ring.
    **Reel: 06, Frame 4299**

The strike of the journeymen bakers.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Oh! have you heard the news in town.
    **Reel: 06, Frame 4300**

Answer to the streams of lovely Nancy.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: In yonder fine garden a sweet stream.
    **Reel: 06, Frame 4301**

The streams of lovely Nancy.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: The streams of lovely Nancy divides.
    **Reel: 06, Frame 4301**

The stunning great meat pie.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: No doubt you've heard of the.
    **Reel: 06, Frame 4301**

The subjects of the times, or the scenes of 1848.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: You shall hear a funny ditty.
    **Reel: 06, Frame 4302**

The sucking pig.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: All you who love a bit of fun.
    **Reel: 06, Frame 4303**

The Swiss toy girl.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: I've come across the sea.
    **Reel: 06, Frame 4303**

The village maid.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: 'Twas morn the lark, with cheerful.
    **Reel: 06, Frame 4303**

Drecharian O'Machree.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: I am a young fellow that always lov'd.
    **Reel: 06, Frame 4304**

The transport's return or mother don't you cry.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Oh well can I remember now, when but.
    **Reel: 06, Frame 4304**

All's well.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Deserted by the waning moon.
    **Reel: 06, Frame 4305**

The pitcher.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Oh! where are you going so fast.
    **Reel: 06, Frame 4305**

Skewball.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Come gentlemen sportsmen, I pray.
    **Reel: 06, Frame 4305**

The transport.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Come all young men of learning.
    **Reel: 06, Frame 4305**

The trotting horse.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: I can sport as fine a trotting horse.
    **Reel: 06, Frame 4305**

The breeches.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: I've often heard Will's wife declare.
    **Reel: 06, Frame 4306**

The Knight of the Cross.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: A Knight of the Cross from the holy.
    **Reel: 06, Frame 4306**

The three flies.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: There were three flies once on a.
    **Reel: 06, Frame 4306**

The trumpeter.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: A forward young woman, Miss Chacs.
    **Reel: 06, Frame 4306**

The mermaid.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: On friday morning as we set sail.
    **Reel: 06, Frame 4307**

The undaunted female.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: 'Tis of a fair damsel who in London.
    **Reel: 06, Frame 4307**

The welcome sailor.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: As I walked out one night, it being.
    **Reel: 06, Frame 4307**
Woodland Mary.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: With sloe black eyes, and jet black.
Reel: 06, Frame 4307

The way to live.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: A man and a woman got married one.
Reel: 06, Frame 4308

The wedding of England's queen.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Oh, won't we have a jovial spree.
Reel: 06, Frame 4308

Oh! mother dear.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Oh, mother dear! the thought of thee.
Reel: 06, Frame 4309

The wife's dream.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Now tell me, Mary, how it is that.
Reel: 06, Frame 4309

Beverley maid and the tinker.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: In Beverley town a maid did dwell.
Reel: 06, Frame 4310

Darby Kelly.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: My grandsire beat a drum so neat.
Reel: 06, Frame 4310

The willow tree.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Oh! take me to your arms, my love.
Reel: 06, Frame 4310

The willy shepherd.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: A shepherd kept sheep on a hill so.
Reel: 06, Frame 4310

The woman who wished she had never got married.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Young ladies have pity on me.
Reel: 06, Frame 4311

The woman who wished she'd never got married.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Young ladies have pity on me.
Reel: 06, Frame 4312

The wonders of Galvanism.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: A wonderful ditty I am going to sing.
Reel: 06, Frame 4312

The wonderful rail-roads.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Oh! here's a pretty row I ween.
Reel: 06, Frame 4313

The parting kiss.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: On baltic billows rode my ship.
Reel: 06, Frame 4314

The young widow.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Now all single gents, I address.
Reel: 06, Frame 4314

The breeches.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: I've often heard Will's wife declare.
Reel: 06, Frame 4315

Lovely Joan.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: A story unto you I will relate.
Reel: 06, Frame 4315

Three flies.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: There were three flies once on a.
Reel: 06, Frame 4315

Times are altered or the grumbling farmers.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Come all you swaggering farmers.
Reel: 06, Frame 4315

My heart and lute.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: I give thee all, I can no more.
Reel: 06, Frame 4316

There is nothing can equal a wife.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: You married folks too, and you.
Reel: 06, Frame 4316

There's a good time coming, boys!
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: There's a good time coming, boys.
Reel: 06, Frame 4316

There's nothing like pride about me.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: I'm a hoppulent gentleman now.
Reel: 06, Frame 4317

They must repeal the corn bill.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: To the standard rally quick.
Reel: 06, Frame 4317

The lass of London city.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: As I was a walking, one fine summer's.
Reel: 06, Frame 4318

Timothy Black.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Timothy Black was a man of good.
Reel: 06, Frame 4318
Toby Brad.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: There once was a cobler, by name.
Reel: 06, Frame 4318

Tubal Cain.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Old Tubal Cain was a man of might.
Reel: 06, Frame 4319

Unfortunate Sally or Billy don't you cry for me.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Now Sally, where are you going?
Reel: 06, Frame 4320

Very respectable.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: One day going out for a walk.
Reel: 06, Frame 4321

Victoria's wedding day.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Behold the queen of Britain's isle.
Reel: 06, Frame 4321

We met!
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: We met--twas eve--each aching heart.
Reel: 06, Frame 4321

Victoria and Albert.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: As the marriage of our young and.
Reel: 06, Frame 4322

The anchor's weigh'd.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: The tear fell gently from her eye.
Reel: 06, Frame 4323

We may be happy yet.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Oh, smile as thou wert wont to smile.
Reel: 06, Frame 4323

Waterloo soldier again in power.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Oh here I am as you may suppose.
Reel: 06, Frame 4324

When I was a nobleman's coachman.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: I am a blythe and bonny blade.
Reel: 06, Frame 4324

Lovely night.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Lovely night! lovely night!
Reel: 06, Frame 4325

When first I went to sea.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: When first I went to sea, an orphan.
Reel: 06, Frame 4325

What a bad hat.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: I'm a country clown com'd up from.
Reel: 06, Frame 4326

Whigs in a mess or the budget explosion.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Oh, dear! what fuss and a bother.
Reel: 06, Frame 4326

Can I e'er forget the valley.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Can I e'er forget the valley, or the.
Reel: 06, Frame 4327

The plain gold ring.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: We was a knight of low degree.
Reel: 06, Frame 4327

We are all beggars.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: We are all beggars.
Reel: 06, Frame 4327

While the lads of the village.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: While the lads of the village shall.
Reel: 06, Frame 4327

Forget not your soldier.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Forget not your soldier, he'll ne'er.
Reel: 06, Frame 4328

We have liv'd and lov'd together.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: We have liv'd and lov'd together.
Reel: 06, Frame 4328

Who are you?.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Come listen to my ditty.
Reel: 06, Frame 4328

Erin go bragh.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Oh! I sing of sweet Erin, my country.
Reel: 06, Frame 4329

William of the waggon train.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: One lovely morning as I was walking.
Reel: 06, Frame 4329

If I had but a good tempered wife.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: If I had but a good tempered wife.
Reel: 06, Frame 4330

If I had but a thousand a year.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: If I had but a thousand a year.
Reel: 06, Frame 4330
William Riley's return to Coolen Bawn.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: One morning early in the spring, for.
   **Reel: 06, Frame 4330**

William's return.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: It was near the town of ----, I heard.
   **Reel: 06, Frame 4330**

The heart that can feel for another.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Jack Stedfast & I were both mess.
   **Reel: 06, Frame 4331**

Inniskillen Dragoon.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Beautiful damsel of fame and renown.
   **Reel: 06, Frame 4331**

William and Harriet.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: 'Twas one morn, when the wind from.
   **Reel: 06, Frame 4331**

The stage of life.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Good people all I pray draw near.
   **Reel: 06, Frame 4332**

Word of advice.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Come all sporting husbands.
   **Reel: 06, Frame 4332**

Come landlord fill a flowing bowl.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Come landlord fill a flowing bowl.
   **Reel: 06, Frame 4333**

The female auctioneer.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Well here I am, & what of that!.
   **Reel: 06, Frame 4333**

You shan't come again.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: I once lov'd a fair maid as dear as.
   **Reel: 06, Frame 4333**

Young Napoleon or the bonny bunch of roses.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: By the dangers of the ocean.
   **Reel: 06, Frame 4333**

The foggy dew.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: When I was a batchelor, early & young.
   **Reel: 06, Frame 4334**

Mary-Ann of Aberdeen.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: O the seas are wide, and a long way.
   **Reel: 06, Frame 4334**

Young Edwin in the lowlands low.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Come all you wild young people and.
   **Reel: 06, Frame 4334**

Young Riley.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: As I was going thro' the country of.
   **Reel: 06, Frame 4334**

Be careful in choosing a wife.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Now all young men that's going to.
   **Reel: 06, Frame 4335**

The blue bonnets are over the border.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: March! march! Ettrick and.
   **Reel: 06, Frame 4335**

The bonnet so blue.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: It was down in the green vallies.
   **Reel: 06, Frame 4335**

Fly from the world o Bessy to me.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Fly from the world oh! Bessy to me.
   **Reel: 06, Frame 4335**

Great flopping bonnets are now all the order.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Walk, walk, Hyde Park and Bond Street.
   **Reel: 06, Frame 4335**

The good husband.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Come all you frolicsome fellows.
   **Reel: 06, Frame 4336**

Home, dear home.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Those who would try this fav'rite.
   **Reel: 06, Frame 4336**

Jemmy Sweet's new match song.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: My friends I hope you'll all agree.
   **Reel: 06, Frame 4336**

Love is but on April day.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Zelia on her lute was playing.
   **Reel: 06, Frame 4336**

Time is on the wing.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Strew, strew with roses.
   **Reel: 06, Frame 4336**

395
| Madden Ballads  
<table>
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| The lovers meeting.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: As down in Cupid's garden for.  
Reel: **06, Frame 4337** |
| Move on there! or the devil and the watchman.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Charley was a watchman rare.  
Reel: **06, Frame 4337** |
| My Fanny O!  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: As I was a walking one morning in.  
Reel: **06, Frame 4337** |
| Peggy of Deal; or, the banished sailor.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Near the fam'd town of Deal, close.  
Reel: **06, Frame 4337** |
| The wealth of the cottage is love.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: A dressing unknown to ambition and.  
Reel: **06, Frame 4337** |
| Oh! bring me but my Arab Steed.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Oh! bring me but my Arab Steed.  
Reel: **06, Frame 4338** |
| Return O my love.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Return O my love, and we'll never.  
Reel: **06, Frame 4338** |
| Sally Carter.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: I'ze a simple honest country lad.  
Reel: **06, Frame 4338** |
| Sheffield prentice.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: I was brought up in Sheffield, but.  
Reel: **06, Frame 4338** |
| Smiling Nan.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: What should sailors do on shore.  
Reel: **06, Frame 4338** |
| The archer boy.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Oh! blame him not, the archer boy.  
Reel: **06, Frame 4339** |
| The sorrowful husband.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: You bold sons of Mars who have been.  
Reel: **06, Frame 4339** |
| St. Patrick was a gentleman.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Saint Patrick was a gentleman.  
Reel: **06, Frame 4339** |
| Then farewell my trim built wherry.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Then farewell my trim-built wherry.  
Reel: **06, Frame 4339** |
| The washing day.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: The sky with clouds was overcast.  
Reel: **06, Frame 4339** |
| Joe of the bell.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Around the face of blue-ey'd-Sue.  
Reel: **06, Frame 4340** |
| Wapping old stairs.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Your Molly has never prov'd false.  
Reel: **06, Frame 4340** |
| The welch harper.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Over the sunny hills I stray.  
Reel: **06, Frame 4340** |
| Who are you?.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: What saying and what doings there are.  
Reel: **06, Frame 4340** |
| Will you come to the dale.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Will you come to the dale, let your.  
Reel: **06, Frame 4340** |
| Worth of a woman.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Come listen both married and single.  
Reel: **06, Frame 4340** |
| The Albert songster.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: You've heard talk of Paddy's museum.  
Reel: **06, Frame 4341** |
| The huntsman.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: The time is come make no delay.  
Reel: **06, Frame 4342** |
| Dark Haired Girl.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: My dark-hair'd girl thy ringlets.  
Reel: **06, Frame 4343** |
| Is there a heart that never lov'd.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Is there a heart that never lov'd.  
Reel: **06, Frame 4343** |
| Isle of beauty fare thee well.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Shades of evening close not der us.  
Reel: **06, Frame 4343** |
Madden Ballads
Reel Listing

My heart's in the highlands.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: My heart's in the highlands.
Reel: 06, Frame 4343

Nice Young Man.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: If pity dwells within your breast.
Reel: 06, Frame 4343

Nobby Head of Hair.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: You call on me to sing a song.
Reel: 06, Frame 4343

Oh! Bring Me But My Arab Steed.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Oh! bring me but by Arab steed.
Reel: 06, Frame 4343

The royal archer.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Maiden I'll ne'er deceive thee.
Reel: 06, Frame 4343

The Scarlet Flower.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: She's gentle as the zephyr.
Reel: 06, Frame 4343

The Sicilian Maid.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: I knew a Sicilian maid.
Reel: 06, Frame 4343

The shamrock.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: I will sing you a song not very long.
Reel: 06, Frame 4344

The sportsman.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Oh! the old house at home.
Reel: 06, Frame 4345

Victoria songster.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: What a queer set of creatures, we.
Reel: 06, Frame 4346

The blackbird.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: How merry snug and nautical.
Reel: 06, Frame 4347

The gipsy songster.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: My father was king of the gipsys.
Reel: 06, Frame 4347

The Banks of the Blue Moselle.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: When the glow worm gilds the elfon.
Reel: 06, Frame 4348

Farewell to the mountain.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Farewell to the mountain.
Reel: 06, Frame 4348

God Bless the Queen of England.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: God bless the Queen of England.
Reel: 06, Frame 4348

Hurrah for the road.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Hurrah o'er Hounslow heath to roam.
Reel: 06, Frame 4348

Jenny Jones.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: My name's Edward Morgan.
Reel: 06, Frame 4348

Kate Kearney.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Oh did you not hear of Kate Kearney.
Reel: 06, Frame 4348

The Literacy Dustman.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Some folks may boast of sense.
Reel: 06, Frame 4348

Meggie Lauden.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Wha wadna be in love.
Reel: 06, Frame 4348

The nightingale.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Wha wadna be in love.
Reel: 06, Frame 4348

Pity and Protect the Slave.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Sons of freedom! hear my story.
Reel: 06, Frame 4348

Queen of Merry England.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: O! The Queen of Merry England.
Reel: 06, Frame 4348

The Rose of England, Hail!.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Hail to England's boney rose.
Reel: 06, Frame 4348

The Rose of England, Hail!.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Hail to England's boring rose.
Reel: 06, Frame 4348

The royal songster.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: God save our gracious queen.
Reel: 06, Frame 4348
Madden Ballads
Reel Listing

Rule Britannia.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: When Britain first at Heauln's.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4348

Death on Liberty!.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Whilst happy in my nature land.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4349

Far, far at Sea.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: 'Twas at night when the bell.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4349

Friend of my Soul.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Friend of my soul, the goblet sip.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4349

Heaving the Lead.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: For England, when with favoring gale.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4349

I Am Ninety Five.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: I am ninety five, I'm ninety five.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4349

The sailor's delight.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Sam Spritsail's a lad you'll delight.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4349

The Shipwreck Tar.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Escap'd with life in tatters.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4349

The skylark.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Oh Uncle Ben did you never hear.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4349

Stand To Your Guns.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Stand to your guns, my hearts of oak.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4349

Steady She Goes.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: The British tar no peril knows.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4349

Tom Bowling.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Have a sheen bulk lies poor Tom.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4349

When the Vulcan Forg'd the Bolts of Jove.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: When the Vulcan forg'd the bolts.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4349

When the Vulcan Forg'd the Bolts of Jove.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: When Vulcan Forg'd the Bolts of Jove.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4349

Dark Haired Girl.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: My dark-hair'd girl thy ringlets.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4350

Is there a heart that never lov'd.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Is there a heart that never lov'd.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4350

Isle of beauty fare thee well.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Shades of evening close not o'en us.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4350

The Maid of Lodi.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: I say the maid of Lodi.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4350

My Heart's In The Highlands.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: My heart's in the highlands.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4350

Oh! Bring Me But My Arab Steed.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Oh! bring me but by Arab steed.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4350

The Scarlet Flower.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: She's gentle as the zephyr.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4350

The Sicilian Maid.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: I knew a Sicilian maid.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4350

Such A Getting Up Stairs.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: At Kentucky, last night a party met.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4350

Victoria songster.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: List my friends all around.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4350

The vocal melodist.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: If pity dwells within your breast.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4350

The Weather Eye.
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.
First line: Murphy hath a weather eye.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4350
Adventures in a steam boat.
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.
First line: Oh, what a raw, what a rumpus and a.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4351

Alice Gray.
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.
First line: She's all my fancy painted her.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4351

Mary's lament.
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.
First line: My heart will not break, & my eyes.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4351

My native land, good night!
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.
First line: Adieu! adieu! my native shore.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4351

The rose will cease to blow.
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.
First line: The rose will cease to blow.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4351

Anatomy; or Mary's ghost.
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.
First line: 'Twas in the middle of the night.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4352

Answer to the gown of green.
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.
First line: As a soldier was walking on the.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4352

The female drummer.
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.
First line: A maiden I was at the age of sixteen.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4352

Love and the fortune of war.
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.
First line: From the moment I rank'd as a man.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4352

The tartar drum.
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.
First line: Row thy bark, my gallant lover.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4352

Bachelor's hall.
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.
First line: To bachelor's hall we good fellows.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4353

Barney Brallaghan's courtship.
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.
First line: 'Twas on a windy night.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4353

Merrily oh!.
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.
First line: Merrily every bosom boundeth.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4353

Madden Ballads
Reel Listing

Old towler.
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.
First line: Bright Chanticleer proclaims the.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4353

The pitcher.
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.
First line: O where are you going so fast, pretty.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4353

Battle of the Nile.
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.
First line: Arise, arise, Britannia's sons arise.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4354

Ben Backstay, the boatswain.
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.
First line: Ben Backstay was our boatswain, a.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4354

Jack Robinson.
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.
First line: The perils and dangers of the voyage.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4354

Mouth of the Nile.
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.
First line: It was in the forenoon.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4354

Ben Block.
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.
First line: Ben Block was a vet'ran of naval.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4355

Betsy of Dundee.
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.
First line: You sailors of this nation, pray.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4355

Billy Barlow.
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.
First line: O when I was born, says old mother.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4355

Tom Bowling.
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.
First line: Here, a sheer hulk, lies poor Tom.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4355

Birds of a feather.
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.
First line: Our life's a day's journey to you I.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4356

Black eyed Susan.
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.
First line: All in the downs the fleet.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4356

Our cottage lay distant a mile.
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.
First line: One evening of late as young Colin.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4356
Saturday night at sea.
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.
First line: 'Tis said we ventrous die-hards.
Reel: 06, Frame 4356

Blue eyed Mary; or the victim of seduction.
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.
First line: In a cottage embosom'd within a deep.
Reel: 06, Frame 4357

British true blue.
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.
First line: When the drum beats to arms, each.
Reel: 06, Frame 4357

The heart of a sailor.
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.
First line: 'Tisn't the jacket or trousers blue.
Reel: 06, Frame 4357

Lovely kitty.
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.
First line: Believe me, dear maid, when I gaz'd.
Reel: 06, Frame 4357

Comforts of man.
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.
First line: When I was young in much trouble.
Reel: 06, Frame 4358

The Devil and Mike.
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.
First line: Oh! 'twas on a dusky eve.
Reel: 06, Frame 4358

Ellen Aureen.
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.
First line: O cold was the climate and cheerless.
Reel: 06, Frame 4359

Exile of Erin.
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.
First line: There came to the beach a poor Exile.
Reel: 06, Frame 4359

The orphan child.
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.
First line: The night was dark as I did ramble.
Reel: 06, Frame 4359

Poor dog tray.
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.
First line: On the green banks of shannon.
Reel: 06, Frame 4359

Red red rose.
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.
First line: My love is like a red red rose.
Reel: 06, Frame 4359

The sun his bright rays.
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.
First line: The sun his bright rays may withhold.
Reel: 06, Frame 4359

Fairlop fair.
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.
First line: Come, come, my boys, with hearty.
Reel: 06, Frame 4360

Polly Hopkins.
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.
First line: He--Pretty, pretty, Polly Hopkins.
Reel: 06, Frame 4360

Doctor Brown.
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.
First line: There he'd in a country town.
Reel: 06, Frame 4361

Feyther's old sow.
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.
First line: Good morrow, Miss Biddy, pray how do.
Reel: 06, Frame 4361

Fly from the world.
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.
First line: Fly from the world, oh Bessy, to me.
Reel: 06, Frame 4361

The maid of Staffa.
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.
First line: Maiden of Staffa, lift, beware.
Reel: 06, Frame 4361

O'er woods and wiles.
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.
First line: O'er woods and wiles I've wander'd.
Reel: 06, Frame 4361

The bay of Biscay.
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.
First line: Loud roar'd the dreadful thunder!.
Reel: 06, Frame 4362

Female auctioneer.
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.
First line: Well here I am! and what of that?.
Reel: 06, Frame 4362

Follow the drum.
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.
First line: 'Twas in the merry month of May.
Reel: 06, Frame 4362

Merry little soldier.
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.
First line: I'm a merry little soldier.
Reel: 06, Frame 4362

Gentle moon.
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.
First line: Day has gone down on the Baltic's.
Reel: 06, Frame 4363
Glasses sparkle on the board.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: The glasses sparkle on the board.  
Reel: 06, Frame 4363

Joe of the bell.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: Around the face of blue-ey'd Sue.  
Reel: 06, Frame 4363

Meet me by moonlight.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: Meet me by moonlight alone.  
Reel: 06, Frame 4363

One bottle more.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: Assist me ye lads, who have hearts.  
Reel: 06, Frame 4363

Rosy Ann.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: Frequent at early blush of morn.  
Reel: 06, Frame 4363

Good old days of Adam and Eve.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: I sing, I sing, of good days older.  
Reel: 06, Frame 4364

Green linnet.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: Curiosity bore a young native of Erin.  
Reel: 06, Frame 4364

Irish stranger.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: O pity the fate of the poor wretched.  
Reel: 06, Frame 4364

Harry Bluff.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: Harry Bluff, when a boy, left his.  
Reel: 06, Frame 4365

The true British sailor.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: When forked lightning rends the sky.  
Reel: 06, Frame 4365

Harry Hawser.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: One morn when the wind o'er the.  
Reel: 06, Frame 4366

Life's like a sea.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: Life's like a sea in constant motion.  
Reel: 06, Frame 4366

Little Mary, the sailor's bride.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: As William and Mary stay'd by the sea.  
Reel: 06, Frame 4366

Down in our village.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: When first I was a shepherd's boy.  
Reel: 06, Frame 4367

Flow thou regal.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: Flow, thou regal purple stream.  
Reel: 06, Frame 4367

Heaving the lead.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: For England when with fav'ring gale.  
Reel: 06, Frame 4367

Helen the fair.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: Fair Helen one morn from her cottage.  
Reel: 06, Frame 4367

Sling the flowing bowl.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: Come, come, my jolly lads.  
Reel: 06, Frame 4367

Donald of Dundee.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: Young Donald is the blithest lad.  
Reel: 06, Frame 4368

The gay guitar.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: Yes, I will leave my father's hall's.  
Reel: 06, Frame 4368

Highland home.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: My highland home, where tempests.  
Reel: 06, Frame 4368

Highland Mary.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: Ye banks and braes, and streams.  
Reel: 06, Frame 4368

The light guitar.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: O leave the gay and festive scene.  
Reel: 06, Frame 4368

Tell me my heart.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: Tell me, my heart, why morning prime.  
Reel: 06, Frame 4368

Glorious Apollo.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: Glorious Apollo from on high beheld.  
Reel: 06, Frame 4369

Hot codlings.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: A little old woman a living she got.  
Reel: 06, Frame 4369
Madden Ballads
Reel Listing

How sweet in the woodlands.
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.
First line: How sweet in the woodlands, with.
Reel: 06, Frame 4369

March in May.
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.
First line: Low inward murmurs agitate the earth.
Reel: 06, Frame 4369

The true lovers, or, the King's commands must be obeyed.
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.
First line: Abroad as I was walking alone.
Reel: 06, Frame 4369

The young May moon.
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.
First line: The young May moon is beaming love.
Reel: 06, Frame 4369

Excursion to fairlop fair.
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.
First line: Lads, let us jovial float.
Reel: 06, Frame 4370

Inniskilfen dragoon.
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.
First line: A beautiful damsel of fame and.
Reel: 06, Frame 4370

Invitation to fairlop fair.
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.
First line: Come to fairlop fair, we good.
Reel: 06, Frame 4370

William and Harriet.
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.
First line: It's of a rich gentleman, near London.
Reel: 06, Frame 4370

The green linnet.
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.
First line: Curiosity bore a young native of Erin.
Reel: 06, Frame 4371

Irish stranger.
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.
First line: O pity the fate of the poor wretched.
Reel: 06, Frame 4371

Isle of beauty, fare thee well.
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.
First line: Shades of evening, close not o'er us.
Reel: 06, Frame 4371

Listen dear Fanny.
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.
First line: Listen, dear Fanny, oh listen to me.
Reel: 06, Frame 4371

They marched thro' the town.
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.
First line: Oh, they march'd thro' the town with.
Reel: 06, Frame 4371

Dick Awl.
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.
First line: A cobler I am, and my name is Dick.
Reel: 06, Frame 4372

Jeremy Diddler the fiddler.
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.
First line: Miss Nicholls lodged on the first.
Reel: 06, Frame 4372

Jockey and Jenny's trip to the fair.
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.
First line: 'Twas on the morn of sweet May day.
Reel: 06, Frame 4372

Logie O'Buchan.
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.
First line: O logie O'Buchan, O logie the laird.
Reel: 06, Frame 4372

Robin Adair.
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.
First line: What's this dull town to me.
Reel: 06, Frame 4372

Away! away to the mountain's brow.
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.
First line: Away, away to the mountain's brow.
Reel: 06, Frame 4373

The beautiful maid.
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.
First line: When absent from her whom my soul.
Reel: 06, Frame 4373

Building castles in the air.
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.
First line: A simple maid, child of a rustic.
Reel: 06, Frame 4373

Kitty Jones.
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.
First line: Not long ago, a simple lad, from.
Reel: 06, Frame 4373

Kitty o' the Clyde.
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.
First line: A boat danc'd on Clyde's bonny.
Reel: 06, Frame 4373

Behold how brightly breaks the morning.
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.
First line: Behold, how brightly breaks the.
Reel: 06, Frame 4374

Cottage near a wood.
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.
First line: In my cottage near a wood.
Reel: 06, Frame 4374

Hope told a flattering tale.
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.
First line: Hope told a flattering tale.
Reel: 06, Frame 4374
Let fame sound the trumpet.
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.
First line: Let fame sound the trumpet, and cry.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4374

Love's ritornella.
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.
First line: Gentle Zitella, whither away?.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4374

The pilgrim of love.
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.
First line: Orynthia, my beloved, I call in.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4374

He seeks another.
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.
First line: Ah! far from me my lover flies.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4375

Lily and Rose.
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.
First line: When first I saw Flora, so sprightly.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4375

Long time I've courted you, Miss.
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.
First line: Long time I've courted you, miss.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4375

Sailor's return.
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.
First line: As a fair maid walked in a garden.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4375

The woodman.
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.
First line: Far remov'd from noise and smoke.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4375

William and Dinah.
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.
First line: It's a of a liquor merchant in London.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4376

The lost lady found.
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.
First line: It was down in a valley a young.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4377

Lovely Ann.
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.
First line: When I was young and in my prime.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4377

Lovely Jean.
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.
First line: Of all the airts the wind can blaw.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4377

Lumkin and Fan.
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.
First line: Thou knowest, dear Lumkin, my own.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4377

Come to me when daylight sets.
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.
First line: O come to me when daylight sets.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4378

The cuckoo.
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.
First line: Now the sun is in the west.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4378

The hawthorn.
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.
First line: The hawthorn was blooming, young.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4378

Marco and Pedro: or, the affrighted farmer.
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.
First line: As Marco and Pedro were trudging.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4378

Mary, list awake!.
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.
First line: Mary, dear Mary, list, awake!.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4378

Beautiful boy.
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.
First line: It was now in winter, about six in.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4379

Mail coach.
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.
First line: Come listen to my story.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4379

Mariners of England.
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.
First line: Ye mariners of England.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4379

My heart's true blue.
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.
First line: I ne'er will leave my native shore.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4379

The seamen's address to the ladies.
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.
First line: To all you ladies now on land.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4379

The blackbird.
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.
First line: 'Twas on a bank of daisies sweet.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4380

Mary of the moor.
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.
First line: 'Twas one cold night when the wind.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4380
Madden Ballads
Reel Listing

May pole.
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.
First line: Come lasses and lads, get leave of.
Reel: 06, Frame 4380

Mistletoe bough.
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.
First line: The mistletoe hung in the.
Reel: 06, Frame 4380

Cherry cheek Patty.
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.
First line: Down in yon village I live so snug.
Reel: 06, Frame 4381

Lamentation of an old horse.
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.
First line: My clothing once was linsey woolsey.
Reel: 06, Frame 4381

New mown hay.
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.
First line: As I walk'd forth one summer's morn.
Reel: 06, Frame 4381

New York streets.
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.
First line: As I was going up New York streets.
Reel: 06, Frame 4381

We'll go a maying.
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.
First line: My daddy was gone to the market a.
Reel: 06, Frame 4381

The woodland maid.
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.
First line: The woodland maid, my beautious.
Reel: 06, Frame 4381

Fanny of the valley.
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.
First line: My fanny is young and my fanny is.
Reel: 06, Frame 4382

The kiss, dear maid.
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.
First line: The kiss, dear maid, thy lips have.
Reel: 06, Frame 4382

Lovely Nan.
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.
First line: Sweet is the ship that under sail.
Reel: 06, Frame 4382

O Nanny.
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.
First line: O Nanny wilt than gang wi' me?.
Reel: 06, Frame 4382

Our king is a true British sailor.
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.
First line: Too long out of sight have been kept.
Reel: 06, Frame 4382

Smile and tear.
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.
First line: Said a smile to a tear.
Reel: 06, Frame 4382

Firm as oak, and free from care.
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.
First line: Oh firm as oak, and free from care.
Reel: 06, Frame 4383

The light bark.
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.
First line: Off, said the stranger, off, off, and.
Reel: 06, Frame 4383

The maid of Langollen.
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.
First line: Tho' lowly my lot, and tho' poor my.
Reel: 06, Frame 4383

Old England shall weather the storm.
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.
First line: Old England, thy stamina never has.
Reel: 06, Frame 4383

One day, while working at my plow.
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.
First line: One day while working at my plow.
Reel: 06, Frame 4383

Queen of the cannibal islands.
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.
First line: Oh, have you heard--I'm sure you.
Reel: 06, Frame 4384

All's well.
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.
First line: Deserted by the waning moon.
Reel: 06, Frame 4385

The bolts of jove.
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.
First line: When vulcan forg'd the bolts of jove.
Reel: 06, Frame 4385

Dumble dum deary.
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.
First line: Last candlemas day, a month or more.
Reel: 06, Frame 4385

Richard of Taunton Dean.
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.
First line: Last new year's morn, as I've heard.
Reel: 06, Frame 4385

Rule Britannia.
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.
First line: When Britain first at heav'n's.
Reel: 06, Frame 4385

The force of love! or, the pot girl.
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.
First line: I once fell in love with a maiden.
Reel: 06, Frame 4386
Sary Syke.
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.
First line: To me said mother t'other day.
   **Reel: 06, Frame 4386**

Shamrock shore.
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.
First line: You curious searchers of each nation.
   **Reel: 06, Frame 4386**

Shannon side.
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.
First line: It was in the month of April, one.
   **Reel: 06, Frame 4386**

The brown jug.
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.
First line: Dear Tom, this brown jug, that now.
   **Reel: 06, Frame 4387**

Sheep shears.
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.
First line: Our sheep shearing over, surround.
   **Reel: 06, Frame 4387**

Take a bumper and try.
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.
First line: The women all tell me I am false to.
   **Reel: 06, Frame 4387**

While pensive I thought on my love.
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.
First line: While pensive I thought on my love.
   **Reel: 06, Frame 4387**

Answer to sweet home.
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.
First line: I was courted by a young man who did.
   **Reel: 06, Frame 4388**

Erin go bragh.
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.
First line: Och! I sing of sweet Erin--my.
   **Reel: 06, Frame 4388**

St. Patrick was a gentleman.
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.
First line: St. Patrick was a gentleman, and.
   **Reel: 06, Frame 4388**

Sweet home.
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.
First line: Mid pleasures and palaces though.
   **Reel: 06, Frame 4388**

Coast of Barbary.
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.
First line: There were two ships from England.
   **Reel: 06, Frame 4389**

Sweet William the sailor.
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.
First line: As I was a walking down by the sea.
   **Reel: 06, Frame 4389**

Sweet William's return.
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.
First line: A through the grove I took my way.
   **Reel: 06, Frame 4389**

Young William of the royal waggon train.
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.
First line: One lovely morning, I was walking.
   **Reel: 06, Frame 4389**

The arthusa.
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.
First line: Come all you jolly seamen bold.
   **Reel: 06, Frame 4390**

Battle of the Shannon and Chesapeake.
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.
First line: Onboard the Shannon frigate, in the.
   **Reel: 06, Frame 4390**

Teddy my child.
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.
First line: Come all you sons of Hibernia.
   **Reel: 06, Frame 4390**

The transport.
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.
First line: Come all young men of learning, a.
   **Reel: 06, Frame 4390**

The banks of Claudi.
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.
First line: It was on a Summer's morning all in.
   **Reel: 06, Frame 4391**

The banks of Clyde.
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.
First line: When I was young and in my prime.
   **Reel: 06, Frame 4391**

Little Mary the sailor's bride.
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.
First line: As William and Mary stray'd by the.
   **Reel: 06, Frame 4391**

On board of the victory.
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.
First line: I am a young girl whose fortune is.
   **Reel: 06, Frame 4391**

The banks of Inverary.
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.
First line: Early one summer's morning, along.
   **Reel: 06, Frame 4391**

The banks of the Suir.
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.
First line: The very first time I left Carrick.
   **Reel: 06, Frame 4392**

The constant lovers.
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.
First line: A sailor courted a farmer's.
   **Reel: 06, Frame 4392**
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Jane of Tralee.
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.
First line: The sun, through you dark clouds.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4392

Answer to the wanderer.
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.
First line: O cease, fair maid, no more complain.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4393

The banner of war.
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.
First line: Behold the Britannia! how stately.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4393

The bewilder'd maid.
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.
First line: Slow broke the light, and sweet.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4393

The lass that loves a sailor.
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.
First line: The moon on the ocean was dimm'd by.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4393

Since then I'm doom'd.
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.
First line: Since then I'm doom'd this fad.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4393

The wanderer.
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.
First line: O cease awhile, ye winds, to blow.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4393

The blackbird; a favorite Scotch song.
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.
First line: Upon a fair morning for soft.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4394

The bold privateer.
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.
First line: Fare you well, my dearest Polly.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4394

The New York trader.
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.
First line: To a New York trader I did belong.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4394

Poor but honest soldier.
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.
First line: When th' wars were o'er & peace.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4394

The Arab steed.
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.
First line: Oh, bring me but my Arab steed.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4395

The bloom is on the rye.
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.
First line: My pretty Jane, my dearest Jane.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4395

The bonny light horseman.
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.
First line: Ye maidens, wives, and widows, too.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4395

The curly headed ploughboy.
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.
First line: A curly-headed ploughby five years.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4395

The deep, deep sea.
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.
First line: Oh, come with me, my love.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4395

The old willow tree.
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.
First line: Oh, take me to your arms, love, for.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4395

Adventures in a steam boat.
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.
First line: Oh, what a row, what a rumpus a.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4396

Answer to the blue-eyed stranger.
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.
First line: It was in the pleasant month of May.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4396

The blue eyed stranger.
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.
First line: One night the north wind loud did.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4396

The brave old oak.
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.
First line: A song to the oak, the brave old oak.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4396

Time is on the wing.
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.
First line: Trip, trip to measure.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4396

The Chatham lass.
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.
First line: It was near Chatham town a young.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4397

The constant pair; or, the pretty 'prentice boy.
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.
First line: Come all you pretty maidens, and a.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4397

Nan of the valley.
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.
First line: It was down by yon grove where.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4397

Poor Caroline of Edinboro town.
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.
First line: Come all you young men & maidens.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4397
The cork leg.
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.
First line: A tale I tell now without any flam.
Reel: 06, Frame 4398

The green willow.
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.
First line: Come all you young people and listen.
Reel: 06, Frame 4398

William and Phebe.
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.
First line: Come all you young people and listen.
Reel: 06, Frame 4398

The delight of a shiny night.
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.
First line: O, how I love the ladies' sweet rosy.
Reel: 06, Frame 4399

The poachers.
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.
First line: When I was bound apprentice in fam'd.
Reel: 06, Frame 4399

The downhill of life.
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.
First line: In the downhill of life when I find.
Reel: 06, Frame 4400

The girl I adore.
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.
First line: Tho summon'd by honor to far distant.
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The gleaners.
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.
First line: When the rosy morn appearing.
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Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.
First line: A highland lad my love was born.
Reel: 06, Frame 4400

The thorn.
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.
First line: From the white blossom'd shoe my dear.
Reel: 06, Frame 4400

Water cresses.
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.
First line: Jack came home, his pocket's lin'd.
Reel: 06, Frame 4400

The wealth of the cottage.
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.
First line: A blessing unknown to ambition and.
Reel: 06, Frame 4400

The girl I left behind me.
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.
First line: The wars are o'er, and gentle peace.
Reel: 06, Frame 4401

Kelvin Grove.
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.
First line: Come let's haste to Kelvin Grove.
Reel: 06, Frame 4401

The woodpecker.
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.
First line: I knew by the smoke that to.
Reel: 06, Frame 4401

The deserted mother.
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.
First line: Sleep on, my poor William, thy father.
Reel: 06, Frame 4402

The green linnet.
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.
First line: Curiosity bore a young native of Erin.
Reel: 06, Frame 4402

The hole in her stocking.
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.
First line: In London once, as I've heard say.
Reel: 06, Frame 4402

Irish stranger.
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.
First line: O pity the sale of the poor wretchs.
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The Banks of the Blue Moselle.
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.
First line: When the glow-worm gilds the elfin.
Reel: 06, Frame 4403

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Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.
First line: Faintly as tolls the evening chime.
Reel: 06, Frame 4403

The Indian lass.
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.
First line: As I was a walking on a far distant.
Reel: 06, Frame 4403

The Irish school.
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.
First line: Old Teddy O'Rourke kept a nice little.
Reel: 06, Frame 4403

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Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.
First line: In Sheffield park, oh, there did.
Reel: 06, Frame 4403

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Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.
First line: The lass of Peaty's mill.
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First line: My winsome lassies eyes are bright.
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Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.
First line: Now spring has deck'd the fields in.
Reel: 06, Frame 4404

The banks of the band.
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.
First line: By yon noisy harbour near sweet.
Reel: 06, Frame 4405

The landing of Royal Charlie.
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.
First line: there's news from Moidart, cam.
Reel: 06, Frame 4405

The London heiress.
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.
First line: In London liv'd an heiress unto a.
Reel: 06, Frame 4405

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Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.
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Reel: 06, Frame 4405

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Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.
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Reel: 06, Frame 4406

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Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.
First line: Good people, give attention to my.
Reel: 06, Frame 4406

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Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.
First line: The sun went down behind the hills.
Reel: 06, Frame 4407

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Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.
First line: When I was maiden of eighteen years.
Reel: 06, Frame 4407

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Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.
First line: "Twas ten o'clock one moonlight.
Reel: 06, Frame 4407

Sweet Kitty Clover.
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.
First line: Sweet Kitty Clover she bothers me so.
Reel: 06, Frame 4407

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Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.
First line: Your slackjaw belay, if you ask.
Reel: 06, Frame 4408

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Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.
First line: When in the storm on Albion's coast.
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Reel: 06, Frame 4409

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Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.
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Reel: 06, Frame 4409

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Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.
First line: Oh no! we never mention her; her name.
Reel: 06, Frame 4409

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Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.
First line: Abroad as I was walking down by a.
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Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.
First line: A frolicsome spark, who in Dublion.
Reel: 06, Frame 4410

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Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.
First line: One night upon my rambles, from my.
Reel: 06, Frame 4410

Our ship she lies in harbor.
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.
First line: Our ship she lies in harbor.
Reel: 06, Frame 4410

Henry's gone to the wars.
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.
First line: Ah! my heart from my bosom did.
Reel: 06, Frame 4411

The nightingale club.
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.
First line: The nightingale club in a village was.
Reel: 06, Frame 4411

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Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.
First line: Oh! slumber, my darling.
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<tr>
<td>The poor little fisherman's girl.</td>
<td>Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent</td>
<td>It was down in the country a poor.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The boys of Kilkenny.</td>
<td>Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent</td>
<td>Oh, the boys of Kilkenny are brave.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The pretty maid milking her cow.</td>
<td>Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent</td>
<td>'Twas on a fine summer's morning.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Mary of the moor.</td>
<td>Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent</td>
<td>'Twas one cold night when the wind.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The Robin's petition.</td>
<td>Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent</td>
<td>When the leaves had forsaken the.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The gallant sailor.</td>
<td>Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent</td>
<td>Farewel, thou dear and gallant.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The rose of Ardee.</td>
<td>Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent</td>
<td>When first to this country a stranger.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>A rose tree.</td>
<td>Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent</td>
<td>A rose tree in full bearing.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The sailor boy.</td>
<td>Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent</td>
<td>The bitter wind blew keen and cold.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>England Europe's glory.</td>
<td>Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent</td>
<td>Wilt thou say, farewel, love?.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The mariner's compass.</td>
<td>Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent</td>
<td>O follow him, nor fearful deem.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The sea.</td>
<td>Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent</td>
<td>Adieu! my native land adieu.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The cabin boy.</td>
<td>Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent</td>
<td>The seas were rough, the clouds were.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The mariner's compass.</td>
<td>Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent</td>
<td>Sam Spritsail's a lad you delight in.</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
Madden Ballads
Reel Listing

The sailor's will.
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.
First line: The net-work flow'd with hammocks.
    \textit{Reel: 06, Frame 4418}

The sea.
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.
First line: The sea! the sea! the open sea!.
    \textit{Reel: 06, Frame 4418}

The generous farmer and poor soldier.
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.
First line: A jolly old farmer once soaking his.
    \textit{Reel: 06, Frame 4419}

The sailor's tear.
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.
First line: He leap'd into the boat.
    \textit{Reel: 06, Frame 4419}

Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.
First line: Not a drum was heard, nor a funeral.
    \textit{Reel: 06, Frame 4419}

The soldier's tear.
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.
First line: Upon the hill he turn'd.
    \textit{Reel: 06, Frame 4419}

The new garden fields.
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.
First line: Come all you pretty fair maids, I.
    \textit{Reel: 06, Frame 4420}

The streams of lovely Nancy.
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.
First line: The streams of lovely Nancy divide.
    \textit{Reel: 06, Frame 4420}

Black ey'd Susan.
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.
First line: All in the downs the fleet.
    \textit{Reel: 06, Frame 4421}

The drover boy.
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.
First line: I'm a merry hearted drover boy.
    \textit{Reel: 06, Frame 4421}

The storm.
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.
First line: Cease, rude Boreas, blust'ring.
    \textit{Reel: 06, Frame 4421}

The Swiss toy girl.
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.
First line: I've come across the sea.
    \textit{Reel: 06, Frame 4421}

Paddy Carey.
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.
First line: "'Twas at the town of neat Clogheen.
    \textit{Reel: 06, Frame 4422}

The spider and fly.
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.
First line: Will you walk into my parlor? said.
    \textit{Reel: 06, Frame 4422}

The three flies.
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.
First line: There were three flies, once on a.
    \textit{Reel: 06, Frame 4422}

The voice of her I love.
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.
First line: How sweet at close of silent eve.
    \textit{Reel: 06, Frame 4422}

The white cockade.
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.
First line: My love was born in Aberdeen.
    \textit{Reel: 06, Frame 4422}

The chummies' society.
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.
First line: I'm a matter sweep you all must know.
    \textit{Reel: 06, Frame 4423}

The umbrella courtship.
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.
First line: A belle and beau would walking go.
    \textit{Reel: 06, Frame 4423}

The Thrasher.
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.
First line: Can any king be half so great.
    \textit{Reel: 06, Frame 4424}

Time to remember the poor.
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.
First line: Now winter is come with its cold.
    \textit{Reel: 06, Frame 4424}

The wanderer's rest.
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.
First line: Where'er I rove, whate'er my lot.
    \textit{Reel: 06, Frame 4424}

The wealthy farmer's son.
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.
First line: Come all you pretty maidens fair.
    \textit{Reel: 06, Frame 4424}

The wish.
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.
First line: When the trees are all bare, not a.
    \textit{Reel: 06, Frame 4424}

Tally ho the hounds.
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.
First line: Here's Doctor Mack no more employs.
    \textit{Reel: 06, Frame 4425}

Tom Moody.
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.
First line: You all knew Tom Moody, the.
    \textit{Reel: 06, Frame 4425}
Madden Ballads
Reel Listing

Tottenham mills police.
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.
First line: Come all you Tottenham officers.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4426

Believe me if all those endearing young charms.
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.
First line: Believe me if all those endearing.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4427

Oh! why has he forgot?
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.
First line: He came with but a single steed.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4427

Spring watercresses.
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.
First line: When hoary frost hung on each thorn.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4427

We met!
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.
First line: We met-- 'twas in a crowd-- and I.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4427

We parted.
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.
First line: We parted! but 'twas not where lovers.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4427

What man would be without a woman?
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.
First line: Tho' much is said and sung about a.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4427

Nelson's tomb.
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.
First line: 'O'er Nelson's tomb, with silent.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4428

The nosegay girl.
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.
First line: Thre' the town or village gay.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4428

When, where, and how.
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.
First line: O tell me when, and tell me where.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4428

William of the ferry.
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.
First line: Near Clyde's gay stream there dwelt.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4428

The heart that can feel for another.
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.
First line: Jack Stedfast & I were both messmates.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4429

Will Watch!
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.
First line: 'Twas one morn when the wind from.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4429

Bound prentice to a waterman.
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.
First line: Bound 'prentice to a waterman, I.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4430

The sweet singing birds.
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.
First line: Come, buy my sweet singing birds.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4430

Young Henry of the raging main.
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.
First line: One summer's morning, as day was.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4430

Young William of the man of war.
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.
First line: One winter's day as I was walking.
   Reel: 06, Frame 4430

A bottle of good rum.
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: Let farmers praise their grounds, and.
   Reel: 07, Frame 4431

The ratcatcher's daughter.
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: In Westminster, not long ago.
   Reel: 07, Frame 4431

A true picture of the times, or the poor man's consolations.
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: Come you that can tell us, we should.
   Reel: 07, Frame 4431

A dream of Napoleon.
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: One night sad and languid I went to.
   Reel: 07, Frame 4432

The banks of Allan Water.
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: On the banks of Allan-water.
   Reel: 07, Frame 4433

A dream of Napoleon.
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: One night sad and languid I went to.
   Reel: 07, Frame 4433

No more shall the chilblains.
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: No more shall the chilblains old Judy.
   Reel: 07, Frame 4433

The girl I left behind me.
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: The wars are o'er, and gentle peace.
   Reel: 07, Frame 4434

A pretty little dear.
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: One morning very early a strange.
   Reel: 07, Frame 4434
Madden Ballads
Reel Listing

A trip to Greenwich fair, O.
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: Attend good people all.
   **Reel: 07, Frame 4434**

The flag that brav'd a thousand years.
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: To Britain's glorious walls of oak.
   **Reel: 07, Frame 4435**

A man that is married.
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: When man first appears at maturity's.
   **Reel: 07, Frame 4435**

A trip to Katherine Hill Fair, O!.
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: Attend good people high and low, to.
   **Reel: 07, Frame 4435**

A trip to Strood fair.
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: Good people all attention give to me.
   **Reel: 07, Frame 4436**

A true picture of the London gin palaces.
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: Draw near awhile and give attention.
   **Reel: 07, Frame 4436**

A true picture of the London gin palaces.
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: Good morning to you Jenny Drink-well.
   **Reel: 07, Frame 4437**

A true picture of the times.
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.
First line: Come you that can tell us, we should.
   **Reel: 07, Frame 4438**

A week's matrimony.
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: On Sunday morning went out for a.
   **Reel: 07, Frame 4438**

Addlehead's farewell to old England.
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: I bid farewell to England.
   **Reel: 07, Frame 4439**

A woman is the comfort of man.
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: Come listen to my song, I will not.
   **Reel: 07, Frame 4439**

Advice to young women.
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.
First line: The times are much worse, our.
   **Reel: 07, Frame 4440**

Cupid's discovery; or, motives for going to church.
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.
First line: Some go to church to take a walk.
   **Reel: 07, Frame 4440**

Advice to country maidens on the poor law bill.
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: Come all you backsome men and.
   **Reel: 07, Frame 4441**

Albion, the pride of the sea.
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: My boys would you know how our ship.
   **Reel: 07, Frame 4441**

The arethusa.
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: Come all you jolly sailors bold.
   **Reel: 07, Frame 4441**

Anatomy; or Mary's ghost.
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: 'Twas in the middle of the night.
   **Reel: 07, Frame 4442**

Assessed taxes.
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.
First line: Awake, awake! without delay.
   **Reel: 07, Frame 4442**

No more shall the chummies.
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: No more shall the chummies bawl out.
   **Reel: 07, Frame 4442**

The Westminster jade.
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: I courted a Vestminster jade.
   **Reel: 07, Frame 4442**

Battle and the breeze or, the flaunting flag of liberty.
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: The flaunting flag of liberty.
   **Reel: 07, Frame 4443**

Billy Barlow's breeches.
Taylor, Waterloo Road.
First line: Oh, here's a pretty row.
   **Reel: 07, Frame 4443**

Smithfield market for ever!.
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: Draw near for a moment, and listen.
   **Reel: 07, Frame 4443**

Ben Block was a veteran.
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.
First line: Ben Blocok was a veteran of naval.
   **Reel: 07, Frame 4444**

Bobby in office again.
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.
First line: Here I am again and my name is Bob.
   **Reel: 07, Frame 4444**

Harry Buff.
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.
First line: When a boy, Harry Bluff left his.
   **Reel: 07, Frame 4444**
Madden Ballads
Reel Listing

Old England shall weather the storm.
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.
First line: Old England, thy stamina never has.
Reel: 07, Frame 4444

Banks of the Blue Moselle.
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.
First line: When the glow-worm gilds the elfin.
Reel: 07, Frame 4445

Bold adventures of Captain Ross.
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.
First line: Come listen awhile with attention.
Reel: 07, Frame 4445

Irish stranger.
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.
First line: O pity the fate of a poor wretched.
Reel: 07, Frame 4445

Love lies asleep in the rose.
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: The lady-bird skims o'er the.
Reel: 07, Frame 4445

Bold Rob Roy.
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: A famous man was Robin Hood.
Reel: 07, Frame 4446

Britannia's lamentation for old England.
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.
First line: As Britannia sat viewing the shores.
Reel: 07, Frame 4446

What's old England come to?.
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: One cold winter's morning as the day.
Reel: 07, Frame 4446

Britons' triumph over the tories.
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: Draw near awhile without delay.
Reel: 07, Frame 4446

Britons, awake.
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: Come all you Britons list awhile.
Reel: 07, Frame 4447

Burning them out; or the lamentation of the houses of ill fame.
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.
First line: Good people all that's passing by.
Reel: 07, Frame 4448

By the margin of fair Zurich's waters.
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: By the margin of Zurich's fair.
Reel: 07, Frame 4448

Troubadour from distant land.
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: From distant climes, a troubadour.
Reel: 07, Frame 4448

The young May moon.
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: The young May moon is beaming, love.
Reel: 07, Frame 4448

Child of earth with the golden hair.
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: Child of earth with the golden hair.
Reel: 07, Frame 4449

Colin & Phoebe.
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.
First line: Well met, dearest Phoebe, O why in.
Reel: 07, Frame 4449

The factory girl.
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: The sun was just rising, one fine.
Reel: 07, Frame 4449

The fleas!.
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: The flea! the flea! the hopping flea!.
Reel: 07, Frame 4449

While Lubin is away.
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: My mother bids me bind my hair.
Reel: 07, Frame 4449

The wolf.
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: There is a land amidst the waves.
Reel: 07, Frame 4449

Dark hair'd girl.
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: My dark-hair'd girl, thy ringlets.
Reel: 07, Frame 4450

Daughter of Israel.
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: A daughter of Israel sat by a stream.
Reel: 07, Frame 4450

England Europe's glory.
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: There is a land amidst the waves.
Reel: 07, Frame 4450

Merry row the bonny bark.
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: O merry row, o merry row.
Reel: 07, Frame 4450

Revenge! he cries.
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: When peace has spread with lib'r'al.
Reel: 07, Frame 4450

Under the walnut tree.
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: Under the walnut-tree, dance with me.
Reel: 07, Frame 4450
Madden Ballads
Reel Listing

A woman dear woman for me.
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: Give attention both married and.
Reel: 07, Frame 4450

The coal black steed.
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: The Knight is on his steed again.
Reel: 07, Frame 4451

Dear woman's the joy of an Englishman's life.
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.
First line: Come all you young men & young.
Reel: 07, Frame 4451

Desperate highway robbery and attempt to murder, at.
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: Oh lend an ear unto this dreadful.
Reel: 07, Frame 4451

The wild white rose.
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.
First line: All in the garden of beauty there.
Reel: 07, Frame 4451

Cottage near a wood.
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: In my cottage near a wood.
Reel: 07, Frame 4452

Dickey Awl, or, Easter Monday for ever.
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: A cobbler I am, and my name is Dick.
Reel: 07, Frame 4452

Dolly Dobbs.
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: Oh what a cruel thing is love, and.
Reel: 07, Frame 4452

Van Dieman's land.
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.
First line: Come all you gallant poachers, that.
Reel: 07, Frame 4452

Essex and liberty.
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: Come all you gallant Essex blades.
Reel: 07, Frame 4453

Flare up or the countryman in London.
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.
First line: I am a Yorkshireman it's true.
Reel: 07, Frame 4454

Fly away pretty moth.
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: Fly away, pretty moth, to the shade.
Reel: 07, Frame 4455

I met her at Beaulah spa.
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: I met her at the Beaulah spa.
Reel: 07, Frame 4455

I met her at the Beaulah spa.
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: I met her at the Beaulah spa.
Reel: 07, Frame 4455

The wonderful crocodile!
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: Now list you landsmen all to me.
Reel: 07, Frame 4455

Gaby Guff.
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: My name be Gaby Guff.
Reel: 07, Frame 4456

Gallant Tom.
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: It blew great guns when gallant Tom.
Reel: 07, Frame 4456

My only love.
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: Mrs. P.--Though vanised be in the.
Reel: 07, Frame 4456

Stand to your guns.
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: Stand to your guns! my hearts of oak.
Reel: 07, Frame 4456

Tom Bowling.
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: Here a sheer hulk lies poor Tom.
Reel: 07, Frame 4456

Girls of Kilkenny.
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: Oh, the girls of Kilkenny are sweet.
Reel: 07, Frame 4457

Going out a shooting.
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: Some friends of mine for mirth and.
Reel: 07, Frame 4457

Katty O'Gore.
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: My darling I thought I should see her.
Reel: 07, Frame 4457

Under the rock.
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: Merrily while the deer is browning.
Reel: 07, Frame 4457

A bottle of good rum.
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: Let farmers praise their grounds, and.
Reel: 07, Frame 4458

Going out a shooting.
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: Some friends of mine for mirth and.
Reel: 07, Frame 4458
Madden Ballads
Reel Listing

Going to the Nore.
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: Oh, the morning was cold when my Sal.
   Reel: 07, Frame 4458

Green Hills of Tyrol.
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: Green hills of Tyrol! again I see.
   Reel: 07, Frame 4459

Mary of the dale.
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: Will you come to the dale.
   Reel: 07, Frame 4459

Waving greenwood tree.
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: Now by the waving greenwood tree.
   Reel: 07, Frame 4459

The charms of a good little wife.
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: Some people 'gainst women are.
   Reel: 07, Frame 4460

Hal the woodman.
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: Stay traveller, tarry here to night.
   Reel: 07, Frame 4460

The lass with her jet braided hair.
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: As I roamed out one morning quite.
   Reel: 07, Frame 4460

He was such a queer old man.
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: Good people all attention give.
   Reel: 07, Frame 4461

Hertford approaching election; Duncombe again.
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.
First line: All you that dwell in Hertford town.
   Reel: 07, Frame 4461

St. Alban's steeple chase!.
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.
First line: You sporting heroes now attend.
   Reel: 07, Frame 4461

Hertford and Ware flare up for Thos. Duncombe, Esq.
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.
First line: All you that dwell in Hertfordshire.
   Reel: 07, Frame 4462

Hodge and his leather breeches.
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: Witho' a simple clown.
   Reel: 07, Frame 4463

Hodges' cordial gin!.
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: The gin! the gin! Hodges's cordial.
   Reel: 07, Frame 4463

The kiss, dear maid.
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.
First line: The kiss, dear maid, thy lips hast.
   Reel: 07, Frame 4463

The merry drover boy.
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.
First line: I'm a merry-hearted mountain drover.
   Reel: 07, Frame 4463

The nightingale.
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.
First line: My love he was a rich farmer's son.
   Reel: 07, Frame 4463

Adieu! my native land, adieu.
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: Adieu! my native land adieu.
   Reel: 07, Frame 4464

Deep in the forest dell.
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: Deep in the forest dell.
   Reel: 07, Frame 4464

Helmet on his brow.
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: With a helmet on his brow.
   Reel: 07, Frame 4464

Horn of chase.
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: To join the chase at break of day.
   Reel: 07, Frame 4464

Trim the lamp.
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: Trim the lamp and fill the bowl!.
   Reel: 07, Frame 4464

Workhouse girl.
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: You ax me to sing, so of course I.
   Reel: 07, Frame 4464

Hume and Byng for ever.
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: You Middlesex heroes list to me.
   Reel: 07, Frame 4465

Humorous dialogue between the landlord and his tenants.
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.
First line: Well, Mrs. Longface, have you got my.
   Reel: 07, Frame 4465

Humours of new Lambeth market! opened on Saturday.
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.
First line: All you that do in Lambeth dwell.
   Reel: 07, Frame 4466
Humours of Ratcliffe highway.
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.
First line: To the Bee Hive in New Gravel Lane.
Reel: 07, Frame 4466

Brighton camp, or the girl I left behind me.
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: I am lonesome since I crossed the.
Reel: 07, Frame 4467

The goddess Diana.
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: Hark! the goddess Diana.
Reel: 07, Frame 4467

Hurrah! hurrah! for the road!.
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: Hurra! on Hounslow heath to roam.
Reel: 07, Frame 4467

Huzza! for the blooming lasses.
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: Come ye ladies fair and pretty.
Reel: 07, Frame 4467

Why did I love?.
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: Why did I love? why, why did I love.
Reel: 07, Frame 4467

Behold how brightly breaks the morning.
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: Behold! how brightly breaks the.
Reel: 07, Frame 4468

I couldn't think of such a thing.
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: A little time ago my old Aunt Grizzle.
Reel: 07, Frame 4468

I love but thee.
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: If after all you still will doubt.
Reel: 07, Frame 4468

Tell me my heart.
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: Tell me, my heart, why morning prime.
Reel: 07, Frame 4468

The tired soldier, or, he'll never march again.
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: The tired soldier, bold and brave.
Reel: 07, Frame 4468

The white squall.
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: The sea was bright and the bark rode.
Reel: 07, Frame 4468

The banners so blue.
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: Strike up! strike up! strike up!.
Reel: 07, Frame 4469

The coal black steed.
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: The knight is on his steed again.
Reel: 07, Frame 4469

Come, dwell with me!.
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: Come, dwell with me, come dwell with.
Reel: 07, Frame 4469

Farewell to the mountain.
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: Farewell to the mountain.
Reel: 07, Frame 4469

I love the hills, my native hills.
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: I love the hills, my native hills.
Reel: 07, Frame 4469

I'm quite the ladies' man.
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: I am a ladies man--in fact.
Reel: 07, Frame 4469

Maid of Langollen.
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: Tho' lowly my lot, and tho' poor my.
Reel: 07, Frame 4469

Answer to the light guitar.
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: Yes, I will leave the festive scene.
Reel: 07, Frame 4470

I should very much like to know.
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: As I walk'd last night.
Reel: 07, Frame 4470

Indian maid.
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.
First line: Oh! this was the cot of the Indian.
Reel: 07, Frame 4470

Lawks! what can a poor maiden do?.
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: A kind old man came wooing to me.
Reel: 07, Frame 4470

Sweet London belles!.
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: O London belles, sweet London belles.
Reel: 07, Frame 4470

While I was out a singing.
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: How happy I once passed my life.
Reel: 07, Frame 4470

I never saw such a song!.
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.
First line: From Yorkshire I have lately come.
Reel: 07, Frame 4471
I wonder where the money goes.
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: Of money's worth I'm going to sing.
   Reel: 07, Frame 4471

Huzza! for England, ho!.
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: Freight, brothers, freight on board.
   Reel: 07, Frame 4472

Jack Steadfast, or, the heart that can feel for another.
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: Jack Stedfast and I were both.
   Reel: 07, Frame 4472

Tom Starboard.
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: Tom Starboard was a lover true.
   Reel: 07, Frame 4472

James and Flora, or the united lovers.
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: Come all you true lovers, attend for.
   Reel: 07, Frame 4473

Jonathan Brown.
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: Twas down in a snug little country.
   Reel: 07, Frame 4473

My father land.
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: I hear them speak of my father land.
   Reel: 07, Frame 4473

The village bells.
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: How sweet to hear the village bells.
   Reel: 07, Frame 4473

Answer to Kate Kearney.
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: O yes, I have seen this Kate Kearney.
   Reel: 07, Frame 4474

Kate Kearney.
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: O did you not hear of Kate Kearney!.
   Reel: 07, Frame 4474

Safety follow him.
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: O follow him, nor fearful deam.
   Reel: 07, Frame 4474

The Thames dirty waters.
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: On the south side of Thames dirty.
   Reel: 07, Frame 4474

Adieu! my native lands, adieu!.
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.
First line: Adieu! my native land adieu.
   Reel: 07, Frame 4475

Ladies eyes.
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.
First line: As each has tried his skill, the.
   Reel: 07, Frame 4475

Lady, fair lady, come over the sea.
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.
First line: Now the bright purple of morning is.
   Reel: 07, Frame 4475

The light bark.
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.
First line: Off! off! said the stranger, off, off.
   Reel: 07, Frame 4475

My lovely lowland Caroline.
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.
First line: Soft roll Clyde's bonny silver.
   Reel: 07, Frame 4475

She parted with her lover.
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.
First line: She parted with her lover.
   Reel: 07, Frame 4475

The Agony Bill.
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: Dear me what a change has seen our.
   Reel: 07, Frame 4476

Lamentation of Billy Barlow on the loss of his rib.
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: Oh, dear, what can the matter be.
   Reel: 07, Frame 4476

Lass of Gowrie.
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: 'Twas on a simmer's afternoon.
   Reel: 07, Frame 4476

Awake, awake, mine own love.
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: Awake, awake mine own love.
   Reel: 07, Frame 4477

The false maid.
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: Far away from thee false maid.
   Reel: 07, Frame 4477

Let fame sound the trumpet.
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: Let fame sound the trumpet, and cry.
   Reel: 07, Frame 4477

Long time I've courted you miss.
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: Long time I've courted you, miss.
   Reel: 07, Frame 4477

Minstrel boy.
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: The minstrel boy to the war is gone.
   Reel: 07, Frame 4477
Madden Ballads
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Longon 'prentice boy.
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.
First line: Come all you wild young fellows that.
  Reel: 07, Frame 4478

A struggle for the breeches.
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.
First line: About my wife I mean to sing a very.
  Reel: 07, Frame 4478

The holy friar.
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: I am a friar of orders grey.
  Reel: 07, Frame 4479

In my cottage near a wood.
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: In my cottage near a wood.
  Reel: 07, Frame 4479

Little love is a mischievous boy.
Taylor, Henry, Waterloo Road.
First line: Little love is a mischievous boy.
  Reel: 07, Frame 4479

Maid of Judah.
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: No more shall the children of Judah.
  Reel: 07, Frame 4479

Matrimonial sweet's! or, do cease your clack.
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.
First line: Do cease your clack and hold your.
  Reel: 07, Frame 4479

Sweet lass of Richmond Hill.
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: On Richmond hill there lives a lass.
  Reel: 07, Frame 4479

Bonny England.
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: Down by a chrysal fountain.
  Reel: 07, Frame 4480

Listen dear Fanny.
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: Listen, dear fanny-oh! listen to me.
  Reel: 07, Frame 4480

Merry mountain horn.
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: Yes I will leave the battle, battle.
  Reel: 07, Frame 4480

Moses & Rachel, or, my wife vont let me sit in de corner.
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: When I was a poy, and I did go to.
  Reel: 07, Frame 4480

Sons of Albion.
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: You sons of Albion take up your arms.
  Reel: 07, Frame 4480

The felon's only child.
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.
First line: The convict ship was near the shore.
  Reel: 07, Frame 4481

Highland minstrel boy.
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.
First line: I hae wander'd mony a night in June.
  Reel: 07, Frame 4481

Knight of the golden crest.
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.
First line: The banners wav'd on the caitle wall.
  Reel: 07, Frame 4481

Meet me by moonlight.
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.
First line: Meet me by moonlight alone.
  Reel: 07, Frame 4481

Meet me by rushlight alone.
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.
First line: Oh, meet me by rushlight alone.
  Reel: 07, Frame 4481

The ranter parson, and the cunning fmr's wife.
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.
First line: It is of a sly ranter parson--for.
  Reel: 07, Frame 4481

Answer to do you ever think of me, love.
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: As the sun is to the morning.
  Reel: 07, Frame 4482

Middlesex's rights.
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: You Middlesex heroes attend to my.
  Reel: 07, Frame 4482

Mrs. Johnson.
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: Oh I have got a charming bride.
  Reel: 07, Frame 4482

No tories for Middlesex.
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: Arouse, arouse you Britons true.
  Reel: 07, Frame 4482

Helmet on his brow.
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: With a helmet on his brow.
  Reel: 07, Frame 4483

My cottage near Rochelle.
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: When I beheld the anchor weighed.
  Reel: 07, Frame 4483

Taking tea in the harbour.
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: What pleasure folks feel when they.
  Reel: 07, Frame 4483

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Nan of the valley.
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.
First line: 'Twas down by yon grove where the.
Reel: 07, Frame 4484

New rigs of the races!.
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: See the ladies how they strut along.
Reel: 07, Frame 4484

Wake of Teddy the tiler.
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.
First line: From Dublin town, the other night.
Reel: 07, Frame 4484

Little town's boy.
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: One cold winter's evening the stormy.
Reel: 07, Frame 4484

Moonlight sea.
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: O come to me when daylight sets.
Reel: 07, Frame 4485

Nice young man.
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: If pity dwell within your breast.
Reel: 07, Frame 4485

Night and morn.
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: Night, night, night, night is a.
Reel: 07, Frame 4485

All round my hat I vill vear a green villow.
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: All round my hat I vears a green.
Reel: 07, Frame 4486

Kelvin grove.
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: Let us haste to Kelvin grove, bonnie.
Reel: 07, Frame 4486

Nine cheers for the girls we love.
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: Bright are the beams of the morning.
Reel: 07, Frame 4486

Not a drum was heard.
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: Not a drum was heard nor a funeral.
Reel: 07, Frame 4486

Poor Mary Anne.
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: Here, below the green turf sleepeith.
Reel: 07, Frame 4486

The drunken husband.
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: You married women draw near awhile.
Reel: 07, Frame 4487

Old Ireland and Dan O'Connell for ever!.
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.
First line: Oh, Ireland, what care and what.
Reel: 07, Frame 4487

Old Towler.
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: Bright chanticleer proclaims the.
Reel: 07, Frame 4487

By thy sweet silver light Bonny Moon.
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: As I went to my cot at the close of.
Reel: 07, Frame 4488

Lad with his side-locks curled.
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: I own I'm in love with a spark.
Reel: 07, Frame 4488

Maid of Athens.
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: Maid of Athens, ere we part.
Reel: 07, Frame 4488

One day while working at my plough.
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: One day, while working at my plough.
Reel: 07, Frame 4488

Our sheepshearing over.
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: Our sheep shearing over, surround the.
Reel: 07, Frame 4488

When Vulcan forged the bolts of Jove.
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: When Vulcan forged the bolts of Jove.
Reel: 07, Frame 4488

The banks of Allan Water.
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.
First line: On the banks of Allan-water.
Reel: 07, Frame 4489

Faint and wearily.
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.
First line: Faint and wearily the worn traveller.
Reel: 07, Frame 4489

Orphan child.
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.
First line: The night was dark as I did ramble.
Reel: 07, Frame 4489

Our patriot O'Connell and erin-go-bragh!.
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.
First line: As Hibernia one day o'er the nation.
Reel: 07, Frame 4489

Our patriot O'Connell and erin-go-bragh!.
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.
First line: As Hibernia one day o'er the nation.
Reel: 07, Frame 4490
Madden Ballads
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Our patriot O'Connell and erin go bragh.
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.
First line: As Hibernia one day o'er the nation.
   Reel: 07, Frame 4490

The coalheaver's feast.
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.
First line: Oh! have you not heard of a party so.
   Reel: 07, Frame 4491

The goddess Diana.
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.
First line: Hark! the goddess Diana.
   Reel: 07, Frame 4491

Pat Fagan.
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.
First line: You all knew Pat Fagan, the labourer.
   Reel: 07, Frame 4491

Happier days gone by.
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: Let us wander through the meadows.
   Reel: 07, Frame 4492

Paddy Connor.
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: When a boy, Paddy Connor left his.
   Reel: 07, Frame 4492

Past, present and future.
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: Good people give attention, who now.
   Reel: 07, Frame 4492

Pleasant month of May.
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: The pleasant month of May.
   Reel: 07, Frame 4492

Who'd ha' thought of seeing you!.
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: O! listen now, and you shall hear.
   Reel: 07, Frame 4492

Happier days gone by.
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.
First line: Let us wander through the meadows.
   Reel: 07, Frame 4493

Pleasant month of May.
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.
First line: The pleasant month of May.
   Reel: 07, Frame 4493

Bold Robin Hood.
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: Bold Robin Hood, was a forrester.
   Reel: 07, Frame 4494

The frozen river.
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: When winter chains from shore to.
   Reel: 07, Frame 4494

Happier days gone by.
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: Let us wander through the meadows.
   Reel: 07, Frame 4494

I love her, how I love her.
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: I love her, how I love her.
   Reel: 07, Frame 4494

Pleasant month of May.
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: The pleasant month of May.
   Reel: 07, Frame 4494

Pleasures of matrimony.
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: Seven long years I've been a good.
   Reel: 07, Frame 4494

Under the rock.
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: Merrily while the deer is browsing.
   Reel: 07, Frame 4494

Poachers, or, it's my delight.
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: When I was bound apprentice in famed.
   Reel: 07, Frame 4495

Poor dog tray.
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.
First line: On the green banks of Shannon, when.
   Reel: 07, Frame 4495

Rigs of the races.
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: Come listen awhile and a story I'll.
   Reel: 07, Frame 4495

The very wife for me.
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.
First line: Most people bow in duty to that.
   Reel: 07, Frame 4495

Oh, they marched thro' the town.
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: Oh, they marched thro' the town with.
   Reel: 07, Frame 4496

Riggs of the races.
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: Let high and low, let old and young.
   Reel: 07, Frame 4496

Poor law bill!.
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: It's of a fair young creature who.
   Reel: 07, Frame 4496

Poor Mary in the silvery tide.
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: It's of a fair young creature who.
   Reel: 07, Frame 4496
Present fashions, or, the pride of the times.
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: Good people give attention and listen.
Reel: 07, Frame 4497

Pretty girls of London.
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: Let poets sing about the fair.
Reel: 07, Frame 4497

Rigs and flares-up of Greenwich fair.
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.
First line: You blooming lads and lasses gay.
Reel: 07, Frame 4498

Rigs and flares-up of the fair.
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.
First line: Fair is come, without delay.
Reel: 07, Frame 4498

My pretty Jane; or, the bloom is on the rye.
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: My pretty Jane! my pretty Jane!.
Reel: 07, Frame 4499

Remember! the pitcher may get broke.
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: Young Harry li'd close by the well.
Reel: 07, Frame 4499

Soldier's tear.
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: Upon the hill he turned to take a.
Reel: 07, Frame 4499

Tippytiwitchet.
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: This morning very handy.
Reel: 07, Frame 4499

The constant pair.
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.
First line: Come all you pretty maidens, and a.
Reel: 07, Frame 4500

My love is like the red red rose.
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.
First line: O, my love is like the red red rose.
Reel: 07, Frame 4500

Sarah Syke.
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.
First line: To me, said mother, fother day.
Reel: 07, Frame 4500

Serjeant slum.
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.
First line: Twas on the spot where soldiers.
Reel: 07, Frame 4500

To kiss the charming fair.
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.
First line: Oh, how I love the ladies sweet rosy.
Reel: 07, Frame 4500

Do you ever think of me, love?.
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.
First line: Do you ever think of me, love?.
Reel: 07, Frame 4501

Signs of London.
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.
First line: Of all the strange sights that in.
Reel: 07, Frame 4501

Singular scene under the new poor law act.
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: Good people all attend and listen.
Reel: 07, Frame 4501

Thou art the joy of my heart, love.
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.
First line: The sun his bright rays may withhold.
Reel: 07, Frame 4501

Knight of the golden crest.
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.
First line: The banners wav'd on the caitle wall.
Reel: 07, Frame 4502

Listen dear Fanny.
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.
First line: Listen, dear fanny--oh! listen to me.
Reel: 07, Frame 4502

Oh, no, we never mention her.
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.
First line: Oh, no, we never mention her.
Reel: 07, Frame 4502

Song of the Tyrolese.
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.
First line: Oh, I'm a brisk young Tyrolean.
Reel: 07, Frame 4502

The banners so blue.
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.
First line: Strike up! strike up! strike up!.
Reel: 07, Frame 4503

Maid of Langollen.
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.
First line: Tho' lowly my lot, and tho' poor.
Reel: 07, Frame 4503

Strike of the journeymen tailors.
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.
First line: Oh! have you heard the glorious row.
Reel: 07, Frame 4503

Ax my eye.
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.
First line: I deals in costermongery.
Reel: 07, Frame 4504

The bride.
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: Oh! take her and be faithful still.
Reel: 07, Frame 4504
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She lives with her own granny dear.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Cries William, when first come from.  
Reel: 07, Frame 4504

She was such a nice young gal!.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Blow on ye winds and crack your.  
Reel: 07, Frame 4504

Follow the drum.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: 'Twas in the merry month of May.  
Reel: 07, Frame 4505

Success to the blues.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: As I was going down Rosemary-hill.  
Reel: 07, Frame 4505

Trim the lamp.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Trim the lamp and fill the bowl!.  
Reel: 07, Frame 4505

Shovel and broom.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Tho I'm but a chimney-sweep I took.  
Reel: 07, Frame 4506

Tartar tongue.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Row thy boat, my jolly fellow.  
Reel: 07, Frame 4506

Trim-built wherry.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Then farewell my trim built wherry.  
Reel: 07, Frame 4506

The banner of war.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Behold the Britannia, how stately &.  
Reel: 07, Frame 4507

The battle fight.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: The fight, the fight, the bold--the.  
Reel: 07, Frame 4507

Do you ever think of me, love?.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Do you ever think of me, love?.  
Reel: 07, Frame 4507

Old Cunwell the pilot.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Old Cunwell the pilot for many a.  
Reel: 07, Frame 4507

The sun has bright rays.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: The sun has bright rays may withhold.  
Reel: 07, Frame 4507

The bachelor's complaint; or, the time to say yes!.  
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.  
First line: I am a young man that's forsaken.  
Reel: 07, Frame 4508

The banks of Allan Water.  
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.  
First line: On the banks of Allan-water.  
Reel: 07, Frame 4508

The bachelor's lesson; or, the time to say no.  
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Oh. I'm a young man at my leisure.  
Reel: 07, Frame 4509

The boys of Kilkenny.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Oh the boys of Kilkenny are brave.  
Reel: 07, Frame 4509

The cork leg.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: A tale I tell now without any flam.  
Reel: 07, Frame 4509

The goddess Diana.  
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Hark! the goddess Diana.  
Reel: 07, Frame 4509

The bonny breast knots.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Hey the bonny, o the bonny.  
Reel: 07, Frame 4510

The bridal ring.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: I dreamt last night of our earlier.  
Reel: 07, Frame 4510

Marian's my lily and Flora's my rose.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: When first I saw Flora so sprightly.  
Reel: 07, Frame 4510

Plain gold ring.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: He was a knight of low degree.  
Reel: 07, Frame 4510

The world's in a terrible state.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: You landsmen and seamen attention.  
Reel: 07, Frame 4510

The butterfly was a gentleman.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: The butterfly was a gentleman.  
Reel: 07, Frame 4511

Comforts of man.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: When I was young, in such trouble I.  
Reel: 07, Frame 4511

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Strike the light guitar.
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: Oh! leave the gay and festive scene.
Reel: 07, Frame 4511

Tartar drum.
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: How thy bark, my gallant lover.
Reel: 07, Frame 4511

The chummys' society.
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.
First line: I'm a master sweep, you all must.
Reel: 07, Frame 4512

The chummy's wedding.
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: If you'll listen to me, I'll sing.
Reel: 07, Frame 4512

Why did I love?
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.
First line: Why did I love? why, why did I love.
Reel: 07, Frame 4512

The woodpecker.
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: I knew by the smoke that so.
Reel: 07, Frame 4512

The chummys' May-day.
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: On a May-day morn when chummies were.
Reel: 07, Frame 4513

The chummys' society.
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: I'm a master sweep, you must all.
Reel: 07, Frame 4513

The deep, deep sea.
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: Oh! come with me, my love.
Reel: 07, Frame 4513

The workhouse boy.
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: The cloth vos laid in the workhouse.
Reel: 07, Frame 4513

The banks of Allan Water.
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.
First line: On the banks of Allan-water.
Reel: 07, Frame 4514

The cork leg.
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.
First line: A tale I tell now without any flam.
Reel: 07, Frame 4514

The countryman in Greenwich.
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.
First line: I am a countryman its true, near.
Reel: 07, Frame 4514

Highland Minstrel boy.
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.
First line: I hae wander'd mony a night in June.
Reel: 07, Frame 4514

The countryman in Somers town.
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: Good people list and you shall hear.
Reel: 07, Frame 4515

The countryman in Windsor.
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: All you that dwell in Bermondsey.
Reel: 07, Frame 4516

The countryman's ramble thro' Bermondsey.
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.
First line: All you that dwell in Bermondsey.
Reel: 07, Frame 4517

The countryman's ramble thro' Lambeth.
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.
First line: Good people all that's passing by.
Reel: 07, Frame 4517

The countryman's ramble through Bermondsey.
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.
First line: All you that dwell in Bermondsey.
Reel: 07, Frame 4517

The countryman's visit through limehouse.
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: You limehouse heroes lend an ear.
Reel: 07, Frame 4518

The countryman's visit to Croydon.
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: You Croydon heroes all.
Reel: 07, Frame 4518

The cove vot has seen better days.
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: I once could sport the blunt about.
Reel: 07, Frame 4519

The cruel father and affectionate lovers.
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: It's of a damsel both fair and.
Reel: 07, Frame 4519

The Goddess Diana.
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: Hark! the Goddess Diana.
Reel: 07, Frame 4519

The cruel sea-captain, and Nancy of Yarmouth.
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: It is of a sea captain to Yarmouth.
Reel: 07, Frame 4520

Listen dear Fanny.
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: Listen, dear Fanny-oh! listen to me--.
Reel: 07, Frame 4520
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My native land good night.
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: Adieu! adieu! my native shore.
Reel: 07, Frame 4520

The excursion to Putney.
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: It happened but the other night.
Reel: 07, Frame 4521

The drunkard reformed!.
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: How do you do, Thomas? I am happy.
Reel: 07, Frame 4522

The fancy policeman and the maid of the mop.
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.
First line: A fancy policeman was walking the.
Reel: 07, Frame 4522

A new song.
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.
First line: Now drunkards all that's dry--all you.
Reel: 07, Frame 4522

She parted with her lover.
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.
First line: She parted with her lover.
Reel: 07, Frame 4522

The female smuggler.
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.
First line: Come list awhile, and you soon shall.
Reel: 07, Frame 4523

The fight between Stocks and Benbow for fifty sovereigns.
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: You heroes all of Westminster.
Reel: 07, Frame 4524

The fine old English gentleman.
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.
First line: I'll sing you a good old song, made.
Reel: 07, Frame 4524

William and Dinah.
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.
First line: It's of a liguor merchant in London.
Reel: 07, Frame 4524

The flag that brav'd a thousand years.
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.
First line: To Britain's glorious walls of oak.
Reel: 07, Frame 4525

We parted, in answer to "we met".
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.
First line: We parted! but 'twas not where lovers.
Reel: 07, Frame 4525

The fine young English gentleman.
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.
First line: I'll sing you a prime new song, that.
Reel: 07, Frame 4526

The fortunate lovers.
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.
First line: Come all you young people and listen.
Reel: 07, Frame 4526

Maiden of Staffa.
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.
First line: Maiden of Staffa, list, beware.
Reel: 07, Frame 4526

Mr. Lowe and Miss Cundy.
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.
First line: A pruce linen-draper, one Mr. John.
Reel: 07, Frame 4526

The gallant female sailor.
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: Good people give attention and listen.
Reel: 07, Frame 4527

The goddess Diana.
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: Hark! the goddess Diana.
Reel: 07, Frame 4527

The temperance draught.
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: Oh. coffee shops are all the go, none.
Reel: 07, Frame 4527

Why did I love?.
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: Why did I love? why, why did I love.
Reel: 07, Frame 4527

The garden gate.
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: The day was spent, the moon shone.
Reel: 07, Frame 4528

The grasshopper sings in the hay.
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: When the grasshopper sings in the.
Reel: 07, Frame 4528

The green willow.
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: Come all you young people and listen.
Reel: 07, Frame 4528

My roses bloom in winter.
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: My roses bloom in winter.
Reel: 07, Frame 4528

She evening bells; or, do you remember, the first time
I met.
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: Oh! do you remember the first time I.
Reel: 07, Frame 4528

She sat within the Abbey walls.
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: A maiden was there from her father's.
Reel: 07, Frame 4528
Travel thro' live like birds of a feather.
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: Our life's a day's journey to you I.
Reel: 07, Frame 4528

The deserted mother.
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: Sleep on, my poor William, thy.
Reel: 07, Frame 4529

The hole in her stocking.
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: In London once, as I've heard say.
Reel: 07, Frame 4529

The intriguing Irishman; or, brogue, blarney & rothering ways.
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: 'Tis true what I say, by the powers.
Reel: 07, Frame 4530

The Irishman's picture of England.
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: 'Tis myself dat was born now in.
Reel: 07, Frame 4530

Joy! Joy! Joy!.
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: Joy! Joy! Joy! came bounding o'er the.
Reel: 07, Frame 4530

Free and easy.
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.
First line: I'm the lad that's free and easy.
Reel: 07, Frame 4531

The Irishman's pipe.
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: As I Barney M'Kerning was homeward.
Reel: 07, Frame 4531

The ladies bustle.
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.
First line: Married men draw near awhile.
Reel: 07, Frame 4531

The lamentation, and last farewell to the world, of.
Taylor, Henry, 15 Waterloo Road.
First line: Come high and low attention give, as.
Reel: 07, Frame 4531

Heroes of England.
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: Old England is the land we love.
Reel: 07, Frame 4532

The land!.
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: The land! the land! the rich and.
Reel: 07, Frame 4532

Mary's love.
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: My morn of life how gay how best.
Reel: 07, Frame 4532

The merchant's daughter and constant farmer's son.
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: It's of a merchant's daughter in.
Reel: 07, Frame 4533

The miller's ditty.
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: Oh, the mill, oh! the mill went round.
Reel: 07, Frame 4533

Mynheer Vandunck.
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: Mynheer Vandunck, tho' he never got.
Reel: 07, Frame 4533

Old woman of Rumford.
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: There was an old woman of Rumford.
Reel: 07, Frame 4533

Come where the aspens quiver.
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: Come where the aspens quiver.
Reel: 07, Frame 4534

The merry Swiss boy.
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: Come arouse thee, arouse thee, my.
Reel: 07, Frame 4534

The missletoe bough.
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: The missletoe hung in the castle.
Reel: 07, Frame 4534

My own blue bell.
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: My own blue bell!.
Reel: 07, Frame 4534

William's return to his Mary.
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.
First line: It was one summer's morning just by.
Reel: 07, Frame 4534

Flora the lilly of the west.
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: Its when I came to England some.
Reel: 07, Frame 4535

The minstrel to his steed.
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: Then up and prepare thee! my own.
Reel: 07, Frame 4535

The new general Sunday trading bill.
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: You Englishman draw near, and listen.
Reel: 07, Frame 4535

The wild guitar.
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: Oh, wilt thou leave thy father's.
Reel: 07, Frame 4535
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The new flare up, my tight one.
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.
First line: Draw near with one accord and listen.
Reel: 07, Frame 4536

The new parliament: or, the house turned upside-down!.
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.
First line: Englishmen give ear to me.
Reel: 07, Frame 4536

The new Sunday law.
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.
First line: Oh, have you heard of the law, sirs.
Reel: 07, Frame 4537

The new times.
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.
First line: You Britons all attention give, and.
Reel: 07, Frame 4537

The one-horse chay.
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: Mrs. Bubb was gay and free, fair.
Reel: 07, Frame 4538

The outlandish knight.
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: An outlandish knight came from the.
Reel: 07, Frame 4538

The odds and ends of these curious times.
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: You gallant heroes, high and low.
Reel: 07, Frame 4539

The operative builders.
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: Attend you Britons all.
Reel: 07, Frame 4539

The parliament in Deptford!.
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: You Deptford heroes all give ear unto.
Reel: 07, Frame 4540

The people's choice or, Duncombe for ever!.
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.
First line: As I thro' Hertfordshire was a.
Reel: 07, Frame 4540

The pilot.
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: Ah! pilot 'tis a fearful night.
Reel: 07, Frame 4541

The rambling sailor.
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: I am a sailor stout and blod, long.
Reel: 07, Frame 4541

Gay guitar.
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: Yes, I will leave my father's halls.
Reel: 07, Frame 4542

The pirate's bride.
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: Good bye, my love, good bye, my bark.
Reel: 07, Frame 4542

The poisoned family.
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: Good friends far and near.
Reel: 07, Frame 4542

Under the rose.
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: If a secret you'd keep.
Reel: 07, Frame 4542

Our country is our ship, d'ye see.
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: Our country is our ship, d'ye see.
Reel: 07, Frame 4543

The policeman and his farthing wife.
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: Oh have you heard of what occured.
Reel: 07, Frame 4543

The poor little fisherman's boy.
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: It was down in the lowlands a poor.
Reel: 07, Frame 4543

The poor law bill.
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: Let high and low, let old and young.
Reel: 07, Frame 4544

Answer to 'Oh no, we never mention her.
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: OH, am I then remembered still.
Reel: 07, Frame 4545

The cabin boy.
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: The sea was rough, the clouds were.
Reel: 07, Frame 4545

Miller's maid.
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: How sweet is the Miller's maid!.
Reel: 07, Frame 4545

The poor little fishermans' girl.
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: It was down in the country a poor.
Reel: 07, Frame 4545

The poor little sailor boy.
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: The bitter wind blew keen and cold.
Reel: 07, Frame 4545

The poor old worn out sailor.
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: One summer's eve, all labour o'er.
Reel: 07, Frame 4545
The poor smuggler's boy.
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.
First line: One cloudy cold morning, as abroad I.
Reel: 07, Frame 4546

Young Ellen Loraine.
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.
First line: When I parted from Erin, heart-broken.
Reel: 07, Frame 4546

The mill! a celebrated parody on the sea.
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: The mill!--the mill--the Brixton.
Reel: 07, Frame 4547

The rakish young fellow.
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: I once was a rakish young fellow.
Reel: 07, Frame 4547

The rejoicement of Billy Barlow for the return of his wife.
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: Oh, list to me without delay.
Reel: 07, Frame 4547

The reported strike of the policemen.
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: Attention give awhile to me.
Reel: 07, Frame 4548

Dear woman's the joy of an Englishman's life.
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: Come all you young men & young.
Reel: 07, Frame 4549

The robin's petition.
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: When the leaves had forsaken the.
Reel: 07, Frame 4549

The rose of Brituin's isle.
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: Attention give both high and low.
Reel: 07, Frame 4549

We parted.
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: We parted! but 'twas not where lovers.
Reel: 07, Frame 4549

Albion! on thy fertile plains.
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: Oh, Albion! on thy fertile plains.
Reel: 07, Frame 4550

The sea!.
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: The sea! the sea! the open sea!.
Reel: 07, Frame 4550

Sweet William the sailor.
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: As I was a walking all by the sea.
Reel: 07, Frame 4550

Faithful Ellen's happy meeting.
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: As a warrior's daughter, she did.
Reel: 07, Frame 4551

Jessy the flower of Dumblane.
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: The sun had gane down o'er the lofty.
Reel: 07, Frame 4551

The scarlet flower.
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: She's gentle as the zephyr.
Reel: 07, Frame 4551

The Sicilian maid.
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: I knew a Sicilian maid.
Reel: 07, Frame 4551

The gipsy king!.
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: 'Tis I'm the gipsy king.
Reel: 07, Frame 4552

The smuggler's bride.
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.
First line: Attention give and a tale I'll tell.
Reel: 07, Frame 4552

The soldier who died for his king.
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: Dear maid of my soul! should I.
Reel: 07, Frame 4552

All in his glory.
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: Jack Junk was a tar who could tether.
Reel: 07, Frame 4553

The noblest of Burlington Bay.
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: The rain fell in torrents, the wind.
Reel: 07, Frame 4553

The pony's tail.
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: Come listen awhile and a story I'll.
Reel: 07, Frame 4553

The spirit of the storm.
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: At sight of each terrific form.
Reel: 07, Frame 4553

The spree.
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: The spree, the spree, the jovial.
Reel: 07, Frame 4553

Bill Bounce the swell cove, out of luck.
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.
First line: In London town there once did dwell.
Reel: 07, Frame 4554
The steam arm.
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: Oh, wonders, sure will never cease.
    Reel: 07, Frame 4554

Sweet rose of yarrow.
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.
First line: The morning broke in blushes o'er me.
    Reel: 07, Frame 4554

The tea.
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.
First line: The tea, the tea--the wholesome tea.
    Reel: 07, Frame 4554

The banks of Allan Water.
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.
First line: On the banks of Allan-water.
    Reel: 07, Frame 4555

Fair Phoebe and her dark eyed sailor.
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.
First line: It's of a comely young lady fair.
    Reel: 07, Frame 4555

Highland minstrel boy.
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.
First line: I hae wander'd mony a night in June.
    Reel: 07, Frame 4555

The swiss maid.
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.
First line: Come haste thee, come haste thee, my.
    Reel: 07, Frame 4555

The times in Hertfordshire.
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.
First line: Come all you gallant heroes and.
    Reel: 07, Frame 4555

The tables turned; or, the Tories reduced to the workhouse.
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: Well Mr. Bendle, call those skulking.
    Reel: 07, Frame 4556

The Tory's reception; or, the battle of Covent Garden.
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: You Britons draw near and a tale you.
    Reel: 07, Frame 4556

The trades unions of England, huzza!.
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.
First line: All you bold Britons attend to.
    Reel: 07, Frame 4557

The true British sons of Hibernia.
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: Rise up you bold sons of Erin.
    Reel: 07, Frame 4558

The true sons of freedom who join hand in hand.
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.
First line: You true sons of freedom, who join.
    Reel: 07, Frame 4558

The coal black steed.
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.
First line: The knight is on his steed again.
    Reel: 07, Frame 4559

Dear woman's the joy of an Englishman's life.
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.
First line: Come all you young men & young.
    Reel: 07, Frame 4559

The widower's complaint, or the joys of a wedded life!
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.
First line: Can I on you prevail to listen.
    Reel: 07, Frame 4559

The wild white rose.
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.
First line: All in the garden of beauty there.
    Reel: 07, Frame 4559

The blue bells of Scotland.
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: Oh where and oh where is your.
    Reel: 07, Frame 4560

The young sailor bold.
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: It is of a nobleman's daughter.
    Reel: 07, Frame 4560

They're all boxing.
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.
First line: You tradesmen all, both high and low.
    Reel: 07, Frame 4561

'Twas within a mile of Edinboro' town.
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: Twas within a mile of Edinborough.
    Reel: 07, Frame 4561

Young Napoleon or the bunch of roses.
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: By the dangers of the ocean.
    Reel: 07, Frame 4561

They say I'm too little for any thing.
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.
First line: From a child I've been subject to.
    Reel: 07, Frame 4562

They're all striking.
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: All you that dwell on Britain's isle.
    Reel: 07, Frame 4562

Away! away! to the mountain's brow.
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.
First line: Away! away! to the mountain's brow.
    Reel: 07, Frame 4563

Far over land.
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.
First line: Far over land, far over wave.
    Reel: 07, Frame 4563
Lads of the village.
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: While the lads of the village shall.
**Reel: 07, Frame 4563**

Merrily fuddle thy nose.
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: Merrily, merrily, push round the.
**Reel: 07, Frame 4563**

Umbrella courtship.
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.
First line: A belle and beau would walking go.
**Reel: 07, Frame 4563**

Unhappy Jeremiah.
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: I'd often heard a married life.
**Reel: 07, Frame 4563**

The chapter of accidents.
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.
First line: I'll tell you of sad accidents a long.
**Reel: 07, Frame 4564**

The sporting farmer.
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.
First line: You farmers all, both great and.
**Reel: 07, Frame 4564**

Undaunted Mary, or, the banks of sweet Dundee.
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.
First line: It is of a farmers daughter, so.
**Reel: 07, Frame 4564**

Unlucky fellow.
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.
First line: Is there any one here that's got a.
**Reel: 07, Frame 4564**

Waterloo soldier again in power.
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: Oh, here I am as you my suppose.
**Reel: 07, Frame 4565**

Tom Moody.
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: You all knew Tom Moody, the whipper.
**Reel: 07, Frame 4566**

Wake of Teddy Roe.
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.
First line: In Dublin, that city of riches and.
**Reel: 07, Frame 4566**

We have lived and loved together.
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: We have liv'd and lov'd together.
**Reel: 07, Frame 4566**

Down by yonder shady fountain.
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.
First line: Down by yonder shady fountain.
**Reel: 07, Frame 4567**

The hero's harvest home.
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: The hero brave, who lives in story.
**Reel: 07, Frame 4567**

My village fair.
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.
First line: To my village fair no lass can.
**Reel: 07, Frame 4567**

The pitcher! and true love.
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: Oh, where are you going so fast.
**Reel: 07, Frame 4567**

We met! 'twas in a crowd.
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.
First line: We met--'twas in a crowd--and I.
**Reel: 07, Frame 4567**

While I was out a drinking.
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: On Monday morn I rose at eight.
**Reel: 07, Frame 4567**

Meet me in the willow glen.
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: Meet me in the willow glen.
**Reel: 07, Frame 4568**

Tartar tongue.
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: Row thy boat, my jolly fellow.
**Reel: 07, Frame 4568**

Widower's complaint, or the joys of a wedded life.
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: Can I on you prevail to listen.
**Reel: 07, Frame 4568**

Will you come?.
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: In the valley by the mill.
**Reel: 07, Frame 4568**

Answer to the light guitar.
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.
First line: Yes, I will leave the festive scene.
**Reel: 07, Frame 4569**

Away! away! to the spotted cow.
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: Away, away, to the spotted cow.
**Reel: 07, Frame 4569**

The fatherless maid.
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: Oh, where are the joys of my earliest.
**Reel: 07, Frame 4569**

Indian maid.
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.
First line: Oh! this was the cot of the Indian.
**Reel: 07, Frame 4569**
Madden Ballads
Reel Listing

While I was out a singing.
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.
First line: How happy I once passed my life.
Reel: 07, Frame 4569

William and Harriet.
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: It's of a rich gentleman near London.
Reel: 07, Frame 4569

The bonny bonny owl.
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.
First line: Of all the birds on bush or tree.
Reel: 07, Frame 4570

Meet me by moonlight.
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.
First line: Meet me by moonlight alone.
Reel: 07, Frame 4570

Oh, no, we never mention her.
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.
First line: Oh, no, we never mention her.
Reel: 07, Frame 4570

Young Edward the gallant hussar.
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.
First line: A damsel possess'd of great beauty.
Reel: 07, Frame 4570

Young Edwin in the lowlands low.
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.
First line: Come all you feeling lovers and.
Reel: 07, Frame 4570

Young Henry the poacher.
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.
First line: Come all you wild and wicked youths.
Reel: 07, Frame 4571

Caledonian maid.
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: O say ye virgins, have ye seen.
Reel: 07, Frame 4572

Jenny the maid of the moor.
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: The lasses of Scotland are bonny and.
Reel: 07, Frame 4572

Young Henry in answer to Caroline of Edinboro' town.
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: Young Henry, a sailor bold, as ever.
Reel: 07, Frame 4572

Young Henry of the raging main.
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: One summer's morning, as day was.
Reel: 07, Frame 4572

The Arab steed.
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: Oh, bring me but my Arab steed.
Reel: 07, Frame 4573

Bid me discourse.
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: Bid be discourse, I will enchant.
Reel: 07, Frame 4573

Revenge!
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.
First line: Fell revenge every heart now.
Reel: 07, Frame 4573

Young Patty and her gay ploughboy.
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.
First line: Come all you happy ploughboys and.
Reel: 07, Frame 4573

Little Mary, the sailor's bride.
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.
First line: As William and Mary stray'd by the.
Reel: 07, Frame 4574

Poor Caroline of Edinboro town.
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.
First line: Come all you young men and maidens.
Reel: 07, Frame 4574

Pray goody.
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.
First line: Pray, goody, please to moderate the.
Reel: 07, Frame 4574

Young William of the man of war.
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.
First line: One winter's day as I was walking.
Reel: 07, Frame 4574

Young William of the royal waggon train.
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.
First line: One lovely morning I was walking.
Reel: 07, Frame 4574

New version of the good old days of Adam and Eve.
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: I sing, I sing in jingling rhymes.
Reel: 07, Frame 4575

You shouldn't buy tripe on a Friday.
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: I've often heard my poor old Granny.
Reel: 07, Frame 4575

Albion, the pride of the sea.
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: My boys would you know how our ship.
Reel: 07, Frame 4576

Alice Gray.
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: She's all my fancy painted her.
Reel: 07, Frame 4576

The arethusa.
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: Come all you jolly sailors bold.
Reel: 07, Frame 4576
Philadelphia lass.
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: It was on a summer's morning, all in.
Reel: 07, Frame 4576

Rise, gentle moon.
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: Day has gone down on the Baltic's.
Reel: 07, Frame 4576

Some lilies in a valley grow.
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: Some lilies in a valley grew.
Reel: 07, Frame 4576

The banks of Allan Water.
Hill, J., 16 Waterloo Road.
First line: On the banks of Allan-water.
Reel: 07, Frame 4577

A dream of Napoleon.
Hill, J., 16 Waterloo Road.
First line: One night sad and lanquid I went to.
Reel: 07, Frame 4577

Isabel.
Hill, J., 16 Waterloo Road.
First line: Wake! dearest wake! and again united.
Reel: 07, Frame 4577

A man that is married.
Hill, J., 16 Waterloo Road.
First line: When man first appears at.
Reel: 07, Frame 4577

No more shall the chilblains.
Hill, J., 16 Waterloo Road.
First line: No more shall the chilblains old Judy.
Reel: 07, Frame 4577

All round the room.
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: All round the room I walked with.
Reel: 07, Frame 4578

Heroes of England.
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: Old England is the land we love.
Reel: 07, Frame 4578

Mary's love.
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: My morn of life how gay how blest.
Reel: 07, Frame 4578

Banks of Claudy.
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: It was on a summer's morning all in.
Reel: 07, Frame 4579

Banks of Inverness, or, young William's.
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: I am a jolly sailor, and just.
Reel: 07, Frame 4579

Battle and the breeze or, the flaunting flag of liberty.
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: The flaunting flag of liberty.
Reel: 07, Frame 4579

Humorous parody on the soldier's tear.
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: On Mutton hill he turned.
Reel: 07, Frame 4579

The mountain maid.
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: The mountain maid from her bower has.
Reel: 07, Frame 4579

Bless the ladies all.
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: How beautiful the ladies seem.
Reel: 07, Frame 4580

Bold Rob Roy.
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: A famous man was Robin Hood.
Reel: 07, Frame 4580

The glasses sparkle on the board.
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: The glasses sparkle on the board.
Reel: 07, Frame 4580

What's old England come to?.
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: One cold winters morning as the day.
Reel: 07, Frame 4580

Colin & Phoebe.
Hill, J., 16 Waterloo Road.
First line: Well met, dearest Phoebe, O why in.
Reel: 07, Frame 4581

The flea!.
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: The flea! the flea! the hopping flea!.
Reel: 07, Frame 4581

The wolf.
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: At the peaceful midnight hour.
Reel: 07, Frame 4581

Draw the sword Scotland.
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: Draw the sword Scotland, Scotland.
Reel: 07, Frame 4582

March to the battle field.
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: March to the battle field.
Reel: 07, Frame 4582

Some love to roam.
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: Some love to roam o'er the dark sea.
Reel: 07, Frame 4582
Dark hair'd girl.
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: My dark-hair'd girl, thy ringlets.
Reel: 07, Frame 4583

Downfall of the Tories.
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: Britons arouse with delay.
Reel: 07, Frame 4583

England Europe's glory.
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: There is a land amidst the waves.
Reel: 07, Frame 4583

Revenge! he cries.
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: When peace has spread with lib'ral.
Reel: 07, Frame 4583

Under the walnut tree.
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: When peace has spread with lib'ral.
Reel: 07, Frame 4583

The brave old oak.
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: A song to the oak, the brave old oak.
Reel: 07, Frame 4584

Edwin and Flora.
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: Good morning lovely Flora.
Reel: 07, Frame 4584

England's conversation on future events.
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: They're all conversing, they're.
Reel: 07, Frame 4584

My native land good night.
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: Adieu! adieu! my native shore.
Reel: 07, Frame 4584

Elegy on the death of his Most Gracious Majesty King.
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: Hark! the dismal solemn bell.
Reel: 07, Frame 4585

England's gallant sailor king!
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: You Britons awhile give attention.
Reel: 07, Frame 4586

England's maiden queen.
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: Britons all of each degree pray.
Reel: 07, Frame 4586

Fair Betsy of Deptford.
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: Come all you pretty fair maids.
Reel: 07, Frame 4587

Fly away pretty moth.
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: Fly away, pretty moth, to the shade.
Reel: 07, Frame 4587

I met her at the Beaulah Spa.
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: I met her at the Beaulah Spa.
Reel: 07, Frame 4587

Sweet eyes.
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: Sweet eyes, sweet eyes, how beautiful.
Reel: 07, Frame 4587

The wild white rose.
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: All in the garden of beauty there.
Reel: 07, Frame 4587

The wonderful Crocodile.
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: Now list you landsmen all to me.
Reel: 07, Frame 4588

Going out a shooting.
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: Some friends of mine for mirth and.
Reel: 07, Frame 4588

Adieu! my native land, adieu.
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: Adieu! my native land adieu.
Reel: 07, Frame 4589

Deep in the forest dell.
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: Deep in the forest dell.
Reel: 07, Frame 4589

Hal the woodman.
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: Stay traveller, tarry her to night.
Reel: 07, Frame 4589

Helmet on his brow.
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: With a helmet on his brow.
Reel: 07, Frame 4589

There is nothing can equal a woman.
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: Come married & single attend to my.
Reel: 07, Frame 4589

Trim the lamp.
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: Trim the lamp and fill the bowl!.
Reel: 07, Frame 4589

Blow the candle out.
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: It's of a young prentice who went to.
Reel: 07, Frame 4590
The goddess Diana.
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: Hark! the goddess Diana.
Reel: 07, Frame 4590

Hot codlins.
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: A little old woman a living she got.
Reel: 07, Frame 4590

Hurrah! hurrah! for the road!.
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: Hurra! on Hounslow heath to roam.
Reel: 07, Frame 4590

Why did I love?.
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: Why did I love? why, why did I love.
Reel: 07, Frame 4590

Brighton camp, or the girl I left behind me.
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: I am lonesome since I crossed the.
Reel: 07, Frame 4591

Huzza! for the blooming lasses.
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: Come ye ladies fair and pretty.
Reel: 07, Frame 4591

The banners so blue.
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: Strike up! strike up! strike up!.
Reel: 07, Frame 4592

Come, dwell with me!.
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: Come, dwell with me, come dwell with.
Reel: 07, Frame 4592

I love but thee.
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: If after all you still will doubt and.
Reel: 07, Frame 4592

I love the hills, my native hills.
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: I love the hills, my native hills.
Reel: 07, Frame 4592

Maid of Langollen.
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: Tho' lowly my lot, and tho' poor my.
Reel: 07, Frame 4592

Tell me my heart.
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: Tell me my heart, why morning prime.
Reel: 07, Frame 4592

The white squall.
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: The sea was bright and the bark rode.
Reel: 07, Frame 4592

The coal black steed.
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: The knight is on his steed again.
Reel: 07, Frame 4593

Farewell to the mountain.
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: Farewell to the mountain.
Reel: 07, Frame 4593

I should very much like to know.
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: As I walk'd last night.
Reel: 07, Frame 4593

I'm quite the ladies' man.
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: I am a ladies man--in fact.
Reel: 07, Frame 4593

Lawks! what can a poor maiden do?.
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: A kind old man came wooing to me.
Reel: 07, Frame 4593

Sweet London belles!.
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: O London belles, sweet London belles.
Reel: 07, Frame 4593

I wonder where the money goes.
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: Of money's worth I'm going to sing.
Reel: 07, Frame 4594

Jem of Aberdeen.
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: The tuneful lavrocks cheer the grove.
Reel: 07, Frame 4595

Rose in slumber.
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: Oh, bring me the wine the goblets.
Reel: 07, Frame 4595

Roy's wife.
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: Roy's wife of Aldivalloch.
Reel: 07, Frame 4595

Scots wha hae.
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: Scots wha hae wi' Wallace bled.
Reel: 07, Frame 4595

Faithless Flora that rambles in the west.
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: Come all you blooming damsels of high.
Reel: 07, Frame 4596

Jenny Jones.
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: My name's Edward Morgan, I live at.
Reel: 07, Frame 4596
Madden Ballads
Reel Listing

Jonathan Brown.
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: Twas down in a snug little country.
Reel: 07, Frame 4596

My father land.
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: I hear them speak of my father land.
Reel: 07, Frame 4596

Crow’s trip to France.
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: I’ve been ober on de Continent.
Reel: 07, Frame 4597

Jim Crow.
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: I came from old Kentucky.
Reel: 07, Frame 4597

The kiss, dear maid.
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: The kiss, dear maid, thy lips hast.
Reel: 07, Frame 4597

Jim Crow’s description of the London lasses.
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: Jim Crow him was a single man.
Reel: 07, Frame 4598

Jim Crow’s description of the Lord Mayor’s show.
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: Good people give attention.
Reel: 07, Frame 4598

Answer to Kate Kearney.
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: O yes, I have seen this Kate Kearney.
Reel: 07, Frame 4599

Kate Kearney.
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: O did you not hear of Kate Kearney?.
Reel: 07, Frame 4599

Safely follow him.
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: O follow him, nor fearful deem.
Reel: 07, Frame 4599

The Thames dirty waters.
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: On the south side of Thames dirty.
Reel: 07, Frame 4599

Jack Robinson.
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: The perils and dangers of the voyage.
Reel: 07, Frame 4600

Lady, fair lady, come over the sea.
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: Now the bright purple of morning is.
Reel: 07, Frame 4600

Laid up in port.
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: Tho’ I’m laid up in port, I’m not.
Reel: 07, Frame 4600

The light bark.
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: Off! off! said the stranger,--off.
Reel: 07, Frame 4600

Who are you?.
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: Come listen to my ditty, I’m a chap.
Reel: 07, Frame 4600

The Agony Bill.
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: Dear me what a change has seen our.
Reel: 07, Frame 4601

Lass of Gowrie.
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: ‘Twas on a simmer’s afternoon.
Reel: 07, Frame 4601

Bonny England O!.
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: Down by a chrystal fountain.
Reel: 07, Frame 4602

Listen dear Fanny.
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: Listen, dear fanny--oh! listen to me.
Reel: 07, Frame 4602

Merry little soldier.
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: I’m a merry little soldier.
Reel: 07, Frame 4602

Merry mountain morn.
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: Yes I will leave the battle, battle.
Reel: 07, Frame 4602

Rambling soldier.
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: I am a soldier blythe and gay.
Reel: 07, Frame 4602

The fine young English gentleman.
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: I’ll sing you a prime new song, that.
Reel: 07, Frame 4603

Moses & Rachel, or, my wife vont let me sit in de corner.
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: Vhen I vas a poy, and I did go to.
Reel: 07, Frame 4603

Mr. Lowe and Miss Cundy.
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: A spruce linen-draper, one Mr. John.
Reel: 07, Frame 4603
Madden Ballads
Reel Listing

Sons of Albion.
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: You sons of Albion take up your arms.
Reel: 07, Frame 4603

Helmet on his brow.
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: With a helmet on his brow.
Reel: 07, Frame 4604

Mrs. Crow.
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: Oh. I'm the nigger wenus.
Reel: 07, Frame 4604

My cottage near Rochelle.
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: When I beheld the anchor weighed.
Reel: 07, Frame 4604

Taking tea in the harbour.
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: What pleasure folks feel when they.
Reel: 07, Frame 4604

Grandfather's days.
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: Give attention to my ditty.
Reel: 07, Frame 4605

Blow the candle in.
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: You men and maids attention give and.
Reel: 07, Frame 4606

Nice young maidens.
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: Here's a pretty set of us.
Reel: 07, Frame 4606

Nice young man.
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: If pity dwell within your breast.
Reel: 07, Frame 4606

Kelvin grove.
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: Let us haste to Kelvin grove, bonnie.
Reel: 07, Frame 4607

Little town's boy.
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: One cold winter's evening the stormy.
Reel: 07, Frame 4607

Moonlight sea.
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: O come to me when daylight sets.
Reel: 07, Frame 4607

Night and morn.
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: Night, night, night, night is a.
Reel: 07, Frame 4607

Nine cheers for the girls we love.
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: Bright are the beams of the morning.
Reel: 07, Frame 4607

Poor Mary Anne.
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: Here, below the green turf sleepeth.
Reel: 07, Frame 4607

All round my hat I vears a green villow.
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: All round my hat I vears a green.
Reel: 07, Frame 4608

Not a drum was heard.
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: Not a drum was heard nor a funeral.
Reel: 07, Frame 4608

Auld lang syne!.
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: Should auld acquaintance be forget.
Reel: 07, Frame 4609

By thy sweet silver light Bonny Moon.
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: As I went to my cot at the close of.
Reel: 07, Frame 4609

Donald of Dundee.
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: Young Donald is the blythest lad.
Reel: 07, Frame 4609

Maid of Athens.
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: Maid of Athens, ere we part.
Reel: 07, Frame 4609

O nanny, wilt thou gang with me?.
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: O Nanny, wilt thou gang wi' me.
Reel: 07, Frame 4609

One day while working at my plough.
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: One day, while working at my plough.
Reel: 07, Frame 4609

Lad with his side-locks curled.
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: I own I'm in love with a spark.
Reel: 07, Frame 4610

Our new queen, the flower of England.
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: Come all you bold Britons and list to.
Reel: 07, Frame 4610

Our sheepshearing over.
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: Our sheep shearing over, surround the.
Reel: 07, Frame 4610
When Vulcan forged the bolts of Jove.
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: When Vulcan forged the bolts of Jove.
Reel: 07, Frame 4610

Mary the sailor's daughter.
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: My father was a sailor brave.
Reel: 07, Frame 4611

Paddy Connor.
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: When a boy, Paddy Connor left his.
Reel: 07, Frame 4611

Past, present and future.
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: Good people give attention, who now.
Reel: 07, Frame 4611

Trim-built wherry.
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: Then farewell my trim built wherry.
Reel: 07, Frame 4611

Who'd ha' thought of seeing you!.
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: O! listen now, and you shall hear.
Reel: 07, Frame 4611

Molly Coddle.
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: Oh! there's a certain sort of man.
Reel: 07, Frame 4612

Perhaps it's as well as it is.
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: By my pa and my ma I'm sty'd.
Reel: 07, Frame 4612

Petticoat government.
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: Oh. here is a pretty look out.
Reel: 07, Frame 4612

Phoebe the beauty of Dundee.
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: In the lowlands of Scotland fair.
Reel: 07, Frame 4613

The rose shall cease to blow.
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: The rose shall cease to blow.
Reel: 07, Frame 4613

Woodland Mary.
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: With sloe-black eyes and jet-black.
Reel: 07, Frame 4613

Bold Robin Hood.
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: Bold Robin Hood, was a forrester.
Reel: 07, Frame 4614

The frozen river.
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: When winter chains from shore to.
Reel: 07, Frame 4614

Happier days gone by.
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: Let us wander through the meadows.
Reel: 07, Frame 4614

I love her, how I love her.
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: I love her, how I love her.
Reel: 07, Frame 4614

Pleasant month of May.
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: The pleasant month of May.
Reel: 07, Frame 4614

Pleasures of matrimony.
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: Seven long years I've been a good.
Reel: 07, Frame 4614

The rose of Allandale.
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: The morn was fair, the skies were.
Reel: 07, Frame 4614

Under the rock.
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: Merrily while the deer is browsing.
Reel: 07, Frame 4614

Farmer's boy.
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: The sun went down beyound yon hills.
Reel: 07, Frame 4615

Poor dog tray.
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: On the green banks of Shannon, when.
Reel: 07, Frame 4615

Pretty star of the night.
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: The daylight has long been sunk.
Reel: 07, Frame 4615

The very wife for me.
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: Most people how in duty to that.
Reel: 07, Frame 4615

The charity boy.
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: I am a charity boy, dressed blue.
Reel: 07, Frame 4616

The pigeon!.
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: Why tarries, my love? ah, where does.
Reel: 07, Frame 4616
Pretty Susan the pride of Kildare.
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: When first from sea I landed, I had a.
Reel: 07, Frame 4616

Copy of verses.
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: We needle-makers are in great.
Reel: 07, Frame 4617

My pretty Jane; or, the bloom is on the rye.
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: My pretty Jane! my pretty Jane!.
Reel: 07, Frame 4617

Red-ditch, in Worcestershire. For the master or mistress.
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: We needle makers ask pardon for the.
Reel: 07, Frame 4617

Remember! The pitcher may get broke.
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: Young Harry liv'd close by the well.
Reel: 07, Frame 4617

Soldier's tear.
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: Upon the hill he turned to take a.
Reel: 07, Frame 4617

Tippytiwitchet.
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: This morning very handy.
Reel: 07, Frame 4617

The bride.
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: Oh! take her and be faithful still.
Reel: 07, Frame 4618

How, when, and where?.
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: Oh, tell me when, and tell me where.
Reel: 07, Frame 4618

King death.
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: King death was a rare old fellow.
Reel: 07, Frame 4618

Sandy and Jenny.
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: Come, come, bonny lassie cried Sandy.
Reel: 07, Frame 4618

She was such a nice young gal!.
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: Bow on ye winds and crack your.
Reel: 07, Frame 4618

Bonny Kate.
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: Come all pretty maidens one moment.
Reel: 07, Frame 4619

Follow the drum.
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: 'Twas in the merry month of May.
Reel: 07, Frame 4619

Free and easy.
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: I'm the lad that's free and easy.
Reel: 07, Frame 4619

Smart young bachelors.
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: Here we are a dashing set.
Reel: 07, Frame 4619

Success to the blues.
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: As I was going down Rosemary-hill.
Reel: 07, Frame 4620

The boys of Kilkeneny.
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: Oh the boys of Kilkeneny are brave.
Reel: 07, Frame 4620

The cork leg.
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: A tale I tell now without any flam.
Reel: 07, Frame 4620

Hodges's cordial gin!.
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: The gin! the gin! Hodges's cordial.
Reel: 07, Frame 4620

Tell me in which gin shop my dear.
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: Oh, tell me in which gin-shop, my.
Reel: 07, Frame 4620

Trim the lamp.
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: Trim the lamp and fill the bowl!.
Reel: 07, Frame 4620

The devil's in the girl.
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: It is of a lusty gentleman returning.
Reel: 07, Frame 4621

The fashions of the nineteenth century; or Britons amusement.
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: Come all you gallant Britons wherever.
Reel: 07, Frame 4621

Regent street.
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: Is London when the weather's fair.
Reel: 07, Frame 4621

The fine old English gentleman.
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: I'll sing you a good old song, made.
Reel: 07, Frame 4622
Madden Ballads
Reel Listing

The good looking man.
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: Give ear you pretty maidens gay.
Reel: 07, Frame 4622

William and Dinah.
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: It’s of a liquor merchant in London.
Reel: 07, Frame 4622

Bessy the sailor’s bride.
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: Poor Bessy was a sailor’s bride.
Reel: 07, Frame 4623

The humours of Christmas.
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: Christmas day now fast approaches.
Reel: 07, Frame 4623

The jolly buccaneer.
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: In the good shi revenge how we’ve.
Reel: 07, Frame 4623

My heart’s in the highlands.
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: My heart’s in the highlands, my heart.
Reel: 07, Frame 4623

The jolly Jack Tar & Queen Victoria.
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: Jack Binnacle just come from sea.
Reel: 07, Frame 4624

The last rose of summer.
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: ’Tis the last rose of summer.
Reel: 07, Frame 4625

The life of an honest ploughman, or, 90 years ago.
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: Come all you jolly husbandmen &.
Reel: 07, Frame 4625

The literary dustman.
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: Some folks may boast of sense.
Reel: 07, Frame 4625

The lovely village maid.
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: ’Twas morn--the lark with cheerful.
Reel: 07, Frame 4626

The merry Swiss boy.
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: Come arouse thee, arouse thee, my.
Reel: 07, Frame 4626

They mourn me dead in my father’s hall.
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: They mourn me dead in me father’s.
Reel: 07, Frame 4626

William’s return to his Mary.
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: It was one summer’s morning just by.
Reel: 07, Frame 4626

Come where the aspens quiver.
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: Come where the aspens quiver.
Reel: 07, Frame 4627

The mistletoe bough.
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: The mistletoe hung in the castle.
Reel: 07, Frame 4627

My own blue bell.
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: My own blue bell!.
Reel: 07, Frame 4627

The nightingale.
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: My love he was a rich farmer’s son.
Reel: 07, Frame 4627

Who are you?.
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: What sayings and what doings there.
Reel: 07, Frame 4627

The outlandish knight.
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: An outlandish knight came from the.
Reel: 07, Frame 4628

The pleasing wife, and satisfied husband.
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: You married people high and low come.
Reel: 07, Frame 4628

Answer to ‘Oh no, we never mention her.
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: Oh, am I then remembered still.
Reel: 07, Frame 4629

Miller’s maid.
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: How sweet is the miller’s maid!.
Reel: 07, Frame 4629

Our country is our ship, d’ye see.
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: Our country is our ship, d’ye see.
Reel: 07, Frame 4629

The poor little fisherman’s boy.
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: It was down in the lowlands a poor.
Reel: 07, Frame 4629

The poor little fisherman’s girl.
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: It was down in the country a poor.
Reel: 07, Frame 4629
**Madden Ballads**

**Reel Listing**

- Blue violets.
  - Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.
  - First line: Violets, violets, beautiful blue.
  - **Reel: 07, Frame 4630**

- Meeting of the waters.
  - Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.
  - First line: There's not in this wide world, a.
  - **Reel: 07, Frame 4630**

- The poor smuggler's boy.
  - Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.
  - First line: One cloudy cold morning, as abroad.
  - **Reel: 07, Frame 4630**

- The pride of the valley.
  - Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.
  - First line: 'Tis the pride of our valley.
  - **Reel: 07, Frame 4630**

- Young Ellen Loraine.
  - Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.
  - First line: When I parted from Erin, heart-broken.
  - **Reel: 07, Frame 4630**

- The rigs of London.
  - Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.
  - First line: I'll sing a song and the truth be.
  - **Reel: 07, Frame 4631**

- Dear woman's the joy of an Englishman's life.
  - Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.
  - First line: Come all you young men & young.
  - **Reel: 07, Frame 4632**

- Death of the sailor boy.
  - Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.
  - First line: In mountains rose the the deep blue.
  - **Reel: 07, Frame 4632**

- Firm as oak.
  - Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.
  - First line: Oh! firm as oak, and free from care.
  - **Reel: 07, Frame 4632**

- The robin's petition.
  - Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.
  - First line: When the leaves had forsaken the.
  - **Reel: 07, Frame 4632**

- The sailor's tear.
  - Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.
  - First line: He leaped into the boat.
  - **Reel: 07, Frame 4632**

- Jessy the flower of Dumblane.
  - Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.
  - First line: The sun had gane down o'er the lofty.
  - **Reel: 07, Frame 4633**

- The scarlet flower.
  - Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.
  - First line: She's gentle as the zephyr.
  - **Reel: 07, Frame 4633**

- I won't be a nun.
  - Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.
  - First line: Oh I am a young girl.
  - **Reel: 07, Frame 4634**

- Return, o, my love!.
  - Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.
  - First line: Return, oh, my love! and we'll never.
  - **Reel: 07, Frame 4634**

- The Sicilian maid.
  - Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.
  - First line: I knew a Sicilian maid.
  - **Reel: 07, Frame 4634**

- The steam arm.
  - Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.
  - First line: Oh, wonders, sure will never cease.
  - **Reel: 07, Frame 4634**

- Fair Phoebe and her dark eyed sailor.
  - Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.
  - First line: It's of a comely young lady fair.
  - **Reel: 07, Frame 4635**

- The Swiss maid.
  - Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.
  - First line: Come haste thee, come haste thee, my.
  - **Reel: 07, Frame 4635**

- The Swiss toy girl.
  - Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.
  - First line: I've come across the sea.
  - **Reel: 07, Frame 4635**

- The wealthy farmer's son.
  - Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.
  - First line: Come all you pretty maidens fair.
  - **Reel: 07, Frame 4635**

- The maid with a love-beaming eye.
  - Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.
  - First line: The sun at noon-day will be darkness.
  - **Reel: 07, Frame 4636**

- The soldiers dream.
  - Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.
  - First line: Our bugles sang truce, for the night.
  - **Reel: 07, Frame 4636**

- The ugly sea.
  - Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.
  - First line: The sea, the sea, the ugly sea!.
  - **Reel: 07, Frame 4636**

- The wonderful pills, or, a cure for the world.
  - Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.
  - First line: Come high and low and rich and poor.
  - **Reel: 07, Frame 4636**

- Smart young bachelors.
  - Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.
  - First line: Here we are a dashing set.
  - **Reel: 07, Frame 4637**
Madden Ballads
Reel Listing

There's nothing like pride about me.
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: I'm a hoppulent genelman now.
Reel: 07, Frame 4637

They wont propose.
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: It's really very singular.
Reel: 07, Frame 4637

Thro' the woods.
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: Thro' the woods, thro' the woods.
Reel: 07, Frame 4637

Fanny Blair.
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: Come all young females wherever you.
Reel: 07, Frame 4638

He was famed for deeds of arms.
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: He was famed for deeds of arms.
Reel: 07, Frame 4638

Thy smile was sweet.
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: Thy smile was sweet, thine eye was.
Reel: 07, Frame 4638

Time! time! time!
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: Time! time! time.
Reel: 07, Frame 4638

What are you going to stand?.
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: Queer sayings now are all the go.
Reel: 07, Frame 4638

Woodland maid.
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: The woodland maid, my beauty's queen.
Reel: 07, Frame 4638

Minute gun at sea.
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: When in the storm on Albion's coast.
Reel: 07, Frame 4639

Sing the sailor's welcome home.
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: When first at sea, the sailor lad.
Reel: 07, Frame 4639

Trafalgar Bay or the death of Nelson.
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: O'er Nelson's tomb, with silent grief.
Reel: 07, Frame 4639

Black eyed Susan.
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: All in the downs the fleet.
Reel: 07, Frame 4640

Tom Moody.
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: You all knew Tom Moody, the whipper.
Reel: 07, Frame 4640

We have lived and loved together.
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: We have liv'd and lov'd together.
Reel: 07, Frame 4640

When fair Susan I left.
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: When fair Susan I left with a heart.
Reel: 07, Frame 4640

Polly glover.
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: I'm going to confess my love.
Reel: 07, Frame 4641

Witty shepherd.
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: A shepherd kept sheep on a hill so.
Reel: 07, Frame 4641

The bewildered maid.
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: Slow broke the light, and sweet.
Reel: 07, Frame 4642

Ellen Aureen.
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: O cold was the climate, and cheerless.
Reel: 07, Frame 4642

The pitcher! or, dearly I love you, and true, love.
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: Oh, where are you going so fast.
Reel: 07, Frame 4642

The voice of her I love.
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: How sweet at close of silent eve.
Reel: 07, Frame 4642

While I was out a drinking.
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: On Monday morn I rose at eight.
Reel: 07, Frame 4642

While pensive I thought on my love.
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: When pensive I thought on my love.
Reel: 07, Frame 4642

Away! away! to the spotted cow.
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: Away, away, to the spotted cow.
Reel: 07, Frame 4643

The fatherless maid.
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: Oh, where are the joys of my earliest.
Reel: 07, Frame 4643
The light of other days.
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: The light of other days is faded.
Reel: 07, Frame 4643

Meet me in the willow glen.
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: Meet me in the willow glen.
Reel: 07, Frame 4643

Will you come?
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: In the valley by the mill.
Reel: 07, Frame 4643

William and Harriet.
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: It's of a rich gentleman near London.
Reel: 07, Frame 4643

Caledonian maid.
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: O say ye virgins, have ye seen.
Reel: 07, Frame 4644

Jenny the maid of the moor.
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: The lasses of Scotland are bonny and.
Reel: 07, Frame 4644

The nice young man.
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: One day as I walk'd thro' a street.
Reel: 07, Frame 4644

Ye banks and braes of bonny Doon.
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: Ye banks and braes of bonny Doon.
Reel: 07, Frame 4644

Young Henry in answer to Caroline of Edinboro' town.
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: Young Henry, a sailor bold, as ever.
Reel: 07, Frame 4644

Poor Caroline of Edinboro town.
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: Come all you young men and maidens.
Reel: 07, Frame 4645

Young William of the man of war.
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.
First line: One winter's day as I was walking.
Reel: 07, Frame 4645

Princess Victoria.
Hilliat & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman's Fields.
First line: Come Britons cheer up, be light.
Reel: 07, Frame 4647

A true picture of the times, or, the poor mans consolations.
Hilliat & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman's Fields.
First line: Come you that can tell us, we should.
Reel: 07, Frame 4648

Adieu to old England, or the transport's farewell.
Hilliat & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman's Fields.
First line: Come all you wild young fellows.
Reel: 07, Frame 4649

Canadian boat song.
Hilliat & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman's Fields.
First line: Faintly as tolls the evening chime.
Reel: 07, Frame 4649

A dream of Napoleon.
Hilliat & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman's Fields.
First line: One night sad and lanquid I went to.
Reel: 07, Frame 4649

Pretty Susan the pride of Kildare.
Hilliat & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman's Fields.
First line: When first from sea I landed, I had a.
Reel: 07, Frame 4649

The soldier's tear.
Hilliat & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman's Fields.
First line: Upon the hill he turn'd.
Reel: 07, Frame 4649

Waving Greenwood Tree.
Hilliat & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman's Fields.
First line: Now by the waving Greenwood Tree.
Reel: 07, Frame 4649

All round my hat.
Hilliat & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman's Fields.
First line: All round my hat I vears a green.
Reel: 07, Frame 4650

The banners so blue.
Hilliat & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman's Fields.
First line: Strike up! strike up! strike up!.
Reel: 07, Frame 4650

A good advice to bachelors and maids in choosing husbands and.
Hilliat & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman's Fields.
First line: Ye single men I charge your lives.
Reel: 07, Frame 4650

Maid of Llangollen.
Hilliat & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman's Fields.
First line: Tho' lowly my lot, and tho' poor my.
Reel: 07, Frame 4650

All round the room.
Hilliat & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman's Fields.
First line: All round the room I waltz'd with.
Reel: 07, Frame 4651
Awful fate of the stirling castle.  
Hilliat & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman's Fields.  
First line: Oh! the stirling castle she set sail.  
Reel: 07, Frame 4651

Edwin and Flora.  
Hilliat & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman's Fields.  
First line: Good morning lovely Flora.  
Reel: 07, Frame 4651

Sweet lass of Richmond Hill.  
Hilliat & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman's Fields.  
First line: On Richmond hill there lives a lass.  
Reel: 07, Frame 4651

Bessy the sailor's bride.  
Hilliat & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman's Fields.  
First line: Poor Bessy was a sailor's bride.  
Reel: 07, Frame 4652

Black eyed Susan.  
Hilliat & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman's Fields.  
First line: All in the downs the fleet.  
Reel: 07, Frame 4652

Dear woman is the joy of an Englishman's life.  
Hilliat, John, 23 Goodman's Fields, Minories.  
First line: Come, dwell with me!  
Reel: 07, Frame 4658

England's maiden queen.  
Hilliat & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman's Fields.  
First line: Britons all of each degree.  
Reel: 07, Frame 4655

Fair Betsy of Deptford, and her young sailor bold.  
Hilliat & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman's Fields.  
First line: Come all you pretty fair maids of.  
Reel: 07, Frame 4656

Will Watch the bold smuggler.  
Hilliat & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman's Fields.  
First line: 'Twas one morn when the winds from.  
Reel: 07, Frame 4656

The banks of the Blue Moselle.  
Hilliat & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman's Fields.  
First line: When the glow-worm gilds the elfin.  
Reel: 07, Frame 4657

How, when, and where.  
Hilliat & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman's Fields.  
First line: Oh, tell me when and tell me where.  
Reel: 07, Frame 4657

The rigs of the times.  
Hilliat & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman's Fields.  
First line: Ye men of high and low degree, come.  
Reel: 07, Frame 4657

Come, dwell with me!.  
Hilliat, John, 23 Goodman's Fields, Minories.  
First line: Come, dwell with me, come dwell with.  
Reel: 07, Frame 4658

I love the hills, my native hills.  
Hilliat, John, 23 Goodman's Fields, Minories.  
First line: I love the hills, my native hills.  
Reel: 07, Frame 4658

Isle of beauty, fare thee well.  
Hilliat & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman's Fields.  
First line: Shades of evening, close not o'er us.  
Reel: 07, Frame 4658

The mountain maid.  
Hilliat & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman's Fields.  
First line: The mountain maid from her bower has.  
Reel: 07, Frame 4658

The pilgrim of love.  
Hilliat & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman's Fields.  
First line: Orynthia, my beloved, I call in vain!.  
Reel: 07, Frame 4658

The solid land.  
Hilliat, John, 23 Goodman's Fields, Minories.  
First line: Oh, who would be bound to the barren.  
Reel: 07, Frame 4658

I remember.  
Martin, J., 13 Prescot Road & 14 Swan St. Minories.  
First line: I remember, I remember.  
Reel: 07, Frame 4659
Madden Ballads
Reel Listing

Rory O'More.
Martin, J., 13 Prescot Road & 14 Swan St. Minories.
First line: Young Rory O'More courted Kathleen.
Reel: 07, Frame 4659

Farewell to the mountain.
Hilliat & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman's Fields.
First line: Farewell to the mountain.
Reel: 07, Frame 4660

I want money.
Hilliat, John, 23 Goodman's Fields, Minories.
First line: I want money, I want money.
Reel: 07, Frame 4660

The mouth of the nile.
Hilliat & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman's Fields.
First line: It was in the forenoon of the first.
Reel: 07, Frame 4660

Pat was a darling boy.
Hilliat, John, 23 Goodman's Fields, Minories.
First line: 'Twas at the sign of the fork.
Reel: 07, Frame 4660

The banks of the sweet primroses.
Hilliat & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman's Fields.
First line: As I walked out one mid-summer.
Reel: 07, Frame 4661

Fly away pretty moth.
Hilliat & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman's Fields.
First line: Fly away, pretty moth, to the shade.
Reel: 07, Frame 4661

Jemmy Linkumfeadle's lament for the 'change!.
Hilliat & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman's Fields.
First line: As I was one night past the mansion.
Reel: 07, Frame 4661

Jenny Jones.
Hilliat & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman's Fields.
First line: My name's Edward Morgan, I live at.
Reel: 07, Frame 4661

Jim Crow's dream; or, a peep into futurity.
Hilliat & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman's Fields.
First line: Listen all good people.
Reel: 07, Frame 4662

Let a woman have her way.
Hilliat & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman's Fields.
First line: Some people make a fuss, and say.
Reel: 07, Frame 4663

Meet me, Miss Molly Malone.
Hilliat & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman's Fields.
First line: Meet me, Miss Molly Malone.
Reel: 07, Frame 4663

Not a drum was heard.
Hilliat & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman's Fields.
First line: Not a drum was heard, nor a funeral.
Reel: 07, Frame 4663

Hurrah! hurrah! for the road!.
Hilliat & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman's Fields.
First line: Hurrah on Hounslow heath to roam.
Reel: 07, Frame 4664

Mary Ann of Aberdeen.
Hilliat & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman's Fields.
First line: O the seas are wide and a long way.
Reel: 07, Frame 4664

Mr. Ferguson, you don't lodge here.
Hilliat & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman's Fields.
First line: Come all you Brittons high and low.
Reel: 07, Frame 4664

Grand conversation under the rose.
Hilliat & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman's Fields.
First line: As Mars and Minerva were viewing of.
Reel: 07, Frame 4665

Here's a health to merry England.
Hilliat & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman's Fields.
First line: Here's a health to merry England!.
Reel: 07, Frame 4665

Maid of Judah.
Hilliat & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman's Fields.
First line: No more shall the children of Judah.
Reel: 07, Frame 4665

Molly Coddle!.
Hilliat & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman's Fields.
First line: Oh! there is a sort of man.
Reel: 07, Frame 4665

Rise, gentle moon.
Hilliat & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman's Fields.
First line: Day has gone down on the Baltic's.
Reel: 07, Frame 4665

The willow tree.
Hilliat & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman's Fields.
First line: Don't you remember the vows so tender.
Reel: 07, Frame 4665

The light of other days.
Hilliat & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman's Fields.
First line: The light of other days is faded.
Reel: 07, Frame 4666

My native highland home.
Hilliat & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman's Fields.
First line: My highland home where tempests blow.
Reel: 07, Frame 4666

Young Edwin in the lowlands low.
Hilliat & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman's Fields.
First line: Come all you feeling lovers and.
Reel: 07, Frame 4666
The female cabin boy or the row amongst the sailors.  
Hilliat & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman's Fields.  
First line: It is of a pretty female, as you.  
Reel: 07, Frame 4667

Nelson or the true blue.  
Hilliat & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman's Fields.  
First line: Oh mesmates I pray give attention.  
Reel: 07, Frame 4667

Nelson's monument.  
Hilliat & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman's Fields.  
First line: Britons long expected great news from.  
Reel: 07, Frame 4667

Rosetta and her gay plough boy.  
Hilliat & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman's Fields.  
First line: You constant lovers give attention.  
Reel: 07, Frame 4667

Home, sweet home.  
Hilliat & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman's Fields.  
First line: Mid pleasures and palaces, tho' we.  
Reel: 07, Frame 4668

New way to make a good husband.  
Hilliat & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman's Fields.  
First line: Attend ye married women while I tell.  
Reel: 07, Frame 4668

The sweet singing birds.  
Hilliat & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman's Fields.  
First line: Come, buy my sweet singing birds.  
Reel: 07, Frame 4668

Old Ben the yankee.  
Hilliat & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman's Fields.  
First line: Of Uncle Ben did you never hear tell.  
Reel: 07, Frame 4669

Our new queen, the flower of England.  
Hilliat & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman's Fields.  
First line: Come all you bold Britons and list to.  
Reel: 07, Frame 4669

Auld lang syne!.  
Hilliat & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman's Fields.  
First line: Should auld acquaintance be forgot.  
Reel: 07, Frame 4670

Past, present, and future, or the poor man's consolation.  
Hilliat & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman's Fields.  
First line: Good people give attention, who now.  
Reel: 07, Frame 4670

Petticoat government.  
Hilliat & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman's Fields.  
First line: Oh! I've got such a wife.  
Reel: 07, Frame 4670

The spirit of the storm.  
Hilliat & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman's Fields.  
First line: At sight of each terrific form.  
Reel: 07, Frame 4670

The united lovers.  
Hilliat & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman's Fields.  
First line: A maiden so comely and fair.  
Reel: 07, Frame 4670

The goddess Diana.  
Hilliat & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman's Fields.  
First line: Hark! the goddess Diana.  
Reel: 07, Frame 4671

The jolly buccaneer.  
Hilliat & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman's Fields.  
First line: In the good ship revenge how we've.  
Reel: 07, Frame 4671

Petticoats, for ever; and God bless the queen.  
Hilliat & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman's Fields.  
First line: Come all you fair maidens and list.  
Reel: 07, Frame 4671

Phoebe or the beauty of Dundee.  
Hilliat & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman's Fields.  
First line: In the lowlands of Scotland fair.  
Reel: 07, Frame 4671

Vive! vive le roi!.  
Hilliat & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman's Fields.  
First line: Swearing death to traitor slave.  
Reel: 07, Frame 4671

Bold Robin Hood.  
Hilliat & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman's Fields.  
First line: Bold Robin Hood was a forrester good.  
Reel: 07, Frame 4672

Fair Phoebe and her dark eyed sailor.  
Hilliat & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman's Fields.  
First line: It's of a comely young lady fair.  
Reel: 07, Frame 4672

Merry mountain horn.  
Hilliat & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman's Fields.  
First line: Yes, I will leave the battle, battle.  
Reel: 07, Frame 4672

My heart's in the highlands.  
Hilliat & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman's Fields.  
First line: My heart's in the highlands, my heart.  
Reel: 07, Frame 4672

Pleasures of matrimony.  
Hilliat & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman's Fields.  
First line: Seven long years I've been a good.  
Reel: 07, Frame 4672

Petticoat government.  
Hilliat & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman's Fields.  
First line: It's of a fair young creature who.  
Reel: 07, Frame 4672

Queen Victoria's visit to the city.  
Hilliat & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman's Fields.  
First line: Come all you merry citizens, and.  
Reel: 07, Frame 4673
Madden Ballads
Reel Listing

I remember, I remember.
Hilliat & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman's Fields.
First line: I remember, I remember.
Reel: 07, Frame 4674

The lass he left behind.
Hilliat & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman's Fields.
First line: When the sails are furl'd and the.
Reel: 07, Frame 4674

Rory O'More.
Hilliat & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman's Fields.
First line: Young Rory O'More courted Kathleen.
Reel: 07, Frame 4674

The church of England clergyman.
Hilliat, John, 23 Goodman's Fields, Minories.
First line: I'll sing to you a new song, made by.
Reel: 07, Frame 4675

Scarcely out of my shell, or, he Larry cum foozelled me.
Hilliat, John, 23 Goodman's Fields, Minories.
First line: Tho' scarcely out of my shell, to.
Reel: 07, Frame 4675

She lives with her own granny dear.
Hilliat, John, 23 Goodman's Fields, Minories.
First line: Cried William, when just come from.
Reel: 07, Frame 4675

Poor Kate of Kintore.
Hilliat & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman's Fields.
First line: As near castle Urquhart, a young.
Reel: 07, Frame 4676

The soldiers dream.
Hilliat & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman's Fields.
First line: Our bugles sang truce, for the night.
Reel: 07, Frame 4676

Some love to roam.
Hilliat & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman's Fields.
First line: Some love to roam o'er the dark sea.
Reel: 07, Frame 4676

Tee total society.
Hilliat & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman's Fields.
First line: I'm Dick the cobler so jovial and.
Reel: 07, Frame 4677

The adventures of spring heel'd Jack.
Hilliat & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman's Fields.
First line: Come listen neighbours while I tell.
Reel: 07, Frame 4678

The arethusa.
Hilliat & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman's Fields.
First line: Come, all you jolly sailors bold.
Reel: 07, Frame 4679

The bloom is on the rye.
Hilliat, John, 23 Goodman's Fields, Minories.
First line: My pretty Jane, my dearest Jane.
Reel: 07, Frame 4679

Meet me by moonlight.
Hilliat, John, 23 Goodman's Fields, Minories.
First line: Meet me by moonlight alone.
Reel: 07, Frame 4679

The minute-gun at sea.
Hilliat & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman's Fields.
First line: When in the storm on Albion's coast.
Reel: 07, Frame 4679

Peruvians, awake to glory.
Hilliat, John, 23 Goodman's Fields, Minories.
First line: Peruvians, awake to glory.
Reel: 07, Frame 4679

Then farewell, my trim built wherry.
Hilliat & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman's Fields.
First line: Then farewell, my trim-built wherry!.
Reel: 07, Frame 4679

The bonny girl of Barking town.
Martin, J., 13 Prescot Road & 14 Swan St. Minories.
First line: Come all you lads of Barking town.
Reel: 07, Frame 4680

Cold winter is past.
Martin, J., 13 Prescot Road & 14 Swan St. Minories.
First line: It was down in yonder meadows I.
Reel: 07, Frame 4680

Fairy boy.
Martin, J., 13 Prescot Road & 14 Swan St. Minories.
First line: A mother came while stars where.
Reel: 07, Frame 4680

She wore a wreath of roses.
Martin, J., 13 Prescot Road & 14 Swan St. Minories.
First line: She wore a wreath of roses the night.
Reel: 07, Frame 4680

The banks of the Suir.
Hilliat & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman's Fields.
First line: The very first time I left Carrick.
Reel: 07, Frame 4681

Billy Taylor.
Hilliat & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman's Fields.
First line: Billy Taylor was a young fellow.
Reel: 07, Frame 4681

The bold young sailor.
Hilliat & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman's Fields.
First line: It is of a nobleman's daughter.
Reel: 07, Frame 4681
Madden Ballads
Reel Listing

The cove vot has seen better days.
Hilliat & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman's Fields.
First line: I once could sport the blunt about.
  Reel: 07, Frame 4681

The carpenter's daughter.
Martin, J., 13 Prescot Road & 14 Swan St. Minories.
First line: The carpenter's daughter was fair.
  Reel: 07, Frame 4682

The cast iron man.
Martin, J., 13 Prescot Road & 14 Swan St. Minories.
First line: A blacksmith once, noted for having.
  Reel: 07, Frame 4682

Cottage near Rochelle.
Martin, J., 13 Prescot Road & 14 Swan St. Minories.
First line: When I beheld the anchor weighted.
  Reel: 07, Frame 4682

The croppy boy.
Martin, J., 13 Prescot Road & 14 Swan St. Minories.
First line: It was very early in the spring.
  Reel: 07, Frame 4682

Paul Jones.
Martin, J., 13 Prescot Road & 14 Swan St. Minories.
First line: An American frigate, called the.
  Reel: 07, Frame 4682

The contented squire answer to the gipsy girl.
Hilliat & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman's Fields.
First line: As a squire one day a young gipsy.
  Reel: 07, Frame 4682

The downfall of the Tories.
Hilliat & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman's Fields.
First line: Britons arouse without delay.
  Reel: 07, Frame 4683

Young Edward, the gallant hussar.
Hilliat & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman's Fields.
First line: A damsel, possess'd of great beauty.
  Reel: 07, Frame 4683

The boys of Kilkenny.
Hilliat & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman's Fields.
First line: Oh the boys of Kilkenny are brave.
  Reel: 07, Frame 4684

The emigrant of Erin.
Hilliat & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman's Fields.
First line: On the banks of the ganges, whose.
  Reel: 07, Frame 4684

The female smuggler.
Hilliat & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman's Fields.
First line: Come list awhile, and you soon shall.
  Reel: 07, Frame 4684

Maria Louisa's lamentation.
Hilliat & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman's Fields.
First line: Curiosity bore a young native of.
  Reel: 07, Frame 4684

The merry drover boy.
Hilliat & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman's Fields.
First line: I'm a merry-hearted mountain.
  Reel: 07, Frame 4684

The gipsy girl.
Hilliat & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman's Fields.
First line: My father was king of the gipsies.
  Reel: 07, Frame 4685

Looney Mactwoler.
Hilliat & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman's Fields.
First line: O whack, Cupid's a mannikin.
  Reel: 07, Frame 4685

Tartar drum.
Hilliat & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman's Fields.
First line: Row thy bark, my gallant lover.
  Reel: 07, Frame 4685

The grand conversation on Napoleon.
Hilliat & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman's Fields.
First line: It was over that wild beaten track.
  Reel: 07, Frame 4686

The humours of Ratcliffe highway.
Hilliat & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman's Fields.
First line: I am a sailor just arrived, so list.
  Reel: 07, Frame 4686

The huntsman.
Hilliat & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman's Fields.
First line: A dull night leaves the sky, and the.
  Reel: 07, Frame 4686

The Sicilian maid.
Hilliat & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman's Fields.
First line: I knew a Sicilian maid.
  Reel: 07, Frame 4686

The Hertfordshire tragedy!.
Hilliat & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman's Fields.
First line: Good people all attention give.
  Reel: 07, Frame 4687

Banks of the Inverness, or Young William's return.
Martin, J., 13 Prescot Road & 14 Swan St. Minories.
First line: I am a jolly sailor, and just.
  Reel: 07, Frame 4688

The blooming rose of Britian's Isle.
Hilliat & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman's Fields.
First line: You pretty maidens, pray give.
  Reel: 07, Frame 4688

The Indian lass.
Hilliat & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman's Fields.
First line: As I was walking on a far distant.
  Reel: 07, Frame 4688

Female transport.
Hilliat & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman's Fields.
First line: Come all young girls both far and.
  Reel: 07, Frame 4689
The Irish butcher’s frolick.
Hilliat & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman’s Fields.
First line: It's of an Irish butcher who lived.
Reel: 07, Frame 4689

The Irish stranger.
Hilliat & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman’s Fields.
First line: O pity the fate of the poor wretched.
Reel: 07, Frame 4689

The Irishman’s picture of England.
Hilliat & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman’s Fields.
First line: ’Tis myself dat was born now in.
Reel: 07, Frame 4689

The flaunting flag of liberty.
Martin, J., 13 Prescot Road & 14 Swan St. Minories.
First line: The flaunting flag of liberty.
Reel: 07, Frame 4690

The loss of Dundee!.
Hilliat & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman’s Fields.
First line: When first from the city of Dundee.
Reel: 07, Frame 4690

Little Mary, the sailor’s bride.
Hilliat & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman’s Fields.
First line: As William and Mary stray’d by the.
Reel: 07, Frame 4690

The little town’s boy.
Martin, J., 13 Prescot Road & 14 Swan St. Minories.
First line: One cold winter’s evening the stormy.
Reel: 07, Frame 4690

Rose shall cease to blow.
Martin, J., 13 Prescot Road & 14 Swan St. Minories.
First line: The rose will cease to blow.
Reel: 07, Frame 4690

Heaving the lead.
Hilliat, John, 23 Goodman’s Fields, Minories.
First line: For England when with favouring gale.
Reel: 07, Frame 4691

The jolly fishermen.
Hilliat, John, 23 Goodman's Fields, Minories.
First line: You landsmen and seamen I pray give.
Reel: 07, Frame 4691

The new shamrock shore or, old Ireland for even.
Hilliat & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman’s Fields.
First line: Give attention you sons of Hibernia.
Reel: 07, Frame 4691

Trafalgar Bay or the death of Nelson.
Hilliat & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman’s Fields.
First line: O’er Nelson’s tomb, with silent grief.
Reel: 07, Frame 4691

Highland Mary.
Hilliat & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman’s Fields.
First line: Ye banks and braes and streams.
Reel: 07, Frame 4692

The Newfoundland sailor.
Hilliat & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman’s Fields.
First line: As a Newfoundland sailor was walking.
Reel: 07, Frame 4692

The Nottingham ale.
Hilliat, John, 23 Goodman’s Fields, Minories.
First line: Fair Venus the goddess of beauty and.
Reel: 07, Frame 4692

Poor Mary le More.
Hilliat, John, 23 Goodman’s Fields, Minories.
First line: As I stray’d o'er the common on.
Reel: 07, Frame 4692

Gaily the troubadour touched his guitar.
Hilliat & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman’s Fields.
First line: Gaily the troubadour touch'd his.
Reel: 07, Frame 4693

The light bark.
Hilliat & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman’s Fields.
First line: Off! off! said the stranger,--off.
Reel: 07, Frame 4693

Lowland Caroline.
Hilliat & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman’s Fields.
First line: Soft roll Clyde's bonny silver.
Reel: 07, Frame 4693

Our patriot O’Connel and erin-go-bragh!.
Hilliat & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman’s Fields.
First line: As Hibernia one day o'er the nation.
Reel: 07, Frame 4693

The pains of matrimony.
Hilliat & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman’s Fields.
First line: Tis seven long years I've been.
Reel: 07, Frame 4693

The pirate's bride, or, good bye my love, good bye.
Hilliat & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman’s Fields.
First line: Good bye my love, good bye, my bark.
Reel: 07, Frame 4693

The rambles of spring heeled Jack.
Hilliat & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman’s Fields.
First line: Come listen a while.
Reel: 07, Frame 4694

The rigs and sprees of the coronation.
Hilliat & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman’s Fields.
First line: Now if you will attention give.
Reel: 07, Frame 4694

Harry Bluff.
Hilliat & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman’s Fields.
First line: When a boy, Harry Bluff left his.
Reel: 07, Frame 4695

The rambling sailor.
Hilliat & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman’s Fields.
First line: I am a sailor stout and bold, long.
Reel: 07, Frame 4695
The road!.
Hilliat, John, 23 Goodman's Fields, Minories.
First line: The road, the road, the turnpike.
Reel: 07, Frame 4695

The Shannon and Chesapeake.
Hilliat, John, 23 Goodman's Fields, Minories.
First line: She comes, she comes in glorious.
Reel: 07, Frame 4695

Tom Bowling.
Hilliat & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman's Fields.
First line: Here a sheer hulk lies poor Tom.
Reel: 07, Frame 4695

The bay of Biscay o!.
Hilliat & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman's Fields.
First line: Loud roar'd the dreadful thunder.
Reel: 07, Frame 4696

Paul Jones.
Hilliat & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman's Fields.
First line: An American frigate, call'd the.
Reel: 07, Frame 4696

The rose of Ardee.
Hilliat & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman's Fields.
First line: When first to this country a.
Reel: 07, Frame 4696

The sailor's ramble thro' Ratcliffe highway.
Hilliat & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman's Fields.
First line: Come all you bold seamen, wherever.
Reel: 07, Frame 4696

The bewildred maid.
Hilliat & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman's Fields.
First line: Slow broke the light, and sweet.
Reel: 07, Frame 4697

Dost thou love me, sister Ruth?.
Hilliat, John, 23 Goodman's Fields, Minories.
First line: Dost thou love me, sister Ruth?.
Reel: 07, Frame 4697

Pray goody.
Hilliat & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman's Fields.
First line: Pray, goody, please to moderate the.
Reel: 07, Frame 4697

The sailor's courtship.
Hilliat & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman's Fields.
First line: A pretty young shepherdess was.
Reel: 07, Frame 4697

The Savoyard boy.
Hilliat, John, 23 Goodman's Fields, Minories.
First line: I came from a land, far away, far.
Reel: 07, Frame 4697

The scarlet flower of Bonny Ellerslie.
Hilliat & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman's Fields.
First line: She's gentle as the zephyr.
Reel: 07, Frame 4697

Under the walnut tree.
Hilliat, John, 23 Goodman's Fields, Minories.
First line: Under the walnut tree, dance with me.
Reel: 07, Frame 4697

The literary dustman.
Hilliat & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman's Fields.
First line: Some folks may boast of sense.
Reel: 07, Frame 4698

The sea.
Hilliat & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman's Fields.
First line: The sea! the sea! the open sea.
Reel: 07, Frame 4698

The servant boy.
Hilliat & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman's Fields.
First line: You lovers all both great and small.
Reel: 07, Frame 4698

Young Napoleon or the bonny bunch of roses.
Hilliat & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman's Fields.
First line: By the dangers of the ocean.
Reel: 07, Frame 4698

Brighton camp, or the girl I left behind me.
Hilliat & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman's Fields.
First line: I am lonesome since I crossed the.
Reel: 07, Frame 4699

Poor dog tray.
Hilliat & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman's Fields.
First line: On the green banks of the Shannon.
Reel: 07, Frame 4699

Pretty star of the night.
Hilliat & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman's Fields.
First line: The daylight has long been sunk under.
Reel: 07, Frame 4699

The sorrowful husband.
Hilliat & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman's Fields.
First line: You bold sons of Mars, who have been.
Reel: 07, Frame 4699

The storm.
Hilliat & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman's Fields.
First line: Cease, rude Boreas, blustering.
Reel: 07, Frame 4699

Firm as oak.
Hilliat & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman's Fields.
First line: Oh, firm as oak, and free from care.
Reel: 07, Frame 4700

Oh no we never mention her.
Hilliat & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman's Fields.
First line: Oh, no, we never mention her, her.
Reel: 07, Frame 4700

The rose of Allandale.
Hilliat & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman's Fields.
First line: The morn was fair, the sky was clear.
Reel: 07, Frame 4700
The unfortunate sailor.
Hilliat & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman's Fields.
First line: As a brisk young sailor bold.
Reel: 07, Frame 4700

We have lived and loved together.
Hilliat & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman's Fields.
First line: We have liv'd and lov'd together.
Reel: 07, Frame 4700

The young widow.
Hilliat & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman's Fields.
First line: Now all single gents I address myself.
Reel: 07, Frame 4700

There's nothing like the ladies.
Hilliat & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman's Fields.
First line: Dear ladies all, both short and tall.
Reel: 07, Frame 4701

The weather hoax! or its all my eye and Betty Martin O!.
Hilliat & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman's Fields.
First line: Now who'd be weather wise!.
Reel: 07, Frame 4701

Victoria, queen of England.
Hilliat & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman's Fields.
First line: Did you hear the trumpet sound of.
Reel: 07, Frame 4702

Victoria, queen of England.
Hilliat & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman's Fields.
First line: Did you hear the trumpet sound of.
Reel: 07, Frame 4703

Victoria, the pride of England's roses.
Hilliat & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman's Fields.
First line: As a fair one was lamenting.
Reel: 07, Frame 4703

The beautiful maid of my soul.
Hilliat & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman's Fields.
First line: I seek her on every shore.
Reel: 07, Frame 4704

By thy sweet silver light Bonny Moon.
Hilliat & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman's Fields.
First line: As I went o my cot at the close of.
Reel: 07, Frame 4704

Matrimonial miseries.
Hilliat & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman's Fields.
First line: Some married men boast of their true.
Reel: 07, Frame 4704

We met 'twas in a crowd.
Hilliat & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman's Fields.
First line: We met--'twas in a crowd--& I.
Reel: 07, Frame 4704

When we went out a gipsying.
Hilliat & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman's Fields.
First line: In the days went we went gipsying.
Reel: 07, Frame 4704

The bay of Biscay.
Martin, J., 13 Prescot Road & 14 Swan St. Minories.
First line: Loud roar'd the dreadful thunder.
Reel: 07, Frame 4705

William and Phillis.
Martin, J., 13 Prescot Road & 14 Swan St. Minories.
First line: Said William to young Phillis how.
Reel: 07, Frame 4705

The bridal ring.
Hilliat & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman's Fields.
First line: I dreamt last night of our earlier.
Reel: 07, Frame 4706

The fisherman's glee.
Hilliat & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman's Fields.
First line: We be three poor fishermen who daily.
Reel: 07, Frame 4706

Napoleon's farewell to Paris.
Martin, J., 13 Prescot Road & 14 Swan St. Minories.
First line: Farewell ye splendid citadel.
Reel: 07, Frame 4706

Young Edward, the gallant hussar.
Hilliat & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman's Fields.
First line: A damsel possess'd of great beauty.
Reel: 07, Frame 4706

Young Ellen Loraine.
Martin, J., 13 Prescot Road & 14 Swan St. Minories.
First line: When I parted from Erin, heart-broken.
Reel: 07, Frame 4706

The French war?.
Bedborough, B., 14 New Montague St., Spitalfields.
First line: Come all old men and women too.
Reel: 07, Frame 4707

The late trial of Mr. and Mrs. N.
Newman & Bedborough, 4, Lower Keats St.
First line: Each man and wife of all degrees.
Reel: 07, Frame 4707

Little Johnny's visit to the city.
Bird, New Compton St., Soho.
First line: Little John he would to the city go.
Reel: 07, Frame 4708

New watchmen or poor Charlies lamentation.
Bishop, 6 Benmark St., St. George's East.
First line: You Charlies now pray list to me.
Reel: 07, Frame 4709

The kiss of peace or the city muffs and n-----n -----.
Burns, J., Holborn Bars.
First line: You Englishmen I pray attend.
Reel: 07, Frame 4710
Answer to Burn's lovely Jane.
Bysh, J., 8 Cloth Fair, West Smithfields.
First line: Long absent in the wars I've been.
  **Reel: 07, Frame 4711**

Bruce's Address to his Army.
Bysh, J., 8 Cloth Fair, West Smithfields.
First line: Near Bannockburn King Edward lay.
  **Reel: 07, Frame 4711**

Why are you wandering here I pray?.
Bysh, J., 8 Cloth Fair, West Smithfields.
First line: Why are you wandering here, I pray?.
  **Reel: 07, Frame 4711**

Worth of a woman.
Bysh, J., 8 Cloth Fair, West Smithfields.
First line: Come listen both married and single.
  **Reel: 07, Frame 4711**

The banks of Doune.
Bysh, J., 8 Cloth Fair, West Smithfields.
First line: Ye banks and braes of bonny Doune.
  **Reel: 07, Frame 4712**

Buy a broom.
Bysh, J., 8 Cloth Fair, West Smithfields.
First line: Buy a broom, buy a broom, buy a.
  **Reel: 07, Frame 4712**

Cherry ripe.
Bysh, J., 8 Cloth Fair, West Smithfields.
First line: Cherry ripe, cherry ripe, ripe, I.
  **Reel: 07, Frame 4712**

Mary, adieu!.
Bysh, J., 8 Cloth Fair, West Smithfields.
First line: When late I saw my Mary dear.
  **Reel: 07, Frame 4712**

The deaf and dumb boy.
Bysh, J., 8 Cloth Fair, West Smithfields.
First line: At Brighton, one morn, on the pier I.
  **Reel: 07, Frame 4713**

Fair Helen.
Bysh, J., 8 Cloth Fair, West Smithfields.
First line: Fair Helen one morn from her cottage.
  **Reel: 07, Frame 4713**

The lass of Hazel-Dean.
Bysh, J., 8 Cloth Fair, West Smithfields.
First line: Beneath a milk-white hawthorn tree.
  **Reel: 07, Frame 4713**

My native highland home.
Bysh, J., 8 Cloth Fair, West Smithfields.
First line: My highland home where tempests blow.
  **Reel: 07, Frame 4713**

The new garden fields.
Bysh, J., 8 Cloth Fair, West Smithfields.
First line: Come all you pretty fair maids I pray.
  **Reel: 07, Frame 4714**

The streams of lovely Nancy.
Bysh, J., 8 Cloth Fair, West Smithfields.
First line: The streams of lovely Nancy divides.
  **Reel: 07, Frame 4714**

Britons glory.
Corpue, No. 3, Old Montague St., Osbourne St., Whitechapel.
First line: Come listen awhile and make no delay.
  **Reel: 07, Frame 4715**

A grand treat for John Bull.
Corpue, No. 3, Old Montague St., Osbourne St., Whitechapel.
First line: Draw near for awhile.
  **Reel: 07, Frame 4715**

The exposure of two new police-men.
Corpue, No. 3, Old Montague St., Osbourne St., Whitechapel.
First line: Come listen awhile unto my ditty.
  **Reel: 07, Frame 4716**

The frolicsome barber, of Petticoat Lane.
Corpue, No. 3, Old Montague St., Osbourne St., Whitechapel.
First line: Come high and low attention give as.
  **Reel: 07, Frame 4716**

The deep, deep sea.
Corpue, No. 3, Old Montague St., Osbourne St., Whitechapel.
First line: Oh, come with me my love.
  **Reel: 07, Frame 4717**

Grand conversation on the reform.
Corpue, No. 3, Old Montague St., Osbourne St., Whitechapel.
First line: As Earl Grey & Ld Russell was a.
  **Reel: 07, Frame 4717**

John Bull's ramble through the streets of London, viewing.
Corpue, No. 3, Old Montague St., Osbourne St., Whitechapel.
First line: Now will you list to what I say.
  **Reel: 07, Frame 4717**

The crafty maid, or the merchant outwitted.
Corpue, No. 3, Old Montague St., Osbourne St., Whitechapel.
First line: Its of a fair maid of Birmingham Town.
  **Reel: 07, Frame 4718**

Love and liver.
Corpue, No. 3, Old Montague St., Osbourne St., Whitechapel.
First line: My toggery I took out of pawn.
  **Reel: 07, Frame 4718**

The new beer act or, John Bull.
Corpue, No. 3, Old Montague St., Osbourne St., Whitechapel.
First line: O list my neighbours while I sing.
  **Reel: 07, Frame 4718**
Madden Ballads
Reel Listing

The sailors hymn.
Corpuce, No. 3, Old Montague St., Osbourne St., Whitechapel.
First line: You sons of the main that sails over.
  **Reel: 07, Frame 4719**

Alice Gray.
Corpuce, No. 3, Old Montague St., Osbourne St., Whitechapel.
First line: She's all my fancy painted her.
  **Reel: 07, Frame 4720**

The land.
Corpuce, No. 3, Old Montague St., Osbourne St., Whitechapel.
First line: The land, the land the rich & solid.
  **Reel: 07, Frame 4720**

What's old England come to?.
Corpuce, No. 3, Old Montague St., Osbourne St., Whitechapel.
First line: One cold winters morning as day was.
  **Reel: 07, Frame 4720**

A woman dear woman for me.
Corpuce, No. 3, Old Montague St., Osbourne St., Whitechapel.
First line: Give attention both married and.
  **Reel: 07, Frame 4720**

Verses composed on distress of the times.
Corpuce, No. 3, Old Montague St., Osbourne St., Whitechapel.
First line: Supposing the rich will to the poor.
  **Reel: 07, Frame 4721**

The coronation song.
Carvalho, A., No. 3 Crab Tree Row, Hackney Road.
First line: At home in our village when we'd.
  **Reel: 07, Frame 4722**

The lawyer and sawyer.
Carvalho, A., No. 3 Crab Tree Row, Hackney Road.
First line: To set up in a village, with tackle.
  **Reel: 07, Frame 4722**

The glorious times that we have now.
Chance, H., 16, Dorrington Street, Leather Lane.
First line: O dear, what schemes and alterations.
  **Reel: 07, Frame 4723**

The harmonic broad sheet.
Cousins, B. D., 18 Duke St., Lincoln's Inn Fields.
First line: As on the dials, t'other night.
  **Reel: 07, Frame 4724**

The harmonic broad sheet.
Cousins, B. D., 18 Duke St., Lincoln's Inn Fields.
First line: My name's Edward Morgan, I live at.
  **Reel: 07, Frame 4725**

The harmonic broad sheet.
Cousins, B. D., 18 Duke St., Lincoln's Inn Fields.
First line: In Hungerford-market, a maid.
  **Reel: 07, Frame 4726**

Chelmsford agricultural show.
Dever, H., 18 Great St. Andrews St. Seven Dials or Bloomsbury.
First line: Come all you jolly farmers that is.
  **Reel: 07, Frame 4727**

The comet is coming.
Dever, H., 18 Great St. Andrews St. Seven Dials or Bloomsbury.
First line: Whatever do the people mean.
  **Reel: 07, Frame 4727**

The end of William Palmer.
Dever, H., 18 Great St. Andrews St. Seven Dials or Bloomsbury.
First line: Here lived a young surgeon a.
  **Reel: 07, Frame 4728**

The labouring man.
Dever, H., 18 Great St. Andrews St. Seven Dials or Bloomsbury.
First line: You Englishmen of each degree.
  **Reel: 07, Frame 4728**

The labouring woman.
Dever, H., 18 Great St. Andrews St. Seven Dials.
First line: You married men and women too.
  **Reel: 07, Frame 4729**

A new statues song.
Dever, H., 18 Great St. Andrews St. Seven Dials.
First line: And now the----statues is come again.
  **Reel: 07, Frame 4729**

Outlandish knight.
Dever, H., 18 Great St. Andrew St. Seven Dials or, London.
First line: An outlandish knight came from the.
  **Reel: 07, Frame 4730**

Peace and victory.
Dever, H., 18 Great St. Andrews St. Seven Dials.
First line: Come all you gallant heroes.
  **Reel: 07, Frame 4730**

The theiveing policemen.
Dever, H., 18 Great St. Andrews St.
First line: There was two men and I will proove.
  **Reel: 07, Frame 4731**

Welcome frost to England.
Dever, H., 18 Great St. Andrews St. Seven Dials.
First line: Cheer up, cheer up my gallent lads.
  **Reel: 07, Frame 4731**

Welcome to our heroes.
Dever, H., 18 Great St. Andrews St. Seven Dials.
First line: Hark, hark what joyful tidings.
  **Reel: 07, Frame 4732**

All among the barley.
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.
First line: Come out--'tis now September.
  **Reel: 07, Frame 4733**
Always speak well of a woman.
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.
First line: I sing in praise of woman, and it.

Reel: 07, Frame 4733

The bay of Biscay.
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.
First line: Loud roar'd the dreadful thunder.

Reel: 07, Frame 4733

The transport's farewell.
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.
First line: Come all you wild young fellows.

Reel: 07, Frame 4733

The American sailor.
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.
First line: As I walked out one morning, I met a.

Reel: 07, Frame 4734

As I wander'd by the brookside.
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.
First line: As I wander'd by the brook-side.

Reel: 07, Frame 4734

An interesting picture of drunkenness.
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.
First line: What a cry in this country about the.

Reel: 07, Frame 4734

Answer to why did she leave him?.
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.
First line: Oh! yes, I remember the days of my.

Reel: 07, Frame 4735

The female cabin boy.
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.
First line: It is of a pretty female as you shall.

Reel: 07, Frame 4735

Bachelor's wants.
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.
First line: Come all you women, if you wish to.

Reel: 07, Frame 4736

Beautiful for ever.
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.
First line: Well, here I am, as you may see.

Reel: 07, Frame 4736

Hard times come again no more.
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.
First line: Let us pause in life's pleasures and.

Reel: 07, Frame 4736

Be careful in choosing a wife.
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.
First line: Now all young men that's going to.

Reel: 07, Frame 4737

Black ey'd Susan.
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.
First line: All in the downs the fleet.

Reel: 07, Frame 4737

Power of love.
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.
First line: Myself once more, the page I cease to.

Reel: 07, Frame 4737

Song of the haymakers.
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.
First line: The noontide is hot, and our.

Reel: 07, Frame 4737

The blind boy's been at play, mother.
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.
First line: The blind boy's been at play.

Reel: 07, Frame 4738

Blooming beauty of Surrey and her father's servant man.
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.
First line: There was a beauty bright.

Reel: 07, Frame 4738

Polly love; or, the cruel ship carpenter.
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.
First line: In fair Worcester city and in.

Reel: 07, Frame 4738

The bonnet so blue.
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.
First line: In Manchester town, in fair.

Reel: 07, Frame 4739

The bonny blue handkerchief.
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.
First line: As early one morning I chanced for.

Reel: 07, Frame 4739

The cottage by the sea.
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.
First line: Childhood days now pass before me.

Reel: 07, Frame 4739

The stolen child.
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.
First line: Alone on the heather a fair child.

Reel: 07, Frame 4739

The British man of war.
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.
First line: It was down in yonder meadows I.

Reel: 07, Frame 4740

'Tis hard to give the hand.
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.
First line: Though I mingle in the throng.

Reel: 07, Frame 4740

The Christmas goose.
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.
First line: Now Christmas has again arrived.

Reel: 07, Frame 4741

The Christmas sucking pig.
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.
First line: You have all heard of the Christmas.

Reel: 07, Frame 4741
Canada, I O.
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.
First line: There was a gallant lady all in her.
  Reel: 07, Frame 4742

Coming home from the wake.
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.
First line: Young Nelly the milkmaid, so buxom.
  Reel: 07, Frame 4742

Confession of Thos. Drory.
Disley, H., 16 Arthur St., Biford St., and 57 High St., St. Giles.
First line: As I walked down by Chelmsford jail.
  Reel: 07, Frame 4742

Cottage maid.
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.
First line: One morning in my rambles, as I.
  Reel: 07, Frame 4743

Cottage near Rochelle.
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.
First line: When I beheld the anchor weighed.
  Reel: 07, Frame 4743

Fair Phoebe and her dark ey’d sailor.
Disley, H., 16 and 57 High St., St. Giles.
First line: It’s of a comely young lady fair.
  Reel: 07, Frame 4743

Kate Kearney.
Disley, H., 16 and 57 High St., St. Giles.
First line: O did you not hear of Kate Kearney.
  Reel: 07, Frame 4743

Rigs of the fair.
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.
First line: You lads and lasses blythe and gay.
  Reel: 07, Frame 4743

The bold fisherman.
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.
First line: As I walked out one May morning, down.
  Reel: 07, Frame 4744

Courting in the kitchen.
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.
First line: Young single men a warning take, and.
  Reel: 07, Frame 4744

Crooskeen lawn.
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.
First line: Let the farmer praise his grounds, as.
  Reel: 07, Frame 4744

Good bye, sweetheart, good bye!.
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.
First line: The bright stars fade, the morn is.
  Reel: 07, Frame 4744

The dandy husband.
Disley, H., Arthur St., Oxford Street.
First line: Come all you married women, wherever.
  Reel: 07, Frame 4745

Disfranchisement of St. Albans.
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.
First line: Hard is my fate, I will relate.
  Reel: 07, Frame 4745

Doodah! or, camptown races.
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.
First line: De camp-town ladies sing de song.
  Reel: 07, Frame 4746

The dreadful cruelty at Woolwich.
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.
First line: In Woolwich town as I will mention.
  Reel: 07, Frame 4746

The way to live.
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.
First line: A man and a woman got married one.
  Reel: 07, Frame 4746

The banks of Dunmore.
Disley, H., 16 Arthur St., Oxford Street.
First line: Ye lovers of high and low station.
  Reel: 07, Frame 4747

Drinking is a foolish thing.
Disley, H., 16 Arthur St., Oxford Street.
First line: You drunkards I pray you attend.
  Reel: 07, Frame 4747

The drunkard's catechism.
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.
First line: What is your name?.
  Reel: 07, Frame 4747

The drunkard's looking glass.
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.
First line: What will a drunkard do for ale?.
  Reel: 07, Frame 4747

Dublin Bay.
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.
First line: We sailed away in a gallant bark.
  Reel: 07, Frame 4748

The dying gipsey.
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.
First line: In a tent beneath the hawthorn shade.
  Reel: 07, Frame 4748

Erin's lovely home.
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.
First line: When I was young and in my prime.
  Reel: 07, Frame 4748

The milkmaid and ploughboy!.
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.
First line: We'll leave out the gardens and talk.
  Reel: 07, Frame 4748

Bonnie Dundee.
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.
First line: To the lords in convention, 'twas.
  Reel: 07, Frame 4749
Effects of love.
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.
First line: Young lovers all I pray draw near.
   Reel: 07, Frame 4749

Eighteen shillings a week.
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.
First line: A man and his wife in ---- street.
   Reel: 07, Frame 4749

The American stranger.
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.
First line: I am a stranger in this country.
   Reel: 07, Frame 4750

The emigrant's farewell.
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.
First line: Farewell my love, my Mary true.
   Reel: 07, Frame 4750

The Indian lass.
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.
First line: As I was a walking on a far distant.
   Reel: 07, Frame 4750

English ladies new fashioned petticoats.
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.
First line: Search all the world over I vow and.
   Reel: 07, Frame 4750

Execution of Allen Gould and Larkin.
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.
First line: This morning, Saturday, November.
   Reel: 07, Frame 4751

Mother, is the battle o'er?.
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.
First line: Mother is the battle o'er?.
   Reel: 07, Frame 4751

Faithful Ellen, dear.
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.
First line: Farewell, dearest Ellen, the ocean.
   Reel: 07, Frame 4752

The female smuggler.
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.
First line: Come, attend awhile and you soon.
   Reel: 07, Frame 4752

The good bye at the door.
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.
First line: Of all the mem'ries of the past.
   Reel: 07, Frame 4752

The jolly waggoner.
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.
First line: When first I went a waggoning.
   Reel: 07, Frame 4752

The bonny labouring boy.
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.
First line: As I rov'd out one morning, being in.
   Reel: 07, Frame 4753

Fight with Heenan & the black.
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.
First line: You gallant sons of Erin come listen.
   Reel: 07, Frame 4753

The fisherman's daughter.
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.
First line: Why art thou wandering alone on the.
   Reel: 07, Frame 4753

The dream of Napoleon.
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.
First line: One tear for my country, one tear.
   Reel: 07, Frame 4753

Forty years ago.
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.
First line: Forty years ago.
   Reel: 07, Frame 4754

The Frenchmen are coming!.
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.
First line: The Frenchmen are coming!.
   Reel: 07, Frame 4754

The French-Prussian war.
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.
First line: A song I will sing if you list to my.
   Reel: 07, Frame 4755

The funny divorce case!.
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.
First line: The funny divorce case!.
   Reel: 07, Frame 4755

Funny doings in a convent.
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.
First line: Funny doings in a convent.
   Reel: 07, Frame 4756

Garibaldi and freedom.
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.
First line: Garibaldi and freedom.
   Reel: 07, Frame 4756

Mariner's grave.
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.
First line: Mariner's grave.
   Reel: 07, Frame 4756

The fox came thro' the town, o.
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.
First line: The fox came thro' the town, o.
   Reel: 07, Frame 4757

The generous gift.
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.
First line: The generous gift.
   Reel: 07, Frame 4757
Madden Ballads
Reel Listing

Blue eyed Mary.
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.
First line: In a cottage embosom'd within a deep.
Reel: 07, Frame 4758

Gentle Annie.
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.
First line: Thou wilt come no more, gentle Annie.
Reel: 07, Frame 4758

Gentle Jenny Gray.
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.
First line: My heart is said I'll tell you why.
Reel: 07, Frame 4758

The golden caravan.
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.
First line: As I walked out one morning down by.
Reel: 07, Frame 4758

Bryan O'Lynn.
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.
First line: Bryan O'Lynn was a gentleman born.
Reel: 07, Frame 4759

Crooskeen lawn.
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.
First line: Let the farmer praise his grounds.
Reel: 07, Frame 4759

Good bye, sweetheart, good bye!.
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.
First line: The bright stars fade, the morn is.
Reel: 07, Frame 4759

Good Rhine wine.
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.
First line: Pour out the Rhine wine let it flow.
Reel: 07, Frame 4759

Grand conversation on Napoleon.
Disley, H., 16 Arthur St., and 57 High St., St. Giles.
First line: It was over that wild beaten track.
Reel: 07, Frame 4760

The grand review at Woolwich.
Disley, H., 16 Arthur St., Oxford Street, London.
First line: Come all you lads and lasses gay.
Reel: 07, Frame 4760

The young recruit.
Disley, H., 16 Arthur St., Oxford St., London.
First line: See these ribbons gaily streaming.
Reel: 07, Frame 4760

The great meeting in Hyde Park.
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.
First line: You sons of Old England, come listen.
Reel: 07, Frame 4762

The great university boat race.
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.
First line: Upon the 17th of March, on famed.
Reel: 07, Frame 4762

Give me a cot in the valley I love.
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.
First line: Give me a cot in the valley I love.
Reel: 07, Frame 4763

The greatest comfort on earth is a sweet tempered wife.
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.
First line: O how happy is my days when I can.
Reel: 07, Frame 4763

I am a muleteer.
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.
First line: I am a simple muleteer.
Reel: 07, Frame 4763

Grosvenor & Osborne for Middlesex.
Disley, H., Arthur St., Oxford St., London.
First line: See how they roam to Brentford.
Reel: 07, Frame 4764

Heenan the bold Benicia boy.
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.
First line: I am a bold Benicia boy.
Reel: 07, Frame 4765

Here's a health bonny Scotland.
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.
First line: Here's a health to fair Scotland, the.
Reel: 07, Frame 4765

Rambler from Clare.
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.
First line: The first of my courtship that ever.
Reel: 07, Frame 4765

Holloo, boys! Here's another guy!.
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.
First line: O here's a jolly row, their all up to.
Reel: 07, Frame 4766

Horrible mutilation at Bermondsey.
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.
First line: You fathers and you mothers.
Reel: 07, Frame 4766

Give me a cot in the valley I love.
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.
First line: Give me a cot in the valley I love.
Reel: 07, Frame 4763

The greatest comfort on earth is a sweet tempered wife.
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.
First line: O how happy is my days when I can.
Reel: 07, Frame 4763

I am a muleteer.
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.
First line: I am a simple muleteer.
Reel: 07, Frame 4763

Grosvenor & Osborne for Middlesex.
Disley, H., Arthur St., Oxford St., London.
First line: See how they roam to Brentford.
Reel: 07, Frame 4764

Heenan the bold Benicia boy.
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.
First line: I am a bold Benicia boy.
Reel: 07, Frame 4765

Here's a health bonny Scotland.
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.
First line: Here's a health to fair Scotland, the.
Reel: 07, Frame 4765

Rambler from Clare.
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.
First line: The first of my courtship that ever.
Reel: 07, Frame 4765

Holloo, boys! Here's another guy!.
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.
First line: O here's a jolly row, their all up to.
Reel: 07, Frame 4766

Horrible mutilation at Bermondsey.
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.
First line: You fathers and you mothers.
Reel: 07, Frame 4766
How five and twenty shillings was expended in a week.
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.
First line: It is of a tradesman and his wife.
  Reel: 07, Frame 4767

Hurrah! We are going to get married.
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.
First line: I'm the sons of Old England's Queen.
  Reel: 07, Frame 4677

The husband's dream.
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.
First line: Why Dermot you look healthy now.
  Reel: 07, Frame 4768

The sweet pretty maid.
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.
First line: I once knew a sweet pretty maid.
  Reel: 07, Frame 4768

I am a cranky lady.
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.
First line: The attention now I call, of classes.
  Reel: 07, Frame 4769

I'll hang my harp on the willow tree.
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.
First line: I'll hang my harp on the willow tree.
  Reel: 07, Frame 4769

We are all jolly fellows that follow the plough.
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.
First line: As early one morning, by the break of.
  Reel: 07, Frame 4679

I'm a dirty dog and no soldier.
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.
First line: Oh what I do endure my wicked mind.
  Reel: 07, Frame 4770

I'm leaving thee in sorrow Annie.
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.
First line: I'm leaving thee in sorrow, Annie.
  Reel: 07, Frame 4770

The pretty ploughboy.
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.
First line: It's of a pretty plough boy who was.
  Reel: 07, Frame 4770

I am off to Baltimore.
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.
First line: It was one evening in the month of.
  Reel: 07, Frame 4771

Inhuman treatment of two children by their own cruel father.
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.
First line: You feeling Christians pray give.
  Reel: 07, Frame 4771
Paul Jones.  
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.  
First line: An American frigate, called the.  
Reel: 07, Frame 4775

Just as the tide was flowing.  
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.  
First line: One morning in the month of June.  
Reel: 07, Frame 4776

McMahone's dream.  
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.  
First line: One lovely evening I did stray.  
Reel: 07, Frame 4776

Katty O'Shaughnessey; or, kill or cure.  
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.  
First line: I am a roving Irish boy, I was born.  
Reel: 07, Frame 4777

The would be king of the Frenchmen.  
Disley, H., 16 Arthur St., Oxford St.  
First line: If you will just attend to me.  
Reel: 07, Frame 4777

Young Riley.  
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.  
First line: As I was walking through the country.  
Reel: 07, Frame 4777

The Kingston tragedy.  
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.  
First line: If you will just attend to me.  
Reel: 07, Frame 4777

Come into the garden, Maud.  
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.  
First line: Come into the garden, Maud.  
Reel: 07, Frame 4779

Labouring man.  
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.  
First line: You Englishmen of each degree.  
Reel: 07, Frame 4779

Ladies, beware of the plaitmen of ----shire.  
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.  
First line: There was a blooming damsel.  
Reel: 07, Frame 4779

The lady lov'd her father's groom.  
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.  
First line: Come all you buxom men and maids.  
Reel: 07, Frame 4780

Lamentation for Allen, Gould, and Larkin, who suffered the.  
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.  
First line: You true friends of liberty, and sons.  
Reel: 07, Frame 4781

The lamentation of Thos. Drory, who now lays in Chelmsford.  
Disley, H., 16 Arthur St., 57 High St., St. Giles.  
First line: You passers by one moment say.  
Reel: 07, Frame 4781

The crinoline.  
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.  
First line: Good people give attention and listen.  
Reel: 07, Frame 4782

Late attempted murder of a young woman at Islington, on.  
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.  
First line: Attend you fair and pretty maidens.  
Reel: 07, Frame 4782

The Leicester chambermaid.  
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.  
First line: It's of a brisk young butcher, as I.  
Reel: 07, Frame 4782

The life and death of T. Winter Spring.  
Disley, H., 16 Arthur St., Oxford St.  
First line: We once had a champion, his name was.  
Reel: 07, Frame 4783

Limerick races.  
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.  
First line: I'm a simple Irish lad, I've.  
Reel: 07, Frame 4783

No, my love, not I.  
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.  
First line: As I walked out one morning in May.  
Reel: 07, Frame 4783

Little Nell.  
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles, London.  
First line: The tale of the little girl was dead.  
Reel: 07, Frame 4784

London prentice boy.  
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.  
First line: They told him gently she was dead.  
Reel: 07, Frame 4784

Sailor boy's dream.  
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles, London.  
First line: On the midnight ocean slumb'red.  
Reel: 07, Frame 4784

William and Harriet.  
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.  
First line: It's of a rich gentleman near London.  
Reel: 07, Frame 4784

Loss captain.  
Disley, H., 57 High St., Bloomsbury.  
First line: Oh! such a tale as this was seldom.  
Reel: 07, Frame 4785
The lovely South American beef.
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.
First line: Poor people now may all live cheap.
Reel: 07, Frame 4785

The lucky footman!
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.
First line: Come all you ladies list to me.
Reel: 07, Frame 4786

The gallant poachers.
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles, London.
First line: Come all you lads of high renown.
Reel: 07, Frame 4787

Grandfather Brian!
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles, London.
First line: Grandfather Brian departed this life.
Reel: 07, Frame 4787

Many changes have I seen.
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles, London.
First line: Many changes have I seen.
Reel: 07, Frame 4787

Many happy returns of the day.
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles, London.
First line: Merry words, merry words, ye come.
Reel: 07, Frame 4787

The marriage of H.R.H. the prince of Wales.
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles, London.
First line: Come all you loyal subjects.
Reel: 07, Frame 4788

Marriage of the blooming lady & the groom.
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles, London.
First line: There was a beauty bright.
Reel: 07, Frame 4788

Bonny black-eyed Mary.
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles, London.
First line: Would you see a little.
Reel: 07, Frame 4789

The marseillaise hymn.
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles, London.
First line: Sons of freedom! wake to glory!.
Reel: 07, Frame 4789

Mind your own business.
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles, London.
First line: This world is a comical place.
Reel: 07, Frame 4789

Wait for the turn of the tide.
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles, London.
First line: In sailing along the river of life.
Reel: 07, Frame 4789

Adieu to old England, or the transport’s farewell.
Disley, H., 16 Arthur St., Biford St., and 57 High St., St. Giles.
First line: Come all you wild young fellows.
Reel: 07, Frame 4790

The duke of Marlborough.
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles, London.
First line: You Generals all and Champions bold.
Reel: 07, Frame 4790

Minnie.
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.
First line: When the sun is high in the bright.
Reel: 07, Frame 4790

More incontrovertible facts.
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles, London.
First line: My name is Solomon the wise.
Reel: 07, Frame 4790

The cruel miller.
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles, London.
First line: My parents educated me--good.
Reel: 07, Frame 4791

Murder in the railway train.
Disley, H., 16 Arthur St., Biford St., and 57 High St., St. Giles.
First line: Listen to my song, and I will not.
Reel: 07, Frame 4791

Murder of Maria Marten.
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles, London.
First line: Come all you thoughtless young men a.
Reel: 07, Frame 4791

Do a good turn when you can.
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.
First line: How little we think as we travel.
Reel: 07, Frame 4792

My friend and pitcher.
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.
First line: The wealthy fool with gold in store.
Reel: 07, Frame 4792

My grandmother’s days.
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.
First line: What scenes and changes we behold.
Reel: 07, Frame 4792

Canadian boat sing.
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.
First line: Faintly as tolls the evening chime.
Reel: 07, Frame 4793

The merry broom fields; or, the west country wager.
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.
First line: A noble young squire that lived in.
Reel: 07, Frame 4793

My husband was a good for nothing man.
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.
First line: When I was gay and keen, and aged.
Reel: 07, Frame 4793

Tobacco.
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.
First line: Tobacco is an Indian weed.
Reel: 07, Frame 4793
Madden Ballads
Reel Listing

Ever of thee.
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.
First line: Never of thee I am fondly dreaming.
   Reel: 07, Frame 4794

Napoleon's farewell to Paris.
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.
First line: Farewell, ye splendid citadel.
   Reel: 07, Frame 4794

Nelly Gray.
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.
First line: I often dream of Nelly Gray.
   Reel: 07, Frame 4794

Old Towler.
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.
First line: Bright Chanticleer proclaims the.
   Reel: 07, Frame 4794

King death.
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles, London.
First line: King Death was a rare old fellow.
   Reel: 07, Frame 4795

Never flog our soldiers.
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles, London.
First line: If I was Queen of England, I would.
   Reel: 07, Frame 4795

Never, boys, give way to sorrow.
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles, London.
First line: Though to day be dark and dreary.
   Reel: 07, Frame 4795

The nut girl.
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles, London.
First line: Come all you brisk young fellows.
   Reel: 07, Frame 4796

Stonewall Jackson.
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles, London.
First line: On a bright May morn in sixty-three.
   Reel: 07, Frame 4795

Bessie Gray; or, I will & I won't.
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles, London.
First line: Long time a courting I had been.
   Reel: 07, Frame 4796

Nelly Gray.
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.
First line: It's of and old green valley, on the.
   Reel: 07, Frame 4796

The new deserter.
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.
First line: As I was walking up Ratcliffe.
   Reel: 07, Frame 4796

The new garden fields.
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.
First line: Come all you pretty fair maids I pray.
   Reel: 07, Frame 4796

Matrimony.
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.
First line: Fire! fire! what's the matter?.
   Reel: 07, Frame 4797

A new mode of husband taming.
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.
First line: Oh crikey, what a rummy go, there.
   Reel: 07, Frame 4797

Nightingale in the east.
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.
First line: On a dark lonely night on the.
   Reel: 07, Frame 4797

Poor Joe the marine.
Disley, H., 16 Arthur St., Biford St., and 57 High St., St. Giles.
First line: Poor Joe the marine, was at.
   Reel: 07, Frame 4797

No Bob Carden for Marylebone.
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.
First line: You jovial men of Marylebone.
   Reel: 07, Frame 4798

Nothing more.
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.
First line: In a valley fair I wander'd.
   Reel: 07, Frame 4798

Whisky in the jar.
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.
First line: I am a young fellow that never yet.
   Reel: 07, Frame 4798

The Irish recruit.
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.
First line: It's a long time ago since I was.
   Reel: 07, Frame 4799

O dear! I am a divorced unhappy lady.
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles, London.
First line: I am a weeping lady Mary Gurney is.
   Reel: 07, Frame 4799

O'Connell's escape from the bigots of Belfast.
Disley, H., 16 Arthur St., Biford St., and 57 High St., St. Giles.
First line: Come all you loyal Catholics, good.
   Reel: 07, Frame 4799

Good bye, sweetheart, good bye!.
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles, London.
First line: The bright stars fade, the morn is.
   Reel: 07, Frame 4800

The labouring man and his wife.
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles, London.
First line: Good people of England wherever you.
   Reel: 07, Frame 4800
Madden Ballads
Reel Listing

Oh! If I had a wife that would love me.
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles, London.
First line: I am lonesome, forlorn, and dejected.
Reel: 07, Frame 4800

Oh! shouldn't I like to get fat!.
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles, London.
First line: Oh! shouldn't I like to get fat.
Reel: 07, Frame 4800

The blighted flower.
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles, London.
First line: I had a flower within my garden.
Reel: 07, Frame 4801

Come to the old oak tree.
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles, London.
First line: Come to the old oak tree.
Reel: 07, Frame 4801

The empress of the wave!.
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles, London.
First line: The sea is England's glory.
Reel: 07, Frame 4801

The old arm-chair.
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.
First line: I love it, I love it! and who shall.
Reel: 07, Frame 4801

Old Bob Ridley O!.
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles, London.
First line: I'se come to chuck a challenge out.
Reel: 07, Frame 4801

My bonny blooming highland Jane.
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles, London.
First line: As I walked out one morning fair.
Reel: 07, Frame 4802

Old women's sayings.
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles, London.
First line: Draw near and give attention, and you.
Reel: 07, Frame 4802

One pound two.
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles, London.
First line: Now Maggy dear, I do hear, you've.
Reel: 07, Frame 4802

Beautiful star.
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.
First line: Beautiful star in the heavens so.
Reel: 07, Frame 4803

Oh had I but Aladdin's lamp.
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.
First line: Oh, had I but Aladdin's lamp.
Reel: 07, Frame 4803

Our sheep shearing over.
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.
First line: Our sheep shearing's over, surround.
Reel: 07, Frame 4803

Mistletoe bough.
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.
First line: The mistletoe hung in the castle.
Reel: 07, Frame 4804

A parody on limerick races!.
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.
First line: I am a roving Irish boy, I have seen.
Reel: 07, Frame 4804

Parody on nothing more.
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.
First line: Down --- street I wander'd one.
Reel: 07, Frame 4804

Young Edwin in the lowlands.
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.
First line: Come all you wild young people and.
Reel: 07, Frame 4804

The golden glove.
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.
First line: A wealthy young squire of Tamworth we.
Reel: 07, Frame 4805

I love the merry sunshine.
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.
First line: I love the merry sunshine.
Reel: 07, Frame 4805

Phoebe dearest.
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.
First line: Phoebe, dearest, tell, oh! tell me.
Reel: 07, Frame 4805

The pleasant summer's day.
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.
First line: When winter it is over, and spring.
Reel: 07, Frame 4805

The poachers farewell.
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles, London.
First line: Come all you lads both far and near.
Reel: 07, Frame 4806

Poor dog tray.
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.
First line: On the green banks of Shannon when.
Reel: 07, Frame 4806

The tempest of the heart.
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.
First line: All is hush'd, save night-winds.
Reel: 07, Frame 4806

Polly Perkins of Paddington Green.
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles, London.
First line: I'm a broken hearted milkman, in.
Reel: 07, Frame 4807

The pope's Irish volunteers.
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles, London.
First line: You gallant sons of Erin's isle pray.
Reel: 07, Frame 4807
Silvia's request, and young William's denial.
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles, London.
First line: In London City there lived a blade.
   Reel: 07, Frame 4807

The other side of Jordan.
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles, London.
First line: I look'd to the east, I look'd to the.
   Reel: 07, Frame 4808

Pretty Susan the pride of Kildare.
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles, London.
First line: When first from sea I landed, I had a.
   Reel: 07, Frame 4808

The prince of Wales and his blooming Alexandria.
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles, London.
First line: Britannia's children, all victorious!.
   Reel: 07, Frame 4808

Waving Greenwood tree.
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles, London.
First line: Now by the waving Greenwood tree.
   Reel: 07, Frame 4809

The prince of Wales and his new wife.
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles, London.
First line: I'm a nice young man you'll.
   Reel: 07, Frame 4809

The prince of Wales' baby.
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles, London.
First line: Oh have you heard this glorious news.
   Reel: 07, Frame 4809

Prince of Wales' marriage.
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles, London.
First line: Everybody stop and listen to my.
   Reel: 07, Frame 4810

Professor Whitworth and Lawyer Dunn; or, the spree
at Yeovil.
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles, London.
First line: In Yeovil town there has been a great.
   Reel: 07, Frame 4810

Queen and Parliament all syrene.
Disley, H., 16 Arthur St., Oxford St.
First line: Victoria down at Windsor was perch'd.
   Reel: 07, Frame 4811

Lowlands of Holland.
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.
First line: The night that I was married.
   Reel: 07, Frame 4812

One of the rank and file.
Disley, H., 16 Arthur St., Biford St., and 57 High St.,
St. Giles.
First line: 'Twas a glorious day, worth a.
   Reel: 07, Frame 4812

The ragged coat.
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.
First line: O what a world of flummery, there's.
   Reel: 07, Frame 4812

The red cross of England--the flag of the brave.
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.
First line: Old England! thy name shall yet.
   Reel: 07, Frame 4812

The reform battle in Hyde Park.
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles, London.
First line: Oh dear! what can the matter be.
   Reel: 07, Frame 4813

The reform demonstration in Hyde Park, May 6th,
1867.
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles, London.
First line: Good people come listen, I'll tell.
   Reel: 07, Frame 4813

The doating old man.
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.
First line: You maidens so pretty, in country or.
   Reel: 07, Frame 4814

Reform meeting in Hyde Park.
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.
First line: Oh have you heard the jolly lark.
   Reel: 07, Frame 4814

Rigs and sprees of the town.
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles, London.
First line: You lads and lasses blythe and gay.
   Reel: 07, Frame 4814

The rigs of Major Yelverton.
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles, London.
First line: To all married ladies I have penn'd.
   Reel: 07, Frame 4815

The rigs of the races.
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles, London.
First line: See the ladies how they strut along.
   Reel: 07, Frame 4815

The nut girl.
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.
First line: Come all you brisk young fellows.
   Reel: 07, Frame 4816

Roaring Nuna.
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.
First line: Come all you roman Catholics and.
   Reel: 07, Frame 4816

Roger, or not Roger, or, the race for the tichbourne.
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.
First line: List you that's fond of fun.
   Reel: 07, Frame 4816

He's right, Sir Roger Tichborne.
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.
First line: You all have heard of nobody's child.
   Reel: 07, Frame 4817
Madden Ballads

Reel Listing

Would you be surprised to hear? I am Sir Roger Tichbourn.
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.
First line: There is a man in London town, has.
Reel: 07, Frame 4817

The approaching royal marriage.
Disley, H., London.
First line: Sing oh, for the Royal wedding day.
Reel: 07, Frame 4818

The royal wedding.
Disley, H., London.
First line: Just listen to this tale of woe.
Reel: 07, Frame 4818

I am the real Sir Roger.
Disley, H., London.
First line: I have got in a mess.
Reel: 07, Frame 4819

The return of Mrs. Brigham Young.
Disley, H., London.
First line: Oh here's a go, you all must know.
Reel: 07, Frame 4819

I guess you'll be there.
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles, London.
First line: When the sun has gone down like a.
Reel: 07, Frame 4820

Sally and her true-love.
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles, London.
First line: 'Tis of a young sailor, from Dover he.
Reel: 07, Frame 4820

The St. Giles's ghost.
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles, London.
First line: O goodness gracious, here's a row!.
Reel: 07, Frame 4820

Buxom lass.
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.
First line: As I walked out one morning I met a.
Reel: 07, Frame 4821

Sally in our alley.
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.
First line: Of all the girls that are so smart.
Reel: 07, Frame 4821

Shannon side.
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.
First line: It was in the month of April one.
Reel: 07, Frame 4821

Sweet Jenny of the moor.
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.
First line: One morn, for recreation, as I.
Reel: 07, Frame 4821

Crafty London 'prentice or, bow bells.
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.
First line: When I was a prentice in fair London.
Reel: 07, Frame 4822

Let me kiss him for his mother.
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.
First line: Let me kiss him for his mother.
Reel: 07, Frame 4822

Saucy ploughboy.
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.
First line: Come all you pretty maidens gay.
Reel: 07, Frame 4822

Saucy sailor boy.
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.
First line: Oh, come my own one, come my fond.
Reel: 07, Frame 4822

The blighted flower.
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.
First line: I had a flower within my garden.
Reel: 07, Frame 4823

Come to the old oak tree.
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.
First line: Come to the old oak tree.
Reel: 07, Frame 4823

Mother be proud of your boy in blue.
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.
First line: Cheer up, cheer up, my mother dear.
Reel: 07, Frame 4823

Sheffield prentice.
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles, London.
First line: I was brought up at Sheffield, but.
Reel: 07, Frame 4823

The slave's release an answer to Nelly Gray.
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles, London.
First line: It was in a beauteous village, by.
Reel: 07, Frame 4823

The banks of sweet primroses.
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.
First line: South Carolina's a sultry clime.
Reel: 07, Frame 4824

The soldier's return from India.
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.
First line: Oh, come you from the Indies.
Reel: 07, Frame 4824

When we were boys together.
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles, London.
First line: We were boys together.
Reel: 07, Frame 4824

Oh! Charming May!.
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.
First line: Oh, charming May, oh, charming May!.
Reel: 07, Frame 4825

Poor Tom.
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.
First line: Immeline and Cassy, have by.
Reel: 07, Frame 4825
Spotted cow.
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.
First line: One morning in the month of May.
   Reel: 07, Frame 4825

Squire and milkmaid; or, blackberry fold.
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.
First line: It's of a rich squire in Bristol.
   Reel: 07, Frame 4825

The old house at home!.
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.
First line: Oh, the old house at home!.
   Reel: 07, Frame 4826

The standard bearer.
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles, London.
First line: Upon the tented field a minstrel.
   Reel: 07, Frame 4826

Struggle for the breeches.
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.
First line: About my wife I mean to sing a very.
   Reel: 07, Frame 4826

Things I don't like to see.
Disley, H., 16 Arthur St., Biford St., and 57 High St., St. Giles.
First line: What a queer set of creatures we are.
   Reel: 07, Frame 4826

Meet me by moonlight.
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.
First line: Meet me by moonlight alone.
   Reel: 07, Frame 4827

Study economy.
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles, London.
First line: I'm a gent reduced by railway.
   Reel: 07, Frame 4827

Sunday night.
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.
First line: I'm about to sing a funny song.
   Reel: 07, Frame 4827

The Sunday trading humbug.
Disley, H., 16 Arthur St., and 57 High St., St. Giles.
First line: You London folks it is no joke.
   Reel: 07, Frame 4828

The poachers.
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.
First line: When I was bound apprentice, in fam'd.
   Reel: 07, Frame 4829

The tax on gin!.
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.
First line: There's something new starts every.
   Reel: 07, Frame 4829

The tear.
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.
First line: On beds of snow the moonbeam slept.
   Reel: 07, Frame 4829

Tears of memory.
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.
First line: Tears of memory! fondly falling.
   Reel: 07, Frame 4829

The temperance alphabet.
Disley, H., 57 High St., New Oxford St.
First line: A stands for alcohol, a demon like.
   Reel: 07, Frame 4830

They want to stop our sunday beer! and shove a tax on matches.
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles, London.
First line: Good people listen to my song.
   Reel: 07, Frame 4830

Unlucky Madam Rachael.
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.
First line: Oh crikey, here's I am.
   Reel: 07, Frame 4831

Kitty Tyrrell.
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles, London.
First line: You're looking as fresh as the morn.
   Reel: 07, Frame 4832

Undaunted Mary, or, the banks of sweet Dundee.
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles, London.
First line: It is of a farmer's daughter, so.
   Reel: 07, Frame 4832

The pitcher of water or, dearly I love you and true, love.
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.
First line: Oh, where are you going so fast.
   Reel: 07, Frame 4833

Village born beauty.
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles, London.
First line: See the star-breasted villain to.
   Reel: 07, Frame 4833

The war between France & Prussia.
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.
First line: Over the blue sea, from England afar.
   Reel: 07, Frame 4834

Woodland Mary.
Disley, H., High St., St. Giles.
First line: With sloe black eyes, and jet black.
   Reel: 07, Frame 4834

The king and countryman.
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.
First line: There was an old chap in the West.
   Reel: 07, Frame 4835

The way of the world.
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.
First line: As you travel through life, if you're.
   Reel: 07, Frame 4835
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<td>Disley, H.</td>
<td>57 High St., St. Giles</td>
<td>You that are fond of fun just listen.</td>
<td>Reel: 07, Frame 4835</td>
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<td>I'm off to Charlestown.</td>
<td>Disley, H.</td>
<td>57 High St., St. Giles</td>
<td>My massa and my missus have both gone.</td>
<td>Reel: 07, Frame 4836</td>
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<td>We have nicely beat the yankees!.</td>
<td>Disley, H.</td>
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<td>Reel: 07, Frame 4836</td>
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<td>We think of them in England.</td>
<td>Disley, H.</td>
<td>57 High St., St. Giles</td>
<td>Oh! what a sad calamity.</td>
<td>Reel: 07, Frame 4837</td>
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<td>The sons of Fingal.</td>
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<td>A week's matrimony.</td>
<td>Disley, H.</td>
<td>57 High St., St. Giles</td>
<td>What a world this is upon my life.</td>
<td>Reel: 07, Frame 4837</td>
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<td>What do people marry for?</td>
<td>Disley, H.</td>
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<td>Let us speak of a man as we find him.</td>
<td>Reel: 07, Frame 4838</td>
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<td>Let us speak of a man as you find him.</td>
<td>Disley, H.</td>
<td>57 High St., St. Giles</td>
<td>What man would be without a woman?.</td>
<td>Reel: 07, Frame 4838</td>
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<td>What shall we do for meat!</td>
<td>Disley, H.</td>
<td>57 High St., St. Giles</td>
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<td>My father kept a horse.</td>
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<td>57 High St., St. Giles</td>
<td>What will you do, love?.</td>
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<td>What will you do, love?</td>
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<td>Reel: 07, Frame 4839</td>
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<td>The lost lady found.</td>
<td>Disley, H.</td>
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<td>The banks of Claudy.</td>
<td>Reel: 07, Frame 4841</td>
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<td>Disley, H.</td>
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<td>The young policeman.</td>
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<td>Reel: 07, Frame 4842</td>
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<td>Disley, H.</td>
<td>57 High St., St. Giles</td>
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Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles, London.
First line: Oh, dear! what a rumpus and bother.
   Reel: 07, Frame 4843

The wonderful Blondin.
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles, London.
First line: Oh! have you heard throughout the.
   Reel: 07, Frame 4843

Wonderful Mr. Spurgeon.
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles, London.
First line: Oh! there is such a wonderful man.
   Reel: 07, Frame 4844

Wonders of the great exhibition.
Disley, H.16 Arthur St.
First line: Britannia's children blythe and gay.
   Reel: 07, Frame 4844

The old musketeer.
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.
First line: 'Neath a vine-cover'd poreh sat an.
   Reel: 07, Frame 4845

Woodman spare that tree.
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.
First line: Woodman, spare that tree.
   Reel: 07, Frame 4845

Going to Chelsea to buy a bun!.
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles, London.
First line: As I was going to Chelsea one day.
   Reel: 07, Frame 4846

Yelverton marriage case the lady beat the soldier.
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.
First line: You are all aware as well as me.
   Reel: 07, Frame 4846

The young man from the country!.
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.
First line: When first I went to service, a.
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The bloom is on the rye.
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.
First line: My pretty Jane, my dearest Jane.
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The old soldier's daughter.
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.
First line: O do you remember the old soldier's.
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Young Napoleon or the bunch of roses.
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.
First line: By the dangers of the ocean.
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A young woman's wants.
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.
First line: Come all you single fellows, if you.
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National Thanksgiving at St. Paul's cathedral, Feb.
27, 1872.
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles, London.
First line: Rejoice, rejoice, each loyal heart.
   Reel: 07, Frame 4848

The royal Thanksgiving Day.
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.
First line: Hurrah for the day, the day of.
   Reel: 07, Frame 4848

Her majesty's visit to St. Paul's.
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.
First line: What a glorious day we all shall.
   Reel: 07, Frame 4849

The queen's visit to the city.
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.
First line: Now listen to me and I'll sing you.
   Reel: 07, Frame 4849

The naughty boy who frightened the Queen.
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles, London.
First line: I am going to sing a ditty, if you.
   Reel: 07, Frame 4850

The outrage on the Queen.
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.
First line: You all have heard of oxford.
   Reel: 07, Frame 4850

The banks of Claudy.
Edwards, Leman St., Whitechapel.
First line: It was on a summer's morning all in.
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Black ey'd Susan.
Edwards, 56 Leman St.
First line: All in the downs the fleet.
   Reel: 07, Frame 4851

Gentle moon.
Edwards, Leman St., Whitechapel.
First line: Day has gone down on the Baltic's.
   Reel: 07, Frame 4851

The lass of Gowrie.
Edwards, Leman St.
First line: Upon a simmer afternoon.
   Reel: 07, Frame 4851

The old house at home!.
Edwards, 56 Leman St.
First line: Oh the old house at home!.
   Reel: 07, Frame 4851

The black velvet band.
Edwards, 56 Leman St., Whitechapel.
First line: To go in a smack down at Barking.
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The bonny blue handkerchief.
Edwards, F., 56 Leman St.
First line: As early one morning I chanced for.
   Reel: 07, Frame 4852
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False one I love the still.
Edwards, F., Leman St.
First line: Still so gently o'er me stealing.
Reel: 07, Frame 4852

Rolled down Wapping, and Ratcliff Highway.
Edwards, Leman St.
First line: As I was a rolling down Wapping.
Reel: 07, Frame 4852

Rose shall cease to blow.
Edwards, F., Leman St.
First line: The rose shall cease to blow.
Reel: 07, Frame 4852

The bloom is on the rye.
Edwards, Leman St.
First line: My pretty Jane my dearest Jane.
Reel: 07, Frame 4853

Broken hearted gardener.
Edwards, Leman St.
First line: I'm a broken hearted gardner, and.
Reel: 07, Frame 4853

The buxom lass.
Edwards, 56 Leman St.
First line: As I walked out one morning I met a.
Reel: 07, Frame 4853

King of the forest glade.
Edwards, Leman St.
First line: O I am the child of the forest wild.
Reel: 07, Frame 4853

The Shannon and Chesapeake.
Edwards, Leman St.
First line: She comes, she comes, in glorious.
Reel: 07, Frame 4853

The angels' whisper.
Edwards, Leman St., Whitechapel.
First line: A baby was sleeping, its mother was.
Reel: 07, Frame 4854

The brave old oak.
Edwards, Leman St., Whitechapel.
First line: A song to the oak, the brave old oak.
Reel: 07, Frame 4854

The deeds of Napoleon.
Edwards, Leman St., Whitechapel.
First line: You heroes of the day who are lively.
Reel: 07, Frame 4854

The grand conversation on Napoleon.
Edwards, Leman St., Whitechapel.
First line: It was over that wild beaten track.
Reel: 07, Frame 4854

False one I love the still.
Edwards, Leman St.
First line: Still so gently o'er me stealing.
Reel: 07, Frame 4855

Irish Molly.
Edwards, Leman St., Goodman's Fields.
First line: As I walk'd out one morning all in.
Reel: 07, Frame 4855

Irish stranger.
Edwards, Leman St., Whitechapel.
First line: O pity the fate of a poor wretched.
Reel: 07, Frame 4855

Rose shall cease to blow.
Edwards, Leman St.
First line: The rose shall cease to blow.
Reel: 07, Frame 4855

Young Riley.
Edwards, Leman St., Goodman's Fields.
First line: As I was walking through the county.
Reel: 07, Frame 4855

The brave old oak.
Edwards, Leman St., Whitechapel.
First line: A song to the oak, the brave old oak.
Reel: 07, Frame 4856

The lad in his jacket so blue.
Edwards, 56 Leman St.
First line: As I was a walking one morning in.
Reel: 07, Frame 4856

William of a man of war.
Edwards, Leman St., Whitechapel.
First line: It was one summer's morning in the.
Reel: 07, Frame 4856

I remember.
Edwards, Leman St., Whitechapel.
First line: I remember, I remember.
Reel: 07, Frame 4857

The lover's lament for her sailor.
Edwards, Leman St., Whitechapel.
First line: As I was a walking along the shore.
Reel: 07, Frame 4857

Pretty star of the night.
Edwards, Leman St., Whitechapel.
First line: The daylight has long been sunk.
Reel: 07, Frame 4857

The smuggler king.
Edwards, Leman St., Whitechapel.
First line: There's a brave little bark.
Reel: 07, Frame 4857

The angels' whisper.
Edwards, Leman St.
First line: A baby was sleeping, its mother was.
Reel: 07, Frame 4858

The monks of old.
Edwards, Leman St.
First line: Many have told of the monks of old.
Reel: 07, Frame 4858
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My jolly gallant sailor bold.
Edwards, Leman St., Whitechapel.
First line: Upon one summer's morning I.
   Reel: 07, Frame 4858

Rose shall cease to blow.
Edwards, Leman St., Whitechapel.
First line: The rose shall cease to blow.
   Reel: 07, Frame 4858

With all thy faults I love thee still.
Edwards, Leman St.
First line: I love the still with all thy faults.
   Reel: 07, Frame 4858

Young Helen.
Edwards, Leman St., Whitechapel.
First line: Young Helen was as sweet a flower.
   Reel: 07, Frame 4858

I'll not throw away the flower.
Edwards, 56 Leman St., Whitechapel.
First line: I'll not throw away the flower.
   Reel: 07, Frame 4859

The lad in his jacket so blue.
Edwards, Leman St.
First line: As I was a walking one morning in.
   Reel: 07, Frame 4859

My own dear home.
Edwards, Leman St., Whitechapel.
First line: Wherever I wander wherever I stray.
   Reel: 07, Frame 4859

Nancy, the pride of the east.
Edwards, 56 Leman St., Whitechapel.
First line: One day as I chanced for to rove.
   Reel: 07, Frame 4859

Where is the rover.
Edwards, 56 Leman St., Whitechapel.
First line: Where where is the rover?.
   Reel: 07, Frame 4859

Napoleon's farewell to Paris.
Edwards, F., 56 Leman St.
First line: Farewell ye splendid citadel.
   Reel: 07, Frame 4860

Nelson's monument.
Edwards, 56 Leman St.
First line: Britons long expected great news.
   Reel: 07, Frame 4860

The rose of Allandale.
Edwards, 56 Leman St.
First line: The morn was fair, the skies were.
   Reel: 07, Frame 4860

White squall.
Edwards, 56 Leman St.
First line: The sea was bright and the bark rode.
   Reel: 07, Frame 4860

Young Ellen Loraine.
Edwards, F., 56 Leman St.
First line: When I parted from Erin, heart-broken.
   Reel: 07, Frame 4860

The green mossy banks of the lea.
Edwards, 56 Leman St., Whitechapel.
First line: When first in this country a.
   Reel: 07, Frame 4861

On board the victory.
Edwards, Leman St., Whitechapel.
First line: I am a young girl whose fortune is.
   Reel: 07, Frame 4861

Poor dog tray.
Edwards, 56 Leman St., Whitechapel.
First line: On the green banks of Shannon when.
   Reel: 07, Frame 4861

William of a man of war.
Edwards, Leman St., Whitechapel.
First line: It was one summer's morning in the.
   Reel: 07, Frame 4861

Bridal ring.
Edwards, Leman St., Whitechapel.
First line: I dreamt last night of our earlier.
   Reel: 07, Frame 4862

Happy land!.
Edwards, Leman St., Whitechapel.
First line: Happy land--happy land.
   Reel: 07, Frame 4862

The pensioner's complaint.
Edwards, 56 Leman St., Whitechapel.
First line: You neighbours all listen a story.
   Reel: 07, Frame 4862

Poor Rosa, the pride of the vale.
Edwards, 56 Leman St., Whitechapel.
First line: Come all you pretty damsels that.
   Reel: 07, Frame 4862

Pretty maid milking her cow.
Edwards, Leman St., Whitechapel.
First line: Twas on a fine summer's morning when.
   Reel: 07, Frame 4862

The letter.
Edwards, Leman St., Whitechapel.
First line: Fare thee well love, now thou art.
   Reel: 07, Frame 4863

The poor old worn out sailor.
Edwards, 56 Leman St.
First line: One summer's eve, all labour o'er.
   Reel: 07, Frame 4863

The rigs of Wapping & Ratcliff highway.
Edwards, 56 Leman St., Whitechapel.
First line: Come all you bold seamen wherever you.
   Reel: 07, Frame 4863
The sailor's courtship.
Edwards, Leman St., Whitechapel.
First line: A pretty young shepherdness was.
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A dream of Napoleon.
Edwards, 56 Leman St.
First line: One night sad and languid I went to.
   Reel: 07, Frame 4864

The letter.
Edwards, 56 Leman St., Whitechapel.
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   Reel: 07, Frame 4864

The servant boy.
Edwards, 56 Leman St., Whitechapel.
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Edwards, Leman St., Whitechapel.
First line: What a queer set of creatures we are.
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Edwards, Leman St., Whitechapel.
First line: Shades of evening close not o'er us.
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Edwards, Leman St., Whitechapel.
First line: The lady-bird skims o'er the.
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Wild and wicked youth.
Edwards, Leman St., Whitechapel.
First line: In Newry town I was bred & born.
   Reel: 07, Frame 4865

Will Watch the bold smuggler.
Edwards, Leman St., Whitechapel.
First line: Twas one morn when the winds from.
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William of a man of war.
Edwards, Leman St., Whitechapel.
First line: It was one summer's morning in the.
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Rory O'More.
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First line: Young Rory O'More courted Kathleen.
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The servant boy.
Edwards, 56 Leman St., Whitechapel.
First line: You lovers all both great and small.
   Reel: 07, Frame 4866

Woodman spare that tree.
Edwards, Leman St.
First line: Woodman spare that tree.
   Reel: 07, Frame 4866

Young Napoleon or the bunch of roses.
Edwards, Leman St.
First line: By the the dangers of the ocean.
   Reel: 07, Frame 4866

I vowed I never would leave her.
Edwards, Kentish Town.
First line: Please to look on this warrior bold.
   Reel: 07, Frame 4867

Copy of verses.
Farrell, 14, Great St. Andrew St.
First line: You tender hearted christians the.
   Reel: 07, Frame 4868

Total loss of the Albion steamer.
Farrell, 14, Great St. Andrew St.
First line: Intelligence reached town this.
   Reel: 07, Frame 4868

Copy of a love letter.
Gardiner, T., Street Orator.
First line: The great affection I have hitherto.
   Reel: 07, Frame 4869

To young women.
Gardiner, T., Street Orator.
First line: The times are much worse, our.
   Reel: 07, Frame 4869

A ballad.
Gillet, James, Charles St., Hatton Garden, London.
First line: Oh have you been in London towne.
   Reel: 07, Frame 4870

I will sit in Parliament.
Green, Whitechapel.
First line: Altho' I am Jew, I'm upright and true.
   Reel: 07, Frame 4871

We are lucky chaps at Waltham.
Green, Whitechapel.
First line: We are to Waltham home returned.
   Reel: 07, Frame 4871

Love's frailties; or, the Tottenham lovers.
Hart, W., Gravel Lane, Whitechapel.
First line: Good folks you have heard both of.
   Reel: 07, Frame 4872

The Brighton informers.
Hiles, J., Seven Dials.
First line: In famed Brighton town as I have.
   Reel: 07, Frame 4873

Female drummer.
Hodgson, O., 10 Cloth Fair, West Smithfield.
First line: A maiden I was at the age of sixteen.
   Reel: 07, Frame 4874

Irish stranger.
Hodgson, O., 10 Cloth Fair, West Smithfield.
First line: O pity the fate of a poor wretched.
   Reel: 07, Frame 4874
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The orphan child.
Hodgson, O., 10 Cloth Fair, West Smithfield.
First line: The night was dark as I did ramble.
Reel: 07, Frame 4874

The spotted cow.
Hodgson, O., 10 Cloth Fair, West Smithfield.
First line: One morning in the month of May.
Reel: 07, Frame 4874

The countryman's ramble through Brick Lane, and Church Street.
Hunt, Little Paternoster Row, Spitalfields, London.
First line: All you that dwell in Spittalfields.
Reel: 07, Frame 4875

The trades unions of England, huzza!
Hunt, G., 8 Little Paternoster Row, Spitalfields.
First line: Come all you bold Britons attend to.
Reel: 07, Frame 4875

The church is our guide.
Jones, Drury Lane.
First line: Exult catholics and praise the.
Reel: 07, Frame 4876

The pope of Rome will never be conquered.
Jones, Drury Lane.
First line: Oh give attention you sons of Erin.
Reel: 07, Frame 4876

A newspaper song.
Lee, 20, Old Boswell Court, Temple Bar.
First line: There's a new paper puffed by a.
Reel: 07, Frame 4877

Hard times; or, how to get a dinner.
Lowe, W., 37 New Compton Street, Seven Dials, London.
First line: Hard times so badly stings us.
Reel: 07, Frame 4878

I am a weeping parson in a mess.
Lucksway, Westminster.
First line: I am a weeping parson in a mess.
Reel: 07, Frame 4879

The mad-brained Earl of K---.
Lucksway, Westminster.
First line: There was a very curious man.
Reel: 07, Frame 4879

The leg of lamb.
Macpherson, A., Russell Court, Covent Garden.
First line: Hub's the winning horse,--Lammy's in.
Reel: 07, Frame 4880

A new song.
Macpherson, A., Russell Court, Covent Garden.
First line: Come, Britons, strike home, boldly.
Reel: 07, Frame 4880

A new song.
Mantz, W. C., 159, Brick Lane, Spitalfields.
First line: Come, friends and voters, let's.
Reel: 07, Frame 4880

British Charley and the Russian bear.
Marks, J., 206, Brick Lane, Whitechapel.
First line: Arouse, arouse Britannia's sons.
Reel: 07, Frame 4881

They have taxed John Bull, and raised the beer.
Marks, J., 206, Brick Lane, Whitechapel.
First line: There is something to amuse you all.
Reel: 07, Frame 4881

George Robins, lot first.
Mitchelson, W. I., Turnmill St., Clerkenwell Green.
First line: You've heard of George Robins of.
Reel: 07, Frame 4882

Mary Macree.
Mitchelson, W. I., Turnmill St., Clerkenwell Green.
First line: In a small country cottage by the.
Reel: 07, Frame 4882

The famous Jenny Lind.
Morgan, J., Brick Lane, Spitalfields.
First line: Oh, what a precious uproar.
Reel: 07, Frame 4883

The king of France, visit to England.
Morgan, J., 2 George's Court, Westminster.
First line: As I went o'er the Hampshire hill.
Reel: 07, Frame 4884

The funny sprees of Hendon.
Morgan, J., 2 George Court, Ann St., Westminster.
First line: Oh Hendon is a funny place.
Reel: 07, Frame 4885

Winchmore Hill and the naughty policeman.
Morgan, J., 2 George Court, Ann St., Westminster.
First line: To inform you all both great and.
Reel: 07, Frame 4885

You Tottenham folks beware of fiddling.
Morgan, J., 2 George Court, Ann St., Westminster.
First line: You Tottenham folks of each degree.
Reel: 07, Frame 4885

Rich & poor law!.
Mullins, Red-Cross St.
First line: What funny times we see.
Reel: 07, Frame 4886

Answer to undaunted Mary; or the banks of sweet Dundee.
Paul, C., 18, Great St. Andrew St., Broad St., 7 Dials.
First line: It's of a pretty plough poy, young.
Reel: 07, Frame 4887
A new comic medley.
Paul, C., 18, Great St. Andrew St., Broad St., Bloomsbury.
First line: Your pardon gents and ladies all.
   Reel: 07, Frame 4887

Sarah Wilson.
Paul, C., 18, Great St. Andrew St., 7 Dials.
First line: Its Sarah Wilson is my name.
   Reel: 07, Frame 4887

Bet and Joe.
Paul, C., 18, Great St. Andrew St., Broad St., Bloomsbury.
First line: You are going a away, far away from.
   Reel: 07, Frame 4888

May day morning early.
Paul, C., 18, Great St. Andrew St., Broad St., Bloomsbury.
First line: To the fields I carried my milking.
   Reel: 07, Frame 4888

Black eyed Susiannah.
Paul, C., 18, Great St. Andrew St., Broad St., Bloomsbury.
First line: I've been to the east, I've been to.
   Reel: 07, Frame 4889

The bride's farewell.
Paul, 18 Great St. Andrew St.
First line: Farewell mother, tears are streaming.
   Reel: 07, Frame 4889

Have you seen my pussey.
Paul, C., 18, Great St. Andrew St., Broad St., Bloomsbury.
First line: O I have lost my cat, where can he be.
   Reel: 07, Frame 4889

The scarlet flower.
Paul, 18 Great St. Andrew St., 7 Dials.
First line: She's gentle as the zephyr.
   Reel: 07, Frame 4889

The black hare.
Paul, 18 Great St. Andrew St., 7 Dials.
First line: One morning in summer by the dawn of.
   Reel: 07, Frame 4890

Woodman spare that tree.
Paul, 18 Great St. Andrew St., 7 Dials.
First line: Woodman spare that tree.
   Reel: 07, Frame 4890

The bloomer costume for ladies.
Paul, C., 18, Great St. Andrew St., 7 Dials.
First line: Mrs. Amelia Bloomer, the subject of.
   Reel: 07, Frame 4891

Ladies who wear the breeches.
Paul, C., 18, Great St. Andrew St., 7 Dials.
First line: Listen females all, no matter what.
   Reel: 07, Frame 4891

Uncle Ned's description of the bloomers.
Paul, C., 18, Great St. Andrew St., 7 Dials.
First line: Come all you pretty maidens of every.
   Reel: 07, Frame 4891

Boatman dance.
Paul, 18 Great St. Andrew St.
First line: De boatman dance, de boatmen sing.
   Reel: 07, Frame 4892

The new bloomer costume or the ladies who wear the breeches.
Paul, C., 18, Great St. Andrew St., 7 Dials.
First line: Listen females all, no matter what.
   Reel: 07, Frame 4892

Where is my lover.
Paul, 18 Great St. Andrew St., 7 Dials.
First line: Oh, where is my lover where can he.
   Reel: 07, Frame 4892

Calefornia or, who wants gold!.
Paul, C., 18, Great St. Andrew St.
First line: Oh! have you heard the news of late.
   Reel: 07, Frame 4893

Cardinal Wiseman's lament.
Paul, C., 18, Great St. Andrew St.
First line: Oh dear what can the matter be.
   Reel: 07, Frame 4893

Charley Cochrane the ladies man.
No Printer Statement.
First line: All you that dwell in Westminster.
   Reel: 07, Frame 4894

Come let us be happy together.
Paul, C., 18, Great St. Andrews St., Bloomsbury.
First line: Come, let us be happy together.
   Reel: 07, Frame 4895

Comic version of a good time coming.
Paul, C., 18, Great St. Andrew St., 7 Dials.
First line: There's a good time coming, boy.
   Reel: 07, Frame 4895

Undaunted Mary or the banks of sweet Dundee.
Paul, C., 18, Great St. Andrew St., Bloomsbury.
First line: It's of a farmer's daughter, so.
   Reel: 07, Frame 4895

Constant lovers.
Paul, C., 18, Great St. Andrew St., 7 Dials.
First line: A sailor courted a farmer's daughter.
   Reel: 07, Frame 4896

Cottage and the water mill.
Paul, C., 18, Great St. Andrew St.
First line: Have you not seen the new cottage.
   Reel: 07, Frame 4896

Hurrah for the road.
Paul, C., 18, Great St. Andrew St., 7 Dials.
First line: Hurrah! o'er Hounslow heath to roam.
   Reel: 07, Frame 4896
Madden Ballads
Reel Listing

Katty Avourneen.
Paul, C., 18, Great St. Andrew St.
First line: Twas a cold winter night, and.
Reel: 07, Frame 4896

The cottage.
Paul, C., 18, Great St. Andrew St., 7 Dials.
First line: Come all you rakish bachelors, and.
Reel: 07, Frame 4897

The cuckoo’s nest.
Paul, C., 18, Great St. Andrew St., Broad St., Bloomsbury.
First line: As I was a walking one morning in.
Reel: 07, Frame 4897

Lucy Neal.
Paul, C., 18, Great St. Andrew St., 7 Dials.
First line: I was born in Alabama.
Reel: 07, Frame 4897

Mamma won't let me marry.
Paul, C., 18, Great St. Andrew St., Broad St., Bloomsbury.
First line: Mamma won't let me marry yet.
Reel: 07, Frame 4897

The convict’s child.
Paul, 18 Great St. Andrew St., 7 Dials.
First line: The convict ship lay near the beach.
Reel: 07, Frame 4898

Do it again.
Paul, 18 Great St. Andrew St., 7 Dials.
First line: Now all give attention to what I.
Reel: 07, Frame 4898

Drunkard’s catechism.
Paul, C., 18, Great St. Andrew St., Bloomsbury.
First line: What is your name?.
Reel: 07, Frame 4898

The drunkard’s farewell to his folly.
Paul, C., 18, Great St. Andrew St., Bloomsbury.
First line: Farewell landlords farewell Jerry.
Reel: 07, Frame 4898

The drunkard’s looking glass.
Paul, C., 18, Great St. Andrew St., Bloomsbury.
First line: What will a drunkard do for ale?.
Reel: 07, Frame 4898

Epsom races!
Paul, C., 18, Great St. Andrew St., Broad St., Bloomsbury.
First line: To Epsom Downs, lords, gents and.
Reel: 07, Frame 4899

Erin’s lovely home.
Paul, 18 Great St. Andrew St., Broad St., Bloomsbury.
First line: When I was young and in my prime, my.
Reel: 07, Frame 4899

Irish girls lament.
Paul, C., 18, Great St. Andrew St., Broad St., Bloomsbury.
First line: As I walked out one morning down by a.
Reel: 07, Frame 4899

Fair Phoeby and her dark eyed sailor.
Paul, C., 18, Great St. Andrew St., 7 Dials.
First line: It’s of a comely young lady fair.
Reel: 07, Frame 4900

Young women’s dreams.
Paul, C., 18, Great St. Andrew St., Broad St., Bloomsbury.
First line: Come all you pretty maidens from the.
Reel: 07, Frame 4900

A good time coming girls.
Paul, C., 18, Great St. Andrew St., Bloomsbury.
First line: There a good time coming girls.
Reel: 07, Frame 4901

In this old chair my father sat.
Paul, C., 18, Great St. Andrew St., Bloomsbury.
First line: In this old chair may father sat.
Reel: 07, Frame 4901

Leicester chambermaid.
Paul, 7 Dials.
First line: It’s of a brisk young butcher as I.
Reel: 07, Frame 4901

To be sold by auction, by George Robins.
Paul, 7 Dials.
First line: You’ve heard of George Robins of.
Reel: 07, Frame 4901

The gin shop bar.
Paul, C., 18, Great St. Andrew St., Bloomsbury.
First line: When first I saw Miss Bailey, twas.
Reel: 07, Frame 4902

The glorious camp; or, Chobham Heath.
Paul, C., 18, Great St. Andrew St., Bloomsbury.
First line: Come all you lads and lasses gay.
Reel: 07, Frame 4902

My heart with love is beating.
Paul, C., 18, Great St. Andrew St., Bloomsbury.
First line: My heart with love is beating.
Reel: 07, Frame 4902

Pretty Susan the pride of Kildare.
Paul, C., 18, Great St. Andrews St., Bread St., Bloomsbury, 7 Dials.
First line: When first from sea I landed I had a.
Reel: 07, Frame 4902

The gutta percha mouse.
Paul, C., 18, Great St. Andrew St., 7 Dials.
First line: This is the age of wonders, fashion.
Reel: 07, Frame 4903
Madden Ballads
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He's got no courage in him.
Paul, G., 18, Great St. Andrew St., 7 Dials.
First line: As I walk'd out one summer's morning.
Reel: 07, Frame 4904

I'm seventeen come Sunday.
Paul, G., 18, Great St. Andrew St., 7 Dials.
First line: I walked out one May morning.
Reel: 07, Frame 4904

Bill Jones.
Paul, 18 Great St. Andrew St., 7 Dials.
First line: 'Twas off the coast of Guines Land.
Reel: 07, Frame 4905

How I should like to marry.
Paul, 18 Great St. Andrew St., 7 Dials.
First line: Oh! I should like to marry.
Reel: 07, Frame 4905

The husband's dream.
Paul, C., 18, Great St. Andrew St., Broad St., Bloomsbury.
First line: Why Dermot you look healthy now.
Reel: 07, Frame 4905

The hearthstone man.
Paul, Fashion St., Spital fields.
First line: As through the streets I take my.
Reel: 07, Frame 4906

It was my fater's custom.
Paul, G., 18, Great St. Andrew St.
First line: Come hither bring the holly-bush to.
Reel: 07, Frame 4906

It was my mother's customs.
Paul, C., 18, Great St. Andrew St., Broad St., Bloomsbury.
First line: Come hither! bring the scrubbing.
Reel: 07, Frame 4906

The wild and wicked youth.
Paul, 18 Great St. Andrew St., 7 Dials.
First line: In Newry town I was bread and born.
Reel: 07, Frame 4906

I will be married on Christmas day.
Paul, C., 18, Great St. Andrew St., 7 Dials.
First line: Old and young of each degree.
Reel: 07, Frame 4907

I'm a gent.
Paul, C., 18, Great St. Andrew St., Broad St., Bloomsbury.
First line: I'm a gent.
Reel: 07, Frame 4907

A life on the ocean wave.
Paul, C., 18, Great St. Andrew St., Broad St., Bloomsbury.
First line: A life on the ocean wave.
Reel: 07, Frame 4907

I'll not beguile thee from thy home.
Paul, 18 Great St. Andrew St., 7 Dials.
First line: I'll not beguile thee from thy home.
Reel: 07, Frame 4908

John Bull and his party or, do it again.
Paul, 18 Great St. Andrew St., 7 Dials.
First line: As the shamrock, the rose, and the.
Reel: 07, Frame 4908

John Bull and the taxes.
Paul, 18 Great St. Andrew St., 7 Dials.
First line: Here is some lines about the times.
Reel: 07, Frame 4908

Beautiful girls.
Paul, C., 18, Great St. Andrew St., 7 Dials.
First line: Beautiful, beautiful wicked young.
Reel: 07, Frame 4909

Jeannot's answer to Jeannette.
Paul, C., 18, Great St. Andrew St., 7 Dials.
First line: Cheer up, cheer up, my own Jeannette.
Reel: 07, Frame 4909

Isle of beauty.
Paul, 18 Great St. Andrew St., 7 Dials.
First line: Shades of evening close not o'er.
Reel: 07, Frame 4910

Kathleen Mavourneen.
Paul, 18 Great St. Andrew St., 7 Dials.
First line: Kathleen Mavourneen, the grey dawn is.
Reel: 07, Frame 4910

Kossuth in England.
Paul, C., 18, Great St. Andrew St., Broad St., Bloomsbury.
First line: Kossuth is my name, as lively as a.
Reel: 07, Frame 4910

Love lies asleep in the rose.
Paul, 18 Great St. Andrew St., 7 Dials.
First line: The lady-bird skims o'er the wood.
Reel: 07, Frame 4910

Molly Bawn.
Paul, 18 Great St. Andrew St., 7 Dials.
First line: Oh Molly Bawn, why leave me pining.
Reel: 07, Frame 4910

Fanny Blair.
Paul, 18 Great St. Andrew St., 7 Dials.
First line: Come all you young femaler where ever.
Reel: 07, Frame 4911

Kiss me in the dark.
Paul, 18 Great St. Andrew St., 7 Dials.
First line: Young William was a sailor a.
Reel: 07, Frame 4911

The beautiful muff.
Paul, 18 Great St. Andrew St., 7 Dials.
First line: A buxom young damsel on a cold.
Reel: 07, Frame 4912
The London merchant’s daughter and her young sailor bold.
Paul, 22 Brick Lane, Spitalfields.
First line: Young men and maidens pray give.
Reel: 07, Frame 4912

The London prentice boy.
Paul, C., 18, Great St. Andrew St., Bloomsbury.
First line: Come all you wild young chaps who.
Reel: 07, Frame 4912

The maiden's lament.
Paul, C., 18, Great St. Andrew St., Bloomsbury.
First line: You maidens pretty in town and city.
Reel: 07, Frame 4912

Jeannette and Jeannote.
Paul, C., 18, Great St. Andrew St., Broad St., Bloomsbury.
First line: You are going far away, far away from.
Reel: 07, Frame 4913

The lovers parting.
Paul, C., 18, Great St. Andrew St., Broad St., Bloomsbury.
First line: Farewell my dearest Henry since you.
Reel: 07, Frame 4913

A life by the galley fire.
Paul, C., 18, Great St. Andrew St., Broad St., Bloomsbury.
First line: A life by de galley fire.
Reel: 07, Frame 4914

The lover's dream.
Paul, C., 18, Great St. Andrew St., Broad St., Bloomsbury.
First line: Thy blue eyes sheds its beams of.
Reel: 07, Frame 4914

The mariner's grave!.
Paul, C., 18, Great St. Andrew St., 7 Dials.
First line: I remember the night was stormy and.
Reel: 07, Frame 4914

The convict maid.
Paul, 18 Great St. Andrew St., 7 Dials.
First line: Ye London maids attend to me.
Reel: 07, Frame 4915

The little farm, or the weary ploughman.
Paul, 18 Great St. Andrew St., 7 Dials.
First line: You husbandmen and ploughmen of.
Reel: 07, Frame 4915

Launch of the Royal Albert.
Seven Dials.
First line: Captain Sir Baldwin Walker, surveyor.
Reel: 07, Frame 4916

The maidens banton cock.
Paul, C., 18, Great St. Andrew St., Broad St., Bloomsbury.
First line: These was a farmer's daughter she.
Reel: 07, Frame 4917

My poor black Bess.
Paul, 18 Great St. Andrew St., 7 Dials.
First line: When fortune, blind goodness, she.
Reel: 07, Frame 4917

Rosin the beau.
Paul, 23 Fashion Street, Brick Lane.
First line: I have traveled this wide world over.
Reel: 07, Frame 4917

Happy moments.
Paul, C., 18, Great St. Andrew St., Broad St., Bloomsbury.
First line: In happy moments, day by day.
Reel: 07, Frame 4918

Mary Blane.
Paul, C., 18, Great St. Andrew St., Broad St., Bloomsbury.
First line: I once did lub a pretty gal.
Reel: 07, Frame 4918

My skiff’s by the shore.
Paul, C., 18, Great St. Andrew St., Broad St., Bloomsbury, 7 Dials.
First line: I'm gwan, I'm gwan to see my lubly.
Reel: 07, Frame 4918

Oh, summer night.
Paul, 18 Great St. Andrew St., Bloomsbury.
First line: Oh summer night.
Reel: 07, Frame 4918

Wedded life.
Paul, C., 18, Great St. Andrew St., Broad St., Bloomsbury.
First line: The merry days, the days of old.
Reel: 07, Frame 4918

My darling girls.
Paul, C., 18, Great St. Andrew St., 7 Dials.
First line: When passing through the town one.
Reel: 07, Frame 4919

My wife's first baby.
Paul, C., 18, Great St. Andrew St., Broad St., Bloomsbury.
First line: The other night as I lay in my bed.
Reel: 07, Frame 4919

The standard bearer.
Paul, C., 18, Great St. Andrew St., 7 Dials.
First line: The minstrel holds the standard.
Reel: 07, Frame 4919

The national guards of France visit to London.
Paul, C., 18, Great St. Andrew St., 7 Dials.
First line: How charming does the ladies look.
Reel: 07, Frame 4920

A new Christmas song.
Paul, C., 18, Great St. Andrew St., 7 Dials.
First line: Christmas is coming, so listen to me.
Reel: 07, Frame 4920
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Going ober de mountain.
Paul, 18 Great St. Andrew St., 7 Dials.
First line: Oh, here I am both old and young.
  Reel: 07, Frame 4921

The Oakham poachers.
Paul, 18 Great St. Andrew St., 7 Dials.
First line: Young men of every station that.
  Reel: 07, Frame 4921

The oul bog hole.
Paul, 18 Great St. Andrew St., 7 Dials.
First line: The pig is in the mire, and the cow.
  Reel: 07, Frame 4921

Struggle for the breeches.
Paul, 18 Great St. Andrew St., 7 Dials.
First line: About my wife I mean to sing a very.
  Reel: 07, Frame 4921

Oh! what a fine sight for a father.
Paul, 18, Great St. Andrews St., 7 Dials.
First line: What a pleasure it is to have a good.
  Reel: 07, Frame 4922

The Ojibbeway Indians, and love.
Paul, 18 Great St. Andrews St.
First line: You ladies listen all around.
  Reel: 07, Frame 4922

The polka.
Paul, 18 Great St. Andrew St., 7 Dials.
First line: Among all classes high and low.
  Reel: 07, Frame 4923

The rose of cashmere.
Paul, 18 Great St. Andrew St., 7 Dials.
First line: By the flow'r of the valley.
  Reel: 07, Frame 4923

Kate of Kentore.
Paul, 18 Great St. Andrew St., Broad St., Bloomsbury.
First line: As near castle Urquhart, a young.
  Reel: 07, Frame 4924

Peter Pry at the general post office.
Paul, 18, Great St. Andrews St., 7 Dials.
First line: There is such a jolly peace of work.
  Reel: 07, Frame 4924

Poor Rosa May.
Paul, C., 18, Great St. Andrew St., Broad St., Bloomsbury.
First line: Come darkies listen unto me.
  Reel: 07, Frame 4924

The queen abroad.
Paul, 18 Great St. Andrew St., 7 Dials.
First line: I ever shall, says Farmer Bull.
  Reel: 07, Frame 4925

Queen Victoria's dream.
Paul, C., 18, Great St. Andrew St., 7 Dials.
First line: Now parliament again has met.
  Reel: 07, Frame 4925

Isle of beauty.
Paul, 18 Great St. Andrew St., 7 Dials.
First line: Shades of evening close not o'er us.
  Reel: 07, Frame 4926

Love lies asleep in the rose.
Paul, C., 18, Great St. Andrews St., Bread St., Bloomsbury, 7 Dials.
First line: The lady-bird skims o'er the wood.
  Reel: 07, Frame 4926

My bonny Irish boy.
Paul, 18 Great St. Andrew St., 7 Dials.
First line: When first I was courted by a bonny.
  Reel: 07, Frame 4926

The rambler from Clare.
Paul, 18 Great St. Andrew St., 7 Dials.
First line: The first of my courtship that ever.
  Reel: 07, Frame 4926

The regular omnibus.
Paul, C., 20, Great St. Andrew St., 7 Dials.
First line: In London lived a servant maid.
  Reel: 07, Frame 4926

Cock laundress.
Paul, C., 18, Great St. Andrew St., 7 Dials.
First line: You ladies who take washing in of.
  Reel: 07, Frame 4927

Reuben Rayne.
Paul, C., 18, Great St. Andrew St., 7 Dials.
First line: When I was stolen from my home.
  Reel: 07, Frame 4927

Mary, Mary, list, awake.
Paul, C., 18, Great St. Andrew St., Bloomsbury, 7 Dials.
First line: When I was stolen from my home.
  Reel: 07, Frame 4928

The saucy plough boy.
Paul, C., 18, Great St. Andrew St., Bloomsbury, 7 Dials.
First line: When I was stolen from my home.
  Reel: 07, Frame 4928

The snobs' confession.
Paul, 18 Great St. Andrew St., 7 Dials.
First line: Now I am a jolly old cob'ler.
  Reel: 07, Frame 4928

Ole Johnny Jiggletoes answer to Susannah don't you cry.
Paul, C., 18, Great St. Andrew St., 7 Dials.
First line: I said de cocoa nut shall grow.
  Reel: 07, Frame 4929
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The pretty ploughboy.
Paul, C., 18, Great St. Andrew St., 7 Dials.
First line: It's of a pretty plough boy was.
Reel: 07, Frame 4929

The soldier's daughter.
Paul, C., 18, Great St. Andrew St., 7 Dials.
First line: Oh do you remember the old soldier's.
Reel: 07, Frame 4929

Speak of a man as you find him.
Paul, C., 18, Great St. Andrew St., 7 Dials.
First line: Oh, speak of a man as you find him.
Reel: 07, Frame 4929

Paul, 21 Great St. Andrew St., Broad St.
First line: My thanks except of me kind friends.
Reel: 07, Frame 4930

Susan's adventures, in a man of war.
Paul, 18 Great St. Andrew St., 7 Dials.
First line: Young Susan was a blooming maid.
Reel: 07, Frame 4930

The ship on fire.
Paul, C., 18, Great St. Andrew St., Broad St., Bloomsbury.
First line: The storm of the ocean flew furious.
Reel: 07, Frame 4931

There's a good time coming.
Paul, C., 18, Great St. Andrew St., Broad St., Bloomsbury.
First line: There's a good time coming.
Reel: 07, Frame 4931

The faithful lover, or the hero rewarded.
Paul, C., 18, Great St. Andrew St., 7 Dials.
First line: Near to St. James's there lived a.
Reel: 07, Frame 4932

Things you don't often.
Paul, 18 Great St. Andrew St., 7 Dials.
First line: No doubt you've seen many things in.
Reel: 07, Frame 4932

Thou art gone from my gaze.
Paul, C., 18, Great St. Andrew St., 7 Dials.
First line: Thou art gone from my gaze, like a.
Reel: 07, Frame 4932

Where is my lover.
Paul, 18 Great St. Andrew St., 7 Dials.
First line: Oh, where is my lover where can he.
Reel: 07, Frame 4932

Edwin in the lowlands.
Paul, C., 18, Great St. Andrew St. 7 Dials.
First line: Come all you feeling lovers and.
Reel: 07, Frame 4933

Things I don't like to see.
Paul, C., 18, Great St. Andrew St., 7 Dials.
First line: What a queer set of creatures we are.
Reel: 07, Frame 4933

'Tis time we hunt the bear.
Paul, 7 Dials.
First line: Come all you gallant huntsmen who.
Reel: 07, Frame 4933

The cruel father and efficient lovers.
Paul, 18 Great St. Andrew St., 7 Dials.
First line: It's of a damsel both fair and.
Reel: 07, Frame 4934

Have you seen my pussey.
Paul, C., 18, Great St. Andrew St., Broad St., Bloomsbury.
First line: O I have lost my cat, where can.
Reel: 07, Frame 4934

They told her to forget me.
Paul, C., 18, Great St. Andrew St., 7 Dials.
First line: They told her to forget me.
Reel: 07, Frame 4934

The tickler.
Paul, 18 Great St. Andrew St., 7 Dials.
First line: There was a young man and his name.
Reel: 07, Frame 4935

The tooting tragedy.
Paul, C., 18, Great St. Andrew St., 7 Dials.
First line: You tender mothers, parents dear.
Reel: 07, Frame 4935

Trial and sentence of William Smith O'Brien.
Paul, C., 18, Great St. Andrew St., 7 Dials.
First line: Oh! shed a tear of pity you children.
Reel: 07, Frame 4936

Lowly youth.
Paul, C., 18, Great St. Andrew St., Broad St., Bloomsbury.
First line: A lowly youth, the mountain child.
Reel: 07, Frame 4937

The way to live.
Paul, C., 18, Great St. Andrew St., 7 Dials.
First line: A man and his wife got married one.
Reel: 07, Frame 4937

The wife's dream.
Paul, C., 18, Great St. Andrew St., Broad St., Bloomsbury.
First line: Now tell me, Mary, how it is that.
Reel: 07, Frame 4937

The buxom lass.
Paul, 18 Great St. Andrew St., 7 Dials.
First line: As I looked out one morning I met a.
Reel: 07, Frame 4938
Wild and wicked youth.
Paul, 18 Great St. Andrew St., Broad St., 7 Dials.
First line: In Newry town I was bread and born.
Reel: 07, Frame 4938

Listen dear Fanny.
Paul, 18 Great St. Andrew St., 7 Dials.
First line: Listen dear Fanny, oh, listen to me.
Reel: 07, Frame 4939

You must all fast.
Paul, 18 Great St. Andrew St., 7 Dials.
First line: The people say the times are hard.
Reel: 07, Frame 4939

Young Henry of the raging main.
Paul, 18 Great St. Andrew St., 7 Dials.
First line: One summer's morning as day was.
Reel: 07, Frame 4939

A buxom young prince, and his new married wife.
Paul, H., 22, Brick Lane, Spitalfields.
First line: I am a young Garman so buxom and.
Reel: 07, Frame 4940

H. Paul's, collection of favorite songs.
Paul, H., 22, Brick Lane, Spitalfields.
First line: Never was there known as such.
Reel: 07, Frame 4940

A collection of favorite songs.
Paul, H., 22, Brick Lane, Spitalfields.
First line: Jolly nose, the rubies that garnish.
Reel: 07, Frame 4942

H. Paul's, collection of favourite songs.
Paul, H., 22, Brick Lane, Spitalfields.
First line: I am a man of genus, and my name is.
Reel: 07, Frame 4942

A collection of favourite songs.
Paul, H., 22, Brick Lane, Spitalfields.
First line: O I am the child of the forest wild.
Reel: 07, Frame 4943

A collection of favorite songs.
Paul, H., 22, Brick Lane, Spitalfields.
First line: Pay attention, fair ladies, and gents.
Reel: 07, Frame 4944

H. Paul's, collection of favourite songs.
Paul, H., 22, Brick Lane, Spitalfields.
First line: Pay attention, fair ladies and gents.
Reel: 07, Frame 4944

A collection of favourite songs.
Paul, H., 22, Brick Lane, Spitalfields.
First line: A blacksmith once, noted for having.
Reel: 07, Frame 4945

H. Paul's, collection of favorite songs.
Paul, H., 22, Brick Lane, Spitalfields.
First line: You've heard of great wonders, so if.
Reel: 07, Frame 4945

Albert's fashions and descriptions of England.
Paul, H., 22, Brick Lane, Spitalfields.
First line: We daily meet with something new.
Reel: 07, Frame 4946

A collection of favorite songs.
Paul, H., 22, Brick Lane, Spitalfields.
First line: The sea was bright and the bark.
Reel: 07, Frame 4946

Black eyed Susan.
Paul, H., 22, Brick Lane, Spitalfields.
First line: All in the downs the fleet.
Reel: 07, Frame 4947

The bobbers of the glen.
Paul, H., 22, Brick Lane, Spitalfields.
First line: Stand stranger stand, your jewels.
Reel: 07, Frame 4947

Buonaparte again from St. Helena.
Paul, H., 22, Brick Lane, Spitalfields.
First line: As France she was lamenting for her.
Reel: 07, Frame 4947

Honest ploughman, or ninety years ago.
Paul, H., 22, Brick Lane, Spitalfields.
First line: Come all you jolly husbandmen &.
Reel: 07, Frame 4948

How five and twenty shillings was expended in a week.
Paul, H., 22, Brick Lane, Spitalfields.
First line: It is of a tradesman and his wife.
Reel: 07, Frame 4948

I am going to be married.
Paul, H., 22, Brick Lane, Spitalfields.
First line: Last week to me my mother said.
Reel: 07, Frame 4949

I am married at last.
Paul, H., 22, Brick Lane, Spitalfields.
First line: I am a damsel gay and bright.
Reel: 07, Frame 4949

I was married on Monday.
Paul, H., 22, Brick Lane, Spitalfields.
First line: Oh, dear! oh dear, I am so glad.
Reel: 07, Frame 4950

Irish Molly O!.
Paul, H., 22, Brick Lane, Spitalfields.
First line: As I walk'd out one morning all in.
Reel: 07, Frame 4950

Isle of beauty fare thee well.
Paul, H., 22, Brick Lane, Spitalfields.
First line: Shades of evening close not o'er us.
Reel: 07, Frame 4950
Madden Ballads
Reel Listing

Love lies asleep in the rose.
Paul, H., 22, Brick Lane, Spitalfields.
First line: The lady-bird skims o'er the wood.
Reel: 07, Frame 4950

The bold bloodhound.
Paul, H., 22, Brick Lane, Spitalfields.
First line: Rise Herod, my hound, from the.
Reel: 07, Frame 4951

My bonny blooming highland Jane.
Paul, H., 22, Brick Lane, Spitalfields.
First line: As I walked out one morning fair.
Reel: 07, Frame 4951

My jolly gallant sailor bold.
Paul, H., 22, Brick Lane, Spitalfields.
First line: Upon one summers morning I carelessly.
Reel: 07, Frame 4951

The old house at home.
Paul, H., 22, Brick Lane, Spitalfields.
First line: Oh the old house at home.
Reel: 07, Frame 4951

Not a drum was heard.
Paul, H., 22, Brick Lane.
First line: Not a drum was heard nor a funeral.
Reel: 07, Frame 4952

Prince Albert in England.
Paul, H., 22, Brick Lane, Spitalfields.
First line: I am a German just arrived.
Reel: 07, Frame 4952

The lark in the morning.
Paul, H., 22, Brick Lane, Spitalfields.
First line: As I was a walking one morning in.
Reel: 07, Frame 4953

Rigs and sprees of London or, an answer to, “nix my dolly.”.
Paul, H., 22, Brick Lane, Spitalfields.
First line: When I was at home so buxom and gay.
Reel: 07, Frame 4953

Such a nobby head of hair.
Paul, H., 22, Brick Lane, Spitalfields.
First line: You've called on me to sing a song.
Reel: 07, Frame 4953

Sweet rose of cashmere.
Paul, H., 22, Brick Lane, Spitalfields.
First line: My the flow'r of the valley.
Reel: 07, Frame 4953

The bridal ring.
Paul, H., 22, Brick Lane, Spitalfields.
First line: I dreamt last night of our earlier.
Reel: 07, Frame 4954

The day when we got married a long time ago.
Paul, 22 Brick Lane, Spitalfields.
First line: I will sing a song not very long.
Reel: 07, Frame 4954

The demon of the sea.
Paul, 22 Brick Lane, Spitalfields.
First line: Unfurl the sails, we’ve easy gales.
Reel: 07, Frame 4954

The flaunting flag of liberty.
Paul, H., 22, Brick Lane, Spitalfields.
First line: The flaunting flag of liberty.
Reel: 07, Frame 4955

The great meat pie.
Paul, H., 22, Brick Lane, Spitalfields.
First line: No doubt you've heard of the.
Reel: 07, Frame 4955

May day morning early.
Paul, H., 22, Brick Lane, Spitalfields.
First line: To the fields I carried my milking.
Reel: 07, Frame 4955

After many roving years.
Paul, H., 22, Brick Lane, Spitalfields.
First line: After many roving years.
Reel: 07, Frame 4956

The angels' whisper.
Paul, H., 22, Brick Lane, Spitalfields.
First line: A baby was sleeping, its mother was.
Reel: 07, Frame 4956

The green mossy banks of the Lea.
Paul, H., 22, Brick Lane, Spitalfields.
First line: When first in this country a.
Reel: 07, Frame 4956

The maid of the mountain.
Paul, H., 22, Brick Lane, Spitalfields.
First line: I've a home on the mountain.
Reel: 07, Frame 4956

The beautiful muff.
Paul, 18 Great St. Andrew St., 7 Dials.
First line: A buxom young damsel on a cold.
Reel: 07, Frame 4957

Bill Jones.
Paul, H., 22, Brick Lane, Spitalfields.
First line: ’Twa off the coast of Guinea Land.
Reel: 07, Frame 4957

The jolly roving tar.
Paul, H., 22, Brick Lane, Spitalfields.
First line: It was in London city & near to the.
Reel: 07, Frame 4957

The London merchant's daughter and her young sailor bold.
Paul, 22 Brick Lane, Spitalfields.
First line: Young men and maidens pray give.
Reel: 07, Frame 4957
Madden Ballads
Reel Listing

After serving seven years.
Paul, H., 22, Brick Lane, Spitalfields.
First line: After serving many years.
   Reel: 07, Frame 4958

The bush ranger.
Paul, H., 22, Brick Lane, Spitalfields.
First line: Farewell old Albion's dear lov'd.
   Reel: 07, Frame 4958

The early horn.
Paul, H., 22, Brick Lane, Spitalfields.
First line: With early horn.
   Reel: 07, Frame 4958

The lass of Gowrie.
Paul, H., 22, Brick Lane, Spitalfields.
First line: Upon a summer afternoon.
   Reel: 07, Frame 4958

The London merchant's daughter and her young sailor bold.
Paul, H., 22, Brick Lane, Spitalfields.
First line: Young men and maidens pray give.
   Reel: 07, Frame 4958

The London merchant's daughter and her young sailor bold.
Paul, H., 22, Brick Lane, Spitalfields.
First line: Young men and maidens pray give.
   Reel: 07, Frame 4959

Poor Rosa the pride of the vale.
Paul, H., 22, Brick Lane, Spitalfields.
First line: Come all you pretty damsel's that.
   Reel: 07, Frame 4959

The queen delighted at the approach of her wedding.
Paul, H., 22, Brick Lane, Spitalfields.
First line: Come all you bold Britons of every.
   Reel: 07, Frame 4959

The queen of the nice little islands.
Paul, H., 22, Brick Lane, Spitalfields.
First line: Oh, here I am, both fair and young.
   Reel: 07, Frame 4960

The queen's wants.
Paul, H., 22, Brick Lane, Spitalfields, London.
First line: Oh! here I am, a blooming maid.
   Reel: 07, Frame 4960

The queen's wedding.
Paul, H., 22, Brick Lane, Spitalfields.
First line: The Germans all have cross'd the sea.
   Reel: 07, Frame 4961

The royal marriage of Queen Victoria.
Paul, H., 22, Brick Lane, Spitalfields.
First line: It was on a Monday morning soon.
   Reel: 07, Frame 4961

The Shannon & Chesapeake.
Paul, H., 22, Brick Lane, Spitalfields.
First line: She comes, she comes in glorious.
   Reel: 07, Frame 4962

Things I don't like to see.
Paul, H., 22, Brick Lane, Spitalfields.
First line: What a queer set of creatures we are.
   Reel: 07, Frame 4962

William of a man of war.
Paul, H., 22, Brick Lane, Spitalfields.
First line: It was one summer's morning in the.
   Reel: 07, Frame 4962

Thomas and Nancy.
Paul, H., 22, Brick Lane, Spitalfields.
First line: The boatswain's shrill whistle had.
   Reel: 07, Frame 4963

Victoria the star of England.
Paul, H., 22, Brick Lane, Spitalfields.
First line: See the glory of England how.
   Reel: 07, Frame 4963

A woman's the pride of the land.
Paul, H., 22, Brick Lane, Spitalfields.
First line: Come, married and single, together.
   Reel: 07, Frame 4963

The robbers of the glen.
Paul, H., 22, Brick Lane, Spitalfields.
First line: Stand stranger stand, your jewels.
   Reel: 07, Frame 4964

The wedding of England's queen.
Paul, H., 22, Brick Lane, Spitalfields, London.
First line: Oh, won't we have a jovial spree.
   Reel: 07, Frame 4964

Happy land!.
Paul, 22 Brick Lane, Spitalfields.
First line: Happy land, happy land.
   Reel: 07, Frame 4965

When we went out a gipsying.
Paul, H., 22, Brick Lane, Spitalfields.
First line: In the days when we went gipsying.
   Reel: 07, Frame 4965

The wild and wicked youth.
Paul, 22 Brick Lane, Spitalfields.
First line: In newry town I was bred and born.
   Reel: 07, Frame 4965

The convict maid.
Paul, H., 22, Brick Lane, Spitalfields.
First line: Ye London maids attend to me.
   Reel: 07, Frame 4966

When we went out a gipsying.
Paul, H., 22, Brick Lane, Spitalfields.
First line: In the days when we went gipsying.
   Reel: 07, Frame 4966
Woodman spare that tree.
P. H., 22, Brick Lane, Spitalfields.
First line: Woodman spare that tree.
Reel: 07, Frame 4966

The British man of war.
P. H., 22, Brick Lane, Spitalfields.
First line: It was down in yonder meadows I.
Reel: 07, Frame 4967

Young Napoleon or the bunch of roses.
P. H., 22, Brick Lane, Spitalfields.
First line: By the dangers of the ocean.
Reel: 07, Frame 4967

Irish stranger.
P. H., 22, Brick Lane, Spitalfields.
First line: O pity the fate of a poor wretched.
Reel: 07, Frame 4968

My dear native isle.
P. H., 22, Brick Lane, Spitalfields.
First line: Dear native isle, the summer sun is.
Reel: 07, Frame 4968

The seaman's life.
P. H., 22, Brick Lane, Spitalfields.
First line: A seaman's life, is a life I love.
Reel: 07, Frame 4968

Young Helen.
P. H., 22, Brick Lane, Spitalfields.
First line: Young Helen was as sweet a flower.
Reel: 07, Frame 4968

Young William.
P. H., 22, Brick Lane, Spitalfields.
First line: Young William for honour & fame went.
Reel: 07, Frame 4968

I'm ninety five.
P. H., 22, Brick Lane, Spitalfields.
First line: I'm ninety-five--I'm ninety-five.
Reel: 07, Frame 4969

Mother dear.
P. H., 22, Brick Lane, Spitalfields.
First line: There was a place in childhood that.
Reel: 07, Frame 4969

The new rigs of the races.
P. H., 22, Brick Lane, Spitalfields.
First line: See the ladies how they strut along.
Reel: 07, Frame 4969

The banks of sweet primroses.
P. H., 22, Brick Lane, Spitalfields.
First line: As I walked one midsummer morning.
Reel: 07, Frame 4970

Poor Rosa the pride of the vale.
P. H., 22, Brick Lane, Spitalfields.
First line: Come all you pretty damsels that.
Reel: 07, Frame 4970

England's glory.
P. H., 22, Brick Lane, Spitalfields.
First line: Unfurl the sails, we've easy gales.
Reel: 07, Frame 4971

The great meat pie.
P. H., 22, Brick Lane, Spitalfields.
First line: No doubt you've heard of the.
Reel: 07, Frame 4971

The great plum pudding.
P. H., 22, Brick Lane, Spitalfields.
First line: I will sing you a song not very long.
Reel: 07, Frame 4972

Jim along Josey.
P. H., 22, Brick Lane, Spitalfields.
First line: Oh, I see from Susiana, as you must.
Reel: 07, Frame 4972

Edmonton fair.
P. J. W., 74, New Cut, Lambeth.
First line: Sons of toil, sons of toil, lay aside.
Reel: 07, Frame 4973

A dialogue between a depending courtier, who would have.
P. J., 67 Great Peter St., Westminster.
First line: My dear, what makes my Lord his.
Reel: 07, Frame 4974

A good advice to bachelors and maids in choosing husbands.
P. J., 77 Great Peter St., Westminster.
First line: Ye single men I charge you on your.
Reel: 07, Frame 4974

Advice to country maidens on the poor law bill.
P. J., Great Peter St., Westminster.
First line: Come all you bucksome men and maids.
Reel: 07, Frame 4975

A new comic song.
P. J., 69 Great Peter St., Westminster.
First line: In fam'd soho as young men know.
Reel: 07, Frame 4976

A treat for John Bull.
P. J., 67 Great Peter St., Westminster.
First line: Draw near for awhile.
Reel: 07, Frame 4976

An interesting dialogue, between John Bull & B-- B--.
P. J., Great Peter St., Westminster.
First line: You Britons all as you pass along.
Reel: 07, Frame 4977

Anatomy bill.
P. J., 76 Great Peter St., Westminster.
First line: Oh! have you not heard what a great.
Reel: 07, Frame 4978
An elegy, on the melancholy, and untimely death of three.
Phair, J., 67 Great Peter St., Westminster.
First line: Come all you tender parents.
Reel: 07, Frame 4978

Bonny moon.
Phair, J., 69 Great Peter St., Westminster.
First line: As I went to my cot, at the close of.
Reel: 07, Frame 4979

The golden glove.
Phair, J., 69 Great Peter St., Westminster.
First line: A wealthy young squire of Tamworth.
Reel: 07, Frame 4979

The keel row.
Phair, J., 69 Great Peter St., Westminster.
First line: As I came through the cannon-gate.
Reel: 07, Frame 4979

Camberwell & reform!.
Phair, J., 76 Great Peter St., Westminster.
First line: Arouse! arouse! this glorious day.
Reel: 07, Frame 4980

Answer to home sweet home.
Phair, J., 77 Great Peter St., Westminster.
First line: I was courted by a young man who did.
Reel: 07, Frame 4981

Dearly I love you.
Phair, J., 69 Great Peter St., Westminster.
First line: Oh! where are you going so fast.
Reel: 07, Frame 4981

Death of General Wolfe.
Phair, J., 77 Great Peter St., Westminster.
First line: Bold General Wolfe to his men did.
Reel: 07, Frame 4981

My dear little girl.
Phair, J., 69 Great Peter St., Westminster.
First line: My dear little girl that lives in.
Reel: 07, Frame 4981

The silly old man.
Phair, J., 69 Great Peter St., Westminster.
First line: Come listen awhile and I'll sing you.
Reel: 07, Frame 4981

The bewildered maid, or slow broke the light.
Phair, J., 77 Great Peter St., Westminster.
First line: Slow broke the light and sweet.
Reel: 07, Frame 4982

Cherry ripe.
Phair, J., 77 Great Peter St., Westminster.
First line: Cherry ripe, cherry ripe, ripe I cry.
Reel: 07, Frame 4982

Ellen, or, the miseries of war.
Phair, J., 69 Great Peter St., Westminster.
First line: Blue eyes had gentle Ellen.
Reel: 07, Frame 4982

The garden gate.
Phair, J., 77 Great Peter St., Westminster.
First line: The day was spent the moon shone.
Reel: 07, Frame 4983

General Grey, or the defeat of Boroughmongers.
Phair, J., 76 Great Peter St., Westminster.
First line: Good people all, both great & small.
Reel: 07, Frame 4983

Grand conversation under the rose.
Phair, J., 69 Great Peter St., Westminster.
First line: Give attention you heroes of.
Reel: 07, Frame 4983

Hertford and gratitude, or T.S. Duncombe, Esq.
Phair, J., 69 Great Peter St., Westminster.
First line: Give attention you heroes of.
Reel: 07, Frame 4984

House and window taxes.
Phair, J., 69 Great Peter St., Westminster.
First line: I pray draw near with one accord, and.
Reel: 07, Frame 4984

In the Bay of Biscay O.
Phair, J., 69 Great Peter St., Westminster.
First line: Loud roar'd the dreadful thunder.
Reel: 07, Frame 4985

New way to make a good husband.
Phair, J., 69 Great Peter St., Westminster.
First line: Attend ye married women while I tell.
Reel: 07, Frame 4985

Last farewell.
Phair, J., 69 Great Peter St., Westminster.
First line: O fare you well, young William cried.
Reel: 07, Frame 4986

Little Dickey Milbourn.
Phair, J., 77 Great Peter St., Westminster.
First line: Little Dickey Milbourn lived at.
Reel: 07, Frame 4986

May.
Phair, J., 69 Great Peter St., Westminster.
First line: O spread thy rich mantle sweet May.
Reel: 07, Frame 4986

My lowland queen.
Phair, J., 69 Great Peter St., Westminster.
First line: Now spring has deck'd the fields in.
Reel: 07, Frame 4986

You shan't come again.
Phair, J., 69 Great Peter St., Westminster.
First line: I once lov'd a fair maid as dear as.
Reel: 07, Frame 4986
The black-bird.
Phair, 69 Great Peter St., Westminster.
First line: Upon a fair morning for soft.
Reel: 07, Frame 4987

Liverpool landlady.
Phair, 69 Great Peter St., Westminster.
First line: A story, a story, a story of one.
Reel: 07, Frame 4987

Lord Yarborough's hunt.
Phair, J., 76 Great Peter St., Westminster.
First line: One morning last winter from.
Reel: 07, Frame 4987

The duke of Marlbro'.
Phair, J., 69 Great Peter St., Westminster.
First line: You generals all and champions bold.
Reel: 07, Frame 4988

Leicester chambermaid.
Phair, 69 Great Peter St., Westminster.
First line: It's of a brisk young butcher as I.
Reel: 07, Frame 4988

Lost lady found.
Phair, 69 Great Peter St., Westminster.
First line: It was down in a valley a young.
Reel: 07, Frame 4988

Lovely Joan.
Phair, 69 Great Peter St., Westminster.
First line: A story unto you I will relate.
Reel: 07, Frame 4988

Love in a hayband.
Phair, 69 Great Peter St., Westminster.
First line: Did you never hear of one Richard.
Reel: 07, Frame 4989

Burn's lovely Jean.
Phair, Great Peter St., Westminster.
First line: Of a' the airts the wind can blaw.
Reel: 07, Frame 4990

Milkmaid got with child at the wake.
Phair, J., 69 Great Peter St., Westminster.
First line: Young Nelly the milkmaid right buxom.
Reel: 07, Frame 4990

More wonders for Woolwich.
Phair, Great Peter St., Westminster.
First line: You Woolwich heroes all, pray listen.
Reel: 07, Frame 4990

Old England shall have a reform.
Phair, J., 76 Great Peter St., Westminster.
First line: Around the nation, or low or high.
Reel: 07, Frame 4991

Buy a broom.
Phair, 69 Great Peter St., Westminster.
First line: From Teutchland I came with my light.
Reel: 07, Frame 4992

The female auctioneer.
Phair, 69 Great Peter St., Westminster.
First line: Well, here I am, and what of that.
Reel: 07, Frame 4992

Paddy's wedding.
Phair, 69 Great Peter St., Westminster.
First line: Sure won't you hear what roaring.
Reel: 07, Frame 4992

Poor little sailor boy.
Phair, J., 69 Great Peter St., Westminster.
First line: The bitter wind blew keen and cold.
Reel: 07, Frame 4992

The wedding of Ballyporeen.
Phair, 69 Great Peter St., Westminster.
First line: Descend, ye chaste nine, to a true.
Reel: 07, Frame 4992

Old Cunwell the pilot.
Phair, J., 69 Great Peter St., Westminster.
First line: It was in the month of April, one.
Reel: 07, Frame 4993

Shannon side.
Phair, J., 69 Great Peter St., Westminster.
First line: What an overgrown place is this.
Reel: 07, Frame 4993

Shop windows; or, amusements of London.
Phair, J., 76 Great Peter St., Westminster.
First line: What an overgrown place is this.
Reel: 07, Frame 4993

Sir Cholera Morbus!.
Phair, 76 Great Peter St., Westminster.
First line: A hideous giant stalks abroad.
Reel: 07, Frame 4994

I'm often drunk and seldom sober.
Phair, J., 69 Great Peter St., Westminster.
First line: Many cold winter's nights I've.
Reel: 07, Frame 4995

Riley and Colinband.
Phair, J., 69 Great Peter St., Westminster.
First line: Rise up William Riley and come along.
Reel: 07, Frame 4995

Sweet Jane of Tyrone.
Phair, J., 67 Great Peter St., Westminster.
First line: My father oft told me he would not.
Reel: 07, Frame 4995

Sweet William.
Phair, 77 Great Peter St., Westminster.
First line: As I was a walking along the sea.
Reel: 07, Frame 4995

The countryman in Lambeth.
Phair, 69 Great Peter St., Westminster.
First line: Come old and young and list to me.
Reel: 07, Frame 4996
The countryman’s ramble through Brentford.
No Printer Statement.
First line: You Brentford heroes all.
Reel: 07, Frame 4996

The British jury.
Phair, J., 67 Great Peter St., Westminster.
First line: Come high and low and give attention.
Reel: 07, Frame 4997

The countryman’s ramble through Chertsey.
Phair, Great Peter St., Westminster.
First line: You Chertsey blades come listen to.
Reel: 07, Frame 4997

The countryman’s ramble through Clare Market.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Good people all attend.
Reel: 07, Frame 4998

The fatal destruction of both Houses of Parliament.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Draw near awhile and give attention.
Reel: 07, Frame 4998

Aspens quiver.
Phair, 67 Great Peter St., Westminster.
First line: Come where the aspens quiver.
Reel: 07, Frame 4999

The countryman’s ramble through Petticoat Lane.
Phair, 67 Great Peter St., Westminster.
First line: Draw near awhile and list to me.
Reel: 07, Frame 4999

The generous farmer; or, poor soldier.
Phair, J., 69 Great Peter St., Westminster.
First line: A jolly old farmer once soaking his.
Reel: 07, Frame 4999

True lovers; or, the King’s commands must be obeyed.
Phair, 67 Great Peter St., Westminster.
First line: Abroad as I was walking, a walking.
Reel: 07, Frame 4999

Funny doings in high life.
No Printer Statement.
First line: You ladies all of high degree.
Reel: 07, Frame 5000

Funny doings in low life.
No Printer Statement.
First line: You Wandsworth people understand.
Reel: 07, Frame 5000

The glorious triumph of Windsor over the Tories.
No Printer Statement.
First line: You Windsor heroes all.
Reel: 07, Frame 5000

Good news for Greenwich.
No Printer Statement.
First line: You Greenwich heroes all.
Reel: 07, Frame 5001

Good news for Woolwich.
No Printer Statement.
First line: You Woolwich heroes all.
Reel: 07, Frame 5001

The Hertfordshire conversation.
Phair, 67 Great Peter St., Westminster.
First line: Attend to my my rhymes, in those.
Reel: 07, Frame 5002

The Hertfordshire dialogue.
Phair, J., 67 Great Peter St., Westminster.
First line: You heroes of Hertfordshire, attend.
Reel: 07, Frame 5002

Highland home.
Phair, J., 67 Great Peter St., Westminster.
First line: My Highland home, where tempests blow.
Reel: 07, Frame 5002

The humours of the coronation.
Phair, 67 Great Peter St., Westminster.
First line: Now if you will attention give.
Reel: 07, Frame 5003

The humours of the fair.
Phair, 67 Great Peter St., Westminster.
First line: You jovial lads of Hertfordshire.
Reel: 07, Frame 5003

The merchant’s daughter.
Phair, 69 Great Peter St., Westminster.
First line: Tis of a merchant’s daughter brave.
Reel: 07, Frame 5004

Life’s like a sea.
Phair, 69 Great Peter St., Westminster.
First line: Life’s like a sea in constant motion.
Reel: 07, Frame 5005

The London burkers.
Phair, 76 Great Peter St., Westminster.
First line: Good people all both high and low.
Reel: 07, Frame 5005

The Philadelphia lass.
Phair, 76 Great Peter St., Westminster.
First line: It was on a summer’s morning all in.
Reel: 07, Frame 5005

The present times.
Phair, 67 Great Peter St., Westminster.
First line: Attend you gallant heroes, of high.
Reel: 07, Frame 5006

The present times, or, a row about the Boroughmongers.
Phair, J., 76 Great Peter St., Westminster.
First line: Come attention give you Britons.
Reel: 07, Frame 5006

The prodigal son.
Phair, Great Peter St., Westminster.
First line: Affections though they seem severe.
Reel: 07, Frame 5007
Madden Ballads
Reel Listing

Queen Adelaide's farewell, to England.
No Printer Statement.
First line: You Lambeth heroes for awhile.
  Reel: 07, Frame 5008

Black ey'd Susan.
Phair, J., Great Peter St., Westminster.
First line: All in the downs the fleet.
  Reel: 07, Frame 5009

Oh! give me my Coolin.
Phair, J., 69 Great Peter St., Westminster.
First line: Oh! the hours I have passed in the.
  Reel: 07, Frame 5009

The request of the poor.
Phair, J., 69 Great Peter St., Westminster.
First line: Ye gentlemen of England wherever you.
  Reel: 07, Frame 5009

The royal fortune-teller!!!.
Phair, J., 69 Great Peter St., Westminster.
First line: All you who wish your fortune for.
  Reel: 07, Frame 5009

The approaching fight between Stocks and Benbow.
No Printer Statement.
First line: You sporting blades of Westminster.
  Reel: 07, Frame 5010

Stocks and victory.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Oh! here's a pretty row.
  Reel: 07, Frame 5010

Burn's farewell.
Phair, 69 Great Peter St., Westminster.
First line: Adieu! a heart-warm, fond adieu!.
  Reel: 07, Frame 5011

The undaunted female.
Phair, 69 Great Peter St., Westminster.
First line: 'Tis of a fair damsel in London did.
  Reel: 07, Frame 5011

Sheffield Park.
Phair, J., 69 Great Peter St., Westminster.
First line: In Sheffield Park O there did dwell.
  Reel: 07, Frame 5012

Village fair.
Phair, J., 69 Great Peter St., Westminster.
First line: To my village fair no lass can.
  Reel: 07, Frame 5012

The Westminster butcher & dustman, a lark.
Phair, J., 67 Great Peter St., Westminster.
First line: Come listen awhile.
  Reel: 07, Frame 5013

The wonders of the nineteenth century; or, the march of.
Phair, J., 69 Great Peter St., Westminster.
First line: What wonderful things may be seen.
  Reel: 07, Frame 5013

What a shocking bad hat.
Phair, J., 76 Great Peter St., Westminster.
First line: You lads and you lasses come listen.
  Reel: 07, Frame 5014

What wonderful times we live in, the scenes and doings of the.
Phair, J., 76 Great Peter St., Westminster.
First line: Come high and low of each degree.
  Reel: 07, Frame 5014

Henry Martin.
Phair, J., 77 Great Peter St., Westminster.
First line: There was three brothers in merry.
  Reel: 07, Frame 5015

Will Watch the bold smuggler.
Phair, J., 69 Great Peter St., Westminster.
First line: 'Twas one morn when the wind from.
  Reel: 07, Frame 5015

Wonderful times; or, things extraordinary.
Phair, J., 67 Great Peter St., Westminster.
First line: An old sailor dwelt in England, it is.
  Reel: 07, Frame 5015

Emigration; or, a parody on "buy a broom."
Quick, J. V., 42 Bowling Green Lane, Clerkenwell.
First line: Pray give attention, to what I will.
  Reel: 07, Frame 5016

A groan for the borough-mongers.
Quick, 42 Bowling Green Lane, Clerkenwell.
First line: Gascoyne ran away from the poll.
  Reel: 07, Frame 5016

Grey and victory!!! Glorious majority of 84 on the third.
Quick, 42 Bowling Green Lane, Clerkenwell.
First line: Come Britons arouse with heart &
  Reel: 07, Frame 5017

Hot codlings.
Quick, J. V., Bowling Green Lane, Clerkenwell.
First line: A little old woman a living she got.
  Reel: 07, Frame 5017

If I had a donkey wot wouldn't go.
Quick, 42 Bowling Green Lane, Clerkenwell.
First line: If I had a donkey wot wouldn't go.
  Reel: 07, Frame 5017

Ladies eyes.
Quick, Bowling Green Lane, Clerkenwell.
First line: As each has tried his skill, the.
  Reel: 07, Frame 5018

May pole.
Quick, J. V., 42 Bowling Green Lane, Clerkenwell, London.
First line: Come lasses & lads, get leave of your.
  Reel: 07, Frame 5018
Madden Ballads
Reel Listing

Poor Caroline of Edinburgh Town.
Quick, Bowling Green Lane, Clerkenwell.
First line: Come all young men and maidens attend.
   Reel: 07, Frame 5018

Rigs of the races.
Quick, J. V., 42 Bowling Green Lane, Clerkenwell.
First line: Day has gone down on the Baltic's.
   Reel: 07, Frame 5019

Gentle moon.
Quick, 36 Bowling Green Lane, Clerkenwell.
First line: Day has gone down on the Baltic's.
   Reel: 07, Frame 5019

The green hills of Tyrol.
Quick, J. V., 42 Bowling Green Lane, Clerkenwell.
First line: Green hills of Tyrol! again I see.
   Reel: 07, Frame 5019

The inconstant lover; or, the blue cockade.
Quick, 42 Bowling Green Lane, Clerkenwell.
First line: It was one monday morning, as I.
   Reel: 07, Frame 5019

The missletoe bough.
Quick, Bowling Green Lane, Clerkenwell.
First line: The missletoe hung, in the castle.
   Reel: 07, Frame 5019

Safely follow him.
Quick, 36 Bowling Green Lane, Clerkenwell.
First line: O follow him, nor fearful deem.
   Reel: 07, Frame 5019

Winter piece.
Quick, 36 Bowling Green Lane, Clerkenwell.
First line: Now winter is come with a cold chilly.
   Reel: 07, Frame 5019

Blue eyed Mary.
Quick, J. V., Bowling Green Lane, Clerkenwell.
First line: In a cottage embesom'd within a deep.
   Reel: 07, Frame 5020

Grand conversation under the rose.
Quick, J. V., 42 Bowling Green Lane, Clerkenwell.
First line: As Mars and Minerva were viewing of.
   Reel: 07, Frame 5020

The races.
Quick, J. V., 42 Bowling Green Lane, Clerkenwell.
First line: You lads and you lasses, come listen.
   Reel: 07, Frame 5020

The sea.
Quick, 42 Bowling Green Lane, Clerkenwell.
First line: The sea! the sea! the open sea!.
   Reel: 07, Frame 5020

Billy King, the sailor.
Quick, J. V., 42 Bowling Green Lane, Clerkenwell.
First line: There's a jolly old sailor in London.
   Reel: 07, Frame 5021

Royal William IV.
Quick, J. V., 42 Bowling Green Lane, Clerkenwell.
First line: King William is a seaman bold.
   Reel: 07, Frame 5021

The grey horse & the union coach.
Quick, 42 Bowling Green Lane, Clerkenwell.
First line: Not a drum was heard, nor a funeral.
   Reel: 07, Frame 5022

Not a drum was heard, monody on the death of General Moore.
Quick, J. V., 42 Bowling Green Lane, Clerkenwell.
First line: Not a drum was heard, nor a funeral.
   Reel: 07, Frame 5022

The rocks of scilly.
Quick, J. V., 42 Bowling Green Lane, Clerkenwell.
First line: Come all you brisk young sailors bold.
   Reel: 07, Frame 5022

The bachelor's lesson; or, the time to say no.
Quick, Bowling Green Lane, Clerkenwell.
First line: I'm a young man at my leasure, and.
   Reel: 07, Frame 5023

The evening star.
Quick, Bowling Green Lane, Clerkenwell.
First line: At close of day, when evening's.
   Reel: 07, Frame 5023

Henry and Nancy.
Quick, J. V., 36 Bowling Green Lane, Clerkenwell.
First line: Pretty Nancy will you wed?.
   Reel: 07, Frame 5023

Poor Tom.
Quick, Bowling Green Lane, Clerkenwell.
First line: Then farewell, my trim-built wherry!.
   Reel: 07, Frame 5023

Squeeze of the hand.
Quick, Bowling Green Lane, Clerkenwell.
First line: Kind ladies, pray listen, I'll tell.
   Reel: 07, Frame 5023

The tear.
Quick, J. V., 36 Bowling Green Lane, Clerkenwell.
First line: On beds of snow the moon-beam slept.
   Reel: 07, Frame 5023

The frolics at the fair.
Quick, J. V., 42 Bowling Green Lane, Clerkenwell.
First line: Good people, I'd be knowing.
   Reel: 07, Frame 5024

The Philadelphia lass.
Quick, J. V., 42 Bowling Green Lane, Clerkenwell, London.
First line: It was on a summer's morning all in.
   Reel: 07, Frame 5024
The wake of Teddy the tiller.
Quick, J. V., 42 Bowling Green Lane, Clerkenwell, London.
First line: From Dublin town, the other night.
Reel: 07, Frame 5024

Will Watch the bold smuggler.
Quick, J. V., 42 Bowling Green Lane, Clerkenwell.
First line: 'Twas one morn, when the wind from.
Reel: 07, Frame 5024

The minute gun at sea.
Quick, J. V., 42 Bowling Green Lane, Clerkenwell, London.
First line: When in the storm on Albion's coast.
Reel: 07, Frame 5025

Victory shines on Albion's shore.
Quick, J. V., 42 Bowling Green Lane, Clerkenwell, London.
First line: On the 17 day of January, to.
Reel: 07, Frame 5025

The managers last kick, or, the distruction of the.
Quick, J. V., 42 Bowling Green Lane, Clerkenwell.
First line: Come Britons here's huzza.
Reel: 07, Frame 5026

The butterfly was a gentleman.
Quick, J. V., 42 Bowling Green Lane, Clerkenwell.
First line: The butterfly was a gentleman.
Reel: 07, Frame 5027

A dialogue between John and his wife.
Quick, J. V., 42 Bowling Green Lane, Clerkenwell, London.
First line: My loving wife twice every day.
Reel: 07, Frame 5027

Every thing.
Quick, J. V., 36 Bowling Green Lane, Clerkenwell, London.
First line: Desend ye chaste nine and assist a.
Reel: 07, Frame 5027

A hint on the fashions.
Quick, J. V., 36 Bowling Green Lane, Clerkenwell.
First line: Good people all I pray attend and.
Reel: 07, Frame 5027

The frolics at the fair.
Quick, J. V., 42 Bowling Green Lane, Clerkenwell.
First line: Good people, I'd be knowing.
Reel: 07, Frame 5027

The frozen river.
Quick, J. V., 36 Bowling Green Lane, Clerkenwell, London.
First line: When winter chain's from shore to.
Reel: 07, Frame 5028

Henry and Nancy.
Quick, J. V., 36 Bowling Green Lane, Clerkenwell.
First line: Pretty Nancy will you wed?.
Reel: 07, Frame 5028

I never says nothing to nobody.
Quick, J. V., 36 Bowling Green Lane, Clerkenwell, London.
First line: What a shocking world this is for.
Reel: 07, Frame 5028

My love's like a red, red rose.
Quick, J. V., 36 Bowling Green Lane, Clerkenwell, London.
First line: My love is like the red, red rose.
Reel: 07, Frame 5028

The tear.
Quick, J. V., 36 Bowling Green Lane, Clerkenwell, London.
First line: On beds of snow the moon-beam slept.
Reel: 07, Frame 5028

Away! away to the mountain's brow.
Quick, J. V., 42 Bowling Green Lane, Clerkenwell, London.
First line: Away, away to the mountain's brow.
Reel: 07, Frame 5029

Ho! no, we never mention her.
Quick, J. V., 36 Bowling Green Lane, Clerkenwell, London.
First line: Oh! no, we never mention her, her.
Reel: 07, Frame 5029

I stood amid the glittering throng.
Quick, J. V., 42 Bowling Green Lane, Clerkenwell, London.
First line: I stood amid the glittering throng.
Reel: 07, Frame 5029

If I had a donkey wot wouldn't go.
Quick, 36 Bowling Green Lane, Clerkenwell.
First line: If I had a donkey wot wouldn't go.
Reel: 07, Frame 5029

Little Mary the sailor's bride.
Quick, J. V., 36 Bowling Green Lane, Clerkenwell.
First line: As William and Mary stray'd by the.
Reel: 07, Frame 5029

My nannie o.
Quick, J. V., 36 Bowling Green Lane, Clerkenwell, London.
First line: Behind you Bill where lugar flows.
Reel: 07, Frame 5029

The merry swiss boy.
Quick, J. V., 36 Bowling Green Lane, Clerkenwell.
First line: Come arouse thee, arouse thee, my.
Reel: 07, Frame 5030

Ribbon stuck in the cap border.
Quick, J. V., 36 Bowling Green Lane, Clerkenwell, London.
First line: Good people attend I will sing you.
Reel: 07, Frame 5030
The rose & the lily, or love in a flower bed.
Quick, J. V., 36 Bowling Green Lane, Clerkenwell.
First line: In the gay month of June, a fair.
Reel: 07, Frame 5030

Teddy O'Conner.
Quick, J. V., 42 Bowling Green Lane, Clerkenwell, London.
First line: When Ted was an infant people would.
Reel: 07, Frame 5030

The true lovers or the King's commands must be obeyed.
Quick, J. V., 36 Bowling Green Lane, Clerkenwell.
First line: A broad as I was walking, a walking.
Reel: 07, Frame 5030

Gentle moon.
Quick, 36 Bowling Green Lane, Clerkenwell.
First line: Day has gone down on the Baltic's.
Reel: 07, Frame 5031

Winter piece.
Quick, 36 Bowling Green Lane, Clerkenwell.
First line: Now winter is come with a cold chilly.
Reel: 07, Frame 5031

Young love amongst the roses.
Quick, J. V., 36 Bowling Green Lane, Clerkenwell.
First line: Young love flew to the paphian bower.
Reel: 07, Frame 5031

Addlehead's farewell to old England!.
No Printer Statement.
First line: I bid farewell to England.
Reel: 07, Frame 5032

Adventures of little Mike.
Sharp, J., 30, Kent St., Borough.
First line: Little Mike he was born about six in.
Reel: 07, Frame 5032

Fish-fag Molly.
Sharp, J., 30, Kent St., Borough, New End Passage, Shoreditch.
First line: Oh poll is such a gal.
Reel: 07, Frame 5033

A song.
Sharp, J., 30, Kent St., Borough.
First line: Art thou a poor but honest man.
Reel: 07, Frame 5033

At the margin of fair Zurich water.
Sharp, J., 30, Kent St., Borough, New End Passage, Shoreditch.
First line: By the margin of fair Zurich's water.
Reel: 07, Frame 5034

A trip to Putney by water.
Sharp, J., 30, Kent St., Borough.
First line: It happen'd but the other night.
Reel: 07, Frame 5034

Battle of the Shannon and Chesapeake.
Sharp, J., 30, Kent St., Borough.
First line: On board the Shannon frigate in the.
Reel: 07, Frame 5035

Bessy the sailor's bride.
Sharp, J., 30, Kent St., Borough.
First line: Poor Bessy was a sailor's bride.
Reel: 07, Frame 5035

The old English gentleman.
Sharp, J., 30, Kent St., Borough.
First line: I'll sing you a good old song, made.
Reel: 07, Frame 5035

Black eyed Susan.
Sharp, J., 30, Kent St., Borough.
First line: All in the downs the fleet.
Reel: 07, Frame 5036

Brighton camp, or the girl I left behind me.
Sharp, J., 30, Kent St., Borough.
First line: I'm lonesome since I crossed the.
Reel: 07, Frame 5037

Britons rights or the unstamped newspapers.
Sharp, J., Kent St., Borough.
First line: You Britons all draw near.
Reel: 07, Frame 5037

Isle of beauty.
Sharp, Kent St., Borough.
First line: Shades of evening close not o'er us.
Reel: 07, Frame 5037

Norah the pride of Kildare.
Sharp, Kent St., Borough.
First line: As beauteous as Flora, is love.
Reel: 07, Frame 5037

Dicky birds.
Sharp, J., 30, Kent St., Borough.
First line: Listen to my song, and you'll not.
Reel: 07, Frame 5038

Don't be addicted to drinking.
Sharp, J., 30, Kent St., Borough.
First line: Was early one morning down Holborn.
Reel: 07, Frame 5038

My dark hair'd girl.
Sharp, J., 30, Kent St., Borough.
First line: My dark hair'd girl, thy ringlets.
Reel: 07, Frame 5038

Oh, no, we never mention her.
Sharp, J., 30, Kent St., Borough.
First line: Oh, no, we never mention her.
Reel: 07, Frame 5038

Do you ever think on me love.
Sharp, J., 30, Kent St., Borough.
First line: Do you ever think of me love.
Reel: 07, Frame 5039
Madden Ballads
Reel Listing

Nine cheers for the girls we love.
Sharp, J., 30, Kent St., Borough.
First line: Bright are the beams of the morning.
Reel: 07, Frame 5039

The bay of Biscay o!.
Sharp, Kent St., Borough.
First line: Loud roar'd the dreadful thunder.
Reel: 07, Frame 5040

Fair Betsy of Deptford, and her young sailor bold.
Sharp, Kent St., Borough.
First line: Come all you pretty fair maids of.
Reel: 07, Frame 5040

Flare up and sell your mangle!!.
Sharp, J., 30, Kent St., Borough.
First line: My name be Gaby Guff.
Reel: 07, Frame 5040

Flashey Joe.
Sharp, J., 30, Kent St., Borough.
First line: As flashey Joe one day did pass.
Reel: 07, Frame 5041

Flora the lily of the west.
Sharp, J., 30, Kent St., Borough.
First line: Its when I came to England some.
Reel: 07, Frame 5041

The Shamrock, thistle, and rose.
Sharp, J., 30, Kent St., Borough.
First line: In a lovely bower one day.
Reel: 07, Frame 5041

Young Napoleon or the bunch of roses.
Sharp, Kent St., Borough.
First line: By the danger of the ocean.
Reel: 07, Frame 5041

Gentle Zitella.
Sharp, 30, Kent St., Boro.
First line: Gentle Zitella.
Reel: 07, Frame 5042

The ladies bustle.
Sharp, 30, Kent St., Boro.
First line: Married men draw near awile.
Reel: 07, Frame 5042

Harry Bluff.
Sharp, 30, Kent St., Boro.
First line: When a boy, Harry Bluff left his.
Reel: 07, Frame 5043

Rise gentle moon.
Sharp, 30, Kent St., Boro.
First line: Day has gone down on the Baltic's.
Reel: 07, Frame 5043

The rose will cease to blow.
Sharp, 30, Kent St., Boro.
First line: The rose will cease to blow.
Reel: 07, Frame 5043

The happy fellow.
Sharp, 30, Kent St., Borough.
First line: With my jug in one hand, and my.
Reel: 07, Frame 5044

I was going to be married one day.
Sharp, 30, Kent St., Borough.
First line: I was going to be married one day.
Reel: 07, Frame 5044

In my cottage near a wood.
Sharp, Kent St., Borough.
First line: In my cottage near a wood.
Reel: 07, Frame 5044

Molly Pops.
Sharp, 30, Kent St., Borough.
First line: One morn, whilst I was brewing.
Reel: 07, Frame 5044

It's nothing when you're used to it.
Sharp, J., 30, Kent St., Borough.
First line: What a comical place in this town.
Reel: 07, Frame 5045

There's nothing like pride about me.
Sharp, J., 30, Kent St., Borough.
First line: I'm a happulpat genelman now.
Reel: 07, Frame 5045

Jim Crow.
Sharp, J., 30, Kent St.
First line: I came from ole Kentucky.
Reel: 07, Frame 5046

Jim Crow's trip to Greenwich.
Sharp, J., 30, Kent St.
First line: It was de oder Sunday mornin.
Reel: 07, Frame 5046

My good looking wife.
Sharp, J., 30, Kent St., Borough.
First line: What up's and downs we poor mortals.
Reel: 07, Frame 5047

My poll and partner Joe.
Sharp, J., 30, Kent St., Borough.
First line: Henry Hallyard was a valiant youth.
Reel: 07, Frame 5047

The light of other days.
Sharp, J., 30, Kent St., Borough.
First line: The light of other days is faded.
Reel: 07, Frame 5048

Not a drum was heard.
Sharp, J., 30, Kent St., Borough.
First line: Not a drum was heard, nor a funeral.
Reel: 07, Frame 5048

O! He was such a nice young man.
Sharp, J., 30, Kent St., Borough, New End Passage, Shoreditch.
First line: If pity dwell within your breast.
Reel: 07, Frame 5049
Madden Ballads
Reel Listing

O! this wonderful crocodile.
Sharp, J., 30, Kent St., Boro.
First line: Now list you landsmen all to me.
Reel: 07, Frame 5049

O! what fun to take tea in the Arbor.
Sharp, J., 30, Kent St., Borough, London.
First line: The day being fine I went out to.
Reel: 07, Frame 5050

Auld lang syne!.
Sharp, J., 30, Kent St., Boro.
First line: Should auld acquaintance be forgot.
Reel: 07, Frame 5051

Firm as oak.
Sharp, 30, Kent St., Borough.
First line: Oh, firm as oak, and free from care.
Reel: 07, Frame 5051

Poor Caroline of Edinboro town.
Sharp, J., 30, Kent St., Boro.
First line: Come all young men and maidens.
Reel: 07, Frame 5051

Poor Tom.
Sharp, Kent St., Borough.
First line: Then farewell my trim built wherry.
Reel: 07, Frame 5051

The sapling oak.
Sharp, Kent St., Borough.
First line: The sapling oak, lost in the dell.
Reel: 07, Frame 5051

The charity boy.
Sharp, J., 30, Kent St., Borough.
First line: I am a charity boy dressed blue.
Reel: 07, Frame 5052

The pigeon.
Sharp, J., 30, Kent St., Borough.
First line: Why tarries my love ah where does he.
Reel: 07, Frame 5052

Pretty star of the night.
Sharp, J., 30, Kent St., Borough.
First line: The day-light has long been sunk.
Reel: 07, Frame 5052

Pretty Susan the pride of Kildare.
Sharp, J., 30, Kent St., Borough.
First line: When first from sea I landed I had a.
Reel: 07, Frame 5052

Young William.
Sharp, J., 30, Kent St., Borough.
First line: Young William was a seaman true.
Reel: 07, Frame 5052

The rose in June.
Sharp, 30, Kent St., Boro.
First line: Some idly throughout spend their.
Reel: 07, Frame 5053

Slap at slop or, the informers defeated.
Sharp, J., 30, Kent St., Borough.
First line: Of all the reptiles that do crawl.
Reel: 07, Frame 5053

Some love to roam.
Sharp, Kent St., Borough.
First line: Some love to roam o'er the.
Reel: 07, Frame 5053

The vesper bell.
Sharp, Kent St., Borough.
First line: One little word before we part.
Reel: 07, Frame 5053

Steam pills, or Dr. Puffison and Mynheer Von Shlop.
Sharp, J., 30, Kent St., Borough.
First line: Mynheer Von Shlop was a man renown'd.
Reel: 07, Frame 5054

The Agony Bill.
Sharp, J., 30, Kent St., Borough.
First line: Dear me what a change has seen our.
Reel: 07, Frame 5055

The banks of Allan Water.
Sharp, J., 30, Kent St., Borough.
First line: On the banks of Allan Water.
Reel: 07, Frame 5055

The goddess Diana.
Sharp, J., Kent St., Boro.
First line: Hark the goddess Diana.
Reel: 07, Frame 5055

Return oh! my love.
Sharp, J., 30, Kent St., Borough.
First line: O return my love and we'el never part.
Reel: 07, Frame 5055

Roy's wife of Aldivalloch.
Sharp, J., 30, Kent St., Borough.
First line: Roy's wife of Aldivalloch.
Reel: 07, Frame 5055

The Swiss toy girl.
Sharp, J., Kent St., Boro.
First line: I've come across the sea.
Reel: 07, Frame 5055

The battle and the breeze.
Sharp, 30, Kent St., Boro.
First line: To Britain's glorious walls of oak.
Reel: 07, Frame 5056

The brothers.
Sharp, 30, Kent St., Borough.
First line: Och! freedom's the soul of a real.
Reel: 07, Frame 5056

The dream of Napoleon.
Sharp, 30, Kent St., Borough.
First line: One night sad and languard I went to.
Reel: 07, Frame 5056
The constant pair; or, the pretty 'prentice boy.
Sharp, J., 30, Kent St., Borough.
First line: Come all ye pretty maidens, and a.
Reel: 07, Frame 5057

The death of Nelson.
Sharp, J., 30, Kent St., Borough.
First line: O' er Nelson's tomb, with silent grief.
Reel: 07, Frame 5057

Tom Starboard.
Sharp, 30, Kent St., Borough.
First line: Tom Starboard was a lover true.
Reel: 07, Frame 5058

The drover boy.
Sharp, J., 30, Kent St., Borough.
First line: I'm a merry hearted mountain drover.
Reel: 07, Frame 5058

The drummer boy of Waterloo.
Sharp, J., 30, Kent St., Borough.
First line: When battle rous'd each warlike band.
Reel: 07, Frame 5058

I'm such a stylish man.
Sharp, J., 30, Kent St., Borough.
First line: I'm such a stylish man, indeed.
Reel: 07, Frame 5058

The pride of the valley.
Sharp, J., 30, Kent St., Borough.
First line: Tis the pride of our valley.
Reel: 07, Frame 5058

The family man.
Sharp, 30, Kent St., Boro.
First line: I'm quite a family man, at least.
Reel: 07, Frame 5059

The farmer's daughter and the gay ploughboy.
Sharp, 30, Kent St., Borough.
First line: You constant lovers give attention.
Reel: 07, Frame 5059

My pretty Jane.
Sharp, 30, Kent St., Boro.
First line: My pretty Jane! my pretty Jane!
Reel: 07, Frame 5059

Pretty girls of London.
Sharp, 30, Kent St., Borough.
First line: Let poets sing about the the fair.
Reel: 07, Frame 5059

The fashionable coaley.
Sharp, J., 30, Kent St., Borough.
First line: I s'pose as how you've heard that.
Reel: 07, Frame 5060

The female smuggler.
Sharp, J., 30, Kent St., Borough.
First line: Come list awhile, and you soon shall.
Reel: 07, Frame 5060

The flowing bowl.
Sharp, J., 30, Kent St., Borough.
First line: Come landlord fill a flowing bowl.
Reel: 07, Frame 5060

The gipsy king.
Sharp, J., 30, Kent St., Boro.
First line: 'Tis I'm the gipsy king.
Reel: 07, Frame 5061

The Irish stranger.
Sharp, J., 30, Kent St., Borough.
First line: O pity the fate of the poor wretched.
Reel: 07, Frame 5061

Phoebe and her dark-eyed sailor.
Sharp, J., 30, Kent St., Borough.
First line: It's of a comely young lady fair.
Reel: 07, Frame 5061

Tipity Witchet.
Sharp, Kent St., Borough.
First line: This very morning handay.
Reel: 07, Frame 5061

Come Chloe and give me Sweet Kisses.
Sharp, J., 30, Kent St.
First line: Come Chloe, and give me sweet kisses.
Reel: 07, Frame 5062

The jovial spree's of Marylebone.
Sharp, John, 30, Kent St.
First line: You Marylebone blades of each degree.
Reel: 07, Frame 5062

The lass of Richmond hill.
Sharp, J., 30, Kent St.
First line: On richmond hill there lives a lass.
Reel: 07, Frame 5062

Lullaby.
Sharp, J., 30, Kent St.
First line: When the storm's tempestuous blowing.
Reel: 07, Frame 5062

The man for the ladies.
Sharp, 30, Kent St., Boro.
First line: I care not what the old maid's say.
Reel: 07, Frame 5063

The minute gun at sea.
Sharp, J., 30, Kent St., Borough, New Inn Passage, Shareditch.
First line: When in the storm on Albion's sea.
Reel: 07, Frame 5063

The miseries of living up five pair of stairs.
Sharp, J., 30, Kent St., Borough.
First line: Such a thing as true bliss in this.
Reel: 07, Frame 5063

The polite costermonger.
Sharp, J., 30, Kent St., Borough.
First line: I am not one o' them 'ere coves.
Reel: 07, Frame 5064
Madden Ballads
Reel Listing

The poor law starvation act.
Sharp, J., 30, Kent St., Borough.
First line: Who is this coming up the court?.
Reel: 07, Frame 5064

Oh, yes! I oft remember thee.
Sharp, J., 30, Kent St., Boro.
First line: Oh, yes!--I oft remember thee.
Reel: 07, Frame 5065

The progress of liberty.
Sharp, J., 30, Kent St., Borough.
First line: What put the world in motion.
Reel: 07, Frame 5065

The rambling sailor.
Sharp, J., 30, Kent St., Borough.
First line: I am a sailor stout and bold, long.
Reel: 07, Frame 5065

Mary's dream.
Sharp, J.
First line: The moon had clim'd the highest hill.
Reel: 07, Frame 5066

Oh! bird of eve.
Sharp, J.
First line: Oh, bird of eve! whose love-sick.
Reel: 07, Frame 5066

The soldiers dream.
Sharp, J.
First line: Our bugle sung truce for the night.
Reel: 07, Frame 5066

The steam arm.
Sharp, J., 30, Kent St., Borough.
First line: O! wonders, sure, will never cease.
Reel: 07, Frame 5066

The tarry sailor.
Sharp, J., 30, Kent St., Boro.
First line: I am poor Jack just come from sea.
Reel: 07, Frame 5067

The unlucky fellow.
Sharp, 30, Kent St., Borough.
First line: Is there any one here that's got a.
Reel: 07, Frame 5067

The widower's complaint, or, the joys of a welded life.
Sharp, 30, Kent St., Borough.
First line: Can I on you prevail to listen.
Reel: 07, Frame 5067

A Seaman's ditty.
Sharp, 30, Kent St., Borough.
First line: Come listen to a seaman's ditty.
Reel: 07, Frame 5068

The wild white rose.
Sharp, 30, Kent St., Borough.
First line: All in the garden of beauty there.
Reel: 07, Frame 5068

The workhouse boy.
Sharp, J., 30, Kent St., Borough.
First line: The cloth vos laid in the workhouse.
Reel: 07, Frame 5068

Billy Vite, or the ghost of a sheepshead.
Sharp, 30, Kent St., Boro.
First line: Come all you blades both high and.
Reel: 07, Frame 5069

There's comfort in a drop of gin.
Sharp, 30, Kent St., Boro.
First line: While some roar out 'dog's meat man.
Reel: 07, Frame 5069

O, I'm called the Janus the pride of gentility.
Sharp, J., 30, Kent St., Borough.
First line: Oh, I'm called the Janus the pride of.
Reel: 07, Frame 5070

Parody on the Sicilian maid.
Sharp, J., 30, Kent St., Boro.
First line: I courted a Westminster Jade.
Reel: 07, Frame 5070

What shall we poor maidens do?.
Sharp, J., 30, Kent St., Borough.
First line: Love was once a little boy.
Reel: 07, Frame 5070

When nights sable mantle.
Sharp, J., 30, Kent St., Boro.
First line: When night's sable mantle the earth.
Reel: 07, Frame 5070

Albion, the pride of the sea.
Sharp, J., 30, Kent St., Boro.
First line: My boys would you know how our.
Reel: 07, Frame 5071

The maid of Judah.
Sharp, J., 30, Kent St., Boro.
First line: No more shall the children of Judah.
Reel: 07, Frame 5071

While I was out a drinking.
Sharp, J., 30, Kent St., Boro.
First line: On Monday morning I rose at eight.
Reel: 07, Frame 5071

Will Watch the bold smuggler.
Sharp, J., 30, Kent St., Borough.
First line: 'Twas one morn when the wind from the.
Reel: 07, Frame 5071

A new speech for old guy, with a grand exhibition of fire works.
Skelt, M., 11 Swan St., Minories.
First line: I pray you kind friends, to make us.
Reel: 07, Frame 5072

The speech for Guy Fawkes.
Skelt, M., 11 Swan St., Minories.
First line: Pray remember the fifth of November.
Reel: 07, Frame 5072
Madden Ballads
Reel Listing

The most approved slip ballads, songs, &c.
Smeeton, 74 Tooley St., London.
First line: You mirth-stirring mortals, who love.
Reel: 07, Frame 5073

The female sailor.
Smeeton, 74 Tooley St.
First line: Good people give attention.
Reel: 07, Frame 5074

A new song.
Smeeton, 74 Tooley St.
First line: I'll sing of a wedding, a wedding of.
Reel: 07, Frame 5074

A whimsical, laughable, and right merry account of a beggar's.
Smeeton, 74 Tooley St.
First line: This curious and extraordinary.
Reel: 07, Frame 5074

Give me my happy home.
Smeeton, 74 Tooley St.
First line: 'Mid peals the brave mariners they.
Reel: 07, Frame 5075

Huzza for the banners of grey.
Smeeton, 74 Tooley St., London Bridge.
First line: Huzza! for the banners of grey!
Reel: 07, Frame 5075

The old maid.
Smeeton, 74 Tooley St.
First line: An old maid kept five great tom-cats.
Reel: 07, Frame 5075

Follow the drum.
Smeeton, G., 74 Tooley St., London.
First line: 'Twas in the merry month of May.
Reel: 07, Frame 5076

Mary's dream.
Smeeton, G., 74 Tooley St., London.
First line: The lovely moon had climb'd the.
Reel: 07, Frame 5076

The ocean is the sailor's home.
Smeeton, G., 74 Tooley St., London.
First line: When riding on the mountain wave.
Reel: 07, Frame 5076

The pilot, or, the briny wave.
Smeeton, G., 74 Tooley St., London.
First line: When lightnings pierce the pitchy.
Reel: 07, Frame 5076

The Scotch lover's lamentation; or, the last farewell of.
Smeeton, G., 74 Tooley St., Southwark.
First line: Gilderoy was a bonny boy.
Reel: 07, Frame 5077

'Twas when the seas were roaring.
Smeeton, G., 74 Tooley St.
First line: 'Twas when the seas were roaring.
Reel: 07, Frame 5077

Young Edward, the gallant hussar.
Smeeton, G., 74 Tooley St.
First line: A damsel possess'd of great beauty.
Reel: 07, Frame 5077

The banks of Shannon.
Smeeton, G., 74 Tooley St., London.
First line: In summer when the leaves were green.
Reel: 07, Frame 5078

The China man with his monkey nose.
Smeeton, 74 Tooley St.
First line: In China once there dwelt a great.
Reel: 07, Frame 5078

The daughter of Israel.
Smeeton, G., 74 Tooley St., London.
First line: A daughter of Israel sat by a stream.
Reel: 07, Frame 5078

Erin go bragh.
Smeeton, 74 Tooley St., London.
First line: Och! I sing of sweet Erin--my country.
Reel: 07, Frame 5078

The evening bell.
Smeeton, G., 74 Tooley St., London.
First line: O do you remember, the first time I.
Reel: 07, Frame 5079

Exile of Erin.
Smeeton, G., 74 Tooley St., London.
First line: There came to the beach a poor exile.
Reel: 07, Frame 5079

Fair Susan.
Smeeton, G., 74 Tooley St., London.
First line: When fair Susan I left with a heart.
Reel: 07, Frame 5079

Fly not yet.
Smeeton, 74 Tooley St., Southwark.
First line: Fly not yet, 'tis just the hour.
Reel: 07, Frame 5079

I love thee, day and night, love.
Smeeton, 74 Tooley St., Southwark.
First line: Be mine, dear maid, this faithful.
Reel: 07, Frame 5079

Highland Mary.
Smeeton, 74 Tooley St., London.
First line: Ye banks and braes, and streams.
Reel: 07, Frame 5080

Joe the marine.
Smeeton, G., 74 Tooley St., London.
First line: Poor Joe, the marine, was at.
Reel: 07, Frame 5080
The jolly young waterman.
Smeeton, 74 Tooley St., London.
First line: And did you not hear of a jolly.
Reel: 07, Frame 5080

Kate of Aberdeen.
Smeeton, G., 74 Tooley St., London.
First line: The silver moon's enamour'd beam.
Reel: 07, Frame 5080

The cottage on the moor.
Smeeton, G., 74 Tooley St., London.
First line: My mam is no more, and my dad's in.
Reel: 07, Frame 5081

The keel row.
Smeeton, G., 74 Tooley St., London.
First line: As I came thro' the cannon-gate.
Reel: 07, Frame 5081

Maggie Lauder.
Smeeton, 74 Tooley St., London.
First line: Wha wadna be in love.
Reel: 07, Frame 5081

The midnight watch.
Smeeton, G., 74 Tooley St., London.
First line: When 'tis night, and the mid-watch.
Reel: 07, Frame 5081

The orphan child.
Smeeton, G., 74 Tooley St., London.
First line: The night was dark as I did ramble.
Reel: 07, Frame 5081

The beautiful maid.
Smeeton, G., 74 Tooley St., London.
First line: When absent from her my soul holds.
Reel: 07, Frame 5082

Tom Bowling.
Smeeton, G., 74 Tooley St., London.
First line: Here, a sheer hulk, lies Poor Tom.
Reel: 07, Frame 5082

Tom Starboard.
Smeeton, G., 74 Tooley St., London.
First line: Tom Starboard was a lover true.
Reel: 07, Frame 5082

Very respectable.
Smeeton, G., 74 Tooley St., London.
First line: One day going out for a walk.
Reel: 07, Frame 5082

Wapping old stairs.
Smeeton, 74 Tooley St., London.
First line: Your Molly has never been false she.
Reel: 07, Frame 5082

Will Watch the bold smuggler.
Smeeton, 74 Tooley St., London.
First line: 'Twas one morn when the winds from.
Reel: 07, Frame 5083

Women and wine.
Smeeton, 74 Tooley St., London.
First line: Let sons of slaughter try their.
Reel: 07, Frame 5083

The light of other days.
Smeeton, G., 74 Tooley St.
First line: The light of other days is faded.
Reel: 07, Frame 5084

The soldiers dream.
Smeeton, G., 74 Tooley St.
First line: Our bugles had sung, for the night.
Reel: 07, Frame 5084

The garland of love; being a choice and favourite collection.
Smeeton, G., 74 Tooley St.
First line: In the verdant valleys, hark!.
Reel: 07, Frame 5085

A laughable and quizzical collection of merry valentines for.
Smeeton, G., 74 Tooley St.
First line: Ye virgins of tender susceptible.
Reel: 07, Frame 5085

The new valentine writer.
Smeeton, G., 74 Tooley St.
First line: Indeed, friend snip, I pity you.
Reel: 07, Frame 5086

The true lover's knot or a genuine collection of valentines.
Smeeton, G., 74 Tooley St.
First line: They say, of dandies you are stiled.
Reel: 07, Frame 5086

A new song, on the great fight between Lane and Adams.
Spurrier, Lichfield St.
First line: Attend you gallant milling blades.
Reel: 07, Frame 5087

Wedding of the Princess Royal on Monday, 25th of January, 1858.
Taylor, 93 Brick Lane, Bethnal Green.
First line: You lads and lasses gay.
Reel: 07, Frame 5088

Hob in the well; or, hard work for the great Katterfelto!!.
Thomas, E., 6 Denmark Court., Exeter Change.
First line: Let pity contemplate the case of poor.
Reel: 07, Frame 5089

Lamb, the man for the people.
Thomas, E., 6 Denmark Court., Exeter Change.
First line: Ye lads that wish well to the spot of.
Reel: 07, Frame 5089

Daught Wattey's ramble to Carlisle.
Thompson, J., Mason's Row, London.
First line: If they ask wheare I come froo, I.
Reel: 07, Frame 5090
Flora the lily of the west.
Thompson, J., Mason's Row, London.
First line: It's when I came to England.
Reel: 07, Frame 5090

The happy stranger.
Thompson, J., Mason's Row, London.
First line: As I was a walking one morning in.
Reel: 07, Frame 5090

The wanderer.
Thompson, J., Mason's Row, London.
First line: O cease awhile, ye winds to blow.
Reel: 07, Frame 5090

The gallant hussar.
Thompson, J., Mason's Row, London.
First line: A maiden possess'd of much beauty.
Reel: 07, Frame 5091

Highland home.
Thompson, J., Mason's Row, London.
First line: My highland home, where tempests.
Reel: 07, Frame 5091

Listen dear Fanny.
Thompson, J., Mason's Row, London.
First line: Listen! dear Fanny, oh! listen to.
Reel: 07, Frame 5091

The steam arm.
Thompson, J., Mason's Row, London.
First line: O! wonders sure will never cease.
Reel: 07, Frame 5091

Flower of Lancashire.
Thompson, J., Mason's Row, London.
First line: As I walk'd one morning clear.
Reel: 07, Frame 5092

Thomas and Nancy.
Thompson, J., Mason's Row, London.
First line: The boatswain's shrill whistle had.
Reel: 07, Frame 5092

A new song, composed and humbly dedicated to the humane.
Wadham, 6 Borough Road Southwark.
First line: Kind gentlefolks pray lend an ear.
Reel: 07, Frame 5093

Allowed to be drunk on the premises.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Strange laws will oft come into.
Reel: 07, Frame 5094

Barbara Allen.
No Printer Statement.
First line: In Reading town, where I was born.
Reel: 07, Frame 5095

Barney Brallaghan's courtship.
No Printer Statement.
First line: 'Twas on a windy night.
Reel: 07, Frame 5095

Judy Callaghan's answer to Mister Brallaghan.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Who is it this windy night.
Reel: 07, Frame 5095

The ranting parson; and the cunning farmer's wife.
No Printer Statement.
First line: It is of a sly ranter parson--for.
Reel: 07, Frame 5095

Boarding school.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Miss Tickle Toby kept a school, for.
Reel: 07, Frame 5096

Bone of my bone.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Ye young lads of high and low.
Reel: 07, Frame 5096

State of the times.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Victoria she's got a daughter and.
Reel: 07, Frame 5096

Young Johnson.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come all you wild young men a warning.
Reel: 07, Frame 5096

Death of the corn bill.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Says old John bull, here is a job!.
Reel: 07, Frame 5097

They must repeal the corn bill.
No Printer Statement.
First line: To the standard rally quick.
Reel: 07, Frame 5097

City frolicks for 1831. A new song.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come listen good citizens, list young.
Reel: 07, Frame 5098

The gravesend steamer.
No Printer Statement.
First line: You've of a Putney party heard.
Reel: 07, Frame 5098

John Blunt.
No Printer Statement.
First line: O don't you remember the promise.
Reel: 07, Frame 5099

The low back car.
No Printer Statement.
First line: When first I saw my Peggy, 'twas on a.
Reel: 07, Frame 5099
Meeting at Robbin Hood’s cave, with Long Tom, Bald Joey.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Ye knock out’s, come listen, I’ll not.
  Reel: 07, Frame 5099

John Jones, the tee-totalist.
No Printer Statement.
First line: John Jones was a farmer, and highly.
  Reel: 07, Frame 5100

The ministers in a fix.
No Printer Statement.
First line: I suppose you’ve all heard of this.
  Reel: 07, Frame 5100

My bonny black Bess.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Dick turpin bold! Dick, hie away!.
  Reel: 07, Frame 5100

Butcher spare that lamb.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Butcher, spare that lamb.
  Reel: 07, Frame 5101

Listen dear Fanny.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Listen, dear Fanny, oh, listen to me.
  Reel: 07, Frame 5101

My gentle mother dear.
No Printer Statement.
First line: There was a place in childhood, that.
  Reel: 07, Frame 5101

My Lord Tomnoddy.
No Printer Statement.
First line: My Lord Tomnoddy got up one day.
  Reel: 07, Frame 5101

The rover’s bride.
No Printer Statement.
First line: One morn, as fiercely blew the blast.
  Reel: 07, Frame 5101

A new song on the times.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come old and young, and rich and.
  Reel: 07, Frame 5102

A new song, or a regular flare up in London.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Ye lads and lasses list to me, while.
  Reel: 07, Frame 5102

The baked pig.
No Printer Statement.
First line: A curious incident of late occur’d.
  Reel: 07, Frame 5103

The knight’s petition.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Pity the sorrows of a poor old.
  Reel: 07, Frame 5103

The peacock.
No Printer Statement.
First line: There’s a bird of gaudy plume.
  Reel: 07, Frame 5103

Lovely Nan.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Sweet is the ship, that under sails.
  Reel: 07, Frame 5104

Pop goes the weasel!!.
60 St. Martin’s Lane, London.
First line: Some time ago the people said, that.
  Reel: 07, Frame 5104

The pretty chambermaid.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Not far from town, a country ’squire.
  Reel: 07, Frame 5104

The gossipping wife.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Of all the wives that plague men’s.
  Reel: 07, Frame 5105

The pretty prentice boy.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come all you pretty maidens and a.
  Reel: 07, Frame 5105

The queen’s return from Scotland.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Oh, here I am again returned.
  Reel: 07, Frame 5105

Brave old oak.
No Printer Statement.
First line: A song to the oak, the brave old oak.
  Reel: 07, Frame 5106

The railway calls.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Oh have you felt distress of trade.
  Reel: 07, Frame 5106

Rory O’More.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Young Rory O’More courted Kathleen.
  Reel: 07, Frame 5106

The sailor’s will.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Since all must die, as well as I.
  Reel: 07, Frame 5107

He kiss’d me with his apron on.
No Printer Statement.
First line: One morning fair to take the air.
  Reel: 07, Frame 5108

The sea! the sea!.
No Printer Statement.
First line: The sea, the sea, the open sea!.
  Reel: 07, Frame 5108
The state of Great Britain, or a touch at the times for 1843.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: As old John Bull was walking.  
Reel: 07, Frame 5108

Go to sheppard's!!!.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: You've heard of John Long, a quack.  
Reel: 07, Frame 5109

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No Printer Statement.  
First line: I sing, I sing of times gone by.  
Reel: 07, Frame 5109

Saint Andrew Agnew's coercion bill.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Ye gentlemen listen to my humble.  
Reel: 07, Frame 5109

Love sick Looby.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Pray does any one here--if I may.  
Reel: 07, Frame 5110

Tom Kirby.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come, all West-Enders, old and young.  
Reel: 07, Frame 5110

Tubal Cain.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Old Tubal Cain was a man of might.  
Reel: 07, Frame 5110

We are forced to be contented.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: You Britons all where'ere you be.  
Reel: 07, Frame 5111

When we get married on Monday.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: I was never so happy in my life.  
Reel: 07, Frame 5111

Wholesome advice to drunkards.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: You drunkards all I pray attend.  
Reel: 07, Frame 5112

Will you go to California, oh?.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: To high and low of all degrees.  
Reel: 07, Frame 5112

Mary Blane songster.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: I once did lub a pretty gal.  
Reel: 07, Frame 5113

Udy.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: I'm afloat, I'm afloat, on the fierce.  
Reel: 07, Frame 5113

Sailor's home.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Child of earth, with the golden hair.  
Reel: 07, Frame 5114

Gallant poacher.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come all you young men of high.  
Reel: 07, Frame 5115

Irish Molly.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: We met--twas in a crowd--.  
Reel: 07, Frame 5115

The London charmer, of love, loyalty, and pleasant pastime.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: My Helen is the fairest flower.  
Reel: 07, Frame 5116

The skylark.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Good morrow Miss Biddy pray how do.  
Reel: 07, Frame 5116

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No Printer Statement.  
First line: You have told me that you love me.  
Reel: 07, Frame 5117

Singers' budget.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Oh, Willie, is it you dear.  
Reel: 07, Frame 5117

Woodman spare that tree.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Oh, Willie, is it you dear.  
Reel: 07, Frame 5117

Woodman spare that tree.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Woodman, spare that tree!.  
Reel: 07, Frame 5117

Bullfinch.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: It was nature's gay day.  
Reel: 07, Frame 5118

Goldfinch.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Oh! come to the West, Love.  
Reel: 07, Frame 5118

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No Printer Statement.  
First line: Ah! a dainty plant.  
Reel: 07, Frame 5118

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First line: Come list awhile I'll tell you how to.  
Reel: 07, Frame 5119
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<td>The glorious year.</td>
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<td>Citizen guillotine, a new shaving machine.</td>
<td>Country printer.</td>
<td>First line: To the just guillotine.</td>
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<td>Country printer.</td>
<td>First line: Rise up hearts of oak, honest Britons.</td>
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<td>Country printer.</td>
<td>First line: All you who wonder at the times.</td>
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<td>Church and king, a song.</td>
<td>Country printer.</td>
<td>First line: While o'er the bleeding corpse of.</td>
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<td><strong>Reel: 08, Frame 5127</strong></td>
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<td>The hair-powder plot.</td>
<td>Country printer.</td>
<td>First line: Ye belles and ye beaus who have.</td>
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<tr>
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<td>The parson powder'd.</td>
<td>Country printer.</td>
<td>First line: A tax upon power'd heads being the.</td>
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<td></td>
<td><strong>Reel: 08, Frame 5128</strong></td>
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<tr>
<td></td>
<td>The powder'd chimney-sweeper.</td>
<td>Country printer.</td>
<td>First line: When the spruce powder'd head was the.</td>
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<td></td>
<td><strong>Reel: 08, Frame 5129</strong></td>
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<tr>
<td></td>
<td>The wine tax.</td>
<td>Country printer.</td>
<td>First line: Wine of late was the subject of.</td>
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<td><strong>Reel: 08, Frame 5129</strong></td>
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<td><strong>Reel: 08, Frame 5130</strong></td>
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<td></td>
<td>The patriot, or Billy the apostate.</td>
<td>Country printer.</td>
<td>First line: From Cambridge College a youth was.</td>
</tr>
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<td></td>
<td><strong>Reel: 08, Frame 5131</strong></td>
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<tr>
<td></td>
<td>A special new ballad, on a late wedding.</td>
<td>Country printer.</td>
<td>First line: Come listen to my ditty, ye loyal men.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td><strong>Reel: 08, Frame 5131</strong></td>
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<td><strong>Reel: 08, Frame 5132</strong></td>
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<tr>
<td></td>
<td>State tricks developed.</td>
<td>Country printer.</td>
<td>First line: Attend true sons of freedom to a new.</td>
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<td><strong>Reel: 08, Frame 5133</strong></td>
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<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Jolly Will of Downing Street.</td>
<td>Country printer.</td>
<td>First line: There is Jolly Will of Downing.</td>
</tr>
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<td></td>
<td><strong>Reel: 08, Frame 5134</strong></td>
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<tr>
<td></td>
<td>A new song.</td>
<td>Country printer.</td>
<td>First line: Curse on you, Johnny Bull!.</td>
</tr>
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<td></td>
<td><strong>Reel: 08, Frame 5134</strong></td>
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<tr>
<td></td>
<td>The pop-gun plot found out; or, ministers in the dumps.</td>
<td>Country printer.</td>
<td>First line: In these days of alarm, when our wife.</td>
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<td></td>
<td><strong>Reel: 08, Frame 5134</strong></td>
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<tr>
<td></td>
<td>The tyrants of Britain.</td>
<td>Country printer.</td>
<td>First line: Britons now the cause discover.</td>
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<td></td>
<td><strong>Reel: 08, Frame 5134</strong></td>
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<tr>
<td></td>
<td>The tree of liberty.</td>
<td>Country printer.</td>
<td>First line: Friends of liberty a while attend.</td>
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<td><strong>Reel: 08, Frame 5135</strong></td>
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<td><strong>Reel: 08, Frame 5135</strong></td>
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<td><strong>Reel: 08, Frame 5136</strong></td>
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</tbody>
</table>
Madden Ballads
Reel Listing

The patriots invitation.
Country printer.
First line: Come come along, come along, come.
Reel: 08, Frame 5136

The dog's day: an ode.
Country printer.
First line: Who can make war to cease.
Reel: 08, Frame 5138

The duke of York's new march.
Country printer.
First line: Now let the muse aspire.
Reel: 08, Frame 5138

The duties of men and citizens.
Country printer.
First line: All men are bound by reciprocal.
Reel: 08, Frame 5138

The rights of men and citizens.
Country printer.
First line: All men have equal rights.
Reel: 08, Frame 5138

Contrast.
Country printer.
First line: Live in splendid houses, in.
Reel: 08, Frame 5139

The poor barber's lamentation.
Country printer.
First line: O cursed Pilly P--tt, how cam'st.
Reel: 08, Frame 5139

An address to the insulted swinish multitude, on account.
Country printer.
First line: Ye sons of equality listen to me.
Reel: 08, Frame 5140

Alteration.
Country printer.
First line: No longer lost in shades of night.
Reel: 08, Frame 5140

An address to Mr. Pitt, accompanied with a crope of human hair.
Country printer.
First line: O heaven-born minister of state.
Reel: 08, Frame 5141

Grunting a-la-mode.
Country printer.
First line: Now since we are all grunters met.
Reel: 08, Frame 5141

The complaint of the female swine, against the minister.
Country printer.
First line: In the house 'tother day.
Reel: 08, Frame 5142

The wrongs of man.
Country printer.
First line: Since the minions of power keep.
Reel: 08, Frame 5142

Duke Bobadil's retreat.
Country printer.
First line: What meant our consternation?.
Reel: 08, Frame 5143

The incarnate devil's garland.
Country printer.
First line: To old satan in hell, where he sat on.
Reel: 08, Frame 5143

The cabinet dinner.
Country printer.
First line: Let's hie to the cabinet dinner.
Reel: 08, Frame 5144

The dispersion of the British convention.
Country printer.
First line: In the good town of Edinburgh, a.
Reel: 08, Frame 5145

A new song, dedicated to liberty.
Country printer.
First line: True Britons now your fame record.
Reel: 08, Frame 5146

Common sense.
Country printer.
First line: Oh, why should weak deluded man.
Reel: 08, Frame 5147

A new song.
Country printer.
First line: Curse on you, Johnny Bull!.
Reel: 08, Frame 5147

Serjeant Kite's invitation to the Swinish multitude.
Country printer.
First line: Come rouse my good fellows to arms.
Reel: 08, Frame 5148

Whole advice to the Swinish multitude by the cobler of.
Country printer.
First line: You lowest class of human race, you.
Reel: 08, Frame 5148

The triumph of freedom.
Country printer.
First line: Rise, ye sons of freedom rise.
Reel: 08, Frame 5149

The triumph of tyranny.
Country printer.
First line: Midnight darkness shrouds the heath.
Reel: 08, Frame 5149

Song of the general fast.
Country printer.
First line: Ye gluttons due observance pay to.
Reel: 08, Frame 5150
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Reel Listing

A new song.
Country printer.
First line: In these disastrous, dismal days, of.
   **Reel: 08, Frame 5151**

A new song.
Country printer.
First line: Fill the goblet with blood, for.
   **Reel: 08, Frame 5151**

God save the prince.
Country printer.
First line: O George, great prince of whales.
   **Reel: 08, Frame 5152**

The king's service.
Country printer.
First line: You boys who so doat on a king.
   **Reel: 08, Frame 5152**

A new song.
Country printer.
First line: Why vainly do we waste our prime.
   **Reel: 08, Frame 5153**

The patriot.
Country printer.
First line: A man there is, whose name you know.
   **Reel: 08, Frame 5154**

The soul's independence, or patriot's triumph: an ode.
Country printer.
First line: Smiling noon, on sunbeam glory.
   **Reel: 08, Frame 5154**

Death or victory; or, the British war song.
Country printer.
First line: Whilst happy in our native land.
   **Reel: 08, Frame 5155**

Billy Pitt is sick of the war.
Country printer.
First line: O dear what can the reason be?.
   **Reel: 08, Frame 5156**

Hearts of oak, or, the British empire.
Country printer.
First line: Now the French threaten loudly.
   **Reel: 08, Frame 5156**

Old England for ever!.
Country printer.
First line: Let Britons attend, and unite in the.
   **Reel: 08, Frame 5156**

The genius of Britain.
Country printer.
First line: Ye British sons awake to glory.
   **Reel: 08, Frame 5157**

Invitation to repel invasion.
Country printer.
First line: Now all the talk, in ev'ry part.
   **Reel: 08, Frame 5157**

A new song.
Country printer.
First line: Sure Master John Bull, I shan't know.
   **Reel: 08, Frame 5158**

The new batch.
Country printer.
First line: The commons are grown so much out of.
   **Reel: 08, Frame 5159**

The patriot-Briton; or, England's invasion, 1796.
Country printer.
First line: To arms let patriot Britons fly!.
   **Reel: 08, Frame 5160**

A song, for the Oxfordshire freeholders.
Country printer.
First line: Tho' clubs in abundance of places.
   **Reel: 08, Frame 5161**

The roast beef of Old-England.
Country printer.
First line: 'Twas at the gate of Calais.
   **Reel: 08, Frame 5162**

A new song.
Country printer.
First line: Go chatter to whigs, and their.
   **Reel: 08, Frame 5163**

The grunter's ode, or an heroic poem, by a swine.
Country printer.
First line: Ye sacred muses on your lofty seat.
   **Reel: 08, Frame 5164**

The riot; or, half a loaf is better than no bread.
Country printer.
First line: Come neighbours, no longer be patient.
   **Reel: 08, Frame 5165**

A song. The Norfolk rangers.
Country printer.
First line: Come, you Norfolk famers, bold.
   **Reel: 08, Frame 5166**

For the Westminster constitutional club.
Country printer.
First line: Now tell me, my friends, did you see.
   **Reel: 08, Frame 5167**

The Westminster election.
Country printer.
First line: Ye spirited, upright, and virtuous.
   **Reel: 08, Frame 5167**

The election.
Country printer.
First line: I am a Briton bold, sir.
   **Reel: 08, Frame 5168**
Madden Ballads
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Grand jubilee fair, held in Hyde Park, given in.
Country printer.
First line: Exulting the genius of Britain she.
Reel: 08, Frame 5169

Iberia's war song.
Country printer.
First line: Aloft th' Iberian eagles tower.
Reel: 08, Frame 5170

The duke's wedding.
Country printer.
First line: It fell on the day.
Reel: 08, Frame 5171

Patriotic songs.
Country printer.
First line: France! again waves thy banner of.
Reel: 08, Frame 5172

Bags nodle's feast; or, the partition and re-union of turkey.
Country printer.
First line: My Lord Nodle*, one day.
Reel: 08, Frame 5173

The banner of freedom.
Country printer.
First line: From the earth, drove by treasen.
Reel: 08, Frame 5173

The French exile, 1817.
Country printer.
First line: The days of our glory are faded and.
Reel: 08, Frame 5173

The lily of carpet.
Country printer.
First line: France! again waves thy banner of.
Reel: 08, Frame 5173

The meteor flag of England!.
Country printer.
First line: Loud raged the crimson storm of war.
Reel: 08, Frame 5173

The Yorkshireman's slap at the R----t's bomb.
Country printer.
First line: From Yorkshire, last week, 'twas I.
Reel: 08, Frame 5174

R---l Whiskers. L'adieu.
Country printer.
First line: Adieu! my dear wiskers! dear.
Reel: 08, Frame 5175

Green bags.
Country printer.
First line: Lost or mislaid, or stolen or.
Reel: 08, Frame 5176

The song of the slaughter.
Country printer.
First line: Parent of the wide creation.
Reel: 08, Frame 5177

Let us all be unhappy together.
Country printer.
First line: Poor people, deficient of food.
Reel: 08, Frame 5178

Queen Caroline, or the true blue squadron.
Country printer.
First line: Since Albion's sons have nobly fought.
Reel: 08, Frame 5178

Return of Queen Caroline.
Country printer.
First line: Arise, Britons arise, and hail the.
Reel: 08, Frame 5178

A new song.
Country printer.
First line: Britons, Britons, 'wake to glory.
Reel: 08, Frame 5179

God save the queen.
Country printer.
First line: God save Queen Caroline.
Reel: 08, Frame 5180

The raree show; or, brass and copper times!!!.
Country printer.
First line: Since I'm call'd on to sing a song.
Reel: 08, Frame 5181

The filthy bag so green O.
Country printer.
First line: In a house of fears, hard by.
Reel: 08, Frame 5182

The cotton garden rout, by the author of the cotton garden.
Country printer.
First line: Come Britons give ear for a while.
Reel: 08, Frame 5183

The ghost of the bill.
Country printer.
First line: 'Twas midnight!--an awful beginning.
Reel: 08, Frame 5184

In pity, give three cheer! a parody on the beggar's petition.
Country printer.
First line: Pity the sorrows of a poor old man.
Reel: 08, Frame 5185

Queen Caroline.
Country printer.
First line: Come all you gallant gentlemen, come.
Reel: 08, Frame 5186

A comic ballad.
Country printer.
First line: There once was found, in days of.
Reel: 08, Frame 5187
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The new lion & unicorn, for 1820.
Country printer.
First line: Hark! hark! the lawyers' bark.
   Reel: 08, Frame 5188

The queen of hearts! or, John Bull's best trump is Caroline.
Country printer.
First line: John Bull, one day.
   Reel: 08, Frame 5189

The queen shall enjoy her own again.
Country printer.
First line: Spite of detraction, fraud, and.
   Reel: 08, Frame 5189

Derry down triangle!.
Country printer.
First line: Oh! chivalrous Burke! if thou wert.
   Reel: 08, Frame 5190

God save the queen.
Country printer.
First line: God save Queen Caroline!.
   Reel: 08, Frame 5190

The king at sea and the queen on shore.
Country printer.
First line: My name is R----l George--I have seen.
   Reel: 08, Frame 5191

A new song in praise of the queen.
Country printer.
First line: Tho' right be aft put down by.
   Reel: 08, Frame 5191

Green bag oddities; or, give the devil his due.
Country printer.
First line: O, such wonders there never was.
   Reel: 08, Frame 5192

Heigho! said Derry.
Country printer.
First line: A k--g he would a wooing go!.
   Reel: 08, Frame 5192

Britons claim her as your queen!!.
Country printer.
First line: Britons! who have ever been.
   Reel: 08, Frame 5193

Italian liars witnesses against our queen.
Country printer.
First line: This world has seen strange things.
   Reel: 08, Frame 5193

My jockey and co's bag of lies!!.
Country printer.
First line: My jockey is just come to town.
   Reel: 08, Frame 5194

R----l George running from his wife; or, a cruise in the.
Country printer.
First line: Now I'm free from upstart fools.
   Reel: 08, Frame 5194

Caroline and the Italian ragamuffins!!.
Country printer.
First line: Oh! dear, what can the matter be?.
   Reel: 08, Frame 5195

The parson of the parish; or, the queen and the church!.
Country printer.
First line: Don't I look a man of sense.
   Reel: 08, Frame 5195

False as hell.
Country printer.
First line: George the regent's chaste and wise.
   Reel: 08, Frame 5196

British matrimonial alphabet.
Country printer.
First line: A is the altar where tow are made.
   Reel: 08, Frame 5197

The golden days of good King George.
Country printer.
First line: Since very few are well disposed to.
   Reel: 08, Frame 5197

Queen Caroline, and the British trio.
Country printer.
First line: Pretty work going forward amongst us.
   Reel: 08, Frame 5198

A warning voice to the people of England, on the.
Country printer.
First line: Ye sturdy dames of England, who love.
   Reel: 08, Frame 5198

Caroline triumphant!! or, the chapter of a new king.
Country printer.
First line: How long, when the tempest of faction.
   Reel: 08, Frame 5199

The queen's triumph.
Country printer.
First line: Hail to the lady fair.
   Reel: 08, Frame 5200

Old England's queen, famed Caroline, huzza!.
Country printer.
First line: Arise, arise, ye friends to British.
   Reel: 08, Frame 5201

Ballad for the morning of the 6th November, 1820.
Country printer.
First line: Our George the third has ended.
   Reel: 08, Frame 5202
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The one-eyed coronation.
Country printer.
First line: Come attend while I sing.
Reel: 08, Frame 5202

They have destroyed me!!!.
Country printer.
First line: From Brunswick's gay and splendid.
Reel: 08, Frame 5203

A tragic ballad of the ninth century.
Country printer.
First line: There was a noble king.
Reel: 08, Frame 5203

Let earth cover her!.
Country printer.
First line: Oh! what pleasures do abound.
Reel: 08, Frame 5204

A tragic ballad of the ninth century.
Country printer.
First line: There was a noble king.
Reel: 08, Frame 5204

Old coal's joke.
Country printer.
First line: Old king coal was a dandy fine.
Reel: 08, Frame 5205

A modest address to a certain great assembly.
Country printer.
First line: Your L--d--ps have certainly done it.
Reel: 08, Frame 5206

Cary Brunswick o'the guelph.
Country printer.
First line: Cary Brunswick o'the guelph.
Reel: 08, Frame 5207

The pig of pall-mall.
Country printer.
First line: Tis in pall mall there lives a pig.
Reel: 08, Frame 5208

A touch of the sublime!!! or the pell-mell boar and the.
Country printer.
First line: In fam'd Pell-Mell is kept a boar.
Reel: 08, Frame 5209

The royal cot, or, the great babe taken ill.
Country printer.
First line: Run, Sid----th, run; send for a.
Reel: 08, Frame 5210

Panorama of the times.
Country printer.
First line: Come ladies and gentlemen all.
Reel: 08, Frame 5211

A loyal glee.
Country printer.
First line: Ye radicals of England, who talk.
Reel: 08, Frame 5212

Chronicle of the valorous acts of the great Johnny Atkins.
Country printer.
First line: Fire! fire!! fire!!! exclaims the.
Reel: 08, Frame 5213

The general election; or, false promises, & trickery of.
Country printer.
First line: As the election is at hand.
Reel: 08, Frame 5214

Gagging!! or, the worst robbers of all.
Country printer.
First line: In the days of our fathers, when.
Reel: 08, Frame 5215

London adulterations; or, rogues in grain, tea, coffee.
Country printer.
First line: London tradesmen, 'tis plain, at no.
Reel: 08, Frame 5216

The singular adventures of a lamb!.
Country printer.
First line: So chang'd are the times, since the.
Reel: 08, Frame 5217

Burdett and independence.
Country printer.
First line: Once more see the standard of liberty.
Reel: 08, Frame 5218

Pull devil, pull baker!!! or, the baker's act.
Country printer.
First line: Ye bakers of London, beware.
Reel: 08, Frame 5218

Freedom and learnmonth must carry the day!!.
Country printer.
First line: All honest electors of this our fair.
Reel: 08, Frame 5219

The Canterbury humbug; or, his craft at stake!!.
Country printer.
First line: Ho! Brethren awake!.
Reel: 08, Frame 5220

Sing cock-a-doodle-doo!.
Country printer.
First line: Sing, cock-a-doodle-doo!.
Reel: 08, Frame 5220

An excellent new song, called rascals ripe! in which some.
Country printer.
First line: Rascals ripe! rascals ripe! this.
Reel: 08, Frame 5221

The three honest juries.
Country printer.
First line: Come, listen awhile, all ye mirth-.
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Piper John, or bottom's lament.
Country printer.
First line: Old Leith and Portobello.
Reel: 08, Frame 5223

The treading mill; or the ups and downs of life.
Country printer.
First line: Let sages talk on as they will.
Reel: 08, Frame 5223

The English Irish highlander.
Country printer.
First line: An Englishman our lad was born.
Reel: 08, Frame 5224

Sir Billy Blubber's voyage to the land of cakes.
Country printer.
First line: Sir Billy he would to Scotland go.
Reel: 08, Frame 5224

Achilles bewitch'd, because he's not breech'd; or, the.
Country printer.
First line: To the ladies of England I sing.
Reel: 08, Frame 5225

Elopement, or, the lord and the actress.
Country printer.
First line: If you're at home, o Signor Wood.
Reel: 08, Frame 5226

Harmony in discord; or, the rival macheaths!.
Country printer.
First line: Signor Anderson, you have behaved.
Reel: 08, Frame 5226

The city don-key and the Waterloo coachman.
Country printer.
First line: The king of all England was asked to.
Reel: 08, Frame 5227

Irish nosey, and the humbugg'd mayor.
Country printer.
First line: Now you all have heard the news of.
Reel: 08, Frame 5228

Gog and Magog rewarded, or the king at the bridge.
Country printer.
First line: Gog and Magog descendent from their.
Reel: 08, Frame 5229

King William, and the citizens of London.
Country printer.
First line: Whilst nations round are up in arms.
Reel: 08, Frame 5229

Hercules decapitating the hydra of corruption; or, a
broom.
Country printer.
First line: 'Tis knows old England long has been.
Reel: 08, Frame 5230

The last milling match; or, a settler for the lobster.
Country printer.
First line: Oh, who has not heard of the glorious.
Reel: 08, Frame 5231

The bug!.
Country printer.
First line: Which of all crawling things that.
Reel: 08, Frame 5232

Robert & Arthur.
Country printer.
First line: The plausible Robert has just come to.
Reel: 08, Frame 5232

The queen's visit to the citizens of London.
Country printer.
First line: No more shall the trumpet of discord.
Reel: 08, Frame 5233

Song.
Country printer.
First line: Van Amburgh now.
Reel: 08, Frame 5234

To the people of England.
Illegible Printer Statement.
First line: The Whigs declare, with mighty.
Reel: 08, frame 5235

To the people of England.
No Printer Statement.
First line: The Whigs declare, with mighty.
Reel: 08, Frame 5235

Lord Johnny.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Lord Johnny he was born a Lord.
Reel: 08, Frame 5236

Parody. The Sea!.
Country printer.
First line: The sea! the sea! the open sea!.
Reel: 08, Frame 5237

The petticoat and breeches.
Country printer.
First line: 'Tother night as a Lord to his couch.
Reel: 08, Frame 5237

Welcome to the Princess Alexandra.
Country printer.
First line: Welcome, royal lady.
Reel: 08, Frame 5238

The new Chevy Chase: or the close of the meeting--
1802.
Country printer.
First line: Full sorely had the wint'ry blast.
Reel: 08, Frame 5239

The philharmonic club.
Country printer.
First line: Upon the 4th day of August, in the.
Reel: 08, Frame 5240

Wilson's aquatic excursion to the nore.
Country printer.
First line: Now winter's gone by with his cold.
Reel: 08, Frame 5241
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Reel Listing

Merry Islington.
Country printer.
First line: Oh! Islington's an ancient place, and.
Reel: 08, Frame 5242

The lamplighter.
Country printer.
First line: I'm jolly Dick the lamplighter.
Reel: 08, Frame 5243

Bachelor's hall.
Country printer.
First line: To bachelors' hall we good fellows.
Reel: 08, Frame 5244

The barber's wedding.
Country printer.
First line: In liquor-pond-street, it is well.
Reel: 08, Frame 5245

The Greenwich pensioner.
Country printer.
First line: 'Twas in the good ship Rover.
Reel: 08, Frame 5246

Let us all be unhappy together.
Country printer.
First line: We bipeds made up of frail clay.
Reel: 08, Frame 5247

My poll and my partner Joe.
Country printer.
First line: I was, d'ye see, a waterman.
Reel: 08, Frame 5248

The patient parson forgetting his text; or, the hogs in the.
Country printer.
First line: A parson, who had a remarkable.
Reel: 08, Frame 5249

The happy negro.
Country printer.
First line: The white man's joys are not like.
Reel: 08, Frame 5250

Distress on distress; or, Miss Wigley and Deputy Dent.
Country printer.
First line: Miss Wigley her lover call'd first of.
Reel: 08, Frame 5251

The exciseman outwitted.
Country printer.
First line: To a village that skirted the sea.
Reel: 08, Frame 5251

Lunnun is the devil.
Country printer.
First line: When at home with dad, we never had.
Reel: 08, Frame 5252

Sam Snatch; or, the fashionable bailiff.
Country printer.
First line: Ny name's Sam Snatch---a grab.
Reel: 08, Frame 5252

Paddy Carey's fortune.
Country printer.
First line: 'Twas at the town of neat Clogheen.
Reel: 08, Frame 5253

Put it down to the bill.
Country printer.
First line: In this mighty city how easy to live.
Reel: 08, Frame 5253

The brown jug.
Country printer.
First line: Dear Tom, this brown jug that now.
Reel: 08, Frame 5254

Drink to me only with thine eyes.
Country printer.
First line: Drink to me only with thine eyes.
Reel: 08, Frame 5255

The Jack Daws.
Country printer.
First line: As an old Jack Daw and a young Jack.
Reel: 08, Frame 5256

A true and lamentable ballad call'd Billy Taylor shewing the.
Country printer.
First line: Billy Taylor was a gay young fellow.
Reel: 08, Frame 5257

The ghosts; or, Mrs. Duffy and Mrs. Cruickshanks.
Country printer.
First line: In wonderful times like these here.
Reel: 08, Frame 5258

Three goddesses in pursuit of Paris.
Country printer.
First line: To know which was the smartest girl.
Reel: 08, Frame 5259

The old commodore.
Country printer.
First line: On's blood! what a time for a seaman.
Reel: 08, Frame 5260

Sound philosophy.
Country printer.
First line: I've oft been ask'd by prosing souls.
Reel: 08, Frame 5261

A holy friar.
Country printer.
First line: I am a friar of orders grey.
Reel: 08, Frame 5262

No rest in the grave.
Country printer.
First line: The dogs had ceas'd to bark.
Reel: 08, Frame 5263
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Reel Listing

Tom Clutterbuck & Polly Higginbottom.
Country printer.
First line: In Chester's town a man there dwelt.
Reel: 08, Frame 5264

Exhibitions, or John Lump's ramble to Somerset house &c.
Country printer.
First line: If you please sirs, might I be so.
Reel: 08, Frame 5265

Nobody coming to marry me.
Country printer.
First line: Last night the dogs did bark.
Reel: 08, Frame 5266

Five miles off, or the finger post.
Country printer.
First line: Yea! I fell in the pit of love.
Reel: 08, Frame 5267

Bound prentice to a waterman.
Country printer.
First line: Bound prentice to a water-man.
Reel: 08, Frame 5268

Mr. Ferrit in the suds.
Country printer.
First line: The late Mrs. Ferrit.
Reel: 08, Frame 5269

Barny leave the girl alone.
Country printer.
First line: Judy leads me such a life.
Reel: 08, Frame 5270

The cobra's wife.
Country printer.
First line: Last week I took a wife.
Reel: 08, Frame 5271

Peg and Bobby.
Country printer.
First line: Young Bobby was as blythe a youth.
Reel: 08, Frame 5272

Rosabell.
Country printer.
First line: The troops were all embark'd on.
Reel: 08, Frame 5273

Digging and delving.
Country printer.
First line: Come measter I be's going to sing.
Reel: 08, Frame 5274

Oatland's ramble.
Country printer.
First line: In featherbed-lane, I arose.
Reel: 08, Frame 5275

How I love to laugh, or the yawner.
Country printer.
First line: How I love to laugh!
Reel: 08, Frame 5276

Poll of horsely-down.
Country printer.
First line: Ye landsmen and ye seamen, be you.
Reel: 08, Frame 5277

Wiottington's ghost.
Country printer.
First line: Good people don't think it strange.
Reel: 08, Frame 5278

Major Macpherson and Miss Lavinia Scout.
Country printer.
First line: Major Macpherson heav'd a sigh.
Reel: 08, Frame 5279

Paddy M'Shane's seven ages.
Country printer.
First line: If my own botheration don't alter my.
Reel: 08, Frame 5280

Country life, contrasted with the pleasures of town.
Country printer.
First line: In London I never know what to be at.
Reel: 08, Frame 5281

News from worthing.
Country printer.
First line: Brother Jack I am going to inform you.
Reel: 08, Frame 5282

The maid who died for love.
Country printer.
First line: The --- was dark, the rain did pour.
Reel: 08, Frame 5283

Sprig of shillelah and shamrock so green.
Country printer.
First line: Och! love is the soul of a neat.
Reel: 08, Frame 5284

Love and folly.
Country printer.
First line: Love disagreeing once with folly.
Reel: 08, Frame 5285

Kate Kearney.
Country printer.
First line: Oh did you not hear of Kate Kearney.
Reel: 08, Frame 5286

Jack Stedfast, or, the heart that can feel for another.
Country printer.
First line: Jack Stedfast and I were both.
Reel: 08, Frame 5287

The advantage of toping.
Country printer.
First line: Some say topers should never get.
Reel: 08, Frame 5288

The contented fellow.
Country printer.
First line: Contented I am, and contented I'll.
Reel: 08, Frame 5289
The Dublin smugglers.
Country printer.
First line: As Dermot and Pat, under Dunleary.

Reel: 08, Frame 5290

John Grouse and Mother Goose.
Country printer.
First line: I be come up to London, that.

Reel: 08, Frame 5291

The mulberry tree.
Country printer.
First line: The sweet briar grows in the merry.

Reel: 08, Frame 5292

The barber of Seville.
Country printer.
First line: A comely young lad liv'd, a few years.

Reel: 08, Frame 5293

The bold dragoon and the beauteous Mrs. Flinn.
Country printer.
First line: There was an ancient fair, o she.

Reel: 08, Frame 5294

The little chimney-sweep.
Country printer.
First line: 'Twas a keen frosty morn, and the.

Reel: 08, Frame 5295

The cobler and poet.
Country printer.
First line: William and Jonathan came to town.

Reel: 08, Frame 5296

The last shilling.
Country printer.
First line: As pensive one night in my garret I.

Reel: 08, Frame 5297

Mr. and Mrs. Vite's journey to Windsor and Vest Vickham.
Country printer.
First line: A worthy cit von vitsun-day.

Reel: 08, Frame 5298

Paddy Shannon courting the widow Wilkins.
Country printer.
First line: Paddy Shannon high mounted on his.

Reel: 08, Frame 5299

The celebrated mock Italian song.
Country printer.
First line: Master: was an opera singer.

Reel: 08, Frame 5300

The sailor's will and his power; or, a picture of.
Country printer.
First line: Early one morning a jolly brisk tar.

Reel: 08, Frame 5301

Henry Augustus Mug, a witty cockney.
Country printer.
First line: By trade I am a Turner, and Mug it is.

Reel: 08, Frame 5302

A bull in a china-shop.
Country printer.
First line: You've heard of a frog in an opera.

Reel: 08, Frame 5303

Call again to-morrow.
Country printer.
First line: I'll to court among the nobility.

Reel: 08, Frame 5304

Dan the waiter's journey to London.
Country printer.
First line: Your servant, good gentlefolks, how.

Reel: 08, Frame 5305

Russian nuptials; or, the lock'd jaw and frost-bitten nose.
Country printer.
First line: A youth took a wife.

Reel: 08, Frame 5306

The whim.
Country printer.
First line: If ever I marry a wife.

Reel: 08, Frame 5307

The ghost of a scrag of mutton.
Country printer.
First line: A scholar one time, tho' I can't tell.

Reel: 08, Frame 5308

John Bull in town; or, British wool for ever.
Country printer.
First line: I'll sing you a bit of a song.

Reel: 08, Frame 5309

Heigho! says Thimble.
Country printer.
First line: Thimble's scolding wife lay dead.

Reel: 08, Frame 5310

The romp, or the great Catalani.
Country printer.
First line: From school let loose, and free to.

Reel: 08, Frame 5311

The mail coach.
Country printer.
First line: Come, listen to my story.

Reel: 08, Frame 5312

The maid of Milford Haven.
Country printer.
First line: I sing the lass of lasses.

Reel: 08, Frame 5313

Baron Donder-dronk-dickdorf and Miss Quoltz.
Country printer.
First line: Baron Donder-dronk-dickdorf said, one.

Reel: 08, Frame 5314
Some push along with four in hand, while others drive at.
Country printer.
First line: With spirits gay I mount the box.
Reel: 08, Frame 5315

Huzza, for old Ireland, with hubbaboo whack!.
Country printer.
First line: Long ago from my country I trotted.
Reel: 08, Frame 5316

Sam Snatch; or, the fashionable bailiff.
Country printer.
First line: My name's Sam Snatch—a grab.
Reel: 08, Frame 5317

Bartholomew fair.
Country printer.
First line: Come bustle, neighbour prig.
Reel: 08, Frame 5318

Bonaparte.
Country printer.
First line: All the world is a stage it's well.
Reel: 08, Frame 5319

Country printer.
Reel: 08, Frame 5320

A bundle of truths.
Country printer.
First line: Barney Bodkin broke his nose.
Reel: 08, Frame 5321

The beautiful maid.
Country printer.
First line: My fishmonger, he swore, that his.
Reel: 08, Frame 5322

Tabitha Grunt, or the walking hospital.
Country printer.
First line: Im loaded with ev'ry disease, it is.
Reel: 08, Frame 5323

Jack Marrowbone, the enraged butcher, and his musical family.
Country printer.
First line: What d'ye buy, what d'ye buy, what.
Reel: 08, Frame 5324

A day of fashion.
Country printer.
First line: In London's gay circle where.
Reel: 08, Frame 5325

Charioteer snip on rising ground.
Country printer.
First line: Sir Buttonhole Snip drives a goose.
Reel: 08, Frame 5326

Scene in the comic opera of the Lord of the manor.
Country printer.
First line: Come my soul.
Reel: 08, Frame 5327

All the world's in Paris!.
Country printer.
First line: Now's the time to change our clime.
Reel: 08, Frame 5328

Irish hospitality.
Country printer.
First line: Assist me, ye lads, who have hearts.
Reel: 08, Frame 5329

The Irish duel, or, the loves of Paddy Wackmackcruck and.
Country printer.
First line: Potatoes grow in Limerick, and beef.
Reel: 08, Frame 5330

Peter Snout, or a shift to make a shirt.
Country printer.
First line: Mister Peter Scout was invited out--.
Reel: 08, Frame 5331

The old maid's progress.
Country printer.
First line: The first was a youth any girl might.
Reel: 08, Frame 5332

The love sick frog.
Country printer.
First line: A frog he would a wooing go.
Reel: 08, Frame 5333

The love sick frog.
Country printer.
First line: The frog he would a wooing go.
Reel: 08, Frame 5334

The love sick frog.
Country printer.
First line: The frog he would a wooing go.
Reel: 08, Frame 5335

The love sick frog.
Country printer.
First line: A frog he would a wooing go.
Reel: 08, Frame 5336

The love sick frog.
Country printer.
First line: A frog he would a wooing go.
Reel: 08, Frame 5337

Just published, price sixpence, Fairburn's London highflyer.
Country printer.
First line: The king and the jackets of blue.
Reel: 08, Frame 5338
The death of the queen.
Smith, Alnwick.
First line: And is our lov'd queen then no more.
    Reel: 08, Frame 5339

Is there a heart that never lov'd.
Smith, Alnwick.
First line: Is there a heart that never lov'd.
    Reel: 08, Frame 5339

The poor little sailor boy.
Smith, Alnwick.
First line: The bitter wind blew keen and cold.
    Reel: 08, Frame 5339

Isle of beauty, fare-thee-well.
Weatherley, J., Berwick.
First line: Shades of evening close not o'er us.
    Reel: 08, Frame 5340

My pretty Jane.
Weatherley, J., Berwick.
First line: My pretty Jane! my pretty Jane!.
    Reel: 08, Frame 5340

The Rose Will Cease To Blow.
Weatherley, J., Berwick.
First line: The rose will cease to blow.
    Reel: 08, Frame 5340

Royal Charlie.
Weatherley, J., Berwick.
First line: When France had her assistance lent.
    Reel: 08, Frame 5340

Roy's wife.
Weatherley, J., Berwick.
First line: Roy's wife of Aldivalloch.
    Reel: 08, Frame 5340

The Swiss boy.
Weatherley, J., Berwick.
First line: Come, arouse thee, arouse thee my.
    Reel: 08, Frame 5340

Nae luck about the house.
Weatherley, J., Berwick.
First line: And are ye sure the news is true.
    Reel: 08, Frame 5341

When the kye come hame.
Weatherley, J., Berwick.
First line: Come all you jolly shepherds that.
    Reel: 08, Frame 5341

Doctor Stafford.
Barker, M., Hexham.
First line: One evening as I walked by the rocks.
    Reel: 08, Frame 5342

The holly twig.
Barker, M., Hexham.
First line: When I was a batchelor fine & brave.
    Reel: 08, Frame 5342

The miller and the rat-catcher.
Barker, M., Hexham.
First line: 'Twas of a rat-catcher, as I have.
    Reel: 08, Frame 5342

A new song called Hexham races.
Barker, M., Hexham.
First line: Upon the ground near to Hexham Town.
    Reel: 08, Frame 5343

The exile of Erin.
Barker, M., Hexham.
First line: There come to the beach a poor exile.
    Reel: 08, Frame 5343

Paddy's evermore.
Barker, M., Hexham.
First line: On the 8th of June, my boys, from.
    Reel: 08, Frame 5343

Perjured lover.
Barker, M., Hexham.
First line: My parents rear'd me tenderly, I.
    Reel: 08, Frame 5343

The sailor boy.
Barker, M., Hexham.
First line: The bitter wind blew keen and cold.
    Reel: 08, Frame 5343

New York streets.
Barker, M., Hexham.
First line: As I went up New York streets.
    Reel: 08, Frame 5344

Remember the poor.
Barker, M., Hexham.
First line: Now cold winter is come with its cold.
    Reel: 08, Frame 5344

Battle of Trafalgar.
Angus, Side, Newcastle.
First line: Come all you British sailor's bold.
    Reel: 08, Frame 5345

The constant shepherd.
Angus, G., Side, Newcastle.
First line: O shepherd, the weather is misty and.
    Reel: 08, Frame 5345

A new song.
Angus, G., Side, Newcastle.
First line: One mild summer morning all nature.
    Reel: 08, Frame 5345

The plains of Waterloo.
Angus, Side, Newcastle.
First line: Assist me ye muses whil I relate.
    Reel: 08, Frame 5345

The Battle of the breeches.
Angus, G., Side, Newcastle.
First line: One summer's day I a wooing went.
    Reel: 08, Frame 5346
The convict's farewell to Glasgow.
Angus, G., Side, Newcastle.
First line: Keep up your heart, dear lassie, and.
   Reel: 08, Frame 5346

Jemmy is slain in the wars I'm afraid.
Angus, Side, Newcastle.
First line: As I walked abroad for my recreation.
   Reel: 08, Frame 5347

The loss of the concord of Whitehaven.
Angus, Side, Newcastle.
First line: The cries of the widows and.
   Reel: 08, Frame 5347

A new song, called the true lovers' downfall.
Angus, Side, Newcastle.
First line: Ye blithsome lads and lasses that.
   Reel: 08, Frame 5347

The Polly privateer.
Angus, Side, Newcastle.
First line: Come all ye gallant seamen, and.
   Reel: 08, Frame 5347

Bung your eye.
Angus, Side, Newcastle.
First line: As a buxom young fellow was.
   Reel: 08, Frame 5348

Middlesex Flora.
Angus, Side, Newcastle.
First line: As we losed from the downs, near fair.
   Reel: 08, Frame 5348

A new song.
Angus, Side, Newcastle.
First line: Once I courted a pretty woman.
   Reel: 08, Frame 5348

The Newfoundland sailor.
Angus, Side, Newcastle.
First line: With a ring on his finger and a black.
   Reel: 08, Frame 5348

Monsieur Tonson.
Angus, M., & Son, Side, Newcastle.
First line: There liv'd, as fame reports, in.
   Reel: 08, Frame 5349

The flower of Caledonia.
Angus, Side, Newcastle.
First line: Since my uncle is dead, I will get.
   Reel: 08, Frame 5350

Nancy's lament for the loss of her sailor.
Angus, G., Side, Newcastle.
First line: Come all you gallant sailors bold.
   Reel: 08, Frame 5350

A new song, a bad wife.
Angus, G., Side, Newcastle.
First line: O Jemmy lad, take my advice.
   Reel: 08, Frame 5350

A new song, called my wife wears the breeches.
Angus, Side, Newcastle.
First line: All you that would hear a true song.
   Reel: 08, Frame 5350

The crafty ploughboy, or, highwayman outwitted.
Angus, G., Side, Newcastle.
First line: Please draw near and the.
   Reel: 08, Frame 5351

The merchant's daughter.
Angus, G., Side, Newcastle.
First line: As I was a walking up through London.
   Reel: 08, Frame 5351

O no, my love, not I.
Angus, G., Side, Newcastle.
First line: As I was walking one morning in May.
   Reel: 08, Frame 5351

True lover's downfall.
Angus, G., Side, Newcastle.
First line: As I was walking one morning in May.
   Reel: 08, Frame 5351

Tyne fair; or, a view of the diversions on the river Tyne.
Angus, G., Side, Newcastle.
First line: The angry winter storms aloud.
   Reel: 08, Frame 5352

A mason's song.
Angus, Side, Newcastle.
First line: Come all you freemasons that dwell.
   Reel: 08, Frame 5353

The painful plough.
Angus, Side, Newcastle.
First line: Come all you jolly ploughmen, of.
   Reel: 08, Frame 5353

Paper'd up hair.
Angus, G., Side, Newcastle.
First line: Of all the gay fashions that are come.
   Reel: 08, Frame 5353

True lover's downfall.
Angus, G., Side, Newcastle.
First line: You blithsome lads and lasses who.
   Reel: 08, Frame 5353

A father's address to his children on their wedding day.
Clark, J., Newcastle.
First line: Ye happy pair, in marriage join'd.
   Reel: 08, Frame 5354

The drunkard reformed.
Dodds, T & H, 43, Head of the Side, Newcastle.
First line: You drunkards all I pray attend.
   Reel: 08, Frame 5355
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Man little thinks.
Dodds, T., 43, Head of the Side, and 77, Side, Newcastle.
First line: Man little thinks.
   Reel: 08, Frame 5355

State of the times.
Dodds, T., 43, Head of the Side, and 77, Side, Newcastle.
First line: Come all you working people what.
   Reel: 08, Frame 5355

Time is on the wing.
Dodds, T & H, 43, Head of the Side, Newcastle.
First line: Strew, strew, with roses.
   Reel: 08, Frame 5355

Toasts.
Dodds, T., 43, Head of the Side, and 77, Side, Newcastle.
First line: May the cheerful heart never want a.
   Reel: 08, Frame 5355

The blooming young prince.
Dodds, T., 43, Head of the Side, and 77, Side, Newcastle.
First line: Here is some lines about the times.
   Reel: 08, Frame 5356

A captive thus to thee.
Dodds, T., 43, Head of the Side, and 77, Side, Newcastle.
First line: A captive thus to thee, my girl.
   Reel: 08, Frame 5356

Rory O'More turned teetotal.
Dodds, T., 43, Head of the Side, and 77, Side, Newcastle.
First line: Young Rory O'More who to London had.
   Reel: 08, Frame 5356

With a helmet on his brow.
Dodds, T., 43, Head of the Side, and 77, Side, Newcastle.
First line: With a helmet on his brow.
   Reel: 08, Frame 5356

Death of the sailor boy.
Dodds, T., 43, Head of the Side, and 77, Side, Newcastle.
First line: In mountains rose the deep blue wave.
   Reel: 08, Frame 5357

Fair Eliza.
Dodds, T., 43, Head of the Side, and 77, Side, Newcastle.
First line: Turn again, thou fair Eliza.
   Reel: 08, Frame 5357

My grandmother's days.
Dodds, T., 43, Head of the Side, and 77, Side, Newcastle.
First line: Attention pay to what I say, I'll not.
   Reel: 08, Frame 5357

Sary Sykes.
Dodds, T., 43, Head of the Side, and 77, Side, Newcastle.
First line: To me said mother t'other day.
   Reel: 08, Frame 5357

Farewell address to their countrymen and friends.
Dodds, T., 43, Head of the Side, and 77, Side, Newcastle.
First line: The assizes they are over now, the.
   Reel: 08, Frame 5358

Peel's income tax, or a miss at popularity!!.
Dodds, T., 43, Head of the Side, and 77, Side, Newcastle.
First line: Ye political critics who pore o'er.
   Reel: 08, Frame 5358

Alice Gray.
Dodds, T., 43, Head of the Side, and 77, Side, Newcastle.
First line: She's all my fancy painted her.
   Reel: 08, Frame 5359

Jem Forester, my jo.
Dodds, T., 43, Head of the Side, and 77, Side, Newcastle.
First line: Jem Forester, my jo, Jem, I wonder.
   Reel: 08, Frame 5359

Jemie Forrest.
Dodds, T., 43, Head of the Side, and 77, Side, Newcastle.
First line: Hey, Jemmie Forrest, are ye wankin'.
   Reel: 08, Frame 5359

The lass of N------- town.
Dodds, T., 43, Head of the Side, and 77, Side, Newcastle.
First line: As down by -------- barracks, I.
   Reel: 08, Frame 5359

Doncaster races, or a new song on bluebonnet and beeswing.
Dodds, T., 43, Head of the Side, and 77, Side, Newcastle.
First line: Attend you British sportsmen all of.
   Reel: 08, Frame 5360

A new song called the fiddler of this town.
Dodds, Head of the Side, Newcastle.
First line: A curious tale to you I will tell.
   Reel: 08, Frame 5360

The pilot.
Dodds, T., 43, Head of the Side, and 77, Side, Newcastle.
First line: Oh, pilot! 'tis a fearful night.
   Reel: 08, Frame 5360

Tom Tack.
Dodds, Head of the Side, Newcastle.
First line: Tom Tack was the shipmate for duty.
   Reel: 08, Frame 5360
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Future prospects of taxation.
Dodds, T., 43, Head of the Side, and 77, Side, Newcastle.
First line: Oh is there not a piece of work.
   Reel: 08, Frame 5361

The weaver's lamentation.
Dodds, T., 43, Head of the Side, and 77, Side, Newcastle.
First line: O listen to our mournful tale.
   Reel: 08, Frame 5361

The cries of the poor.
Dodds, T., 43, Head of the Side, and 77, Side, Newcastle.
First line: All you distress'd tradesmen in.
   Reel: 08, Frame 5362

The price of Wales.
Dodds, T., 43, Head of the Side, and 77, Side, Newcastle.
First line: Come all you bold Britons and list.
   Reel: 08, Frame 5362

The state of the times and their causes.
Dodds, T., 43, Head of the Side, and 77, Side, Newcastle.
First line: Come all you philanthrophists.
   Reel: 08, Frame 5363

Alas! poor thing.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Abroad as I was walking.
   Reel: 08, Frame 5364

The allies' triumph, or Buonaparte's defeat.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Ye northern powers take up your arms.
   Reel: 08, Frame 5364

Sea storm.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Pretty Nancy of Yarmouth, my joy and.
   Reel: 08, Frame 5364

Tea drinking wives.
No Printer Statement.
First line: It's oh! what a dreadful distraction.
   Reel: 08, Frame 5364

Answer to the galley slave.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Young Anna as fair as the goddess of.
   Reel: 08, Frame 5365

The banished sailor.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Farewell my dear Poll I am going.
   Reel: 08, Frame 5365

The galley slave.
No Printer Statement.
First line: O, think on my fate, once I freedom.
   Reel: 08, Frame 5365

Merry the days were them.
No Printer Statement.
First line: When I was young, o, then 'twas.
   Reel: 08, Frame 5365

The banished sailor.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Farewell my dear Polly, I'm going.
   Reel: 08, Frame 5366

The banner of war.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Behold the Britannia! how stately and.
   Reel: 08, Frame 5366

The death of Nelson.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Long time the fleets of France and.
   Reel: 08, Frame 5366

The rigs of the fair.
No Printer Statement.
First line: I knew young folk like a new song.
   Reel: 08, Frame 5366

The Blanch's victory.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Ye Frenchmen don't boast of your.
   Reel: 08, Frame 5367

Blue eyed Mary.
No Printer Statement.
First line: In a cottage, embosom'd within a deep.
   Reel: 08, Frame 5367

The farmer's son.
No Printer Statement.
First line: A farmers son so sweet.
   Reel: 08, Frame 5367

Jemmy, the sailor's adieu.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Adieu! my dearest Nancy once more.
   Reel: 08, Frame 5367

Brave Briton's glory.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Arise brave Britons all.
   Reel: 08, Frame 5368

The British tars' valentine.
No Printer Statement.
First line: When Morphen's veil'd the briny deep.
   Reel: 08, Frame 5368

The Briton's wish.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come all you loyal Britons awhile.
   Reel: 08, Frame 5368

The true joke, or the poor man's complaint.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come listen a while and give ear.
   Reel: 08, Frame 5368
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Captain Villineuves's.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Long had Gallia been forc'd by.
   Reel: 08, Frame 5369

The chimney Sweeper.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Tho' late and early I do pad.
   Reel: 08, Frame 5369

The faithful lovers; or, the death of Henry and Jane.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come listen young lovers while I sing.
   Reel: 08, Frame 5369

The prevailing fashions.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Good people all I pray draw near.
   Reel: 08, Frame 5369

The British tars' valentine, or, the glorious 14th of February.
No Printer Statement.
First line: When Morpheus yeild'd the briny deep.
   Reel: 08, Frame 5370

A copy of verses in praise of the Welchmen, who took the.
No Printer Statement.
First line: It is in praise of the Welchmen I.
   Reel: 08, Frame 5370

The cornish lad's farewell.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Farewell my dearest Nancy, my.
   Reel: 08, Frame 5370

Wonderful song.
No Printer Statement.
First line: What a wonderful age 'tis my lads.
   Reel: 08, Frame 5370

The downfall of Bonaparte.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come Britons bold both staunch and.
   Reel: 08, Frame 5371

The dusky night.
No Printer Statement.
First line: The dusky night rides round the sky.
   Reel: 08, Frame 5371

A new song in praise of Admiral Duncan.
No Printer Statement.
First line: To tame the Dutch.
   Reel: 08, Frame 5371

The poor little child of a tar.
No Printer Statement.
First line: In a little blue garmen all ragged.
   Reel: 08, Frame 5371

Digging and delving.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come menster's I be's going to sing.
   Reel: 08, Frame 5372

A favourite new song, called Warwick Castle.
No Printer Statement.
First line: We march'd from Warwick Castle to.
   Reel: 08, Frame 5372

The inconstant couple.
No Printer Statement.
First line: A pretty young fellow.
   Reel: 08, Frame 5372

Mary's lovers.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Mary once had lovers two.
   Reel: 08, Frame 5372

Ah! make no jest of love.
No Printer Statement.
First line: My speech is true, believe me.
   Reel: 08, Frame 5373

Dickey Gossip.
No Printer Statement.
First line: When I was a pouner, I first was.
   Reel: 08, Frame 5373

The flowing can.
No Printer Statement.
First line: A sailor's life's a life of woe.
   Reel: 08, Frame 5373

The fresh water sailor.
No Printer Statement.
First line: When first my master talk'd of sea.
   Reel: 08, Frame 5373

Charlotte's lamentation for her light horseman.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Maids, wives, and widows, I pray give.
   Reel: 08, Frame 5374

... help her along.
No Printer Statement.
First line: There was an old woman in London did.
   Reel: 08, Frame 5374

I never had but one sweetheart.
No Printer Statement.
First line: I am a brisk young maiden.
   Reel: 08, Frame 5374

A stoppage to a stride over the globe.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Bonaparte the Corsican, to gain a.
   Reel: 08, Frame 5374

The battle of Trafalgar.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come all you loyal Britons join.
   Reel: 08, Frame 5375
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The bold Irishman.
No Printer Statement.
First line: I am a bold Irishman just come to.
    Reel: 08, Frame 5375

I once had a heart.
No Printer Statement.
First line: I once had a heart if I could but.
    Reel: 08, Frame 5375

The janting car.
No Printer Statement.
First line: It was my cruel parents.
    Reel: 08, Frame 5375

Keys of love.
No Printer Statement.
First line: As I went out one evening clear.
    Reel: 08, Frame 5376

Kitty Brady and Dennis O'Connor.
No Printer Statement.
First line: In Ireland that pretty place.
    Reel: 08, Frame 5376

Nancy, bewailing for the loss of her sailor.
No Printer Statement.
First line: You blooming young damsels wherever.
    Reel: 08, Frame 5376

Pretty Sally Solomons.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Thro' ev'ry place I rove.
    Reel: 08, Frame 5376

The engagement.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Apollo just risen, illumin'd the.
    Reel: 08, Frame 5377

Liberty-Hall.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Old Homer! but with him what have we.
    Reel: 08, Frame 5377

Maid's complaint.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Down in a meadow fine and gay.
    Reel: 08, Frame 5377

Susan my dear.
No Printer Statement.
First line: The moments were sad when my love and.
    Reel: 08, Frame 5377

A celebrated masonic song.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come all you free masons that live.
    Reel: 08, Frame 5378

Chapter of donkies.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come none of your nonsense, I'm not.
    Reel: 08, Frame 5378

The rambling boys of pleasure.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Ye rambling boys of pleasure.
    Reel: 08, Frame 5378

'Th mon at Mr. Grundy's.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Good law how things are alter'd now.
    Reel: 08, Frame 5378

Mary of the Dale.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Let poets sound the high flown praise.
    Reel: 08, Frame 5379

Ned Haulyard.
No Printer Statement.
First line: The wind blew hard, the sea ran high.
    Reel: 08, Frame 5379

A new song.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Still Britain holds, by heav'n's.
    Reel: 08, Frame 5379

New song. a salt eel for my neer.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Why Jack my fine fellow here a.
    Reel: 08, Frame 5379

The humours of the races.
No Printer Statement.
First line: To the races now haste away.
    Reel: 08, Frame 5380

The lady's address to the fat maidens.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come, hither, all you pretty.
    Reel: 08, Frame 5380

A new song on the praise of the late victories.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come Britons all rejoice with me.
    Reel: 08, Frame 5380

The nobleman's generous kindness to the poor man in distress.
No Printer Statement.
First line: All you of high and low degree.
    Reel: 08, Frame 5380

The maid of Martindale.
No Printer Statement.
First line: In Martindale a village gay.
    Reel: 08, Frame 5381

A new song.
No Printer Statement.
First line: It's in this town there now doth.
    Reel: 08, Frame 5381

Old mother flip flop against a wash-tub.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come all my good companions listen to.
    Reel: 08, Frame 5381

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Madden Ballads
Reel Listing

Our country is our ship, d'ye see.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Our country is our ship, d'ye see.
[Reel: 08, Frame 5381]

A peep at the forty thieves, or cuddy clump's first visit.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Your pardon kind gentlefolk pray.
[Reel: 08, Frame 5382]

Polly and Joe the marine.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Poor Joe the marine was at Portsmouth.
[Reel: 08, Frame 5382]

The soldier's return.
No Printer Statement.
First line: When wild war's deadly blast was.
[Reel: 08, Frame 5382]

The wind that blows, the ship that goes, and the girl that.
No Printer Statement.
First line: The moon on the ocean was dimm'd by a.
[Reel: 08, Frame 5382]

London is the devil's own shop.
No Printer Statement.
First line: From great Londonderry, to London so.
[Reel: 08, Frame 5383]

Mary, I believ'd thee true.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Mary, I believ'd thee true.
[Reel: 08, Frame 5383]

Post captain.
No Printer Statement.
First line: When Steerwell heard me first impart.
[Reel: 08, Frame 5383]

The post captain.
No Printer Statement.
First line: When Steerwell heard me first impart.
[Reel: 08, Frame 5383]

The rage of fashion.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Ye buxom lads both far and near.
[Reel: 08, Frame 5384]

The rating of chains.
No Printer Statement.
First line: In London I courted a fair beauty.
[Reel: 08, Frame 5384]

'Twas one winter's evening, or, the deploring damsel.
No Printer Statement.
First line: 'Twas one winter's evening, when fast.
[Reel: 08, Frame 5384]

The widow's complaint.
No Printer Statement.
First line: I am a widdow in dispair.
[Reel: 08, Frame 5384]

Kelly the pirate.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come bold British tars give ear to.
[Reel: 08, Frame 5385]

The sailor boy.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Down by a crystal river side.
[Reel: 08, Frame 5385]

The sailors allegory.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Life's like a ship in constant.
[Reel: 08, Frame 5385]

The top sails shiver.
No Printer Statement.
First line: The topsails shiver in the wind.
[Reel: 08, Frame 5385]

The match boy.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Wou'd you you think that I who's now.
[Reel: 08, Frame 5386]

The sailor's rant.
No Printer Statement.
First line: How pleasant a sailor's life passes.
[Reel: 08, Frame 5386]

The sea storm.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Pretty Nancy of Yarmouth.
[Reel: 08, Frame 5386]

The Shannon and Chesapeake.
No Printer Statement.
First line: She comes! she comes! in glorious.
[Reel: 08, Frame 5386]

The life of the waggoner.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Once I was a waggoner, brave boys, I.
[Reel: 08, Frame 5387]

Sequel to the galley slave.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Young Anna as fair as the goddess of.
[Reel: 08, Frame 5387]

The soldier's adieu.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Adieu! my only life.
[Reel: 08, Frame 5387]

William and Sue.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Young William, when he left his Sue.
[Reel: 08, Frame 5387]
The rage of fashion.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Ye buxom maids both far and near.
Reel: 08, Frame 5388

The soldier's daughter.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Ye affluent and great, who in luxury.
Reel: 08, Frame 5388

Soldiers return.
No Printer Statement.
First line: 'Twas in the ev'nning of a wint'ry.
Reel: 08, Frame 5388

Wooden walls of old England.
No Printer Statement.
First line: When the despots of France felt a.
Reel: 08, Frame 5388

A negro song.
No Printer Statement.
First line: The loud wind roar'd, the rain fell.
Reel: 08, Frame 5389

Song in feudal times.
No Printer Statement.
First line: I've lov'd many a maiden fair.
Reel: 08, Frame 5389

The spotted cow.
No Printer Statement.
First line: One morning in the month of May.
Reel: 08, Frame 5389

Spring watercresses.
No Printer Statement.
First line: When heary frost hung on each.
Reel: 08, Frame 5389

Katty Flannigan.
No Printer Statement.
First line: In the dead of the night, when by.
Reel: 08, Frame 5390

The loyal soldier.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Now gentle spring and pleasing gales.
Reel: 08, Frame 5390

The new warley camp.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Farewel my dearest Polly, I am come.
Reel: 08, Frame 5390

Wedding of Ballyporeen.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Attend ye chaste nine to a true Irish.
Reel: 08, Frame 5390

The farmer's son.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Good people all give attention, while.
Reel: 08, Frame 5391

A new song called God save the King!.
No Printer Statement.
First line: God save great George our King.
Reel: 08, Frame 5391

William and Nancy's parting.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come all you pretty maidens that have.
Reel: 08, Frame 5391

William and Nancy's parting.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come all you pretty maidens that have.
Reel: 08, Frame 5391

Winter's evening.
No Printer Statement.
First line: It was in one winter's evening when.
Reel: 08, Frame 5392

The wish.
No Printer Statement.
First line: When the trees are all bare, not a.
Reel: 08, Frame 5392

Answer to Caroline of Edinburgh Town.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: Young Henry, a sailor bold, as ever.
Reel: 08, Frame 5393

Blow the candle out.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: It is of a young apprentice, went a.
Reel: 08, Frame 5393

Caroline of Edinburgh town.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: It is of a young apprentice, went a.
Reel: 08, Frame 5393

My boat is on the shore.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: My boat is on the shore.
Reel: 08, Frame 5393

Green bushes.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: As I was a walking one morning in.
Reel: 08, Frame 5394

Pat M'Guire.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: As I was a walking one morning in.
Reel: 08, Frame 5394

The sea serpent.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: Now list you landsmen all to me.
Reel: 08, Frame 5394

St. Helena.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: Now bonny's away from his warring.
Reel: 08, Frame 5394
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Title</th>
<th>Author</th>
<th>Location</th>
<th>First Line</th>
<th>Reel</th>
<th>Frame</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Green bushes.</td>
<td>Fordyce, W. &amp; T.</td>
<td>48 Dean St., Newcastle.</td>
<td>As I was a walking one morning in.</td>
<td><strong>Reel: 08</strong></td>
<td><strong>Frame 5395</strong></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The maid of Judah.</td>
<td>Fordyce, W. &amp; T.</td>
<td>48 Dean St., Newcastle.</td>
<td>No more shall the children of Judah.</td>
<td><strong>Reel: 08</strong></td>
<td><strong>Frame 5395</strong></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Pat McGuire.</td>
<td>Fordyce, W. &amp; T.</td>
<td>48 Dean St., Newcastle.</td>
<td>Ye muses nine, with me combine.</td>
<td><strong>Reel: 08</strong></td>
<td><strong>Frame 5395</strong></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Young Edward, the gallant hussar.</td>
<td>Fordyce, W. &amp; T.</td>
<td>48 Dean St., Newcastle.</td>
<td>A damsel possess'd of great beauty.</td>
<td><strong>Reel: 08</strong></td>
<td><strong>Frame 5396</strong></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Isabel, or, wake, dearest, wake.</td>
<td>Fordyce, W. &amp; T.</td>
<td>48 Dean St., Newcastle.</td>
<td>Wake! dearest, wake! and again.</td>
<td><strong>Reel: 08</strong></td>
<td><strong>Frame 5396</strong></td>
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<td>The maid of Judah.</td>
<td>Fordyce, W. &amp; T.</td>
<td>48 Dean St., Newcastle.</td>
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<td><strong>Frame 5396</strong></td>
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<tr>
<td>Tin ware lass.</td>
<td>Fordyce, W. &amp; T.</td>
<td>48 Dean St., Newcastle.</td>
<td>One evening not very long ago.</td>
<td><strong>Reel: 08</strong></td>
<td><strong>Frame 5396</strong></td>
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<td>Young Edward, the gallant hussar.</td>
<td>Fordyce, W. &amp; T.</td>
<td>48 Dean St., Newcastle.</td>
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<td>48 Dean St., Newcastle.</td>
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<td><strong>Reel: 08</strong></td>
<td><strong>Frame 5397</strong></td>
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<td>Tin ware lass.</td>
<td>Fordyce, W. &amp; T.</td>
<td>48 Dean St., Newcastle.</td>
<td>One evening not very long ago.</td>
<td><strong>Reel: 08</strong></td>
<td><strong>Frame 5397</strong></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Banks of Allan Water; or, the miller's daughter.</td>
<td>Fordyce, W. &amp; T.</td>
<td>48 Dean St., Newcastle.</td>
<td>On the banks of Allan Water.</td>
<td><strong>Reel: 08</strong></td>
<td><strong>Frame 5398</strong></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Johnny Cope.</td>
<td>Fordyce, W. &amp; T.</td>
<td>48 Dean St., Newcastle.</td>
<td>Cope sent a letter frae Dunbar.</td>
<td><strong>Reel: 08</strong></td>
<td><strong>Frame 5398</strong></td>
</tr>
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<td>Fordyce, W. &amp; T.</td>
<td>48 Dean St., Newcastle.</td>
<td>On the banks of Allan Water.</td>
<td><strong>Reel: 08</strong></td>
<td><strong>Frame 5399</strong></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Female rambling sailor.</td>
<td>Fordyce, W. &amp; T.</td>
<td>48 Dean St., Newcastle.</td>
<td>Come all young people far and near.</td>
<td><strong>Reel: 08</strong></td>
<td><strong>Frame 5399</strong></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Hard struggle for the breeches.</td>
<td>Fordyce, W. &amp; T.</td>
<td>48 Dean St., Newcastle.</td>
<td>About my wife I mean to sing a very.</td>
<td><strong>Reel: 08</strong></td>
<td><strong>Frame 5400</strong></td>
</tr>
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<td>Johnny Cope.</td>
<td>Fordyce, W. &amp; T.</td>
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<td><strong>Reel: 08</strong></td>
<td><strong>Frame 5400</strong></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Ballenden braes.</td>
<td>Fordyce, W. &amp; T.</td>
<td>48 Dean St., Newcastle.</td>
<td>Twas down in a glen, where the holly.</td>
<td><strong>Reel: 08</strong></td>
<td><strong>Frame 5401</strong></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>High Germany.</td>
<td>Fordyce, W. &amp; T.</td>
<td>48 Dean St., Newcastle.</td>
<td>O Polly love, o Polly love, the rout.</td>
<td><strong>Reel: 08</strong></td>
<td><strong>Frame 5401</strong></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>A week's matrimony.</td>
<td>Fordyce, W. &amp; T.</td>
<td>48 Dean St., Newcastle.</td>
<td>On Sunday morning I went out for a.</td>
<td><strong>Reel: 08</strong></td>
<td><strong>Frame 5401</strong></td>
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<td>48 Dean St., Newcastle.</td>
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<td><strong>Reel: 08</strong></td>
<td><strong>Frame 5402</strong></td>
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<tr>
<td>The farmer's boy.</td>
<td>Fordyce, W. &amp; T.</td>
<td>48 Dean St., Newcastle.</td>
<td>The sun went down behind yon hill.</td>
<td><strong>Reel: 08</strong></td>
<td><strong>Frame 5403</strong></td>
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<td>The farmer's boy.</td>
<td>Fordyce, W. &amp; T.</td>
<td>48 Dean St., Newcastle.</td>
<td>The sun went down behind yon hill.</td>
<td><strong>Reel: 08</strong></td>
<td><strong>Frame 5403</strong></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Freemason's song.</td>
<td>Fordyce, W. &amp; T.</td>
<td>48 Dean St., Newcastle.</td>
<td>Come all you freemasons that dwell.</td>
<td><strong>Reel: 08</strong></td>
<td><strong>Frame 5403</strong></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The Battle of Boulogne, or second of August.</td>
<td>Fordyce, W. &amp; T.</td>
<td>48 Dean St., Newcastle.</td>
<td>On the second of August.</td>
<td><strong>Reel: 08</strong></td>
<td><strong>Frame 5404</strong></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
Madden Ballads
Reel Listing

The farmer's boy.
Fardyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: The sun went down behind yon hill.
Reel: 08, Frame 5404

Freemason's song.
Fardyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: Come all you freemasons that dwell.
Reel: 08, Frame 5404

The man that is married.
Fardyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: When man first appears in maturity's.
Reel: 08, Frame 5404

The Battle of Boulogne, or second of August.
Fardyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: On the second of August.
Reel: 08, Frame 5405

The man that is married.
Fardyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: When man first appears in maturity's.
Reel: 08, Frame 5405

The ewe bachs.
Fardyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: Bonny may to the ewe bachs is gone.
Reel: 08, Frame 5406

The monkey turned barber, or, the frolicsome spark.
Fardyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: A frolicsome spark in Dublin did.
Reel: 08, Frame 5406

The female smuggler.
Fardyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: Come list awhile, and you soon shall.
Reel: 08, Frame 5407

Gypsy laddie.
Fardyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: There were seven gypsies in a gang.
Reel: 08, Frame 5407

The female smuggler.
Fardyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: Come list awhile, and you soon shall.
Reel: 08, Frame 5408

Gypsy laddie.
Fardyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: There were seven gypsies in a gang.
Reel: 08, Frame 5408

Banks of Clyde.
Fardyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: When I was young, and youths did.
Reel: 08, Frame 5409

Rambling sailor.
Fardyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: I am a seaman brave and bold.
Reel: 08, Frame 5409

The redbreast.
Fardyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: Come into my cabin, red robin!.
Reel: 08, Frame 5409

Wheel of fortune.
Fardyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: When I was young, I was well beloved.
Reel: 08, Frame 5410

The banks of Inverary.
Fardyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: Early one summer's morning, along.
Reel: 08, Frame 5411

Brightly breaks the morn.
Fardyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: Behold how brightly breaks the.
Reel: 08, Frame 5411

Drunken husband.
Fardyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: You married women, draw near a while.
Reel: 08, Frame 5411

Fair Phoebe and her dark ey'd sailor.
Fardyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: There was a comely young lady fair.
Reel: 08, Frame 5411

Hurrath for the bonnets of blue.
Fardyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: Here's a health to them that's awa'.
Reel: 08, Frame 5411

Death of Tom Moody, the whipper-in.
Fardyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: You all knew Tom Moody, the whipper.
Reel: 08, Frame 5412

The price of my pig.
Fardyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: October the first, a day sure the.
Reel: 08, Frame 5412
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Sally Monroe.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: Come all you young females, I pray.
Reel: 08, Frame 5412

The squire and the farmer.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: You farmers and squires of renown.
Reel: 08, Frame 5412

The deil tak the minister.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: Gin ye kiss my wife, I'll tell the.
Reel: 08, Frame 5413

Sally Monroe.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: Come all you young females, I pray.
Reel: 08, Frame 5413

The squire and the farmer.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: You farmers and squires of renown.
Reel: 08, Frame 5413

Will Watch the bold smuggler.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: Twas one morn when the wind from the.
Reel: 08, Frame 5413

Burns and highland Mary.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: In green Caledonia there ne'er were.
Reel: 08, Frame 5414

The rakish young fellow.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: When I was a rakish young fellow.
Reel: 08, Frame 5414

Flora the lily of the west.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: It's when I came to England.
Reel: 08, Frame 5414

Thomas and Nancy.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: The boatswain's shrill whistle had.
Reel: 08, Frame 5415

The cabin boy.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: The boatswain's shrill whistle had.
Reel: 08, Frame 5415

Flora the lily of the west.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: It's when I came to England.
Reel: 08, Frame 5415

Thomas and Nancy.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: The sea was rough, the clouds were.
Reel: 08, Frame 5415

The cabin boy.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: The sea was rough, the clouds were.
Reel: 08, Frame 5415

Silly young maid.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: I am an old miser, both aged and.
Reel: 08, Frame 5417

Thomas and Nancy.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: The sea was rough, the clouds were.
Reel: 08, Frame 5417

Silly young maid.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: I am an old miser, both aged and.
Reel: 08, Frame 5417

Thomas and Nancy.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: The boatswain's shrill whistle had.
Reel: 08, Frame 5417

The cabin boy.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: The sea was rough, the clouds were.
Reel: 08, Frame 5417

Flora the lily of the west.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: It's when I came to England.
Reel: 08, Frame 5417

D. O'Connell's cruiskenlawn.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: Kind muses most sublime, come.
Reel: 08, Frame 5418

Female sailor.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: Good people, give attention, and.
Reel: 08, Frame 5418

Silly young maid.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: I am an old miser, both aged and.
Reel: 08, Frame 5418
By the gaily circling glass.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: By the gaily circling glass.
Reel: 08, Frame 5419

The country fair.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: Yes, I own tis my delight.
Reel: 08, Frame 5419

Great need of a wife.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: Lassies, I'm in great need of a wife.
Reel: 08, Frame 5419

The light bark.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: Off! said the stranger, off! off! and.
Reel: 08, Frame 5419

Lovely Harriot, the lowland queen of love.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: You lovers all, both great and small.
Reel: 08, Frame 5419

Answer to the streams of lovely Nancy.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: In yonder fine garden sweet streams.
Reel: 08, Frame 5420

The streams of lovely Nancy.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: O the streams of lovely Nancy divided.
Reel: 08, Frame 5420

The bloom is on the rye.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: My pretty Jane, my dearest Jane.
Reel: 08, Frame 5421

General Wolfe's song.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: How stands the glass around?.
Reel: 08, Frame 5421

Green hills of Tyrol.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: Green hills of Tyrol! again I see.
Reel: 08, Frame 5421

Wake of Teddy the tiler.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: From Dublin town the other night.
Reel: 08, Frame 5421

The bloom is on the rye.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: My pretty Jane, my dearest Jane.
Reel: 08, Frame 5422

General Wolfe's song.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: How stands the glass around?.
Reel: 08, Frame 5422

Orphan drummer boy.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: It was down in a country village, by.
Reel: 08, Frame 5423

The twopenny postman.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: Very near the west end, tho I must.
Reel: 08, Frame 5423

Bold Robin Hood.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: Bold Robin Hood ranged the forest all.
Reel: 08, Frame 5424

My grandfather's days.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: Gie attention to my ditty.
Reel: 08, Frame 5424

Green linnet.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: Curiosity bore a young native of.
Reel: 08, Frame 5425

Mary of the moor.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: It was one winter's night, when the.
Reel: 08, Frame 5425

Answer to the wanderer.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: O cease, fair maid, no more complain.
Reel: 08, Frame 5426

Be careful in choosing.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: Now all young men that are going to.
Reel: 08, Frame 5426

The bold privateer.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: Fare you well, my dearest Polly.
Reel: 08, Frame 5426

She sat within the Abbey walls.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: A maiden was there from her father's.
Reel: 08, Frame 5426

The wanderer.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: O cease awhile ye winds to blow.
Reel: 08, Frame 5426

Young Edwin of the valley.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: With my little straw hat and my.
Reel: 08, Frame 5426

Answer to the wanderer.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: O cease, fair maid, no more complain.
Reel: 08, Frame 5427
Madden Ballads

Reel Listing

Be careful in choosing a wife.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: Now all young men that are going to.
Reel: 08, Frame 5427

The foggy dew.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: What shepherd was like me so blest.
Reel: 08, Frame 5427

Umbrella courtship.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: A belle and beau would walking go.
Reel: 08, Frame 5427

The wanderer.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: O cease awhile ye winds to blow.
Reel: 08, Frame 5428

Choice toasts.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: May he that turns his back on his.
Reel: 08, Frame 5428

I'm a family man.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: I'm quite a family man, at least.
Reel: 08, Frame 5429

My own blue bell.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: My own blue bell!.
Reel: 08, Frame 5428

Choice toasts.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: May he that turns his back on his.
Reel: 08, Frame 5429

I'm a family man.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: I'm quite a family man, at least.
Reel: 08, Frame 5429

Lament for Mrs. Burns.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: The long grass is waving o'er bonny.
Reel: 08, Frame 5430

O'er the seas and far awa'.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: Once I lov'd a young man dear.
Reel: 08, Frame 5430

 Caller herring.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: Come buy, buy my herring.
Reel: 08, Frame 5431

Pirate's boat song.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: Ply the oars, brothers, and speed the.
Reel: 08, Frame 5431

Answer to Burns' lovely Jean.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: Long absent in the wars I've been.
Reel: 08, Frame 5432

 Caller herring.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: Come buy, buy my herring.
Reel: 08, Frame 5432

Pirate's boat song.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: Ply the oars, brothers, and speed thy.
Reel: 08, Frame 5432

William's return to his Mary.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: It was one summer's morning just by.
Reel: 08, Frame 5432

Bold Robin Hood.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: Bold Robin Hood was a forester good.
Reel: 08, Frame 5433

Colin & Phoebe.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: Well met, dearest Phoebe.
Reel: 08, Frame 5433

The emigrant's farewell.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: Our native land--our native vale.
Reel: 08, Frame 5433

The yellow hair'd laddie.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: In April, when primroses paint the.
Reel: 08, Frame 5433

England and Ireland sing Erin go bragh.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: As the shamrock, rose, and thistle.
Reel: 08, Frame 5430

Lament for Mrs. Burns.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: The long grass is waving o'er bonny.
Reel: 08, Frame 5430
The cruel father and affectionate lovers.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: I sing of a damsel both fair and.
Reel: 08, Frame 5434

The happy stranger.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: As I was a walking one morning in.
Reel: 08, Frame 5434

The rose of Allandale.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: The morn was fair, the skies were.
Reel: 08, Frame 5434

The whale fishery.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: We can no longer stay on shore.
Reel: 08, Frame 5434

The exile of Erin.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: There came to the beach a poor exile.
Reel: 08, Frame 5435

The rose of Allandale.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: The morn was fair, the skies were.
Reel: 08, Frame 5435

The happy stranger.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: There were two jolly tradesmen went.
Reel: 08, Frame 5438

The young sailor bold.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: I sing of a nobleman's daughter.
Reel: 08, Frame 5435

The battle of Vittoria.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: Come 'a' you bards wi' load acclaim.
Reel: 08, Frame 5436

The exile of Erin.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: There came to the beach a poor exile.
Reel: 08, Frame 5436

The young sailor bold.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: I sing of a nobleman's daughter.
Reel: 08, Frame 5436

Young William of the man of war.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: One winter day, as I was walking.
Reel: 08, Frame 5436

Dandy wife.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: Come all you young men of high.
Reel: 08, Frame 5437

A new song in praise of Willington Colliery.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: It was on the seventeenth day of.
Reel: 08, Frame 5437

John's ale was new.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: There were two jolly tradesmen went.
Reel: 08, Frame 5438

Lovely William of the royal waggon train.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: One lovely morning I was walking.
Reel: 08, Frame 5438

Lovely William of the royal waggon train.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: One lovely morning I was walking.
Reel: 08, Frame 5438

Answer to the Philadelphia lass.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: You lovers all, both great and small.
Reel: 08, Frame 5439

Philadelphia lass.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: It was on a summer's morning, all in.
Reel: 08, Frame 5439

Answer to the Philadelphia lass.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: You lovers all, both great and small.
Reel: 08, Frame 5440

Death of Nelson.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: 'Twas in Trafalgar's bay.
Reel: 08, Frame 5440

Philadelphia lass.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: It was on a summer's morning, all in.
Reel: 08, Frame 5440

The wounded hussar.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: Alone to the banks of the dark.
Reel: 08, Frame 5440

The music & song of black-eyed Susan.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: All in the downs the fleet.
Reel: 08, Frame 5440

Landlord fill a flowing bowl.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: Come landlord fill a flowing bowl.
Reel: 08, Frame 5442

The music & song of black-eyed Susan.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: All in the downs the fleet.
Reel: 08, Frame 5442
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Rose of Ardee.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: When first to this country a stranger.
Reel: 08, Frame 5442

The canvass spread.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: Freight, brothers, freight--aboard.
Reel: 08, Frame 5443

Remember me.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: Remember me, when far from home.
Reel: 08, Frame 5443

Jolly rover.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: Here I come, but seldom seen.
Reel: 08, Frame 5444

O hush! sweet maid.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: Oh! hush, sweet maid, that thrilling.
Reel: 08, Frame 5444

They say I'm too little for any thing.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: From a child I've been subject to.
Reel: 08, Frame 5445

The good old days of Adam and Eve.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: I sing, I sing of good days older.
Reel: 08, Frame 5446

Answer to the blue-eye'd stranger.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: It was in the pleasant month of May.
Reel: 08, Frame 5447

The blue ey'd stranger.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: One night the north wind loud did.
Reel: 08, Frame 5447

The bonny blue handkerchief.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: As early one morning I chanc'd for.
Reel: 08, Frame 5447

The buffalo.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: Come all you young fellows.
Reel: 08, Frame 5447

The female drummer.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: A maiden I was at the age of sixteen.
Reel: 08, Frame 5448

Lovely Ann.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: When I was young, and in my prime.
Reel: 08, Frame 5448

Squire and thrasher.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: A nobleman liv'd in a village of.
Reel: 08, Frame 5448

Young Tyler and Robinson huzza.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: Come all you young fellows that.
Reel: 08, Frame 5448

Battle of Algiers.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: Come all you Britons stout and bold.
Reel: 08, Frame 5449

The dun mare.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: The fourteenth day of July last.
Reel: 08, Frame 5449

Jack Robinson.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: The perils and dangers of the voyage.
Reel: 08, Frame 5449

The wealthy farmer's son.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: Come all ye pretty maidens fair.
Reel: 08, Frame 5449

Glasgow lassie.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: First when I met my Glasgow lassie.
Reel: 08, Frame 5450

The happy couple.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: Come all you brisk young damsels.
Reel: 08, Frame 5450

Jeremiah.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: In ------ town, not long ago.
Reel: 08, Frame 5450

Oh no, we never mention her.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: Oh no, we never mention her.
Reel: 08, Frame 5450

Rise, gentle moon.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: Day has gone down.
Reel: 08, Frame 5450

Death of Parker.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: Ye Gods above, protect the widow.
Reel: 08, Frame 5451
Madden Ballads
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Follow the drum or the merry month of May.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: 'Twas in the merry month of May.
Reel: 08, Frame 5451

Little Mary, the sailor's bride.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: As William and Mary stray'd by the.
Reel: 08, Frame 5451

Sleeping Maggie.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: Oh, are ye sleepin', Maggie?.
Reel: 08, Frame 5451

Betsey of Dundee.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: You sailors of this nation, I pray.
Reel: 08, Frame 5452

Death of Parker.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: Ye Gods above, protect the widow.
Reel: 08, Frame 5452

Follow the drum or the merry month of May.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: 'Twas in the merry month of May.
Reel: 08, Frame 5452

The lass o'Glen shea.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: On a boony day, when heather was.
Reel: 08, Frame 5452

Barney Bralaghan's courtship.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: 'Twas on a windy night.
Reel: 08, Frame 5453

Oysters, sir.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: Many a knight and lady gay.
Reel: 08, Frame 5453

Polly Oliver's rambles.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: One night as Polly Oliver lay musing.
Reel: 08, Frame 5453

The rambling soldier.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: I am a soldier blithe and gay.
Reel: 08, Frame 5453

The exciseman.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: To a village that skirted the sea.
Reel: 08, Frame 5454

The last rose of summer.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: 'Tis the last rose of summer.
Reel: 08, Frame 5454

Nothing.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: When rhyming and verses at first were.
Reel: 08, Frame 5455

The rose will cease to blow.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: The rose will cease to blow.
Reel: 08, Frame 5455

The king! God bless him.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: A goblet of burgundy, fill, fill for.
Reel: 08, Frame 5456

The woodman.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: Far remov'd from noise and smoke.
Reel: 08, Frame 5456

Cook's courtship.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: 'Tis a pity you should tease me so.
Reel: 08, Frame 5457

The lass o'Gowrie.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: 'Twas on a summer's afternoon.
Reel: 08, Frame 5457

The sailor's tear.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: He leap'd into the boat.
Reel: 08, Frame 5457

Two jolly drunkards.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: My friend and I, we drank whole.
Reel: 08, Frame 5457

Betsy Baker.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: From noise and bustle far away.
Reel: 08, Frame 5458

Lord Bateman.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: Lord Bateman, he was a noble Lord.
Reel: 08, Frame 5458

The pilgrim of love.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: Orynthia, my belov'd, I call in vain!.
Reel: 08, Frame 5458

Boys of Kilkenny.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: The boys of Kilkenny are brave.
Reel: 08, Frame 5459

Creeping Jane.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: I'll sing you a song, and a very.
Reel: 08, Frame 5459
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Croppy boy.
Fورد, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: It was early in the flowery spring.
Reel: 08, Frame 5459

Disconsolate maid.
Fورد, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: I ha’e seven new gowns.
Reel: 08, Frame 5459

Creeping Jane.
Fورد, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: I’ll sing you a song, and a very.
Reel: 08, Frame 5460

Croppy boy.
Fورد, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: It was early in the flowery spring.
Reel: 08, Frame 5460

Peggy Band.
Fورد, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: As I walk’d o’er the highland hills.
Reel: 08, Frame 5460

The shepherd boy.
Fورد, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: When first I was a shepherd boy.
Reel: 08, Frame 5460

Bow bells.
Fورد, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: When I was an apprentice in fair.
Reel: 08, Frame 5461

Spanish ladies.
Fورد, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: Farewell, and adieu to you Spanish.
Reel: 08, Frame 5461

The braes o’Gleniffer.
Fورد, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: Keen blaws the wind o’er the braes.
Reel: 08, Frame 5462

Jock o’Hazledean.
Fورد, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: Why weep you by the tide, lady?.
Reel: 08, Frame 5462

The sailor’s letter to his sweetheart in Newcastle.
Fورد, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: My dear, take this letter--the last I.
Reel: 08, Frame 5463

Young Johnston.
Fورد, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: Come all you young men of learning.
Reel: 08, Frame 5463

Duke of Marlborough.
Fورد, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: You generals all and champions bold.
Reel: 08, Frame 5464

Effects of love.
Fورد, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: Young lovers all, I pray draw near.
Reel: 08, Frame 5464

Funny wedding.
Fورد, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: I know that young folks like to hear.
Reel: 08, Frame 5464

Newcastle Mary’s lament for her lover.
Fورد, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: Where the Tyne rolls its waters to.
Reel: 08, Frame 5464

Banks of the Blue Moselle.
Fورد, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: When the glow-worm gilds the elfin.
Reel: 08, Frame 5465

The laird o’Cockpen.
Fورد, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: The laird o’Cockpen he’s proud and.
Reel: 08, Frame 5465

The lover’s lament for her sailor.
Fورد, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: As I was a walking all on the.
Reel: 08, Frame 5465

Worth of a husband.
Fورد, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: Come all you married women, who have.
Reel: 08, Frame 5465

A new song called the true lovers.
Fورد, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: Look ye down, the powers of love.
Reel: 08, Frame 5466

On the banks of the river.
Fورد, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: On the banks of the river where I.
Reel: 08, Frame 5466
<table>
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<th>Ballad Title</th>
<th>First Line</th>
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<td>The poor Irish stranger.</td>
<td>Pity the fate of a poor Irish.</td>
<td>Reel: 08, Frame 5466</td>
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<tr>
<td>The wake of Teddy Roe.</td>
<td>In Dublin, that city of riches and.</td>
<td>Reel: 08, Frame 5466</td>
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<td>The poor little sweep!</td>
<td>On a cold winter's morning, as snow.</td>
<td>Reel: 08, Frame 5467</td>
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<tr>
<td>Rambling boys of pleasure.</td>
<td>Ye rambling boys of pleasure.</td>
<td>Reel: 08, Frame 5467</td>
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<td>The short courtship; or, the young man's rambles.</td>
<td>It was to reap the harvest last, in.</td>
<td>Reel: 08, Frame 5467</td>
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<td>The steam arm.</td>
<td>O! wonders sure will never cease.</td>
<td>Reel: 08, Frame 5468</td>
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<td>All round my hat I vears a green villow.</td>
<td>All round my hat I vears a green.</td>
<td>Reel: 08, Frame 5468</td>
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<td>I'd be a butterfly.</td>
<td>I'd be a butterfly, born in a bower.</td>
<td>Reel: 08, Frame 5468</td>
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<td>Rolling down Wapping.</td>
<td>As I was a rolling down Wapping.</td>
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<td>Over the sunny hills I stray.</td>
<td>Reel: 08, Frame 5468</td>
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<td>Barren down brae.</td>
<td>As I walk'd out one morning, one.</td>
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<tr>
<td>I'd be a butterfly.</td>
<td>I'd be a butterfly, born in a bower.</td>
<td>Reel: 08, Frame 5469</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Rolling down Wapping.</td>
<td>As I was a rolling down Wapping.</td>
<td>Reel: 08, Frame 5469</td>
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<tr>
<td>The spider and fly.</td>
<td>Will you walk into my parlour?.</td>
<td>Reel: 08, Frame 5469</td>
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<tr>
<td>Bundle and go.</td>
<td>Frae Clyde's bonny hills, where the.</td>
<td>Reel: 08, Frame 5470</td>
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<tr>
<td>Harry Bluff!.</td>
<td>Harry Bluff, when a boy, left his.</td>
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</tr>
<tr>
<td>Harry Bluff.</td>
<td>Harry Bluff, when a boy, left his.</td>
<td>Reel: 08, Frame 5470</td>
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<td>The bonny moon.</td>
<td>As I came to my cot, by the close.</td>
<td>Reel: 08, Frame 5471</td>
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<td>I'm a rover.</td>
<td>I am a rover, and that's well known.</td>
<td>Reel: 08, Frame 5471</td>
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<tr>
<td>Oxford City.</td>
<td>It's of a fair maid in Oxford city.</td>
<td>Reel: 08, Frame 5471</td>
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<td>The soldiers dream.</td>
<td>Our bugles sung trace, for the night.</td>
<td>Reel: 08, Frame 5471</td>
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<td>Chapter of cheats; or, the rogery of all trades.</td>
<td>Come all you honest tradesmen, and.</td>
<td>Reel: 08, Frame 5472</td>
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<td>The missletoe bough.</td>
<td>The misletoe hung in the castle-hall.</td>
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<tr>
<td>The old English gentleman.</td>
<td>I'll sing you a good old song, made.</td>
<td>Reel: 08, Frame 5472</td>
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<tr>
<td>True lovers, or, the king's commands must be obey'd.</td>
<td>Abroad as I was walking, a walking.</td>
<td>Reel: 08, Frame 5472</td>
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<tr>
<td>The missletoe bough.</td>
<td>The misletoe hung in the castle.</td>
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Madden Ballads
Reel Listing

The old English gentleman.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: I'll sing you a good old song, made.
Reel: 08, Frame 5473

Oysters, sir.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: Many a knight and lady gay.
Reel: 08, Frame 5473

The rambling soldier.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: I am a soldier blithe and gay.
Reel: 08, Frame 5473

Grand conversation under the rose.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: As Mars and Minerva were viewing of.
Reel: 08, Frame 5473

Henry's downfall.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: Come all you wild and wicked youths.
Reel: 08, Frame 5473

The highland soldier.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: On the highland mountains so far.
Reel: 08, Frame 5473

We have liv'd and lov'd together.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: We have liv'd and lov'd together.
Reel: 08, Frame 5473

Grand conversation under the rose.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: As Mars and Minerva were viewing of.
Reel: 08, Frame 5473

Henry's downfall.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: Come all you wild and wicked youths.
Reel: 08, Frame 5473

The golden glove.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: A wealthy young squire of Tamworth.
Reel: 08, Frame 5473

Jeremy Diddler the dandy fiddler.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: Miss Nichols lodged on the first.
Reel: 08, Frame 5473

The bloody miller.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: My parents of me took much care.
Reel: 08, Frame 5473

James & Flora; or, the united lovers.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: Come all you true lovers, attend for.
Reel: 08, Frame 5473

James & Flora; or, the united lovers.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: Come all you true lovers, attend for.
Reel: 08, Frame 5473

Answer to the Enniskillen dragoon.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: On a fine summer's morning, all in.
Reel: 08, Frame 5473

Come under my plaidy.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: Come under my plaidy, the night's.
Reel: 08, Frame 5473

The Enniskillen dragoon.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: A beautiful damsel, of fame and.
Reel: 08, Frame 5473

History of Donald M'Neil.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: Donald M'Neil frae Scotland came.
Reel: 08, Frame 5473

Alice Gray.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: She's all my fancy painted her.
Reel: 08, Frame 5473

The cork leg.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: A tale I tell now, without any flam.
Reel: 08, Frame 5473

The false hearted sailor.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: I am a sailor unto my right.
Reel: 08, Frame 5473

The New York trader.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: To the New York trader I did belong.
Reel: 08, Frame 5473

Alice Gray.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: She's all my fancy painted her.
Reel: 08, Frame 5473

John Peel.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: Do you ken John Peel, with his coat.
Reel: 08, Frame 5473

My blackbird most royal.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: Upon a fair morning, for soft.
Reel: 08, Frame 5473

The New York trader.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: To the New York trader I did belong.
Reel: 08, Frame 5473
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George Barnwell.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: In Cheapside there lived a merchant.
Reel: 08, Frame 5481

The maid that sold her barley.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: When cauld and raw the north winds.
Reel: 08, Frame 5481

My nannie, o.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: Behind yon hills where Lugar flows.
Reel: 08, Frame 5481

Past ten o'clock; or, remember, love, remember.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: Twas ten o'clock one moonlight night.
Reel: 08, Frame 5481

Isle of beauty.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: Shades of evening, close not o'er us.
Reel: 08, Frame 5481

My pretty little dear.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: One morning very early, a strange.
Reel: 08, Frame 5481

The vicar & Moses.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: At the sign of the horse, old.
Reel: 08, Frame 5481

Blue ey'd Mary.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: As I walk'd out one fine morning.
Reel: 08, Frame 5481

Blue eyed Mary on the town.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: In a cottage, embosom'd within a deep.
Reel: 08, Frame 5481

Rigs o'Barley; or, corn rigs are bonny.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: It was upon a lammas night.
Reel: 08, Frame 5481

Barbara Allan.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: It was in and about he Martinmas.
Reel: 08, Frame 5485

Blue ey'd Mary.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: As I walk'd out one fine morning.
Reel: 08, Frame 5485

Rigs o'Barley; or, corn rigs are bonny.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: It was upon a lammas night.
Reel: 08, Frame 5485

The soldier's tear.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: Upon the hill he turn'd.
Reel: 08, Frame 5485

The soldier's tear.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: Upon the hill he turn'd.
Reel: 08, Frame 5485

Parody on the laird o'cockpen.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: The laird o'cockpen he's poor and.
Reel: 08, Frame 5486

The lass's wardrobe.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: A lass liv'd down by yon burn braes.
Reel: 08, Frame 5486

Parody on the laird o'cockpen.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: The laird o'cockpen he's poor and.
Reel: 08, Frame 5486

The lass's wardrobe.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: A lass liv'd down by yon burn braes.
Reel: 08, Frame 5487

Blue eyed Mary on the town.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: In a cottage, embosom'd within a deep.
Reel: 08, Frame 5487

The blooming heather.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: As I was coming home.
Reel: 08, Frame 5488

Ye gentlemen of England.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: Ye gentlemen of England.
Reel: 08, Frame 5487
Madden Ballads
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The good husband.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: Come all you frolicsome fellows.
Reel: 08, Frame 5488

Fair Helen.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: Fair Helen one morn form her cottage.
Reel: 08, Frame 5489

Sweet home.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: 'Mid pleasures and palaces though we.
Reel: 08, Frame 5489

Van Dieman's land.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: Come all you gallant poachers that.
Reel: 08, Frame 5489

We're a' noddin.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: Gude e'en to ye, kimmer.
Reel: 08, Frame 5489

The dandy cap.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: Of all the fashions of the day.
Reel: 08, Frame 5489

Fair Helen.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: Fair Helen one morn form her cottage.
Reel: 08, Frame 5490

Get up and bar the door.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: It fell upon the martinmas time.
Reel: 08, Frame 5490

We're a' noddin.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: Gude e'en to ye, kimmer.
Reel: 08, Frame 5490

Mary in search of her lover.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: It was on a summer's evening.
Reel: 08, Frame 5491

Mary in search of her lover.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: It was on a summer's evening.
Reel: 08, Frame 5491

The wind blew the bonny lassie's plaidy awa'.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: A butcher lad there liv'd in crief.
Reel: 08, Frame 5491

The blanche frigate.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: You Frenchmen, don't talk of your.
Reel: 08, Frame 5492

The Irish shore.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: Ye curious searchers of each.
Reel: 08, Frame 5492

Rob Roy MacGregor.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: Pardon now the bold outlaw.
Reel: 08, Frame 5492

The soldier's grave.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: Dear land of my birth, of my friends.
Reel: 08, Frame 5492

The pitmen's union.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: Ye pitmen who dwell near the wear and.
Reel: 08, Frame 5493

Remember the poor.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: Cold winter is come, with its keen.
Reel: 08, Frame 5493

The turk & hamshank or, the musical box.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: A story about the grand turk I'll.
Reel: 08, Frame 5493

The collier's hymn.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: Come sit you humble and christian.
Reel: 08, Frame 5494

The land.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: The land, the land, the rich and.
Reel: 08, Frame 5494

The mariner's compass.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: Ye sons of the main, who sail on the.
Reel: 08, Frame 5494

The sea the open sea!.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: The sea! the sea! the open sea!.
Reel: 08, Frame 5494

The collier's hymn.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: Come all you humble and christian.
Reel: 08, Frame 5495

The mariner's compass.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: Ye sons of the main, who sail on the.
Reel: 08, Frame 5495

The answer.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: You maidens all come pity me.
Reel: 08, Frame 5496
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The girl I left behind me.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: I'm lonesome since I cross'd the.
   Reel: 08, Frame 5496

The land.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: The land, the land, the rich and.
   Reel: 08, Frame 5496

The sea the open sea!.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: The sea! the sea! the open sea!.
   Reel: 08, Frame 5496

The answer.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: You maidens all come pity me.
   Reel: 08, Frame 5497

The girl I left behind me.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: I'm lonesome since I cross'd the.
   Reel: 08, Frame 5497

Loss of the Amphitrite.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: Come list, you gallant Englishmen.
   Reel: 08, Frame 5497

The merchant's daughter and constant farmer's son.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: It's of a merchant's daughter in.
   Reel: 08, Frame 5497

Golden mine.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: You maidens pretty, in town and city.
   Reel: 08, Frame 5498

Undaunted Mary, or, the banks of sweet Dundee.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: There was a farmer's daughter so.
   Reel: 08, Frame 5498

Duddy breeks.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: My mither mend't my auld breeks.
   Reel: 08, Frame 5499

The gillyanter.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: From Erin's bonny green clad hills.
   Reel: 08, Frame 5499

Apprentice boy.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: Come all you loyal lovers, wherever.
   Reel: 08, Frame 5500

Drinking is a foolish thing.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: Ye drunkards, I pray you attend.
   Reel: 08, Frame 5500

Loch na garr.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: Away, ye gay landscapes! ye gardens.
   Reel: 08, Frame 5500

The white cliffs of Albion.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: On the white cliffs of Albion, as.
   Reel: 08, Frame 5500

Drinking is a foolish thing.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: Ye drunkards, I pray you attend.
   Reel: 08, Frame 5501

The white cliffs of Albion.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: On the white cliffs of Albion, as.
   Reel: 08, Frame 5501

Jessie, the flower o' Dumblane.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: The sun has gone down o'er the lofty.
   Reel: 08, Frame 5502

John Barleycorn triumphant; or, the teetotallers in the dumps.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: Good ale's a darling theme--now.
   Reel: 08, Frame 5502

Jessie, the flower o' Dumblane.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: The sun has gone down o'er the lofty.
   Reel: 08, Frame 5503

John Barleycorn triumphant; or, the teetotallers in the dumps.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: Good ale's a darling theme--now.
   Reel: 08, Frame 5503

Johnny Armstrong.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: Is there ever a man in fair Scotland.
   Reel: 08, Frame 5503

The collier lads.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: As I walk'd forth one summer morn.
   Reel: 08, Frame 5504

A mother's advice to her daughter.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: Daft lass, will ye no talk a.
   Reel: 08, Frame 5504

The rose of Annandale.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: As I walk'd out one evening clear.
   Reel: 08, Frame 5504
What man would be without a woman?.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: Tho’ much is said and sung about a.
Reel: 08, Frame 5504

Daughter of Israel.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: A daughter of Israel sat by a stream.
Reel: 08, Frame 5505

Daughter of Israel.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: A daughter of Israel sat by a stream.
Reel: 08, Frame 5505

The wild and wicked youth.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: In Newry town I was bred and born.
Reel: 08, Frame 5505

The banks of the Dee.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: ’Twas summer, and softly the breezes.
Reel: 08, Frame 5506

Donald’s return to Glencoe.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: As I was a walking one evening of.
Reel: 08, Frame 5506

The bonny moor hen.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: You brave lads of Wardill, I pray.
Reel: 08, Frame 5507

John and his wife on using tea.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: Come neighbours near, and I’ll tell.
Reel: 08, Frame 5507

Meet me by moonlight.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: Meet me by moonlight, alone.
Reel: 08, Frame 5507

John and his wife on using tea.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: Come neighbours near, and I’ll tell.
Reel: 08, Frame 5508

Meet me by moonlight.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: Meet me by moonlight alone.
Reel: 08, Frame 5508

We met!.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: We meet—’twas in a crowd—and I.
Reel: 08, Frame 5508

Young and blooming bride.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: ’Twas on the Wolga, rolling dark.
Reel: 08, Frame 5508

The tee-total society leaders.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: Good friends, I have penn’d a few.
Reel: 08, Frame 5509

The tempest!.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: Cease, rude Boreas blustering railer!.
Reel: 08, Frame 5509

Duncan Campbell.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: My name is Duncan Campbell, from the.
Reel: 08, Frame 5510

The jolly ranger.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: I am a jolly ranger, I fear no kind.
Reel: 08, Frame 5510

Duncan Campbell.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: My name is Duncan Campbell, from the.
Reel: 08, Frame 5511

The jolly ranger.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: I am a jolly ranger, I fear no kind.
Reel: 08, Frame 5511

The adventures of Larry M‘Flinn.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: In the year eighteen hundred and.
Reel: 08, Frame 5512

Hull is a wonderful town, o!.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: A simple country lad, I have left my.
Reel: 08, Frame 5512

Sich a gitting up stairs.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: At Kentucky last night a party met.
Reel: 08, Frame 5512

Fanny Blair.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: Come all you good people wheresoever.
Reel: 08, Frame 5513

The unhappy marriage.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: In the main street of Calton there.
Reel: 08, Frame 5513

Jack Tar with his trousers on.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: When Jack had pull’d the oar, and the.
Reel: 08, Frame 5514
Madden Ballads
Reel Listing

O! merry row the Bonnie bark.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: O! merry row, O! merry row.
Reel: 08, Frame 5514

Respectable man.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: There was a young sailor, from.
Reel: 08, Frame 5514

The sailor from Sunderland.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: There was a young sailor, from.
Reel: 08, Frame 5514

O! merry row the Bonnie bark.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: O! merry row, O! merry, row.
Reel: 08, Frame 5515

Where the dewy twilight lingers.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: Where the dewy twilight lingers.
Reel: 08, Frame 5515

William and Phillis.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: Said William to young Phillis.
Reel: 08, Frame 5515

Where the dewy twilight lingers.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: Where the dewy twilight lingers.
Reel: 08, Frame 5516

William and Phillis.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: Said William to young Phillis.
Reel: 08, Frame 5516

The crook and plaid.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: If lasses like the lads, they should.
Reel: 08, Frame 5517

Trial of Willy Reily for running away with Collen Bawn.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: O rise up, Willy Reily, and come away.
Reel: 08, Frame 5517

Trial of Willy Reily for running away with Collen Bawn.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: O rise up, Willy Reily, and come.
Reel: 08, Frame 5517

Bonnie Jeanie Gray.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: O where were ye sae late yestreen.
Reel: 08, Frame 5518

Draw the sword Scotland.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: Draw the sword, Scotland, Scotland.
Reel: 08, Frame 5518

Mrs. Po.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: Mr. Pe was a man of great riches &.
Reel: 08, Frame 5518

Greenwich pensioner.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: 'Twas in the good ship Rover.
Reel: 08, Frame 5519

A shilling of twa.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: While cautious and canny we step.
Reel: 08, Frame 5519

A shilling of twa.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: While cautious and canny we step.
Reel: 08, Frame 5519

Jacky Johnson.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: Good neighbours all, both far and.
Reel: 08, Frame 5520

Kitty of Colerain.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: As beautiful Kitty one morning was.
Reel: 08, Frame 5520

Battle of Waterloo.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: ’Twas on the eighteenth day of June.
Reel: 08, Frame 5521

A single life for me.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: Come all you young men of high.
Reel: 08, Frame 5521

Bonnie Prince Charlie.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: Ca’ ye by Athol braes, lad wi’ the.
Reel: 08, Frame 5522

Brewer laddie.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: In perth there liv’d a bonnie lad.
Reel: 08, Frame 5522

Dream of Napoleon.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: One night, sad and languid, I went.
Reel: 08, Frame 5522
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<tr>
<td>Dream of Napoleon</td>
<td>Fordyce, W. &amp; T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle</td>
<td>One night, sad and languid, I went.</td>
<td>08</td>
<td>5523</td>
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<tr>
<td>The humours of the races</td>
<td>Fordyce, W. &amp; T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle</td>
<td>Good people, all draw near, and.</td>
<td>08</td>
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<td>My Ain fireside</td>
<td>Fordyce, W. &amp; T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle</td>
<td>Come sit you down, dear Patie, at my.</td>
<td>08</td>
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<tr>
<td>Wonderful times</td>
<td>Fordyce, W. &amp; T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle</td>
<td>Come listen unto my wonderful song.</td>
<td>08</td>
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<tr>
<td>The humours of the races</td>
<td>Fordyce, W. &amp; T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle</td>
<td>Good people, all draw near, and.</td>
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<tr>
<td>Peep at the coronation</td>
<td>Fordyce, W. &amp; T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle</td>
<td>At home in our village, when we'd.</td>
<td>08</td>
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<td>Sheffield prentice</td>
<td>Fordyce, W. &amp; T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle</td>
<td>I was brought up in Sheffield, but.</td>
<td>08</td>
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<tr>
<td>Wonderful times</td>
<td>Fordyce, W. &amp; T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle</td>
<td>Come listen unto my wonderful song.</td>
<td>08</td>
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<tr>
<td>Pathetic ballad of the sailor's children.</td>
<td>Fordyce, W. &amp; T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle</td>
<td>Father! why linger on the waves?.</td>
<td>08</td>
<td>5525</td>
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<td>The banks of the Nile</td>
<td>Fordyce, W. &amp; T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle</td>
<td>Hark! hark! the drums do beat.</td>
<td>08</td>
<td>5526</td>
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<td>Jim Crow</td>
<td>Fordyce, W. &amp; T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle</td>
<td>I came from old Kentucky.</td>
<td>08</td>
<td>5526</td>
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<td>Bessy the sailor's bride</td>
<td>Fordyce, W. &amp; T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle</td>
<td>Poor Bessy was a sailor's bride.</td>
<td>08</td>
<td>5527</td>
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<tr>
<td>Pretty star of the night</td>
<td>Fordyce, W. &amp; T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle</td>
<td>The daylight has long been sunk under.</td>
<td>08</td>
<td>5527</td>
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<tr>
<td>Queen Victoria</td>
<td>Fordyce, W. &amp; T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle</td>
<td>Welcome now, Victoria!.</td>
<td>08</td>
<td>5527</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The sucking pig</td>
<td>Fordyce, W. &amp; T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle</td>
<td>All you who love a bit of fun.</td>
<td>08</td>
<td>5528</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Billy O'Rooke's the boy sir</td>
<td>Fordyce, W. &amp; T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle</td>
<td>I greased my brogues and cut my.</td>
<td>08</td>
<td>5529</td>
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<tr>
<td>The bold dragoon</td>
<td>Fordyce, W. &amp; T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle</td>
<td>There was an ancient fair, o she.</td>
<td>08</td>
<td>5529</td>
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<tr>
<td>Poor Jack</td>
<td>Fordyce, W. &amp; T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle</td>
<td>Here I am, poor Jack.</td>
<td>08</td>
<td>5529</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>What will Old England come to ?</td>
<td>Fordyce, W. &amp; T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle</td>
<td>Come all you jolly young fellows and.</td>
<td>08</td>
<td>5529</td>
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<tr>
<td>Dawning of the day</td>
<td>Fordyce, W. &amp; T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle</td>
<td>As I walk'd out one morning fair, all.</td>
<td>08</td>
<td>5530</td>
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<tr>
<td>Nice young maidens</td>
<td>Fordyce, W. &amp; T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle</td>
<td>Here's a pretty set of us.</td>
<td>08</td>
<td>5530</td>
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<tr>
<td>The Shannon and Chesapeake</td>
<td>Fordyce, W. &amp; T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle</td>
<td>&quot;She comes, she comes, in glorious.</td>
<td>08</td>
<td>5530</td>
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<tr>
<td>Woman is the comfort of man</td>
<td>Fordyce, W. &amp; T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle</td>
<td>Come listen to my song, I will not.</td>
<td>08</td>
<td>5530</td>
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<td>The female cabin boy; or, row among the sailors.</td>
<td>Fordyce, W. &amp; T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle</td>
<td>It is of a pretty female, as you.</td>
<td>08</td>
<td>5531</td>
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</table>
The flash lad.  
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
First line: Adieu! adieu it was my fate.  
Reel: 08, Frame 5531

Lord Ely’s gates.  
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
First line: As I went by Lord Ely’s gates.  
Reel: 08, Frame 5531

Lovely Nancy.  
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
First line: Adieu! my lovely Nancy.  
Reel: 08, Frame 5531

American stranger.  
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
First line: I am a stranger in this country.  
Reel: 08, Frame 5532

The devil and little Mike.  
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
First line: It was on one dusky eve.  
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The old miser.  
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
First line: ’Tis of an old miser, who in London.  
Reel: 08, Frame 5532

The silly old captain and pretty young maid.  
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
First line: Come listen awhile, and I will sing.  
Reel: 08, Frame 5532

The new-fashioned farmer.  
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
First line: Good people all, attend awhile.  
Reel: 08, Frame 5533

The neat little boatman.  
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
First line: As I went out one evening.  
Reel: 08, Frame 5534

Pretty girls of London.  
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
First line: Let poets sing about the fair.  
Reel: 08, Frame 5534

The nightingale.  
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
First line: My love he was a rich farmer’s son.  
Reel: 08, Frame 5535

Young Patty and her gay ploughboy.  
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
First line: Come all you happy ploughboys.  
Reel: 08, Frame 5535

The arethusa.  
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
First line: Come, all ye jolly sailors bold.  
Reel: 08, Frame 5536

Hodge in London.  
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
First line: John Hodge bid his dad and his.  
Reel: 08, Frame 5536

Hodge in London.  
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
First line: John Hodge bid his dad and his.  
Reel: 08, Frame 5536

Bay of Biscay.  
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
First line: Loud roar’d the dreadful thunder.  
Reel: 08, Frame 5537

Roving bachelor.  
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
First line: Come all you roving bachelors that.  
Reel: 08, Frame 5537

Roving bachelor.  
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
First line: Come all you roving bachelors that.  
Reel: 08, Frame 5537

The bridal ring.  
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
First line: I dreamt last night of our earlier.  
Reel: 08, Frame 5538

The light guitar.  
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
First line: O leave the gay and festive scene.  
Reel: 08, Frame 5538

Rory O’More.  
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
First line: Young Rory O’More courted Kathleen.  
Reel: 08, Frame 5538

Rory O’More.  
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
First line: Young Rory O’More courted Kathleen.  
Reel: 08, Frame 5538

The gipsy prince.  
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
First line: No more, no more shall the notes of.  
Reel: 08, Frame 5539

She wore a wreath of roses.  
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
First line: She wore a wreath of roses, the night.  
Reel: 08, Frame 5539

Rory O’More’s description of London fashions.  
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
First line: I pray give attention, high, low.  
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Paddy’s blunder all over.  
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
First line: It was down in the road near the.  
Reel: 08, Frame 5541
Madden Ballads
Reel Listing

Brother to the dustman.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: My morlizing muse attunes.
Reel: 08, Frame 5542

Grace darling.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: I pray give attention to what I will.
Reel: 08, Frame 5542

The all of life.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: When first this humble roof I knew.
Reel: 08, Frame 5543

Barbara Allan.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: It was in and about the Martinmas.
Reel: 08, Frame 5543

Dandy wife.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: Come all young men of high renown.
Reel: 08, Frame 5543

Here's a health.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: Here's a health to all good lasses.
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The old commodore.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: Od's blood! what a time for a seaman.
Reel: 08, Frame 5543

Donald of Dundee.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: Young Donald is the blithest lad.
Reel: 08, Frame 5544

Duddy breeks.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: My mister mend't my auld breeks.
Reel: 08, Frame 5544

The fisher lad.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: No more 'mid faithless waves a rover.
Reel: 08, Frame 5544

Giles Scroggin's ghost.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: Giles Scroggins courted Molly Brown.
Reel: 08, Frame 5544

The fisherman's girl.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: It was down in the country a poor.
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Frolicsome farmer.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: 'Tis o' a brisk young farmer, in.
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The huntsman's chorus in der Freishutz.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: What equals on earth the delight.
Reel: 08, Frame 5545

Jeremy Diddler, the dandy fiddler.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: Miss Nicholls lodged on the first.
Reel: 08, Frame 5545

We meet again to-morrow.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: The turret clock with solemn sound.
Reel: 08, Frame 5545

Coronation of her majesty Queen Victoria.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: Arouse! arouse! all Britain's isle.
Reel: 08, Frame 5546

The cotton spinners' farewell.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: Ye working men of Britain, come.
Reel: 08, Frame 5546

The new keel row.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: Whe's like my Johnny.
Reel: 08, Frame 5547

Weel may the keel row.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: As I cam through Sandgate.
Reel: 08, Frame 5547

Answer to the Philadelphia lass.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: You lovers all both great and small.
Reel: 08, Frame 5548

The milk maid.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: Where are you going, my pretty fair.
Reel: 08, Frame 5548

Ned Mizen.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: Ned Mizen lov'd a maid call'd Anna.
Reel: 08, Frame 5548

A new song on the dreadful murder of Betsy Smith.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: Come all you false-hearted young men.
Reel: 08, Frame 5548

Tom Starboard.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: Tom Starboard was a lover true.
Reel: 08, Frame 5548

Call to sinners.
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.
First line: Sinners, obey the gospel word.
Reel: 08, Frame 5549
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<td>08</td>
<td>The evening sacrifice.</td>
<td>Fordyce, W. &amp; T.</td>
<td>Thou son of God, whose piercing eyes.</td>
<td>Frame 5549</td>
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<tr>
<td>08</td>
<td>The pleasures of a quater of good gin.</td>
<td>Fordyce, W. &amp; T.</td>
<td>If you'll listen to my song, I'll.</td>
<td>Frame 5549</td>
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<tr>
<td>08</td>
<td>Hull is a wonderful town, o!</td>
<td>Fordyce, W. &amp; T.</td>
<td>A simple country lad, I have left my</td>
<td>Frame 5550</td>
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<td>08</td>
<td>The infant's dream.</td>
<td>Fordyce, W. &amp; T.</td>
<td>O cradle me on thy knee, Mamma.</td>
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<tr>
<td>08</td>
<td>Sich a gitting up stairs.</td>
<td>Fordyce, W. &amp; T.</td>
<td>At Kentucky last night a party met</td>
<td>Frame 5550</td>
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<tr>
<td>08</td>
<td>The pleasures of a quater of good gin.</td>
<td>Fordyce, W. &amp; T.</td>
<td>If you'll listen to my song, I'll.</td>
<td>Frame 5551</td>
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<tr>
<td>08</td>
<td>The devil and little Mike.</td>
<td>Fordyce, W. &amp; T.</td>
<td>It was on one dusky eve</td>
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<tr>
<td>08</td>
<td>The pleasures of a quater of good gin.</td>
<td>Fordyce, W. &amp; T.</td>
<td>If you'll listen to my song, I'll.</td>
<td>Frame 5552</td>
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<tr>
<td>08</td>
<td>The silly old captain, and pretty young maid.</td>
<td>Fordyce, W. &amp; T.</td>
<td>Come listen awhile, and I will sing</td>
<td>Frame 5552</td>
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<tr>
<td>08</td>
<td>Green leaves all turn yellow.</td>
<td>Fordyce, W. &amp; T.</td>
<td>As age once to a maiden sung</td>
<td>Frame 5553</td>
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<tr>
<td>08</td>
<td>A trip to the harvest.</td>
<td>Fordyce, W. &amp; T.</td>
<td>From Belfast I took my way</td>
<td>Frame 5553</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>08</td>
<td>Were nae my heart light, I wad dee.</td>
<td>Fordyce, W. &amp; T.</td>
<td>When bonnie young Johnnie cam over</td>
<td>Frame 5553</td>
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<td>08</td>
<td>Death of Nelson.</td>
<td>Fordyce, W. &amp; T.</td>
<td>O'er Nelson's tomb, with silent grief.</td>
<td>Frame 5554</td>
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<tr>
<td>08</td>
<td>If I had a donkie.</td>
<td>Fordyce, W. &amp; T.</td>
<td>If I had a donkie what would not go.</td>
<td>Frame 5554</td>
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<tr>
<td>08</td>
<td>The wounded hussar.</td>
<td>Fordyce, W. &amp; T.</td>
<td>Alone to the banks of the dark</td>
<td>Frame 5554</td>
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<tr>
<td>08</td>
<td>Fashionable songster.</td>
<td>Fordyce, W. &amp; T.</td>
<td>'Twas on a windy night</td>
<td>Frame 5555</td>
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<td>08</td>
<td>Vocal melodist.</td>
<td>Fordyce, W. &amp; T.</td>
<td>In Dublin, that city of riches and</td>
<td>Frame 5556</td>
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<tr>
<td>08</td>
<td>Catalogue of 4to. slip songs.</td>
<td>Fordyce, W. &amp; T.</td>
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<td>Frame 5557</td>
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<tr>
<td>08</td>
<td>The child's inquiry.</td>
<td>Gilbert, John</td>
<td>You oft have told me, mother dear</td>
<td>Frame 5558</td>
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<tr>
<td>08</td>
<td>Donald's return to Glencoe.</td>
<td>Gilbert, John</td>
<td>As I was a walking one morning of</td>
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<td>08</td>
<td>Life and confession of the poor orphan sweep.</td>
<td>Gilbert, John</td>
<td>O, when a boy, just four years old.</td>
<td>Frame 5558</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>08</td>
<td>My skiff is by de shore.</td>
<td>Gilbert, John</td>
<td>I'm gwan, I'm gwan to see my lubly</td>
<td>Frame 5558</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>08</td>
<td>The husband's dream.</td>
<td>Gilbert, John</td>
<td>Why Dermont you look healthy now</td>
<td>Frame 5559</td>
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<tr>
<td>08</td>
<td>Old house at home.</td>
<td>Gilbert, John</td>
<td>Oh, the old house at home</td>
<td>Frame 5559</td>
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<tr>
<td>08</td>
<td>Chit chat.</td>
<td>Hall, William</td>
<td>Pretty little damsels, how they chat</td>
<td>Frame 5560</td>
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<tr>
<td>08</td>
<td>Jerry's complaint of Polly Parker.</td>
<td>Hall, William</td>
<td>There was a little girl</td>
<td>Frame 5561</td>
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One of every sort.
Hall, William, Newcastle.
First line: A comical lass I went to woo.
Reel: 08, Frame 5561

Polly's reply.
Hall, William, Newcastle.
First line: There was a certain man.
Reel: 08, Frame 5561

The tipity wichet.
Hall, William, Newcastle.
First line: This morning very handy.
Reel: 08, Frame 5561

The bag of nails.
Marshall, J., Newcastle.
First line: My merry, gentle people, pray.
Reel: 08, Frame 5562

The exciseman outwitted.
Marshall, J., Newcastle.
First line: To a village that skirted the sea.
Reel: 08, Frame 5562

The battle of Waterloo, fought on the 16th, 17th, and 18th.
Marshall, J., Newcastle.
First line: On the sixteenth day of June, my.
Reel: 08, Frame 5563

The banks of Berough.
Marshall, J., Newcastle.
First line: Nigh to this place of my habitation.
Reel: 08, Frame 5564

Billy O'Rook's the boy.
Marshall, J., Newcastle.
First line: I greas'd my broags and cut my.
Reel: 08, Frame 5564

The butcher and the tailor's wife.
Marshall, J., Newcastle.
First line: There was a wealthy tailor.
Reel: 08, Frame 5564

The flounced gown.
Marshall, J., Newcastle.
First line: Of all the gay fashions we daily do.
Reel: 08, Frame 5564

A child's dream.
Marshall, J., Newcastle.
First line: Know ye whom I saw last night.
Reel: 08, Frame 5565

The custom house branch; or, shields disappointed.
Marshall, J., Newcastle.
First line: Tynesiders, give ear, and you quickly.
Reel: 08, Frame 5565

Melodist. The Tinker's Wedding.
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.
First line: In June when broom an' bloom was.
Reel: 08, Frame 5565

The bonny Scotch lad.
Marshall, J., Newcastle.
First line: At Kingston upon Hull, a town in.
Reel: 08, Frame 5566

Cupid's chains.
Marshall, J., Newcastle.
First line: Come, all you pretty fair maids.
Reel: 08, Frame 5566

Doctor Stafford, and the weaver's daughter.
Marshall, J., Newcastle.
First line: One evening as I walked, by the rocks.
Reel: 08, Frame 5566

The lady's trip to Kennady.
Marshall, J., Newcastle.
First line: There was a gallant lady.
Reel: 08, Frame 5566

The Ayrshire lasses.
Marshall, J., Newcastle.
First line: My love lives on the banks of Ayr.
Reel: 08, Frame 5567

The death of burns.
Marshall, J., Newcastle.
First line: Far fam'd Rob Burns ilk lassie.
Reel: 08, Frame 5567

Durham gaol.
Marshall, J., Newcastle.
First line: I was taken up on suspicion.
Reel: 08, Frame 5568

An elegy.
Marshall, J., Newcastle.
First line: Alas! my honest cat is dead!.
Reel: 08, Frame 5568

The convict's farewell to Glasgow.
Marshall, J., Newcastle.
First line: Keep up your heart, dear lassie, and.
Reel: 08, Frame 5569

The emigrant's farewell to his native country.
Marshall, J., Newcastle.
First line: Farewell! the scenes which ance.
Reel: 08, Frame 5569

Chusing good husbands and wives.
Marshall, J., Newcastle.
First line: Ye single men, I charge you, on your.
Reel: 08, Frame 5570

The dandy cap.
Marshall, J., Newcastle.
First line: Of all the fashions of the day.
Reel: 08, Frame 5571

The death light of Caroline's hall.
Marshall, J., Newcastle.
First line: The death-lights glimmer in.
Reel: 08, Frame 5571
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<td>The tarry sailor.</td>
<td>Marshall, J., Newcastle</td>
<td>Reel: 08, Frame 5571</td>
<td>It happen'd to be one morning in May.</td>
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<td>The hovey's gala day.</td>
<td>Marshall, J., Newcastle</td>
<td>Reel: 08, Frame 5572</td>
<td>O neighbours, have ye heard the news?.</td>
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<td>Hymn II</td>
<td>Marshall, J., Newcastle</td>
<td>Reel: 08, Frame 5572</td>
<td>He dies! the friend of sinners dies!.</td>
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<td>Hymn III</td>
<td>Marshall, T. Newcastle</td>
<td>Reel: 08, Frame 5572</td>
<td>Our Lord is lisen from the dead.</td>
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<tr>
<td>Hymn IV</td>
<td>Marshall, T. Newcastle</td>
<td>Reel: 08, Frame 5572</td>
<td>Ho! he comes, with clouds descending.</td>
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<td>The gipseys.</td>
<td>Marshall, J., Newcastle</td>
<td>Reel: 08, Frame 5573</td>
<td>The gipseys they came to my father's.</td>
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<td>Has she then fail'd in her truth.</td>
<td>Marshall, J., Newcastle</td>
<td>Reel: 08, Frame 5573</td>
<td>Has she then fail'd in her truth.</td>
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<td>Mrs. Flinn and the bold dragoon.</td>
<td>Marshall, J., Newcastle</td>
<td>Reel: 08, Frame 5573</td>
<td>There was an ancient fair, o she.</td>
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<td>The Fair Maid In Redlam.</td>
<td>Marshall, Newcastle.</td>
<td>Reel: 08, Frame 5574</td>
<td>It was down in Moorfields, as I.</td>
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<tr>
<td>Mason's song.</td>
<td>Marshall, J., Newcastle</td>
<td>Reel: 08, Frame 5574</td>
<td>Come all you mason's that dwell.</td>
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<tr>
<td>The fox caught in a brewhouse; or, &quot;honesty the best policy&quot;.</td>
<td>Marshall, J., Newcastle.</td>
<td>Reel: 08, Frame 5576</td>
<td>Oh! listen to my sad mishap.</td>
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<tr>
<td>Funeral lines.</td>
<td>Marshall, J., Newcastle</td>
<td>Reel: 08, Frame 5576</td>
<td>Why are so deep those sympathising.</td>
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<td>Halt whistle fair.</td>
<td>Marshall, J., Newcastle</td>
<td>Reel: 08, Frame 5577</td>
<td>The day was quite pleasant, the.</td>
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<tr>
<td>Sally Gray.</td>
<td>Marshall, J., Newcastle</td>
<td>Reel: 08, Frame 5577</td>
<td>O David, I'll tell you a secret.</td>
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<tr>
<td>John Bull's happy new year!!</td>
<td>Marshall, J., Newcastle</td>
<td>Reel: 08, Frame 5578</td>
<td>When star chamber practice first came.</td>
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<tr>
<td>The happy couple.</td>
<td>Marshall, J., Newcastle</td>
<td>Reel: 08, Frame 5578</td>
<td>When star chamber practice first came.</td>
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<tr>
<td>The jolly parson.</td>
<td>Marshall, J., Newcastle</td>
<td>Reel: 08, Frame 5579</td>
<td>There was a jolly parson.</td>
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<td>The plough boy.</td>
<td>Marshall, J., Newcastle</td>
<td>Reel: 08, Frame 5580</td>
<td>It's of a jolly plough boy was.</td>
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<tr>
<td>Lines on the corn bill.</td>
<td>Marshall, J., Newcastle</td>
<td>Reel: 08, Frame 5580</td>
<td>When on those lands, which now are.</td>
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<tr>
<td>The loyal sailor.</td>
<td>Marshall, J., Newcastle</td>
<td>Reel: 08, Frame 5581</td>
<td>A fair maid walking in a garden.</td>
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Madden Ballads
Reel Listing

The masons' stick.
Marshall, J., Newcastle.
First line: On the seventeenth of March, you see.
Reel: 08, Frame 5582

The nailors' advanced prices.
Marshall, J., Newcastle.
First line: Come, all ye bold nailors, give ear.
Reel: 08, Frame 5582

The newcastle hoax! or, the butler's alarm.
Marshall, J., Newcastle.
First line: One morning some fellows, with.
Reel: 08, Frame 5583

The newcastle noodles.
Marshall, J., Newcastle.
First line: Be easy, good folks, for we're all.
Reel: 08, Frame 5583

Newcastle theatre in an uproar.
Marshall, J., Newcastle.
First line: It's ha'e ye seen how crouse and gay.
Reel: 08, Frame 5584

The new fish market.
Marshall, J., Newcastle.
First line: March! march to the dandy fish.
Reel: 08, Frame 5585

A new song called the gateshead match; or, the laborious wager.
Marshall, J., Newcastle.
First line: Come listen to my allegory.
Reel: 08, Frame 5585

A new song called the respectable wedding.
Marshall, J., Newcastle.
First line: O have you heard tell of the fray.
Reel: 08, Frame 5586

Removing the lodge; or, the Johns in an uproar.
Marshall, J., Newcastle.
First line: Come, all ye free and easy Johns.
Reel: 08, Frame 5586

The Newcastle swineherds proclamation.
Marshall, J., Newcastle.
First line: O yes! ye swinish multitude!
Reel: 08, Frame 5587

Haltwhistle fair.
Marshall, J., Newcastle.
First line: The day was quite pleasant, the.
Reel: 08, Frame 5588

A new song, called Peggy Bann.
Marshall, J., Newcastle.
First line: One dark rainy night, as I walk'd.
Reel: 08, Frame 5588

A new song, called the unfortunate wife.
Marshall, J., Newcastle.
First line: A maid was I, and a maid was I.
Reel: 08, Frame 5588

Sally Gray.
Marshall, J., Newcastle.
First line: O Daivd, I'll tell you a secret.
Reel: 08, Frame 5588

Anticipation; or, Albion's republic.
Marshall, J., Newcastle.
First line: Now breathe we the air wherein.
Reel: 08, Frame 5589

Retaliation; or, upstart pride.
Marshall, J., Newcastle.
First line: A solicitor vile, in a highflying.
Reel: 08, Frame 5589

Bruce's Address to his Army.
Marshall, J., Newcastle.
First line: Scots wha ha'e w' Wallace bled.
Reel: 08, Frame 5590

The robin's petition.
Marshall, J., Newcastle.
First line: When the leaves had deserted the.
Reel: 08, Frame 5590

Serious advice to drunkards.
Marshall, J., Newcastle.
First line: Drunkards all, I pray attend.
Reel: 08, Frame 5590

A shields soliloquy; or, truth will out.
Marshall, J., Newcastle.
First line: Ah! what's to come on us aw now?.
Reel: 08, Frame 5591

The tea drinking wives.
Marshall, J., Newcastle.
First line: O what a woeful disaster.
Reel: 08, Frame 5591

The true blues of hall's mills.
Marshall, J., Newcastle.
First line: One morning, for my recreation.
Reel: 08, Frame 5592

William far away.
Marshall, J., Newcastle.
First line: Sweet Mary was a beauty, on cowslip.
Reel: 08, Frame 5592

Caledonia.
Marshall, J., Newcastle.
First line: Come, all you pretty fair maids, and.
Reel: 08, Frame 5593

Young Johnston.
Marshall, J., Newcastle.
First line: Come, all you young men of learnings.
Reel: 08, Frame 5593

Cappy; or the pitman's dog.
Marshall, J., Newcastle.
First line: In a town near Newcassel a pitman.
Reel: 08, Frame 5594
X Y Z at Newcastle races; or, pitmen's luck.
Marshall, J., Newcastle.
First line: Smash! Jemmy, let us buss, we'll off.
Reel: 08, Frame 5594

Kelvin grove.
Marshall, J., Newcastle.
First line: Let us haste to Kelvin grove.
Reel: 08, Frame 5595

Nell and Barney.
Marshall, J., Newcastle.
First line: 'Twas between Carntele and the town.
Reel: 08, Frame 5595

The young shepherdess.
Marshall, J., Newcastle.
First line: A pretty young shepherdess was.
Reel: 08, Frame 5595

Youth and bloom.
Marshall, J., Newcastle.
First line: Last night I dream'd I loll'd asleep.
Reel: 08, Frame 5595

Answer to the girl I left behind me.
Marshall, J., Newcastle.
First line: You maidens all, pray lend an ear.
Reel: 08, Frame 5596

Bundle and go.
Marshall, J., Newcastle.
First line: O haste my dear lassie your lover is.
Reel: 08, Frame 5596

Cold winter; or young Johnson.
Marshall, J., Newcastle.
First line: Cold winter is past.
Reel: 08, Frame 5596

Nelson's victory, or, the defeat of the combined fleets of.
Marshall, J., Newcastle.
First line: Ye warlike sons of Britain bold.
Reel: 08, Frame 5596

The miller of Drone.
Marshall, J., Newcastle.
First line: There was a miller stout and strang.
Reel: 08, Frame 5597

The unco bit want.
Marshall, J., Newcastle.
First line: I am a young lass in my prime.
Reel: 08, Frame 5597

Lovely Sally's misfortune.
Marshall, J., Newcastle.
First line: You broken hearted maidens, come.
Reel: 08, Frame 5598

The plough boy.
Marshall, J., Newcastle.
First line: It's of a jolly plough boy was.
Reel: 08, Frame 5598

Sequel to Maria.
Marshall, J., Newcastle.
First line: Fare-well to the ocean since I have.
Reel: 08, Frame 5598

A new song.
Marshall, J., Newcastle.
First line: Hear, me young nymphs, I am a malden.
Reel: 08, Frame 5599

'Twas within a mile of Edinbro'.
Marshall, J., Newcastle.
First line: Twas within a mile of Edinbro' town.
Reel: 08, Frame 5599

The Agony Bill.
Huntly, T., 140, High St., Sunderland.
First line: Dear me what a change has seen our.
Reel: 08, Frame 5600

The angel's whisper.
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.
First line: A baby was sleeping, its mother was.
Reel: 08, Frame 5600

The boatie rows.
Huntly, T., 140, High St., Sunderland.
First line: O weel may the boatie row.
Reel: 08, Frame 5600

Dashing white sergeant.
Huntly, T., 140, High St., Sunderland.
First line: If I had a beau, for a soldier would.
Reel: 08, Frame 5600

The female auctioneer.
Huntly, T., 140, High St., Sunderland.
First line: Well, here I am and what of that.
Reel: 08, Frame 5600

God save the queen.
Huntly, T., 140, High St., Sunderland.
First line: God save our gracious queen.
Reel: 08, Frame 5600

My dog and my gun.
Huntly, T., 140, High St., Sunderland.
First line: Let gay ones and great.
Reel: 08, Frame 5600

Woodman spare that tree.
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.
First line: Woodman, spare that tree.
Reel: 08, Frame 5600

All's well.
Huntly, T., 140, High St., Sunderland.
First line: Deserted by the waning moon.
Reel: 08, Frame 5601

The angels whisper.
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.
First line: A baby was sleeping, its mother was.
Reel: 08, Frame 5601
Madden Ballads
Reel Listing

Duncan Campbell.
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.
First line: My name is Duncan Campbell from the.
   Reel: 08, Frame 5601

Enniskillen dragoon.
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.
First line: A beautiful damsel, of fame and.
   Reel: 08, Frame 5601

The exciseman outwitted.
Huntly, T., 140, High St., Sunderland.
First line: To a village that skirted the sea.
   Reel: 08, Frame 5601

Fine young English gentleman.
Huntly, T., 140, High St., Sunderland.
First line: I will sing a prime new song.
   Reel: 08, Frame 5601

Old England's royal bride.
Huntly, T., 140, High St., Sunderland.
First line: Unfurl the banners to the breeze.
   Reel: 08, Frame 5601

Under the rose.
Huntly, T., 140, High St., Sunderland.
First line: If a secret you'd keep.
   Reel: 08, Frame 5601

Woodman spare that tree.
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.
First line: Woodman, spare that tree.
   Reel: 08, Frame 5601

Additional Verse to the National Anthem.
Huntly, T., 140, High St., Sunderland.
First line: O, grant our earnest prayer.
   Reel: 08, Frame 5601

Fair Phoebe and her dark eyed sailor.
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.
First line: There was a comely young lady fair.
   Reel: 08, Frame 5602

Lovely Kitty.
Huntly, T., 140, High St., Sunderland.
First line: For foreign climes to cross the sea.
   Reel: 08, Frame 5602

Past ten o'clock; or remember, love, remember.
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.
First line: 'Twas ten o'clock one moonlight.
   Reel: 08, Frame 5602

Poor Caroline of Edinboro town.
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.
First line: Come all you young men and maidens.
   Reel: 08, Frame 5602

Pretty Susan the pride of Kildare.
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.
First line: When first from sea I landed I had a.
   Reel: 08, Frame 5602

The queen, and her valentine.
Huntly, T., 140, High St., Sunderland.
First line: Monday, the 10th of February.
   Reel: 08, Frame 5602

The washing day.
Huntly, T., 140, High St., Sunderland.
First line: The morn looks black, no sun appears.
   Reel: 08, Frame 5602

The butcher and chamber maid.
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.
First line: Its of a brisk young butcher, as I.
   Reel: 08, Frame 5603

Butcher spare that lamb.
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.
First line: Butcher, spare that lamb.
   Reel: 08, Frame 5603

The fate of faithful Nancy and William of the
waggon train.
Huntly, T., 140, High St., Sunderland.
First line: Attend awhile, and do not smile.
   Reel: 08, Frame 5603

I love Jesus.
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.
First line: Fly ye sinners to you mountain.
   Reel: 08, Frame 5603

Lovely Ann.
Huntly, T., 140, High St., Sunderland.
First line: When I was young and in my prime.
   Reel: 08, Frame 5603

The man that lives must learn to die.
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.
First line: The man that lives must learn to die.
   Reel: 08, Frame 5603

The New London Railway.
Huntly, T., 140, High St., Sunderland.
First line: Now folks I will tell you, although.
   Reel: 08, Frame 5603

Banks of the Dee.
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.
First line: It was summer so softly the breezes.
   Reel: 08, Frame 5604

Bonny bunch of roses.
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.
First line: By the danger of the ocean.
   Reel: 08, Frame 5604

Burns and highland Mary.
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.
First line: In green Caledonia there ne'er were.
   Reel: 08, Frame 5604

Saw ye the lass wi' the bonny blue ee'n?.
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.
First line: Oh, saw ye the lass wi' the bonny.
   Reel: 08, Frame 5604
The skull club.
Graham, J., Sunderland.
First line: At a synod the gods were all.
**Reel: 08, Frame 5604**

The skull club's constitutional song.
Graham, J., Sunderland.
First line: Great nature's darling son awake.
**Reel: 08, Frame 5604**

The butcher's daughter.
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.
First line: Come all you young people, I mean to.
**Reel: 08, Frame 5605**

Old Erin's green.
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.
First line: O the very first time I saw my love.
**Reel: 08, Frame 5605**

Trial of Willy Reily for running away with Coolen Bawn.
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.
First line: O rise up, Willy Reily, and come.
**Reel: 08, Frame 5605**

The Turk & hamshank; or, the musical box.
Smith, E., Sunderland.
First line: A story about the Grand Turk I'll.
**Reel: 08, Frame 5605**

The wind blew the bonny lassie's plaidy awa'.
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.
First line: A butcher lad there lived in grief.
**Reel: 08, Frame 5605**

Miss Lucy Neale.
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.
First line: Come all you niggers old and young.
**Reel: 08, Frame 5606**

My nannie, o!.
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.
First line: Behind yon hills where lugar flows.
**Reel: 08, Frame 5606**

Old Brin's green.
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.
First line: O the very first time I saw my love.
**Reel: 08, Frame 5606**

Poor little sweep.
Rae, T., High St., Sunderland.
First line: On a cold winter's morn, as the snow.
**Reel: 08, Frame 5606**

The sailor and his shepherdess.
Rae, T., High St., Sunderland.
First line: It is of a pretty shepherdess was.
**Reel: 08, Frame 5606**

Trial of Willy Reily for running away with Coolen Bawn.
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.
First line: O rise up, Willy Reily, and come.
**Reel: 08, Frame 5606**

An answer to "undaunted Mary" or, the banks of sweet Dundee.
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.
First line: Young William was a plough boy, the.
**Reel: 08, Frame 5607**

Drunken husband.
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.
First line: You married women draw near awhile.
**Reel: 08, Frame 5607**

Jemmy Joneson's whurry.
Orange, W., North Shields.
First line: The cavers biv the chimlay reek.
**Reel: 08, Frame 5607**

The navigators.
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.
First line: All you that delight in the railway.
**Reel: 08, Frame 5607**

A new song called I'll awa'hame to my mither I will.
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.
First line: Its wearin' to gloomin' and soon will.
**Reel: 08, Frame 5607**

To Jemmy, the faithless dustman.
Orange, W., North Shields.
First line: O Jemmy! Jemmy! art thou false to.
**Reel: 08, Frame 5607**

Aileen Mavourneen.
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.
First line: He tells me he loves me, and can I.
**Reel: 08, Frame 5608**

Betsy of Dundee.
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.
First line: You sailors of this nation, I pray.
**Reel: 08, Frame 5608**

The braes o' Balquither.
Orange, W., North Shields.
First line: Let us go, lassie, go.
**Reel: 08, Frame 5608**

The Jenny Hoolet; or, Lizzie Mudie's ghost.
Orange, W., North Shields.
First line: Sum time since, a skipper was gawn.
**Reel: 08, Frame 5608**

The lass O' Glenshea.
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.
First line: On a bonny day, when heather was.
**Reel: 08, Frame 5608**
Murphy Delany.  
Orange, W., North Shields.  
First line: It was Murphy Delany, so funny and.  
Reel: 08, Frame 5608

Poor Irish stranger.  
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.  
First line: Pitty the fate of a poor Irish.  
Reel: 08, Frame 5608

Cauld kail in Aberdeen.  
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.  
First line: There's cauld kail in Aberdeen.  
Reel: 08, Frame 5609

The drunkard's child.  
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.  
First line: Taking my walks on a cold winter's.  
Reel: 08, Frame 5609

Erin's lovely home.  
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.  
First line: When I was young and in my prime.  
Reel: 08, Frame 5609

The nice young gal.  
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.  
First line: Blow on ye winds and crack your.  
Reel: 08, Frame 5609

The sandhill monkey.  
Orange, W., North Shields.  
First line: A story aw's gaun for t' tell.  
Reel: 08, Frame 5609

The skipper's account of the orangemen's procession.  
Orange, W., North Shields.  
First line: Wor keel it lay dry on a sand near.  
Reel: 08, Frame 5609

The skipper's dream.  
Orange, W., North Shields.  
First line: 'Tother day ye mun knaw, wey aw'd.  
Reel: 08, Frame 5609

The ewe buchts.  
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.  
First line: Bonny Mary in the ewe-buchts is gane.  
Reel: 08, Frame 5610

Henry's downfall.  
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.  
First line: Come all you wild and wicked youths.  
Reel: 08, Frame 5610

Isle of beauty.  
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.  
First line: Shades of evening close not o'er us.  
Reel: 08, Frame 5610

The loss of the concord, of Whitehaven.  
Orange, W., North Shields.  
First line: The cries of the widow and.  
Reel: 08, Frame 5610

The rose, of Allandale.  
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.  
First line: The morn was fair, the skies were.  
Reel: 08, Frame 5610

William and Nancy's parting.  
Orange, W., North Shields.  
First line: Come all you pretty maidens that have.  
Reel: 08, Frame 5610

Another oh, cruel!!! a sketch of the life of Sammy Simple.  
Pollock, J. K., 15, Union St., North Shields.  
First line: O cruel was the serjeant who did my.  
Reel: 08, Frame 5611

Bound prentice to a waterman.  
Pollock, J. K., 15, Union St., North Shields.  
First line: Bound prentice to a waterman, I.  
Reel: 08, Frame 5611

Dandy Jem. From Caroline.  
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.  
First line: I hab often heard it said of late.  
Reel: 08, Frame 5611

The death of Nelson.  
Pollock, J. K., 15, Union St., North Shields.  
First line: O'er Nelson's tomb, with silent.  
Reel: 08, Frame 5611

Dream of Napoleon.  
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.  
First line: One night sad and lanquid, I went to.  
Reel: 08, Frame 5611

England's queen is no more!.  
Pollock, J. K., 15, Union St., North Shields.  
First line: Hark! yon distant solemn bell!.  
Reel: 08, Frame 5611

Old Joe.  
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.  
First line: Old Joe sat at de garden gate.  
Reel: 08, Frame 5611

A shilling or twa.  
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.  
First line: While cautious and canny we step.  
Reel: 08, Frame 5611

Flora's lament for her Charlie.  
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.  
First line: It's yon bonny banks, and yon bonny.  
Reel: 08, Frame 5612

The maid of Judah.  
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.  
First line: No more shall the children of Judah.  
Reel: 08, Frame 5612
Miss Patty Puff and her two sweethearts; or, the duel a-la-mode.
Pollock, J. K., 15, Union St., North Shields.
First line: There was a gay man-millerin, his.
   \textit{Reel: 08, Frame 5612}

A new song in praise of the queen.
Pollock, J. K., 15, Union St., North Shields.
First line: Tho' right be aft put down by.
   \textit{Reel: 08, Frame 5612}

A new song, called the odd fellows, in reference to the late.
Pollock, J. K., 15, Union St., North Shields.
First line: 'Twas famous fun at Heworth Shore.
   \textit{Reel: 08, Frame 5612}

Young Edward the gallant hussar.
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.
First line: A damsel possess'd of great beauty.
   \textit{Reel: 08, Frame 5612}

Young Edwin in the lowlands low.
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.
First line: Come all ye wild young people, and.
   \textit{Reel: 08, Frame 5612}

The battle of Waterloo.
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.
First line: Twas on the 18th day of June.
   \textit{Reel: 08, Frame 5612}

Betsy Brown.
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.
First line: As I walked out one rainy day.
   \textit{Reel: 08, Frame 5613}

Brave old oak.
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.
First line: A song to the oak, to the brave old.
   \textit{Reel: 08, Frame 5613}

Has she then fail'd in her truth.
Pollock, J. K., 15, Union St., North Shields.
First line: And has she then fail's in her.
   \textit{Reel: 08, Frame 5613}

Little sailor boy.
Pollock, J. K., 15, Union St., North Shields.
First line: The bitter wind blew keen and cold.
   \textit{Reel: 08, Frame 5613}

My highland home.
Pollock, J. K., 15, Union St., North Shields.
First line: My highland home where tempests blow.
   \textit{Reel: 08, Frame 5613}

The rambler from Clare.
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.
First line: The first of my travels that ever.
   \textit{Reel: 08, Frame 5613}

The bad wife.
Pollock, J. K., 15, Union St., North Shields.
First line: O Jamie lad, hear my advice.
   \textit{Reel: 08, Frame 5614}

Mary Ann and her servant man.
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.
First line: It's of a damsel both fair and.
   \textit{Reel: 08, Frame 5614}

One pound one; or, the contented wife & satisfied husband.
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.
First line: You married people high and low.
   \textit{Reel: 08, Frame 5614}

The sailor dear.
Pollock, J. K., 15, Union St., North Shields.
First line: You maidens pretty, in town and city.
   \textit{Reel: 08, Frame 5614}

She wore a wreath of roses.
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.
First line: She wore a wreath of roses.
   \textit{Reel: 08, Frame 5614}

The cunning cobler done over.
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.
First line: A story, a story for you I will tell.
   \textit{Reel: 08, Frame 5615}

The jolly roving tar.
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.
First line: It was in the town of Liverpool all.
   \textit{Reel: 08, Frame 5615}

The lady turned soldier.
Pollock, J. K., 15, Union St., North Shields.
First line: Come all you young lovers and listen.
   \textit{Reel: 08, Frame 5615}

A new song called the bold M'Lusky.
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.
First line: You gallant sons of freedom that come.
   \textit{Reel: 08, Frame 5615}

The wanderer.
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.
First line: O cease awhile ye winds to blow.
   \textit{Reel: 08, Frame 5615}

Watty and Nell's courtship.
Pollock, J. K., 15, Union St., North Shields.
First line: Auld Watty o' Nelston braes.
   \textit{Reel: 08, Frame 5615}

Be careful in choosing a wife.
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.
First line: Now all you young men that are going.
   \textit{Reel: 08, Frame 5616}

Bonny Ellerslie.
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.
First line: She's gentle as the zephyr that sips.
   \textit{Reel: 08, Frame 5616}
The croppy boy.
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.
First line: It was early in the spring.
Reel: 08, Frame 5616

Kathleen Mavourneen.
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.
First line: Kathleen Mavourneen, the gray dawn is.
Reel: 08, Frame 5616

March to the hetton spouts, the iron horse before us.
Summers & Son.
First line: March to the hetton spouts.
Reel: 08, Frame 5616

The dandy servants.
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.
First line: Ye braw decent women I'll sing ye a.
Reel: 08, Frame 5617

Down by the green bushes.
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.
First line: Early one morning in the month of.
Reel: 08, Frame 5617

Woman the pride of the land.
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.
First line: Come married and single, together.
Reel: 08, Frame 5617

Woman the pride of the land.
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.
First line: Come married and single, together.
Reel: 08, Frame 5617

Claughton wood poachers.
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.
First line: Come all ye men of courage bold and.
Reel: 08, Frame 5618

Kitty, my love, will you go.
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.
First line: O Kitty, my love, don't slight me.
Reel: 08, Frame 5618

A new song called the banking boy.
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.
First line: As I walked out one morning fair.
Reel: 08, Frame 5618

Sailor boy's farewell to his mother.
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.
First line: Sweet mother, dear, I go.
Reel: 08, Frame 5618

Kitty, my love, will you go.
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.
First line: O Kitty, my love, don't slight me.
Reel: 08, Frame 5619

A new song called the banking boy.
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.
First line: As I walked out one morning fair.
Reel: 08, Frame 5619

The darlin' old stick.
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.
First line: My name is bold Morgan McCarthy.
Reel: 08, Frame 5620

The new comic song of lather em, shave em.
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.
First line: It was in this town not far from this.
Reel: 08, Frame 5620

Paddy on the canal.
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.
First line: When I came to sweet Philadelphia.
Reel: 08, Frame 5620

Shocking hard times.
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.
First line: The banners of cheap bread you know.
Reel: 08, Frame 5620

The devil's in the girl.
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.
First line: It is of a lusty gentleman returning.
Reel: 08, Frame 5621

The harp of Erin.
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.
First line: Dear Erin, my country, altho' thy.
Reel: 08, Frame 5621

The long lost child.
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.
First line: Far in a lonely highland.
Reel: 08, Frame 5621

Streams of lovely Nancy.
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.
First line: O the streams of lovely Nancy divided.
Reel: 08, Frame 5621

Braes o' Balquhither.
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.
First line: Let us go, lassie, go.
Reel: 08, Frame 5622

Braes o' Balquhither.
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.
First line: Let us go, lassie, go.
Reel: 08, Frame 5622

Transports of Virginia.
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.
First line: All you young fellows, wherever you.
Reel: 08, Frame 5622

The bonny blue handkerchief.
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.
First line: As early one morning I chanced for to.
Reel: 08, Frame 5623

The lass o' Gowrie.
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.
First line: Tw'a's on one summer's afternoon.
Reel: 08, Frame 5623
Madden Ballads
Reel Listing

The navigators.
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.
First line: All you that delight in the railway.
Reel: 08, Frame 5623

Will Watch the bold smuggler.
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.
First line: Twas one morn when the wind from the.
Reel: 08, Frame 5623

Gloomy winter's now awa'
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.
First line: Gloomy winter's now awa'
Reel: 08, Frame 5624

Pat M'Guire.
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.
First line: Ye muses nine, with me combine.
Reel: 08, Frame 5624

Spencer the rover.
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.
First line: These words were composed by Spencer.
Reel: 08, Frame 5624

Uncle Ned.
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.
First line: I once knew a nigger and his name was.
Reel: 08, Frame 5624

The green linnet.
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.
First line: Curiosity bore a young native of.
Reel: 08, Frame 5625

I must not tell tales.
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.
First line: As home with my pail through the.
Reel: 08, Frame 5625

The poachers on a shiny night.
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.
First line: When I was bound apprentice in fam'd.
Reel: 08, Frame 5625

Susan's adventures in a man-of-war.
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.
First line: Young Susan was a blooming maid.
Reel: 08, Frame 5625

The poachers.
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.
First line: When I was bound apprentice in fam'd.
Reel: 08, Frame 5626

Susan's adventures in a man-of-war.
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.
First line: Young Susan was a blooming maid.
Reel: 08, Frame 5626

The exile of Erin.
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.
First line: There came to the beach a poor exile.
Reel: 08, Frame 5627

I've journeyed over many lands.
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.
First line: I've journey'd over many lands.
Reel: 08, Frame 5627

Things I don't like to see.
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.
First line: What a queer set of creatures we are.
Reel: 08, Frame 5627

The unfortunate lad.
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.
First line: As I was a walking down by the.
Reel: 08, Frame 5627

The cliffs of old Tynemouth.
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.
First line: Oh! the cliffs of old Tynemouth.
Reel: 08, Frame 5628

Nell Flaherty's drake.
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.
First line: My name is Nell, I candid will tell.
Reel: 08, Frame 5628

The old mill stream.
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.
First line: Is this the old mill stream that ten.
Reel: 08, Frame 5628

What man would be without a woman?.
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.
First line: Tho' much I've said and sung about a.
Reel: 08, Frame 5628

Deeds of Napoleon.
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.
First line: You heroes of the day who are lively.
Reel: 08, Frame 5629

John Anderson my Jo.
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.
First line: John Anderson my Jo, John.
Reel: 08, Frame 5629

Lord Bateman.
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.
First line: Lord Bateman he was a noble lord.
Reel: 08, Frame 5629

The banks of Claudy.
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.
First line: I twas on a summers morning all in.
Reel: 08, Frame 5630

Bob and Bet.
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.
First line: Oh, Bob, you've often told me that.
Reel: 08, Frame 5630

Oh why left I my hame.
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.
First line: O why left I my hame?.
Reel: 08, Frame 5630
Madden Ballads
Reel Listing

One pound two.
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.
First line: Now Maggy dear I do hear you have.
Reel: 08, Frame 5630

The banks of the Nile.
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.
First line: Hark! hear the drums beating, no.
Reel: 08, Frame 5631

The British man of war.
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.
First line: It was in you meadows I carelessly.
Reel: 08, Frame 5631

Dicky Dutton.
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.
First line: Dicky Dutton is my name.
Reel: 08, Frame 5631

The shop-boy is free; or, a parody on I'm afloat.
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.
First line: I'm afloat, I'm afloat--on the river.
Reel: 08, Frame 5631

The braes of Strathblane.
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.
First line: As I was walking one morning in May.
Reel: 08, Frame 5632

John Brown.
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.
First line: John Brown bade his daddy and mamma.
Reel: 08, Frame 5632

A new song called Mary Neal.
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.
First line: I am a bold undaunted youth, my name.
Reel: 08, Frame 5632

Poor Robin.
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.
First line: Welcome, pretty little stranger.
Reel: 08, Frame 5632

Forgive, but don't forget.
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.
First line: I'm going, Jessie, far from thee.
Reel: 08, Frame 5633

Mother don't you cry: or, the transport's return.
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.
First line: Oh! well can I remember now, when but.
Reel: 08, Frame 5633

Phoebe Morel or, the slave.
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.
First line: I had a dream a happy dream.
Reel: 08, Frame 5633

Poor Robin.
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.
First line: Welcome, pretty little stranger.
Reel: 08, Frame 5633

The cruel sea captain, and Nancy of Yarmouth.
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.
First line: It is of a sea captain in Yarmouth.
Reel: 08, Frame 5634

The drunken wife.
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.
First line: See what a drunken wife will do.
Reel: 08, Frame 5634

The rambling sailor.
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.
First line: I am a sailor stout and bold, long.
Reel: 08, Frame 5634

Stow Brow.
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.
First line: In Stow Brow, in Stow Brow, a damsel.
Reel: 08, Frame 5634

Banks of sweet primroses.
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.
First line: As I walked out one midsummer's.
Reel: 08, Frame 5635

The braes o'Gleniffer.
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.
First line: Keen blaws the wind o'er the braes.
Reel: 08, Frame 5635

I should very much like to know.
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.
First line: As I walk'd last night.
Reel: 08, Frame 5635

The wife's lamentation.
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.
First line: Ten years ago I married a man, but.
Reel: 08, Frame 5635

The dandy husband.
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.
First line: Come all you married women whoever.
Reel: 08, Frame 5636

The drover boy.
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.
First line: I'm a merry-hearted mountain drover.
Reel: 08, Frame 5636

Hole in the stocking.
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.
First line: In London once, as I've heard say.
Reel: 08, Frame 5636

Jeanette and Jeannot.
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.
First line: You are going far away, far away from.
Reel: 08, Frame 5636

Hearts of oak.
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.
First line: Come, cheer up, my lads, 'tis to.
Reel: 08, Frame 5637
Madden Ballads
Reel Listing

Home, sweet home.
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.
First line: Mid pleasures and palaces though we.
Reel: 08, Frame 5637

Mary McCree.
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.
First line: In a neat country cottage by the side.
Reel: 08, Frame 5637

Van Dieman's land.
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.
First line: Come all you gallant poachers that.
Reel: 08, Frame 5637

The fall of the leaf.
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.
First line: As I was walking one morning in the.
Reel: 08, Frame 5638

Heaving the lead.
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.
First line: For England when with the favouring.
Reel: 08, Frame 5638

My ain fireside.
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.
First line: Come, my lads, let's mount and go.
Reel: 08, Frame 5638

Pilot! 'tis a fearful night.
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.
First line: Oh, pilot 'tis a fearful night.
Reel: 08, Frame 5638

King of the forest glade.
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.
First line: O I am a child of the forest wild.
Reel: 08, Frame 5639

The life of an honest ploughman, or ninety years ago.
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.
First line: Good people give attention and listen.
Reel: 08, Frame 5639

Lines composed on George Robinson.
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.
First line: Good people all of each degree, your.
Reel: 08, Frame 5639

Meet me in the willow glen.
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.
First line: Meet me in the willow glen.
Reel: 08, Frame 5639

The bonny moon.
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.
First line: As I came to my cot by the close of.
Reel: 08, Frame 5640

I'm tired of lying alone.
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.
First line: Now the cold winter is coming.
Reel: 08, Frame 5640

The languishing maid.
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.
First line: Ye gallants so witty, of country and.
Reel: 08, Frame 5640

The wife's dream.
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.
First line: Now tell me, Mary, how it is that you.
Reel: 08, Frame 5640

Banks of the Clyde.
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.
First line: When I was young and youth did bloom.
Reel: 08, Frame 5641

The mariner's grave.
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.
First line: I remember the night was stormy and.
Reel: 08, Frame 5641

Roving young bachelor.
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.
First line: Come all ye roving bachelors that.
Reel: 08, Frame 5641

When the kye come hame.
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.
First line: Come all ye jolly shepherds.
Reel: 08, Frame 5641

The cavalier.
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.
First line: It was a beautiful night.
Reel: 08, Frame 5642

Katty Darling.
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.
First line: The flowers are blooming Katty.
Reel: 08, Frame 5642

My new surtout.
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.
First line: Last summer I thought to get some.
Reel: 08, Frame 5642

Napoleon's farewell to Paris.
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.
First line: Farewell ye splendid citadels, that.
Reel: 08, Frame 5642

The squire and farmer.
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.
First line: You farmers and squires of renown.
Reel: 08, Frame 5643

Susannah don't you cry.
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.
First line: I'm going to Alabama.
Reel: 08, Frame 5643

Free trade.
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.
First line: Since free trade's the cry both in.
Reel: 08, Frame 5644
Nothing at all.
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.
First line: In Derry-down Dale when I wanted a.
Reel: 08, Frame 5644

The Sheffield apprentice.
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.
First line: I was brought up in Sheffield, but.
Reel: 08, Frame 5644

Sight for a father.
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.
First line: What a pleasure it is for to have a.
Reel: 08, Frame 5644

The fisherman's boy.
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.
First line: It was down in the lowlands a poor.
Reel: 08, Frame 5645

Merchant's daughter, and the constant farmer's son.
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.
First line: It's of a merchant's daughter in.
Reel: 08, Frame 5645

The Methodist parson or the flitch of bacon.
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.
First line: A Methodist parson whose name it was.
Reel: 08, Frame 5645

William and Mary.
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.
First line: As William and Mary strayed by the.
Reel: 08, Frame 5645

The breaking out of Derry gaol.
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.
First line: Come all you young people I pray you.
Reel: 08, Frame 5646

Jolly fellows that follow the plough.
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.
First line: When four o'clock comes then up we.
Reel: 08, Frame 5646

Maid of sweet Gortein.
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.
First line: Come all you gentlem muses.
Reel: 08, Frame 5646

Styles and fashions.
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.
First line: Good people all both old and young. I.
Reel: 08, Frame 5646

When the moon is on the water.
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.
First line: When the moon is on the water.
Reel: 08, Frame 5647

The wonderful duck.
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.
First line: I had a fat duck, when I lived in.
Reel: 08, Frame 5647

The emigrants farewell to Ireland.
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.
First line: Farewell to dear Erin I now must.
Reel: 08, Frame 5648

Uncle Ned's ghost.
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.
First line: You've heard of a nigger whom they.
Reel: 08, Frame 5648

Banks of Newfoundland.
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.
First line: All you may bless your happy lot.
Reel: 08, Frame 5649

The farmer's boy.
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.
First line: The sun had set behind the hill.
Reel: 08, Frame 5649

The Oakham poachers.
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.
First line: Young men of every station, that live.
Reel: 08, Frame 5649

The paisley officer.
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.
First line: In blythe and bonny Scotland, where.
Reel: 08, Frame 5649

Billy O'Rook.
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.
First line: I greased my brogues and cut my stick.
Reel: 08, Frame 5650

The bonnie house o' airly.
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.
First line: It was on a day, on a bonnie simmer's.
Reel: 08, Frame 5650

General Monro.
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.
First line: Come all you good people and listen.
Reel: 08, Frame 5650

Queer folk in the shaws.
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.
First line: I thought as day unto mysel I'd like.
Reel: 08, Frame 5650

Three maids a milking would go.
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.
First line: Three maids a milking would go.
Reel: 08, Frame 5651

The undaunted female.
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.
First line: Tis of a fair damsle who in London.
Reel: 08, Frame 5651

Cheer boys! Cheer!.
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.
First line: Cheer, boys, cheer! no more of idle.
Reel: 08, Frame 5652
A new song called Alex. Hill.
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.
First line: Come all you jolly seaman all, and.
Reel: 08, Frame 5652

Will you love me then as now?.
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.
First line: You have told me that you love me.
Reel: 08, Frame 5652

William and Harriet.
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.
First line: It's of a rich gentleman near London.
Reel: 08, Frame 5652

Address of two unemployed workmen.
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.
First line: Neighbours, countrymen, and friends.
Reel: 08, Frame 5653

Beautiful Sukey.
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.
First line: Beautiful Sukey, out and out Cokey.
Reel: 08, Frame 5653

Paddy Haggertys leather breeches.
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.
First line: At the sign of the bell, on the road.
Reel: 08, Frame 5653

The affectionate mother; or, the orphan boy.
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.
First line: Ye children whom no absent joy.
Reel: 08, Frame 5654

Ancient noah's ark.
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.
First line: You are all invited with Christ to.
Reel: 08, Frame 5654

The heavenly union.
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.
First line: Come saints and sinners hear me tell.
Reel: 08, Frame 5654

Banks of Newfoundland.
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.
First line: As you may bless your happy lot.
Reel: 08, Frame 5655

The bible valued by the little wanderers.
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.
First line: Two little boys, whose palli'd looks.
Reel: 08, Frame 5655

The bloomers.
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.
First line: Wey hes te been at Carl, Dick.
Reel: 08, Frame 5655

Child's dream.
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.
First line: Before a lonely cottage once.
Reel: 08, Frame 5656

Effects of love.
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.
First line: Young lovers all I pray draw near.
Reel: 08, Frame 5656

Young ramble away.
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.
First line: As I was a going to Birmingham fair.
Reel: 08, Frame 5656

The fall of man; or, a dialogue between justice and mercy.
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.
First line: Good morning, mercy, lo! the air is.
Reel: 08, Frame 5657

Farmers don't you cry.
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.
First line: You Briton's bold of each degree.
Reel: 08, Frame 5657

Annie Lawrie.
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.
First line: Maxwelton braes are bonny.
Reel: 08, Frame 5658

Gallant poachers.
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.
First line: Come all you lads of high renown.
Reel: 08, Frame 5658

Hard struggle for the breeches.
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.
First line: About my wife I mean to sing a very.
Reel: 08, Frame 5658

The pirate of the isles.
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.
First line: I command a sturdy band.
Reel: 08, Frame 5658

Lines on the death of the glorious liberator Daniel O'Connell.
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.
First line: Oh. Erin, darling, both night and.
Reel: 08, Frame 5659

The Lord will provide.
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.
First line: Though troubles assail, and dangers.
Reel: 08, Frame 5659

Will you go?.
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.
First line: We are travelling home to heaven.
Reel: 08, Frame 5659

The lost soul.
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.
First line: It was evening--and the sun had long.
Reel: 08, Frame 5660
Mary, the cottager's daughter, who was betrayed by an.
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.
First line: Sequestered from the cares of life.
Reel: 08, Frame 5660

The Irish new policeman.
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.
First line: Pray pardon gents and ladies all.
Reel: 08, Frame 5661

A voice from the grave to those who wish to attain.
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.
First line: All you who doth these lines behold.
Reel: 08, Frame 5661

When we went out a gipsying.
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.
First line: In the days when we went gipsying.
Reel: 08, Frame 5661

The Arab maid.
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.
First line: Away on the wings of the wind she.
Reel: 08, Frame 5662

Black ey'd Susan.
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.
First line: All in the downs the fleet.
Reel: 08, Frame 5662

The Bride's farewell.
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.
First line: Farewell mother, tears are streaming.
Reel: 08, Frame 5662

The Cliffs of Tynemouth.
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.
First line: Oh! the cliffs of old Tynemouth.
Reel: 08, Frame 5662

The cork leg.
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.
First line: A tale I now tell without any flam.
Reel: 08, Frame 5662

The Cunning Cobbler.
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.
First line: A story, a story, to you I will tell.
Reel: 08, Frame 5662

Farewell my trim built wherry.
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.
First line: Then farewell, my trim-built wherry.
Reel: 08, Frame 5662

Gay Cavalier.
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.
First line: It was a beautiful night.
Reel: 08, Frame 5662

Hearts of Oak.
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.
First line: Come, cheer up, my lads.
Reel: 08, Frame 5662

Hymn IV.
Marshall, J., Newcastle.
First line: Lo! he comes, with clouds descending.
Reel: 08, Frame 5662

O Why Left I My Land.
Ross, John, Arcade Newcastle.
First line: O why left I my land.
Reel: 08, Frame 5662

Old Erin's Green.
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.
First line: O! the very first time I saw my love.
Reel: 08, Frame 5662

Past ten O'Clock.
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.
First line: 'Twas ten o'clock one moonlight.
Reel: 08, Frame 5662

The Wanderer.
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.
First line: O cease a whole ye winds to blow.
Reel: 08, Frame 5662

The Wife's Dream.
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.
First line: Now tell me, Mary, how is it that.
Reel: 08, Frame 5662

Women's The Joy and the Pride of The Land.
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.
First line: Come married and single, together.
Reel: 08, Frame 5662

Aileen Mavourneen.
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.
First line: He tells me he.
Reel: 08, Frame 5663

Come Under My Plaidie.
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.
First line: Come under my plaidie.
Reel: 08, Frame 5663

Donald's return to Glencoe.
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.
First line: As I was walking one morning of late.
Reel: 08, Frame 5663

The Exile of Erin.
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.
First line: There came to the.
Reel: 08, Frame 5663

Gloomy Winter's Now Awa'.
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.
First line: Gloomy winter's now awa'.
Reel: 08, Frame 5663

I dreamt I dwelt in marble halls.
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.
First line: I dreamt that I dwelt in marble.
Reel: 08, Frame 5663
Madden Ballads
Reel Listing

John Really.
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.
First line: As I went out one evening clear down.
   Reel: 08, Frame 5663

The Old Sexten.
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.
First line: 'Nigh to a grave that was nearly made.
   Reel: 08, Frame 5663

Poo Mary of the Wild Moor.
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.
First line: 'Twas one cold winter's night.
   Reel: 08, Frame 5663

The Rose of Allandale.
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.
First line: The morn was fair, the skies.
   Reel: 08, Frame 5663

Star of Glengarry.
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.
First line: The red moon is up.
   Reel: 08, Frame 5663

Trial of Willy Reily.
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.
First line: O, ... up, Willy Reily and come.
   Reel: 08, Frame 5663

Uncle Ned.
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.
First line: I once knew a nigger and his name was.
   Reel: 08, Frame 5663

The unfortunate lad.
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.
First line: As it was a walking down.
   Reel: 08, Frame 5663

We have lived and loved together.
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.
First line: We have ly'd and lov'd together.
   Reel: 08, Frame 5663

What's a' the steer Kinner.
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.
First line: What's a' the steer Kinner.
   Reel: 08, Frame 5663

Annie-Law roe.
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.
First line: Maxwelton bree are boning.
   Reel: 08, Frame 5664

Banks of Sweet Dundee.
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.
First line: Young William was a plough boy.
   Reel: 08, Frame 5664

The blackbird.
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.
First line: Early one morning for soft.
   Reel: 08, Frame 5664

Blooming heather.
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.
First line: As I was coming here.
   Reel: 08, Frame 5664

Blue Handkerchief.
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.
First line: As early one morning I chanced.
   Reel: 08, Frame 5664

Bonnets of blue.
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.
First line: Here's a health to them that's away.
   Reel: 08, Frame 5664

Burns and highland Mary.
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.
First line: In green caledonia there ne'er.
   Reel: 08, Frame 5664

Effects of Love.
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.
First line: Young lovers all I pray draw near.
   Reel: 08, Frame 5664

Ewe Buchts.
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.
First line: Bonnie Mary in the Ewe buchts.
   Reel: 08, Frame 5664

Irish Emigrant.
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.
First line: I'm resting on the stile, Mary.
   Reel: 08, Frame 5664

Lass of Glenshed.
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.
First line: In a bonny day, when heather was.
   Reel: 08, Frame 5664

Lovers' budget.
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.
First line: Come all you lads of high renown.
   Reel: 08, Frame 5664

Lucy Neal.
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.
First line: Come all you niggers, old and young.
   Reel: 08, Frame 5664

The Nut Girl.
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.
First line: Come all ye brisk young fellows.
   Reel: 08, Frame 5664

Own Granny Dear.
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.
First line: Cried William when just come from.
   Reel: 08, Frame 5664

Spencer the Rover.
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.
First line: These words were composed by.
   Reel: 08, Frame 5664
Madden Ballads
Reel Listing

Susannah, Don't You Cry.
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.
First line: I'm going to Alabama.
   Reel: 08, Frame 5664

We may be happy yet.
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.
First line: Oh! smile as thou went wont to smile.
   Reel: 08, Frame 5664

The Banks of sweet primroses.
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.
First line: As I walked out one midsummer's.
   Reel: 08, Frame 5665

Braes of Glennifer.
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.
First line: Keen blows the wind o'er the braes.
   Reel: 08, Frame 5665

British man of war.
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.
First line: It was in yon meadows I carelessly.
   Reel: 08, Frame 5665

Dandy Husband.
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.
First line: Come all you married women.
   Reel: 08, Frame 5665

Female rambling sailor.
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.
First line: Come all you people far and near.
   Reel: 08, Frame 5665

Harmonist.
First line: .
   Reel: 08, Frame 5665

Harmonist. Dandy Servants.
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.
First line: I'm going for a soldier, Jenny.
   Reel: 08, Frame 5665

Harmonist. Kitty Darling.
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.
First line: The flowers were blooming.
   Reel: 08, Frame 5665

Harmonist. White Squall.
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.
First line: The sea was brigh and the bank.
   Reel: 08, Frame 5665

Jolly fellows that allow the plough.
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.
First line: When four o'clock comes then we rise.
   Reel: 08, Frame 5665

Long, Long Ago.
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.
First line: Tell me the tales that to me were.
   Reel: 08, Frame 5665

Melodist. Bold Princess Royal.
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.
First line: On the fourteenth day of February.
   Reel: 08, Frame 5665

Melodist. Drover Boy.
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.
First line: I'm a merry-hearted mountain drover.
   Reel: 08, Frame 5665

Melodist. Fanny Gray.
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.
First line: Now really, Jane you've temper is.
   Reel: 08, Frame 5665

Melodist. Old Mill Stream.
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.
First line: Is this the old will stream.
   Reel: 08, Frame 5665

Melodist. Prince Charlie And His Tartan Paddle.
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.
First line: When Charlie first came to the North.
   Reel: 08, Frame 5665

Melodist. Susan's Adventures.
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.
First line: Young Susan was a blooming maid.
   Reel: 08, Frame 5665

Napoleon's farewell to Paris.
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.
First line: Farewell, ye splendid.
   Reel: 08, Frame 5665

Rambling Sailor.
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.
First line: I am a sailor stout and bold.
   Reel: 08, Frame 5665

The Wishing Gate.
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.
First line: Twas Michaelmas Eve and rather late.
   Reel: 08, Frame 5665

The breaking out of Derry gaol.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come all yen young people I pray you.
   Reel: 08, Frame 5666

The exciseman.
No Printer Statement.
First line: To a village that skirted the sea.
   Reel: 08, Frame 5666

The flare up mutches.
No Printer Statement.
First line: The summer is now bay.
   Reel: 08, Frame 5666

The rigs of the races.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Ye lads and lassies every where.
   Reel: 08, Frame 5666
The burning of the Amazon steamer.
No Printer Statement.
First line: The oldest man and woman living.
Reel: 08, Frame 5667

The tradesman's new hymn.
No Printer Statement.
First line: When nature in the voice of pain.
Reel: 08, Frame 5667

The coachman turned waiting-maid.
No Printer Statement.
First line: There was a wealthy farmer in Gurteen.
Reel: 08, Frame 5668

Green grows the rashes, o!.
No Printer Statement.
First line: There's nought but care on every han.
Reel: 08, Frame 5668

Have you seen my sister?.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Now my worthy friends.
Reel: 08, Frame 5668

The red red rose.
No Printer Statement.
First line: O, my luve's like a red, red rose.
Reel: 08, Frame 5668

A Scots sang.
No Printer Statement.
First line: I ha'e lost my love, an' I dinna ken.
Reel: 08, Frame 5668

Cripple Kirsty.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Wha among us hae na heard.
Reel: 08, Frame 5669

Glasgow lassie.
No Printer Statement.
First line: First when I met my Glasgow lassie.
Reel: 08, Frame 5669

Rise, gentle moon.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Day has gone down.
Reel: 08, Frame 5669

The unco bit want.
No Printer Statement.
First line: I am a young lass i' my blossom.
Reel: 08, Frame 5669

An interesting song and dialogue on the golden discovery of.
No Printer Statement.
First line: the good time must be come at last.
Reel: 08, Frame 5670

The laird o'cockpen.
No Printer Statement.
First line: The laird o' cockpen he's proud an'.
Reel: 08, Frame 5670

The widow's song.
No Printer Statement.
First line: My husband left a winsome house.
Reel: 08, Frame 5670

Auld Janet Baird.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Auld Janet Baird auld Janet Baird.
Reel: 08, Frame 5671

Kelvin Grove.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Let us haste to Kelven Grove's.
Reel: 08, Frame 5671

A new song, called, bonny laddie, highland laddie.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Whare hae you been a' the day.
Reel: 08, Frame 5671

The drunken wife.
No Printer Statement.
First line: See what a drunken wife will do.
Reel: 08, Frame 5672

The tippler's little stoup.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Here is a little gentleman.
Reel: 08, Frame 5672

To Mary in heaven.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Thou lingering star, with lessening.
Reel: 08, Frame 5672

What can a young lassie do wi' an auld man?.
No Printer Statement.
First line: What can a young lassie, what shall.
Reel: 08, Frame 5672

The yellow haired laddie.
No Printer Statement.
First line: In April, when primroses paint the.
Reel: 08, Frame 5672

The Monkwearmouth diamonds.
Dixon, H. J., Bishops Wearmouth.
First line: They may talk o'the pits on the.
Reel: 08, Frame 5673

Battle of Waterloo.
Oliver, W., Darlington.
First line: T'was on the eighteenth day of June.
Reel: 08, Frame 5674

Dandy husband.
Oliver, W., Darlington.
First line: Come all you married women wherever.
Reel: 08, Frame 5674

The Darlington beauty.
Oliver, W., Darlington.
First line: In Darlington there lives a lass.
Reel: 08, Frame 5674
I'm a rover.
Oliver, W., Darlington.
First line: I am a rover and that's very well.
   Reel: 08, Frame 5674

The bridal ring.
Oliver, W., Darlington.
First line: I dreamt last night of earlier days.
   Reel: 08, Frame 5675

The farmer's boy.
Oliver, W., Darlington.
First line: The sun had set behind the hill.
   Reel: 08, Frame 5675

The gallant hussar.
Oliver, W., Darlington.
First line: A damsel possess'd of great beauty.
   Reel: 08, Frame 5675

Highland home.
Oliver, W., Darlington.
First line: My highland home where tempest blow.
   Reel: 08, Frame 5675

Life's a bumper.
Oliver, W., Darlington.
First line: Life's a bumper fill'd by fate.
   Reel: 08, Frame 5675

Rise, gentle moon.
Oliver, W., Darlington.
First line: Day has gone down o'er the Baltic's.
   Reel: 08, Frame 5675

My grandfather's days.
Oliver, W., Darlington.
First line: Give attention to my ditty.
   Reel: 08, Frame 5676

A new song, called the black thorn's ramble.
Oliver, W., Darlington.
First line: You lasses so pretty, give ear to my.
   Reel: 08, Frame 5676

The streams of lovely Nancy.
Oliver, W., Darlington.
First line: O the streams of lovely Nancy divided.
   Reel: 08, Frame 5676

Petticoats is master.
Oliver, W., Darlington.
First line: You women all both great and small.
   Reel: 08, Frame 5677

Pretty Susan, the pride of Kildare.
Oliver, W., Darlington.
First line: When first from sea I landed, I had a.
   Reel: 08, Frame 5677

Sweet Poll of Plymouth.
Oliver, W., Darlington.
First line: Sweet Poll of Plymouth was my dear.
   Reel: 08, Frame 5677

The woodpecker.
Oliver, W., Darlington.
First line: I knew by the smoke that so.
   Reel: 08, Frame 5677

Maria the unfortunate fair.
Oliver, W., Darlington.
First line: Maria was handsome, remarkable fair.
   Reel: 08, Frame 5678

Sandy and Jenny.
Oliver, W., Darlington.
First line: Come, come bonnie lassie cried Sandy.
   Reel: 08, Frame 5678

Twopenny postman.
Oliver, W., Darlington.
First line: Very near the west end, thought I.
   Reel: 08, Frame 5678

Young Napoleon or the bunch of roses.
Oliver, W., Darlington.
First line: By the dangers of the ocean.
   Reel: 08, Frame 5678

The breaking out of Derry gaol.
Hoggett, T., Durham.
First line: Come all you young people I pray you.
   Reel: 08, Frame 5678

The foggy dew.
Hoggett, T., Durham.
First line: What shepherd was like me so blest.
   Reel: 08, Frame 5679

Bessy of Stanemore.
Hoggett, T., Durham.
First line: 'Twas on a summer's morning I roved.
   Reel: 08, Frame 5680

The dandy lady's hobby horse.
Hoggett, T., Durham.
First line: You ladies all attend, I pray.
   Reel: 08, Frame 5680

Death of Parker.
Hoggett, T., Durham.
First line: Ye gods above protect a widow.
   Reel: 08, Frame 5680

The painful plough.
Hoggett, T., Durham.
First line: Come all you jolly ploughmen, of.
   Reel: 08, Frame 5680

The ghost of a scrag of mutton.
Hoggett, T., Durham.
First line: A scholar one time, tho' I can't tell.
   Reel: 08, Frame 5681

Lovely Jane.
Hoggett, T., Durham.
First line: On Clyde's bonny.
   Reel: 08, Frame 5681
New sea song.
Hoggett, T., Durham.
First line: Our boatswain calls out for his bold.
Reel: 08, Frame 5681

Sheffield prentice.
Hoggett, T., Durham.
First line: I was brought up in Sheffield but not.
Reel: 08, Frame 5681

A new song, the rigs of Newcastle Fair.
Hoggett, T., Durham.
First line: Come all you brave lasses, come.
Reel: 08, Frame 5682

Skewball.
Hoggett, T., Durham.
First line: Ye gentlemen sportsmen I pray listen.
Reel: 08, Frame 5682

A smoky house and a scolding wife.
Hoggett, T., Durham.
First line: The tale is true I've often heard.
Reel: 08, Frame 5682

The way of the world.
Hoggett, T., Durham.
First line: 'Tis the way of the world I'm going.
Reel: 08, Frame 5682

A new song in praise of Doctor Syntax.
Walker, Market Place, Durham.
First line: You gentlemen sportsmen of fame and.
Reel: 08, Frame 5683

The streams of lovely Nancy.
Walker, Market Place, Durham.
First line: The streams of lovely Nancy divides.
Reel: 08, Frame 5683

Adieu! my native land.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: Adieu! my native land adieu.
Reel: 08, Frame 5684

All Round My Cap.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: All round my cap I wears a green.
Reel: 08, Frame 5684

Jockey to the fair.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: 'Twas on the morn of sweet May Day.
Reel: 08, Frame 5684

My father's sword; or, the song of the soldier boy.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: My father was in battle slain.
Reel: 08, Frame 5684

All round my hat.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: All round my hat I ears a green.
Reel: 08, Frame 5685

Allen and Sally.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: 'Twas in the evening of a wintry.
Reel: 08, Frame 5685

The game of all fours.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: As I was walking one midsummer.
Reel: 08, Frame 5685

The mon at Mester Grundy's.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: Good law, how things are alter'd.
Reel: 08, Frame 5685

The adventures of little Mike.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: Little Mike he was born about six in.
Reel: 08, Frame 5686

Answer to Colin & Phoebe.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: Come, come dearest Phoebe, let's.
Reel: 08, Frame 5686

Ax my eye.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: I deals in costermongery.
Reel: 08, Frame 5686

Follow the drum.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: 'Twas in the merry month of May.
Reel: 08, Frame 5686

Bacchus and time.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: Gay Bacchus one evening inviting his.
Reel: 08, Frame 5687

The banks of Allan Water.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: On the banks of Allan Water.
Reel: 08, Frame 5687

Heigho! says Thimble.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: Thimble's scolding wife lay dead.
Reel: 08, Frame 5687

The soldiers gratitude.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: Whate'er my fate, where'er I roam.
Reel: 08, Frame 5687

The spotted cow.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: One morning in the month of May.
Reel: 08, Frame 5687

Banks of Claudy.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: It was on a summer's morning all in.
Reel: 08, Frame 5688
The banks of the Clyde.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: When I was young and youth did bloom.
   Reel: 08, Frame 5688

The braes o' Balquither.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: Let us go, lassie, go.
   Reel: 08, Frame 5688

The lass o' Gowrie.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: Upon a simmer afternoon.
   Reel: 08, Frame 5688

The banks of Sweet Dundee.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: 'Tis of a farmer's daughter so.
   Reel: 08, Frame 5689

The banks of the Dee.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: It was summer, so softly the breezes.
   Reel: 08, Frame 5689

The old miser.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: 'Tis of an old miser, in London did.
   Reel: 08, Frame 5689

Patrick's cordial.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: You friends give ear, I pray draw.
   Reel: 08, Frame 5689

Battle of Algiers.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: Come all you Britons stout and bold.
   Reel: 08, Frame 5690

The Battle of Navarino.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: You've heard of the Turks and the.
   Reel: 08, Frame 5690

Robie and Jeanie.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: There was a lass, and she was fair.
   Reel: 08, Frame 5690

Wandering boy.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: When the winter wind whistles along.
   Reel: 08, Frame 5690

The battle of Trafalgar.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: Come all you British heroes come.
   Reel: 08, Frame 5691

The beggar girl.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: Over the mountain and over the moor.
   Reel: 08, Frame 5691

The rose in June.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: Some idly throughout spend their.
   Reel: 08, Frame 5691

The rose of Britain's isle.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: Attention give both high and low.
   Reel: 08, Frame 5691

Ben Cable.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: One night, 'twas at sea, in the midst.
   Reel: 08, Frame 5692

Blue eyed Mary on the town.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: In a cottage, embosom'd within a deep.
   Reel: 08, Frame 5692

The merry waiter.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: At the very best of houses, where.
   Reel: 08, Frame 5692

Woman's tears.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: Hard is the heart that never felt.
   Reel: 08, Frame 5692

Adieu! a heart-warm, fond adieu!.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: Adieu! a heart-warm, fond adieu!.
   Reel: 08, Frame 5693

The Beverley maid and the tinker.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: In Beverley town a maid did dwell.
   Reel: 08, Frame 5693

The blind beggar's daughter.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: Of a blind beggar who had lost his.
   Reel: 08, Frame 5693

The white cockade.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: It was one Monday morning.
   Reel: 08, Frame 5693

Black ey'd Susan.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: All in the downs the fleet.
   Reel: 08, Frame 5694

The black hare.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: One morning in Autumn by dawn of the.
   Reel: 08, Frame 5694
Farewell to Eliza.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: From thee, Eliza, I must go.
Reel: 08, Frame 5694

Musing on the roaring ocean.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: Musing on the roaring ocean.
Reel: 08, Frame 5694

Poor little sweep.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: On a cold winter's morning as snow.
Reel: 08, Frame 5695

The blueberries, or highland laird's courtship.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: Will you go to the highlands, my.
Reel: 08, Frame 5695

The bloody gardener's tragedy.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: You constant lovers all, pray lend.
Reel: 08, Frame 5695

The bloom is on the rye.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: As I was coming home.
Reel: 08, Frame 5696

The blooming heather.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: As I was coming home.
Reel: 08, Frame 5696

The cheerless soul.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: Again rejoicing nature sees.
Reel: 08, Frame 5696

Duddy breeks.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: My mither mend't my auld breeks.
Reel: 08, Frame 5696

Blow the candle out.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: It's of a young apprentice went a.
Reel: 08, Frame 5697

Blue eyed Mary.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: As I was walking out one morning.
Reel: 08, Frame 5697

The bonny blue handkerchief.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: As I was a walking one morning in.
Reel: 08, Frame 5697

The jolly rover.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: Here I come, but seldom seen.
Reel: 08, Frame 5697

The bonny brown hen.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: The wind from the north-ward so.
Reel: 08, Frame 5698

Bonny moor hen.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: You brave lads of Weardale I pray.
Reel: 08, Frame 5698

The sacred vow.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: By Allan stream I chanc'd to rove.
Reel: 08, Frame 5698

Woman!.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: Shall I wasting in despair.
Reel: 08, Frame 5698

Bonny moor hen.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: You brave lads of Weardale I pray.
Reel: 08, Frame 5699

The bonny Scotch lad and his bonnet so blue.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: At Kingston upon Hull, a town in.
Reel: 08, Frame 5699

New York trader.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: To a New York trader I did belong.
Reel: 08, Frame 5699

Woman!.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: Shall I wasting in despair.
Reel: 08, Frame 5699

British tars are hearts of oak.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: British tars are hearts of oak.
Reel: 08, Frame 5700

Bundle and go.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: From Clyde's bonny hills where the.
Reel: 08, Frame 5700

The new garden fields.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: Come all you pretty fair maids, I.
Reel: 08, Frame 5700

Whistle o'er the lave o't.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: First when meggy was my care.
Reel: 08, Frame 5700

The banners o' blue.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: Strike up, strike up, Scottish.
Reel: 08, Frame 5701
The burial of Sir J. Moore.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: Not a drum was heard, not a funeral.
Reel: 08, Frame 5701

Castle Hyde.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: As I roved out on a summer's morning.
Reel: 08, Frame 5701

The keelmen and the grindstone.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: Not lang since some keelmen were.
Reel: 08, Frame 5701

The orphan boy.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: Stay, lady, stay, for mercy's sake.
Reel: 08, Frame 5701

The christian's consolation.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: Come on ye valiant soldiers.
Reel: 08, Frame 5702

The christian's hope of liberty.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: My soul is beset with grief and.
Reel: 08, Frame 5702

The dying Christian.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: I am a sinner quite undone.
Reel: 08, Frame 5702

The love of Jesus.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: There is a friend above all others.
Reel: 08, Frame 5702

The saint's sweet home.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: Mid scenes of confusion and creature.
Reel: 08, Frame 5702

The backsliding sinner.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: When I call to remembrance my former.
Reel: 08, Frame 5703

Constant lovers.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: A sailor courted a farmer's daughter.
Reel: 08, Frame 5703

A copy of verses.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: Attend, and hear a tale of woe, a.
Reel: 08, Frame 5703

Jack Tar, the sailor.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: Come all Jack Tars that's far and.
Reel: 08, Frame 5703

Bonnie Prince Charlie.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: Cam' ye by Athol braces' lad wi'.
Reel: 08, Frame 5704

The cork leg.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: A tale I tell now without any flam.
Reel: 08, Frame 5704

Country statutes.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: Come all you lads of high renown and.
Reel: 08, Frame 5704

The sailor's tear.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: He leap'd into a boat.
Reel: 08, Frame 5704

The cruel father and affectionate lovers.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: I sing of a damsel both fair and.
Reel: 08, Frame 5705

A cure for a drunken husband.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: You married women draw near awhile.
Reel: 08, Frame 5705

Larry O'Gaff.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: Near a bog in sweet Ireland I'm told.
Reel: 08, Frame 5705

A new song, on the whig poor laws.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: Come listen a while and I'll sing you.
Reel: 08, Frame 5705

All in my eye.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: Come all you young men that are.
Reel: 08, Frame 5706

The dandy mantua-maker.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: When I was young, upon my song, I.
Reel: 08, Frame 5706

The dandy o!.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: There was a little boy.
Reel: 08, Frame 5706

The rambling soldier.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: I am a soldier blythe and gay.
Reel: 08, Frame 5706

Death of Simon Byrne, the hero of Ireland.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: Mourn Erin's sons your hero brave.
Reel: 08, Frame 5707
Madden Ballads
Reel Listing

Dennis M’Kirtie.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: Och! Dennis M’Kirtie.
Reel: 08, Frame 5707

Young Dick, the shoemaker, and faithful Peggy Slade.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: Young Dick, he was as nice a blade.
Reel: 08, Frame 5707

The devil and little Mike.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: Oh! ’t was on a dusky eve.
Reel: 08, Frame 5708

A dialogue between drunken Bill and tea-total Jack.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: Good morning, Jack, I hear you have.
Reel: 08, Frame 5708

The song.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: Ye thirsty souls, lay down your bowls.
Reel: 08, Frame 5708

The young waggoner.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: As I was driving my waggon along.
Reel: 08, Frame 5708

Doctor Stafford, and the weaver's daughter.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: One evening as I walked by the rocks.
Reel: 08, Frame 5709

The mountain maid.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: The mountain maid from her bower has.
Reel: 08, Frame 5709

A traveller stopped at a widow's gate.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: A traveller stopped at a widow's.
Reel: 08, Frame 5709

Dame Durden.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: Dame Durden kept five serving girls.
Reel: 08, Frame 5710

Duke William's frolic.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: Duke William and a nobleman, heroes.
Reel: 08, Frame 5710

Dumble dum deary.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: Last Candlemas day a month or more.
Reel: 08, Frame 5710

A thumping cork red.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: Hail to the root that in Erin.
Reel: 08, Frame 5710

The Enniskillen dragoon.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: A beautiful damsel of fame and.
Reel: 08, Frame 5711

Every inch a sailor.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: The wind blew hard, the sea ran.
Reel: 08, Frame 5711

The oyster girl.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: Many a knight and lady gay.
Reel: 08, Frame 5711

Toby Philpot.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: Dear Tom, this brown jug, which now.
Reel: 08, Frame 5711

The exile of Erin.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: There came to the beach a poor exile.
Reel: 08, Frame 5712

The fair maid in Bedlam.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: It was down in Moorfields, as I.
Reel: 08, Frame 5712

Little Mary of the Dee.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: I've got a little farm, and I've got.
Reel: 08, Frame 5712

Lord Gregory.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: O mirk, is this midnight hour.
Reel: 08, Frame 5712

The pretty maid milking her cow.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: It was on a fine summer's morning.
Reel: 08, Frame 5712

Death of Sally Roy.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: Fair Sally, once the village pride.
Reel: 08, Frame 5713

Fair Phoebe and her dark eyed sailor.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: It's of a comely young lady fair.
Reel: 08, Frame 5713

Faithful Mary.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: The decks were clear'd, the gallant.
Reel: 08, Frame 5713

The lass of Richmond Hill.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: On Richmond Hill there lives a lass.
Reel: 08, Frame 5713
The road!.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: The road, the road, the turnpike.
Reel: 08, Frame 5713

Female drummer.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: A maiden I was at the age of sixteen.
Reel: 08, Frame 5714

The female smuggler.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: Come list awhile and you soon shall.
Reel: 08, Frame 5714

The galley slave.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: O think on my fate, once I freedom.
Reel: 08, Frame 5714

Skewball.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: Come gentlemen sportsmen, I pray.
Reel: 08, Frame 5714

Female transport.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: Come all you young girls both far and.
Reel: 08, Frame 5715

The fire-shovel.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: I married with a scolding wife some.
Reel: 08, Frame 5715

My native land I bade adieu.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: My native land I bade adieu.
Reel: 08, Frame 5715

The new transport's farewell.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: Come all you wild young fellows.
Reel: 08, Frame 5715

The wife's answer.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: You rogue how dare you thus presume.
Reel: 08, Frame 5715

The young highlander.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: A highland lad my love was born.
Reel: 08, Frame 5715

The flea!.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: The flea! the flea! the hopping flea!.
Reel: 08, Frame 5716

The foggy dew.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: Once I was a young man, and a.
Reel: 08, Frame 5716

The huntsman's chorus.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: Oh! where is the joy like the.
Reel: 08, Frame 5716

Paddy's land.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: One evening all alone.
Reel: 08, Frame 5716

The garland of love.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: How sweet are the flowers that grow.
Reel: 08, Frame 5716

The ghost of a grim scrag of mutton.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: A scholar one time, though I can't.
Reel: 08, Frame 5717

Kate Kearney.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: Oh! did you not hear of Kate Kearney?.
Reel: 08, Frame 5717

Kelvin Grove.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: Let us haste to Kelving grove.
Reel: 08, Frame 5717

Sue and Joe; or, you bade me be obliging.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: Around the face of blue-eyed Sue.
Reel: 08, Frame 5717

Fanny Blair.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: Come all you good people wheresoever.
Reel: 08, Frame 5718

Giles Scroggin's ghost.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: Giles Scroggins courted Molly Brown.
Reel: 08, Frame 5718

The glasses sparkle.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: The glasses sparkle on the board.
Reel: 08, Frame 5718

I beg you wo'nt do that.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: I have a simple tale to tell.
Reel: 08, Frame 5718

Wild and wicked youth.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: In Newry town I was bred and born.
Reel: 08, Frame 5718

The banks of Doon.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: Ye banks and braes of bonny Doon.
Reel: 08, Frame 5719
Gloomy winter's now awa'.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: Gloomy winter's now awa'.
Reel: 08, Frame 5719

Going out a hunting.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: Good friends I pray you list to me.
Reel: 08, Frame 5719

The sweeps lament.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: Oh, no I mustn't think of it.
Reel: 08, Frame 5719

The grand conversation of Napoleon.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: It was over that wild beaten track.
Reel: 08, Frame 5720

The great sea snake.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: Perhaps you all have heard a yarn.
Reel: 08, Frame 5720

The opera box.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: He. Miss Emily Chatter!.
Reel: 08, Frame 5720

The soldier's return.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: When wild war's deadly blast was.
Reel: 08, Frame 5720

Green hills of Tyrol.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: Green hills of Tyrol! again I see.
Reel: 08, Frame 5721

Ground for the floor.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: I have lived in the woods for a.
Reel: 08, Frame 5721

The lover's lament for her sailor.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: As I was walking on the sea shore.
Reel: 08, Frame 5721

The sailor's consolation.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: One night came on a hurricane.
Reel: 08, Frame 5721

The handsome cabin-boy, or a row among the sailors.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: It's of a young female as you shall.
Reel: 08, Frame 5722

Handsome Joan the dairy maid.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: I'll tell you of a worthy knight.
Reel: 08, Frame 5722

The squire and thrasher.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: A nobleman liv'd in a village of.
Reel: 08, Frame 5722

Stand to your guns.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: Stand to your guns, my hearts of oak.
Reel: 08, Frame 5722

The happy couple.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: Come, all you brisk young damsels.
Reel: 08, Frame 5723

Hearts of oak.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: Come, cheer up my lads, 'tis to.
Reel: 08, Frame 5723

Old Mr. December.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: Old Mr. December he lost his wife.
Reel: 08, Frame 5723

We'll hae a drap mair.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: A glass o' good whiskey I'll take.
Reel: 08, Frame 5723

Burns's farewell.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: Ae fond kiss and then we sever.
Reel: 08, Frame 5724

Highland Mary.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: Ye banks and braes and streams.
Reel: 08, Frame 5724

Hurrah for an Irish stew.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: Hurrah! for an Irish stew!.
Reel: 08, Frame 5724

Turn again, thou fair Eliza.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: Turn again, thou fair Eliza.
Reel: 08, Frame 5724

The woodman.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: Far removed from noise and smoke.
Reel: 08, Frame 5724

The crafty maid.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: Come all you lads and lasses, and.
Reel: 08, Frame 5725

I wonder where the money goes.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: Of money's worth I'm going to sing.
Reel: 08, Frame 5725
Madden Ballads
Reel Listing

I'm a rover.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: I am a rover and that's very well.
Reel: 08, Frame 5725

Mary Neil.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: Once I loved a damsel she was.
Reel: 08, Frame 5725

Isle of beauty, fare thee well.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: Shades of evening close not o'er us.
Reel: 08, Frame 5726

Jack, vat are you arter.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: 'Twas summer-time when Nan and I.
Reel: 08, Frame 5726

'Twas yes, kind sir, and I thank you too.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: The ruddy morn blinked o'er the brae.
Reel: 08, Frame 5726

The Welsh harper.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: Over the sunny hills I stray.
Reel: 08, Frame 5726

Yes, I will leave the festive scene.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: Yes, I will leave the festive scene.
Reel: 08, Frame 5726

Jim Crow.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: I came from old Kentucky.
Reel: 08, Frame 5727

Jock o' Hazledean.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: Why weep you by the tide, lady?.
Reel: 08, Frame 5727

Time is on the wing.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: Strew, strew with roses.
Reel: 08, Frame 5727

The triumph of Venus.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: Tho' Bacchus may boast of his care.
Reel: 08, Frame 5727

Barley rakings.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: It was in the prime of summer time.
Reel: 08, Frame 5728

Judy Connor.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: At eighteen year's old I fell ill.
Reel: 08, Frame 5728

The ladies bustle.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: Married men draw near awhile and.
Reel: 08, Frame 5728

Remember the Duke of Argyle.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: Jockey he lo'ed Annie.
Reel: 08, Frame 5728

The lads of Thorney Moor Woods.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: In Thorney Moor Woods in.
Reel: 08, Frame 5729

Lass o' Glenshee.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: On a bonny day when the heather was.
Reel: 08, Frame 5729

Robin's petition.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: When the leaves had deserted the.
Reel: 08, Frame 5729

Tantivy, huzza! boys, huzza.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: Awake, ye dull sluggards, awake!.
Reel: 08, Frame 5729

The beggar boy.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: What ills my infant days await.
Reel: 08, Frame 5730

Leicester chambermaid and London butcher.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: It's of a brisk young butcher as I.
Reel: 08, Frame 5730

The little sailor boy.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: The bitter wind blew keen and cold.
Reel: 08, Frame 5730

Nelson's monument.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: Britons long expected news from our.
Reel: 08, Frame 5730

I'm bother'd from head to the tail.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: At sixteen years old you could get.
Reel: 08, Frame 5731

Lord Marlborough.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: You generals and champions bold.
Reel: 08, Frame 5731

Love in a hayband.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: Did you ever hear one Richard Short's.
Reel: 08, Frame 5731
Madden Ballads
Reel Listing

The wonderful metropolis.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: Oh! what a town, what a wonderful.
Reel: 08, Frame 5731

Jack Steadfast.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: Jack Steadfast and I were both.
Reel: 08, Frame 5732

Lovely Ann.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: When I was young and in my prime.
Reel: 08, Frame 5732

The maid that sold her barley.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: It's cold and raw the north wind.
Reel: 08, Frame 5732

The wounded hussar.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: Alone on the banks of the dark.
Reel: 08, Frame 5732

The banks of Allan Water.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: On the banks of Allan Water.
Reel: 08, Frame 5733

The game of cricket.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: To live a life, free from gout, pain.
Reel: 08, Frame 5733

Little Mary of the Dee.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: I've got a little farm, and I've got.
Reel: 08, Frame 5733

Maiden there lived in a large market town.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: A maiden there lived in a large.
Reel: 08, Frame 5733

Mary-le-More.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: As I stray'd o'er the common on.
Reel: 08, Frame 5733

Deserter.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: Once I thought I never should be.
Reel: 08, Frame 5734

Jack and I saw them no more.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: Jack and I were both messmates a long.
Reel: 08, Frame 5734

Mary McCree.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: In a country cottage by the side of.
Reel: 08, Frame 5734

Mary of the dale.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: As blythe I tripp'd the other morn.
Reel: 08, Frame 5734

The pilot.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: When lightnings pierce the pitchy.
Reel: 08, Frame 5734

Country fashions.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: My father died a year ago.
Reel: 08, Frame 5735

Land of Canaan.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: What has Jesus done for me?.
Reel: 08, Frame 5735

Mary of the wild moor.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: It was one winter's night when the.
Reel: 08, Frame 5735

Mary's lamentation at the Sepulchre of Jesus.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: Mary in the morning.
Reel: 08, Frame 5735

Ben Mainsail's invitation.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: Luff, luff, my lads! the gale.
Reel: 08, Frame 5736

Love and glory.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: Young Henry was as brave a youth.
Reel: 08, Frame 5736

Meet me by moonlight.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: Meet me by moonlight alone.
Reel: 08, Frame 5736

Newfoundland sailor.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: With a ring on his finger and a black.
Reel: 08, Frame 5736

Our ship in port.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: Our ship in port, our anchor cast.
Reel: 08, Frame 5736

Grazy Jane.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: Why, fair maid, in every feature.
Reel: 08, Frame 5737

A new song called nine times a night.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: A bucksome young fellow from London.
Reel: 08, Frame 5737
A new song, called, the Hasswell binding.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: My hearty cocks, come join with me.
Reel: 08, Frame 5737

Death of Nelson.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: Come all gallant seamen, and give me.
Reel: 08, Frame 5738

No Tom, no.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: When the cows had given a pail-full.
Reel: 08, Frame 5738

Nothing.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: When rhyming and verses at first were.
Reel: 08, Frame 5738

Sweet silver light bonny moon.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: As I went to my cot at the close of.
Reel: 08, Frame 5738

Wilt thou meet me there love.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: Where, as dewy twilight lingers.
Reel: 08, Frame 5738

Nothing at all.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: In Derry-down Dale, when I wanted a.
Reel: 08, Frame 5739

Odd fellows, drink! and kiss the lasses.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: Come, odd fellows, jocund souls.
Reel: 08, Frame 5739

A southerly wind and a cloudy sky.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: A southerly wind and a cloudy sky.
Reel: 08, Frame 5739

Tommy Towers and Abraham Muggins; or the Yorkshire house.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: Hard by Clapham town end lived an old.
Reel: 08, Frame 5739

The leather breeches.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: Although a simple clown.
Reel: 08, Frame 5740

My father kept a horse.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: My father kept a horse, and my mother.
Reel: 08, Frame 5740

O, nanny, wilt thou gang with me.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: O, nanny, wilt thou gang with me.
Reel: 08, Frame 5740

O'er the muir among the heather.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: One morning in May when fields were.
Reel: 08, Frame 5740

The pilot boy.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: My father was lost in a wild winter.
Reel: 08, Frame 5740

The heart of a sailor.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: 'Tisn't the jacket or trousers blue.
Reel: 08, Frame 5741

Lucy, dear, wake to the spring.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: Lucy, dear! Lucy, dear! wake to the.
Reel: 08, Frame 5741

Oh! no, my love, no.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: While I hang on your bosom distracted.
Reel: 08, Frame 5741

The sailor's journal.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: "Twas post meridian, half past four.
Reel: 08, Frame 5741

A bull in a China shop.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: You've heard of a frog in an opera.
Reel: 08, Frame 5742

Miss Bailey's ghost.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: A captain bold in Halifax, who dwelt.
Reel: 08, Frame 5742

Napoleon's midnight review.
Walker, George, J., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: At midnight's dreary hour, is heard a.
Reel: 08, Frame 5742

The old English gentleman.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: I'll sing you a good old song.
Reel: 08, Frame 5742

Old woman of Rumford.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: There was an old woman of Rumford.
Reel: 08, Frame 5742

Paddy's wedding.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: Sre wont you hear.
Reel: 08, Frame 5743
The pensioner's complaint against his wife.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: You neighbours all listen, a story.
Reel: 08, Frame 5743

Scots wha hae wi' Wallace bled.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: Scots, Wha Ha'e Wi' Wallace bled.
Reel: 08, Frame 5743

The spree.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: The spree, the spree, the jovial.
Reel: 08, Frame 5743

It's my delight of a shiny night.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: When I was bound apprentice, in.
Reel: 08, Frame 5744

Polly Hopkins.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: Pretty, pretty Polly Hopkins, how do.
Reel: 08, Frame 5744

The poor old woman of eighty.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: How kind and how good of his dear.
Reel: 08, Frame 5745

Post captain.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: When Steerwell heard me first impart.
Reel: 08, Frame 5745

Though I am now a very little lad.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: Though I am now a very little lad.
Reel: 08, Frame 5745

The vicar and Moses.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: At the sign of the horse old.
Reel: 08, Frame 5745

The lady and the sailor boy.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: The day was past, the snow fell.
Reel: 08, Frame 5746

The queer little man.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: A queer little man, very how came you.
Reel: 08, Frame 5746

Rab Rorison's bonnet.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: Ye'll a' hear tell o' Rab Rorison's.
Reel: 08, Frame 5746

Stay a little longer.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: I'm a comical little old boy.
Reel: 08, Frame 5746

A jubilee hymn.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: Arise, o zion! rise and shine.
Reel: 08, Frame 5747

The maid of Lodi.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: I sing the maid of Loid.
Reel: 08, Frame 5747

The rambling sailor.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: I am a seaman brave and bold.
Reel: 08, Frame 5747

I would not be a butterfly.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: I would not be a butterfly, oh, no.
Reel: 08, Frame 5748

The red hair'd man's wife.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: You muses divine, combine and lend me.
Reel: 08, Frame 5748

Remember the poor.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: Now winter is come, with its cold.
Reel: 08, Frame 5748

Rigs and flares-up of the fair.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: ------------ Fair is come, without.
Reel: 08, Frame 5748

When I was a chicken as high as a hen.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: When I was a chicken as high as a.
Reel: 08, Frame 5748

Death of General Wolfe.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: Bold General Wolfe to his men did.
Reel: 08, Frame 5749

The death of Parker.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: You Gods above protect the widow.
Reel: 08, Frame 5749

Robin Thompson's smiddy.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: My mither mend't my auld breeks.
Reel: 08, Frame 5749

The rocks of Scilly.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: Come all you brisk young sailors.
Reel: 08, Frame 5749
Cricketing's all the rage.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: Durham City has been dull so long.
   Reel: 08, Frame 5750

The plowman.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: The plowman he's a bonny lad.
   Reel: 08, Frame 5750

The rose of Ardee.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: When first to this country a stranger.
   Reel: 08, Frame 5750

The rover's crew.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: The regatta day is coming fast and.
   Reel: 08, Frame 5750

Louden's bonny woods and braes.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: Louden's bonny woods and braes.
   Reel: 08, Frame 5751

The pretty chambermaid.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: Not far from town a country squire.
   Reel: 08, Frame 5751

Royal Charlie.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: Arouse, arouse, each kilted clan.
   Reel: 08, Frame 5751

Rule, Britannia.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: When Britain first at heaven's.
   Reel: 08, Frame 5751

Auld lang syne!.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: Should auld acquaintance be forgot.
   Reel: 08, Frame 5752

The home of a sailor.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: The home of a sailor's the boisterous.
   Reel: 08, Frame 5752

The painful plough.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: Come all you jolly ploughmen of.
   Reel: 08, Frame 5752

The sailor's lamentation for his sweetheart.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: Fast, fast the fading gloom of night.
   Reel: 08, Frame 5752

Sally Gray.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: O David, I'll tell you a secret.
   Reel: 08, Frame 5752

How happy the soldier.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: How happy the soldier who lives on.
   Reel: 08, Frame 5753

Sally in our alley.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: Of all the girls that are so smart.
   Reel: 08, Frame 5753

The sea! the sea!.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: The sea, the sea, the open sea!.
   Reel: 08, Frame 5753

Spencer the rover.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: Those words were composed by Spencer.
   Reel: 08, Frame 5753

The battle song.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: March on, march on the trumpets.
   Reel: 08, Frame 5754

The gypsy laddie.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: There were seven gypsies in a gang.
   Reel: 08, Frame 5754

The Shannon & Chesapake.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: She comes, she comes in glorious.
   Reel: 08, Frame 5754

She's all my boyhood dreamed of love.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: She's all my boyhood dreamed of love.
   Reel: 08, Frame 5754

My own blue bell.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: My own bell, the pretty blue bell.
   Reel: 08, Frame 5755

Rise gentle moon.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: Day has gone down o'er the Baltic's.
   Reel: 08, Frame 5755

She lives not a mile from the meadow.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: I love and am loved by a maid.
   Reel: 08, Frame 5755

The silly maid, or, 'tis time to look about me now.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: I'm fourteen summers old I trow.
   Reel: 08, Frame 5755

The soldier's tear.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: Upon the hill he turn'd, to take a.
   Reel: 08, Frame 5755
Madden Ballads
Reel Listing

Young Napoleon or the bunch of roses.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: By the dangers of the ocean.
Reel: 08, Frame 5755

Dash my vig.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: Adoo and farewell to this wile.
Reel: 08, Frame 5756

Fare thee well.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: Fare-thee-well! and if for ever.
Reel: 08, Frame 5756

A single life for me.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: Come all young men of high renown.
Reel: 08, Frame 5756

The smuggler's bride.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: Attention give and a tale I'll tell.
Reel: 08, Frame 5756

The banks o' Doon.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: Ye banks and braes o' bonnie Doon.
Reel: 08, Frame 5757

The brave old oak.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: A song to the oak, the brave old oak.
Reel: 08, Frame 5757

My bonnie Mary.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: Go fetch to me a pint o' wine.
Reel: 08, Frame 5757

The sprig of shellgelagh.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: Och, love is the soul of a nate.
Reel: 08, Frame 5757

St. Helena.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: Now Bonny's from his warring and his.
Reel: 08, Frame 5757

Flora the lily of the west.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: It's when I came to England.
Reel: 08, Frame 5758

Of all the arts the wind can blow.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: Of all the arts the wind can blow.
Reel: 08, Frame 5758

The streams of lovely Nancy.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: O the streams of lovely Nancy.
Reel: 08, Frame 5758

A sup of good whisky.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: A sup of good whiskey will make you.
Reel: 08, Frame 5758

Johnny Cope.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: Cope sent a letter frae Dunbar.
Reel: 08, Frame 5759

The tea-total society teachers.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: Good friends I have penned a few.
Reel: 08, Frame 5759

Thomas and Nancy.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: The boatswain's shrill whistle had.
Reel: 08, Frame 5759

Answer to the trial of Willy Reilly.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: One morning early in the spring for.
Reel: 08, Frame 5760

Trial of Willy Reilly.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: O rise up Willy Reilly and come along.
Reel: 08, Frame 5760

The trotting horse.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: I can sport as fine a trotting horse.
Reel: 08, Frame 5760

We met!
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: We met--'twas in a crowd, and I.
Reel: 08, Frame 5760

And cans't thou bid my heart forget.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: And can'st thou bid my heart forget.
Reel: 08, Frame 5761

Tullochgorum.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: Now Montgom'ry cries.
Reel: 08, Frame 5761

With a helmet on his brow.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: With a helmet on his brow.
Reel: 08, Frame 5761

The Yorkshire lad in London.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: When I left father and mother, sister.
Reel: 08, Frame 5761
Madden Ballads
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Answer to the wanderer.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: O cease, fair maid, no more complain.
Reel: 08, Frame 5762

The land we live in.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: The sparkling liquor fills the glass.
Reel: 08, Frame 5762

No pleasure like hunting is found.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: Do you hear, brother sportsman, the.
Reel: 08, Frame 5762

Parody on the wolf.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: At the peaceful midnight hour.
Reel: 08, Frame 5762

To the field, brave boys, let's repair.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: Hark! the goddess Diana.
Reel: 08, Frame 5762

Under the willow tree.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: Don't you remember the vows so.
Reel: 08, Frame 5762

The wanderer.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: O cease awhile ye winds to blow.
Reel: 08, Frame 5762

Betsey Baker.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: From noise and bustle far away.
Reel: 08, Frame 5763

Bold Robin Hood.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: Bold Robin Hood was a forester good.
Reel: 08, Frame 5763

Musing on the roaring ocean.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: Musing on the roaring ocean.
Reel: 08, Frame 5763

The wealthy farmer's son.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: come all pretty fair maids, and listen.
Reel: 08, Frame 5763

The wild rover.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: When I was a young man I roved up and.
Reel: 08, Frame 5763

The death of Abercrombie.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: Twas on the spot, in ancient lore.
Reel: 08, Frame 5764

The echoing horn.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: The echoing horn calls the sportsman.
Reel: 08, Frame 5764

General Campbell.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: It was in the month of April, upon.
Reel: 08, Frame 5764

William and Nancy's parting.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: Come all you pretty maidens.
Reel: 08, Frame 5764

The exciseman outwitted.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: To a village that skirted the sea.
Reel: 08, Frame 5765

A new song.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: Come all you canny pitmen here come.
Reel: 08, Frame 5765

William of the ferry.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: Near Clyde's gay stream there dwell.
Reel: 08, Frame 5765

The wind blew the bonny lassie's plaidy awa'.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: A butcher lad there liv'd in crief.
Reel: 08, Frame 5765

The brewer laddie.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: In Perth there lived a bonny lad.
Reel: 08, Frame 5766

Love will find out the way.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: Beneath the earth, in her lonely.
Reel: 08, Frame 5766

Wine and women we delight in.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: Push round the heart-enlivening bowl.
Reel: 08, Frame 5766

A woman dear woman for me.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: Give attention both married and.
Reel: 08, Frame 5766

Fresh blows the gale.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: Fresh blows the gale, soon under.
Reel: 08, Frame 5767
Madden Ballads
Reel Listing

The good ship Brittania.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: The good ship Brittania was launched.
Reel: 08, Frame 5767

She lives with her own granny dear.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: Cries William when first come from.
Reel: 08, Frame 5767

The wonderful crocodile.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: Now list you landsmen all to me.
Reel: 08, Frame 5767

The wonderful whale.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: About a great sea snake you've heard.
Reel: 08, Frame 5768

The garden gate.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: The day was spent the moon shone.
Reel: 08, Frame 5768

The rat catcher.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: It's of a ratcatcher as I've heard.
Reel: 08, Frame 5768

You rambling boys of pleasure.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: You rambling boys of pleasure.
Reel: 08, Frame 5768

You sha'nt come again.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: I once loved a fair maid as dear as.
Reel: 08, Frame 5768

Bonnie Prince Charlie.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: Cam' ye by Athol braes lad wi' the.
Reel: 08, Frame 5769

Young Edward the gallant hussar.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: A damsel possess'd of great beauty.
Reel: 08, Frame 5769

Young Edwin in the lowlands low.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: Come all you feeling lovers, and.
Reel: 08, Frame 5769

Young William of the man of war.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: One winter day as I was walking.
Reel: 08, Frame 5769

Smoking tobacco.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: Tobacco is an Indian weed.
Reel: 08, Frame 5770

The unfortunate shepherdess.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: In the county of Essex there lived a.
Reel: 08, Frame 5770

Young Henry of the raging main.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: One summer's morn as day was dawning.
Reel: 08, Frame 5770

The young sailor bold.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: I sing of a nobleman's daughter.
Reel: 08, Frame 5770

I'm a rover.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: I am a rover and that's very well.
Reel: 08, Frame 5771

Young Tyler and Robinson, huzza.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: Come all you young fellows that.
Reel: 08, Frame 5771

List of songs.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: Mary-le-More, &c.
Reel: 08, Frame 5772

Banjo songster.
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: I've been to the east, I've been.
Reel: 08, Frame 5773

Banjo Songster. A Life In The Woods For Me.
Walker, George Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: A life in the woods for me.
Reel: 08, Frame 5773

Banjo Songster. Cinthea Sue.
Walker, George Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: Long time ago, I used to dwell.
Reel: 08, Frame 5773

Banjo Songster. Don't Be Foolish Joe.
Walker, George Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: When I lived in Tennesse.
Reel: 08, Frame 5773

Banjo Songster. Lucy Long.
Walker, George Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: T'was way down Old Virginia.
Reel: 08, Frame 5773

Banjo Songster. When I Was Young and Fair.
Walker, George Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: When I was young and fair.
Reel: 08, Frame 5773

Choice nigger songs.
Walker, George Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: De boatman dance, de boatman sing.
Reel: 08, Frame 5773
Madden Ballads
Reel Listing

Choice Nigger Songs. A Life By De Galley Fire.
Walker, George Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: A life by de galley fire.
Reel: 08, Frame 5773

Choice Nigger Songs. Buffalo Gals.
Walker, George Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: As I was rambling down de street.
Reel: 08, Frame 5773

Choice Nigger Songs. De Coloured Fancy Ball.
Walker, George Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: Oh! When soft music's sounding.
Reel: 08, Frame 5773

Walker, George Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: If you should go in summer time.
Reel: 08, Frame 5773

Choice Nigger Songs. De United States and Massa Donian.
Walker, George Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: Dat fnegate named de "Nites State".
Reel: 08, Frame 5773

Choice Nigger Songs. Ladies Have Pretty Faces.
Walker, George Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: Here I come from Arkansas.
Reel: 08, Frame 5773

Choice Nigger Songs. Let's Be Gay.
Walker, George Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: Let's be gay and banish sorrow.
Reel: 08, Frame 5773

Choice Nigger Songs. Oh! Sambo White, In Lub I'm Quite.
Walker, George Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: Oh! Sambo White, pray come dis night.
Reel: 08, Frame 5773

Choice Nigger Songs. Old Dan Tucker.
Walker, George Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: I came across de ocean wide.
Reel: 08, Frame 5773

Choice Nigger Songs. Old Joe.
Walker, George Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: Old Joe sat at de garden gate.
Reel: 08, Frame 5773

Choice Nigger Songs. The Boatman of de Ohio.
Walker, George Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: De boatman dance, de boatman sing.
Reel: 08, Frame 5773

Choice Nigger Songs. The Dandy Broadway Swell.
Walker, George Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: Talk about you dandy niggers.
Reel: 08, Frame 5773

Choice Nigger Songs. The Hog Hut, Or My Happy Home.
Walker, George Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: My home, my home, my happy home.
Reel: 08, Frame 5773

Choice Nigger Songs. The Nigger's Fox Hunt.
Walker, George Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: What dar! what dar! de niggers.
Reel: 08, Frame 5773

Choice Nigger Songs. The Racoon Hunters.
Walker, George Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: Hark, hark, hark, 'tis the hunter's.
Reel: 08, Frame 5773

Choice Nigger Songs. You'll See Us On The Ohio.
Walker, George Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: We've just come here to sing.
Reel: 08, Frame 5773

Negro melodist.
Walker, George Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: We come from de Ohio states.
Reel: 08, Frame 5773

Negro Melodist. I'm going ober de Mountain.
Walker, George Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: De queerest chap I eber seen.
Reel: 08, Frame 5773

Negro Melodist. Mary Blane.
Walker, George Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: I once did lob a pretty gal.
Reel: 08, Frame 5773

Negro Melodist. The Jolly Skiffman.
Walker, George Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: His skiff is on de deep.
Reel: 08, Frame 5773

Negro Melodist. Who's dat Knocking at de Door!.
Walker, George Jr., Sadler St., Durham.
First line: Ib just come on a little bit.
Reel: 08, Frame 5773

The congratulation.
Marshall, J., Gateshead.
First line: Arise, my muse! to fame aspire.
Reel: 08, Frame 5774

Derwent.
Marshall, J., Gateshead.
First line: Ye patriots of Britain, who liberty.
Reel: 08, Frame 5774
Madden Ballads
Reel Listing

American hymn.
Marshall, J., Gateshead.
First line: Awak'd by Sinai's awful sound.
Reel: 08, Frame 5775

Hymn. The good shepherd.
Marshall, J., Gateshead.
First line: Thou shepherd of Isr'el divine.
Reel: 08, Frame 5775

Hymn. The pool of Bethesda.
Marshall, J., Gateshead.
First line: Beside the gospel pool.
Reel: 08, Frame 5775

The miller and the hog, or, Newcastle public characters for.
Marshall, J., Gateshead.
First line: A sprightly young miller, a gay.
Reel: 08, Frame 5776

Winlaton hopping.
Marshall, J., Gateshead.
First line: Ye sons of glee, come join with me.
Reel: 08, Frame 5777

Blow the candle in.
Stephenson, 8, Bridge St., Gateshead.
First line: You men and maids attention give and.
Reel: 08, Frame 5778

The christening of Ballyporeen.
Stephenson, 8, Bridge St., Gateshead.
First line: At my wedding I told you, if the.
Reel: 08, Frame 5778

Farewell my trim built wherry.
Stephenson, 8, Bridge St., Gateshead.
First line: Then farewell my trim built wherry.
Reel: 08, Frame 5778

Helen the fair.
Stephenson, 8, Bridge St., Gateshead.
First line: Fair Helen one morn from her cottage.
Reel: 08, Frame 5778

Doctor Syntax.
Stephenson, W., 8, Bridge St., Gateshead.
First line: Ye sporting blades of England I pray.
Reel: 08, Frame 5779

The Newcastle tread mill.
Stephenson, W., 8, Bridge St., Gateshead.
First line: What's to do at Newcastle Gaol.
Reel: 08, Frame 5779

Northumberland lad in London.
Stephenson, W., 8, Bridge St., Gateshead.
First line: When I left my father and mother.
Reel: 08, Frame 5779

Dun mare.
Stephenson, 8, Bridge St., Gateshead.
First line: The fourteenth of July last.
Reel: 08, Frame 5780

The factory lasses of Aberdeen.
Stephenson, 8, Bridge St., Gateshead.
First line: You may brag of your boarding school.
Reel: 08, Frame 5780

The flower of bonny Banchory.
Stephenson, 8, Bridge St., Gateshead.
First line: When first the young girlyies naught.
Reel: 08, Frame 5780

Spring and Langan.
Stephenson, 8, Bridge St., Gateshead.
First line: Come all you good sporting blades.
Reel: 08, Frame 5780

The fair maid and the robber.
Stephenson, 8, Bridge St., Gateshead.
First line: A maiden in the morning when that she.
Reel: 08, Frame 5781

Jonathan Brown.
Stephenson, 8, Bridge St., Gateshead.
First line: 'Twas down in a snug little country.
Reel: 08, Frame 5781

A new song in praise of Lambton.
Stephenson, 8, Bridge St., Gateshead.
First line: Britons! so true to freedom's cause.
Reel: 08, Frame 5781

The unlucky fellow.
Stephenson, 8, Bridge St., Gateshead.
First line: Is there any one here that's got a.
Reel: 08, Frame 5781

Bruce's Address to his Army.
Stephenson, 8, Bridge St., Gateshead.
First line: Scots wha hae wi' Wallace bled.
Reel: 08, Frame 5782

The keelmen's stick.
Stephenson, 8, Bridge St., Gateshead.
First line: One day wi' surprise we were a'.
Reel: 08, Frame 5782

Lord Roslin's daughter's courtship.
Stephenson, 8, Bridge St., Gateshead.
First line: The Lord of Roslin's daughter walks.
Reel: 08, Frame 5782

Here's a health to the queen of England or Brittain's hopes.
Stephenson, Mary, 8, Bridge St., Gateshead.
First line: Attend you ladies, one and all.
Reel: 08, Frame 5783

Kate Mooney's portion.
Stephenson, W., 8, Bridge St., Gateshead.
First line: My name is Dick Mooney, I'm very near.
Reel: 08, Frame 5783

Little Mary, the sailor's bride.
Stephenson, W., 8, Bridge St., Gateshead.
First line: As William and Mary stray'd by the.
Reel: 08, Frame 5783
Madden Ballads
Reel Listing

Jolly Joe the collier's son.
Stephenson, 8, Bridge St., Gateshead.
First line: I am Jolly Joe the poor collier's.
Reel: 08, Frame 5784

Lambton Park races.
Stephenson, 8, Bridge St., Gateshead.
First line: You lads and you lasses of every.
Reel: 08, Frame 5784

The orphan child.
Stephenson, 8, Bridge St., Gateshead.
First line: The night was dark as I did ramble.
Reel: 08, Frame 5784

Wheel of fortune.
Stephenson, 8, Bridge St., Gateshead.
First line: When I was young, I was well beloved.
Reel: 08, Frame 5785

Remember the poor.
Stephenson, 8, Bridge St., Gateshead.
First line: Now winter is come with his cold.
Reel: 08, Frame 5785

Tees, wear, & tyne.
Stephenson, 8, Bridge St., Gateshead.
First line: Yon streams and fountains and lofty.
Reel: 08, Frame 5785

Tom and Jerry at home.
Stephenson, W., 8, Bridge St., Gateshead.
First line: O marrows howay to the town.
Reel: 08, Frame 5785

The dandy cap.
Stephenson, 8, Bridge St., Gateshead.
First line: Of all the fashions of the day.
Reel: 08, Frame 5786

The tread mill.
Stephenson, 8, Bridge St., Gateshead.
First line: O dear what a fuss, there's made in.
Reel: 08, Frame 5786

Two new songs concerning the glass makers processions.
Stephenson, W., 8, Bridge St., Gateshead.
First line: Away wi' yor fuss o' the greet.
Reel: 08, Frame 5786

The keelmen's trial.
Stephenson, W., 8, Bridge St., Gateshead.
First line: Ye keelmen of Tyneside, give ear to.
Reel: 08, Frame 5787

The shepherd's dance.
Stephenson, W., 8, Bridge St., Gateshead.
First line: 'Twas on the ninth of February.
Reel: 08, Frame 5787

Tyneside lasses.
Stephenson, W., 8, Bridge St., Gateshead.
First line: Of all the maids that I have been.
Reel: 08, Frame 5787

You shan't come again.
Stephenson, W., 8, Bridge St., Gateshead.
First line: Once I loved a fair maid as dear as.
Reel: 08, Frame 5787

The maid that sold her barley.
Stephenson, W., 8, Bridge St., Gateshead.
First line: It's cold and raw the north wind.
Reel: 08, Frame 5788

Wrekington hiring.
Stephenson, W., 8, Bridge St., Gateshead.
First line: You shan't come again.
Reel: 08, Frame 5788

Remember the poor.
Stephenson, 8, Bridge St., Gateshead.
First line: The night was dark as I did ramble.
Reel: 08, Frame 5788

You shan't come again.
Stephenson, W., 8, Bridge St., Gateshead.
First line: I once loved a fair maid as dear as.
Reel: 08, Frame 5788

The damsel's adventures.
Stephenson, 8, Bridge St., Gateshead.
First line: Men and maids give attention to what.
Reel: 08, Frame 5789

Rushes green.
Stephenson, 8, Bridge St., Gateshead.
First line: One evening as I walked.
Reel: 08, Frame 5789

Willy's disaster at Newcastle races.
Stephenson, 8, Bridge St., Gateshead.
First line: A country youth his name was Will.
Reel: 08, Frame 5789

The distiller's lamentation.
Stephenson, Mary, 8, Bridge St., Gateshead.
First line: Attend awhile ye spreeish lads.
Reel: 08, Frame 5790

Downfall of the whiskey bottle.
Stephenson, Mary, 8, Bridge St., Gateshead.
First line: Tee-totallers where'er you dwell.
Reel: 08, Frame 5790

The drunkard's catechism.
Stephenson, 8, Bridge St., Gateshead.
First line: What is your name?.
Reel: 08, Frame 5791

The drunkard's farewell to his folly.
Stephenson, 8, Bridge St., Gateshead.
First line: Farewell landlords, farewell Jerry.
Reel: 08, Frame 5791

The drunkard's looking glass.
Stephenson, 8, Bridge St., Gateshead.
First line: What will a drunkard do for ale?.
Reel: 08, Frame 5791

The ewe bachs.
Stephenson, 8, Bridge St., Gateshead.
First line: Bonny may to the ewe bachs is gone.
Reel: 08, Frame 5791
Rose of Ardee.
Stephenson, 8, Bridge St., Gateshead.
First line: When first to this country a stranger.
Reel: 08, Frame 5792

The female smuggler.
Stephenson, W., 8, Bridge St., Gateshead.
First line: Come list awhile, and you soon shall.
Reel: 08, Frame 5792

The gipsy king.
Stephenson, 8, Bridge St., Gateshead.
First line: 'Tis I'm the gipsy king.
Reel: 08, Frame 5792

Gypsy laddie.
Stephenson, W., 8, Bridge St., Gateshead.
First line: There were seven gypsies in a gang.
Reel: 08, Frame 5792

Have you seen my sister?.
Stephenson, 8, Bridge St., Gateshead.
First line: Oh, my worth friends, have you any.
Reel: 08, Frame 5792

The highland laddie.
Stephenson, 8, Bridge St., Gateshead.
First line: The lowland lads think they are.
Reel: 08, Frame 5793

The holy friar.
Stephenson, 8, Bridge St., Gateshead.
First line: I am a friar of orders grey.
Reel: 08, Frame 5793

Rob Rawlings.
Stephenson, 8, Bridge St., Gateshead.
First line: Rob Rawling was a weaver bred.
Reel: 08, Frame 5793

The sweep's wedding.
Stephenson, 8, Bridge St., Gateshead.
First line: If you'll listen to me I'll sing of.
Reel: 08, Frame 5793

Banks of Allan Water.
Stephenson, 8, Bridge St., Gateshead.
First line: On the banks of Allan Water.
Reel: 08, Frame 5794

Going to the market.
Stephenson, 8, Bridge St., Gateshead.
First line: Once I was never satisfied with how.
Reel: 08, Frame 5794

Rose of Cashmere.
Stephenson, 8, Bridge St., Gateshead.
First line: By the flowers of the valley.
Reel: 08, Frame 5794

The white squall.
Stephenson, 8, Bridge St., Gateshead.
First line: The sea was bright and the.
Reel: 08, Frame 5794

The gipsy king.
Stephenson, 8, Bridge St., Gateshead.
First line: 'Tis I'm the gipsy king.
Reel: 08, Frame 5795

The lass with her jet braided hair.
Stephenson, 8, Bridge St., Gateshead.
First line: As I roamed out one morning quite.
Reel: 08, Frame 5795

London City.
Stephenson, 8, Bridge St., Gateshead.
First line: As I was a walking one fine summers.
Reel: 08, Frame 5795

The merry fiddler done over.
Stephenson, 8, Bridge St., Gateshead.
First line: O! a fidler coming from.
Reel: 08, Frame 5795

The gallant ship.
Stephenson, 8, Bridge St., Gateshead.
First line: My gallant ship rocks high.
Reel: 08, Frame 5796

The hiding place.
Stephenson, Mary, 8, Bridge St., Gateshead.
First line: 'Twas Christ who came the world to.
Reel: 08, Frame 5796

Mary's lamentation.
Stephenson, Mary, 8, Bridge St., Gateshead.
First line: Mary in the morning, to the Sepulchre.
Reel: 08, Frame 5796

The minstrel boy.
Stephenson, 8, Bridge St., Gateshead.
First line: O listen to the minstrel boy.
Reel: 08, Frame 5796

Sophia Taylor.
Stephenson, 8, Bridge St., Gateshead.
First line: I've mingled with the sweet and.
Reel: 08, Frame 5796

A new Christmas hymn, for 1838.
Stephenson, 8, Bridge St., Gateshead.
First line: Come let us rejoice and sing praises.
Reel: 08, Frame 5797

Prince Albert in England.
Stephenson, Mary, 8, Bridge St., Gateshead.
First line: I am a German just arrived.
Reel: 08, Frame 5797

The gipsy king.
Stephenson, 8, Bridge St., Gateshead.
First line: 'Tis I'm the gipsy king.
Reel: 08, Frame 5798

I have found your sister.
Stephenson, Mary, 8, Bridge St., Gateshead.
First line: My friend dry up that tear.
Reel: 08, Frame 5798
Madden Ballads
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The railway.
Stephenson, Mary, 8, Bridge St., Gateshead.
First line: Now folks I will tell you, although.
Reel: 08, Frame 5798

A word of advice.
Stephenson, 8, Bridge St., Gateshead.
First line: Come all you sporting husbands.
Reel: 08, Frame 5799

The jolly sportsman.
Stephenson, 8, Bridge St., Gateshead.
First line: It's once a jolly sportsman came.
Reel: 08, Frame 5799

With a helmet on his brow.
Stephenson, 8, Bridge St., Gateshead.
First line: With a helmet on his brow.
Reel: 08, Frame 5799

The Agony Bill.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Dear me what a change has seen.
Reel: 08, Frame 5800

The boatie rows.
Huntley, T., 140 High Street, Sunderland.
First line: O weel may the boatie row.
Reel: 08, Frame 5800

Dashing White Sergeant.
No Printer Statement.
First line: If I had a beau, for a soldier.
Reel: 08, Frame 5800

The Female Auctioneer.
Huntley, T., 140 High Street, Sunderland.
First line: Well, here I am and what of that.
Reel: 08, Frame 5800

God save the queen.
Huntley, T., 140 High Street, Sunderland.
First line: God save our gracious Queen.
Reel: 08, Frame 5800

My dog and my gun.
Huntley, T., 140 High Street, Sunderland.
First line: Let gay ones and great.
Reel: 08, Frame 5800

All's well.
Huntley, T., High Street, Sunderland.
First line: Deserted by the waning moon.
Reel: 08, Frame 5801

The exciseman outwitted.
Huntley, T., Near the Custom House, Sunderland.
First line: To a village that skirted the sea.
Reel: 08, Frame 5801

Fine young English gentleman.
Huntley, T., High Street, Sunderland.
First line: I will sing a prime new song.
Reel: 08, Frame 5801

Old England's Royal Bride.
Huntley, T., Near the Custom House, Sunderland.
First line: Unfurl the banners to the breeze.
Reel: 08, Frame 5801

Under the rose.
Huntley, T., High Street, Sunderland.
First line: If a secret you’d keep.
Reel: 08, Frame 5801

Additional Verse to the National Anthem.
Huntley, T., High Street, Sunderland.
First line: O, grant our earnest prayer.
Reel: 08, Frame 5802

Lovely Kitty.
Huntley, T., High Street, Sunderland.
First line: For foreign climes to cross the sea.
Reel: 08, Frame 5802

The Queen, and her Valentine.
Huntley, T., High Street, Sunderland.
First line: Monday, the 10th of February.
Reel: 08, Frame 5802

The washing day.
Huntley, T., High Street, Sunderland.
First line: The morn looks black, no sun appears.
Reel: 08, Frame 5802

The Fate of Faithful Nancy.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Attend a while, and do not smile.
Reel: 08, Frame 5803

The Fate of Faithful Nancy and William of the Waggon Train.
Huntley, T., High Street, Sunderland.
First line: Attend awhile, and do not smile.
Reel: 08, Frame 5803

Lovely Ann.
Huntley, T., High Street, Sunderland.
First line: When I was young and in my prime.
Reel: 08, Frame 5803

Lovely Ann.
No Printer Statement.
First line: When I was young and in my prime.
Reel: 08, Frame 5803

The New London Railway.
Huntley, T., High Street, Sunderland.
First line: Now folks I will tell you, although.
Reel: 08, Frame 5803

The Skull Club's Constitutional Song.
Graham, J., Sunderland.
First line: Great nature's darling son awake.
Reel: 08, Frame 5804

Song - The Skull Club.
Graham, J., Sunderland.
First line: At a Synod the Gods were all.
Reel: 08, Frame 5804
Song-The Skull Club.
No Printer Statement.
First line: At a Synod the Gods were all.
Reel: 08, Frame 5804

The Turk & Hamshank or The Musical Box.
No Printer Statement.
First line: A story about the Grand Turk.
Reel: 08, Frame 5805

Poor Little Sweep.
Rae, T., High Street, Sunderland.
First line: On a cold winter's morn, as the snow.
Reel: 08, Frame 5806

The Sailor and his Shepherdess.
Rae, T., High Street, Sunderland.
First line: It is of a pretty shepherdess was.
Reel: 08, Frame 5806

Jemmy Joneson's Whurry.
Orange, W., North Shields.
First line: The Cavers biu the chimlay reek.
Reel: 08, Frame 5807

The Braes o' Balguither.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Let us go, lassie, go.
Reel: 08, Frame 5808

The Braes of Balquither.
Orange, W., North Shields.
First line: Let us go, lassie, go.
Reel: 08, Frame 5808

The Jenny Hoolest; or, Lizzie Mudie's Ghost.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Sum time since, a skippen was.
Reel: 08, Frame 5808

Murphy Delany.
No Printer Statement.
First line: It was Murphy Delany.
Reel: 08, Frame 5808

The Sandhill Monkey.
Orange, W., North Shields.
First line: A story aw's paun for t'tell.
Reel: 08, Frame 5809

The Skipper's Account of the Orangemen's Procession.
No Printer Statement.
First line: WOR keel it lay dry on a sand.
Reel: 08, Frame 5809

The Skipper's Dream.
No Printer Statement.
First line: 'Tother day ye mun knaw.
Reel: 08, Frame 5809

A new song called the odd fellows.
No Printer Statement.
First line: 'Twas famous fun at Heworth Shore.
Reel: 08, Frame 5812

A new song called the odd fellows, in the late procession.
Pollock, J. K., 15 Union Street, North Shields.
First line: 'Twas famous fun at Heworth Shore.
Reel: 08, Frame 5812

A New Song In Praise Of The Queen.
Pollock, J. K., 15 Union Street, North Shields.
First line: 'Tho Light be aft put down by.
Reel: 08, Frame 5812

The Loss of the Concord, Of Whitehaven.
No Printer Statement.
First line: The cries of the widow and.
Reel: 08, Frame 5810

William and Nancy's Parting.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come all you pretty maidens.
Reel: 08, Frame 5810

William and Nancy's Parting.
Orange, W., North Shields.
First line: Come all you pretty maidens that.
Reel: 08, Frame 5810

Bound prentice to a waterman.
Pollock, J. K., 15 Union Street, North Shields.
First line: Bound 'Prentice to a waterman, I.
Reel: 08, Frame 5811

The Death of Nelson.
Pollock, J. K., 15 Union Street, North Shields.
First line: O'er Nelson's tomb, with silent.
Reel: 08, Frame 5811

England's Queen Is No More!.
Pollock, J. K., 15 Union Street, North Shields.
First line: Hark! yon distant solemn bell!.
Reel: 08, Frame 5811

A Sketch of the Life of Sally Simple.
No Printer Statement.
First line: O cruel was the serieaut who did.
Reel: 08, Frame 5811

Miss Patty Duff.
No Printer Statement.
First line: There was a gay man-milliner.
Reel: 08, Frame 5812

Miss Patty Puff and Her Two Sweethearts: or, The Duel.
Pollock, J. K., 15 Union Street, North Shields.
First line: There was a gay man-milliner, his.
Reel: 08, Frame 5812

A new song in praise of The Queen.
Pollock, J. K., 15 Union Street, North Shields.
First line: 'Tho Light be aft put down by.
Reel: 08, Frame 5812

A New Song In Praise Of The Queen.
Pollock, J. K., 15 Union Street, North Shields.
First line: 'Tho Light be aft put down by.
Reel: 08, Frame 5812

A New Song In Praise Of The Queen.
Pollock, J. K., 15 Union Street, North Shields.
First line: 'Tho Light be aft put down by.
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<thead>
<tr>
<th>Title</th>
<th>Author</th>
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<th>First Line</th>
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<tr>
<td>Has she then fail'd in her truth.</td>
<td>Pollock, J. K.</td>
<td>15 Union Street, North Shields.</td>
<td>And has she then fail'd in her.</td>
<td>Reel: 08</td>
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<tr>
<td>Little sailor boy.</td>
<td>Pollock, J. K.</td>
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<td>The bitter wind blew keen and cold.</td>
<td>Reel: 08</td>
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<td>My Highland Home.</td>
<td>Pollock, J. K.</td>
<td>15 Union Street, North Shields.</td>
<td>My Highland home where tempests.</td>
<td>Reel: 08</td>
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<tr>
<td>The bad wife.</td>
<td>Pollock, J. K.</td>
<td>15 Union Street, North Shields.</td>
<td>O Jaimie lad, hear my advice.</td>
<td>Reel: 08</td>
<td>Frame 5814</td>
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<tr>
<td>The Bad Wife, A New Song.</td>
<td>Pollock, J. K.</td>
<td>15 Union Street, North Shields.</td>
<td>O Jaimie lad, hear my advice.</td>
<td>Reel: 08</td>
<td>Frame 5814</td>
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<tr>
<td>The Sailor Dear.</td>
<td>Pollock, J. K.</td>
<td>15 Union Street, North Shields.</td>
<td>You maidens pretty, in town and city.</td>
<td>Reel: 08</td>
<td>Frame 5814</td>
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<tr>
<td>The Lady Turned Soldier.</td>
<td>Pollock, J. K.</td>
<td>15 Union Street, North Shields.</td>
<td>Come all you young lovers and listen.</td>
<td>Reel: 08</td>
<td>Frame 5814</td>
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<tr>
<td>Watty and Nell's Courtship.</td>
<td>Pollock, J. K.</td>
<td>15 Union Street, North Shields.</td>
<td>Aeld Watty o' Nelston braes.</td>
<td>Reel: 08</td>
<td>Frame 5815</td>
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<tr>
<td>March to the Hetton Spouts.</td>
<td>Summers and Son</td>
<td></td>
<td>March to the Hetton Spouts.</td>
<td>Reel: 08</td>
<td>Frame 5816</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>March to the Hetton Spouts, The Iron Horse Before us.</td>
<td>Summers and Son</td>
<td></td>
<td>March to the Hetton Spouts.</td>
<td>Reel: 08</td>
<td>Frame 5816</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The much admired song, called the sailor's grave.</td>
<td>Wilson, Wm., 56, King St., Whitehaven.</td>
<td></td>
<td>The sea, like a mirror, lay calm and.</td>
<td>Reel: 09</td>
<td>Frame 5946</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The bay of Biscay o!.</td>
<td>Cockburn, John</td>
<td>26, West Tower St., Carlisle.</td>
<td>Loud roar'd the dreadful thunder.</td>
<td>Reel: 09</td>
<td>Frame 5817</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Has she then fail'd in her truth.</td>
<td>Pollock, J. K.</td>
<td>15 Union Street, North Shields.</td>
<td>And has she then fail'd in her.</td>
<td>Reel: 08</td>
<td>Frame 5813</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>No Printer Statement.</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The blessings of a good little wife.</td>
<td>Cockburn, John</td>
<td>26, West Tower St., Carlisle.</td>
<td>Some people 'gainst women are.</td>
<td>Reel: 09</td>
<td>Frame 5817</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Hark forward's the cry.</td>
<td>Cockburn, John</td>
<td>26, West Tower St., Carlisle.</td>
<td>Hark forward away, my brave boys.</td>
<td>Reel: 09</td>
<td>Frame 5817</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Smart young batchelors.</td>
<td>Cockburn, John</td>
<td>26, West Tower St., Carlisle.</td>
<td>Here we are a dashing set.</td>
<td>Reel: 09</td>
<td>Frame 5817</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The blessings of a good little wife.</td>
<td>Cockburn, John</td>
<td>26, West Tower St., Carlisle.</td>
<td>Some people 'gainst women are.</td>
<td>Reel: 09</td>
<td>Frame 5818</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Blythe was she.</td>
<td>Cockburn, John</td>
<td>26, West Tower St., Carlisle.</td>
<td>Blythe, blythe and merry was she.</td>
<td>Reel: 09</td>
<td>Frame 5818</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Bruc's Address.</td>
<td>Cockburn, John</td>
<td>26, West Tower St., Carlisle.</td>
<td>Scots, wha hae wi' Wallace, bled.</td>
<td>Reel: 09</td>
<td>Frame 5818</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Phelim O Blarney.</td>
<td>Cockburn, John</td>
<td>26, West Tower St., Carlisle.</td>
<td>One moonshiny night about two in the.</td>
<td>Reel: 09</td>
<td>Frame 5819</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Smart young batchelors.</td>
<td>Cockburn, John</td>
<td>26, West Tower St., Carlisle.</td>
<td>Here we are a dashing set.</td>
<td>Reel: 09</td>
<td>Frame 5819</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The gipsy king.</td>
<td>Cockburn, John</td>
<td>26, West Tower St., Carlisle.</td>
<td>'Tis I'm the gipsy king.</td>
<td>Reel: 09</td>
<td>Frame 5819</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The world's in a terrible state.</td>
<td>Cockburn, John</td>
<td>26, West Tower St., Carlisle.</td>
<td>You landsmen and seamen attention.</td>
<td>Reel: 09</td>
<td>Frame 5819</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Answer to the &quot;Iniskillen Dragoon.&quot;.</td>
<td>Cockburn, John</td>
<td>26, West Tower St., Carlisle.</td>
<td>On fine summer's morn, all in the.</td>
<td>Reel: 09</td>
<td>Frame 5820</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The fat old parish vestryman.</td>
<td>Cockburn, John</td>
<td>26, West Tower St., Carlisle.</td>
<td>I sing a modern ballad, made by a.</td>
<td>Reel: 09</td>
<td>Frame 5820</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
Madden Ballads
Reel Listing

Jack Ratlin.
Cockburn, John, 26, West Tower St., Carlisle.
First line: Jack Ratlin was the ablest seaman.
Reel: 09, Frame 5820

A woman dear woman for me.
Cockburn, John, 26, West Tower St., Carlisle.
First line: Give attention both married and.
Reel: 09, Frame 5820

Be careful in choosing a wife.
Cockburn, John, 26, West Tower St., Carlisle.
First line: Now all young men that's going to.
Reel: 09, Frame 5821

The new rigs of the races.
Cockburn, John, 26, West Tower St., Carlisle.
First line: Come listen awhile and a story I'll.
Reel: 09, Frame 5821

Paddy's land.
Cockburn, John, 26, West Tower St., Carlisle.
First line: One evening all alone.
Reel: 09, Frame 5821

The ranting parson; and the cunning farmer's wife.
Cockburn, John, 26, West Tower St., Carlisle.
First line: It is of a sly ranter parson--for.
Reel: 09, Frame 5821

Cold winter, or young Johnston.
Cockburn, John, 26, West Tower St., Carlisle.
First line: Cold winter is past.
Reel: 09, Frame 5822

Huzza! for the blooming lasses.
Cockburn, John, 26, West Tower St., Carlisle.
First line: Come ye ladies fair and pretty.
Reel: 09, Frame 5822

Serjeant Slum.
Cockburn, John, 26, West Tower St., Carlisle.
First line: 'Twas on the spot where soldiers.
Reel: 09, Frame 5822

A song sung at a meeting at Philadelphia.
Cockburn, John, 26, West Tower St., Carlisle.
First line: In what a sad state is the true.
Reel: 09, Frame 5822

Black eye'd Susan.
Cockburn, John, 26, West Tower St., Carlisle.
First line: All in the downs the fleet.
Reel: 09, Frame 5823

The breast knots.
Cockburn, John, 26, West Tower St., Carlisle.
First line: There was a bridal in our town.
Reel: 09, Frame 5823

The new fashioned farmers.
Cockburn, John, 26, West Tower St., Carlisle.
First line: Good people all attend a while.
Reel: 09, Frame 5823

The undaunted female.
Cockburn, John, 26, West Tower St., Carlisle.
First line: It's of a fair damsel in London did.
Reel: 09, Frame 5823

Cumberland election.
Printed for the Booksellers, Carlisle.
First line: Come all you merry lads drew near.
Reel: 09, Frame 5824

England the home of the world.
Printed for the Booksellers, Carlisle.
First line: Hail to thee England blest isle of.
Reel: 09, Frame 5824

The huntsman's chorus.
Printed for the Booksellers, Carlisle.
First line: What equals on earth the delights of.
Reel: 09, Frame 5824

Song, God bless the king!.
Printed for the Booksellers, Carlisle.
First line: God bless our king, and long may he.
Reel: 09, Frame 5824

Auld lang sune!.
Printed for the Booksellers, Carlisle.
First line: Should auld acquaintance be forgot.
Reel: 09, Frame 5825

A favourite song, John of Badenyon.
Printed for the Booksellers, Carlisle.
First line: When first I came to be a man of.
Reel: 09, Frame 5825

Jack-asses over the water.
Printed for the Booksellers, Carlisle.
First line: March ! march ! Routledge and.
Reel: 09, Frame 5825

Oh! no--we nener mention her.
Printed for the Booksellers, Carlisle.
First line: Oh! no--we never mention her, her.
Reel: 09, Frame 5825

The soldiers gratitude.
Printed for the Booksellers, Carlisle.
First line: Whate'er my fate, where'er I roam.
Reel: 09, Frame 5825

Comin' through the rye.
Printed for the Booksellers, Carlisle.
First line: If a body meet a body comin' through.
Reel: 09, Frame 5826

Go where glory waits thee.
Printed for the Booksellers, Carlisle.
First line: Go where glory waits thee.
Reel: 09, Frame 5826

Lines added by a young gentleman of Carlisle.
Printed for the Booksellers, Carlisle.
First line: Your breast will charm night's cold.
Reel: 09, Frame 5826
Madden Ballads
Reel Listing

O, why is thy cheek so pale.
Printed for the Booksellers, Carlisle.
First line: O why is thy cheek so pale.
   **Reel: 09, Frame 5826**

The young May Moon.
Printed for the Booksellers, Carlisle.
First line: The young May Moon is beaming love.
   **Reel: 09, Frame 5826**

Carlisle yetts or the doleful lassie in “45.
Printed for the Booksellers, Carlisle.
First line: White was the rose in his gay.
   **Reel: 09, Frame 5827**

My native highland home.
Printed for the Booksellers, Carlisle.
First line: My highland home, where tempests.
   **Reel: 09, Frame 5827**

The dandy husband.
Printed for the Booksellers, Carlisle.
First line: Come all you married women whoever.
   **Reel: 09, Frame 5828**

The London merchant.
Printed for the Booksellers, Carlisle.
First line: It’s of a rich merchant near London.
   **Reel: 09, Frame 5828**

Alice Gray.
Jefferson, S., Carlisle.
First line: She’s all my fancy painted her.
   **Reel: 09, Frame 5829**

Answer to Caroline of Edinburgh Town.
Jefferson, S., Carlisle.
First line: Young Henry, a sailor bold, as ever.
   **Reel: 09, Frame 5829**

Caroline of Edinburgh town.
Jefferson, S., Carlisle.
First line: Come all ye young men and maidens.
   **Reel: 09, Frame 5829**

Tis the last rose of summer.
Jefferson, S., Carlisle.
First line: Tis the last rose of summer.
   **Reel: 09, Frame 5829**

Black eyed Susan.
Jefferson, S., Carlisle.
First line: All in the downs the fleet.
   **Reel: 09, Frame 5830**

The flower o’ Dumblaine.
Jefferson, S., Carlisle.
First line: The sun has gane down o’er the lofty.
   **Reel: 09, Frame 5830**

I’d be a butterfly!
Jefferson, S., Carlisle.
First line: I’d be a butterfly, born in a bower.
   **Reel: 09, Frame 5830**

My heart with love is beating.
Jefferson, S., Carlisle.
First line: My heart with love is beating.
   **Reel: 09, Frame 5830**

The sailor’s epitaph.
Jefferson, S., Carlisle.
First line: Here, a sheer hulk, lies poor Tom.
   **Reel: 09, Frame 5830**

The song of the olden time.
Jefferson, S., Carlisle.
First line: There’s a song of the olden time.
   **Reel: 09, Frame 5830**

Will Watch the bold smuggler.
Jefferson, S., Carlisle.
First line: ’Twas one morn when the wind from the.
   **Reel: 09, Frame 5831**

Erin’s lovely home.
Stewart, 139, Butchergate, Carlisle.
First line: When I was young and in my prime.
   **Reel: 09, Frame 5831**

Frolicsome widow.
Stewart, 139, Butchergate, Carlisle.
First line: I’ll sing of a widow I know her.
   **Reel: 09, Frame 5831**

The harper of Mull.
Stewart, 139, Butchergate, Carlisle.
First line: When Rosie was faithful.
   **Reel: 09, Frame 5831**

Young ramble away.
Stewart, 139, Butchergate, Carlisle.
First line: As I was a going to Birmingham fair.
   **Reel: 09, Frame 5831**

The jolly roving tar.
Stewart, 139, Butchergate, Carlisle.
First line: It was in the town of Liverpool all.
   **Reel: 09, Frame 5832**

The new repeal.
Stewart, 139, Butchergate, Carlisle.
First line: Repealers all, both great and small.
   **Reel: 09, Frame 5832**

A new song called bold M’Lusky.
Stewart, 139, Butchergate, Carlisle.
First line: You gallant sons of freedom that come.
   **Reel: 09, Frame 5832**

The two sober wives.
Stewart, 139, Butchergate, Carlisle.
First line: I’ll sing you a song that will.
   **Reel: 09, Frame 5832**

The banks of the Clyde.
Stewart, 139, Butchergate, Carlisle.
First line: When I was young and youth did.
   **Reel: 09, Frame 5833**
Madden Ballads
Reel Listing

A new song called the Bolton fox-hunt.
Stewart, 139, Butchergate, Carlisle.
First line: Come all you fox-hunters and listen.
Reel: 09, Frame 5833

One bottle more.
Stewart, 139, Butchergate, Carlisle.
First line: Assist me, ye lads, who have hearts.
Reel: 09, Frame 5833

Zip Coon on the go-head principle.
Stewart, 139, Butchergate, Carlisle.
First line: I went down in sandy hollor t'other.
Reel: 09, Frame 5833

Draw the sword, Scotland!
Stewart, 139, Butchergate, Carlisle.
First line: Draw the sword, Scotland, Scotland.
Reel: 09, Frame 5834

Musing on the roaring ocean.
Stewart, 139, Butchergate, Carlisle.
First line: Musing on the roaring ocean.
Reel: 09, Frame 5834

A new song called Grace darling.
Stewart, 139, Butchergate, Carlisle.
First line: I pray give attention to what I shall.
Reel: 09, Frame 5834

The pilot.
Stewart, 139, Butchergate, Carlisle.
First line: When Sol is shivering white each sail.
Reel: 09, Frame 5834

Rob Roy Macgregor.
Stewart, 139, Butchergate, Carlisle.
First line: Pardon now the bold outlaw.
Reel: 09, Frame 5834

The fast day.
Stewart, 139, Butchergate, Carlisle.
First line: You ladies and you gentlemen, come.
Reel: 09, Frame 5835

Kate!.
Stewart, 139, Butchergate, Carlisle.
First line: The summer's sun had sunk to rest.
Reel: 09, Frame 5835

Maid of Llanwellyn.
Stewart, 139, Butchergate, Carlisle.
First line: I've no sheep on the mountain, nor.
Reel: 09, Frame 5835

Ply the oar, brother.
Stewart, 139, Butchergate, Carlisle.
First line: Ply the oar, brother, and speed the.
Reel: 09, Frame 5835

The soldiering chap!.
Stewart, 139, Butchergate, Carlisle.
First line: When quite a lad I left my dad.
Reel: 09, Frame 5835

Mary Porter.
Stewart, 139, Butchergate, Carlisle.
First line: Before I ever fell in love.
Reel: 09, Frame 5836

Navvy on the line.
Stewart, 139, Butchergate, Carlisle.
First line: I am a Navvy bold, that has tramp'd.
Reel: 09, Frame 5836

A new song tailor buck.
Stewart, 139, Butchergate, Carlisle.
First line: come all you girls of Wesham town.
Reel: 09, Frame 5836

There's a good time coming, girls.
Stewart, 139, Butchergate, Carlisle.
First line: There's a good time coming, girls.
Reel: 09, Frame 5836

Chaunting Benny, or the batch of ballads.
Stewart, 139, Butchergate, Carlisle.
First line: When quite a babe my parents said as.
Reel: 09, Frame 5837

Cluster of nuts.
Stewart, 139, Butchergate, Carlisle.
First line: As me and my mistress were riding.
Reel: 09, Frame 5837

The lady's bustle.
Stewart, 139, Butchergate, Carlisle.
First line: Married men draw near awhile and.
Reel: 09, Frame 5837

Steam-loom weaver.
Stewart, 139, Butchergate, Carlisle.
First line: One morn for pleasure I did ramble.
Reel: 09, Frame 5837

A new christmas song.
Stewart, 139, Butchergate, Carlisle.
First line: Christmas is very near arrived.
Reel: 09, Frame 5838

A new song in praise of Halliwell.
Stewart, 139, Butchergate, Carlisle.
First line: You wrestling men of Westmorland come.
Reel: 09, Frame 5838

A new song, or a word of advice to servants.
Stewart, 139, Butchergate, Carlisle.
First line: You servant lads and lasses all come.
Reel: 09, Frame 5838

The wife's dream.
Stewart, 139, Butchergate, Carlisle.
First line: Now tell me, Mary, how it is that you.
Reel: 09, Frame 5838

The dancing family!.
Stewart, 139, Butchergate, Carlisle.
First line: Oh what a wretched man am I.
Reel: 09, Frame 5839
Joe and Bet.
Stewart, 139, Butchergate, Carlisle.
First line: You are going far away, far away.
Reel: 09, Frame 5839

Purty Molly Bralaghan.
Stewart, 139, Butchergate, Carlisle.
First line: Och! man, dear, did you never hear of.
Reel: 09, Frame 5839

Travel away.
Stewart, 139, Butchergate, Carlisle.
First line: Many people in this world whatever be.
Reel: 09, Frame 5839

Beautiful biddy of Sligo.
Stewart, 139, Butchergate, Carlisle.
First line: Och! my father and mother were.
Reel: 09, Frame 5840

The Liverpool tragedies.
Stewart, 139, Butchergate, Carlisle.
First line: Come all you feeling christians and.
Reel: 09, Frame 5840

The old arm-chair.
Stewart, 139, Butchergate, Carlisle.
First line: I love it! I love it! and who shall.
Reel: 09, Frame 5840

The jolly plough boys.
Stewart, 139, Butchergate, Carlisle.
First line: 'Twas early one morning by the break.
Reel: 09, Frame 5841

The little farm or, the weary ploughman.
Stewart, 139, Butchergate, Carlisle.
First line: You husbandmen and ploughmen of.
Reel: 09, Frame 5841

Rush the murderer of Jermy.
Stewart, 139, Butchergate, Carlisle.
First line: Good people listen unto my song.
Reel: 09, Frame 5841

The wrestlers' delight.
Stewart, 139, Butchergate, Carlisle.
First line: Come all you brave Cumbrians and.
Reel: 09, Frame 5841

Answer to Kate Kearney.
Stewart, 139, Butchergate, Carlisle.
First line: O yes I have seen this Kate Kearney.
Reel: 09, Frame 5841

The Burnley lads and lasses.
Stewart, 139, Butchergate, Carlisle.
First line: I've heard the song of other land.
Reel: 09, Frame 5842

I love the maid for loving me.
Stewart, 139, Butchergate, Carlisle.
First line: I did not love her for her face.
Reel: 09, Frame 5842

Just like love.
Stewart, 139, Butchergate, Carlisle.
First line: Just like love is yonder rose.
Reel: 09, Frame 5842

Mournful verses on the execution of rush.
Stewart, 139, Butchergate, Carlisle.
First line: Ye tender hearted christians.
Reel: 09, Frame 5842

The standard bearer.
Stewart, 139, Butchergate, Carlisle.
First line: Upon the tented field, a minstrel.
Reel: 09, Frame 5842

The convict's child!
Stewart, 139, Butchergate, Carlisle.
First line: The convict ship lay near the beach.
Reel: 09, Frame 5843

Johnny Pearith, the foundlin.
Stewart, 139, Butchergate, Carlisle.
First line: See wark sly "stweed" the foundlin's.
Reel: 09, Frame 5843

Life of a cadger!.
Stewart, 139, Butchergate, Carlisle.
First line: I am a known cadger as ever tramp'd.
Reel: 09, Frame 5843

I'm in haste.
Stewart, 139, Butchergate, Carlisle.
First line: As cross the fields, the other morn.
Reel: 09, Frame 5844

Life and trial of Gleeson Wilson.
Stewart, 139, Butchergate, Carlisle.
First line: I am the author, as you may see.
Reel: 09, Frame 5844

Long time ago.
Stewart, 139, Butchergate, Carlisle.
First line: As I was gwoin' down Shinbone Alley.
Reel: 09, Frame 5844

Oh! bless dat lubly yaller gal.
Stewart, 139, Butchergate, Carlisle.
First line: Oh! bless dat lubly yaller gal.
Reel: 09, Frame 5844

The old beau's courtship.
Stewart, 139, Butchergate, Carlisle.
First line: There was an old beau from the.
Reel: 09, Frame 5844

Chapter of cheats.
Stewart, 139, Butchergate, Carlisle.
First line: Attend you blades of London, and.
Reel: 09, Frame 5845

The Preston lads and lasses.
Stewart, 139, Butchergate, Carlisle.
First line: I've heard the song of other land.
Reel: 09, Frame 5845
Still so gently o'er me stealing.
Stewart, 139, Butchergate, Carlisle.
First line: Still so gently o'er me stealing.
Reel: 09, Frame 5845

The stolen child.
Stewart, 139, Butchergate, Carlisle.
First line: Alone on the heather a fair child.
Reel: 09, Frame 5845

Barbara Allen.
Stewart, 139, Butchergate, Carlisle.
First line: In Liverpool town, where I was born.
Reel: 09, Frame 5846

Doom of Gleeson Wilson.
Stewart, 139, Butchergate, Carlisle.
First line: I pray you give attention both young.
Reel: 09, Frame 5846

Gleeson Wilson's lamentation.
Stewart, 139, Butchergate, Carlisle.
First line: My friends and fellow countrymen come.
Reel: 09, Frame 5846

The little town boy, or Old England's going down the hill.
Stewart, 139, Butchergate, Carlisle.
First line: One cold winter's evening the stormy.
Reel: 09, Frame 5846

The Bermondsey tragedy!.
Stewart, 139, Butchergate, Carlisle.
First line: Come all you good people of every.
Reel: 09, Frame 5847

Capt. Henrickson's lamentation!.
Stewart, 139, Butchergate, Carlisle.
First line: As through Liverpool I carelessly.
Reel: 09, Frame 5847

Cottager's daughter.
Stewart, 139, Butchergate, Carlisle.
First line: Down in the valley my father does.
Reel: 09, Frame 5847

The silly old man.
Stewart, 139, Butchergate, Carlisle.
First line: Come listen awhile and I'll sing you.
Reel: 09, Frame 5847

John Anderson's dead.
Stewart, 139, Butchergate, Carlisle.
First line: He is gane frae the earth and his.
Reel: 09, Frame 5848

Johnston's escort into better glime.
Stewart, 139, Butchergate, Carlisle.
First line: You merry lads of Westmoreland attend.
Reel: 09, Frame 5848

Lines on the royal visit to Lancashire.
Stewart, 139, Butchergate, Carlisle.
First line: Come all you lads and lasses gay.
Reel: 09, Frame 5848

A new song on the great wrestling match, between Jackson and.
Stewart, 139, Butchergate, Carlisle.
First line: Come all you sporting heroes bold and.
Reel: 09, Frame 5848

The emigrants farewell to Ireland.
Stewart, 139, Butchergate, Carlisle.
First line: Farewell to dear Erin I now must.
Reel: 09, Frame 5849

The poor man's lamentation for the death of Sir Robert Peel.
Stewart, 139, Butchergate, Carlisle.
First line: Weep, England weep!!! thy loss is.
Reel: 09, Frame 5849

The young recruit; or, thirteen-pence a day.
Stewart, 139, Butchergate, Carlisle.
First line: Come and be a soldier, come, lads.
Reel: 09, Frame 5849

Granua wail to her children.
Stewart, 139, Butchergate, Carlisle.
First line: You sons of old Erin of all.
Reel: 09, Frame 5850

The contented wife, and her satisfied husband; or, one pound.
Stewart, 139, Butchergate, Carlisle.
First line: You married people, high and low.
Reel: 09, Frame 5851

A dialogue between a distiller and a tee-totaller.
Stewart, 139, Butchergate, Carlisle.
First line: You Irish lads I pray pay attention.
Reel: 09, Frame 5851

Drinking is a foolish thing.
Stewart, 139, Butchergate, Carlisle.
First line: Ye drunkards I pray you attend.
Reel: 09, Frame 5851

Dick Watters.
Stewart, 139, Butchergate, Carlisle.
First line: O, Jenny! Jenny! where's ton been?.
Reel: 09, Frame 5852

The foot race between Hope and Martin.
Stewart, 139, Butchergate, Carlisle.
First line: Come all you sporting Cumbrian lads.
Reel: 09, Frame 5852

The worton ghost.
Stewart, 139, Butchergate, Carlisle.
First line: Wey Gwordie, lad, hes te not been up.
Reel: 09, Frame 5852

The crook and plaid.
Stewart, 139, Butchergate, Carlisle.
First line: If lassies like the laddies, they.
Reel: 09, Frame 5853
John Bull and the taxes.
Stewart, 139, Butchergate, Carlisle.
First line: Here is some lines about the times.
    Reel: 09, Frame 5853

The laird o'cockpen.
Stewart, 139, Butchergate, Carlisle.
First line: The laird of o'cockpen he's proud.
    Reel: 09, Frame 5853

Lady Franklin's lament for her husband.
Stewart, 139, Butchergate, Carlisle.
First line: You seamen bold, that have oft.
    Reel: 09, Frame 5854

Lines on the death of William Armstrong, of Sowerby Trees.
Stewart, 139, Butchergate, Carlisle.
First line: Brave Armstrong is gone, his body.
    Reel: 09, Frame 5854

A new song on the foot races between the lads of Carel and.
Stewart, 139, Butchergate, Carlisle.
First line: There's been famous racing this week.
    Reel: 09, Frame 5855

A new song on the great fight between deaf Burke and Bendigo.
Stewart, 139, Butchergate, Carlisle.
    Reel: 09, Frame 5855

'Tis all for the best.
Stewart, 139, Butchergate, Carlisle.
First line: My soul now arise, my passions take.
    Reel: 09, Frame 5855

A new song in praise of Whitehead, Halliwell and Harrington.
Stewart, 139, Butchergate, Carlisle.
First line: Come all you wrestling heroes bold.
    Reel: 09, Frame 5856

Prince Charlie and his Tartan Plaidie.
Stewart, 139, Butchergate, Carlisle.
First line: When Charlie first came to the north.
    Reel: 09, Frame 5856

The Sledmere poachers.
Stewart, 139, Butchergate, Carlisle.
First line: Come all gallant poaching lads, and.
    Reel: 09, Frame 5856

Rush the murderer of the Jermye.
Stewart, 139, Butchergate, Carlisle.
First line: Good people listen to my song.
    Reel: 09, Frame 5857

Sitting on a rail.
Stewart, 139, Butchergate, Carlisle.
First line: As I walk out by the light ob de.
    Reel: 09, Frame 5857

The worton boggle.
Stewart, 139, Butchergate, Carlisle.
First line: Wey Davie, hes te heard the news.
    Reel: 09, Frame 5857

A new song called Alexander Hill.
Stewart, 139, Butchergate, Carlisle.
First line: Come all you jolly seamen and.
    Reel: 09, Frame 5858

The squire's young daughter.
Stewart, 139, Butchergate, Carlisle.
First line: You tender young lovers draw near.
    Reel: 09, Frame 5858

Sunset at Gilsland.
Stewart, 139, Butchergate, Carlisle.
First line: 'Tis evening, and the people.
    Reel: 09, Frame 5858

Death of General Moor; or, Sir John Moor's burial.
Stewart, 139, Butchergate, Carlisle.
First line: Not a drum was heard, nor a funeral.
    Reel: 09, Frame 5859

Teddy Roe's wake.
Stewart, 139, Butchergate, Carlisle.
First line: In Dublin, that great city of riches.
    Reel: 09, Frame 5859

Wm. Jackson & Atkinson's wrestling match, on October 8th, 1851.
Stewart, 139, Butchergate, Carlisle.
First line: On the 8th day of October, in 1851.
    Reel: 09, Frame 5859

John Bull and the taxes.
Stewart, 139, Butchergate, Carlisle.
First line: Here is some lines about the times.
    Reel: 09, Frame 5860

The great national exhibition.
Stewart, 139, Butchergate, Carlisle.
First line: What wonderful times are come now.
    Reel: 09, Frame 5861

The great national exhibition of 1851.
Stewart, 139, Butchergate, Carlisle.
First line: What wonderful times are coming.
    Reel: 09, Frame 5861

Lady Margaret.
Stewart, 139, Butchergate, Carlisle.
First line: As Lord Thomas was standing at.
    Reel: 09, Frame 5862

Lord Warden.
Stewart, 139, Butchergate, Carlisle.
First line: Upon the backs of Strick in mornings.
    Reel: 09, Frame 5862
Mow the meadow down.
Stewart, 139, Butchergate, Carlisle.
First line: As I was walking out one morning.
Reel: 09, Frame 5862

O wae's me for young Sorbie!.
Stewart, 139, Butchergate, Carlisle.
First line: What doleful news is this we hear.
Reel: 09, Frame 5862

A full and particular account of the shipwreck and awful.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Ye tender parents and neighbours.
Reel: 09, Frame 5863

Answer to the garden gate.
No Printer Statement.
First line: One winter's eve the moon it shone.
Reel: 09, Frame 5864

Some love to roam.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Some love to roam o'er the dark sea.
Reel: 09, Frame 5864

The banks of Claudy.
No Printer Statement.
First line: It was on a summer's morning all in.
Reel: 09, Frame 5865

The bonny English rose.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Old England's emblem is the rose.
Reel: 09, Frame 5865

The pirate's bride.
No Printer Statement.
First line: My well-tired harque is near the.
Reel: 09, Frame 5865

The Swiss girl.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come awake thee, awake thee, my merry.
Reel: 09, Frame 5865

The barley rakings.
No Printer Statement.
First line: It was in the prime of summer time.
Reel: 09, Frame 5866

Barney Buntline and Billy Bowling.
No Printer Statement.
First line: One night came on a hurricane.
Reel: 09, Frame 5866

The morn unbars the gates of light.
No Printer Statement.
First line: The morn unbars the gates of light.
Reel: 09, Frame 5866

Scarce had the purple gleam of day.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Scarce had the purple gleam of day.
Reel: 09, Frame 5866

Bessy the sailor's bride.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Poor Bessy was a sailor's bride.
Reel: 09, Frame 5867

Bobby Lump's adventures.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Kind gentlefolks I come before ye.
Reel: 09, Frame 5867

Fanny the fisherman's daughter.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Poor Fanny, I saw her in terror look.
Reel: 09, Frame 5867

Silver light bonny moon!.
No Printer Statement.
First line: As I went to my cot at the close of.
Reel: 09, Frame 5867

The blooming rose of Cumberland.
No Printer Statement.
First line: One morning bright Phoebus her.
Reel: 09, Frame 5868

Come to the boil, independent & bold.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Ye grey coats of Cumberland prove by.
Reel: 09, Frame 5868

Joseph Tuck's last shift.
No Printer Statement.
First line: I'm Joseph Tuck, the tailor's son.
Reel: 09, Frame 5868

The spotted cow.
No Printer Statement.
First line: One morning in the month of May.
Reel: 09, Frame 5868

Buy a broom.
No Printer Statement.
First line: From Teutchland I come with my light.
Reel: 09, Frame 5869

Cherry ripe.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Cherry ripe, cherry ripe, cherries.
Reel: 09, Frame 5869

Allen Brooke.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Say, have you in the village seen.
Reel: 09, Frame 5870

Captain Mulligan.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Love's a plague, by night and by.
Reel: 09, Frame 5870

A chapter of cheats, or, the roguey of every trade.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Attend you honest tradesmen, and.
Reel: 09, Frame 5870
The garland of love.
No Printer Statement.
First line: How sweet are the flowers.

Reel: 09, Frame 5870

The coalheaver's feast.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Oh! have you not heard of a party.

Reel: 09, Frame 5871

The cockney and plough boy.
No Printer Statement.
First line: I'll tell you a story of a Londoner.

Reel: 09, Frame 5871

Woodland Mary.
No Printer Statement.
First line: With sloe black eyes and jet black.

Reel: 09, Frame 5871

The constant farmer's sons.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Its of a merchant's daughter in.

Reel: 09, Frame 5872

The convent belle.
No Printer Statement.
First line: There once was a novice, as I've.

Reel: 09, Frame 5872

Mary, the sailor's bride.
No Printer Statement.
First line: As William & Mary strayed by the sea.

Reel: 09, Frame 5872

Oh, no! we never mention her.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Oh, no! we never mention her.

Reel: 09, Frame 5872

The sea maiden's song!
No Printer Statement.
First line: Leave--oh, leave your coral cares.

Reel: 09, Frame 5872

Song of the moorish maid.
No Printer Statement.
First line: A moorish girl in her silent bower.

Reel: 09, Frame 5872

When William at eve.
No Printer Statement.
First line: When William at eve meets me down at.

Reel: 09, Frame 5872

Answer to the "bloom is on the rye."
No Printer Statement.
First line: My Flora, why so very shy.

Reel: 09, Frame 5873

A cottage lay distant a mile.
No Printer Statement.
First line: One evening of late as young Colin.

Reel: 09, Frame 5873

Dandy wife.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come all young men of high renown.

Reel: 09, Frame 5873

Well, I've been trying full an hour.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Well, I've been trying full an hour.

Reel: 09, Frame 5873

Dearly I love thee.
No Printer Statement.
First line: You ask me, sweet maid, if my vows.

Reel: 09, Frame 5874

Death of Nelson.
No Printer Statement.
First line: O'er Nelson's tomb, with silent.

Reel: 09, Frame 5874

Maiden, wrap thy mantle round thee.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Maiden, wrap thy mantle round thee.

Reel: 09, Frame 5874

The merry fife and drum.
No Printer Statement.
First line: I'm a merry little soldier.

Reel: 09, Frame 5874

Death of Sir John Moore.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Not a drum was heard, nor a funeral.

Reel: 09, Frame 5875

The devil.
No Printer Statement.
First line: From his brimstone bed, at break of.

Reel: 09, Frame 5875

The fine old English gentleman.
No Printer Statement.
First line: I'll sing you a good old song, that.

Reel: 09, Frame 5875

Merrily, merrily goes the bark.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Merrily, merrily goes the bark.

Reel: 09, Frame 5875

She wore a wreath of roses.
No Printer Statement.
First line: She wore a wreath of roses the night.

Reel: 09, Frame 5875

The drunken husband.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Ye married women draw near a for.

Reel: 09, Frame 5876

The dusky night.
No Printer Statement.
First line: The dusky night rides down the sky.

Reel: 09, Frame 5876
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First line: What' this dull town to me?.
First line: For seven long years I've been a good.
First line: As I one morn did stray.
First line: Tho' lowly my lot, and tho' poor my.
First line: Upon the hill he turn'd.
First line: 'Tis of a pretty maiden fair.
First line: Down in a valley my father does.
First line: With an honest old friend and a merry.
First line: Priscilla, my love, she liv'd down in.
First line: From thee, Eliza, I must go.
First line: 'Twas in the merry month of May.
First line: Poor Gaby Grn a courting.
First line: The day was spent, the moon shone.
First line: I'll be no submissive wife.
First line: Oh! did you ne'er hear of Kate.
Madden Ballads
Reel Listing

Kitty of Coleraine.
No Printer Statement.
First line: As beautiful Kitty one morning was.
   Reel: 09, Frame 5881

Georgy Barnwell.
No Printer Statement.
First line: In Chapside there liv'd a merchant.
   Reel: 09, Frame 5882

O tell me Mary dear.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Oh, tell me, tell me, Mary, dear.
   Reel: 09, Frame 5882

Gosport Beach.
No Printer Statement.
First line: On Gosport Beach I landed.
   Reel: 09, Frame 5883

The great sea-snake.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Perhaps you all have heard of a yarn.
   Reel: 09, Frame 5883

O, come to me when day-light sets.
No Printer Statement.
First line: O come to me when day-light sets.
   Reel: 09, Frame 5883

A pipe and a song.
No Printer Statement.
First line: While misers all night, are counting.
   Reel: 09, Frame 5883

Glasses sparkle on the board.
No Printer Statement.
First line: The glasses sparkle on the board.
   Reel: 09, Frame 5884

Happy stranger.
No Printer Statement.
First line: As I was a walking one morning in.
   Reel: 09, Frame 5884

Young Donald of Dundee.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Young Donald is the blithest lad.
   Reel: 09, Frame 5884

Blow the candle out.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Its of a young prentice.
   Reel: 09, Frame 5885

The hard hearted mother of Joan!.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Och, whack! mischief is brewing.
   Reel: 09, Frame 5885

Jim Crow.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come all ye galls and boys.
   Reel: 09, Frame 5885

Tell me my heart.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Tell me, my heart, why morning prime.
   Reel: 09, Frame 5885

Has your mother sold her mangle?.
No Printer Statement.
First line: My name be Gaby Guff.
   Reel: 09, Frame 5886

How five and twenty shillings was expended in a week.
No Printer Statement.
First line: It is of a tradesman and his wife.
   Reel: 09, Frame 5886

How sweet at twilight.
No Printer Statement.
First line: How sweet at twilight's peaceful.
   Reel: 09, Frame 5887

The humber side.
No Printer Statement.
First line: As I walked out one morning clear, it.
   Reel: 09, Frame 5887

Humphrey Dickins the queer-looking man!.
No Printer Statement.
First line: What a pity it is that a man.
   Reel: 09, Frame 5887

Remember me.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Remember me when far away.
   Reel: 09, Frame 5887

Auld lang syne!.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Should auld acquaintance be forgot.
   Reel: 09, Frame 5888

I'm a man of consequence !.
No Printer Statement.
First line: This is a very funny world.
   Reel: 09, Frame 5888

The inconstant maiden.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Seven long years a young maid I.
   Reel: 09, Frame 5888

A thumping glass of gin.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Oh! a woman I do love, believe me.
   Reel: 09, Frame 5888

Her cheek was of the rose's dye.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Her cheek was of the rose's dye.
   Reel: 09, Frame 5889
The Indian lass.
No Printer Statement.
First line: As I was walking on yon distant.
   Reel: 09, Frame 5889

Inniskillen dragoon.
No Printer Statement.
First line: A beautiful damsel of fame and.
   Reel: 09, Frame 5889

Mary.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Mary, when yonder boundless sea.
   Reel: 09, Frame 5889

Deep in a vale.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Deep in a vale a cottage stood.
   Reel: 09, Frame 5890

An interesting dialogue between drunken Bill and tee-total Jack.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Good morning Jack I hear you have.
   Reel: 09, Frame 5890

The invincibles.
No Printer Statement.
First line: When the merry fife and drum.
   Reel: 09, Frame 5890

The song of tee-total Jack.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Ye thirsty souls lay down your bowls.
   Reel: 09, Frame 5890

Jack upon the green.
No Printer Statement.
First line: It was in the month of May, when.
   Reel: 09, Frame 5891

Jemmy and Nancy on the banks of Tyne.
No Printer Statement.
First line: As I went out one summer's day.
   Reel: 09, Frame 5891

Marian the merry.
No Printer Statement.
First line: O, Marian the merry, who gave you.
   Reel: 09, Frame 5891

Sweet lovely Nan of the valley.
No Printer Statement.
First line: It was down in yon grove, where the.
   Reel: 09, Frame 5891

Adieu! my native land.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Adieu! my native land adieu.
   Reel: 09, Frame 5892

The flea! the flea!.
No Printer Statement.
First line: The flea, the flea, the hopping flea.
   Reel: 09, Frame 5892

Jim Crow.
No Printer Statement.
First line: I came from ole Kentucky.
   Reel: 09, Frame 5892

Mary, the sailor's bride.
No Printer Statement.
First line: As Willam & Mary strayed by the sea.
   Reel: 09, Frame 5892

When thy bosom.
No Printer Statement.
First line: When thy bosom heaves the sigh.
   Reel: 09, Frame 5892

The celebrated song of Jim Crow.
No Printer Statement.
First line: I cmae from ole Kentucky.
   Reel: 09, Frame 5893

Harry Bluff.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Harry Bluff, when a boy, left his.
   Reel: 09, Frame 5893

Jim Crow's trip to Greenwich.
No Printer Statement.
First line: It was de oder Sunday mornin'.
   Reel: 09, Frame 5893

The British oak.
No Printer Statement.
First line: The tree that our forefathers planted.
   Reel: 09, Frame 5894

Johnny to the fair.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Twas in the pleasant month of May.
   Reel: 09, Frame 5894

The king! God bless him.
No Printer Statement.
First line: A goblet of burgundy, fill, fill, for.
   Reel: 09, Frame 5894

Merrily pass.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Merrily pass the glass around.
   Reel: 09, Frame 5894

Round thy bower I wander.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Round thy bower I wander sweet queen.
   Reel: 09, Frame 5894

The great sea-snake.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Perhaps you all have heard of a yarn.
   Reel: 09, Frame 5895

The joys of drinking.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Poor Joe, the miller, loved good ale.
   Reel: 09, Frame 5895
Kiss me now or never.
First line: The morn was fair, the month was May.
   Reel: 09, Frame 5895

The life and death of Dando.
First line: O pity the fate of a poor Irish.
   Reel: 09, Frame 5895

Poor Irish stranger.
First line: 'Mid pleasures and palaces.
   Reel: 09, Frame 5896

Home, sweet home.
First line: As William and Mary stray'd by the.
   Reel: 09, Frame 5896

The little gipsy girl.
First line: My father is king of the gipsys, its.
   Reel: 09, Frame 5896

Little Mary, the sailor's bride.
First line: As William and Mary stray'd by the.
   Reel: 09, Frame 5896

Not a drum was heard.
First line: Not a drum was heard, not a funeral.
   Reel: 09, Frame 5896

Draw the sword Scotland.
First line: Draw the sword, Scotland, Scotland.
   Reel: 09, Frame 5897

Love sick Luby.
First line: Does any one here, of whom I inquire.
   Reel: 09, Frame 5897

A lover one night left the city.
First line: A lover one night left the city.
   Reel: 09, Frame 5897

Nancy Dawson.
First line: This world's a world of toil and woe.
   Reel: 09, Frame 5897

Sweet Jessie.
First line: Sweet Jessie was young and simple.
   Reel: 09, Frame 5897

Turn to me love.
First line: Turn to me, love, those lips once.
   Reel: 09, Frame 5897

Down in our village.
First line: When first I was a shepherd's boy.
   Reel: 09, Frame 5898

The lover's lament for her sailor.
First line: As I was walking along the sea shore.
   Reel: 09, Frame 5898

Nan of the valley.
First line: 'Twas down by yon grove where the.
   Reel: 09, Frame 5898

Boys of Kilkenny.
First line: Oh the boys of Kilkenny are brave.
   Reel: 09, Frame 5899

Death of Sir John Moore.
First line: Not a drum was heard, nor a funeral.
   Reel: 09, Frame 5899

Does you're mother know you're out?.
First line: I am the laughing stock of all.
   Reel: 09, Frame 5899

Kate Kearney.
First line: O did you not hear of Kate Kearney?.
   Reel: 09, Frame 5899

Lovely Ann Macgee.
First line: Ye gods of love I pray incline and.
   Reel: 09, Frame 5899

May the young queen be happy.
First line: May the young queen be happy, and.
   Reel: 09, Frame 5899

The soldiers gratitude.
First line: Whate'er my fate, where'er I roam.
   Reel: 09, Frame 5899

Mental debility.
First line: Oh, now if you'll listen to me.
   Reel: 09, Frame 5900

Miss Fanny Blair.
First line: Come all you good people wheresoever.
   Reel: 09, Frame 5900

Wilt meet me on the lawn, love.
First line: Wilt meet me on the law love.
   Reel: 09, Frame 5900
You don't exactly suit me.
No Printer Statement.
First line: A youth to me a courting came.
   Reel: 09, Frame 5900

The flea! the flea!.
No Printer Statement.
First line: The flea, the flea, the hopping flea.
   Reel: 09, Frame 5901

The great sea-snake!.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Perhaps you all have heard of a yarn.
   Reel: 09, Frame 5901

My own sweet Mary Ann.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Those eyes which beam so brightly.
   Reel: 09, Frame 5901

Nancy Dawson.
No Printer Statement.
First line: This world's a world of toil and woe.
   Reel: 09, Frame 5901

Of friendship they talk.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Of friendship they talk--is a friend.
   Reel: 09, Frame 5901

Poor Irish stranger.
No Printer Statement.
First line: O pity the fate of a poor Irish.
   Reel: 09, Frame 5901

Lines on Corby.
No Printer Statement.
First line: The races being last Wednesday.
   Reel: 09, Frame 5902

The new deserter.
No Printer Statement.
First line: I am a young farmer and Johnny is my.
   Reel: 09, Frame 5902

The tired soldier.
No Printer Statement.
First line: A soldier, tired, bold and brave.
   Reel: 09, Frame 5902

Drink to me only with thine eyes.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Drink to me only with thine eyes.
   Reel: 09, Frame 5903

Farewell to England.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Farewell to England, the white cliffs.
   Reel: 09, Frame 5903

The old miser.
No Printer Statement.
First line: 'Tis of an old miser who in London.
   Reel: 09, Frame 5903

Orphan drummer boy.
No Printer Statement.
First line: It was in a country village, by a.
   Reel: 09, Frame 5903

If those who live in shepherd's bower.
No Printer Statement.
First line: If those who live in shepherd's.
   Reel: 09, Frame 5904

The orphan boy.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Stay, lady, stay, for mercy's sake.
   Reel: 09, Frame 5904

The orphan drummer boy.
No Printer Statement.
First line: It was in a country village, by a.
   Reel: 09, Frame 5904

The Sicilian maid.
No Printer Statement.
First line: I knew a Sicilian maid.
   Reel: 09, Frame 5904

The outlandish dream.
No Printer Statement.
First line: An outlandish knight dreamed a dream.
   Reel: 09, Frame 5905

Time cannot change my love.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Time cannot change my love for thee.
   Reel: 09, Frame 5905

Bid me discourse.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Bid me discourse, I will enchant.
   Reel: 09, Frame 5906

Hark forward's the cry.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Hark forward! away, my brave boys to.
   Reel: 09, Frame 5906

The pirate's song.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Oh! lady come to the Indies with me.
   Reel: 09, Frame 5906

Scots, come o'er the border.
No Printer Statement.
First line: March! march! Ettrick and Teviotdale.
   Reel: 09, Frame 5906

Tell me love, where shall we meet.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Say, shall we meet when the sun is.
   Reel: 09, Frame 5906

Trio.
No Printer Statement.
First line: A boat, a boat, haste to the ferry.
   Reel: 09, Frame 5906
A week's matrimony.
No Printer Statement.
First line: On Sunday morning went out for a.
Reel: 09, Frame 5906

Cherry ripe.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Cherry ripe, cherry ripe, ripe, I.
Reel: 09, Frame 5907

Oh, give me the heart.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Oh, give me the heart that is.
Reel: 09, Frame 5907

 Poor Jack.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Go patter to lubbers and swabs do ye.
Reel: 09, Frame 5907

The poor law bill in force.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Good people all attend, and listen to.
Reel: 09, Frame 5908

Blue ey'd Mary.
No Printer Statement.
First line: As I walked out one morning.
Reel: 09, Frame 5909

A dream of Napoleon.
No Printer Statement.
First line: One night sad & lanquid I went to my.
Reel: 09, Frame 5909

Pretty Susan, the pride of Kildare.
No Printer Statement.
First line: When first from sea I landed, I had.
Reel: 09, Frame 5909

The boldest of Burlington bay.
No Printer Statement.
First line: The rain fell in torrents, the wind.
Reel: 09, Frame 5910

Jenny Jones.
No Printer Statement.
First line: My name's Edward Morgan I live at.
Reel: 09, Frame 5910

The railway.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Now folks, I will tell you, although.
Reel: 09, Frame 5910

The rakish young fellow.
No Printer Statement.
First line: When I was a rakish young fellow.
Reel: 09, Frame 5910

The maid of Judah.
No Printer Statement.
First line: No more shall the children of Judah.
Reel: 09, Frame 5911

The rambling soldier.
No Printer Statement.
First line: I am a soldier blythe and gay.
Reel: 09, Frame 5911

The ranter parson, and the cunning farmer's wife.
No Printer Statement.
First line: It is of a sly Ranter Parson--for.
Reel: 09, Frame 5912

Rigs of Carlisle hiring.
No Printer Statement.
First line: You country lads and lasses all.
Reel: 09, Frame 5912

Loves a tyrant.
No Printer Statement.
First line: That love's a tyrant I can prove.
Reel: 09, Frame 5913

The mistletoe bough.
No Printer Statement.
First line: The mistletoe hung in the castle.
Reel: 09, Frame 5913

The pirate's song.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Gaily o'er the wide waves dashing.
Reel: 09, Frame 5913

Rory O'More.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Young Rory O'Moor courted Kathleen.
Reel: 09, Frame 5913

The rose of Allandale.
No Printer Statement.
First line: The morn was fair, the skies were.
Reel: 09, Frame 5913

The thoru.
No Printer Statement.
First line: From the white blossom'd sloe, my.
Reel: 09, Frame 5913

The village cot for me.
No Printer Statement.
First line: I love the cot, the village cot.
Reel: 09, Frame 5913

The maiden's complaint.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Down in a meadow fine and gay.
Reel: 09, Frame 5914

The rose of Ardee.
No Printer Statement.
First line: When first in this country a stranger.
Reel: 09, Frame 5914

The Scullion sprite.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Twas at the hour, when sober cits.
Reel: 09, Frame 5914
For I will love for ever.
No Printer Statement.
First line: The chains a lover's heart surround.
   Reel: 09, Frame 5915

The lucky farmer's boy.
No Printer Statement.
First line: The sun had set behind the hill.
   Reel: 09, Frame 5915

Sailor and shepherdess.
No Printer Statement.
First line: A pretty young shepherdess was.
   Reel: 09, Frame 5915

Sally Monroe.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come all you young females, I pray.
   Reel: 09, Frame 5915

Bushes and briers.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Through bushes and through briers.
   Reel: 09, Frame 5916

Our vicar still preaches.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Our vicar still preaches, that Peter.
   Reel: 09, Frame 5916

Sary Sykes.
No Printer Statement.
First line: To me said mother, t'other day.
   Reel: 09, Frame 5916

The sharp cut.
No Printer Statement.
First line: 'Twas Barber Tom one day.
   Reel: 09, Frame 5916

The sea.
No Printer Statement.
First line: The sea, the sea, the summer sea!
   Reel: 09, Frame 5917

The shepherd's boy.
No Printer Statement.
First line: When first I was a shepherd's boy.
   Reel: 09, Frame 5917

The shipwreck'd mariner.
No Printer Statement.
First line: 'Tis true I'm the lord of this sweet.
   Reel: 09, Frame 5917

Smile again, my bonnie lassie.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Smile again, my bonnie lassie.
   Reel: 09, Frame 5917

Tyrolese evening hymn.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come, come! come to the sun-set tree.
   Reel: 09, Frame 5917

Victoria's! the toast.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Fill the glass, boys, prime it well!.
   Reel: 09, Frame 5917

Give me, my love before we part.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Give me, my love before we part.
   Reel: 09, Frame 5918

The short man.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Sweet gentlefolks, pray list to me.
   Reel: 09, Frame 5918

The silly old man.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come listen awhile and I'll sing you.
   Reel: 09, Frame 5918

The true British tar.
No Printer Statement.
First line: D'ye mind me, a man that's a true.
   Reel: 09, Frame 5918

In the merry days of England.
No Printer Statement.
First line: In the merry days of England.
   Reel: 09, Frame 5919

Isabel.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Wake! dearest wake! and for ever.
   Reel: 09, Frame 5919

Simon Brown.
No Printer Statement.
First line: One Simon Brown he went to woo.
   Reel: 09, Frame 5919

The spree.
No Printer Statement.
First line: The spree, the spree, the jovial.
   Reel: 09, Frame 5919

I've kissed and I've prattled.
No Printer Statement.
First line: I've kissed and I've prattled to.
   Reel: 09, Frame 5920

Lovely Emma.
No Printer Statement.
First line: I rise in the morning with my heart.
   Reel: 09, Frame 5920

Spanish guitar.
No Printer Statement.
First line: A lover one night left the city.
   Reel: 09, Frame 5920

Such a beauty I did grow.
No Printer Statement.
First line: When I was a little boy.
   Reel: 09, Frame 5920

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Madden Ballads
Reel Listing

Ben Block.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Ben Block was a veteran of naval.
  Reel: 09, Frame 5921

The flower girl's song.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come, buy my flowers--come buy, come.
  Reel: 09, Frame 5921

The tee-totalist.
No Printer Statement.
First line: John Jones was a farmer and highly.
  Reel: 09, Frame 5921

There you go with your eye out!.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Queer sayings long in folks chat.
  Reel: 09, Frame 5921

The devil a fishing.
No Printer Statement.
First line: My thoughts somehow t'other night.
  Reel: 09, Frame 5922

True lovers.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Abroad as I was walking.
  Reel: 09, Frame 5922

Umbrella courtship.
No Printer Statement.
First line: A belle and a beau would walking go.
  Reel: 09, Frame 5922

Oh! urge me not to wander.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Oh! urge me not to wander.
  Reel: 09, Frame 5923

Push about the pitcher.
No Printer Statement.
First line: The silver moon, that shines so.
  Reel: 09, Frame 5923

Undaunted Mary, or, the banks of sweet Dundee.
No Printer Statement.
First line: It's of a farmer's daughter so.
  Reel: 09, Frame 5923

Vows of love.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Sweet girl, till life shall pass.
  Reel: 09, Frame 5925

The wedding of Judy M'Cree.
No Printer Statement.
First line: As you've exed me to sing, faith a.
  Reel: 09, Frame 5925

What man would be without a woman?.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Though much is said and sung about a.
  Reel: 09, Frame 5925

When I behold that angel face.
No Printer Statement.
First line: When I behold that angel face.
  Reel: 09, Frame 5925

The bachelor's fare.
No Printer Statement.
First line: A bachelor leads an easy life.
  Reel: 09, Frame 5926

A cure for a drunken husband.
No Printer Statement.
First line: You married women draw near awhile.
  Reel: 09, Frame 5926

The soldier tired.
No Printer Statement.
First line: The soldier tired of war's alarms.
  Reel: 09, Frame 5926

When? Where and how?.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Oh tell me when and tell me where.
  Reel: 09, Frame 5926

Wild and wicked youth.
No Printer Statement.
First line: In Newry town I was bred and born.
  Reel: 09, Frame 5926

Alice of the mill.
No Printer Statement.
First line: The moon shone forth with crescent.
  Reel: 09, Frame 5927

Down in our village.
No Printer Statement.
First line: When first I was a shepherd's boy.
  Reel: 09, Frame 5927

William and Harriet.
No Printer Statement.
First line: It's of a rich merchant near London.
  Reel: 09, Frame 5927

The wonderful effects of money.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Oh this money, this glittering money.
  Reel: 09, Frame 5927
Madden Ballads
Reel Listing

Dear maid, my every hope of bliss.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Dear maid, my every hope of bliss.
  Reel: 09, Frame 5928

My Laura's smile.
No Printer Statement.
First line: My Laura's smile, when first we met.
  Reel: 09, Frame 5928

Yarmouth lovers.
No Printer Statement.
First line: It's of a rich merchant in Yarmouth.
  Reel: 09, Frame 5928

Young Edwin of the lowlands low.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come all you feeling lovers, and.
  Reel: 09, Frame 5928

From distant climes.
No Printer Statement.
First line: From distant climes a troubadour.
  Reel: 09, Frame 5929

Young men and maidens' lamentation on the new marriage act.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Young men and maidens, I pray you.
  Reel: 09, Frame 5929

Young Riley.
No Printer Statement.
First line: As I was walking through the county.
  Reel: 09, Frame 5929

About Long Enough.
No Printer Statement.
First line: The cloth taken out, and fresh.
  Reel: 09, Frame 5930

The Albert songster.
No Printer Statement.
First line: List my friends all around in verse.
  Reel: 09, Frame 5930

Bid me discourse.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Bid me discourse, I will enchant.
  Reel: 09, Frame 5930

Chanting Benny.
No Printer Statement.
First line: When quite a babe my parents said.
  Reel: 09, Frame 5930

The Dashing Yankee Doodle.
No Printer Statement.
First line: My daddy to my mammy said.
  Reel: 09, Frame 5930

Deserted By Declining Years.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Deserted by declining day.
  Reel: 09, Frame 5930

Does Your Mother Know You're Out?.
No Printer Statement.
First line: I am the laughing stock of all.
  Reel: 09, Frame 5930

Farewell My Donkey Neddy.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Then farewell my donkey, Neddy.
  Reel: 09, Frame 5930

From thee, Eliza I must go.
No Printer Statement.
First line: From thee Eliza, I must go.
  Reel: 09, Frame 5930

Harmonist.
First line: .
  Reel: 09, Frame 5930

The harmonist. Sweet Kitty Clover.
No Printer Statement.
First line: I dreamt last night of our earlier.
  Reel: 09, Frame 5930

I Never Will Deceive Thee.
No Printer Statement.
First line: My pride would fain o'ercome my love.
  Reel: 09, Frame 5930

I'd Marry Him Tomorrow.
No Printer Statement.
First line: I've no money, so you see.
  Reel: 09, Frame 5930

The Lass of Richmond Hill.
No Printer Statement.
First line: On Richmond Hill there lives a lass.
  Reel: 09, Frame 5930

The light guitar.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Oh! leave the gay and festive scene.
  Reel: 09, Frame 5930
Meet Me By Moonlight.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Meet me by moonlight alone.
   Reel: 09, Frame 5930

Meet me in the willow glen.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Meet me in the willow glen.
   Reel: 09, Frame 5930

My Highland Home.
No Printer Statement.
First line: My Highland Home, where tempest.
   Reel: 09, Frame 5930

Quite Correct and No Mistake.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Although a country clown I be.
   Reel: 09, Frame 5930

Robber's Glee.
No Printer Statement.
First line: The tiger couches in the wood.
   Reel: 09, Frame 5930

Sich A Getting Up Stairs.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Kentuck one night a party meet.
   Reel: 09, Frame 5930

Smile Again, My Bonnie Lassie.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Smile again, my bonnie lassie.
   Reel: 09, Frame 5930

Soft Place In My Head.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Your pardon, kind ladies.
   Reel: 09, Frame 5930

The Steam Tongue.
No Printer Statement.
First line: A most wond'rous tale I'll now.
   Reel: 09, Frame 5930

Thy Smile Was Sweet.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Thy smile was sweet, thine eye was.
   Reel: 09, Frame 5930

When Will You Meet Me, Love?.
No Printer Statement.
First line: When wilt thou meet me, love.
   Reel: 09, Frame 5930

With A Helmet On His Brow.
No Printer Statement.
First line: With a helmet on his brow.
   Reel: 09, Frame 5930

The Wonderful Nose!.
No Printer Statement.
First line: A curious tale I now will disclose.
   Reel: 09, Frame 5930

Do it again.
Henderson, Matthew, Longtown.
First line: Now all give attention to what I will.
   Reel: 09, Frame 5931

The Longtown maid.
Henderson, Matthew, Longtown.
First line: As I walk'd out one morning, all in.
   Reel: 09, Frame 5931

The slighted lover.
Henderson, Matthew, Longtown.
First line: 'Twas long, long ago, nigh the.
   Reel: 09, Frame 5931

Aileen Mavourneen, Acushlamacree.
Wilson, Wm., 56, King St., Whitehaven.
First line: He tells me he loves me, and can I.
   Reel: 09, Frame 5932

Betsy Baker.
Wilson, Wm., 56, King St., Whitehaven.
First line: Fra' noise and bustle far away.
   Reel: 09, Frame 5932

Jack Steadfast.
Wilson, Wm., 56, King St., Whitehaven.
First line: Jack Steadfast and I were both.
   Reel: 09, Frame 5932

Sally Gray.
Wilson, Wm., 56, King St., Whitehaven.
First line: She's all that I suspected her.
   Reel: 09, Frame 5932

Chill was the blast.
Wilson, Wm., 56, King St., Whitehaven.
First line: Loud and chill was the blast.
   Reel: 09, Frame 5933

The comforts of man.
Wilson, Wm., 56, King St., Whitehaven.
First line: When I was young, many troubles I.
   Reel: 09, Frame 5933

The lassie's wardrobe.
Wilson, Wm., 56, King St., Whitehaven.
First line: A lassie lived down by you burn.
   Reel: 09, Frame 5933

The mariners of England.
Wilson, Wm., 56, King St., Whitehaven.
First line: Ye mariners of England.
   Reel: 09, Frame 5933

Dumfries tragedy.
Wilson, Wm., 56, King St., Whitehaven.
First line: This day I sing in plaintive strains.
   Reel: 09, Frame 5934

Farmer man.
Wilson, Wm., 56, King St., Whitehaven.
First line: Dear mother, I tell you that I am.
   Reel: 09, Frame 5934
Madden Ballads
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Old house at home.
Wilson, Wm., 56, King St., Whitehaven.
First line: Oh! the old house at home.
Reel: 09, Frame 5934

She is far from the land.
Wilson, Wm., 56, King St., Whitehaven.
First line: She is far from the land where her.
Reel: 09, Frame 5934

Sweet home.
Wilson, Wm., 56, King St., Whitehaven.
First line: When wandering far on distant soil.
Reel: 09, Frame 5934

Caller Herring.
Wilson, Wm., 56, King St., Whitehaven.
First line: Come buy, buy my herring.
Reel: 09, Frame 5935

Favourite song, called highland Mary.
Wilson, Wm., 56, King St., Whitehaven.
First line: Ye banks and braes, and streams.
Reel: 09, Frame 5935

Gallant poachers.
Wilson, Wm., 56, King St., Whitehaven.
First line: Come, all you lads, of high renown.
Reel: 09, Frame 5935

A new song on the great fight between Paddock and Tipton.
Wilson, Wm., 56, King St., Whitehaven.
First line: Come all you fighting heroes, and.
Reel: 09, Frame 5935

Birds of a feather.
Wilson, Wm., 56, King St., Whitehaven.
First line: Life is like a day's journey, we.
Reel: 09, Frame 5936

Haughty lords have us degraded.
Wilson, Wm., 56, King St., Whitehaven.
First line: Come my fellow-slaves of Britain.
Reel: 09, Frame 5936

The headman of Algiers.
Wilson, Wm., 56, King St., Whitehaven.
First line: That Britons in the marvellous.
Reel: 09, Frame 5936

I should very much like to know.
Wilson, Wm., 56, King St., Whitehaven.
First line: As I walk'd out last night.
Reel: 09, Frame 5937

What are you going to stand.
Wilson, Wm., 56, King St., Whitehaven.
First line: Queer sayings now are all the go.
Reel: 09, Frame 5937

Fanny Blair.
Wilson, Wm., 56, King St., Whitehaven.
First line: Come all good people wherever you be.
Reel: 09, Frame 5938

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Madden Ballads
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The lass o’ Glenshea.
Wilson, Wm., 56, King St., Whitehaven.
First line: On a bonny day, when the heather was.
Reel: 09, Frame 5941

The philosophic vagabond.
Wilson, Wm., 56, King St., Whitehaven.
First line: A jolly old cock.
Reel: 09, Frame 5941

Lord Bateman.
Wilson, Wm., 56, King St., Whitehaven.
First line: Lord Bateman he was a noble lord.
Reel: 09, Frame 5942

Loss of the lady Shearbrook.
Wilson, Wm., 56, King St., Whitehaven.
First line: One evening in August as, day-light.
Reel: 09, Frame 5942

Barley rakings.
Wilson, Wm., 56, King St., Whitehaven.
First line: It was in the prime of summer time.
Reel: 09, Frame 5943

The land o’ cakes.
Wilson, Wm., 56, King St., Whitehaven.
First line: The land o’ cakes, the land o’ cakes.
Reel: 09, Frame 5943

The pit boy’s song.
Wilson, Wm., 56, King St., Whitehaven.
First line: the sun is sinking fast, mother.
Reel: 09, Frame 5943

A sweetener for the ladies.
Wilson, Wm., 56, King St., Whitehaven.
First line: You may laugh, if you choose, at.
Reel: 09, Frame 5943

Bedlam city.
Wilson, Wm., 56, King St., Whitehaven.
First line: Down by the side of Bedlam City.
Reel: 09, Frame 5944

The favourite song of ’I’d be a butterfly.’.
Wilson, Wm., 56, King St., Whitehaven.
First line: I’d be a butterfly, born in a bower.
Reel: 09, Frame 5944

The popular song of Saint Patrick was a gentleman.
Wilson, Wm., 56, King St., Whitehaven.
First line: Saint Patrick was a gentleman, and.
Reel: 09, Frame 5944

The popular song of smile again, my bonny lassie.
Wilson, Wm., 56, King St., Whitehaven.
First line: Smile again, my bonny lassie.
Reel: 09, Frame 5944

Flower of Hibernia.
Wilson, Wm., 56, King St., Whitehaven.
First line: In the land of Hibernia there lived a.
Reel: 09, Frame 5945

The leather breeches.
Wilson, Wm., 56, King St., Whitehaven.
First line: Although a simple clown.
Reel: 09, Frame 5945

The publican’s lamentation.
Wilson, Wm., 56, King St., Whitehaven.
First line: Good people all I pray attend.
Reel: 09, Frame 5945

The rambling boys of pleasure.
Wilson, Wm., 56, King St., Whitehaven.
First line: Ye rambling boys of pleasure, give.
Reel: 09, Frame 5945

The redbreast.
Wilson, Wm., 56, King St., Whitehaven.
First line: Come into my cabin, red Robin!.
Reel: 09, Frame 5946

The wake of Teddy Roe.
Wilson, Wm., 56, King St., Whitehaven.
First line: On Dublin, that city of riches and.
Reel: 09, Frame 5946

Why is man denied by man his daily bread?.
Wilson, Wm., 56, King St., Whitehaven.
First line: Nature! thy matchless power.
Reel: 09, Frame 5946

Beautiful Flora.
Wilson, Wm., 56, King St., Whitehaven.
First line: Since Flora’s conquering eyes.
Reel: 09, Frame 5947

Ye virgins who do listen to.
Wilson, Wm., 56, King St., Whitehaven.
First line: Ye virgins who do listen to.
Reel: 09, Frame 5947

Come landlord, fill a flowing bowl.
Wilson, Wm., 56, King St., Whitehaven.
First line: Come, landlord, fill a flowing bowl.
Reel: 09, Frame 5948

The farmer.
Wilson, Wm., 56, King St., Whitehaven.
First line: Come each jolly fellow.
Reel: 09, Frame 5948

Lamentation of Rilley and Mary Campbell.
Wilson, Wm., 56, King St., Whitehaven.
First line: As I roved one evening, far down by a.
Reel: 09, Frame 5948

Mary M’Cree.
Wilson, Wm., 56, King St., Whitehaven.
First line: In a neat country cottage by the side.
Reel: 09, Frame 5948

The barley rakings.
Robertson, William, Wigton.
First line: It was in the prime of summer time.
Reel: 09, Frame 5949
Madden Ballads
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The bold privateer.
Robertson, William, Wigton.
First line: Fare you well, my dearest Polly.
Reel: 09, Frame 5949

Banks of Allan Water or the miller's 'daughter.
Robertson, William, Wigton.
First line: On the banks of Allan Water.
Reel: 09, Frame 5950

The Beverly maid and the tinker.
Robertson, William, Wigton.
First line: In Beverly town a maid did dwell.
Reel: 09, Frame 5950

Colin and Phoebe.
Robertson, William, Wigton.
First line: Well met, dearest Phoebe, o why in.
Reel: 09, Frame 5950

A new song called the banking boy.
Robertson, William, Wigton.
First line: As I walked out one morning fair.
Reel: 09, Frame 5950

Buffalo gals.
Robertson, William, Wigton.
First line: As I went lum'rin down de street.
Reel: 09, Frame 5951

The church-yard stile.
Robertson, William, Wigton.
First line: I left thee young and gay, Mary.
Reel: 09, Frame 5951

The old cobbler.
Robertson, William, Wigton.
First line: Now I am a jolly old cobbler.
Reel: 09, Frame 5951

Woodman spare that tree.
Robertson, William, Wigton.
First line: Woodman, spare that tree.
Reel: 09, Frame 5951

The demon of the sea.
Robertson, William, Wigton.
First line: Unfurl the sail, we have easy gale.
Reel: 09, Frame 5952

Drunken husband.
Robertson, William, Wigton.
First line: You married women, draw near awhile.
Reel: 09, Frame 5952

Kitty my love, will you go.
Robertson, William, Wigton.
First line: O kitty, my love, don't slight me.
Reel: 09, Frame 5952

Old Uncle Ned.
Robertson, William, Wigton.
First line: I once knew a nigger, they call'd.
Reel: 09, Frame 5952

The faithless maiden.
Robertson, William, Wigton.
First line: Scenes where memory fondly lingers.
Reel: 09, Frame 5953

Frolicsome Kate.
Robertson, William, Wigton.
First line: Did you ever hear tell of young.
Reel: 09, Frame 5953

She wore a wreath of roses.
Robertson, William, Wigton.
First line: She wore a wreath of roses, the night.
Reel: 09, Frame 5953

She's all my boyhood dreamed of love.
Robertson, William, Wigton.
First line: She's all my boyhood dreamed of love.
Reel: 09, Frame 5953

Hard struggle for the breeches.
Robertson, William, Wigton.
First line: About my wife I mean to sing a very.
Reel: 09, Frame 5954

Judy, you black-guard.
Robertson, William, Wigton.
First line: Arrah, Judy you blackguard I see.
Reel: 09, Frame 5954

Paul Jones, the pirate.
Robertson, William, Wigton.
First line: An American frigate, called the.
Reel: 09, Frame 5954

She sat within the Abbey walls.
Robertson, William, Wigton.
First line: A maiden was there from her father's.
Reel: 09, Frame 5954

A life on the ocean wave.
Robertson, William, Wigton.
First line: A life on the ocean wave.
Reel: 09, Frame 5955

Little Mary of the Dee.
Robertson, William, Wigton.
First line: I've got a little farm, and I've.
Reel: 09, Frame 5955

The jolly roving tar.
Robertson, William, Wigton.
First line: It was in the town of Liverpool, all.
Reel: 09, Frame 5956

Kitty of Colraine.
Robertson, William, Wigton.
First line: As beautiful Kitty one morning was.
Reel: 09, Frame 5956

Lovely Ann.
Robertson, William, Wigton.
First line: When I was young and in my prime.
Reel: 09, Frame 5956
Poor old Bob the groom.
Robertson, William, Wigton.
First line: Come all you swells and pray take.
   Reel: 09, Frame 5956

Caroline, and her young sailor bold.
Robertson, William, Wigton.
First line: It's of a rich nobleman's daughter.
   Reel: 09, Frame 5957

The lass's wardrobe.
Robertson, William, Wigton.
First line: A lass liv'd down by yon burn braes.
   Reel: 09, Frame 5957

The London merchant's daughter and her young sailor bold.
Robertson, William, Wigton.
First line: Young men and maidens pray give.
   Reel: 09, Frame 5957

Rigs o' barley, or corn rigs are bonny.
Robertson, William, Wigton.
First line: It was upon a lammas night.
   Reel: 09, Frame 5957

We met!
Robertson, William, Wigton.
First line: We met--'twas in a crowd.
   Reel: 09, Frame 5957

The wounded hussar.
Robertson, William, Wigton.
First line: We met--'twas in a crowd.
   Reel: 09, Frame 5958

John Anderson my Jo.
Robertson, William, Wigton.
First line: John Anderson, my Jo, John.
   Reel: 09, Frame 5959

A new song called the true lovers.
Robertson, William, Wigton.
First line: Look ye down, the powers above.
   Reel: 09, Frame 5959

Young Edward the gallant hussar.
Robertson, William, Wigton.
First line: A damsel possess'd of great beauty.
   Reel: 09, Frame 5959

Young Roger and the grey mare.
Robertson, William, Wigton.
First line: Young Roger the miller, went a.
   Reel: 09, Frame 5959

The child of a tar.
No Printer Statement.
First line: In a little blue garment, all ragged.
   Reel: 09, Frame 5960

I know a bank.
No Printer Statement.
First line: I know a bank whereon the wild.
   Reel: 09, Frame 5960

The little gipsy girl.
No Printer Statement.
First line: My father is king of the gipsies.
   Reel: 09, Frame 5960

May Britain ever rule the main!.
No Printer Statement.
First line: When seated round the festive board.
   Reel: 09, Frame 5960

My lovely Nancy.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Adieu! my lovely Nancy.
   Reel: 09, Frame 5960

Smile again, bonny lassie.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Smile again, my bonny lassie.
   Reel: 09, Frame 5960

Those evening bells.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Those evening bells, those evening.
   Reel: 09, Frame 5960

Death of the fox.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Some gentlemen take great delight.
   Reel: 09, Frame 5961

Here's a health to all good lasses.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Here's a health to all good lasses.
   Reel: 09, Frame 5961

I saw her at the fancy fair.
No Printer Statement.
First line: I saw her at the fancy fair.
   Reel: 09, Frame 5961

Sir John Moore's burial.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Not a drum was heard, nor a funeral.
   Reel: 09, Frame 5961

The spotted cow.
No Printer Statement.
First line: One morning in the month of May.
   Reel: 09, Frame 5961

The thorn.
No Printer Statement.
First line: From the white blossom'd sloe, my.
   Reel: 09, Frame 5961

Hurrah for the bonnets of blue.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Here's a health to them that's awa'.
   Reel: 09, Frame 5962

Kelvin grove.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Let us haste to Kelvin grove, bonny.
   Reel: 09, Frame 5962
Lady, the silver moon.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Lady, the silver moon shines bright.
   **Reel: 09, Frame 5962**

Pretty Susan, the Pride of Kildare.
No Printer Statement.
First line: When first from sea I landed, I had.
   **Reel: 09, Frame 5962**

The rose of Allandale.
No Printer Statement.
First line: The morn was fair, the skies were.
   **Reel: 09, Frame 5962**

The sailor's consolation.
No Printer Statement.
First line: One night came on a hurricane.
   **Reel: 09, Frame 5962**

The drover boy.
No Printer Statement.
First line: I'm a merry-hearted mountain drover.
   **Reel: 09, Frame 5963**

The fine old English gentleman.
No Printer Statement.
First line: I'll sing you a good old song.
   **Reel: 09, Frame 5963**

Under the rose.
No Printer Statement.
First line: If a secret you'd keep.
   **Reel: 09, Frame 5963**

The wild rover.
No Printer Statement.
First line: When I was a young man I rov'd up and.
   **Reel: 09, Frame 5963**

Come dwell with me.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come dwell, come dwell with me.
   **Reel: 09, Frame 5964**

Do you ever think of me, love?.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Do you ever think of me, love?.
   **Reel: 09, Frame 5964**

Fanny Blair.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come all good people wheresoever.
   **Reel: 09, Frame 5964**

Queen Victoria, the bonny English rose.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Old England's emblem is the rose.
   **Reel: 09, Frame 5964**

Two wenches at once.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Till I fell in love, I was happy, I.
   **Reel: 09, Frame 5964**

Alice Gray.
No Printer Statement.
First line: She's all my fancy painted.
   **Reel: 09, Frame 5965**

The bloom is on the rye.
No Printer Statement.
First line: My pretty Jane, my dearest Jane.
   **Reel: 09, Frame 5965**

Hearts of oak.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come, cheer up, lads, 'tis to glory.
   **Reel: 09, Frame 5965**

Oh! tell me, memory.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Oh! tell me, memory, no more.
   **Reel: 09, Frame 5965**

Young Napoleon.
No Printer Statement.
First line: By the side of the green ocean.
   **Reel: 09, Frame 5965**

Birth of liberty.
No Printer Statement.
First line: When first infant Liberty dropt upon.
   **Reel: 09, Frame 5966**

Hail to thee, England!.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Hail to thee, England, blest isle of.
   **Reel: 09, Frame 5966**

Home of my childhood.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Home of my childhood, though I leave.
   **Reel: 09, Frame 5966**

My friend and pitcher.
No Printer Statement.
First line: The wealthy fool with gold in store.
   **Reel: 09, Frame 5966**

The sweetest time of life.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Oh! the sweetest time of life.
   **Reel: 09, Frame 5966**

Tally-ho!.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Ye sportsmen draw near, and ye.
   **Reel: 09, Frame 5966**

Young Rory O'More.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Young rory O'More courted Kathleen.
   **Reel: 09, Frame 5966**

Auld lang syne!.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Should auld acquaintance be forgot.
   **Reel: 09, Frame 5967**
Madden Ballads
Reel Listing

Canadian boat song.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Faintly as tolls the evening chime.
   Reel: 09, Frame 5967

Come, follow, my lads.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come, follow, my lads, let's merry.
   Reel: 09, Frame 5967

Crazy Jane.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Why, fair maid, in every feature.
   Reel: 09, Frame 5967

Forget not the field.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Forget not the field, where they.
   Reel: 09, Frame 5967

Weel may the keel row.
No Printer Statement.
First line: As I came through the cannon-gate.
   Reel: 09, Frame 5967

The young highlander.
No Printer Statement.
First line: A highland lad my love was born.
   Reel: 09, Frame 5967

The fine young English gentleman.
No Printer Statement.
First line: I'll sing you a prime new song.
   Reel: 09, Frame 5968

The flea!.
No Printer Statement.
First line: The flea, the flea, the hopping flea.
   Reel: 09, Frame 5968

Jockey to the fair.
No Printer Statement.
First line: 'Twas on the morn of sweet May Day.
   Reel: 09, Frame 5968

Wine and women we delight in.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Push round the heart-enlivening bowl.
   Reel: 09, Frame 5968

The maid of Lodi.
No Printer Statement.
First line: I sing the maid of Lodi.
   Reel: 09, Frame 5969

Oh no, we never mention her!.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Oh no, we never mention her.
   Reel: 09, Frame 5969

Pheasant shooting.
No Printer Statement.
First line: The spaniels uncoupled dash over the.
   Reel: 09, Frame 5969

The sparkling bowl.
No Printer Statement.
First line: In battle some for glory seek.
   Reel: 09, Frame 5969

Tommy Towers & Abraham Muggins; or, the Yorkshire horse-dealers.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Hard by Clapham town end lived an old.
   Reel: 09, Frame 5969

The blast of war.
No Printer Statement.
First line: The blast of war may loudly blow.
   Reel: 09, Frame 5970

Jack Steadfast.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Jack Steadfast and I were both.
   Reel: 09, Frame 5970

Oh dear, how I long to get married.
No Printer Statement.
First line: I am a damsel so blooming and gay.
   Reel: 09, Frame 5970

The signal to engage.
No Printer Statement.
First line: The signal to engage shall be.
   Reel: 09, Frame 5970

William and Nancy.
No Printer Statement.
First line: The long boat's out, adieu, my love.
   Reel: 09, Frame 5970

I couldn't think of such a thing.
No Printer Statement.
First line: A little time ago my old Aunt.
   Reel: 09, Frame 5971

Mind your own business.
No Printer Statement.
First line: This world is a comical place.
   Reel: 09, Frame 5971

Nature's gay day.
No Printer Statement.
First line: It was nature's gay day.
   Reel: 09, Frame 5971

Number one.
No Printer Statement.
First line: It's very hard!----and so it is.
   Reel: 09, Frame 5971

Cricketing's all the rage.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Durham City has been dull so long.
   Reel: 09, Frame 5972

Fall, tyrants, fall!.
No Printer Statement.
First line: The trumpet of liberty sounds through.
   Reel: 09, Frame 5972
The huntsman.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Dull night leaves the sky, and the.
   Reel: 09, Frame 5972

The new-fashioned farmer.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Good people all, attend awhile.
   Reel: 09, Frame 5972

The bold Irishman.
No Printer Statement.
First line: I am a bold Irishman, just come to.
   Reel: 09, Frame 5973

Go it Neddy.
No Printer Statement.
First line: My toggery I took out of pawn.
   Reel: 09, Frame 5973

The old maid of 95.
No Printer Statement.
First line: I'm ninety five I'm ninety five.
   Reel: 09, Frame 5973

Though I am now a very little lad.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Though I am now a very little lad.
   Reel: 09, Frame 5973

Duke William's frolic.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Duke William and a nobleman, heroes.
   Reel: 09, Frame 5974

Freemason's song.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come all you freemasons that dwell.
   Reel: 09, Frame 5974

A man that is married.
No Printer Statement.
First line: When a man first appears in.
   Reel: 09, Frame 5974

'Twas yes, kind sir, and I thank you too.
No Printer Statement.
First line: The ruddy morn blinked o'er the brae.
   Reel: 09, Frame 5974

Answer to the wanderer.
No Printer Statement.
First line: O cease, fair maid, no more.
   Reel: 09, Frame 5975

I should very much like to know.
No Printer Statement.
First line: As I walk'd last night.
   Reel: 09, Frame 5975

Lucy Long.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Now I am come afore you.
   Reel: 09, Frame 5975

The wanderer.
No Printer Statement.
First line: O cease awhile ye winds to blow.
   Reel: 09, Frame 5975

Young Henry of the raging main.
No Printer Statement.
First line: One summer's morn, as day was.
   Reel: 09, Frame 5975

Allen and Sally.
No Printer Statement.
First line: 'Twas int he evening of a wintry day.
   Reel: 09, Frame 5976

Johnny Cope.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Cope sent a letter frae Dunbar.
   Reel: 09, Frame 5976

The mon at Mester Grundy's.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Good law! how things are alter'd now.
   Reel: 09, Frame 5976

Thomas and Nancy.
No Printer Statement.
First line: The boatswain's shrill whistle had.
   Reel: 09, Frame 5976

Jenny get de oat cake done.
No Printer Statement.
First line: O! lubly Jenny dear.
   Reel: 09, Frame 5977

John White, the new policeman.
No Printer Statement.
First line: John White he was the smartest man of.
   Reel: 09, Frame 5977

The rover's bride.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Oh! if you love me, furl your sails.
   Reel: 09, Frame 5977

Sich a gettin' up stairs.
No Printer Statement.
First line: At Kentuck, lust night, a party met.
   Reel: 09, Frame 5977

Crikey! what will master say.
No Printer Statement.
First line: From a country village 'tother day.
   Reel: 09, Frame 5978

I an't sich a fool as I look.
No Printer Statement.
First line: I was born in a country town.
   Reel: 09, Frame 5978

A new teetotal song called the fall of Babylon.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Draw near in time all you that are.
   Reel: 09, Frame 5978
Paddy O'Lynn.
No Printer Statement.
First line: One Paddy O'Lynn courted Widdy M'Kay.
   Reel: 09, Frame 5978

Bonny England O!.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Down by a chrystal fountain.
   Reel: 09, Frame 5979

John Pearson.
No Printer Statement.
First line: I John Pearson, was bred and born.
   Reel: 09, Frame 5979

Old Dan Tucker.
No Printer Statement.
First line: I came ober here de ober day.
   Reel: 09, Frame 5979

One thing or t'other.
No Printer Statement.
First line: I was twenty-one last birth-day.
   Reel: 09, Frame 5979

Bay of Biscay.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Loud roar'd the dreadful thunder.
   Reel: 09, Frame 5980

The heart that can feel for another.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Jack Steadfast and I were both.
   Reel: 09, Frame 5980

The ladies bustle.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Married men draw near awhile and.
   Reel: 09, Frame 5980

A new version of old Rosin the beau!.
No Printer Statement.
First line: I'm a yankee just come from Kentucky.
   Reel: 09, Frame 5980

The nightingale.
No Printer Statement.
First line: My love he was a rich farmer's son.
   Reel: 09, Frame 5980

Plato's advice.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Says Plato, why should man be vain.
   Reel: 09, Frame 5980

Annie Laurie.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Maxwellton's banks are bonnie.
   Reel: 09, Frame 5981

Jeannot's answer to Jeannette.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Cheer up, cheer up, my own Jeannette.
   Reel: 09, Frame 5981

Poor Rosa May.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come, darkies, listen unto me.
   Reel: 09, Frame 5981

The village born beauty.
No Printer Statement.
First line: See! the star-breasted villain to.
   Reel: 09, Frame 5981

Ben Bolt.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Oh! don't you remember sweet Alice.
   Reel: 09, Frame 5982

Cheer boys! Cheer!.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Cheer, boys, cheer! no more of idle.
   Reel: 09, Frame 5982

The soldier's farewell on going to the war.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Farewell, farewell, old England!.
   Reel: 09, Frame 5982

To the west.
No Printer Statement.
First line: To the west, to the west, to the land.
   Reel: 09, Frame 5982

The banner of war.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Behold the Britannia! how stately and.
   Reel: 09, Frame 5983

Don't be so particular.
No Printer Statement.
First line: There's everything that man can wish.
   Reel: 09, Frame 5983

Gay Cavalier.
No Printer Statement.
First line: It was a beautiful night.
   Reel: 09, Frame 5983

The gipsy girl.
No Printer Statement.
First line: They wiled me from my greenwood home.
   Reel: 09, Frame 5984

New militia!.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come all you lads of Lancashire, and.
   Reel: 09, Frame 5984

Ole Joe.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Ole Joe sat at the garden gate.
   Reel: 09, Frame 5984

The white squall.
No Printer Statement.
First line: The sea was bright and the bark rode.
   Reel: 09, Frame 5984
Madden Ballads
Reel Listing

The cottage and mill.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Have you seen the new cottage, just.
Reel: 09, Frame 5985

The old baron’s daughter.
No Printer Statement.
First line: The banners were waving on turret and.
Reel: 09, Frame 5985

The wishing gate.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Twas a Michaelmas eve, and rather.
Reel: 09, Frame 5985

Won't you leave us a lock of your hair?.
No Printer Statement.
First line: The night is fresh and calm, love.
Reel: 09, Frame 5985

The colours the ladies should wear.
No Printer Statement.
First line: The red, white and blue is now flying.
Reel: 09, Frame 5986

Have faith in one another.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Have faith in one another, when ye.
Reel: 09, Frame 5986

Nelly Bly.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Nelly Bly! Nelly Bly! bring de broom.
Reel: 09, Frame 5986

Three legged stool.
No Printer Statement.
First line: I love it, I love it, don't think.
Reel: 09, Frame 5986

The gambler's wife.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Dark is the night! how dark! no.
Reel: 09, Frame 5987

Merry little grey fat man.
No Printer Statement.
First line: There's a little man.
Reel: 09, Frame 5987

The oak and the ivy.
No Printer Statement.
First line: In the depth of the forest an old oak.
Reel: 09, Frame 5987

Sal Sly, and Billy Snivel.
No Printer Statement.
First line: At siven in the morning avaking.
Reel: 09, Frame 5987

The bride's farewell.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Farewell mother, tears are streaming.
Reel: 09, Frame 5988

The charming woman.
No Printer Statement.
First line: So miss myrtle is going to marry.
Reel: 09, Frame 5988

Fanny Gray.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Well, well, sir! so you're come at.
Reel: 09, Frame 5988

The wonderful metropolis.
No Printer Statement.
First line: O such a town, such a wonderful.
Reel: 09, Frame 5988

Come drain the bright glass.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Let each fill his glass with a smile.
Reel: 09, Frame 5989

I'm sweet sixteen.
No Printer Statement.
First line: My mother says I'm far too young.
Reel: 09, Frame 5989

The merry girls of England.
No Printer Statement.
First line: The merry girls of England.
Reel: 09, Frame 5989

A woman still for all that.
No Printer Statement.
First line: The bloomer's style may do awhile.
Reel: 09, Frame 5989

Precious art thou.
No Printer Statement.
First line: As worthless dross is to the gold.
Reel: 09, Frame 5990

The sailors farewell.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Cheer up your hours my dearie.
Reel: 09, Frame 5990

She once was lovely.
No Printer Statement.
First line: She was a lovely maiden, when.
Reel: 09, Frame 5990

Sweet were the hours.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Sweet were the hours when I with thee.
Reel: 09, Frame 5990

Billy Barlow's trip to Paris.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Ladies and gentlemen, how do you do?.
Reel: 09, Frame 5991

Countryman's ramble to London.
No Printer Statement.
First line: At whoam a simple country lad.
Reel: 09, Frame 5991
Deeds of Napoleon.
No Printer Statement.
First line: You heroes of the day, who are.
Reel: 09, Frame 5992

The life of an honest ploughman, or ninety years ago.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Good people give attention and listen.
Reel: 09, Frame 5992

Pat and his cat; or, toleration.
No Printer Statement.
First line: In a town in ould Ireland not free.
Reel: 09, Frame 5992

Terence's farewell.
No Printer Statement.
First line: So, my Kathleen, you're going to.
Reel: 09, Frame 5992

The bad bargain; or, the world set up to sale.
No Printer Statement.
First line: The devil, as the scriptures show.
Reel: 09, Frame 5993

I'll warm yer.
No Printer Statement.
First line: My mother said to me one day.
Reel: 09, Frame 5993

The teetotal mill.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Two jolly old topers once sat at an.
Reel: 09, Frame 5993

Delight of the brave.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Say, soldier, which of glory's.
Reel: 09, Frame 5994

Far, far upon the sea.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Far, far upon the sea.
Reel: 09, Frame 5994

The isle of France.
No Printer Statement.
First line: The sun was afar, the clouds.
Reel: 09, Frame 5994

Let us love one another.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Let us love one another, not long may.
Reel: 09, Frame 5994

Courting too slow.
No Printer Statement.
First line: It was early one morning, I tripp'd.
Reel: 09, Frame 5995

The crafty plough boy.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Please to draw near and the truth.
Reel: 09, Frame 5995

Harry Holt.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Oh I don't you remember sweet Sal.
Reel: 09, Frame 5995

Savourna deelish; or, the moment was sad.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Oh the moment was sad when my love.
Reel: 09, Frame 5995

England for ever! the land we live in.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Since all our foes to invade us have.
Reel: 09, Frame 5996

Paddy Haggerty's leather breeches.
No Printer Statement.
First line: At the sign of the bell, on the road.
Reel: 09, Frame 5996

When the kye come hame.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come all ye jolly shepherds.
Reel: 09, Frame 5996

Gentle mother dear.
No Printer Statement.
First line: There was a place in childhood that.
Reel: 09, Frame 5997

The ragged coat.
No Printer Statement.
First line: O, what a world of flummery, there's.
Reel: 09, Frame 5997

The true-born Englishman.
No Printer Statement.
First line: There's a land that bears a world.
Reel: 09, Frame 5997

Pretty Rosaline.
No Printer Statement.
First line: 'Twas near the banks of bonny Tweed.
Reel: 09, Frame 5998

The seaboys' gratitude.
No Printer Statement.
First line: The waves may cancel every trace.
Reel: 09, Frame 5998

True English sailor.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Jack dances and sings, and is always.
Reel: 09, Frame 5998

Why did she leave him.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Why did she leave him, they grew up.
Reel: 09, Frame 5998

English emigrant.
No Printer Statement.
First line: God speed the keel of the trusty.
Reel: 09, Frame 5999
Logie o’ Buchan.
No Printer Statement.
First line: O Logie o’ Buchan, O Logie the laird.
Reel: 09, Frame 5999

Willie, drunk again.
No Printer Statement.
First line: O, Willie, you’ve come home, lad.
Reel: 09, Frame 6002

The rent day; or, black Monday morning.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Oh! black Monday morning dread, I’m.
Reel: 09, Frame 5999

A maiden sought the dewy grove.
No Printer Statement.
First line: A maiden sought the dewy grove.
Reel: 09, Frame 6003

My home my happy home.
No Printer Statement.
First line: My home, my home, my happy home.
Reel: 09, Frame 6000

The rover of the seas.
No Printer Statement.
First line: I’m the rover of the seas.
Reel: 09, Frame 6003

Queer, boys, queer.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Queer, boys, queer, is the house we.
Reel: 09, Frame 6000

The sailor’s farewell.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Farewell, Mary! I must leave thee.
Reel: 09, Frame 6003

Robin and Granny.
No Printer Statement.
First line: As Robin and Granny were going down.
Reel: 09, Frame 6000

Ye mariners of England.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Ye mariners of England.
Reel: 09, Frame 6003

Tim Snooken, the cadger.
No Printer Statement.
First line: I never had money, I ne’er larnt a.
Reel: 09, Frame 6000

Cheer boys! cheer!.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Cheer, boys, cheer, our bands of hope.
Reel: 09, Frame 6004

The new-fashioned Crinoline.
No Printer Statement.
First line: You sweet blooming lasses attend for.
Reel: 09, Frame 6001

Fare thee well.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Fare thee well, for I must leave.
Reel: 09, Frame 6004

Seeing Nelly home.
No Printer Statement.
First line: In the sky the bright stars.
Reel: 09, Frame 6001

It is not on the battle field.
No Printer Statement.
First line: It is not on the battle field.
Reel: 09, Frame 6004

The Sicilian maid.
No Printer Statement.
First line: I knew a sicilian maid.
Reel: 09, Frame 6001

Little Nell.
No Printer Statement.
First line: They told him gently she was dead.
Reel: 09, Frame 6004

Willie, we have missed you.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Willie, is it you, dear?.
Reel: 09, Frame 6001

The Publicans in a fix.
No Printer Statement.
First line: The Chancellor’s Bill and all his.
Reel: 09, Frame 6004

Cheer, lads, cheer.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Cheer, lads, cheer.
Reel: 09, Frame 6002

Water, pure water.
No Printer Statement.
First line: ’Tis delightful to sing when the.
Reel: 09, Frame 6004

The honest working man.
No Printer Statement.
First line: We’ve sung of heroes brave and good.
Reel: 09, Frame 6002

Bobbing around.
No Printer Statement.
First line: In August last, on one fine day.
Reel: 09, Frame 6005

Massa’s in the cold ground.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Round the meadows am a ringing.
Reel: 09, Frame 6002

Lord Lovel.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Lord Lovel he stood at his castle.
Reel: 09, Frame 6005
Madden Ballads
Reel Listing

Nice young maidens.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Here's a pretty set of us, nice young.
Reel: 09, Frame 6005

Smart young bachelors.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Here we are a dashing set, smart.
Reel: 09, Frame 6005

The ratcatcher's daughter.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Not long ago, in Vestministier.
Reel: 09, Frame 6006

Shiver and shakery.
No Printer Statement.
First line: All you who are fond in spite of.
Reel: 09, Frame 6006

Billy Taylor.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Billy Taylor was a gay young feller.
Reel: 09, Frame 6007

Kitty, darling.
No Printer Statement.
First line: The flowers are blooming, Kitty.
Reel: 09, Frame 6007

A new way for paying the taxes; or, an account of a most.
Thompson, Bedale.
First line: Draw near awhile and listen to me.
Reel: 09, Frame 6008

Billy Barlow's wedding.
Johnson, W. B., Beverley.
First line: As I was going down whitecross.
Reel: 09, Frame 6009

The curly hair.
Johnson, W. B., Beverley.
First line: Ye lasses and lads lend an ear to.
Reel: 09, Frame 6009

The flounc'd gown.
Johnson, W. B., Beverley.
First line: Of all the gay fashions we daily do.
Reel: 09, Frame 6009

The smile and the tear.
Johnson, W. B., Beverley.
First line: Said a smile to a tear, on the cheek.
Reel: 09, Frame 6009

The garden gate.
Johnson, W. B., Beverley.
First line: The day was spent, the moon shone.
Reel: 09, Frame 6010

Helen the fair.
Johnson, W. B., Beverley.
First line: Fair Helen, one morn, from her.
Reel: 09, Frame 6010

The outlandish knight.
Johnson, W. B., Beverley.
First line: An outlandish knight came from the.
Reel: 09, Frame 6010

Wandering boy.
Johnson, W. B., Beverley.
First line: When the winter wind whistles along.
Reel: 09, Frame 6010

Philadelphia lass.
Johnson, W. B., Beverley.
First line: It was one summer evening, being in.
Reel: 09, Frame 6011

Queen Adelaide.
Johnson, W. B., Beverley.
First line: Arouse! arouse, all Briton's isle.
Reel: 09, Frame 6011

Come and be a soldier, lads.
Bently, J., 48, Market St., Bradford.
First line: Come and be a soldier lads, come.
Reel: 09, Frame 6012

The great national exhibition of 1851.
Bently, J., 48, Market St., Bradford.
First line: What wonderful times are coming, now.
Reel: 09, Frame 6012

Her own granny dear.
Bently, J., 48, Market St., Bradford.
First line: Cried William, when just come from.
Reel: 09, Frame 6012

Alice Gray.
Garforth, W., Doncaster.
First line: She's all my fancy painted her.
Reel: 09, Frame 6013

Banks of Allan Water.
Garforth, W., Doncaster.
First line: On the banks of Allan water.
Reel: 09, Frame 6013

Alice Gray.
Garforth, W., Doncaster.
First line: She's all my fancy painted her.
Reel: 09, Frame 6014

Banks of Allan Water.
Garforth, W., Doncaster.
First line: On the banks of Allan water.
Reel: 09, Frame 6014

The child's dream: being an account of a singular dream of.
Garforth, W., Doncaster.
First line: Oh! mother, mother! such a dream.
Reel: 09, Frame 6014

Good news.
Garforth, W., Doncaster.
First line: Hark! how the heralds of the Lord.
Reel: 09, Frame 6015
Madden Ballads
Reel Listing

Jim Crow.
Garforth, W., Doncaster.
First line: Come listen all ye gals and boys.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6015

The pirate's bride.
Garforth, W., Doncaster.
First line: Good bye my love, good bye, my bark.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6015

Poverty and contentment.
Garforth, W., Doncaster.
First line: Come all you worthy Christians.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6015

The Christian's voyage.
Garforth, W., Doncaster.
First line: Come let us join our ev'ning pray'r.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6016

Little Mary, the sailor's bride.
Garforth, W., Doncaster.
First line: As William and Mary stray'd by the.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6016

Mary's lamentation.
Garforth, W., Doncaster.
First line: Mary, in the morning.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6016

Yorkshire Ale.
Garforth, W., Doncaster.
First line: My name is Bob, they call me.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6016

Judgment day.
Garforth, W., Doncaster.
First line: The judgment day is drawing nigh.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6017

Mary's lamentation.
Garforth, W., Doncaster.
First line: Mary, in the morning.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6017

Poverty and contentment.
Garforth, W., Doncaster.
First line: Come all you worthy Christians.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6017

A repentant sinner.
Garforth, W., Doncaster.
First line: 'Tis Jesus Christ I want to find.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6017

Answer to the wanderer.
Garforth, W., Doncaster.
First line: O cease, fair maid, no more complain.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6018

The drunkard's farewell to his folly.
Garforth, W., Doncaster.
First line: Farewell, landlords--farewell, Jerry.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6018

Good news for teetotallers.
Garforth, W., Doncaster.
First line: The landlords of Yorkshire, a short.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6018

Receipt for making teetotal barm.
Garforth, W., Doncaster.
First line: Take one ounce of hops to six pints.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6018

The sailor boy.
Garforth, W., Doncaster.
First line: The bitter winds blew keen and cold.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6018

The soldier's tear.
Garforth, W., Doncaster.
First line: Upon the hill he stood.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6018

Total abstinence.
Garforth, W., Doncaster.
First line: Good morning, sir, you look very sick.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6018

Oh, what a stagnation in trade.
Moss, St. Sepulchre Gate, Doncaster.
First line: First listen and I will be bound.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6019

Flower of Lancashire.
No Printer Statement.
First line: As I walk'd one morning clear.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6020

The gallant hussar.
No Printer Statement.
First line: A maiden possess'd of much beauty.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6020

My highland home.
No Printer Statement.
First line: My highland home, where tempests blow.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6020

Thomas and Nancy.
No Printer Statement.
First line: The boatswain's shrill whistle had.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6020

The female smuggler.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come list awhile, and you soon shall.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6021

Flora the lily of the west.
No Printer Statement.
First line: It's when I came to England.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6021

The happy stranger.
No Printer Statement.
First line: As I was walking one morning in.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6021
The light of other days.
No Printer Statement.
First line: The light of other days is faded.
    Reel: 09, Frame 6021

The rose of Allandale.
No Printer Statement.
First line: The morn was fair, the skies were.
    Reel: 09, Frame 6021

England Europe's glory.
No Printer Statement.
First line: There is a land amid the waves.
    Reel: 09, Frame 6022

The gallant poachers.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come all you lads of high renown.
    Reel: 09, Frame 6022

The galley slave.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Oh, think on my fate! once I freedom.
    Reel: 09, Frame 6022

My native hills.
No Printer Statement.
First line: I love the hills, my native hills.
    Reel: 09, Frame 6022

The sea!
No Printer Statement.
First line: The sea! the sea! the open sea!
    Reel: 09, Frame 6022

Away! away to the mountain's brow.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Away, away to the mountain's brow.
    Reel: 09, Frame 6023

Bid me discourse.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Bid me discourse--I will enchant.
    Reel: 09, Frame 6023

The bonny moon.
No Printer Statement.
First line: As I came to my cot at the close of.
    Reel: 09, Frame 6023

Highland home.
No Printer Statement.
First line: My highland home where tempests blow.
    Reel: 09, Frame 6023

The sailor's return.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Bleak was the morn when William left.
    Reel: 09, Frame 6023

The tuneful lark.
No Printer Statement.
First line: The tuneful lark on aether wing.
    Reel: 09, Frame 6023

The young sailor bold.
No Printer Statement.
First line: It is of a nobleman's daughter.
    Reel: 09, Frame 6023

General Wolfe's song.
No Printer Statement.
First line: How stands the glass around?.
    Reel: 09, Frame 6024

A new song on the hirings.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Your servants lads and lasses, come.
    Reel: 09, Frame 6024

Poor Rosa May.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come darkiss listen unto me.
    Reel: 09, Frame 6024

Rory O'More.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Young Rory O'More courted Kathleen.
    Reel: 09, Frame 6024

The bridal ring.
No Printer Statement.
First line: I dreamt last night of our earlier.
    Reel: 09, Frame 6025

Lady, the silver moon.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Lady, the silver moon shines bright.
    Reel: 09, Frame 6025

Pretty Susan, the pride of Kildare.
No Printer Statement.
First line: When first from sea I landed, I had.
    Reel: 09, Frame 6025

The sailor's consolation.
No Printer Statement.
First line: One night came on a hurricane.
    Reel: 09, Frame 6025

Silver light, bonny moon.
No Printer Statement.
First line: As I went to my cot at the close of.
    Reel: 09, Frame 6025

The foggy dew.
No Printer Statement.
First line: What shepherd was like me so blest.
    Reel: 09, Frame 6025

One pound one.
No Printer Statement.
First line: You married people, high and low.
    Reel: 09, Frame 6026

Umbrella courtship.
No Printer Statement.
First line: A belle and beau would walking go.
    Reel: 09, Frame 6026
Madden Ballads
Reel Listing

Chanting Benny, or the batch of ballads.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: When quite a babe my parents said.  
Reel: 09, Frame 6027

Lash'd to the helm.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: In storms, when clouds obscure the.  
Reel: 09, Frame 6027

The rambling soldier.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: I am a soldier blythe and gay.  
Reel: 09, Frame 6027

Yours for ever.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Have you forgot the masquerade.  
Reel: 09, Frame 6027

The days when we went gipsying.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: In the days when we went gipsying.  
Reel: 09, Frame 6028

The exciseman.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: To a village that skirted the sea.  
Reel: 09, Frame 6028

Fair Phoebe and her dark ey'd sailor.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: 'Tis of a comely young lady fair.  
Reel: 09, Frame 6028

Nothing at all; or derry-down dale.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: In derry-dwon dale when I wanted a.  
Reel: 09, Frame 6028

Canadian boat song.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Faintly, as tolls the evening chime.  
Reel: 09, Frame 6029

Hole in the stocking.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: In London once, as I've heard say.  
Reel: 09, Frame 6029

I am a rover.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: I'm a rover, and that's well known.  
Reel: 09, Frame 6029

The woodpecker.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: I knew by the smoke that so.  
Reel: 09, Frame 6029

Best of all good company.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Sing--who sings.  
Reel: 09, Frame 6030

Four and ninepenny tile.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: List my friends all around.  
Reel: 09, Frame 6030

The maid of Judah.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: No more shall the children of Judah.  
Reel: 09, Frame 6030

Molly Popps.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: One morn whilst I was brewing.  
Reel: 09, Frame 6030

No, my love, no.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: My pride would fain o'ermake my love.  
Reel: 09, Frame 6030

Bill Jones.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: 'Twas off the coast of Greenland.  
Reel: 09, Frame 6031

The bridal ring.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: I dreamt last night of our earlier.  
Reel: 09, Frame 6031

The British oak.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: The tree that our forefathers planted.  
Reel: 09, Frame 6031

The high-mettled racer.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: See the course throng'd with gazers.  
Reel: 09, Frame 6031

Life and adventures of Robinson Crusoe.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: When I was a lad.  
Reel: 09, Frame 6031

May the young queen be happy.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: May the young queen be happy, and.  
Reel: 09, Frame 6031

Adieu! my native land, adieu.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Adieu! my native land adieu.  
Reel: 09, Frame 6032
Jack of the queen.
No Printer Statement.
First line: It was in the pleasant month of May.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6032

The new gruel shop.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Good people all I pray draw near.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6032

Old Towler.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Bright chanticleer proclaims the dawn.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6032

Adieu! my native land, adieu.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Adieu! my native land adieu.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6033

I've not a single chance.
No Printer Statement.
First line: This is my birth day--I'm afraid.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6033

Old woman of Rumford.
No Printer Statement.
First line: There was an old woman of Rumford.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6033

The return of the admiral.
No Printer Statement.
First line: How gallantly, how merrily we ride.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6033

Listen dear Fanny.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Listen, dear Fanny, oh, listen to me.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6034

The pride of our alley.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Oh, the pride of our alley.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6034

The steam arm.
No Printer Statement.
First line: O! wonders sure will never cease.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6034

The teetotal society.
No Printer Statement.
First line: I'm a scavenger, as you can see.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6034

Abraham Brown the sailor.
Acton, Halifax.
First line: Who is it knocks at the door.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6035

The nobby alphabet.
Acton, Halifax.
First line: If there's any yokels here to-night.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6035

The lark in the morning.
Barr, R., 19, Timble Bridge, Leeds.
First line: As I was walking one morning in May.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6036

The weaver's petition.
Barr, R., 19, Timble Bridge, Leeds.
First line: Pity kind frineds our great distress.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6036

Mrs. Mitchel's lament for her husband.
Large, J., 34, Duke St., Leeds.
First line: In Dublin city as I wander'd.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6037

Alice Gray.
Mann, A., Central Market, Leeds.
First line: She's all my fancy painted her.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6038

All Round My Cap.
Mann, A., Central Market, Leeds.
First line: All round my cap I wears a green.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6038

All Round My Hat I Vears A Green Willow.
Mann, A., Central Market, Leeds.
First line: All round my hat I vears a green.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6038

Black eyed Susan.
Mann, A., Central Market, Leeds.
First line: All in the downs the fleet.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6038

The Bridal ring.
Mann, A., Central Market, Leeds.
First line: I dreamt last night of my earlier.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6038

Exile of Erin.
Mann, A., Central Market, Leeds.
First line: There came to the beach a poor.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6038

Follow the drum.
Mann, A., Central Market, Leeds.
First line: 'Twas in the merry month of May.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6038

Harry Bluff.
Mann, A., Central Market, Leeds.
First line: When as a boy Harry Bluff.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6038

He Was Such A Nice Young Man.
Mann, A., Central Market, Leeds.
First line: If pity dwell within your breast.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6038

Helmet on his brow.
Mann, A., Central Market, Leeds.
First line: With a helmet on his brow.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6038
I Was The Boy For Bewitching 'Em.
Mann, A., Central Market, Leeds.
First line: I was the boy for bewitching 'em.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6038

Jim Crow.
Mann, A., Central Market, Leeds.
First line: Come listen all ye gals and boys.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6038

The Lass of Richmond Hill.
Mann, A., Central Market, Leeds.
First line: On Richmond Hill there lives a lass.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6038

Life's a bumper.
Mann, A., Central Market, Leeds.
First line: Life's a bumper, fill'd by fate.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6038

Oh, Lady, Touch Thy Lute Again.
Mann, A., Central Market, Leeds.
First line: Oh, lady, touch thy lute again.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6038

The Old English Gentleman.
Mann, A., Central Market, Leeds.
First line: I'll sing you a good old song.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6038

Pat's Wake.
Mann, A., Central Market, Leeds.
First line: Lawd bawled each Irish mourner.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6038

Rise Gentle Moon.
Mann, A., Central Market, Leeds.
First line: Day has gone down on the Baltre's.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6038

Rolling Down Wapping.
Mann, A., Central Market, Leeds.
First line: As I was rolling down wapping.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6038

The Rose of Allendale.
Mann, A., Central Market, Leeds.
First line: The morn was fair, the skies.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6038

The royal Victoria.
Mann, A., Central Market, Leeds.
First line: Ye banks and braes of bonny Doon.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6038

The Sea.
Mann, A., Central Market, Leeds.
First line: The sea! the sea! the open sea!
   Reel: 09, Frame 6038

Soft Place In My Head.
Mann, A., Central Market, Leeds.
First line: Your pardon kind ladies.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6038

The Steam Arm.
Mann, A., Central Market, Leeds.
First line: Oh, wonders, sure will never cease.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6038

Twopenny Postman.
Mann, A., Central Market, Leeds.
First line: Very near the west end.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6038

Will Watch!.
Mann, A., Central Market, Leeds.
First line: 'Twas one morn, when the wind.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6038

Woman Is The Comfort of Man.
Mann, A., Central Market, Leeds.
First line: Come listen to my song.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6038

The bloom is on the rye.
Roberts, J., 10 & 31, Wood St., Leeds.
First line: My pretty Jane, My dearest Jane.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6039

A Dawn of Hope.
Roberts, J., 10 & 31, Wood St., Leeds.
First line: A Dawn of Hope my soul revives.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6039

Gay Circling Glass.
Roberts, J., 10 & 31 Wood St., Leeds.
First line: By the gayly circling glass.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6039

Harvest Home.
Roberts, J., 10 & 31 Wood St., Leeds.
First line: Come Roger and Nell.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6039

I saw her at the fancy fair.
Roberts, J., 10 & 31, Wood St., Leeds.
First line: I saw her at the fancy fair.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6039

Kitty of the Clyde.
Roberts, J., 10 & 31, Wood St., Leeds.
First line: A boat danc'd on Clyde bonny.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6039

Love and glory.
Roberts, J., 10 & 31, Wood St., Leeds.
First line: Young Henry was brave as a youth.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6039

Love's lay is lightest.
Roberts, J., 10 & 31, Wood St., Leeds.
First line: Love's lay is lightest.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6039

The Scarlet Flower.
Roberts, J., 10 & 31, Wood St., Leeds.
First line: She's gentle as the zephyr.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6039
Madden Ballads  
Reel Listing

Stand To Your Guns.  
Roberts, J., 10 & 31, Wood St., Leeds.  
First line: Stand to your guns my hearts.  
Reel: 09, Frame 6039

The thorn.  
Roberts, J., 10 & 31, Wood St., Leeds.  
First line: From the white-blossom'd sloe, my.  
Reel: 09, Frame 6039

When pensive I thought of my love.  
Roberts, J., 10 & 31, Wood St., Leeds.  
First line: When, pensive, I thought of my love.  
Reel: 09, Frame 6039

The banks of the Blue Moselle.  
Roberts, J., 10 & 31, Wood St., Leeds.  
First line: When the glow worm gilds the elfin.  
Reel: 09, Frame 6040

The brave old oak.  
Roberts, J., 10 & 31, Wood St., Leeds.  
First line: A song to the oak, to the brave old.  
Reel: 09, Frame 6040

Glee.  
Roberts, J., 10 & 31, Wood St., Leeds.  
First line: Hail, smiling morn, that tips with.  
Reel: 09, Frame 6040

Maid of Judah.  
Roberts, J., 10 & 31, Wood St., Leeds.  
First line: No more shall the children of Judah.  
Reel: 09, Frame 6040

The brave volunteer.  
Walker, William, Otley.  
First line: The last golden beam kissed the brow.  
Reel: 09, Frame 6041

The heavenly recruit.  
Walker, William, Otley.  
First line: Who will enlist with Christ our King!.  
Reel: 09, Frame 6041

Oh, say not earth's a desert drear!.  
Walker, William, Otley.  
First line: O, say not earth's a desert drear.  
Reel: 09, Frame 6041

A repenting sinner.  
Walker, William, Otley.  
First line: 'Tis Jesus Christ I want to find.  
Reel: 09, Frame 6041

A new song on the statutes.  
Harvey, Mrs., Sheffield Park, Sheffield.  
First line: As I was going to ---- statutes.  
Reel: 09, Frame 6042

Spence Broughton.  
Harvey, Mrs., Sheffield Park, Sheffield.  
First line: To you my dear companions accept.  
Reel: 09, Frame 6042

Answer to my cottage near a wood.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: O'er my cottage near yon grove.  
Reel: 09, Frame 6048

Answer to the blue-eyed stranger.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: It was in the pleasant month of May.  
Reel: 09, Frame 6048

A bit of the brown.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: I am a cobler bold.  
Reel: 09, Frame 6048
Madden Ballads
Reel Listing

Young Barnwell.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Abroad as I was walking, I heard two.
Reel: 09, Frame 6048

Blow high, blow low.
No Printer Statement.
First line: blow high, blow low, let tempest.
Reel: 09, Frame 6049

Come kiss me said he.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Young Damon was whistling brisk and.
Reel: 09, Frame 6049

Is there a heart that never lov'd.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Is there a heart that never lov'd.
Reel: 09, Frame 6049

The last shilling.
No Printer Statement.
First line: As pensive one night in my garret I.
Reel: 09, Frame 6049

Answer to the garland of love.
No Printer Statement.
First line: How sweet after absence the joy of.
Reel: 09, Frame 6050

The galley slave.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Oh, think on my fate! once I freedom.
Reel: 09, Frame 6050

The garland of love.
No Printer Statement.
First line: How sweet are the flowers that grow.
Reel: 09, Frame 6050

Jockey and Jenny.
No Printer Statement.
First line: 'Twas within a mile of Edinburgh.
Reel: 09, Frame 6050

The banner of war.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Behold the Britannia! how stately.
Reel: 09, Frame 6051

The humble roof.
No Printer Statement.
First line: When first this humble roof I knew.
Reel: 09, Frame 6051

The bard's legacy.
No Printer Statement.
First line: When in death I shall calm recline.
Reel: 09, Frame 6052

The jolly young waterman.
No Printer Statement.
First line: And did you not hear of a jolly.
Reel: 09, Frame 6052

The land we live in.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Since our foes to invade us have long.
Reel: 09, Frame 6052

My love is like the red red rose.
No Printer Statement.
First line: O, my love is like the red rose.
Reel: 09, Frame 6052

Let me wander.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Let me wander, not unseen.
Reel: 09, Frame 6053

Mary of the dale.
No Printer Statement.
First line: 'Twas at the cool and fragrant hour.
Reel: 09, Frame 6053

My nature highland home.
No Printer Statement.
First line: My highland home, where tempests.
Reel: 09, Frame 6053

Row, dow, dow.
No Printer Statement.
First line: On Ensick's green meadows, where.
Reel: 09, Frame 6053

Here's to the maiden of bashfull fifteen.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Here's to the maiden of bashfull.
Reel: 09, Frame 6054

Lira lira la.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Little thinks the townsman's wife.
Reel: 09, Frame 6054

A new favourite song.
No Printer Statement.
First line: When first I saw Flora so spightly.
Reel: 09, Frame 6054

Mary's dream.
No Printer Statement.
First line: The moon had climb'd the highest.
Reel: 09, Frame 6055

Polly Hopkins.
No Printer Statement.
First line: the other morn I met with Polly.
Reel: 09, Frame 6055

The sailor's adieu.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Farewell to Old England, thy white.
Reel: 09, Frame 6055

The thorn.
No Printer Statement.
First line: From the white blossom'd sloe my.
Reel: 09, Frame 6055
Madden Ballads
Reel Listing

Sweet lilies of the valley.
No Printer Statement.
First line: O'er barren hills and flowery dales.
Reel: 09, Frame 6056

Thine am I.
No Printer Statement.
First line: thine am I, my faithful fair.
Reel: 09, Frame 6056

Tom Splice.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Tom Splice was a tar in whose bosom.
Reel: 09, Frame 6056

When on board.
No Printer Statement.
First line: When on board our trim vessel we joy.
Reel: 09, Frame 6056

The nightingale.
Gardner, S., next to the Post Office, Bolton.
First line: I am the laughing stock of all.
Reel: 09, Frame 6057

The songster.
Gardner, S., next to the Post Office, Bolton.
First line: I love the cot, the village cot.
Reel: 09, Frame 6057

Answer to the bathing at Brighton.
Gardner, S., next to the Post Office, Bolton.
First line: I once know'd a gemman at Brighton.
Reel: 09, Frame 6057

New Bury Loom.
Gardner, S., next to the Post Office, Bolton.
First line: As I walked between Bolton and Bury.
Reel: 09, Frame 6058

A new song.
Jackson, Market St., Lancaster.
First line: Did you never hear of a London.
Reel: 09, Frame 6059

The cat.
No Printer Statement.
First line: All you that are merry draw near to.
Reel: 09, Frame 6060

The flitch of bacon.
No Printer Statement.
First line: A Methodist parson whose name it was.
Reel: 09, Frame 6060

The grey mare.
No Printer Statement.
First line: As I was riding unto the fair.
Reel: 09, Frame 6060

Young Hodge.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Twas at noon in month of May.
Reel: 09, Frame 6060

Humours of Hayfield Wake.
Armstrong, W., Banastre St., Liverpool.
First line: Come lasses take leave of your dads.
Reel: 09, Frame 6061

The king of the sea.
Armstrong, W., Banastre St., Liverpool.
First line: Up starts the herring the king of the.
Reel: 09, Frame 6061

My eye and betty Martin.
Armstrong, W., Banastre St., Liverpool.
First line: In Yorkshire I wur born and bred.
Reel: 09, Frame 6061

Rule Britannia.
Armstrong, W., Banastre St., Liverpool.
First line: When Britain first at Heaven's.
Reel: 09, Frame 6061

Kitty of the Clyde.
Armstrong, W., Banastre St., Liverpool.
First line: A boat danc'd on Clyde's bonny strea.
Reel: 09, Frame 6062

Oh cruel.
Armstrong, W., Banastre St., Liverpool.
First line: O cruel were my parents who tore my.
Reel: 09, Frame 6062

Oh! the poor old woman help her along.
Armstrong, W., Banastre St., Liverpool.
First line: There was an old woman in London did.
Reel: 09, Frame 6062

Try again, Johnny lad.
Armstrong, W., Banastre St., Liverpool.
First line: I went a courting last night.
Reel: 09, Frame 6062

Ground for the floor.
Armstrong, W., Banastre St., Liverpool.
First line: I lived in wood for a number of.
Reel: 09, Frame 6063

Will the weaver.
Armstrong, W., Banastre St., Liverpool.
First line: Mother, mother, I am married.
Reel: 09, Frame 6063

A dialogue on a Sunday morning; or, the sabbath breaker.
Armstrong, W., Banastre St., Liverpool.
First line: On a fine sabbath morn, in the sweet.
Reel: 09, Frame 6064

Mournful verses written on the last moments of Jonathan.
Carr, Liverpool.
First line: Good people all now pay attention.
Reel: 09, Frame 6065
Madden Ballads
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Aunt Betty's days.
Duckett, John, 1 Highfield St., Liverpool.
First line: Good people give attention, and.
Reel: 09, Frame 6066

Barney Murphy, parody on Jenny Jones.
Duckett, John, 1 Highfield St., Liverpool.
First line: My names Barney Murphy, I came from.
Reel: 09, Frame 6066

Christening of Ballyporeen.
Duckett, John, 1 Highfield St., Liverpool.
First line: At my wedding I told you the first.
Reel: 09, Frame 6066

Courvoisier's lamentation.
Duckett, John, 1 Highfield St., Liverpool.
First line: Give hear young men whose heedless.
Reel: 09, Frame 6067

Fair Betsy of Deptford, and her young sailor bold.
Duckett, John, 1 Highfield St., Liverpool.
First line: come all you pretty fair maids of.
Reel: 09, Frame 6067

The orphan child.
Duckett, John, 1 Highfield St., Liverpool.
First line: The night was dark as I did ramble.
Reel: 09, Frame 6067

The distiller's lamentation.
Duckett, John, 1 Highfield St., Liverpool.
First line: Give hear young men whose heedless.
Reel: 09, Frame 6067

Divine praise.
Duckett, John, 1 Highfield St., Liverpool.
First line: Before Jehovah's awful throne.
Reel: 09, Frame 6068

My God the spring.
Duckett, John, 1 Highfield St., Liverpool.
First line: My God the springs of all my joys.
Reel: 09, Frame 6068

The bridal ring.
Duckett, John, 1 Highfield St., Liverpool.
First line: I dreamt last night of our earlier.
Reel: 09, Frame 6069

The lawyer outwitted.
Duckett, John, 1 Highfield St., Liverpool.
First line: It's of a councillor I write.
Reel: 09, Frame 6069

Love blow out the candle.
Duckett, John, 1 Highfield St., Liverpool.
First line: When I was eighteen years of age.
Reel: 09, Frame 6069

Maid of Judah.
Duckett, John, 1 Highfield St., Liverpool.
First line: No more shall the children of Judah.
Reel: 09, Frame 6069

Liverpool is an altered town.
Duckett, John, 1 Highfield St., Liverpool.
First line: Once on a time, this good old town.
Reel: 09, Frame 6070

Liverpool Mary.
Duckett, John, 1 Highfield St., Liverpool.
First line: I am a jolly sailor bold.
Reel: 09, Frame 6070

Napoleon's farewell to Paris.
Duckett, John, 1 Highfield St., Liverpool.
First line: Farewell ye splendid citadel.
Reel: 09, Frame 6070

A new song called Nel Flaherty's Drake.
Duckett, John, 1 Highfield St., Liverpool.
First line: My name it is Nel, quite candid I.
Reel: 09, Frame 6070

Albert's description of London.
Duckett, John, 1 Highfield St., Liverpool.
First line: We daily meet with something new.
Reel: 09, Frame 6071

Hodge in Liverpool.
Duckett, John, 1 Highfield St., Liverpool.
First line: John Hodge bid his dad and his.
Reel: 09, Frame 6071

A queen's wants at child birth.
Duckett, John, 1 Highfield St., Liverpool.
First line: Come all you goopeople and listen.
Reel: 09, Frame 6071

Liverpool prentice boy.
Duckett, John, 1 Highfield St., Liverpool.
First line: Come all you pretty maidens, and a.
Reel: 09, Frame 6072

Poor Bessy was a sailor's bride.
Duckett, John, 1 Highfield St., Liverpool.
First line: Poor Bessy was a sailors bride.
Reel: 09, Frame 6072

Better times for old Ireland.
Kiernan, No. 81 Cheapside & sold at No.1. Highfield St., Liver.
First line: You bright sons of Erin, of fame and.
Reel: 09, Frame 6073

The coronation.
Kiernan, No. 81 Cheapside & sold at No.1. Highfield St., Liver.
First line: Ye patriots, your spirits cheer.
Reel: 09, Frame 6073

Kitty of the Clyde.
Kiernan, No. 81 Cheapside & sold at No.1. Highfield St., Liver.
First line: A boat danc'd on Clyde's bonny stream.
Reel: 09, Frame 6073
Queen Victoria.
Kiernan, No. 81 Cheapside & sold at No.1. Highfield St., Liver.
First line: Both sexes give heatr to my diffy.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6073

Bessy the sailor's bride.
Kiernan, No. 81 Cheapside & sold at No.1. Highfield St., Liver.
First line: Poor Bessy was a sai or's bride.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6074

The cruel ship carpenter.
Kiernan, No. 81 Cheapside & sold at No.1. Highfield St., Liver.
First line: In fair Worcestershire, in in fam'd.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6075

How to get a living in this town.
Kiernan, No. 81 Cheapside & sold at No.1. Highfield St., Liver.
First line: I'll please you all both great end.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6074

Let a woman have her way.
Kiernan, No. 81 Cheapside & sold at No.1. Highfield St., Liver.
First line: Some people make a fuss, and may.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6074

Liverpool is an altered town.
Kiernan, No. 81 Cheapside & sold at No.1. Highfield St., Liver.
First line: Once on a time, this good old town.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6075

My grandfather's days.
Kiernan, No. 81 Cheapside & sold at No.1. Highfield St., Liver.
First line: Give attention to my ditty, and I'll.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6075

Rev. Father Halten.
Kiernan, No. 81 Cheapside & sold at No.1. Highfield St., Liver.
First line: You Muses assist me, and lead your.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6075

Rev. Father Halten.ered town.
Kiernan, No. 81 Cheapside & sold at No.1. Highfield St., Liver.
First line: You Muses assist me, and lend your.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6075

Let a woman have her way.
Kiernan, No. 81 Cheapside & sold at No.1. Highfield St., Liver.
First line: Some people make a fuss, and say.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6076

Rory O'More.
Kiernan, No. 81 Cheapside & sold at No.1. Highfield St., Liver.
First line: I pray give attention high low, rich.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6076

The farmer's complaint.
Kiernan, No. 81 Cheapside & sold at No.1. Highfield St., Liver.
First line: A farmer on a market day was comin.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6077

The quaker.
Kiernan, No. 81 Cheapside & sold at No.1. Highfield St., Liver.
First line: Yea, I fell in the pit of love.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6077

The Great Britain ashore.
McCall, W., 39 Standish St. and Cartwright Place, Byrom St.
First line: There is no doubt but you have seen.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6078

The Great Britain stuck in the mud!.
McCall, W., 39 Standish St. and Cartwright Place, Byrom St.
First line: Heave a head, and throw the lead.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6078

The dandy broadway swell.
McCall, W., 39 Standish St. and Cartwright Place, Byrom St.
First line: You talk of dandy niggers.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6079

The special constables!.
McCall, W., 39 Standish St. and Cartwright Place, Byrom St.
First line: Attend you blades of Liverpool.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6079

Susannah don't you cry.
McCall, W., 39 Standish St. and Cartwright Place, Byrom St.
First line: I'm going to Alabama.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6079

Hamlet prince of Denmark.
McCall, W., 39 Standish St. and Cartwright Place, Byrom St.
First line: A hero's life I'll sing, his story.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6080

The maid of Kildare.
McCall, W., 39 Standish St. and Cartwright Place, Byrom St.
First line: Oh the maid of Kildare she's young.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6080

Charlie is my darling.
Pannell, J., 24 Byrom Street., Liverpool.
First line: Oh Charlie is my darling, my darling.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6081

The valiant sailor, or the king's orders must be obeyed.
Pannell, J., 24 Byrom Street., Liverpool.
First line: Abroad as I was walking, a walking.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6081
Week's matrimony.
Pannell, J., 24 Byrom Street, Liverpool.
First line: One Sunday morning I went out for a.  
Reel: 09, Frame 6081

The sky lark.
Pannell, J., 24 Byrom Street, Liverpool.
First line: Would you know pretty Nan, how we.  
Reel: 09, Frame 6082

Adventures of little Mike.
Thompson, G., No. 16 and 20 Button St., Liverpool.
First line: Little Mike he was born about 6 in.  
Reel: 09, Frame 6083

The cruel sea captain, and Nancy of Yarmouth.
Thompson, G., No. 16 and 20 Button St., Liverpool.
First line: It's of a sea Capt. in Yarmouth did.  
Reel: 09, Frame 6083

Kate Karny.
Thompson, G., No. 16 and 20 Button St., Liverpool.
First line: Oh, did you never hear of Kate Karny.  
Reel: 09, Frame 6083

William of the ferry.
Thompson, G., No. 16 and 20 Button St., Liverpool.
First line: Near Clyde's gay stream there dwell.  
Reel: 09, Frame 6083

The false hearted sailor.
Thompson, G., No. 16 and 20 Button St., Liverpool.
First line: I'm a sailor unto my right.  
Reel: 09, Frame 6083

Isle of beauty fare thee well.
Thompson, G., No. 16 and 20 Button St., Liverpool.
First line: Shades of evening close not o'er us.  
Reel: 09, Frame 6084

Kate Karny.
Thompson, G., No. 16 and 20 Button St., Liverpool.
First line: Oh, did you never hear of Kate Karny.  
Reel: 09, Frame 6083

Loving Nancy.
Thompson, G., No. 16 and 20 Button St., Liverpool.
First line: Adieu! my lovely Nancy.  
Reel: 09, Frame 6084

A new song composed on the loss of the Forfarshire steamer.
Thompson, G., No. 16 and 20 Button St., Liverpool.
First line: Come listen ye landsmen, give ear to.  
Reel: 09, Frame 6084

Away! away! to the spotted cow.
Thompson, G., No. 16 and 20 Button St., Liverpool.
First line: Away, away, to the spotted cow.  
Reel: 09, Frame 6085

Erin's green shore.
Thompson, G., No. 16 and 20 Button St., Liverpool.
First line: One evening of late as I stayed.  
Reel: 09, Frame 6085

John Bull and the taxes.
Thompson, G., No. 16 and 20 Button St., Liverpool.
First line: Here is some lines about the times.  
Reel: 09, Frame 6085

Remember the poor.
Thompson, G., No. 16 and 20 Button St., Liverpool.
First line: When winter is come, with its keen.  
Reel: 09, Frame 6085

Isle of beauty fare thee well.
Thompson, G., No. 16 and 20 Button St., Liverpool.
First line: Shades of evening close not o'er us.  
Reel: 09, Frame 6086

Molly Agnew.
Thompson, G., No. 16 and 20 Button St., Liverpool.
First line: On the 15th of July in the year.  
Reel: 09, Frame 6086

St. Patrick's day.
Thompson, G., No. 16 and 20 Button St., Liverpool.
First line: You offsprings of Sheth of the.  
Reel: 09, Frame 6086

The world's in a terrible state.
Thompson, G., No. 16 and 20 Button St., Liverpool.
First line: You landsmen and seamen attention.  
Reel: 09, Frame 6086

Betsy Baker.
Cadman, J., 152 Great Ancoats St., Manchester.
First line: From noise and bustle far away.  
Reel: 09, Frame 6087

Lines on the death of the Irish Champion, Dan Donnelly.
Cadman, J., 152 Great Ancoats St., Manchester.
First line: You sublime poets I'm now imploring.  
Reel: 09, Frame 6087

The parson and toffyman.
Cadman, J., 152 Great Ancoats St., Manchester.
First line: You sons and daughters of this isle.  
Reel: 09, Frame 6087

Henry Martin.
Cadman, J., 152 Great Ancoats St., Manchester.
First line: In Scotland there lived three.  
Reel: 09, Frame 6088

The pirate ship, or, Capt. Colston's voyage to America.
Cadman, J., 152 Great Ancoats St., Manchester.
First line: You inhabitants of Ireland, ye heroes.  
Reel: 09, Frame 6088

Young Riley.
Cadman, J., 152 Great Ancoats St., Manchester.
First line: As I was walking through the county.  
Reel: 09, Frame 6088

Katty darling.
Bebbington, John O., 22 Goulden St., Oldham Road, Manchester.
First line: The flowers are blooming Katty.  
Reel: 09, Frame 6089
The maid of sweet Corteen.
Bebbington, John O., 22 Goulden St., Oldham Road, Manchester.
First line: Come all you gentle muses combine and.
   **Reel: 09, Frame 6089**

Norah the pride of Kildare.
Bebbington, John O., 22 Goulden St., Oldham Road, Manchester.
First line: As beauteous as Flora, is lovely.
   **Reel: 09, Frame 6089**

We have lived and loved together.
Bebbington, John O., 22 Goulden St., Oldham Road, Manchester.
First line: We have lived and loved together.
   **Reel: 09, Frame 6089**

Young girls mind this when you are married.
Bebbington, John O., 22 Goulden St., Oldham Road, Manchester.
First line: I am a wife these dozen of years.
   **Reel: 09, Frame 6089**

I courted pretty Sally by the light of the moon.
Bebbington, John O., 22 Goulden St., Oldham Road, Manchester.
First line: Early one morning as I was walking.
   **Reel: 09, Frame 6090**

The Irish girl.
Bebbington, John O., 22 Goulden St., Oldham Road, Manchester.
First line: As I roved out one morning down by.
   **Reel: 09, Frame 6090**

The meeting of parliament.
Bebbington, John O., 22 Goulden St., Oldham Road, Manchester.
First line: since parliament again has met, oh.
   **Reel: 09, Frame 6090**

Susan and young Riley.
Bebbington, John O., 22 Goulden St., Oldham Road, Manchester.
First line: You tender maidens I pray draw near.
   **Reel: 09, Frame 6090**

Answer to Betsy of Ballantown Bray.
Bebbington, John O., 22 Goulden St., Oldham Road, Manchester.
First line: You young men and maidens pray lend.
   **Reel: 09, Frame 6091**

The Drinan Dhun.
Bebbington, John O., 22 Goulden St., Oldham Road, Manchester.
First line: Of late I'm captivated by a handsome.
   **Reel: 09, Frame 6091**

Journeyed over many lands.
Bebbington, John O., 22 Goulden St., Oldham Road, Manchester.
First line: I have journey'd over many lands.
   **Reel: 09, Frame 6091**

Lancashire witches.
Bebbington, John O., 22 Goulden St., Oldham Road, Manchester.
First line: In vain I attempt to describe.
   **Reel: 09, Frame 6091**

Meet me by gaslight.
Bebbington, John O., 22 Goulden St., Oldham Road, Manchester.
First line: Meet me by gaslight alone.
   **Reel: 09, Frame 6091**

O! say not woman's love is bought.
Bebbington, John O., 22 Goulden St., Oldham Road, Manchester.
First line: O say not woman's love is bought.
   **Reel: 09, Frame 6091**

Burial club.
Bebbington, John O., 22 Goulden St., Oldham Road, Manchester.
First line: My old 'oman one day says to me.
   **Reel: 09, Frame 6092**

Pat Brady.
Bebbington, John O., 22 Goulden St., Oldham Road, Manchester.
First line: Ye true born heroes I hope you will.
   **Reel: 09, Frame 6092**

The cries of London.
Dean, R. & W., Manchester.
First line: When I to London first came in.
   **Reel: 09, Frame 6093**

The flowing can.
Dean, R. & W., Manchester.
First line: A sailor's life's a life of woe.
   **Reel: 09, Frame 6093**

Friend and pitcher.
Dean, R. & W., Manchester.
First line: The wealthy fool, with gold in store.
   **Reel: 09, Frame 6093**

The prospect of hope.
Dean, R. & W., Manchester.
First line: In the downhill of life, when I find.
   **Reel: 09, Frame 6093**

Yes and no.
Dean, R. & W., Manchester.
First line: When William first woo'd, I said yes.
   **Reel: 09, Frame 6093**

Jack's fidelity.
Dean, R. & W., Manchester.
First line: If ever a sailor was fond of good.
   **Reel: 09, Frame 6094**

The pretty girl I love.
Dean, R. & W., Manchester.
First line: Jack Oakum was a gallant tar.
   **Reel: 09, Frame 6094**
Madden Ballads
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Quantum of grog.
Dean, R. & W., Manchester.
First line: When on board of the Hector I first.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6094

The dandy.
Innes, Manchester.
First line: I'm a fashionable Beau turn'd out the.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6095

Jolly blade's companion.
Innes, Manchester.
First line: The sky with clouds was overcast.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6096

The capture of St. Jean d'Acre.
Jaques, George, Oldham Road, Manchester.
First line: Come all you old warlike liners.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6097

Freemasons' hymn.
Jaques, George, Oldham Road, Manchester.
First line: Come all you freemasons that live.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6097

Woman the pride of the land.
Jaques, George, Oldham Road, Manchester.
First line: Come married and single together pray.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6097

Jonathan Brown.
Jaques, George, Oldham Road, Manchester.
First line: 'Twas down in a snug little country.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6098

Mayley pratties is an Irishman's joy.
Jaques, George, Oldham Road, Manchester.
First line: As a cook, a few dainties I'll here.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6098

A new song, on the birth of a royal princess.
Jaques, George, Oldham Road, Manchester.
First line: You would have laugh'd to see how.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6098

A new song called the joys of the Manchester tee-totallers.
Jaques, George, Oldham Road, Manchester.
First line: You gallant sons of Erin's isle.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6099

The rale ould Irish gentleman.
Jaques, George, Oldham Road, Manchester.
First line: I'll sing you a dacent song that was.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6099

The rambling boys of pleasure.
Jaques, George, Oldham Road, Manchester.
First line: You rambling boys of pleasure.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6099

Fine old English gentleman.
Jaques, George, Oldham Road, Manchester.
First line: I'll sing you a good old song, made.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6100

Hurrah for tee-total.
Jaques, George, Oldham Road, Manchester.
First line: Oh the drunkard's a fool for he gives.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6100

The sailor's last adieu.
Jaques, George, Oldham Road, Manchester.
First line: My dear, take this letter--the last.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6100

Sale of a wife.
Jaques, George, Oldham Road, Manchester.
First line: Come all you good people, it is well.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6100

The foreign singing bird. Jenny Lind.
Livesey, G., Whittle St., Oldham St., and Church St., Manchester.
First line: To please the folks of each degree.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6101

Lines on John White, of the 7th huzzars who was flogged to.
Livesey, G., Whittle St., Oldham St., and Church St., Manchester.
First line: I am a youth, a well-beloved youth.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6102

The bailiff's daughter.
Skelmerdine, W., 16 Hanging Dirch opposite The Spread Eagle.
First line: I am a youth, a well-beloved youth.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6102

The Caledonian laddy.
Skelmerdine, W., 16 Hanging Dirch opposite The Spread Eagle.
First line: Blithe Sandy he's a bonny boy.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6102

Crazy Paul.
Skelmerdine, W., 16 Hanging Dirch opposite The Spread Eagle.
First line: Why fair isle, in every sailor.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6103

Cries of London.
Skelmerdine, W., 16 Hanging Dirch opposite The Spread Eagle.
First line: When I to London first come in.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6103

Smiling Kate.
Skelmerdine, W., 16 Hanging Dirch opposite The Spread Eagle.
First line: I am a jolly hardy tar.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6103

Cripple of Cornwal.
Skelmerdine, W., 16 Hanging Dirch opposite The Spread Eagle.
First line: There was a bold cripple as I have.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6104
Madden Ballads
Reel Listing

The exile of Erin.
Skelmerdine, W., 16 Hanging Dirch opposite The Spread Eagle.
First line: Here came to the beech a poor exile.
Reel: 09, Frame 6104

The Irish newsman.
Skelmerdine, W., 16 Hanging Dirch opposite The Spread Eagle.
First line: You may sing of your waggoners.
Reel: 09, Frame 6104

John and Jane.
Skelmerdine, W., 16 Hanging Dirch opposite The Spread Eagle.
First line: Sing the loves of John and Jane.
Reel: 09, Frame 6104

Farewell to lovely Nancy.
Skelmerdine, W., 16 Hanging Dirch opposite The Spread Eagle.
First line: Farewell, lovely Nancy, my joy and.
Reel: 09, Frame 6105

The forestallers in the dumps.
Skelmerdine, W., 16 Hanging Dirch opposite The Spread Eagle.
First line: Come neighbours attend now and listen.
Reel: 09, Frame 6105

The grinders; or, more grist to the mill.
Skelmerdine, W., 16 Hanging Dirch opposite The Spread Eagle.
First line: Search all the world high and low.
Reel: 09, Frame 6105

Thomas loved Harriet.
Skelmerdine, W., 16 Hanging Dirch opposite The Spread Eagle.
First line: Thomas lov'd Harriet with a tender.
Reel: 09, Frame 6105

Fine tea.
Skelmerdine, W., 16 Hanging Dirch opposite The Spread Eagle.
First line: O what a distressed confusion.
Reel: 09, Frame 6106

Happy Tom.
Skelmerdine, W., 16 Hanging Dirch opposite The Spread Eagle.
First line: Kind Gentlemen all, if you stand.
Reel: 09, Frame 6106

The honest farmer.
Skelmerdine, W., 16 Hanging Dirch opposite The Spread Eagle.
First line: I'ze proud just to say, I'ze a plain.
Reel: 09, Frame 6106

Loyal sailors, England's glory.
Skelmerdine, W., 16 Hanging Dirch opposite The Spread Eagle.
First line: Noble tars agree together.
Reel: 09, Frame 6106

Davy Jones's locker.
Skelmerdine, W., 16 Hanging Dirch opposite The Spread Eagle.
First line: When last honest Jack, of whose fate.
Reel: 09, Frame 6107

The last shilling.
Skelmerdine, W., 16 Hanging Dirch opposite The Spread Eagle.
First line: As pensive one night in my garrat.
Reel: 09, Frame 6107

Levi Lyon.
Skelmerdine, W., 16 Hanging Dirch opposite The Spread Eagle.
First line: My name's Levi Lion, a good-natur'd.
Reel: 09, Frame 6107

Britannia's sheet anchor.
Skelmerdine, W., 16 Hanging Dirch opposite The Spread Eagle.
First line: Our fore top-sail loose, and our.
Reel: 09, Frame 6108

A loyal song.
Skelmerdine, W., 16 Hanging Dirch opposite The Spread Eagle.
First line: Let us be cheerful while we can.
Reel: 09, Frame 6108

Man of courage.
Skelmerdine, W., 16 Hanging Dirch opposite The Spread Eagle.
First line: Between fear and courage, lord! what.
Reel: 09, Frame 6108

Prince William Henry.
Skelmerdine, W., 16 Hanging Dirch opposite The Spread Eagle.
First line: The foes of old England, France.
Reel: 09, Frame 6108

A new song in praise of Colonel Ackers, knight the shire.
Skelmerdine, W., 16 Hanging Dirch opposite The Spread Eagle.
First line: You Britains now all of the town.
Reel: 09, Frame 6109

Price of flour keeps falling.
Skelmerdine, W., 16 Hanging Dirch opposite The Spread Eagle.
First line: Good people give hear to my song.
Reel: 09, Frame 6109

Rosy Hannah.
Skelmerdine, W., 16 Hanging Dirch opposite The Spread Eagle.
First line: A spring o'erhung with many a flower.
Reel: 09, Frame 6109
The shepherd and his dog rover.  
Skelmerdine, W., 16 Hanging Dirch opposite The Spread Eagle.  
First line: Rover, awake! the grey cock grows.  
  **Reel: 09, Frame 6109**

A new song called, croppies lie down.  
Skelmerdine, W., 16 Hanging Dirch opposite The Spread Eagle.  
First line: We soldiers of Erin, so proud of the.  
  **Reel: 09, Frame 6110**

Sophia.  
Skelmerdine, W., 16 Hanging Dirch opposite The Spread Eagle.  
First line: When'er I kiss the sparkling glass.  
  **Reel: 09, Frame 6110**

Tobacco box.  
Skelmerdine, W., 16 Hanging Dirch opposite The Spread Eagle.  
First line: Though the fate of battle on to.  
  **Reel: 09, Frame 6110**

Yo heave ho.  
Skelmerdine, W., 16 Hanging Dirch opposite The Spread Eagle.  
First line: My name, d'ye see's Tom Tough, I've.  
  **Reel: 09, Frame 6110**

Paddy in love.  
Skelmerdine, W., 16 Hanging Dirch opposite The Spread Eagle.  
First line: Arrah Paddy's my name and a comelier.  
  **Reel: 09, Frame 6111**

Social friend.  
Skelmerdine, W., 16 Hanging Dirch opposite The Spread Eagle.  
First line: What mortal can more happy be.  
  **Reel: 09, Frame 6111**

The tobacco pipe.  
Skelmerdine, W., 16 Hanging Dirch opposite The Spread Eagle.  
First line: Hence the face of moping sorrow.  
  **Reel: 09, Frame 6111**

Village lovers.  
Skelmerdine, W., 16 Hanging Dirch opposite The Spread Eagle.  
First line: William and Anne were lovers true.  
  **Reel: 09, Frame 6111**

The orphan boy.  
Skelmerdine, W., 16 Hanging Dirch opposite The Spread Eagle.  
First line: An orphan boy at sea when I.  
  **Reel: 09, Frame 6112**

Tom Halliard.  
Skelmerdine, W., 16 Hanging Dirch opposite The Spread Eagle.  
First line: From the main-deck to the quarter.  
  **Reel: 09, Frame 6112**

Winter song.  
Skelmerdine, W., 16 Hanging Dirch opposite The Spread Eagle.  
First line: Dear boy throw that icicle down.  
  **Reel: 09, Frame 6112**

The wooden walls of old England.  
Skelmerdine, W., 16 Hanging Dirch opposite The Spread Eagle.  
First line: In the model I'm bringing before ye.  
  **Reel: 09, Frame 6112**

Answer to the happy stranger.  
Swindells, A., Manchester.  
First line: I once was a stranger in a far.  
  **Reel: 09, Frame 6113**

Happy stranger.  
Swindells, A., Manchester.  
First line: As I was a walking one morning in.  
  **Reel: 09, Frame 6113**

Answer to the galley slave.  
Swindells, A., Manchester.  
First line: Young Anna as fair as the goddess of.  
  **Reel: 09, Frame 6114**

Aukward recruit.  
Swindells, A., Manchester.  
First line: Behold poor Will, just come from.  
  **Reel: 09, Frame 6114**

The banks of the Dee.  
Swindells, A., Manchester.  
First line: Twas summer, when softly the breezes.  
  **Reel: 09, Frame 6114**

Galley slave.  
Swindells, A., Manchester.  
First line: O think on my fate, once I freedom.  
  **Reel: 09, Frame 6114**

Battle of Orthers.  
Swindells, A., Manchester.  
First line: Come all you loyal soldiers that.  
  **Reel: 09, Frame 6115**

Battle of the Boyne.  
Swindells, A., Manchester.  
First line: July the first as Old Bridge town.  
  **Reel: 09, Frame 6115**

Elba-room for boney.  
Swindells, A., Manchester.  
First line: Little squalled nap over Europe.  
  **Reel: 09, Frame 6115**

Battle of the Pyrenees.  
Swindells, A., Manchester.  
First line: Come cheer up! cheer up! here's more.  
  **Reel: 09, Frame 6116**
Bay of Biscay o!.
Swindells, A., Manchester.
First line: Loud roar'd the dreadful thunder.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6116

The thorn.
Swindells, A., Manchester.
First line: From the white blossom'd floe my hair.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6116

Answer to black ey'd Susan.
Swindells, A., Manchester.
First line: Seeing his Susan's loyalty.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6117

Black ey'd Susan.
Swindells, A., Manchester.
First line: All in the downs the fleet.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6117

Caledonian laddie.
Swindells, A., Manchester.
First line: Blithe Sandy he's a boony boy.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6117

Jockey to the fair.
Swindells, A., Manchester.
First line: 'Twas on the morn of sweet May day.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6117

Colin and Phoebe.
Swindells, A., Manchester.
First line: Well met dearest Phoebe O why in such.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6118

The compulsion.
Swindells, A., Manchester.
First line: All things were quiet, each mortal.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6118

Sally's complaint for the loss of her lover.
Swindells, A., Manchester.
First line: What sadness reigns over the plains.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6118

Wounded hussar.
Swindells, A., Manchester.
First line: Alone to the banks of the dark.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6118

Country club.
Swindells, A., Manchester.
First line: Now we're all met here together.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6119

Courage of true blue.
Swindells, A., Manchester.
First line: When the drum beats to arms, each.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6119

The golden glove.
Swindells, A., Manchester.
First line: A wealthy young squire of Tamworth.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6119

In the dead of the night.
Swindells, A., Manchester.
First line: In the dead of the night, when with.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6119

Crazy Jane.
Swindells, A., Manchester.
First line: Why, fair maid, in every feature.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6120

Death of the fox.
Swindells, A., Manchester.
First line: Some gentlemen take great delight.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6120

A soldier for me.
Swindells, A., Manchester.
First line: From my cradle a soldier was all my.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6120

Wealthy farmer.
Swindells, A., Manchester.
First line: It's of a wealthy farmer, as I have.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6120

Call again to-morrow.
Swindells, A., Manchester.
First line: I'll to court among all the nobility.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6121

Female volunteer.
Swindells, A., Manchester.
First line: Young men and maidens, and bachelors.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6121

Garland of love.
Swindells, A., Manchester.
First line: How sweet are the flowers that grow.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6121

Loss of the daedalus frigate.
Swindells, A., Manchester.
First line: Come all you jolly seamen bold &.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6121

William at eve.
Swindells, A., Manchester.
First line: When William at eve meets me down by.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6121

The golden glove.
Swindells, A., Manchester.
First line: A wealthy young squire of Tamworth.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6122

Gown of green.
Swindells, A., Manchester.
First line: As my love and I were walking to view.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6122

Sequel to the gown of green.
Swindells, A., Manchester.
First line: As a soldier he was walking all on.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6122
Shannon side.
Swindells, A., Manchester.
First line: It was in the month of April, one.
**Reel: 09, Frame 6122**

Dawning of the day.
Swindells, A., Manchester.
First line: As I walked forth one morning fair in.
**Reel: 09, Frame 6123**

If ever I marry, a spinner for me.
Swindells, A., Manchester.
First line: I am a young fellow just turn'd of.
**Reel: 09, Frame 6123**

John and Peggy's courtship.
Swindells, A., Manchester.
First line: One evening for pleasure as I was a.
**Reel: 09, Frame 6123**

The jolly angler.
Swindells, A., Manchester.
First line: O the jolly angler's life is the best.
**Reel: 09, Frame 6123**

Banks of the Dee.
Swindells, A., Manchester.
First line: 'Twas summer, when softly the breezes.
**Reel: 09, Frame 6124**

Lady turned soldier.
Swindells, A., Manchester.
First line: Come all you young lovers and listen.
**Reel: 09, Frame 6124**

The promise of lovers.
Swindells, A., Manchester.
First line: The kiss that he gave me when he.
**Reel: 09, Frame 6124**

Th' mon at Mester Grundy's.
Swindells, A., Manchester.
First line: Good law, how things are altered now.
**Reel: 09, Frame 6124**

Nobody comes to woo.
Swindells, A., Manchester.
First line: The dogs began for to bark.
**Reel: 09, Frame 6125**

Nobody coming to woo.
Swindells, A., Manchester.
First line: The dogs began to bark.
**Reel: 09, Frame 6125**

William far away.
Swindells, A., Manchester.
First line: Sweet Mary was a beauty near.
**Reel: 09, Frame 6125**

Yorkshire too.
Swindells, A., Manchester.
First line: By the side of a brig' that stands.
**Reel: 09, Frame 6125**

Banish'd soldier.
Swindells, A., Manchester.
First line: Farewell my dear Poll I am going.
**Reel: 09, Frame 6126**

Paper'd-up hair.
Swindells, A., Manchester.
First line: Of all the gay fashions that are.
**Reel: 09, Frame 6126**

Peace and plenty.
Swindells, A., Manchester.
First line: Come boys fill up your bumpers.
**Reel: 09, Frame 6126**

Poor Jack.
Swindells, A., Manchester.
First line: Here I am poor Jack.
**Reel: 09, Frame 6126**

Country lass.
Swindells, A., Manchester.
First line: I'm a brisk young country lass free.
**Reel: 09, Frame 6127**

Pretty brunette.
Swindells, A., Manchester.
First line: Dear Nancy I've sail'd the world all.
**Reel: 09, Frame 6127**

Rake's complaint in limbo.
Swindells, A., Manchester.
First line: I once that was great full little am.
**Reel: 09, Frame 6127**

Mrs. Flinn and the bold dragoon.
Swindells, A., Manchester.
First line: There was an ancient fair, o, she.
**Reel: 09, Frame 6128**

Peggy Band's answer.
Swindells, A., Manchester.
First line: Draw near all you faithful shepherds.
**Reel: 09, Frame 6128**

Ryley's ramble.
Swindells, A., Manchester.
First line: Once last Itred upon this ground.
**Reel: 09, Frame 6128**

Sailor's return.
Swindells, A., Manchester.
First line: As a fair maid was walking in a.
**Reel: 09, Frame 6128**

Fair Flora.
Swindells, A., Manchester.
First line: As I was a walking one morning in.
**Reel: 09, Frame 6129**

I'ze Yorkshire tho' n London.
Swindells, A., Manchester.
First line: When first in London I arrived.
**Reel: 09, Frame 6129**
Sandy and Jenny.
Swindells, A., Manchester.
First line: Come, come, bonny lassie, cried.
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Swindells, A., Manchester.
First line: Come all you saucy.
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Swindells, A., Manchester.
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Lovely Tamworth.
Swindells, A., Manchester.
First line: Lovely Tamworth, o for ever!.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6130

Shannon side.
Swindells, A., Manchester.
First line: It was in the month of April, one.
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Smiling spring.
Swindells, A., Manchester.
First line: Come smiling spring with gentle.
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Happy stranger.
Swindells, A., Manchester.
First line: As I was a walking one morning in.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6131

Susan my dear.
Swindells, A., Manchester.
First line: The moments were sad when my love and.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6131

Timmy Twist and Billy Boot.
Swindells, A., Manchester.
First line: There was a guy man milliner, his.
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Willow tree.
Swindells, A., Manchester.
First line: Oh take me to your arms, love.
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He loves, and rides away.
Swindells, A., Manchester.
First line: At the baron of Mowbray's gate was.
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Love and glory.
Swindells, A., Manchester.
First line: Young Henry was as brave a youth.
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Maid's complaint.
Swindells, A., Manchester.
First line: Down in a meadow fine and gay.
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A typitywitchet; or, pantomimical paroxyms.
Swindells, A., Manchester.
First line: This morning very handy.
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Unkind shepherdess.
Swindells, A., Manchester.
First line: As I was a walking one morning in.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6132

Darling boy.
Swindells, A., Manchester.
First line: I wish I had ne'er known one at all.
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Swindells, A., Manchester.
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Swindells, A., Manchester.
First line: Attention give both great and small.
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Crazy Jane.
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The siege of Bangalore.
Swindells, A., Manchester.
First line: Come all you valiant soldiers that.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6134

William and Nancy's parting.
Swindells, A., Manchester.
First line: Come all you pretty maidens that have.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6134

The woodman.
Swindells, A., Manchester.
First line: Far remov'd from noise and smoke.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6134

Appendor little child of a tar.
Swindells, A., Manchester.
First line: In a little blue garment, all.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6135

The beggar girl.
Swindells, A., Manchester.
First line: Over the mountains and over the.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6135

Young Johnson.
Swindells, A., Manchester.
First line: Come all ye young men of learning.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6135
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Swindells, A., Manchester.
First line: As I was a going to Birmingham fair.
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Swindells, Manchester.
First line: It's fare you well father, and it's.
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Alice Gray.
Swindells, Manchester.
First line: She's all my fancy painted her.
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American stranger.
Swindells, Manchester.
First line: I am a stranger in this country.
Reel: 09, Frame 6136

Answer to the garden gate.
Swindells, Manchester.
First line: One winter's eve the moon it shone.
Reel: 09, Frame 6136

Answer to sweet home.
Swindells, Manchester.
First line: I was courted by a young man.
Reel: 09, Frame 6136

Answer to the "Inniskillen Dragoon."
First line: .
Reel: 09, Frame 6137

Answer to the girl I left behind me.
Swindells, Manchester.
First line: Blythe Sandy was a bonny lad.
Reel: 09, Frame 6137

Answer to the green bushes.
Swindells, Manchester.
First line: As I was a walking one evening in.
Reel: 09, Frame 6137

Arab steed.
Swindells, Manchester.
First line: Oh, bring me but my Arab steed.
Reel: 09, Frame 6138

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Swindells, Manchester.
First line: Come all you jolly sailors bold.
Reel: 09, Frame 6138

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Swindells, Manchester.
First line: An old woman lived at Rumford.
Reel: 09, Frame 6138

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Swindells, Manchester.
First line: Away, away to the mountain's brow.
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Swindells, Manchester.
First line: My pretty Jane! my pretty Jane!.
Reel: 09, Frame 6138

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Swindells, Manchester.
First line: Off! said the stranger; off, off, and.
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Swindells, Manchester.
First line: By you noisy harbour near sweet Mill.
Reel: 09, Frame 6139

Banks of Clyde.
Swindells, Manchester.
First line: When I was young and in my prime.
Reel: 09, Frame 6139

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Swindells, Manchester.
First line: Early one summer's morning as along I.
Reel: 09, Frame 6139

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Swindells, Manchester.
First line: When the glow worm gilds the elfin.
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Banks of the Dee.
Swindells, Manchester.
First line: 'Twas summer, when softly the breezes.
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Barney Brallaghan.
Swindells, Manchester.
First line: 'Twas on a windy night, at two.
Reel: 09, Frame 6140

Battle of the Nile.
Swindells, Manchester.
First line: Arise, arise, Britannia's sons arise.
Reel: 09, Frame 6140

Bay of Biscay.
Swindells, Manchester.
First line: Loud roar'd the dreadful thunder.
Reel: 09, Frame 6140

All's well.
Swindells, Manchester.
First line: Deserted by the waning moon.
Reel: 09, Frame 6141

Beautiful boy.
Swindells, Manchester.
First line: It was now in winter about six in the.
Reel: 09, Frame 6141

Beautiful Rhine.
Swindells, Manchester.
First line: How sweet 'tis to wander when day.
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<td>Reel: 09, Frame 6145</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Bewilder'd maid.</td>
<td>Brave old oak.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Swindells, Manchester.</td>
<td>Swindells, Manchester.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>First line: Slow broke the light, and sweet.</td>
<td>First line: A song to the oak, the brave old.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Reel: 09, Frame 6142</td>
<td>Reel: 09, Frame 6145</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>I've been roaming.</td>
<td>The buffalo.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Swindells, Manchester.</td>
<td>Swindells, Manchester.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>First line: I've been roaming, I've been roaming.</td>
<td>First line: Near banoch burn King Edward lay.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Reel: 09, Frame 6142</td>
<td>Reel: 09, Frame 6146</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Birds of a feather.</td>
<td>Burns's farewell.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Swindells, Manchester.</td>
<td>Swindells, Manchester.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>First line: Our life's a day's journey, to you.</td>
<td>First line: Come all you young fellows, that have.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Reel: 09, Frame 6142</td>
<td>Reel: 09, Frame 6146</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Bloody gardener.</td>
<td>Canadian boat song.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Swindells, Manchester.</td>
<td>Swindells, Manchester.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>First line: You constant lovers pray lend an ear.</td>
<td>First line: Faintly as tolls the evening chime.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Reel: 09, Frame 6143</td>
<td>Reel: 09, Frame 6146</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Blue bell of Scotland.</td>
<td>Love's Ritornella.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Swindells, Manchester.</td>
<td>Swindells, Manchester.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>First line: Oh! where, and oh! where did your.</td>
<td>First line: Gentle Zitella, whither away.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Reel: 09, Frame 6143</td>
<td>Reel: 09, Frame 6146</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Cottage near a wood.</td>
<td>Cannibal Islands.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Swindells, Manchester.</td>
<td>Swindells, Manchester.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>First line: In a cottage near a wood.</td>
<td>First line: Oh. have you heard the news of late.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Reel: 09, Frame 6143</td>
<td>Reel: 09, Frame 6147</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Blue tail'd fly.</td>
<td>Change for a guinea.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Swindells, Manchester.</td>
<td>Swindells, Manchester.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>First line: A hungry fish once chanc'd to spy.</td>
<td>First line: It's of a brisk young servant maid.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Reel: 09, Frame 6144</td>
<td>Reel: 09, Frame 6147</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Bold dragoon.</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Swindells, Manchester.</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>First line: There was an ancient fair, o she.</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Reel: 09, Frame 6144</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
Coast of Barbary.
Swindells, Manchester.
First line: It was in the summer time, all in the.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6147

Constant lovers.
Swindells, Manchester.
First line: A sailor courted a farmer's daughter.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6147

Cottage maid.
Swindells, Manchester.
First line: One evening as I gently roved.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6148

Country club.
Swindells, Manchester.
First line: Now we're all met here together.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6148

Courage of true blue.
Swindells, Manchester.
First line: When the drum beats to arms, each.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6148

Crazy Jane.
Swindells, Manchester.
First line: Why, fair maid, in every feature.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6148

Creeping Jane.
Swindells, Manchester.
First line: I'll sing you a song and a very.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6149

Cruel ship carpenter.
Swindells, Manchester.
First line: In fair Worcester city & in.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6149

Cutting toe-nails on a Sunday.
Swindells, Manchester.
First line: A spruce linen draper, one Mr. John.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6149

Dawning of the day.
Swindells, Manchester.
First line: As I walked forth one morning fair in.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6149

Death of a hero.
Swindells, Manchester.
First line: Come all you lovers that are true and.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6150

Death of Nelson.
Swindells, Manchester.
First line: Come all gallant seamen, and give me.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6150

The devil take Jem Crow.
Swindells, Manchester.
First line: Oh, mercy! this my patience trys.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6150

A dialogue between John and his wife.
Swindells, Manchester.
First line: My dear loving wife, twice every.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6150

Dick Darling, the cobbler.
Swindells, Manchester.
First line: My name is Dick Darling the cobbler.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6151

Dicky Lumskull.
Swindells, Manchester.
First line: When I was young and in my prime.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6151

Dido and I.
Swindells, Manchester.
First line: When the grey morning breaks.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6151

Distressed maid.
Swindells, Manchester.
First line: Abroad as I was walking down by a.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6151

Dog tray.
Swindells, Manchester.
First line: On the green banks of Shannon, when.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6151

Dolly Dobbs.
Swindells, Manchester.
First line: Oh what a cruel thing is love, and.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6152

The donkey wot would not go.
Swindells, Manchester.
First line: If I had a donkey wot would not go.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6152

A dream of Napoleon.
Swindells, Manchester.
First line: One night, sad and languid, I went to.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6152

Drover boy.
Swindells, Manchester.
First line: I'm a merry hearted mountain drover.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6153

Duke William.
Swindells, Manchester.
First line: Duke William and a nobleman, heroes.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6153

Earl Moira.
Swindells, Manchester.
First line: You landsmen and you seamem all, come.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6153

Effects of love.
Swindells, Manchester.
First line: Young lovers all I pray draw near.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6153
Madden Ballads
Reel Listing

Ellen the fair.
Swindells, Manchester.
First line: Fair Ellen one morning from the.
Reel: 09, Frame 6154

Exile of Erin.
Swindells, Manchester.
First line: There came to the beach a poor exile.
Reel: 09, Frame 6154

Fair Zurich's waters.
Swindells, Manchester.
First line: By the margin of fair Zurich's.
Reel: 09, Frame 6155

Fall of leaves.
Swindells, Manchester.
First line: As I was walking early in the morning.
Reel: 09, Frame 6155

False hearted miller.
Swindells, Manchester.
First line: My parents educated and good learning.
Reel: 09, Frame 6155

Fancy lad.
Swindells, Manchester.
First line: When first I came to town.
Reel: 09, Frame 6155

Red red rose.
Swindells, Manchester.
First line: O my love is like the red red rose.
Reel: 09, Frame 6155

The farmer.
Swindells, Manchester.
First line: Come each jolly that loves to be.
Reel: 09, Frame 6156

Farmer's boy.
Swindells, Manchester.
First line: The fun had set behind the hill.
Reel: 09, Frame 6156

Female cabin boy.
Swindells, Manchester.
First line: There was a pretty fair maid, as you.
Reel: 09, Frame 6156

Female drummer.
Swindells, Manchester.
First line: A maiden I was at the age of fifteen.
Reel: 09, Frame 6156

Female smuggler.
Swindells, Manchester.
First line: Come listen awhile and you shall hear.
Reel: 09, Frame 6157

Finikin lass.
Swindells, Manchester.
First line: When I was a buxom young fellow, just.
Reel: 09, Frame 6157

Fisherman's boat.
Swindells, Manchester.
First line: One day for recreation, as I left my.
Reel: 09, Frame 6157

Fisherman's boy.
Swindells, Manchester.
First line: It was down in the lowlands a poor.
Reel: 09, Frame 6157

Fisherman's chorus.
Swindells, Manchester.
First line: Behold how brightly breaks the.
Reel: 09, Frame 6158

Fisherman's girl.
Swindells, Manchester.
First line: It was down in the country a poor.
Reel: 09, Frame 6158

The flea!.
Swindells, Manchester.
First line: The flea, the flea, the hopping flea.
Reel: 09, Frame 6158

Flower of Lancashire.
Swindells, Manchester.
First line: As I walk'd out one morning clear.
Reel: 09, Frame 6158

Follow the drum or merry month of May.
Swindells, Manchester.
First line: 'Twas in the merry month of May.
Reel: 09, Frame 6158

Fortunate factory girl.
Swindells, Manchester.
First line: The sun had just risen one fine.
Reel: 09, Frame 6159

Four and ninepenny tile.
Swindells, Manchester.
First line: List my friends all around, in verse.
Reel: 09, Frame 6159

Freemason's song.
Swindells, Manchester.
First line: Come all you freemasons that dwell.
Reel: 09, Frame 6159

Freight, brothers, freight.
Swindells, Manchester.
First line: Freight, brothers freight, on board.
Reel: 09, Frame 6159

Gallant hussar.
Swindells, Manchester.
First line: A damsel, possess'd of great beauty.
Reel: 09, Frame 6160

George Riley.
Swindells, Manchester.
First line: 'Twas on a summers morning the.
Reel: 09, Frame 6160
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Georgy Barnwell.
Swindells, Manchester.
First line: In Cheapside there liv'd a marchant.
Reel: 09, Frame 6160

Gipsy laddie.
Swindells, Manchester.
First line: There were 7 gipsies all in a gang.
Reel: 09, Frame 6160

The girl I left behind me.
Swindells, Manchester.
First line: I am lonesome since I crost the hill.
Reel: 09, Frame 6161

Glass of gin.
Swindells, Manchester.
First line: O woman! do love, believe me it is.
Reel: 09, Frame 6161

God save the king.
Swindells, Manchester.
First line: God save our gracious king.
Reel: 09, Frame 6161

Golden glove.
Swindells, Manchester.
First line: A wealthy young 'squire of Tamworth.
Reel: 09, Frame 6162

Golden mine.
Swindells, Manchester.
First line: Ye maidens pretty, in town and city.
Reel: 09, Frame 6162

Gosport Beach.
Swindells, Manchester.
First line: On Gosport Beach I landed.
Reel: 09, Frame 6162

Green hills of Tyrol.
Swindells, Manchester.
First line: Green hills of Tyrol! again I see.
Reel: 09, Frame 6162

Green linnet.
Swindells, Manchester.
First line: Curiosity bore a young native of.
Reel: 09, Frame 6163

Greenland fishery.
Swindells, Manchester.
First line: In eighteen-hundred and twenty-three.
Reel: 09, Frame 6163

Guy Fawkes.
Swindells, Manchester.
First line: I sing a doleful tragedy: Guy Fawkes.
Reel: 09, Frame 6163

Hard hearted mother.
Swindells, Manchester.
First line: A sailor courted a farmer's daughter.
Reel: 09, Frame 6163

Harry Bluff.
Swindells, Manchester.
First line: Harry Bluff when a boy left his.
Reel: 09, Frame 6164

Henry Martin.
Swindells, Manchester.
First line: In Scotland there liv'd three.
Reel: 09, Frame 6164

Hero of war.
Swindells, Manchester.
First line: Mars, god of battle, cease your guns.
Reel: 09, Frame 6164

Hole in the stocking.
Swindells, Manchester.
First line: In London once, as I've heard say.
Reel: 09, Frame 6164

Hurrah for the bonnets of blue.
Swindells, Manchester.
First line: Here's a health to them that's awa'.
Reel: 09, Frame 6165

I really doat upon her.
Swindells, Manchester.
First line: I love, I do, a charming lass.
Reel: 09, Frame 6165

Irish beauty.
Swindells, Manchester.
First line: I've been told I'm the son of my.
Reel: 09, Frame 6165

Irish gentleman.
Swindells, Manchester.
First line: I'll sing you a decent song.
Reel: 09, Frame 6165

Irish girl.
Swindells, Manchester.
First line: As I walked out one evening down by.
Reel: 09, Frame 6166

Irish shore.
Swindells, Manchester.
First line: You curious searcherrs of each.
Reel: 09, Frame 6166

Isle of beauty.
Swindells, Manchester.
First line: Shades of evening close not o'er us.
Reel: 09, Frame 6166

Jack upon the green.
Swindells, Manchester.
First line: It was in the month of May, when the.
Reel: 09, Frame 6166

Jack Robinson.
Swindells, Manchester.
First line: In the harbour moor'd and the dangers.
Reel: 09, Frame 6167
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Jacky Walker.
Swindells, Manchester.
First line: In Manchester there lived a man.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6167

Jamie and Nancy’s garland; or the Yarmouth tragedy.
Swindells, Manchester.
First line: Lovers, I pray lend an ear to my.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6167

Jemmy o’er the lee.
Swindells, Manchester.
First line: I came wi’ Jemmy frae Dundee.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6168

Jemmy's lamentation.
Swindells, Manchester.
First line: You gentle muses, who are nine in.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6168

Jerryemiah.
Swindells, Manchester.
First line: In Manchester, not long ago.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6168

Joe the marine.
Swindells, Manchester.
First line: Poor Joe the marine was at Portsmouth.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6168

Johnny Green’s wedding, and description of the Manchester.
Swindells, Manchester.
First line: Neaw lads where ar yo beawn so fast.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6169

Jolly angler.
Swindells, Manchester.
First line: O the jolly angler’s life is the best.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6169

Jolly Joe.
Swindells, Manchester.
First line: I am jolly Joe, the poor collier's.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6170

Jolly tar.
Swindells, Manchester.
First line: You hearts of oak that mean to try.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6170

Katty Looney.
Swindells, Manchester.
First line: My name’s Barney Murphy, I came from.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6170

Keel Row.
Swindells, Manchester.
First line: As I came thro' the Cannon-gate, the.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6170

Lady in the wood.
Swindells, Manchester.
First line: Young lovers of England, I pray draw.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6171

Lancaster Castle.
Swindells, Manchester.
First line: Good bye, my love, good bye.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6171

Land of the brave and free.
Swindells, Manchester.
First line: O Albion! my sea-girt isle.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6171

Land we live in.
Swindells, Manchester.
First line: The sparkling liquor fills the glass.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6171

Larry O’Gaff.
Swindells, Manchester.
First line: Near a bog, in sweet Ireland, I'm.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6172

Last rose of summer.
Swindells, Manchester.
First line: 'Tis the last rose of summer.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6172

Leather breeches.
Swindells, Manchester.
First line: Although a simple clown.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6172

The light of other days.
Swindells, Manchester.
First line: The light of other days is faded.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6172

Lily of the west.
Swindells, Manchester.
First line: When I came to England some.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6173

Little Mary the sailor's bride.
Swindells, Manchester.
First line: As William and Mary strayed by the.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6173

Lived and loved together.
Swindells, Manchester.
First line: We have liv'd and lov'd together.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6173

London merchant.
Swindells, Manchester.
First line: It's of a rich merchant near London.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6173

Lord Bateman.
Swindells, Manchester.
First line: Lord Bateman was a noble lord, a.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6174

Loss of a hero.
Swindells, Manchester.
First line: Come all you lovers that are true and.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6174
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Love and murder.
Swindells, Manchester.
First line: In Worcester town and in.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6174

Love in long acre.
Swindells, Manchester.
First line: Oh, this love, this love, this love.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6174

Love sick Luby.
Swindells, Manchester.
First line: Does any one here, of whom I inquire.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6175

Love was once a little boy.
Swindells, Manchester.
First line: Love was once a little boy.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6175

Lovely Ann.
Swindells, Manchester.
First line: When I was young and in my prime.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6175

Lovely Nancy.
Swindells, Manchester.
First line: Adieu! my lovely Nancy.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6175

Lowland queen.
Swindells, Manchester.
First line: Now spring has deck'd the fields.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6176

Maid milking her cow.
Swindells, Manchester.
First line: It was on a fine summer's morning.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6176

The maid of Judah.
Swindells, Manchester.
First line: No more shall the children of Judah.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6176

A man that is married.
Swindells, Manchester.
First line: When a man first appears in.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6177

Manchester chambermaid.
Swindells, Manchester.
First line: It's a of brisk young butcher as I.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6177

Mariner's compass.
Swindells, Manchester.
First line: You sons of the main, who sail over.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6177

Maria.
Swindells, Manchester.
First line: Maria was handsome, remarkably fair.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6178

Mary Neil.
Swindells, Manchester.
First line: Once I lov'd a damsel.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6178

Mary of the moor.
Swindells, Manchester.
First line: 'Twas one cold night when the wind.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6178

Mary-le-More.
Swindells, Manchester.
First line: Ah! cold hearted strangers, your.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6178

Mary Porter.
Swindells, Manchester.
First line: Before I ever fell in love.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6179

Maurice and his father.
Swindells, Manchester.
First line: You sons of Hibernia come listen to.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6179

Meet me by moonlight.
Swindells, Manchester.
First line: Meet me by moonlight alone.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6179

Meet me in the willow glen.
Swindells, Manchester.
First line: Meet me in the willow glen.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6179

Rise gentle moon.
Swindells, Manchester.
First line: Day has gone down on the Baltic's.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6179

Mermaid.
Swindells, Manchester.
First line: One Friday morning we set sail.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6180

The missletoe bough.
Swindells, Manchester.
First line: The missletoe hung in the castle.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6180

Molly Brallaghan.
Swindells, Manchester.
First line: Man dear, did you ever hear, of.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6180

Molly Maybush.
Swindells, Manchester.
First line: When I geet up to seventeen.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6180
Month of May.
Swindells, Manchester.
First line: In the pleasant month of May.
Reel: 09, Frame 6181

Mr. and Mrs. Johnson.
Swindells, Manchester.
First line: O I have got a charming bride.
Reel: 09, Frame 6181

My father's servant boy or answer to the Philadelphia lass.
Swindells, Manchester.
First line: You lovers all both great and small.
Reel: 09, Frame 6181

My own blue bell.
Swindells, Manchester.
First line: My own blue bell!!.
Reel: 09, Frame 6181

My wife and breeches.
Swindells, Manchester.
First line: Come all young men pray give ear.
Reel: 09, Frame 6182

Native land good night.
Swindells, Manchester.
First line: Adieu! adieu! my native shore.
Reel: 09, Frame 6182

Nelson's death and victory.
Swindells, Manchester.
First line: Ye sons of Britain in chorus join and.
Reel: 09, Frame 6182

The nervous family.
Swindells, Manchester.
First line: We're all nervous, shake, shake.
Reel: 09, Frame 6182

New dull care.
Swindells, Manchester.
First line: Why should we at our lot repine.
Reel: 09, Frame 6183

New garden fields.
Swindells, Manchester.
First line: Come all you pretty fair maids, I.
Reel: 09, Frame 6183

New York street.
Swindells, Manchester.
First line: As I was walking up New York-Street.
Reel: 09, Frame 6183

Nightingale.
Swindells, Manchester.
First line: My love he was a rich farmer's son.
Reel: 09, Frame 6183

Nine cheers for the girls we love.
Swindells, Manchester.
First line: Bright are the beams of the morning.
Reel: 09, Frame 6184

Nothing at all.
Swindells, Manchester.
First line: In derry down dale, when I wanted a.
Reel: 09, Frame 6184

Nothing to nobody.
Swindells, Manchester.
First line: What a shocking world this is for.
Reel: 09, Frame 6184

Nottingham ale.
Swindells, Manchester.
First line: Young Venus, the goddess of beauty.
Reel: 09, Frame 6184

O good ale, thou art my darling.
Swindells, Manchester.
First line: the landlord he looks very big.
Reel: 09, Frame 6185

Oh! cruel!.
Swindells, Manchester.
First line: Oh! cruel were my parents as tore my.
Reel: 09, Frame 6185

Old Adam was a gentleman.
Swindells, Manchester.
First line: Old Adam was the first man born, that.
Reel: 09, Frame 6185

Old England shall weather the storm.
Swindells, Manchester.
First line: Old England, thy stamina never has.
Reel: 09, Frame 6185

Old English gentleman.
Swindells, Manchester.
First line: I'll sing you a good old song.
Reel: 09, Frame 6186

Old hat was new.
Swindells, Manchester.
First line: I am a poor old man in years, come.
Reel: 09, Frame 6186

Old horse.
Swindells, Manchester.
First line: When I was a young horse.
Reel: 09, Frame 6186

Old miser.
Swindells, Manchester.
First line: It's of an old miser in London did.
Reel: 09, Frame 6186

Old Towler.
Swindells, Manchester.
First line: Bright Chanticleer proclaims the.
Reel: 09, Frame 6187

Oldham recruit.
Swindells, Manchester.
First line: When I r a young lad, 16 years ago.
Reel: 09, Frame 6187
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The open sea's my home.
Swindells, Manchester.
First line: The sea, the open sea's my home.
Reel: 09, Frame 6187

One horuse chay.
Swindells, Manchester.
First line: Mrs. Bubb was gay and free fair, fat.
Reel: 09, Frame 6188

Orphan child.
Swindells, Manchester.
First line: The night was dark as I did ramble.
Reel: 09, Frame 6188

Paddy's blunder.
Swindells, Manchester.
First line: It was down on the road, near the.
Reel: 09, Frame 6188

Paddy Conner.
Swindells, Manchester.
First line: When a boy, Paddy Conner left his.
Reel: 09, Frame 6189

Paddy's wake.
Swindells, Manchester.
First line: Loud howl'd each Irish mourner.
Reel: 09, Frame 6189

Paddy's wedding.
Swindells, Manchester.
First line: Sure won't you hear what roaring.
Reel: 09, Frame 6189

Painful plow.
Swindells, Manchester.
First line: Come all you jolly ploughmen of.
Reel: 09, Frame 6189

Parker's widow.
Swindells, Manchester.
First line: Ye gods above protect the widow.
Reel: 09, Frame 6190

Peggy Band.
Swindells, Manchester.
First line: As I walk'd o'er the highland hills.
Reel: 09, Frame 6190

Pennyworth of wit.
Swindells, Manchester.
First line: My father he has left me five.
Reel: 09, Frame 6190

A pennyworth of wit: or, the virtuous wife and the false harlot.
Swindells, Manchester.
First line: Here is a pennyworth of wit, for.
Reel: 09, Frame 6191

The pensioner's complaint.
Swindells, Manchester.
First line: You neighbours all listen, a story.
Reel: 09, Frame 6191

The perpetual motion.
Swindells, Manchester.
First line: When first I went, on courtship bent.
Reel: 09, Frame 6191

Philadelphia lass.
Swindells, Manchester.
First line: It was one summer's evening, being in.
Reel: 09, Frame 6192

Phoebe the beauty of Dundee.
Swindells, Manchester.
First line: In the lowlands of Scotland fair.
Reel: 09, Frame 6192

Pig without a tail.
Swindells, Manchester.
First line: The morn was wet, and dull the day.
Reel: 09, Frame 6192

The pilot.
Swindells, Manchester.
First line: Oh, pilot! 'tis a fearful night.
Reel: 09, Frame 6192

Pirate's bride.
Swindells, Manchester.
First line: Good bye, my love, good bye.
Reel: 09, Frame 6193

Plains of Waterloo.
Swindells, Manchester.
First line: The Ancient sons of glory.
Reel: 09, Frame 6193

Plough boy.
Swindells, Manchester.
First line: It's of a pretty plough boy went.
Reel: 09, Frame 6193

Plough boy turned sailor.
Swindells, Manchester.
First line: I, that once was a plough boy,--a.
Reel: 09, Frame 6193

Polly Hopkins.
Swindells, Manchester.
First line: Pretty pretty Polly Hopkins, how do.
Reel: 09, Frame 6194

The poor man's companion.
Swindells, Manchester.
First line: You tradesmen of England give.
Reel: 09, Frame 6194

Poor Mary Ann.
Swindells, Manchester.
First line: Here beneath this willow sleepeth.
Reel: 09, Frame 6194

Poor Mary of the silvery tide.
Swindells, Manchester.
First line: It's of a fair young creature, who.
Reel: 09, Frame 6194
The poor orphan maid of Carrikeen.
Swindells, Manchester.
First line: One evening in Autumn, when sol.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6195

Post captain.
Swindells, Manchester.
First line: When Steerwell heard me first impact.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6195

Pretty Susan, the pride of Kildare.
Swindells, Manchester.
First line: When first from sea I landed, I had.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6195

Queer little man.
Swindells, Manchester.
First line: A queer little man, very "how came.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6195

Rakish husband.
Swindells, Manchester.
First line: Come all you rakish young men.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6196

Rambing female sailor.
Swindells, Manchester.
First line: Come all you young people far and near.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6196

Remember the poor.
Swindells, Manchester.
First line: Cold winter is come, with its cold.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6196

Reynard the fox.
Swindells, Manchester.
First line: Some gentlemen take great delight.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6196

Ri fum ti fum.
Swindells, Manchester.
First line: If you will list I vow sirs.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6197

Riley and Collinband.
Swindells, Manchester.
First line: Rise up William Riley, and come along.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6197

Riley's ramble.
Swindells, Manchester.
First line: Since last I trod upon this ground.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6197

Robin's petition.
Swindells, Manchester.
First line: When the leaves had deserted the.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6197

Roger of the mill.
Swindells, Manchester.
First line: Young Roger of the mill, one morning.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6198

Rogers the plough boy.
Swindells, Manchester.
First line: Young Roger the plough boy was a.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6198

Rolling on the dew.
Swindells, Manchester.
First line: Where are you going to, my pretty.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6198

Rose of Allandale.
Swindells, Manchester.
First line: The morn was fair, the skies were.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6199

Rory O'More.
Swindells, Manchester.
First line: Young Rory O'More, courted Kathleen.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6200

Roslin Castle.
Swindells, Manchester.
First line: 'Twas in the season of the year.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6200

Roving Journeyman.
Swindells, Manchester.
First line: I am a roving journeyman that roves.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6200

Rushes green.
Swindells, Manchester.
First line: One ev'ning as I walked.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6200

Sheep shearing.
Swindells, Manchester.
First line: Here's the rose-bud in June, and.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6200

Sailor and shepherdess.
Swindells, Manchester.
First line: A pretty young shepherdess was.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6201
Sailor boy.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: The bitter wind blew keen and cold.  
Reel: 09, Frame 6201

The sea.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: The sea, the sea, the open sea.  
Reel: 09, Frame 6201

Second of August, or the Battle of Boulogne.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: On the 2nd of August, eighteen.  
Reel: 09, Frame 6201

Shannon side.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: It was in the month of April, one.  
Reel: 09, Frame 6202

She wore a wreath of roses.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: She wore a wreath of roses the night.  
Reel: 09, Frame 6202

Sheffield prentice.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: I was brought up in Sheffield not of.  
Reel: 09, Frame 6202

Single life's the best.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: Come all you young men of high.  
Reel: 09, Frame 6202

Skilly night and morning.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: Come all you roving bachelors, listen.  
Reel: 09, Frame 6202

Smile again, my bonnie lassie.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: Smile again, my bonnie lassie.  
Reel: 09, Frame 6203

Soldier's farewell to Manchester.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: In coming down to Manchester, to gain.  
Reel: 09, Frame 6203

Sorrows of Erin.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: O Erin, my country, although thy harp.  
Reel: 09, Frame 6203

Spencer the rover.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: These words were composed by Spencer.  
Reel: 09, Frame 6204

Spotted cow.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: One morning in the month of May.  
Reel: 09, Frame 6204

The squire and farmer.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: You farmers and squires of renown.  
Reel: 09, Frame 6204

Squire and milkmaid.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: It's of a rich squire in Bristol doth.  
Reel: 09, Frame 6204

Dog tray.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: On the green banks of Shannon, when.  
Reel: 09, Frame 6205

Stand to your guns.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: Stand to your guns, my hearts of oak.  
Reel: 09, Frame 6205

Steam arm.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: Oh! wonders sure will never cease.  
Reel: 09, Frame 6205

Steam packet.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: Oh, what a row, what a rumus and a.  
Reel: 09, Frame 6205

Storm.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: Cease rude Boreas, blustering railer.  
Reel: 09, Frame 6206

Sweet home.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: 'Mid pleasures and palaces.  
Reel: 09, Frame 6206

Sweet Jenny Jones.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: My name's Edward Morgan, I live in.  
Reel: 09, Frame 6206

Sweet Jessie.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: The sun has gane down o'er the lofty.  
Reel: 09, Frame 6206

Swiss boy.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: come arouse thee, arouse thee, my.  
Reel: 09, Frame 6207

Swiss maid.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: Come haste thee, come haste thee, my.  
Reel: 09, Frame 6207
Tee-total Jack.
Swindells, Manchester.
First line: Ye thirsty souls lay down your bowls.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6207

Tee-total society.
Swindells, Manchester.
First line: A tailor I am, you may see, but I.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6207

Tell me when and tell me where.
Swindells, Manchester.
First line: Oh tell me when, and tell me where.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6207

Tallymore.
Swindells, Manchester.
First line: It was one Monday morning, we got our.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6208

Thief's arm.
Swindells, Manchester.
First line: I sing of a man to some well known.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6208

Thorny-moor woods.
Swindells, Manchester.
First line: In thorny-moor woods, in.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6208

Tired soldier.
Swindells, Manchester.
First line: A soldier bold and brave.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6208

Tinker's gardens.
Swindells, Manchester.
First line: Heigh! Hall o'Nab's, an' Sam an' Sue.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6209

Trafalgar Bay.
Swindells, Manchester.
First line: O'er Nelson's tomb, with silent grief.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6209

Transport's farewell.
Swindells, Manchester.
First line: Here's adieu to all judges and.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6209

True lovers.
Swindells, Manchester.
First line: Abroad as I was walking, a walking.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6210

Turkish rover.
Swindells, Manchester.
First line: You virgins all I pray draw near.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6210

Two-penny postman.
Swindells, Manchester.
First line: Very near the west end, tho' I must.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6210

The umbrella courtship.
Swindells, Manchester.
First line: A belle and beau would walking go.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6210

Undaunted female.
Swindells, Manchester.
First line: Its of a fair damsel, in London did.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6211

Undaunted Mary.
Swindells, Manchester.
First line: It's of a farmer's daughter so.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6211

The unfortunate shepherdess.
Swindells, Manchester.
First line: In the city of Exeter there lived a.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6211

Unlucky fellow.
Swindells, Manchester.
First line: Is there any one here that has got a.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6211

Valley below.
Swindells, Manchester.
First line: The broom's blown so fresh and so.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6212

Very respectable.
Swindells, Manchester.
First line: One day, going out for a walk.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6212

Village fair.
Swindells, Manchester.
First line: To my village fair no lass can.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6212

The voyage of life.
Swindells, Manchester.
First line: How like an ocean voyage seems.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6212

Wanderer.
Swindells, Manchester.
First line: O cease a while ye winds to blow.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6213

Wandering bird.
Swindells, Manchester.
First line: I'm the wandering bird of Manchester.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6213

We met!.
Swindells, Manchester.
First line: We met, 'twas in a crowd, and I.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6213

Wealthy farmer's son.
Swindells, Manchester.
First line: Come all pretty fair maids, and.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6213
Madden Ballads
Reel Listing

Wedding at Ballyporeen.
Swindells, Manchester.
First line: Attend ye chaste nine to a true.
Reel: 09, Frame 6214

We're a' noddin.
Swindells, Manchester.
First line: And we're a nodding'--nid, nid.
Reel: 09, Frame 6214

What man would be without a woman?.
Swindells, Manchester.
First line: Tho much is said and sung about a.
Reel: 09, Frame 6214

When a man's a little bit poorly.
Swindells, Manchester.
First line: When a man's a little bit poorly.
Reel: 09, Frame 6214

White cliffs of Albion.
Swindells, Manchester.
First line: On the white cliffs of Albion, as.
Reel: 09, Frame 6215

Will Watch!.
Swindells, Manchester.
First line: 'Twas one morn when the wind from the.
Reel: 09, Frame 6215

Will you come to the bower?.
Swindells, Manchester.
First line: Will you come to the bower I have.
Reel: 09, Frame 6215

William and Harriet.
Swindells, Manchester.
First line: It's of a rich gentleman near London.
Reel: 09, Frame 6215

William far away.
Swindells, Manchester.
First line: Sweet Mary was a beauty, near.
Reel: 09, Frame 6216

William of the ferry.
Swindells, Manchester.
First line: Near Clyde's gay streams there dwelt.
Reel: 09, Frame 6216

Wonderful crocodile.
Swindells, Manchester.
First line: Now list you landsmen all to me.
Reel: 09, Frame 6216

Woodpecker.
Swindells, Manchester.
First line: I knew, by the smoke that so.
Reel: 09, Frame 6216

Wounded hussar.
Swindells, Manchester.
First line: Alone to the banks of the dark.
Reel: 09, Frame 6217

Wreck of the hero.
Swindells, Manchester.
First line: Come all you valiant seamen bold, and.
Reel: 09, Frame 6217

Yorkshireman in London.
Swindells, Manchester.
First line: When first in London I arrived, on a.
Reel: 09, Frame 6217

Young Henry's downfall.
Swindells, Manchester.
First line: Come all you wild and wicked youths.
Reel: 09, Frame 6218

Young Johnson.
Swindells, Manchester.
First line: Cold winter it is past.
Reel: 09, Frame 6218

Young man's dream.
Swindells, Manchester.
First line: It happen'd one night as I lay in my.
Reel: 09, Frame 6218

Young Napoleon or the bunch of roses.
Swindells, Manchester.
First line: By the dangers of the ocean.
Reel: 09, Frame 6218

Botany Bay.
Swindells, Manchester.
First line: Come all you jovial fellows.
Reel: 09, Frame 6219

Young Tyler.
Swindells, Manchester.
First line: Come all you blades that delight in.
Reel: 09, Frame 6219

Lisbon maid.
Swindells, Manchester.
First line: It was on Monday morning, all in the.
Reel: 09, Frame 6220

Lovely Nancy.
Swindells, Manchester.
First line: Adieu! my lovely Nancy.
Reel: 09, Frame 6220

Suit of green.
Swindells, Manchester.
First line: Come all you pretty fair maids &.
Reel: 09, Frame 6220

White hare.
Swindells, Manchester.
First line: It's near Maxfield town, my boys, as.
Reel: 09, Frame 6220

Be careful in choosing a wife.
Wheeler, J., No. 9 Whittle St., or Well St.,
Manchester.
First line: Now all young men tha tare going to.
Reel: 09, Frame 6221
Bessy the sailor's bride, or the constant.
Wheeler, J., No. 9 Whittle St., or Well St., Manchester.
First line: Poor Bessy was a sailor's bride.
Reel: 09, Frame 6221

Molly Coddle.
Wheeler, J., No. 9 Whittle St., or Well St., Manchester.
First line: Oh! here's a certain sort of man.
Reel: 09, Frame 6221

Morrison's wonderful vegetable pills.
Wheeler, J., No. 9 Whittle St., or Well St., Manchester.
First line: Come high and low and rich and poor.
Reel: 09, Frame 6221

A copy of verses on the death of Simon Byrne.
Wheeler, J., No. 9 Whittle St., or Well St., Manchester.
First line: Mourn Eren's sons your hero brave.
Reel: 09, Frame 6222

A cure for a drunken husband.
Wheeler, J., No. 9 Whittle St., or Well St., Manchester.
First line: You married women draw near a while.
Reel: 09, Frame 6222

My grandfather days.
Wheeler, J., No. 9 Whittle St., or Well St., Manchester.
First line: Give attention to my ditty and I will.
Reel: 09, Frame 6222

Rory O'More.
Wheeler, J., No. 9 Whittle St., or Well St., Manchester.
First line: Young Rory O'More, courted Kathleen.
Reel: 09, Frame 6222

Banks of Invarary.
Wheeler, J., No. 9 Whittle St., or Well St., Manchester.
First line: Early one summer's morning as I along.
Reel: 09, Frame 6223

Dark eyed sailor.
Wheeler, J., No. 9 Whittle St., or Well St., Manchester.
First line: It's, of a comely young lady fair.
Reel: 09, Frame 6223

Dawning of the day.
Wheeler, J., No. 9 Whittle St., or Well St., Manchester.
First line: As I walk'd forth one morning fair.
Reel: 09, Frame 6223

Spencer the rover.
Wheeler, J., No. 9 Whittle St., or Well St., Manchester.
First line: These words were composed by Spencer.
Reel: 09, Frame 6223

The cholic.
Wheeler, J., No. 9 Whittle St., or Well St., Manchester.
First line: It is of a sea captain who was.
Reel: 09, Frame 6224

A dream on Napoleon.
Wheeler, J., No. 9 Whittle St., or Well St., Manchester.
First line: One night sad and languid I went to.
Reel: 09, Frame 6224

Edward the gallant hussar.
Wheeler, J., No. 9 Whittle St., or Well St., Manchester.
First line: A damsel possess'd of great beauty.
Reel: 09, Frame 6224

The roving journeyman.
Wheeler, J., No. 9 Whittle St., or Well St., Manchester.
First line: I am a roving journeyman that roves.
Reel: 09, Frame 6224

A call to drunkards.
Wheeler, J., No. 9 Whittle St., or Well St., Manchester.
First line: Stop, drunkard, stop! thou'rt on the.
Reel: 09, Frame 6225

The Whig and Tory calf or the Lancaster election.
Wheeler, J., No. 9 Whittle St., or Well St., Manchester.
First line: You lads of Lancaster be alert.
Reel: 09, Frame 6225

Flare up.
Wheeler, J., No. 9 Whittle St., or Well St., Manchester.
First line: When I reach'd this town I thought.
Reel: 09, Frame 6226

Flora the lily of the west.
Wheeler, J., No. 9 Whittle St., or Well St., Manchester.
First line: Its when I came to England some.
Reel: 09, Frame 6226

Isle of beauty.
Wheeler, J., No. 9 Whittle St., or Well St., Manchester.
First line: Shades of evening close not o'er us.
Reel: 09, Frame 6226

The rose of Allendale.
Wheeler, J., No. 9 Whittle St., or Well St., Manchester.
First line: The morn was fair, the skies were.
Reel: 09, Frame 6226

Bonny England O!.
Wheeler, J., No. 9 Whittle St., or Well St., Manchester.
First line: Down by a chrystal fountain.
Reel: 09, Frame 6227
Madden Ballads
Reel Listing

Four and ninepenny tile.
Wheeler, J., No. 9 Whittle St., or Well St.,
Manchester.
First line: List my friends all around in verse.
  Reel: 09, Frame 6227

The grand conversation on Napoleon.
Wheeler, J., No. 9 Whittle St., or Well St.,
Manchester.
First line: It was over that wild beaten track.
  Reel: 09, Frame 6227

The squire and thrsherman.
Wheeler, J., No. 9 Whittle St., or Well St.,
Manchester.
First line: A nobleman lived in a village of.
  Reel: 09, Frame 6227

Gipsy lass.
Wheeler, J., No. 9 Whittle St., or Well St.,
Manchester.
First line: My father is king of the gipseys it's.
  Reel: 09, Frame 6228

How to get a living in this town.
Wheeler, J., No. 9 Whittle St., or Well St.,
Manchester.
First line: I'm please you all both great and.
  Reel: 09, Frame 6228

Joan O'Grinfield.
Wheeler, J., No. 9 Whittle St., or Well St.,
Manchester.
First line: I am a poor cotton weaver as many one.
  Reel: 09, Frame 6228

The young sailor bold.
Wheeler, J., No. 9 Whittle St., or Well St.,
Manchester.
First line: It is said of a nobleman's daughter.
  Reel: 09, Frame 6228

John Bull and the taxes.
Wheeler, J., No. 9 Whittle St., or Well St.,
Manchester.
First line: Here is some lines about the times.
  Reel: 09, Frame 6229

Johnny Green’s trip fro’ Owdhum to see the
Manchester railway.
Wheeler, J., No. 9 Whittle St., or Well St.,
Manchester.
First line: Last new year's day eawr Nan hoo red.
  Reel: 09, Frame 6229

Flora's lament for her Charlie.
Wheeler, J., No. 9 Whittle St., or Well St.,
Manchester.
First line: It's bonny banks, and yon bonny.
  Reel: 09, Frame 6230

The jolly Cloughton wood poacher.
Wheeler, J., No. 9 Whittle St., or Well St.,
Manchester.
First line: Come all you men of courage bold and.
  Reel: 09, Frame 6230

Land of the brave and free.
Wheeler, J., No. 9 Whittle St., or Well St.,
Manchester.
First line: O Albion my sea-girt isle.
  Reel: 09, Frame 6230

Manchester at twelve o'clock.
Wheeler, J., No. 9 Whittle St., or Well St.,
Manchester.
First line: In Manchester at dinner time.
  Reel: 09, Frame 6230

Lovely Joan.
Wheeler, J., No. 9 Whittle St., or Well St.,
Manchester.
First line: A story to you I will relate.
  Reel: 09, Frame 6231

My bonny blooming highland Jane.
Wheeler, J., No. 9 Whittle St., or Well St.,
Manchester.
First line: As I walked out one morning fair.
  Reel: 09, Frame 6231

My highland soldier.
Wheeler, J., No. 9 Whittle St., or Well St.,
Manchester.
First line: On the highland mountains so far away.
  Reel: 09, Frame 6231

Young Napoleon or the bunch of roses.
Wheeler, J., No. 9 Whittle St., or Well St.,
Manchester.
First line: By the dangers of the ocean.
  Reel: 09, Frame 6231

Napoleon's farewell to Paris.
Wheeler, J., No. 9 Whittle St., or Well St.,
Manchester.
First line: Farewell ye splendid citadels.
  Reel: 09, Frame 6232

A new song called the victory.
Wheeler, J., No. 9 Whittle St., or Well St.,
Manchester.
First line: I am a youthful lady.
  Reel: 09, Frame 6232

Past ten o'clock, or remember, love remember.
Wheeler, J., No. 9 Whittle St., or Well St.,
Manchester.
First line: Twas ten o'clock one moonlight night.
  Reel: 09, Frame 6232

Poor Flora on the banks of the Boyne.
Wheeler, J., No. 9 Whittle St., or Well St.,
Manchester.
First line: I am a youthful damsel who loves my.
  Reel: 09, Frame 6232
A new song on the great demonstration on Kersal Moor.
Wheeler, J., No. 9 Whittle St., or Well St., Manchester.
First line: You radicals of every station.
  Reel: 09, Frame 6233

A new song on the great fight between Deaf Burke and Bendigo.
Wheeler, J., No. 9 Whittle St., or Well St., Manchester.
  Reel: 09, Frame 6233

Oxford City.
Wheeler, J., No. 9 Whittle St., or Well St., Manchester.
First line: It's of a fair maid in Oxford City.
  Reel: 09, Frame 6234

The pirate's bride.
Wheeler, J., No. 9 Whittle St., or Well St., Manchester.
First line: Good bye, my love, good bye.
  Reel: 09, Frame 6234

Poor Mary of the silvery tide.
Wheeler, J., No. 9 Whittle St., or Well St., Manchester.
First line: Its of a fair young creature who.
  Reel: 09, Frame 6234

Pretty Susan the pride of Kildare.
Wheeler, J., No. 9 Whittle St., or Well St., Manchester.
First line: Its of a fair young creature who.
  Reel: 09, Frame 6234

Maid of Llangollen.
Wheeler, J., No. 9 Whittle St., or Well St., Manchester.
First line: Though loney my cot.
  Reel: 09, Frame 6235

Remember me.
Wheeler, J., No.9 Whittle St., or Well St., Manchester.
First line: Remember me--when far from home.
  Reel: 09, Frame 6235

The squire and thrsherman.
Wheeler, J., No. 9 Whittle St., or Well St., Manchester.
First line: A nobleman lived in a village of.
  Reel: 09, Frame 6235

Brave and free.
Wheeler, J., No. 9 Whittle St., or Well St., Manchester.
First line: O Albion my sea-girt isle.
  Reel: 09, Frame 6236

Does your mother know you're out.
Wheeler, J., No. 9 Whittle St., or Well St., Manchester.
First line: From Liverpool to Manchester as I.
  Reel: 09, Frame 6236

Rory O'More.
Wheeler, J., No. 9 Whittle St., or Well St., Manchester.
First line: I pray give attention high, low, rich.
  Reel: 09, Frame 6236

The roving bachelor.
Wheeler, J., No. 9 Whittle St., or Well St., Manchester.
First line: Come all you roving bachelors who.
  Reel: 09, Frame 6236

Dolly Dixon.
Wheeler, J., No. 9 Whittle St., or Well St., Manchester.
First line: I'm Robin the plough boy fro'.
  Reel: 09, Frame 6237

Shame the negro boy sold for a watch.
Wheeler, J., No. 9 Whittle St., or Well St., Manchester.
First line: When thirst of gold enslaves the.
  Reel: 09, Frame 6237

The single young man lodger.
Wheeler, J., No. 9 Whittle St., or Well St., Manchester.
First line: I was by trade a snob an I for myself.
  Reel: 09, Frame 6237

The transport's farewell.
Wheeler, J., No. 9 Whittle St., or Well St., Manchester.
First line: From the country of Limerick in the.
  Reel: 09, Frame 6237

The farmer's daughter and the gay ploughboy.
Wheeler, J., No. 9 Whittle St., or Well St., Manchester.
First line: You constant lovers give attention.
  Reel: 09, Frame 6238

Stephens, the peoples friend.
Wheeler, J., No. 9 Whittle St., or Well St., Manchester.
First line: Attend each British patriot.
  Reel: 09, Frame 6238

The tailor in a hobble.
Wheeler, J., No. 9 Whittle St., or Well St., Manchester.
First line: Come listen awhile and a story I'll.
  Reel: 09, Frame 6238

Meet me in the willow glen.
Wheeler, J., No. 9 Whittle St., or Well St., Manchester.
First line: Meet me in the willow glen.
  Reel: 09, Frame 6239
The misletoe bough.
Wheeler, J., No. 9 Whittle St., or Well St., Manchester.
First line: The misletoe hung in the castle hall.
Reel: 09, Frame 6239

Village fair.
Wheeler, J., No. 9 Whittle St., or Well St., Manchester.
First line: To my village fair no lass can.
Reel: 09, Frame 6239

We have lived and loved together.
Wheeler, J., No. 9 Whittle St., or Well St., Manchester.
First line: We have liv'd and lov'd together.
Reel: 09, Frame 6239

The cunning cobler done over.
Wheeler, J., No. 9 Whittle St., or Well St., Manchester.
First line: A story, a story to you I will tell.
Reel: 09, Frame 6240

A week matrimony.
Wheeler, J., No. 9 Whittle St., or Well St., Manchester.
First line: On Sunday I went out for a spree.
Reel: 09, Frame 6240

What are you going to stand?.
Wheeler, J., No. 9 Whittle St., or Well St., Manchester.
First line: Queer sayings now are all the go.
Reel: 09, Frame 6240

A woman is the comfort of man.
Wheeler, J., No. 9 Whittle St., or Well St., Manchester.
First line: A baby was sleeping.
Reel: 09, Frame 6241

Young Edwin in the lowlands low.
Wheeler, J., No. 9 Whittle St., or Well St., Manchester.
First line: Come all you feeling lovers and.
Reel: 09, Frame 6241

Young Napoleon or the bunch of roses.
Wheeler, J., No. 9 Whittle St., or Well St., Manchester.
First line: By the dangers of the ocean.
Reel: 09, Frame 6241

A dialogue between Ned and his wife on the hard times.
Wheeler, J., No. 9 Whittle St., or Well St., Manchester.
First line: Now wife whatever shall we do the.
Reel: 09, Frame 6242

Flower of Lancashire.
Wheeler, J., No. 9 Whittle St., or Well St., Manchester.
First line: As I walk'd out one morning clear.
Reel: 09, Frame 6242

Future prospects of Tory taxation.
Wheeler, J., No. 9 Whittle St., or Well St., Manchester.
First line: Oh, is not there a piece of work.
Reel: 09, Frame 6242

The Burnley tragedy.
Wheeler, J., No. 9 Whittle St., or Well St., Manchester.
First line: You young men and maidens one moment.
Reel: 09, Frame 6243

Gipsy laddies o.
Wheeler, J., No. 9 Whittle St., or Well St., Manchester.
First line: There was seven gipsies all on a row.
Reel: 09, Frame 6243

How to repeal the corn law, or the six points explained.
Wheeler, J., No. 9 Whittle St., or Well St., Manchester.
First line: You workingmen where'er you be.
Reel: 09, Frame 6243

Angel's whisper.
Wheeler, J., No. 9 Whittle St., or Well St., Manchester.
First line: A baby was sleeping.
Reel: 09, Frame 6244

The pretty factory lad.
Wheeler, J., No. 9 Whittle St., or Well St., Manchester.
First line: Its of a brisk young factory lad was.
Reel: 09, Frame 6244

Shield's nocturnal vision.
Wheeler, J., No. 9 Whittle St., or Well St., Manchester.
First line: I speak in candour, one night in.
Reel: 09, Frame 6244

The Manchester cotton spinner's petition.
Willson, Manchester.
First line: We cotton spinners of Manchester.
Reel: 09, Frame 6245

The countryman outwitted.
No Printer Statement.
First line: On the 14th of September the weather.
Reel: 09, Frame 6246
The lazy wife; or, a picture of matrimony.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Let people talk of bitter woes.  
   Reel: 09, Frame 6246

The working man's appeal and imperial protest  
against the.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Strive to enter in at the straight.  
   Reel: 09, Frame 6247

Bannocks o' barley meal.  
Ducker. Prescot.  
First line: I am an auld sodger just come from.  
   Reel: 09, Frame 6248

England triumphant; or Bonaparte's downfall.  
Ducker, Prescot.  
First line: Let every Briton now rejoice.  
   Reel: 09, Frame 6248

Virtuous resolution.  
Ducker, Prescot.  
First line: As through the mead young Jonny did.  
   Reel: 09, Frame 6248

The woodman.  
Ducker, Prescot.  
First line: Far remov'd from noise and smoke.  
   Reel: 09, Frame 6248

Fill me the glass.  
Ducker, Prescot.  
First line: Pr'ythee, fill me the glass.  
   Reel: 09, Frame 6248

A new song, on the gallant behaviour of the crew of  
the ship.  
Ducker, Prescot.  
First line: On the 13th of March in the bay of.  
   Reel: 09, Frame 6249

The widow waddle.  
Ducker, Prescot.  
First line: Mrs. Waddle was a widow, and she got.  
   Reel: 09, Frame 6249

Bonny England O!.  
Ambler, C., 3, Temple Court, Fishergate, Preston.  
First line: Down by a chrystal fountain.  
   Reel: 09, Frame 6250

Lowland Caroline.  
Ambler, C., 3, Temple Court, Fishergate, Preston.  
First line: Soft roll Clyde's bonny silver.  
   Reel: 09, Frame 6250

Prince Albert, the queen's husband.  
Ambler, C., 3, Temple Court, Fishergate, Preston.  
First line: I'm a german just arrived with you.  
   Reel: 09, Frame 6250

A woman is the pride of the land.  
Ambler, C., 3, Temple Court, Fishergate, Preston.  
First line: Come married and single, together.  
   Reel: 09, Frame 6250

The captive's song.  
Armstead, 4 Old Shambles, Preston.  
First line: They said that I was fair and bright.  
   Reel: 09, Frame 6251

Does your mother know you're out?.  
Armstead, 4 Old Shambles, Preston.  
First line: I am the laughing stock of all.  
   Reel: 09, Frame 6251

The rover's bride.  
Armstead, 4 Old Shambles, Preston.  
First line: Oh, if you love me, furl your sails.  
   Reel: 09, Frame 6251

The sea.  
Gillow, W., 17, Back Charlotte St., and 4 Leeming  
St., Preston.  
First line: The sea, the sea, the summer sea.  
   Reel: 09, Frame 6252

Some love to roam.  
Gillow, W., 17, Back Charlotte St., and 4 Leeming  
St., Preston.  
First line: Some love to roam o'er the dark sea.  
   Reel: 09, Frame 6252

The thorn.  
Gillow, W., 17, Back Charlotte St., and 4 Leeming  
St., Preston.  
First line: From the white-blossom'd sloe, my.  
   Reel: 09, Frame 6252

Waters of Elle.  
Gillow, W., 17, Back Charlotte St., and 4 Leeming  
St., Preston.  
First line: Waters of Elle! thy limpid streams.  
   Reel: 09, Frame 6252

Matrimonial miseries!.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Some married men boast of their true.  
   Reel: 09, Frame 6253

My gentle Isabel.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: They tell me thou went chang'd and.  
   Reel: 09, Frame 6253
Rose of cashmere.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: By the flower of the valley.
Reel: 09, Frame 6253

Such a getting out of bed.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Oh, is it not most strange to think.
Reel: 09, Frame 6253

The boys of Kilkenny.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Oh the boys of Kilkenny, are brave.
Reel: 09, Frame 6254

The flare up.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: When I reach'd this town I thought.
Reel: 09, Frame 6254

Love in a hayband.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Did you never hear of one Richard.
Reel: 09, Frame 6254

What are you at? What are you after?.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: I came to town the other day.
Reel: 09, Frame 6254

The Caledonian laddie.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Blythe Sandy is a bonny boy.
Reel: 09, Frame 6254

The light guitar.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: O! leave the gay and festive scenes.
Reel: 09, Frame 6255

Sich a getting up stairs.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: At Kentuck last night a party met.
Reel: 09, Frame 6255

Vicar & Moses.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: At the sign of the horse.
Reel: 09, Frame 6255

He was such a nice young man.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: If pity dwells within your breast.
Reel: 09, Frame 6256

Little Mary of the Dee.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: I've got a little farm, and I've got.
Reel: 09, Frame 6256

Mary-le-moor.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: As I strayed o'er the common on.
Reel: 09, Frame 6256

The methodist parson, or preaching for bacon!.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: A methodist parson whose name it was.
Reel: 09, Frame 6256

When my old hat was new.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: I am a poor old man in years, come.
Reel: 09, Frame 6256

Fair Jessie.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Fair Jessie, when the moon was new.
Reel: 09, Frame 6257

Isle of St. Helena.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: O, bonny is away, left his warring.
Reel: 09, Frame 6257

Jack all in all.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: What tho’ I’m not twenty.
Reel: 09, Frame 6257

My Erin O.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: The sultry climes of foreign shores.
Reel: 09, Frame 6257

The witches' glee or when shall we three meet again.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: When shall we three meet again?.
Reel: 09, Frame 6257

The female smuggler.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Come listen awhile and you shall.
Reel: 09, Frame 6258

The light of other days!.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: The light of other days are faded.
Reel: 09, Frame 6258

The rose of Allandale.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: The morn was fair, the skies were.
Reel: 09, Frame 6258

The rose of Allandale.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: The morn was fair, the skies were.
Reel: 09, Frame 6258

Duffy's farewell!!
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: The order is arrived boys, and we are.
Reel: 09, Frame 6259

Loss of the Governor Fenner.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: You tender hearted christians come.
Reel: 09, Frame 6259
The open sea's my home.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: The sea, the open sea's my home.  
Reel: 09, Frame 6259

What man would be without a woman?.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Though much is said and sung about.  
Reel: 09, Frame 6259

The ploughman turned sailor.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: I that once was a ploughman, a sailor.  
Reel: 09, Frame 6260

Quite politely.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: When first in London I arrived, on a.  
Reel: 09, Frame 6260

The rose of Britain's isle.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Attention give, both high and low.  
Reel: 09, Frame 6260

The wild rover.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: I've been a wild rover these seven.  
Reel: 09, Frame 6260

The British man of war.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: It was down in yonder meadows I.  
Reel: 09, Frame 6261

Dick Darling the cobbler.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Now there was a fellow came into my.  
Reel: 09, Frame 6261

The effects of love.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Young lovers all I pray draw near.  
Reel: 09, Frame 6261

Paddy's wedding.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Sure won't you hear of a roaring.  
Reel: 09, Frame 6261

The dustman's cousin.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Oh, modesty's a moral thing.  
Reel: 09, Frame 6262

I saw her at the poultry stand.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: I saw her at the poultry stand.  
Reel: 09, Frame 6262

The lights of other day.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: The lights of other days are faded.  
Reel: 09, Frame 6262

Meet me in the willow glen.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Meet me in the willow glen.  
Reel: 09, Frame 6262

The stark naked robbery.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: All you that are merry, whether far.  
Reel: 09, Frame 6262

Giles Scroggins courted Molly Brown.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Giles Scroggins courted Molly Brown.  
Reel: 09, Frame 6263

Kickeraboo!.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: One negro say one thing, you take no.  
Reel: 09, Frame 6263

Remember ten o'clock my dear.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Twas ten o'clock one moonlight night.  
Reel: 09, Frame 6263

Willie brew'd a peck o' maut.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: O, Willie brew'd a peck o' maut.  
Reel: 09, Frame 6263

The willow tree.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Don't you remember the vows so.  
Reel: 09, Frame 6263

Devil and hackney coachman.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Ben was a hackney coachman rare.  
Reel: 09, Frame 6264

My bonny blooming highland Jane.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: As I walk'd out one morning fair.  
Reel: 09, Frame 6264

Remember ten o'clock my dear.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Twas ten o'clock one moonlight night.  
Reel: 09, Frame 6264

Willie brew'd a peck o' maut.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: O, Willie brew'd a peck o' maut.  
Reel: 09, Frame 6264

The farmer's boy.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: The sun had set behind the hill.  
Reel: 09, Frame 6265
Madden Ballads
Reel Listing

The hero of war.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Mars, God of battle, cease your guns.
Reel: 09, Frame 6265

Old Adam was a gentleman.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Old Adam was the first man born.
Reel: 09, Frame 6265

Sittin on a rail.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: As I walk'd out by de light.
Reel: 09, Frame 6265

The banks of Ayr.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: The gloomy night is gath'ring fast.
Reel: 09, Frame 6266

Colin and Phoebe.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Well met, dearest Phoebe, o why in.
Reel: 09, Frame 6266

The lass of Ballochmyle.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Twas even-the dewy fields were green.
Reel: 09, Frame 6266

Old horse.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: When I was a young horse.
Reel: 09, Frame 6267

Bessy the sailor's bride.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Poor bessy was a sailor's bride.
Reel: 09, Frame 6267

The galley slave.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Oh! think on my fate, once I freedom.
Reel: 09, Frame 6267

Jeremy Diddler the fiddler.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Miss Nichols lodged on the first.
Reel: 09, Frame 6267

Sour pie and blow away.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: "Sour pie" from Cuerdon Hall.
Reel: 09, Frame 6267

Green linnet.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Curiosity bore a young native of.
Reel: 09, Frame 6268

A new song on Preston Gaol.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Good people all give ear I pray.
Reel: 09, Frame 6268

The return of the admiral.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: How swiftly rides our gallant bark.
Reel: 09, Frame 6268

The admiral.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: How gallantly, how merrily, we ride.
Reel: 09, Frame 6269

Fleetwood, Strickland, and reform triumphant.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: For Fleetwood and Strickland hurrah!.
Reel: 09, Frame 6269

I'll not throw away the flower.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: I'll not throw away the flower.
Reel: 09, Frame 6269

Rushes green.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: One evening as I walked.
Reel: 09, Frame 6269

The thorn or, the white blossom'd sloe.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: From the white blossom'd sloe my.
Reel: 09, Frame 6269

The banks of sweet primroses.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: As I walked one midsummer's morning.
Reel: 09, Frame 6270

A new song on the election.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: O the general election is coming.
Reel: 09, Frame 6270

The old bachelor.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: I am an auld bachelor, sixty and.
Reel: 09, Frame 6270

Within a mile of Edinburo'town.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: 'Twas within a mile of Edinburgh.
Reel: 09, Frame 6270

The crafty ploughboy.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Please to draw near and the truth.
Reel: 09, Frame 6271

Golden glove.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: A wealthy young squire of Tamworth.
Reel: 09, Frame 6271

Jim along Josey.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Oh! I'se from Louisana, as you must.
Reel: 09, Frame 6271
Meet me by moonlight alone.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Meet me by moonlight alone.
Reel: 09, Frame 6271

She never blam'd him never.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: She never blam'd him, never.
Reel: 09, Frame 6271

I'm a poor shepherd maid.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: I'm a poor shepherd maid.
Reel: 09, Frame 6272

The pope he leads a happy life.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: The pope he leads a happy life.
Reel: 09, Frame 6272

Thy voice.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Thy voice is all of melody.
Reel: 09, Frame 6272

Bonny black hare.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: One morning in autumn by the dawn of.
Reel: 09, Frame 6273

Bonny Grey.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Come you cock merchants far and near.
Reel: 09, Frame 6273

Dog tray.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: On the green banks of Shannon when.
Reel: 09, Frame 6273

I'm a poor shepherd maid.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: I'm a poor shepherd maid.
Reel: 09, Frame 6273

Thy voice.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Thy voice is all of melody.
Reel: 09, Frame 6273

The black bands' downfall.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: As down through Whitchapel I rambled.
Reel: 09, Frame 6273

The bridal ring.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: I dreamt last night of our earlier.
Reel: 09, Frame 6274

Mary of the silvery tide.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: It's of a fair young creature who.
Reel: 09, Frame 6274

May the queen live for ever.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Whilst the bright star of glory in.
Reel: 09, Frame 6274

She wore a wreath of roses.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: She wore a wreath of roses.
Reel: 09, Frame 6274

Jim Brown.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: I am a man of genius, and my name it.
Reel: 09, Frame 6275

Long tail blue.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: I've just dropt in to see you all.
Reel: 09, Frame 6275

Love's a tyrant.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: That love's a tyrant I can prove.
Reel: 09, Frame 6275

Mary's dream.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: The moon had clim'd the highest hill.
Reel: 09, Frame 6275

Odd fellows drink & kiss the lasses.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Come odd fellows, jocund souls.
Reel: 09, Frame 6275

The lass that loves a sailor.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: The moon on the ocean was dimm'd by.
Reel: 09, Frame 6276

Long tail blue.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: I've just dropt in to see you all.
Reel: 09, Frame 6276

Love's a tyrant.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: That love's a tyrant I can prove.
Reel: 09, Frame 6276

The new policeman.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Blood and ouns, faith, and why do.
Reel: 09, Frame 6276

Odd fellows drink & kiss the lasses.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Come odd fellows, jocund souls.
Reel: 09, Frame 6276
The brave old oak.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: A song to the oak the brave old oak.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6277

I'm ninety-five.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: I'm ninety-five, I'm ninety-five.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6277

The mermaid's cave.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Come mariner, down in the deep with.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6277

Mother's magpie.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: He. One day while working at the.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6277

The tin ware lass.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: One evening not very long ago.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6277

Drink and kiss the lasses.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: I'm a jolly roving tar, fearing.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6277

The Indian lass.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: As I was a walking on a far distant.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6277

The lass of Richmond Hill.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: On Richmond Hill ther lives a lass.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6277

To M. Moore.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Thy soft, and kindly smile.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6277

What's a house without a woman?.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: What's a house without a woman?.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6277

Billy Jenkins, or, the two houses of parliament.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: The doors were clos'd down in.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6279

I do, I do, I don't do notting.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: I do, I do, I don't do notting.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6279

The mistletoe bough.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: The mistletoe hung in the castle.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6279

The scarlet flower.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: She's gentle as the zephyr.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6279

Where as dewy twilight lingers.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Where as dewy twilight lingers.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6279

After many roving years.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: After many roving years.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6280

The bonnie lass I love so well.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Fair is the morn in flow'ry May.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6280

Fair Phoebe and her dark ey'd sailor.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: There was a comely young lady fair.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6280

The jackets of blue.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: The lads are all singing.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6280

Rosetta and the gay ploughboy.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: You constant lovers give attention.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6280

The banks of Claudy.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: It was on a summer's evening all in.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6281

The female cabin boy.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: It's of a pretty female as you shall.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6281

Life's a bumper.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Lifes a bumper fill'd by fate.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6281

Rose of Lucerne; or, the Swiss toy girl.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: I've come across the sea.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6281

Woodman spare that tree.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Woodman spare that tree.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6281

The devil and little Mike.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: It was on a dusky eve.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6282
Madden Ballads
Reel Listing

I shall be married next Monday morning.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: As I was a walking one morning in.
Reel: 09, Frame 6282

The red cross banner.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: England if still the patriot fires.
Reel: 09, Frame 6282

Struggle for the breeches.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: About my wife I mean to sing a very.
Reel: 09, Frame 6282

Dawning of the day.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: As I walked forth one morning all in.
Reel: 09, Frame 6283

Future prospects of taxation.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Oh there is not a piece of work.
Reel: 09, Frame 6283

Mary of the Moor.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: 'Twas one cold winter night when the.
Reel: 09, Frame 6283

William of the man of war.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: One winter's day as I was walking.
Reel: 09, Frame 6283

The Enniskillen dragoon.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: A beautiful damsel of fame and.
Reel: 09, Frame 6284

The gossipping wife.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Of all the wives that plague men's.
Reel: 09, Frame 6284

The Irish new policeman.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Your pardon jents and ladies all.
Reel: 09, Frame 6285

Out, John.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Out, John, out, John, what are you.
Reel: 09, Frame 6284

The gossipping wife.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Of all the wives that plague men's.
Reel: 09, Frame 6285

Here's a health Bonnie Scotland to thee.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Here's a health to fair Scotland, the.
Reel: 09, Frame 6285

The Irish new policeman.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Your pardon jents and ladies all.
Reel: 09, Frame 6285

The itinerant music master.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: My moralizing muse attunes.
Reel: 09, Frame 6285

Bannockburn, or Scots wha ha'e wi' Wallace Bled.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Scots wha ha'e wi' Wallace bled.
Reel: 09, Frame 6286

Clar de kitchen.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: In ole Kentuck, in the afternoon.
Reel: 09, Frame 6286

Jessy the flower of Dumblain.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: The sun had gane down o'er the lofty.
Reel: 09, Frame 6286

A love of God shave.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: It was in this town, and not far from.
Reel: 09, Frame 6286

My own mountain home.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Though far from thee, my mountain.
Reel: 09, Frame 6286

The arethusa.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Come all you jolly sailors bold.
Reel: 09, Frame 6287

A discussion between the church & chapel.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: As I walked out one summer's morning.
Reel: 09, Frame 6287

My own mountain home.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Though far from thee, my mountain.
Reel: 09, Frame 6287

The rose of Ardee.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: When first to this country a stranger.
Reel: 09, Frame 6287

Tell me when and tell me where.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Oh tell me when and tell me where.
Reel: 09, Frame 6287

The grand conversation under the rose.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: As Mars and Minerva were viewing some.
Reel: 09, Frame 6288
Madden Ballads
Reel Listing

Jammy's lamentation.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: YKe gentle muses who are nine in.
  Reel: 09, Frame 6288

The new police.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: I'm one of the new police--egad!.
  Reel: 09, Frame 6288

Riley and Colinban!
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Rise up, William Riley, and come.
  Reel: 09, Frame 6288

Begone dull care.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Begone dull care I pry thee begone.
  Reel: 09, Frame 6289

Donald O’ Dundee.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Young donald is the blithest lad.
  Reel: 09, Frame 6289

The huntsman's chorus.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: What equals on earth the delights of.
  Reel: 09, Frame 6289

Irish Molly O.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: As I went out a walking one morning.
  Reel: 09, Frame 6289

Jessie o' the dell.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: O, bright the beaming queen o' night.
  Reel: 09, Frame 6289

A new song on the birth of the Prince of Wales.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Come all you bold Britons, and list.
  Reel: 09, Frame 6289

The cholic!.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: It's of a sea captain who was married.
  Reel: 09, Frame 6290

How to get a living in this town.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: I'll please you all both great and.
  Reel: 09, Frame 6290

The lover's lament for her sailor.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: As I was walking all on the sea.
  Reel: 09, Frame 6290

Petticoat government, or, she makes me do it.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Oh, I've got such a wife.
  Reel: 09, Frame 6290

Aunt Betty's days.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Good people give attention and listen.
  Reel: 09, Frame 6291

Banks of the Dee.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: It was summer, so softly the breezes.
  Reel: 09, Frame 6291

The grand conversation on Napoleon arose.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: It was over that wild beaten track, a.
  Reel: 09, Frame 6291

Happy land!.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Happy land! whate'er my fate in life.
  Reel: 09, Frame 6291

What's old England come to?.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: One cold winter's morning as the day.
  Reel: 09, Frame 6291

I love Jesus.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Hark the gospel news is sounding.
  Reel: 09, Frame 6292

The lamb.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: In evil long I took delight.
  Reel: 09, Frame 6292

The noble sportsmen.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Since parliament is prorogued, I.
  Reel: 09, Frame 6292

Wild and wicked youth.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: In Newry town I was bred and born.
  Reel: 09, Frame 6292

Banks of Sweet Dundee.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: It's of a farmer's daughter, so.
  Reel: 09, Frame 6293

The burial of Sir John Moor.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Not a drum was heard--nor a funeral.
  Reel: 09, Frame 6293

A new song on Bonny Beeswing.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Come all you jolly sportsmen of high.
  Reel: 09, Frame 6293

Preston Guild.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Now Preston Guild is drawing near.
  Reel: 09, Frame 6293
Bonny England O!
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Down by a crystal fountain.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6294

Brave Nelson.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: The twenty-first day of October.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6294

My own blue bell.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: My own blue bell, my pretty blue.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6294

Norah the pride of Kildare.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: As beautious as Flora, is lovely.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6294

The 'prentice boy.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: 'Twas down by Sally's garden one.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6294

Away with melancholy.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Away with melancholy.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6295

Dame Durden.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Dame Durden kept five serving girls.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6295

The days we went a gipseying.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: In the days we went a gipseying.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6295

The harper of Mull.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: When Rosie was faithful, how happy.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6295

Woodland Mary.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: With sloe black eyes, and jet black.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6295

The catholic's advice.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Ye catholics of all, wherever you are.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6296

Kathleen Mavourneen.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Kathleen Mavourneen.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6296

A new song on the Preston Guild 1842.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: You lads and lasses far and near.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6296

All is well.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: What is this that steals upon my.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6297

The guild.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Dear cousin you know I promis'd do.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6297

Never maids wed an old man.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: This old man he courted me, hey down.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6297

Union.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Come saints and sinners here me tell.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6297

Answer to undaunted Mary; or the banks of sweet Dundee.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Young William was a ploughboy, the.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6298

The green mossy banks of the Lea.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: When first in this country a.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6298

O. Doctor Brown.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Nobody knows me now, o cricky.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6298

Tater can.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: I keeps a slap up tater can.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6298

The bonny Irish boy.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: It's once I was courted by a bonny.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6299

The jolly driver.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: I am a jolly young fellow.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6299

The mower.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: It was one summer's morning on the.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6299

The victory.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: I am a youthful lady, my troubles.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6299

The angel's whisper.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: A baby was sleeping, its mother was.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6300
Madden Ballads
Reel Listing

Deeds of Napoleon.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: You heroes of the day, that are.
Reel: 09, Frame 6300

The little gipsy girl.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: My father is a king of the gipsies.
Reel: 09, Frame 6300

A man that is married.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: When a man first appears in.
Reel: 09, Frame 6300

Behold how brightly.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Behold how brightly breaks the.
Reel: 09, Frame 6301

The gipsy king.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: 'Tis I'm the gipsy king!.
Reel: 09, Frame 6301

Irish William.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: It was one summer's morning in the.
Reel: 09, Frame 6301

I've journey'd over many lands.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: I've journey'd over many lands.
Reel: 09, Frame 6301

Preston guild, of 1842.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: I come all you lads and lasses.
Reel: 09, Frame 6301

The devil in search of a wife.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: The devil one day, surrounded by.
Reel: 09, Frame 6302

Lass o' Gowrie.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Upon a simmer afternoon.
Reel: 09, Frame 6302

Young Jemmy the highland boy.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Young Jemmy is a bonny boy.
Reel: 09, Frame 6302

The parson and pig!.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Good people draw near, and a song you.
Reel: 09, Frame 6303

Peggy Band.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: As I went o'er the highland hills, to.
Reel: 09, Frame 6303

The pilgrim of love.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Orintha, my beloved, I call in vain!.
Reel: 09, Frame 6303

Week's matrimony.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: On Sunday morning went out for a.
Reel: 09, Frame 6303

Bundle and go.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Frae Clyde's bonnie hills, where the.
Reel: 09, Frame 6304

A contrast between drunkenness and temperance explained.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: What benefits does drunkards gain for.
Reel: 09, Frame 6304

My pretty little dear.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: One morning very early a strange.
Reel: 09, Frame 6304

New garden fields.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Come all you pretty fair maids, I.
Reel: 09, Frame 6304

The great wrestling match between Jackson & Nichol.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: You sportman brave of England I hope.
Reel: 09, Frame 6305

Lucy Long.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Now I am come afore you.
Reel: 09, Frame 6305

A new song on the times.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Come old and young and rich and poor.
Reel: 09, Frame 6305

Young ramble away.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: As I was a going to Birmingham fair.
Reel: 09, Frame 6305

All's well.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Deserted by the waning moon.
Reel: 09, Frame 6306

All's well.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Deserted by the waning moon.
Reel: 09, Frame 6306
Beautiful Rhine.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: How sweet 'tis to wander when day.
Reel: 09, Frame 6306

Going to Chelsea.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: As I was a going to Chelsea one day.
Reel: 09, Frame 6306

The bonny bunch of roses, o!.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: By the dangers of the ocean.
Reel: 09, Frame 6307

A plaintive pastoral.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Ye ancient sons of ancient days.
Reel: 09, Frame 6307

Verses on Daniel Good.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Of all the wild deeds upon murder's.
Reel: 09, Frame 6307

The wounded hussar.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Alone on the banks of the dark.
Reel: 09, Frame 6307

Chow Bent wedding.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: A man and a woman liv'd at Chow Bent.
Reel: 09, Frame 6308

Drinking is a foolish thing.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Ye drunkard's I pray you attend.
Reel: 09, Frame 6308

Single young man lodger.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: I was by trade a snob, and for myself.
Reel: 09, Frame 6308

Such a genius I did grow.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: When a very little boy.
Reel: 09, Frame 6308

How five and twenty shillings are expended in a week.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Its of a tradesman and his wife.
Reel: 09, Frame 6309

A new song on the birth of the prince of Wales.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: There's a pretty fuss and bother both.
Reel: 09, Frame 6309

Pretty Susan, the pride of Kildare.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: When first from sea I landed, I had a.
Reel: 09, Frame 6309

The cachuca.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Now to the Castinet merrily sounding.
Reel: 09, Frame 6310

The female drummer.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: A maiden I was at the age of sixteen.
Reel: 09, Frame 6310

Mary Ann and her servant man.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: It's of a damsel both fair and.
Reel: 09, Frame 6310

Things I do like to see.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Wherever I wander, wherever I roam.
Reel: 09, Frame 6310

In the days I went drinking a long time ago.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: In the days when I went drinking.
Reel: 09, Frame 6311

Isle of beauty.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Shades of evening close not o'er us.
Reel: 09, Frame 6311

O dear how I long to get married.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: I am a damsel so blooming and gay.
Reel: 09, Frame 6311

The vegetable pills.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Of all the wonders we have read since.
Reel: 09, Frame 6311

Greenland fishery.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: In eighteen-hundred and twenty three.
Reel: 09, Frame 6312

Irish stranger.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: O pity the fate of a poor Irish.
Reel: 09, Frame 6312

Lines on drunkenness.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: What is a drunkard like when on the.
Reel: 09, Frame 6313

Things I don't like to see.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: What a queer set of creatures we are.
Reel: 09, Frame 6313

The bloody gardener.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: You constant lovers I pray lend an.
Reel: 09, Frame 6314
Poems:

Madden Ballads
Reel Listing

1. The flower of Lancashire.
   Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
   First line: As I walk'd out one morning clear.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6314

2. We met!.
   Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
   First line: We met, 'twas in a crowd.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6314

3. Lovely Joan.
   Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
   First line: A story to you I will relate.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6315

4. Squire and farmer.
   Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
   First line: You farmers and squires of renown.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6315

5. To the fields I carried my milking can.
   Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
   First line: To the fields I carried my milking.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6315

6. The workhouse boy.
   Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
   First line: The cloth vos laid in the workhouse.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6315

   Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
   First line: Adieu! my native land adieu.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6315

8. The Battle of Boulogne, or the second of August.
   Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
   First line: On the second of August.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6316

9. The damsel's adventures.
   Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
   First line: Men and maids give attention to what.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6316

10. The Spanish nore.
    Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
    First line: Ye landsmen and ye seamen bold.
    Reel: 09, Frame 6316

    Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
    First line: As walking near the docks at.
    Reel: 09, Frame 6317

12. The fit comes on me now.
    Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
    First line: It was on Easter Monday, the spring.
    Reel: 09, Frame 6317

13. I wish I had never got married.
    Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
    First line: Young ladies, have pity on me.
    Reel: 09, Frame 6317

    Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
    First line: Solomon Lob was a plough man bold.
    Reel: 09, Frame 6317

15. Jacob's ladder.
    Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
    First line: As Jacob on travel was wearied by.
    Reel: 09, Frame 6318

16. The poor drunkard's child.
    Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
    First line: In taking my walks on one cold.
    Reel: 09, Frame 6318

17. Two orphans at their mother's grave!.
    Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
    First line: My chaise the village inn did gain.
    Reel: 09, Frame 6318

18. The maid of sweet Gurteen.
    Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
    First line: Come all you gentle muses combine and.
    Reel: 09, Frame 6319

    Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
    First line: Molly Bawn why keep me here pining.
    Reel: 09, Frame 6319

20. Repeal and Erin go bragh.
    Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
    First line: All you that wish for freedom, come.
    Reel: 09, Frame 6319

21. Twitching on the string.
    Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
    First line: O! when I was a young man, o then.
    Reel: 09, Frame 6319

22. The great big Irish stew.
    Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
    First line: I am going to tell you a tale so fine.
    Reel: 09, Frame 6320

23. The Irish transport.
    Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
    First line: In the country of Limerick.
    Reel: 09, Frame 6320

24. The minstrel boy.
    Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
    First line: The minstrel boy to the war is gone.
    Reel: 09, Frame 6320

25. The old Abbey clock.
    Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
    First line: For ages gone by it proudly hath.
    Reel: 09, Frame 6320

26. The green gown lass.
    Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
    First line: They're meeting every where, says the.
    Reel: 09, Frame 6321
A new song on flan sports.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: You lads and you lasses of every.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6321

Nora Creina.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Lesbia hath a beamining eye.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6321

Young William of the wear.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Come all you jolly plough-boys, and.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6321

The collier lass.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: My name is Polly Parker, I'm come.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6322

Good shepherd.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Let thy kingdom blessed saviour.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6322

The narrow way.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Come all ye that fear the Lord, unto.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6322

A new song in praise of George Donaldson.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Come all you sporting lively lads.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6322

An elegy on the late John Horrocks.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: O blush, ye muses blush, ye poets.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6322

For thee I left the tented plain.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: For thee I left the tented plain.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6323

A lady's love & loyalty for her sweetheart.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Come all you loyal lovers, I hope you.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6323

Oh! Lady Fair.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Oh! Lady fair where art thou roaming.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6323

Robin Hood.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Bold Robin Hood was a forester good.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6323

Alice Gray.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: She's all my fancy painted her.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6324

The garden gate.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: The day was spent, the moon shone.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6324

The great plum pudding.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: I will sing you a song not very long.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6324

Settle fair.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: I'm a brisk and merry lad, that loves.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6324

A dream of Napoleon.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: One night sad and lanquid I went to.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6325

The flare up factory girl.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: I'm a factory gal as you may see.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6325

The Robin's petition.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: When the leaves had deserted the.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6325

Sacred to the memory of Charles Booth.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: The righteous though he often pass.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6325

The affectionate transports.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Young lovers all of each degree.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6326

Dandy cap.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: As I was going into the fair.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6326

A father's advice to his child; or, the maiden's best.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Dear child, these words which briefly.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6326

Donald's return to Glencoe.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: It happen'd we're told, one evening.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6327

A hymn.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: You'd better come to Jesus.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6327

Polly Oliver's rambles.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: One night as Polly Oliver lay musing.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6327
Madden Ballads
Reel Listing

Poor Rose the pride of the vale.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Come all you pretty damsels that.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6327

The mermaid or, the gallant ship.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: One Friday morning we set sail.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6328

Plains of Waterloo.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Come all you loyal lovers I pray you.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6328

Pretty Caroline.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: One morning in the month of May.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6328

The sailor's letter.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Fare thee well love now thou art.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6328

Father Mathew.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Ye millions of England, your colours.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6329

The great foot race between the flying clogger, and.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Come all you sporting lively lads.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6329

The rakish female sailor.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: I am a rakish fair maid, who dare not.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6329

Susan's adventures in a British man-of-war.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Young Susan was a blooming maid.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6329

The handsome factory lass.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: As down by the factory I alone one.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6330

Kiss me in the dark.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Young William was a sailor, a.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6330

Sledmere poachers.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Come all you sporting lively lads.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6330

Spider and fly.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Will you walk into my parlour said a.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6330

Daughter of Israel.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: A daughter of Israel sat by a stream.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6331

Death of Nelson!.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Come all you gallant seamen, and give.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6331

Here's a health to all good lasses.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Here's a health to all good lasses.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6331

Nelson's monument.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Britons long expected great news from.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6331

Soldier's tear.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Upon the hill he turn'd to take a.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6331

White cockade.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: It was one Monday morning.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6331

I should like to marry.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Oh! I should like to marry.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6332

Nelson's monument.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Britons long expected great news from.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6332

She's just the thing if she had the money.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: In the days of old, as I am told.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6332

Soldier's tear.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Upon the hill he turn'd to take a.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6332

Gloomy winter's now awa'.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Gloomy winter's now awa'.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6333

Reform and repeal! or, the English radicals' plea for Ireland.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6333
The sailor's last adieu.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: My dear, take this letter--the last I.
**Reel: 09, Frame 6333**

The wife's lamentation.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Ten years ago I married a man, he is.
**Reel: 09, Frame 6333**

The fine old English gentleman!.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: I'll sing you a good old song.
**Reel: 09, Frame 6334**

Joan O'Grinfield!.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: I'm a poor cotton weaver, as many a.
**Reel: 09, Frame 6334**

Reform and repeal! or, the English radicals' plea for Ireland.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
**Reel: 09, Frame 6334**

The sailor's last adieu.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: My dear, take this letter--the last I.
**Reel: 09, Frame 6334**

Be careful in choosing a wife.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Now all young men that are going to.
**Reel: 09, Frame 6335**

The Lancashire lady's wedding.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: The jest it is merry and true as.
**Reel: 09, Frame 6335**

Rambling Robin.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Now when first from my childhood I.
**Reel: 09, Frame 6335**

The state of Great Britain or, a touch at the times.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: As old John Bull was walking one.
**Reel: 09, Frame 6335**

Hump-back'd drummer and the cross-eyed cook.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: There was a jolly drummer, and he.
**Reel: 09, Frame 6336**

O! no, we never mention her.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: O! no, we never mention her.
**Reel: 09, Frame 6336**

Red Robin.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Come into my cabin Red Robin.
**Reel: 09, Frame 6336**

When Adam was first created.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Both sexes give here to my fancy.
**Reel: 09, Frame 6336**

The fisherman's boy.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: It was down in the lowlands a poor.
**Reel: 09, Frame 6337**

O! no, we never mention her.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: O, no! we never mention her.
**Reel: 09, Frame 6337**

Red Robin.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Come into my cabin Red Robin.
**Reel: 09, Frame 6337**

The sea the open sea!.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: The sea! the sea! the open sea!.
**Reel: 09, Frame 6337**

The sweet silver light bonny moon.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: As I came to my cot by the close of.
**Reel: 09, Frame 6337**

Flora the lily of the west.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: It's when I came to England some.
**Reel: 09, Frame 6338**

Liverpool Mary.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: I am jolly sailor bold.
**Reel: 09, Frame 6338**

My boat is on the shore.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: My boat is on the shore.
**Reel: 09, Frame 6338**

Napoleon's farewell to Paris.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Farewell ye splendid citadel.
**Reel: 09, Frame 6338**

Sweet Ballenden Braes.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Twas down in a glen where the holly.
**Reel: 09, Frame 6338**

The black flag.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: O ever a rover's life for me.
**Reel: 09, Frame 6339**

Mary, the farmer's bride.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: One summer's eve as I was walking.
**Reel: 09, Frame 6339**
Madden Ballads
Reel Listing

The old house at home.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Oh the old house at home.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6339

The treading mill.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: The mill! the mill! the Brixton.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6339

Fight! the fight!.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: The fight, the fight, the bold--the.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6340

Paddy's blunders.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: I was down on the road near the.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6340

Young Edward the gallant hussar.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: A damsel possess'd of great beauty.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6340

The great meat pie!.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: You've heard of the wond'rous.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6340

The maid of the Rhine.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Thou dark rolling river how gladly.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6341

My bonny black Bess.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: The hight constable seizing Tom King.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6341

Oh, rest thee babe.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Oh. slumber my darling.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6341

An old man will never do for me.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: An old man would be a wooing.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6341

Where is the rover.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Where, where is the rover.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6341

I'm owre young to marry yet.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: I'm owre young, I'm owre young.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6342

The publican's lamentation.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Good people all I pray attend.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6342

We have lived and loved together.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: We have lived and loved together.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6342

Woman's the pride of the land.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Come married and single together pray.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6342

Arrah Judy you blackguard.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Arrah Judy you blackguard I see.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6343

I'm seventeen come Sunday.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: As I walked out one May morning.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6343

It's you that's the blackguard!.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Faith it's you that's the blackguard.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6343

Jack Rag.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Although my name is Jack Rag, if you.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6343

Billy O'Rook's the boy sir.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: I greased my brogues and cut my.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6344

Four and ninepenny tile.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Come list my friends around.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6344

Jenny get de oat cake done.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: O lubly Jenny dear.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6344

Jenny Jones.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: My name's Edward Morgan, I live at.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6344

The Arab steed.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Oh! bring me but my Arab steed.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6345

Biddy the basket woman!.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: If ever you go to London town.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6345

The gypsying party.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: One summer I shall ne'er forget.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6345
Madden Ballads
Reel Listing

Green hills of Tyrol.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Green hills of Tyrol! again I see.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6346

Harry Bluff.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Harry Bluff when a boy left his.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6346

Miss Ebony Rose.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: I is Ebony Rose, as you may see.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6346

The white squall.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: The seas was bright and the bark rode.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6347

The banks of the Blue Moselle.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: When the glow worm gilds the elfine.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6347

Collier swell.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: I used to be a vulgar clown, with.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6347

Kathleen O'More.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: My love, still I think that I see her.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6347

Painful plough.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Come all you jolly ploughmen of.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6348

Sheffield prentice.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: I was brought up in Sheffield not of.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6348

Three hundred years to come.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: People may boast of the eras of.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6348

Bonny blue handkerchief.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: As I was a walking one morning in.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6349

Croppy boy.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: It was early, early in the spring.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6349

Highland home.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: My highland home, where tempests.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6349

King of the forest glade.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: O, I am a child fo the forest wild.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6349

Canadian boat song.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Faintly as tolls the evening chime.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6350

Love's ritornella.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Gentle Zitella, wither away?.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6350

Nix my dolly, pals fake away!.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: In a box of the stone jug I was.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6350

Screw ball.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Come gentlemen sportsmen I pray.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6350

Woeful marriage.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: On Monday night I married a wife.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6350

My bark is on the sea.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Do you ever think on me, love?.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6351

American stranger.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: I am a stranger in this country.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6352

Ellen the fair.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Fair Ellen on emorning from her.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6352

March to the battle field.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: March to the battle field.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6352
Madden Ballads
Reel Listing

Oldham recruit.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: When I'm a lad, sixteen years ago.
Reel: 09, Frame 6352

Cork leg.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: A tale I tell now without any flam.
Reel: 09, Frame 6353

Jack Tar with his trousers on.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: When Jack had pull'd the oar, and the.
Reel: 09, Frame 6353

Old weaver's daughter.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: As I walk'd out one sweet May morn.
Reel: 09, Frame 6353

Additional verse.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: We are most indebted to that stroke.
Reel: 09, Frame 6354

The frolicsome widow.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: I'll sing of a widow I know her quite.
Reel: 09, Frame 6354

Funny wedding.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: I know that young folks like to hear.
Reel: 09, Frame 6354

The lass of ------town.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: As down by ...... ...... barracks.
Reel: 09, Frame 6354

The woodman.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Far remov'd from noise and smoke.
Reel: 09, Frame 6354

Ellen of the mill.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: The morn was fair, the sky was clear.
Reel: 09, Frame 6355

The London merchant's daughter, and her young sailor bold.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Young men and maidens pray give.
Reel: 09, Frame 6355

The tickler.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: There was a young man as I have heard.
Reel: 09, Frame 6355

We shall never see his like again.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Old England is the land we love.
Reel: 09, Frame 6355

The happy tar.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: All young men I pray attend, to those.
Reel: 09, Frame 6356

Highland Mary.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Ye banks and braes and stream.
Reel: 09, Frame 6356

The mantle so green.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: As I was walking one morning in June.
Reel: 09, Frame 6356

Sweet Nancy; or, the country farmer's son.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Sweet Nancy my heart's delight.
Reel: 09, Frame 6356

Billy Barlow.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Oh when I was born, says old mother.
Reel: 09, Frame 6357

Helmet on his brow.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: With helmet on his brow.
Reel: 09, Frame 6357

Paddy Conner.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: When a boy, Paddy Conner left his.
Reel: 09, Frame 6357

Seaman's life.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: A seaman's life is a life I love.
Reel: 09, Frame 6357

Sight for a father.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: What a pleasure it is to have a good.
Reel: 09, Frame 6357

Banks of Allan Water.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: On the banks of Allan Water.
Reel: 09, Frame 6358

Little Mary the sailor's bride.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: As William and Mary strayed by the.
Reel: 09, Frame 6358

Molly Maybush.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: When I get up to seventeen.
Reel: 09, Frame 6358
Old England for ever.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Old England for ever no power shall.
Reel: 09, Frame 6358

Claughton wood poachers.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Come all you men of courage bold and.
Reel: 09, Frame 6359

The legacy.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: When in death I shall calm recline.
Reel: 09, Frame 6359

Peterloo.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Come all you men of courage bold and.
Reel: 09, Frame 6359

The soldiers dream.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Our bugles sung trace for the night.
Reel: 09, Frame 6359

Bay of Biscay.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Loud roar'd the dreadful thunder.
Reel: 09, Frame 6359

Lovely Nancy.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Adieu! my lovely Nancy.
Reel: 09, Frame 6360

A new song called the Wexford lovers.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Being in the summer season in the.
Reel: 09, Frame 6360

Roving jack of all trades.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: I am a roving sporting blade, they.
Reel: 09, Frame 6360

The woodpecker.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: I knew by the smoke that so.
Reel: 09, Frame 6359

Creeping Jane.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: I'll sing you a song and a very.
Reel: 09, Frame 6361

Freemason's song.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Come all you freemason's that dwell.
Reel: 09, Frame 6361

Hole in the stocking.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: In London once, as I've heard say.
Reel: 09, Frame 6361

Kate Kearney.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Oh! did you not hear of Kate Kearney?.
Reel: 09, Frame 6361

Some love to roam.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Some love to roam o'er the dark sea.
Reel: 09, Frame 6361

Drunken husband.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: You married women draw near awhile.
Reel: 09, Frame 6362

The farmer.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Come each jolly fellow.
Reel: 09, Frame 6362

Jacky Walker.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: In Manchester there lived a man.
Reel: 09, Frame 6362

The winter's night.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: It was on a winter's evening.
Reel: 09, Frame 6362

Black and rolling eye.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: As I walked out one morning.
Reel: 09, Frame 6363

Caroline of Edinburgh town.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Come all you men and maidens, attend.
Reel: 09, Frame 6363

A favourite song called Lord Ely's gates.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: As I went by Lord Ely's gates.
Reel: 09, Frame 6363

The new bury loom.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: As I walked between Bolton and Bury.
Reel: 09, Frame 6363

Fanny Gray.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Well, well, sir! so you're come at.
Reel: 09, Frame 6364

The girl I left behind me.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: I'm lonesome since I cross'd the the.
Reel: 09, Frame 6364

Nut girl.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Come all you brisk young fellows.
Reel: 09, Frame 6364
The young widow.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Now all single gents I address myself.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6364

The glasses sparkle; or, drown it in a bowl.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: The glasses sparkle on the board.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6365

Grania Wale's daughter.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: There is Grania Wale's daughter that.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6365

No, one de figure.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: De nigger man good reason habs.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6365

Oh! ain't I been a lucky dog.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: In Yorkshire I wur born and bred.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6365

Before Jehovah's awful throne.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Before Jehovah's awful throne.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6366

The converted sinner.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: When I consider, o my God.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6366

Jackey Johnson.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: good neighbours all, both far and.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6366

Kitty of Colerain.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: As beautiful Kitty one morning was.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6366

St. Patrick's day.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Oh, Erin, my country, and home.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6366

The blackbird.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Upon a fair morning, fort soft.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6367

O, merry row the bonny bark.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: O, merry row o, merry row.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6367

Smart young bachelors.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Here we are a dashing set.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6367

The steam packet.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Oh, what a row, what a rumpus and a.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6367

A very good hand at it.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: From Yorkshire I came t'other day.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6367

The deep, deep sea.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: O come with me my love.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6368

The jolly roving tar.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: It was in the town of Liverpool, all.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6368

My bounding bark.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: My bounding bark, I fly to thee.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6368

Sucking pig.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: All you that love a bit of fun.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6368

Sweet home, with the additional verses.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Mid pleasures and palaces tho' we may.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6368

The frozen river.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: When winter chains from shore to.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6369

Lines on the execution of Roberts the poacher.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Come all you good people I hope.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6369

Old women's sayings.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Draw near and give attention, and you.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6369

The transport's lamentation.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: All you distressed tradesmen wherever.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6369

Bonny Kate of the Emerald Isle.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Come all you pretty maidens one.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6370

The fall of the leaf.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: As I went a walking one morning in.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6370
Madden Ballads
Reel Listing

The fate of the Liverpool poachers.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Of five gallant poachers.
Reel: 09, Frame 6370

Gallant poachers.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Come all you lads of high renown.
Reel: 09, Frame 6374

The sailor's farewell.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Farewell! Mary, I must leave thee.
Reel: 09, Frame 6370

Roving journeyman.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: I am a roving journeyman that roves.
Reel: 09, Frame 6374

Crikey what will master say?.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: From a country village to day.
Reel: 09, Frame 6371

Will Watch!.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: 'Twas one morn when the wind from the.
Reel: 09, Frame 6374

I'm quite the ladies' man.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: I am a ladies' man--in fact.
Reel: 09, Frame 6371

Banks of Invarary.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Early one summer's morning as along I.
Reel: 09, Frame 6375

Kiss, and be friends.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: I from childhood to friendship was.
Reel: 09, Frame 6371

Black eyed Susan.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: All in the downs the fleet.
Reel: 09, Frame 6375

Mind your own business!.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: This world is a comical place.
Reel: 09, Frame 6371

The lass with her jet braided hair.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: As I walk'd out one morning quite.
Reel: 09, Frame 6375

Country gaby!.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Bein' tired o' whoam, and feeding.
Reel: 09, Frame 6372

Philadelphia lass.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: It was one summer's evening, being.
Reel: 09, Frame 6375

The pawnbroker's shop.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: A song I will recite to you.
Reel: 09, Frame 6372

Molly Maying.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: As I and Molly Maying went along the.
Reel: 09, Frame 6376

The braes o'Gleniffer.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Keen blaws the wind.
Reel: 09, Frame 6373

The odd-fellow's wife learning the secret.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Now if you'll but set down your ale.
Reel: 09, Frame 6376

The character of a soldier.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: What is a sowdger in God's neame.
Reel: 09, Frame 6373

The parson and clerk!.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: To fill up the measure of our.
Reel: 09, Frame 6376

Henry and Nancy, or, the lover's seperation.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: As I walked out one morning in the.
Reel: 09, Frame 6373

Remember me when far away!.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Remember me when far from home.
Reel: 09, Frame 6376

Mary Melvin of the Mersey side.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Give ear with patience to my.
Reel: 09, Frame 6373

Larboard watch.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: At dreary midnight's cheerless hour.
Reel: 09, Frame 6377

Duke of Marlborough.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: You generals all and champions bold.
Reel: 09, Frame 6374

Old England for ever shall weather the storm!!.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Old England thy stamina.
Reel: 09, Frame 6377
Madden Ballads
Reel Listing

Owd Ned's a rare strong chap.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: When I liv'd at wom wi' my feather.
Reel: 09, Frame 6377

The rambler from Clare.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: The first of my travels that ever.
Reel: 09, Frame 6377

The banner of war.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Behold the Britannia! how stately and.
Reel: 09, Frame 6378

Bold Robin Hood.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Bold Robin Hood was a forester good.
Reel: 09, Frame 6378

New York streets.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: As I was a going up New York streets.
Reel: 09, Frame 6378

O Erin, my country!.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: O Erin! my country, I love thy green.
Reel: 09, Frame 6378

The black blood hound.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Rise, Herod, my hound, from the.
Reel: 09, Frame 6379

Bow the candle out.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Its of a young apprentice went.
Reel: 09, Frame 6379

A queer thing for a husband to see.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Kind friends give attention and.
Reel: 09, Frame 6379

The young sailor bold.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: It is of a nobleman's daughter.
Reel: 09, Frame 6379

Boatman's dance.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: De boatman dance, de boatman sing.
Reel: 09, Frame 6380

Fair Maria.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Farewell to the ocean since I have.
Reel: 09, Frame 6380

My own sweet native vale.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: I would not be a fairy light.
Reel: 09, Frame 6380

Paddy will you now.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Once I was a roving blade.
Reel: 09, Frame 6380

Too many lovers will puzzle a maid!.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Young Susan had lovers so many, that.
Reel: 09, Frame 6380

Annie Gray.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: All young females I pray draw near.
Reel: 09, Frame 6381

If I had a thousand a year.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Oh! if I had a thousand a year.
Reel: 09, Frame 6381

The orphan child.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: The night was dark as I did ramble.
Reel: 09, Frame 6381

Banks of the Nile.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Hark, I hear the drums beating--no.
Reel: 09, Frame 6382

The birds' alphabet, a lecture on the birds that wore repeal.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: It's not my intention to disturb the.
Reel: 09, Frame 6382

The bonny lass milking her cow.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Early one fine summer's morning.
Reel: 09, Frame 6382

Oxford City.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: It's of a fair maid in Oxford City.
Reel: 09, Frame 6382

The birks of Aberfeldy.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Bonnie lassie will ye go, will ye go.
Reel: 09, Frame 6383

Hurrah for father Mathew's mill.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Two jolly old topers once sat at an.
Reel: 09, Frame 6383

A song. The quarry men of tootel height.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: As on your height, I thoughtful sat.
Reel: 09, Frame 6383
Dolly Dixon.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: I'm Robin the plough-boy fro'.
Reel: 09, Frame 6384

Ole Tan Tucker.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Ole Tan Tucker cum to town one night.
Reel: 09, Frame 6384

The removal of Napoleon Bonaparte's ashes.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Attend you gallant Britons bold.
Reel: 09, Frame 6384

The last rose of summer.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: 'Tis the last rose of summer.
Reel: 09, Frame 6385

Logie o'Buchan.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: O Logie o'Buchan, o Logie the laird.
Reel: 09, Frame 6385

A new song on the liberation of Daniel O'Connel.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Rejoice you sons of Erin's isle.
Reel: 09, Frame 6385

Polly's love: or, the cruel ship carpenter.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: In fair Worcester city and in.
Reel: 09, Frame 6385

The doctor.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: I am a doctor just set up.
Reel: 09, Frame 6386

Rory O'More turned teetotal.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Young Rory O'More who to London had.
Reel: 09, Frame 6386

A song composed on poor Jimmy queen.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Come all you pretty fair maid, some.
Reel: 09, Frame 6386

The tinker and chambermaid.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: In Beverly town a maid did dwell.
Reel: 09, Frame 6386

Birds of a feather.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Our life's a day's journey to you I.
Reel: 09, Frame 6386

The freemason boy.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Tell me, darling, tell me, my joy.
Reel: 09, Frame 6387

I should dearly like to marry.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: I should dearly like to marry.
Reel: 09, Frame 6387

The nightingale.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: My love he was a rich farmer's son.
Reel: 09, Frame 6387

Dicky Dutton or, if I could get a sweetheart.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Dicky Dutton is my name.
Reel: 09, Frame 6388

Lamentation of Rieley and Mary Campbell.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: As I roved one evening fair, down by.
Reel: 09, Frame 6388

The sailor boy's farewell to his mother.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Sweet mother dear, I go.
Reel: 09, Frame 6388

Savourna deelish shigan, oh! or, oh! the moment was sad.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Oh! the moment was sad when my love.
Reel: 09, Frame 6388

A father's blessing.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Come parents who have children dear.
Reel: 09, Frame 6389

Ink makers pen makers, tinkers or tailors.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Come all you pretty fair maid, some.
Reel: 09, Frame 6389

Not a lad in the world like a sailor for me.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: As I was a walking one morning in.
Reel: 09, Frame 6389

Captain Grant.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: My name is Captain Grant, and I am.
Reel: 09, Frame 6390

Feyther's old sow.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: good morrow, Miss Biddy, pray how do.
Reel: 09, Frame 6390

Loch na garr.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Away, ye gay landscapes! ye gardens.
Reel: 09, Frame 6390

The mon at Mester Grundy's.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Good law, how things are alter'd now.
Reel: 09, Frame 6390
Steam arm.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Oh! wonders sure will never cease.
Reel: 09, Frame 6391

Steam arm.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Oh! wonders sure will never cease.
Reel: 09, Frame 6391

The white cliffs of Albion.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: On the white cliffs of Albion, as.
Reel: 09, Frame 6391

Ben Block.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Ben Block was a veteran of naval.
Reel: 09, Frame 6392

My grandfather was a most wonderful man.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: My grandfather was a most wonderful.
Reel: 09, Frame 6392

Scoulding wife.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: I married with a scoulding wife.
Reel: 09, Frame 6392

The dashing white sergeant.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: If I had a beau.
Reel: 09, Frame 6393

The heaving of the lead.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: For England, when, with fav'ring.
Reel: 09, Frame 6393

The wake of Teddy Roe.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: In Dublin, that city of riches and.
Reel: 09, Frame 6393

My father land.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: I hear them speak of my father land.
Reel: 09, Frame 6394

Poor and honest.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: When wild war's deadly blast was.
Reel: 09, Frame 6394

Rolling down Wapping.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: As I was rolling down Wapping.
Reel: 09, Frame 6394

Sweet evening bells.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Sweet evening bells.
Reel: 09, Frame 6394

The boatie rows.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: O weel may the boatie row.
Reel: 09, Frame 6395

The cabin-boy.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: The sea was rough, the clouds were.
Reel: 09, Frame 6395

If I had a donkey wot would not go.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: If I had a donkey wot would not go.
Reel: 09, Frame 6395

Lochinvar.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Oh! young Lochinvar is come out of.
Reel: 09, Frame 6395

Silly young maid.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: I am an old miser, both aged and.
Reel: 09, Frame 6395

Lord Ullin's daughter.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: A chieftain to the highlands bound.
Reel: 09, Frame 6396

Mary, queen of Scots.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: I look'd far back into other years.
Reel: 09, Frame 6396

Jolly tar.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: You hearts of oak that mean to try.
Reel: 09, Frame 6397

The spring-time of year is coming.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: The spring time of year is coming.
Reel: 09, Frame 6397

Teddy the tiler.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: From Dublin town the other night.
Reel: 09, Frame 6397

Thro' the wood.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Through the wood, through the wood.
Reel: 09, Frame 6397

Cottage near a wood.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: In a cottage near a wood.
Reel: 09, Frame 6398
Green bushes.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Early one morning in the month of.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6398

Hibernia's lovely Jane.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Departing from the Scottish shore.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6398

The maid of Erin's isle.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: The sun has sunk down in the west.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6398

Maiden I will never deceive thee.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Maiden, I will ne'er deceive thee.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6398

The bold dragoon.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: There was an ancient fair, O she.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6399

Remember the poor.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Cold winter is come, with its cold.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6399

Thief's arm.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: I sing of a man to some well known.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6399

What are you going to stand?.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Queer sayings now are all the go.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6399

Bonny light horseman.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Maids, wives, and widows, I pray give.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6400

King and west countryman!.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: There was an old chap in the west.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6400

Manchester's an altered town.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Once on a time this good old town.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6400

Trafalgar bay.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: 'Twas in Trafalgar's bay.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6400

Down in our village.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: When first I was a shepherd boy.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6401

Katty Looney.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: My name's Barney Murphy, I came from.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6401

The pilot.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Oh, pilot! 'tis a fearful night.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6401

Tidy wife.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: You maids, wives, and widows, give.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6401

Deserter.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Once I thought I never should be.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6402

Doating old man.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: You maidens so pretty, in country or.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6402

Leather breeches.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Although a simple clown.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6402

Mary Neil.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Once I lov'd a damsel.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6402

Bold poacher, or my delight in a shiny night.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: When I was bound 'prentice in fair.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6403

It was a dream.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: It was a dream of perfect bliss.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6403

Merrily goes the bark.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Merrily, merrily goes the bark.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6403

Pennyworth of wit!.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: My father he has left me five.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6403

Sailor and shepherdess.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: A pretty young shepherdess was.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6403

Betsey of Dundee.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: You sailors of the nation, I pray you.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6404
The lass o’ Glenshea.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: On a bonny day, when the heathers.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6404

Young Edwin of the lowlands low.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Coem all you feeling lovers and.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6404

Young Henry’s downfall.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Come all you wild and wicked youths.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6404

The besom maker.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: I am a besom maker, listen to my.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6405

The countryman’s ramble to London.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: At whoam a simple country lad.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6405

May pole.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Come lasses and lads, get leave of.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6405

Duncan Campbell.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: My name’s Duncan Campbell, from the.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6406

The jolly ranger.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: I am a jolly ranger, I fear no kind.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6406

Roger O’Hare.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: In my first proceeding, I took to.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6406

Duncan Campbell.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: My name’s Duncan Campbell, from the.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6407

The jolly ranger.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: I am a jolly ranger, I fear no kind.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6407

The lady and the Welsh ploughboy.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: All in the month of May.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6407

The Welsh boy’s answer.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: The Welsh boy overhearing.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6407

Murder of Maria Martin.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Come all you thoughtless young men a.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6408

The rent day; or, black Monday morning.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: O! black Monday morning is dread I am.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6408

Roy’s wife of Aldivalloch.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Roy’s wife of Aldivalloch.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6408

The breast pin.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Great news came to Ireland, thank God.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6409

Clean pea strae.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: When John an’ me were married.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6409

Hark! Apollo strikes the lyre.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Hark! Apollo strikes the lyre.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6409

The keel row.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: As I came thro’ the Canongate, &c.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6409

The sprightly painter.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: It’s of a sprightly painter, who led.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6409

The bonnet so blue.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: At Kingston-upon-Hull, a town in.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6410

The jolly sportsman.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: It’s once a jolly sportsman came.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6410

Plato’s advice.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Say Plato, why should man be vain.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6410

While I was out a singing.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: How happy I once past my life.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6410

Flora and Donald, or, the massacre of Glencoe.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: O dark lour’d the night on the wide.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6411
Madden Ballads
Reel Listing

Judy's black eyes!
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: To be sure I can't sing an oration.
Reel: 09, Frame 6411

The lass wi' the bonnie blue'een.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: O! saw you the lass with the bonnie.
Reel: 09, Frame 6411

William and Harriet.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: It's of a rich gentleman near London.
Reel: 09, Frame 6411

Gosport beach.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: On Gosport beach I landed.
Reel: 09, Frame 6412

The great sea-snake.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Perhaps you all have heard of a yarn.
Reel: 09, Frame 6412

A pipe and a song.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: While misers all night are counting.
Reel: 09, Frame 6412

The rambling soldier.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: I am a soldier blythe and gay.
Reel: 09, Frame 6412

Bonny moor hen.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: You brave lads of Wardhill I pray.
Reel: 09, Frame 6413

I remember, I remember.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: I remember, I remember how childhood.
Reel: 09, Frame 6413

Mary the pride of the shamrock shore.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Down by a lonely river, a bold young.
Reel: 09, Frame 6413

O, come to me when day-light sets.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: O come to me when day-light sets.
Reel: 09, Frame 6413

The battle of the Nile.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Arise, arise, Britannia's sons.
Reel: 09, Frame 6414

Death of Parker.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Ye gods above protect the widow.
Reel: 09, Frame 6414

The wandering boy.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: When the winter wind whistles along.
Reel: 09, Frame 6414

William and Nancy.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: It was on a Monday morning near by.
Reel: 09, Frame 6414

Albion, the pride of the sea.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: My boys, do you know how our ship got.
Reel: 09, Frame 6415

Beautiful boy.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: It was now int he winter about six.
Reel: 09, Frame 6415

I'm often drunk and seldom sober.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Many a cold winter's nights I've.
Reel: 09, Frame 6415

The new Queen of May.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Ev'ry nymph and shephard bring.
Reel: 09, Frame 6415

Bonny Prince Charlie.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Cam' ye by Athol, lad wi' the.
Reel: 09, Frame 6416

Going out to market!.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Once I was never satisfied with how.
Reel: 09, Frame 6416

Lake of Killarney.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: On the lake of Killarney I first saw.
Reel: 09, Frame 6416

Master Rooney's travels.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: In Ireland so frisky, with sweet.
Reel: 09, Frame 6416

The sailor boy and his faithful Mary.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: A sailor's life is a merry life.
Reel: 09, Frame 6416

The blind beggar's daughter.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Its of a blind beggar who has lost.
Reel: 09, Frame 6417

Call to the battle field!.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Up, comrades, up,--see the moon's.
Reel: 09, Frame 6417
King of the Cannibal Islands.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Oh! have you heard the news of late.
Reel: 09, Frame 6417

The rose of England hail!
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Hail to England's bonny rose.
Reel: 09, Frame 6417

The rose will cease to blow.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: The rose will cease to blow.
Reel: 09, Frame 6417

William Tell.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: When William Tell was doom'd to die.
Reel: 09, Frame 6417

Gallant female sailor.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Good people give attention and listen.
Reel: 09, Frame 6418

Incontrovertible facts.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: I'm Simon Bore just come from.
Reel: 09, Frame 6418

Nan of the valley.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: 'Twas down by yon grove where the.
Reel: 09, Frame 6418

A queen's wants at child birth, or what a bother in the palace.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Come all good people list to me.
Reel: 09, Frame 6418

My Uncle Sammy.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Listen folks of every station.
Reel: 09, Frame 6419

A new dramatic alphabet.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: While on the tramp one night, I.
Reel: 09, Frame 6419

Now we are met my bonny boys.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Now we are met, my bonny boys, let us.
Reel: 09, Frame 6419

Peter him say nothing.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Massa girl him keep.
Reel: 09, Frame 6419

The bold boatswain of Dover.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: There was a bold boatswain in Dover.
Reel: 09, Frame 6420

The butcher turned devil.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Come neighbours draw near and listen.
Reel: 09, Frame 6420

The dear Irish boy.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: My conner his cheeks they are as ruby.
Reel: 09, Frame 6420

The garland of love.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: How sweet are the flowers that grow.
Reel: 09, Frame 6420

Little Mike.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Little Mike he was born about six in.
Reel: 09, Frame 6421

My wife must wear the breeches.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Come all young men pray give ear.
Reel: 09, Frame 6421

Our ship in port.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Our ship in port, our anchor cast.
Reel: 09, Frame 6421

They're all courting.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: And they're all courting, court.
Reel: 09, Frame 6421

Woman!.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Shall I, wasting in despair.
Reel: 09, Frame 6421

I am a rover.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: I am a rover it is well known.
Reel: 09, Frame 6422

Mary and the handsome factory boy.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Tom constant lovers give attention.
Reel: 09, Frame 6422

They say I'm too little for anything.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: From a child I've been subjected to.
Reel: 09, Frame 6422

The wrongs of Erin!.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: As I walked one morning being in the.
Reel: 09, Frame 6422

The merchant's daughter and constant farmer's son.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: It's of a merchant's daughter to.
Reel: 09, Frame 6423
The monkey turned barber.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: A frolicsome spark in Dublin did.
  Reel: 09, Frame 6423

Tip-ti-lary-whack!!.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Oh life's like as can be an Irish.
  Reel: 09, Frame 6423

The tired soldier.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: The tired soldier, bold and brave.
  Reel: 09, Frame 6423

Beef and treacle: or, Cook's courtship.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: 'Tis a pity you should teaze me so.
  Reel: 09, Frame 6424

Indeed I want a husband.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Indeed I want a husband.
  Reel: 09, Frame 6424

Irish divorce.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: When first I got married I thought.
  Reel: 09, Frame 6424

The sailor's tear.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: He leap'd into the boat.
  Reel: 09, Frame 6424

The death of the stag.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: The op'ning morn dispels the night.
  Reel: 09, Frame 6424

Roger the plough-boy.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Young Roger the ploughboy was a.
  Reel: 09, Frame 6425

The soldiers gratitude.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Whate'er my fate, where'er I roam.
  Reel: 09, Frame 6425

Wedlock's joys.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Oh wedlock is a ticklish thing.
  Reel: 09, Frame 6425

Willow tree.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Oh take me to your arms, love.
  Reel: 09, Frame 6425

Auld lang syne!.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Should auld acquaintance be forgot.
  Reel: 09, Frame 6426

Crab street brow.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: My love's ten feet good measure.
  Reel: 09, Frame 6426

Harvest home.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Come let us see how the liquor be.
  Reel: 09, Frame 6426

Jack-asses over the water.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: March! march! Routledge and Hewitt's.
  Reel: 09, Frame 6426

A parody on the song of the sea.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: The sea! the sea! oh me, oh me, oh.
  Reel: 09, Frame 6426

The thrasher.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Can any king be half so great.
  Reel: 09, Frame 6427

The true-hearted woman.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: All you true hearted women take.
  Reel: 09, Frame 6427

The wealthy farmer's son.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Come all you pretty maidens fair.
  Reel: 09, Frame 6427

Young Rodger of the valley, or, the ploughboy's courtship.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Young Rodger of the valley, one.
  Reel: 09, Frame 6427

Ding dong da.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: As I went down to ole Virginny.
  Reel: 09, Frame 6428

My own dear home.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Wherever I wander, wherever I stray.
  Reel: 09, Frame 6428

Paper'd up hair.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Of all the gay fashions that are come.
  Reel: 09, Frame 6428

The parted lovers.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Of the all the gay fashions that are come.
  Reel: 09, Frame 6428

Gypsy laddie.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: There were seven gypsies in a gang.
  Reel: 09, Frame 6429
Jack's the lad.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Our ship's in port so here I be.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6429

The London 'prentice boy.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Come all you young chaps who live.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6429

Yankee calculation.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Of all de horses 'bout de town.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6429

Bill Brown.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: In seventeen hundred and sixty-nine.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6430

Jock o'Hazledean.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Why weep you by the tide, lady?.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6430

The steam boots.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: I'll sing you a song, if I possibly.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6430

Ben Mainsail's invitation.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Luff, luff, my lads! the gale.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6430

John Anderson my Jo, John.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: John Anderson my jo John.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6431

Molly Coddle.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Oh there is a sort of man.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6431

The pleasure of scolding.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Some women take delight in dress.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6431

The young waggoner.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: As I was driving my waggon along.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6431

Bonny blue cap.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Oh! bold and true, in bonnet blue.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6432

The foggy dew.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: What shepherd was like me so blest.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6432

Maid of Judah.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: No more shall the children of Judah.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6432

Umbrella courtship.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: A belle and beau would walking go.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6432

Wandering Ann.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Chill winter had mantled the.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6432

The blighted flower.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: I had a flower within my garden.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6433

Does your mother know you're out.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: I am the laughing stock of all--no.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6433

Go it Neddy.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: My toggery I took out to pawn.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6433

My father's old farm.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Once more I return to my dear native.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6433

The banks of Doon.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Ye banks and braes of bonny Doon.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6434

The bill sticker.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: I'm Sammy Slap the bill-sticker, and.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6434

The factory girl.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: All you that love a merry jest, give.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6434

The pretty factory boy.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: It's of a brisk young factory lad.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6434

The blue bells of Scotland.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Oh! where, and oh where is my.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6435

Fanny Blair.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Come all you good people wheresoever.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6435
Madden Ballads
Reel Listing

Life let us cherish.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Life let us cherish, while yet the.
Reel: 09, Frame 6435

Mary Mackree.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: In a small country cottage by the.
Reel: 09, Frame 6435

The poor little sweep.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: On a cold winter's morn as the snow.
Reel: 09, Frame 6435

The beggar girl.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Over the mountains.
Reel: 09, Frame 6436

The braes of Strathblane.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: As I went a walking one morning in.
Reel: 09, Frame 6436

Sorrowful lamentation of Thomas Stew.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: All young men and maidens wherever.
Reel: 09, Frame 6436

The cup of intemperance.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: No, offer not the cup to me.
Reel: 09, Frame 6436

The flaunting flag of liberty.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: The flaunting flag of liberty.
Reel: 09, Frame 6437

I'm too big to sleep with my mother!.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Kind gents I hope you will excuse.
Reel: 09, Frame 6437

A word of advice.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Come all you sporting husbands.
Reel: 09, Frame 6437

King Billy turned a repealer.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: You gallant true sons of Melisians.
Reel: 09, Frame 6438

My uncle is a most kind-hearted man.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: You have heard of my grandfather.
Reel: 09, Frame 6438

A new song, called the Lincolnshire farmer's daughter.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: In Lincolnshire lived a rich farmer.
Reel: 09, Frame 6438

Proudly and wide my standard flying.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Proudly and wide my standard flying.
Reel: 09, Frame 6438

Lament of two stocking makers, from Nottingham.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Pardon our visit to this place.
Reel: 09, Frame 6439

Mechanics' lamentation.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Come listen, dear neighbours, to.
Reel: 09, Frame 6439

Nature's gay day.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: It was nature's gay day.
Reel: 09, Frame 6439

O gracious God!.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Oh! gracious God, extend thy helping.
Reel: 09, Frame 6439

A child roasted to death by its mother.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: You tender christians, young and old.
Reel: 09, Frame 6440

Drover boy.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: I'm a merry hearted mountain drover.
Reel: 09, Frame 6440

Honest country clown, or, so right honest I'll be: and love.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: A letter I'll write to all honest.
Reel: 09, Frame 6440

Pirate's bride.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Good bye, my love, good bye.
Reel: 09, Frame 6440

The great foot race between the flying clogger and long Dick.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Come all you sporting lively lads.
Reel: 09, Frame 6441

Stunning Uncle Benjamin.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: My uncle Benjamin an 'ole aunt Sally.
Reel: 09, Frame 6441

Such a nobby head of hair.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: You have called on me to sing a song.
Reel: 09, Frame 6441
Van Dieman's land.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Come all you gallant poachers that.
Reel: 09, Frame 6441

Cupid's garden or, the laurel wear.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: It was down in Covent Garden.
Reel: 09, Frame 6442

Exile of Erin.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: there came to the beach a poor exile.
Reel: 09, Frame 6442

O no my love not I.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: As I was walking one morning in May.
Reel: 09, Frame 6442

Teddy Regan.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Teddy Regan courted Winny.
Reel: 09, Frame 6442

Dandy husband.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Come all you married women.
Reel: 09, Frame 6443

Dialogue between death & a sinner.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: O sinner! I come by heaven's decree.
Reel: 09, Frame 6443

A rose tree.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: A rose tree in full bearing.
Reel: 09, Frame 6443

Do it again.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Now all give attention to what I will.
Reel: 09, Frame 6444

The drunken wife.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Young men of each degree in life.
Reel: 09, Frame 6444

The galvanic ring.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Of all the cures that have been.
Reel: 09, Frame 6444

My heart with love is beating.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: My heart with love is beating.
Reel: 09, Frame 6444

The flower of Hibernia.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: In the land of Hibernia there liv'd.
Reel: 09, Frame 6445

The gallant sails.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Come all you brisk young lively lads.
Reel: 09, Frame 6445

The ivy green.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Ah! a dainty plant.
Reel: 09, Frame 6445

The scavengers ball.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Oh sure sucha party, so gay and so.
Reel: 09, Frame 6445

Allen and Sally.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: 'Twas in the evening of a wintry day.
Reel: 09, Frame 6446

Banks of Clyde.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: When I was young, and youth did.
Reel: 09, Frame 6446

The lost lady found.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Down in a valley a damsel did dwell.
Reel: 09, Frame 6446

Lovely Ann.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: When I was young and in my prime.
Reel: 09, Frame 6446

Erin's green shore.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: One evening of late as I strayed.
Reel: 09, Frame 6447

The land of the west.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Oh, come to the west, love--oh, come.
Reel: 09, Frame 6447

Botany Bay.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Come all you men of learning.
Reel: 09, Frame 6448

Cobbler's wife.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: A tailor liv'd in --------- town.
Reel: 09, Frame 6448

Margaret Scott's epitaph.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Stop passenger until my life you.
Reel: 09, Frame 6448

The tailor and the treacle cask.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Come listen awhile and a story I'll.
Reel: 09, Frame 6448
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<td>Going out washing</td>
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<td>09, Frame 6449</td>
<td>The lads of Thorney Moor Woods</td>
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<td>09, Frame 6449</td>
<td>Lost Rosabel</td>
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<td>The buxom dairy maid</td>
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<td>09, Frame 6451</td>
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<td>09, Frame 6451</td>
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<td>09, Frame 6452</td>
<td>When John's ale was new</td>
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<td>09, Frame 6452</td>
<td>Woman's pride</td>
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<td>09, Frame 6452</td>
<td>The answer to Roslin Castle</td>
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<td>09, Frame 6453</td>
<td>The cruel sea captain and Nancy of Yarmouth</td>
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<td>09, Frame 6453</td>
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<td>09, Frame 6453</td>
<td>Harvest song</td>
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<td>Nothing</td>
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<td>What a stunning pair of legs</td>
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<td>09, Frame 6455</td>
<td>The bug and flea</td>
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<tr>
<td>09, Frame 6455</td>
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Note: Reel numbers and frame numbers are placeholders and may not correspond to actual reel numbers and frame numbers.
New way to make a good husband.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Attend, ye married women, while I.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6455

The squire of Edinburgh.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: There was a squire in Edinburgh, and.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6455

All round my hat.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: All round may hat I vears a green.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6456

Bothered from head to the tail, or what can the matter be?.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: At sixteen years old you could get.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6456

Forget me not.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Go, youth beloved, to distant glades.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6456

One pound two.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Now, Maggy dear, it's I do hear you.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6456

Saturday night.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Oh! why must my face be wash'd so.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6456

Cold winter's gone and past.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Cold winter's gone and past.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6456

Farewell to Lochaber.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Farewell to Lochaber, and farewell my.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6457

The rambling sailor.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: I am a sailor stout and bold.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6457

She is far from the land.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: She is far from the land where her.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6457

Sun that lights the roses.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Tho' dample cheeks may give the.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6457

Address to ten thousand fleas.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Hence, ye disturbers of my sleep.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6457

Bloom is on the rye.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: My pretty Jane! my pretty Jane!.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6458

The foot-race between young flying clogger, and James Thornton.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Come all you sporting lively lads.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6458

A lady's resolution.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: No! I will never see him more--.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6458

The man who wish'd he'd never got married.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: I once was a bachelor bold.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6458

Address to ten thousand fleas.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Hence, ye disturbers of my sleep.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6459

The begger boy.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: What ills my infant days await.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6459

Bloom is on the rye.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: My pretty Jane! my pretty Jane!.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6459

A lady's resolution.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: No! I will never see him more--.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6459

The poor little sailor boy.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: The bitter wind blew keen and cold.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6459

Betsy Brown or riding in a cart.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: As I walk'd out one rainy day.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6460

The rigs of the races.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Come Dick and Will and Davy, come sit.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6460

The spotted cow.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: One morning in the month of May.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6460

The way to do the trick.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: My name you know, is dicky May.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6460
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Buxom lass.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: As I walked out one evening, I met a.
Reel: 09, Frame 6461

Dandy Jim from Caroline.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: I've often heard it said of late.
Reel: 09, Frame 6461

Here I am poor Jack.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Here I am, poor Jack.
Reel: 09, Frame 6461

Nobody coming to marry me.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Last night the dogs did bark.
Reel: 09, Frame 6461

Oh! give me the heart.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Oh! give me the heart that is.
Reel: 09, Frame 6461

The discontented pair.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: I have a wife, and a drunken wife.
Reel: 09, Frame 6462

I'm longing to be married o.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Some years I now have been a maid.
Reel: 09, Frame 6462

The loss of a hero.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Come all you lovers that are true and.
Reel: 09, Frame 6462

Sandy and Jenny.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Come, come bonny lassie cried Sandy.
Reel: 09, Frame 6462

Answer to the wanderer.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: O cease awhile ye winds to blow!.
Reel: 09, Frame 6463

The devil disguised himself for fun.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: The devil's abroad, the devil's at.
Reel: 09, Frame 6463

Lord Bateman.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Lord Bateman was a noble lord.
Reel: 09, Frame 6463

The wanderer.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: O cease awhile ye winds to blow!.
Reel: 09, Frame 6463

I'll do it no more!.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: All you that are witty give hear to.
Reel: 09, Frame 6464

The oak table.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: I had knocked out the dust from my.
Reel: 09, Frame 6464

Sheeps eyes for ever.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Said Hodge one day, to his son Ned.
Reel: 09, Frame 6464

The streams of lovely Nancy.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: O the streams of lovely Nancy divided.
Reel: 09, Frame 6464

Bendigo, champion of England.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Ye ranting lads and sporting blades.
Reel: 09, Frame 6465

Blue tail’d fly.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: A hungry fish once chanced to spy.
Reel: 09, Frame 6465

Buffalo gals.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: As I went lumb'ring down de street.
Reel: 09, Frame 6465

The life of an honest ploughman or ninety years ago.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Good people give attention and listen.
Reel: 09, Frame 6465

I should very much like to know.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: As I walk'd last night.
Reel: 09, Frame 6466

The old woman of Rumford.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: There was an old woman of Rumford and.
Reel: 09, Frame 6466

Rigs of the races.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: You buxom lads and lasses gay.
Reel: 09, Frame 6466

The unfair fight between Caunt & Bendigo.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Come all you British sportsmen.
Reel: 09, Frame 6466

Ben Cable.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: One night, 'twas at sea in the midst.
Reel: 09, Frame 6467
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<td>Humours of the races!</td>
<td></td>
<td>Good people draw near and attend.</td>
<td>09,</td>
<td>6467</td>
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<tr>
<td>I'm afloat, I'm afloat!</td>
<td></td>
<td>I'm afloat, I'm afloat, on the fierce.</td>
<td>09,</td>
<td>6467</td>
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<tr>
<td>Polly and Joe the marine</td>
<td></td>
<td>Poor Joe the marine was at Portsmouth.</td>
<td>09,</td>
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<tr>
<td>Bishop M'Cue or, the charity sermon</td>
<td></td>
<td>Be still where you are for a minute.</td>
<td>09,</td>
<td>6468</td>
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<tr>
<td>The christian</td>
<td></td>
<td>To mean despair, the low--the servile.</td>
<td>09,</td>
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<tr>
<td>The darlin' ould stick</td>
<td></td>
<td>My name is bold Morgan Mc'Carthy.</td>
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<tr>
<td>The heavenly stranger</td>
<td></td>
<td>Welcome, welcome little stranger.</td>
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<tr>
<td>A hymn to my Sunday school teacher</td>
<td></td>
<td>Alas! my teacher's far away.</td>
<td>09,</td>
<td>6468</td>
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<tr>
<td>Deserter</td>
<td></td>
<td>As I was a walking along the highway.</td>
<td>09,</td>
<td>6469</td>
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<tr>
<td>General Monroe</td>
<td></td>
<td>Come all you good people, and listen.</td>
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<td>6469</td>
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<tr>
<td>Squashee Diggs, and Eberlina</td>
<td></td>
<td>Way down green hollor, whar de lilly.</td>
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<td>Young Donald's return to Glencoe</td>
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<td>As I was walking one evening of late.</td>
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<tr>
<td>The Irish girl</td>
<td></td>
<td>As I walked out one evening down by.</td>
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<td>6470</td>
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<tr>
<td>The undaunted female</td>
<td></td>
<td>'Tis of a fair damsel who in London.</td>
<td>09,</td>
<td>6470</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The world's in a terrible state</td>
<td></td>
<td>Good people I pray give attention.</td>
<td>09,</td>
<td>6470</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Young Tyler and Robinson huzza</td>
<td></td>
<td>Come all you young fellows that.</td>
<td>09,</td>
<td>6470</td>
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<tr>
<td>The Irish girl</td>
<td></td>
<td>As I walked out one evening down by.</td>
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<tr>
<td>I've got a soft place in my head</td>
<td></td>
<td>Your pardon, kind ladies and.</td>
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<tr>
<td>A new song one thing and t'other</td>
<td></td>
<td>Good people give ear to me, and I.</td>
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<tr>
<td>The undaunted female</td>
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<td>'Tis of a fair damsel who in London.</td>
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<td>6471</td>
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<tr>
<td>Crazy Jane</td>
<td></td>
<td>Why, fair maid, in ev'ry feature.</td>
<td>09,</td>
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<tr>
<td>Quash head Sam</td>
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<td>I am regular quash head Sam, egad.</td>
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<td>Rale ould Irish gentleman</td>
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<td>I'll sing you a deacent song, made by.</td>
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<td>Spencer the rover</td>
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<td>Betsy Baker</td>
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<td>From noise and bustle far away.</td>
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<tr>
<td>Lines on the melancholy accident</td>
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<td>Good christians all both far and.</td>
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Reel Listing

A new song in favour of Blackburn Mick.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: You merry blades of England, one.
  **Reel: 09, Frame 6473**

Sprig of shilelah.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Och! love is the soul of a nate.
  **Reel: 09, Frame 6473**

Colleen Rhue.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: As I was walking one summer's.
  **Reel: 09, Frame 6474**

O what an unlucky fellow am I!.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Is there any one here that's got a.
  **Reel: 09, Frame 6474**

The pedestrian feats of flying clogger.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: There's nothing now talked of.
  **Reel: 09, Frame 6474**

The wonderful crocodile.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Now list ye landmen all to me.
  **Reel: 09, Frame 6474**

God save the queen.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: God save our gracious queen.
  **Reel: 09, Frame 6475**

Jockey to the fair.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: 'Twas on the morn of sweet may-day.
  **Reel: 09, Frame 6475**

My dog and my gun.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Let gay ones and great.
  **Reel: 09, Frame 6475**

A new song on the repeal of the corn laws.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Come every heart rejoice with me.
  **Reel: 09, Frame 6475**

Ward the pirate!.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Come all you valiant seamen bold.
  **Reel: 09, Frame 6475**

Blue eyed Mary on the town.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: In a cottage, embossom'd within a.
  **Reel: 09, Frame 6476**

The cruel father and affectionate lovers.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: I sing of a damsel both fair and.
  **Reel: 09, Frame 6476**

The spinner's lamentation.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Come listen dear neighbours to these.
  **Reel: 09, Frame 6476**

Ye gentlemen of England.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Ye gentlemen of England.
  **Reel: 09, Frame 6476**

Barney Brallaghan's courtship.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: 'Twas on a windy night.
  **Reel: 09, Frame 6477**

The happy stranger.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: As I was a walking one morning in.
  **Reel: 09, Frame 6477**

Lucy Neal.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Come all you niggers, old and young.
  **Reel: 09, Frame 6477**

Phoebe the beauty of Dundee.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: In the lowlands of Scotland fair.
  **Reel: 09, Frame 6477**

Irish drummer.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Pat Fagam Malony Mahony's my name.
  **Reel: 09, Frame 6478**

Jemmy and Nancy of Yarmouth.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Lovers I pray lend an ear to my.
  **Reel: 09, Frame 6478**

The highland soldier.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: On the highland mountains so far.
  **Reel: 09, Frame 6479**

I courted pretty Sally by the light of the moon.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Early one morning as I was a walking.
  **Reel: 09, Frame 6479**

The price of my pig.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: October the first, a day sure the.
  **Reel: 09, Frame 6479**

The roving bachelor.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Come all you roving bachelors that.
  **Reel: 09, Frame 6479**

Jonathan Brown.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: 'Twas down in a sung little country.
  **Reel: 09, Frame 6480**
Paul Jones.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: An American frigate, called the.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6480

The recruiting party.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: How sweet it's on some clear starry.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6480

Bill Jones.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: 'Twas off the coast of guinea land.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6481

Job, the patient man.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Come all you worthy christians.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6481

The poor threadmaker's lamentation.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Neighbours, countrymen and friends.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6481

The bride's farewell.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Farewell, mother! tears are.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6482

I'd be a butterfly.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: I'd be a butterfly, born in a bower.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6482

The new waggoner!!.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: I sterts wi my waggin ot breke o day.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6482

The rigs of the fair.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: You lads and lasses every where.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6482

Fly away pretty moth.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Fly away, pretty moth to the shade.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6483

Hodge in London.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: John Hodge bid his dad and his mamma.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6483

My old black pipe.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: My friends I have a sad tale to.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6483

My pretty page.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: She. My pretty page, look out afar.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6483

The wedding party.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: It happen'd but the other night.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6483

Bryan O'Lynn.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Bryan O'Lynn had no coat to put on.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6484

Hal the woodman.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Stay, traveller tarry here to-night.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6484

Preston's alterations.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Good people all, both great and.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6484

Robin Adair.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: What's this dull town to me.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6484

We will shoot them as they rise.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Come all ye gallant poachers that.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6484

Erin's lovely home.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: When I was young and in my prime.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6485

John M'Dermot.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Draw nigh young gentlemen.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6485

The landing of Royal Charlie.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Arouse! arouse! ilk kilted clan.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6485

Peter Peppercorn.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: When first I came from Poppleton, and.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6485

Jesus is precious.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: How precious is Jesus, who died on.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6486
Madden Ballads
Reel Listing

The royal fortune-teller, or, good advice to maids, wives &.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: All you who wish your fortune for.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6486

Will you go? or the christian traveller.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: We are travelling home to heaven.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6486

The bloom of Erin.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: You lovers of high and low station.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6487

Country courtship; or, lum-ti-tum!
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: My feather he bought me a suit of.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6487

The drunkard's child.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Oh! my clothes are all ragged, and.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6487

O broker spare that bed!.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: O, broker spare that bed 'touch not a.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6487

Copy of verses on the death of John White, of her majesty's.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: You sons of Great Britain attention.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6488

The lushy swell.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: How jauntingly, how lushingly we ride.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6488

Now westlin' winds.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Now westlin' winds, and slaught'ring.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6488

O dear, o.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: As I walk'd out one summer's morning.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6488

The spiritual railway.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: The line to heaven by Christ was.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6489

A Sunday school dialogue.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: O sinner! I come by heaven's decree.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6489

The teetotal mill.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Two jolly old toers once sat at an.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6489

Be careful in choosing a husband.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Now all you young woman that are.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6490

The child's dream a story of heaven.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Before a lowland cottage.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6490

Rory O'More.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Young Rory O'More courted Kathleen.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6490

Answer to the woodpecker.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: By the light of yon moon which.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6491

The convict maid.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Ye London maids attend to me.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6491

The Lancashire witches!.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: In vain I attempt to describe.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6491

Stand to your guns.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Stand to your guns, my hearts of oak.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6491

Wholesome advice to drunkards.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: You drunkards all I pray attend.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6491

Erin is my home.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Oh I have roam'd o'er many lands.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6492

A life on the ocean wave.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: A life on the ocean wave.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6492

Tinker's gardens!.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Heigh! hall o' nab's an' Sam an' Sue.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6492

Hark! hark!.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Hark, hark, what news the angels.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6493
Madden Ballads
Reel Listing

Lift up your heads.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Lift up your heads in joyful hope.  
Reel: 09, Frame 6493

The moon shines bright.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: The moon shines bright, and the.  
Reel: 09, Frame 6493

Shepherds rejoice!.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Shepherds rejoice, lift up your eyes.  
Reel: 09, Frame 6493

The comforts of man.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: When I was young many troubles I got.  
Reel: 09, Frame 6494

Grand conversation on Nelson arose.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: As some heroes bold I will unfold.  
Reel: 09, Frame 6494

Liverpool is an altered town.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Once on a time this good old town.  
Reel: 09, Frame 6494

Nel Flaherty's drake.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: My name it is Nell, quite candid I.  
Reel: 09, Frame 6494

Britannia sat weeping.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: My name it is Nell, quite candid I.  
Reel: 09, Frame 6494

The orphan boy.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Stay, lady, stay, for mercy's sake.  
Reel: 09, Frame 6496

Sally Monro.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Come all you young females, I pray.  
Reel: 09, Frame 6496

The bonny girl I left behind.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: I am a rover and that's well known.  
Reel: 09, Frame 6497

Kirkdale Gaol!.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Good people all give ear, I pray.  
Reel: 09, Frame 6497

Kitty Jones.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Not long ago, a simple lad, from.  
Reel: 09, Frame 6497

One bottle more.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Assist me, ye lads, who have hearts.  
Reel: 09, Frame 6498

The snob's confessions!.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Not long ago, a simple lad, from.  
Reel: 09, Frame 6498

Wooden legg'd parson.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: A barber there was named Timothy.  
Reel: 09, Frame 6498

Zip Coon on the go-a-head principle.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: I went down to Sandy hollor t'other.  
Reel: 09, Frame 6498

The Agony Bill.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Dear me what a change has seen our.  
Reel: 09, Frame 6499

Arthur O'Bradley.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Come neighbours and listen awhile.  
Reel: 09, Frame 6499

There are worse-looking fellows than me.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: 'Tis a blessing in every state.  
Reel: 09, Frame 6499

Echoing horn.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: The echoing horn sounds well in the.  
Reel: 09, Frame 6500
Encore verses, or the answer to Parson Brown's sheep.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: My thanks accept kind friends.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6500

Hurrah for the road!.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Hurrah o'er Hounslow-heath to roam.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6500

Paddy Haggerty's leather breeches.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: At the sign of the bell, on the road.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6500

Tell her I'll love her.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Tell her I'll love her while the.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6500

Brown jug.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Dear Tom this brown jug that now.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6501

Come buy my silver herring.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Come buy, buy my herring.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6501

Pirate's boat song.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Ply the oars, brothers, and speed the.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6501

The pretty ploughboy.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: It's of a pretty plough boy was.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6501

Widow Machree.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Widow Machree, it's no wonder you.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6501

Bob Roy Macgregor.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Pardon now the bold outlaw.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6502

Draw the sword, Scotland!.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Draw the sword, Scotland, Scotland.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6502

Grace darling!.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: I pray give attention to what I shall.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6502

Musing on the roaring ocean.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Musing on the roaring ocean.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6502

Walk along John.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Johnny came from Cicksaw.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6502

The coal hole.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: I'm a brisk young lively blade.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6503

Dido and I.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: When the grey morning breaks.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6503

Goin' ober de mountain.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Where ole Virginny waters roll.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6503

My dear native isle.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Dear native isle, the summer sun is.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6503

Newgate stone.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: When Claude Duval was in Newgate.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6503

Caledonia.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Sair, sair was my heart when I parted.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6504

Prodigal son.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: My father gave me a portion in hand.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6504

Saw ye my saviour!.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Saw ye my saviour? saw ye my saviour?.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6504

We're all cutting.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: We're all cutting, cut, cut, cutting.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6504

The anchor's weigh'd.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: The tear fell gently from her eye.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6505

Down among the dead men.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Here's a health to the queen, and a.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6505

The great fight which took place between young Molyneux.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Come all you fighting heroes bold and.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6505
Madden Ballads
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I have found your sister.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: My friend dry up that tear.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6505

Bendigo and deaf Burke!
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Brave Bendigo hated the sight of a.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6506

Blackburn poachers.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Come all you wild and thoughtless.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6506

Crib and Molineaux.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: You boxers all both far and near I.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6506

The unhappy little man.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: I had trouble, I had trouble.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6506

The butcher and the tailor's wife.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: There was a wealthy tailor.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6507

The death of Simon Byrne!
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Mourn, Erin's sons, your hero brave.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6507

Have you seen my sister?.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Oh, my worthy friends, have you any.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6507

That's the way she servs me now!.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Now just to lead a merry life.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6507

The death of poor Bill Brown.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Ye gentlemen, both great and small.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6508

If love's dream be o'er.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: If love's dream be o'er.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6508

Little pigs.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Our little pigs lie on very good.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6508

The merry bells of England!.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: O the merry bells of England, I love.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6508

The young man's dream.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: One night I dream'd as I laid more.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6508

The contented wife: and her satisfied husband, or one pound one.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: You married people, high and low.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6509

The smuggler king.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: There's a brave little bark, stealing.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6509

Woman rules the day.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Ye lords of the creation.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6509

The crook and the plaid.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: If lasses like the lads, they should.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6510

Flounce to the gown.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Of all the gay fashions we daily do.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6510

New dialogue and song on the times.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Good morning Jack, I'm glad to see.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6510

The tailor's bodkin.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: There was a little tailor and he was.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6510

The battle and the breeze.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: To Britain's glorious walls of oak.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6511

Far, far at sea!.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: 'Twas at night when the bell had.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6511

Opening of the ports.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Men, women & children come listen to.
   Reel: 09, Frame 6511
The racer.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: There is nothing now talked of.
Reel: 09, Frame 6511

The unfortunate shepherdess.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: In the city of Exeter there liv'd a.
Reel: 09, Frame 6511

Come, landlored, fill a flowing bowl.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Come, landlord, fill a flowing bowl.
Reel: 09, Frame 6512

Country hirings.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Come all you blooming country lads.
Reel: 09, Frame 6512

The demon of the sea.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Unfurl the sail, we have easy gale.
Reel: 09, Frame 6512

The famine fast day.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Well Tum, heaw did tha get on oth'.
Reel: 09, Frame 6512

The fast day.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: You ladies and you gentlemen, come.
Reel: 09, Frame 6513

Maid of Llanwellyn.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: I've no sheep on the mountain, nor.
Reel: 09, Frame 6513

Old towler.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Bright chanticleer proclaims the.
Reel: 09, Frame 6513

Ply the oar, brother.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Ply the oar, brother, and speed the.
Reel: 09, Frame 6513

Things I'd like to see!.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Come all you good people wherever.
Reel: 09, Frame 6513

The crafty maid.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Come all you lads and lasses.
Reel: 09, Frame 6514

It is death!.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: What, what is this, that steals upon.
Reel: 09, Frame 6514

What's the news.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Whenever we meet you always say.
Reel: 09, Frame 6514

Fortunate factory girl.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: The sun had just risen one fine May.
Reel: 10, Frame 6515

The queen and John Bull! or, England in the 19th century.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Parliament again has met.
Reel: 10, Frame 6515

The blessings of free trade.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: The banners of cheap bread--you.
Reel: 10, Frame 6516

Comin' through the rye.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Gin a body meet a body.
Reel: 10, Frame 6516

A copy of verses on the horrid murders.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Good people all with feeling hearts.
Reel: 10, Frame 6516

Young May Moon.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: The young May Moon is beaming, love!.
Reel: 10, Frame 6516

Abroad for pleasure!.
Harkness, John, Church St., Preston.
First line: Abroad for pleasure as I was walking.
Reel: 10, Frame 6517

Digging for gold.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Darby Kelly below near Kilkenny did.
Reel: 10, Frame 6517

New version of the bay of Biscay, or the stormy winds did blow.
Harkness, John, Church St., Preston.
First line: Come all you gallant Englishman.
Reel: 10, Frame 6517

The oak and the ivy.
Harkness, John, Church St., Preston.
First line: In the depths of the forest are an.
Reel: 10, Frame 6517

Duke William.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Duke William and a nobleman, heroes.
Reel: 10, Frame 6518
Nine cheers for the girls we love.
Harkness, John, Preston.
First line: Bright are the beams of the morning.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6518

Steer my bark.
Harkness, John, Church St., Preston.
First line: Oh I have roam’d o’er many lands.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6518

Wonderful times.
Harkness, John, Church St., Preston.
First line: Come listen unto my wonderful song.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6518

Banners of blue.
Harkness, John, Church St., Preston.
First line: Strike up, strike up, Scottish.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6519

Love and the rose.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: I saw a village maiden stray.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6519

Love from the heart.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Yes, I will quit my father’s halls.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6519

My heart and lute.
No Printer Statement.
First line: I give thee all, I can no more.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6519

A new song in praise of Thos. Longmire.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Come all you sporting heroes wherever.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6519

A new song on the times.
Harkness, John, Preston.
First line: Good people all I pray draw near.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6519

A bundle of wants.
Harkness, John, 121 Church St., Preston.
First line: If you think it will make you all.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6520

Farewell my fatherland.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Farewell! I go to the far off land.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6520

Kind relations.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: We have all our shares of ups and.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6520

Sons of freedom.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Sons of freedom, hear my story.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6520

The true born Englishman.
Harkness, John, 121 Church St., Preston.
First line: There’s a land that bears a world.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6520

At the dead of night.
Harkness, John, 121 Church St., Preston.
First line: At the dead of the night, when by.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6521

Buy a broom.
Harkness, John, 121 Church St., Preston.
First line: From Trenchland I came with my light.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6521

The charity boy.
Harkness, John, 121 Church St., Preston.
First line: No doubt you wonders who I is.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6521

New rigs of the races.
Harkness, John, 121 Church St., Preston.
First line: See the ladies how they strut along.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6521

Return, o my love.
Harkness, John, 121 Church St., Preston.
First line: Return, o my love! and we’ll never.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6521

Rise, gentle moon.
Harkness, John, 121 Church St., Preston.
First line: Day has gone down on the Baltic’s.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6521

The maniac.
Harkness, John, 121 Church St., Preston.
First line: Hush I ’tis the night watch, he.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6522

O nannie, wilt thou gang wi’ me.
Harkness, Church St., Preston.
First line: O nannie, wilt thou gang wi’ me.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6522

Old Joe.
Harkness, Church St., Preston.
First line: Ole Joe sat at de garden-gate.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6522

There was a jolly miller or, I care for nobody.
Harkness, John, 121 Church St., Preston.
First line: There was a jolly miller once lived.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6522

Where the bee sucks.
Harkness, John, 121 Church St., Preston.
First line: Where the bee sucks, there lurk I.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6522

Lines on the death of the glorious liberator Daniel O’Connell.
Harkness, John, 121 Church St., Preston.
First line: Oh, Erin, darling, both night and.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6523
Sporting humours of the races.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Draw near and listen to my song, and.
    Reel: 10, Frame 6523

Trim the lamp.
Harkness, John, Preston.
First line: Trim the lamp and fill the bowl.
    Reel: 10, Frame 6523

Ye topers all.
Harkness, John, Preston.
First line: Ye topers all drink to the soul.
    Reel: 10, Frame 6523

Ah! why did I gather.
Harkness, Church St., Preston.
First line: Ah! why did I gather this delicate.
    Reel: 10, Frame 6524

Allen Brooke of Windermere.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Say, have you in the village seen.
    Reel: 10, Frame 6524

Kiss me now or never.
Harkness, Church St., Preston.
First line: The morn was fair, the month was.
    Reel: 10, Frame 6524

Ole Dan Tucker.
Harkness, Church St., Preston.
First line: Oh, I went to town de oder night.
    Reel: 10, Frame 6524

The song of the shirt!.
Harkness, Church St., Preston.
First line: With fingers weary and worn.
    Reel: 10, Frame 6524

And home I came merry at last.
Harkness, Church St., Preston.
First line: Sorrow's a sniviling boy.
    Reel: 10, Frame 6525

The girls of Lancashire.
Harkness, Church St., Preston.
First line: Attend you lads and lasses and a.
    Reel: 10, Frame 6525

Sam Shuttle and Betty Reedhook.
Harkness, 121 Church St., Preston.
First line: I'm going for to give you.
    Reel: 10, Frame 6525

Verses on the execution of Catherine Foster for poisoning her.
Harkness, 121 Church St., Preston.
First line: The solemn knell does most awful.
    Reel: 10, Frame 6525

With my jug in one hand.
Harkness, Church St., Preston.
First line: With my pipe in one hand, and my.
    Reel: 10, Frame 6525

The bearded ghost.
No Printer Statement.
First line: From Preston once a person went.
    Reel: 10, Frame 6526

The cow and the parson!.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Twas near ----town as stories go.
    Reel: 10, Frame 6526

The fratricide.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Intruder thou wouldn't fly this spot.
    Reel: 10, Frame 6526

The star of Glengary.
No Printer Statement.
First line: The red moon is up on the moss.
    Reel: 10, Frame 6526

Fourpence ha'penny cap.
Harkness, John, 121 Church St., Preston.
First line: Good people all both great and small.
    Reel: 10, Frame 6527

Old Rosin the beau.
Harkness, John, 121 Church St., Preston.
First line: I'm a yankee boy seeking my fortune.
    Reel: 10, Frame 6527

Deep blue sea.
Harkness, John, Preston.
First line: When the breeze is softly singing.
    Reel: 10, Frame 6528

The drunken wife.
Harkness, John, Preston.
First line: See what a drunken wife will do.
    Reel: 10, Frame 6528

The Irishman's ramble!.
No Printer Statement.
First line: I am a bold Irishman, just come to.
    Reel: 10, Frame 6528

Jack upon the green.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Twas i the month of May when flowers.
    Reel: 10, Frame 6528

De odemost neat song.
Harkness, John, Preston.
First line: In de nin'ty-elebenth chapter.
    Reel: 10, Frame 6528

Kitty, me love will you go?.
Harkness, John, Church St., Preston.
First line: O Kitty, my love, don't slight me.
    Reel: 10, Frame 6529

Mary Blane.
Harkness, John, Church St., Preston.
First line: I once did lub a pretty gal.
    Reel: 10, Frame 6529
Madden Ballads
Reel Listing

My good wife at home.
Harkness, John, Church St., Preston.
First line: to my old girl at home these lines.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6529

Tar of the British sea.
Harkness, John, Church St., Preston.
First line: Oh, I'm a son of the foaming deep.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6529

The crafty London prentice: or, bow bells.
Harkness, John, Church St., Preston.
First line: When I was a prentice in fair London.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6530

Hard times and no beer.
Harkness, John, 121 Church St., Preston.
First line: Englishmen, and Irishmen, Scotchmen.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6530

Jack Tar, or the green bed empty!.
Harkness, John, Church St., Preston.
First line: Come listen awhile and I'll tell you.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6530

The pirate of the isles!.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Oh. I command a sturdy band.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6530

England's stagnation, or, I wonder where the money's gone.
Harkness, John, Preston.
First line: the oldest person in the world on.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6531

Larry O'Gaff!.
Harkness, John, Preston.
First line: Near a bog, in sweet Ireland, I'm.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6531

Polly Hopkins.
Harkness, John, Church St., Preston.
First line: He.--Pretty, pretty Polly Hopkins.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6531

Way to live!.
Harkness, John, Church St., Preston.
First line: A man and his wife got married one.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6531

Jasper Jack.
Harkness, John, 121 Church St., Preston.
First line: Ole Jasper Jack was so sharp as a.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6532

Pompey and Dinah.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Young Pompey vowed he'd have a sail.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6532

A sailor was walking all over the sands.
No Printer Statement.
First line: As a sailor was walking all over the.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6532

Thou must not tell tales.
No Printer Statement.
First line: As I was a walking one morning in.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6532

Trial, sentence, and execution of Patrick Reid, for the.
Harkness, John, 121 Church St., Preston.
First line: You christians all attention pay one.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6532

The lucky lad, and the lady in mantle so green.
No Printer Statement.
First line: As I in the meadow were werkin one.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6533

Tommy tight-shoe; or, over the hills and far away.
No Printer Statement.
First line: When growing up, and rayther smert.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6533

Fight between Donally and Cooper.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come all you true bred Irishmen &.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6534

Gumbo Chaff.
Harkness, John, Preston.
First line: Oh de Ohio Bluff, in de state ob.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6534

The lady of the lake.
No Printer Statement.
First line: On evening as I chanced to stray.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6534

The Shannon and Chesapeake.
Harkness, 121 Church St., Preston.
First line: She comes, she comes, in glorious.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6534

The beautiful muff.
No Printer Statement.
First line: A buxom young damsel on a cold.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6535

A parody on nix my dolly pals fake away.
No Printer Statement.
First line: When I was at home, so buxom and gay.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6535

A parody on nix my dolly pals fake away.
No Printer Statement.
First line: When I was at home, so buxom and gay.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6535

The tailor done over!.
No Printer Statement.
First line: A tailor I once wos, as happy as may.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6536

A word of advice to servants.
Harkness, John, Church St., Preston.
First line: You servant lads and lasses all come.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6536
I'm a gent.
Harkness, 121 Church St., Preston.
First line: I'm a gent, I'm a gent, I'm a gent.
Reel: 10, Frame 6537

The moon is up.
Harkness, 121 Church St., Preston.
First line: The moon is up and in the sky.
Reel: 10, Frame 6537

My mother is a true-born Irishman.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Tis I, that baires an illigant name.
Reel: 10, Frame 6537

Pat Finnigan.
Harkness, 121 Church St., Preston.
First line: I am a decent gay labouring youth.
Reel: 10, Frame 6537

Travelling tinker.
Harkness, 121 Church St., Preston.
First line: I am a travelling tinker with my.
Reel: 10, Frame 6537

Aileen Mavourneen cushlamachree.
Harkness, John, 121 Church St., Preston.
First line: He tells me he loves me, and can I.
Reel: 10, Frame 6538

Irish emigrant.
Harkness, John, 121 Church St., Preston.
First line: I am sitting on the style, Mary.
Reel: 10, Frame 6538

Kate!.
Harkness, John, Preston.
First line: The summer's sun had sunk to rest.
Reel: 10, Frame 6538

De old jaw-bone.
Harkness, John, 121 Church St., Preston.
First line: De jaw-bone hang on de kitchen wall.
Reel: 10, Frame 6538

The soldiering chap!.
Harkness, John, Preston.
First line: When quite a lad I left my dad.
Reel: 10, Frame 6538

A copy of verses composed on the accident at Preston, on the.
Harkness, 121 Church St., Preston.
First line: You tender hearted christians, I pray.
Reel: 10, Frame 6539

France and the republicans!.
Harkness, John, Church St., Preston.
First line: Come all you free republicans and.
Reel: 10, Frame 6539

Jemmy Johnson squeeze me, or the Yorkshire lad in London.
Harkness, John, Church St., Preston.
First line: When I left father and mother.
Reel: 10, Frame 6539

Roger the miller and the gray mare.
Harkness, 121 Church St., Preston.
First line: Young Roger the miller courted of.
Reel: 10, Frame 6539

High Germany; or, Polly Love.
Harkness, 121 Church St., Preston.
First line: O Polly love, o Polly love, the rout.
Reel: 10, Frame 6540

Jeannot and Jeannette! or, the conscript.
Harkness, Church St., Preston.
First line: You are going far away.
Reel: 10, Frame 6540

Lines composed on George Robinson.
Harkness, 121 Church St., Preston.
First line: Good people all of each degree, your.
Reel: 10, Frame 6540

The match boy.
Harkness, John, Church St., Preston.
First line: Ye wealthy and proud, while in.
Reel: 10, Frame 6540

The Indian maid.
Harkness, John, 121 Church St., Preston.
First line: Oh, this was the cot of the Indian.
Reel: 10, Frame 6541

Jeannot's answer to Jeannette.
Harkness, John, 121 Church St., Preston.
First line: Cheer up, cheer up, my own Jeannette.
Reel: 10, Frame 6541

A laughable and interesting picture of drunkenness.
Harkness, John, 121 Church St., Preston.
First line: What a cry in this country about the.
Reel: 10, Frame 6541

The long lost child.
Harkness, 121 Church St., Preston.
First line: Far in a lonely highland vale, beside.
Reel: 10, Frame 6541

Lament on the destruction of the Ocean Monarch!.
Harkness, John, Church St., Preston.
First line: All you who have a heart to feel.
Reel: 10, Frame 6542

My gentle mother dear.
Harkness, John, Church St., Preston.
First line: There was a place in childhood.
Reel: 10, Frame 6542

My master's gun!.
Harkness, John, Church St., Preston.
First line: I'm a 'prentice boy, my name is Bob.
Reel: 10, Frame 6542
Madden Ballads
Reel Listing

There's a good time coming, boys!.
No Printer Statement.
First line: There's a good time coming, boys--.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6542

Navvy on the line.
No Printer Statement.
First line: I am a Navvy bold, that has tramp'd.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6543

A new song tailor buck.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come all you girls of Wesham Town.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6543

Robin and Gran'num.
Harkness, Church St., Preston.
First line: As Robin and Gran'num were going to.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6543

Sea-port town of Manchester.
Harkness, John, Church St., Preston.
First line: O dear! o dear! this a curious age.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6543

The fall of Babylon!.
Harkness, John, 121 Church St., Preston.
First line: Hail the day so long expected.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6543

Repentant sinner.
No Printer Statement.
First line: 'Tis Jesus Christ I want to find.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6544

Chaunting Benny, or the batch of ballads.
No Printer Statement.
First line: When quite a babe my parents said as.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6545

Cluster of nuts.
No Printer Statement.
First line: As me and my mistress were riding.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6545

Mary Porter.
Harkness, John, Preston.
First line: Before I ever fell in love.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6545

There's a good time coming, girls.
Harkness, John, Preston.
First line: There's a good time coming, girls--.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6545

Rail-road to hell, or if you will, from dissipation to.
Harkness, John, Church St., Preston.
First line: If you are determin'd and wishful to.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6546

The dashing steam-loom weaver.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: One day I got on a spree.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6547

There's a good time coming, girls.
Harkness, John, 121 Church St., Preston.
First line: Good people all give ear I pray.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6547

We may be happy yet.
Harkness, John, Church St., Preston.
First line: Oh! smile as thou wert wont to smile.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6547

Advice to drunkards.
Harkness, John, Church St., Preston.
First line: Come all you poor drunkards, you now.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6548

The drunkard's looking glass.
No Printer Statement.
First line: What will a drunkard do for ale?.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6548

The lady's bustle.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Married men draw near awhile and.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6548

Steam-loom weaver.
Harkness, John, Church St., Preston.
First line: One morn for pleasure I did ramble.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6548

Joe and Bet.
Harkness, John, Church St., Preston.
First line: You are going far away, far away from.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6549

A new Christmas song.
Harkness, John, Church St., Preston.
First line: Christmas is very near arived.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6549

Purty Molly Bralaghan.
Harkness, Church St., Preston.
First line: Och! man, dear, did you never hear of.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6549

The wife's dream.
Harkness, John, Church St., Preston.
First line: Now tell me, Mary, how it is that you.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6549

The husband's dream.
Harkness, John, Church St., Preston.
First line: Why, Dermot you look healthy now.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6550

Lines on the accident on the river Lune.
Harkness, Church St., Preston.
First line: Attend awhile, each feeling heart.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6550

The lively flea.
Harkness, John, Church St., Preston.
First line: Oh, a dainty old chap is the lively.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6550
Madden Ballads
Reel Listing

The Shannon side.
No Printer Statement.
First line: It was in the month of April, one.
Reel: 10, Frame 6550

Beautiful biddy of Sligo.
Harkness, John, 121 Church St., Preston.
First line: Och! my father and mother were.
Reel: 10, Frame 6551

The dancing family.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Oh what a wretched man am I.
Reel: 10, Frame 6551

Travel away.
Harkness, John, 121 Church St., Preston.
First line: Many people in this world whatever be.
Reel: 10, Frame 6551

Address of two unemployed workmen.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Neighbours, countrymen, and friends.
Reel: 10, Frame 6552

One God has made us all.
Harkness, John, 121 Church St., Preston.
First line: Come all you worthy christians.
Reel: 10, Frame 6552

The tradesmen’s lamentation.
Harkness, John, 121 Church St., Preston.
First line: Neighbours, countrymen, and friends.
Reel: 10, Frame 6552

The colliers new hymn.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Each feeling heart pary lend an ear.
Reel: 10, Frame 6553

The Liverpool tragedies.
Harkness, John, Church St., Preston.
First line: Come all you feeling christians and.
Reel: 10, Frame 6553

The old arm-chair.
Harkness, John, Church St., Preston.
First line: I love it! I love it! and who shall.
Reel: 10, Frame 6553

The jolly plough boys.
Harkness, Church St., Preston.
First line: ’Twas early one morning by the break.
Reel: 10, Frame 6554

The little farm or, the weary ploughman.
No Printer Statement.
First line: You husbandmen and ploughmen of every.
Reel: 10, Frame 6554

Rush the murderer of Jermy.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Good people listen unto my song.
Reel: 10, Frame 6554

The wrestlers' delight.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come all you brave Cumbrians and.
Reel: 10, Frame 6554

Come come away!.
Harkness, Church St., Preston.
First line: O come, come away, the sabbath morn.
Reel: 10, Frame 6555

The gambler's wife.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Dark is the night! how dark! no.
Reel: 10, Frame 6555

One glass more.
Harkness, Church St., Preston.
First line: Stay, mortal, stay! nor headless thus.
Reel: 10, Frame 6555

A parody on the wife's dream.
No Printer Statement.
First line: What you have come home drunk again.
Reel: 10, Frame 6555

The disappointed lover; or, come a’ together.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come gentlemen and ladies gay.
Reel: 10, Frame 6556

The good times are coming.
Harkness, John, 121 Church St., Preston.
First line: The good times are coming, o dear, o.
Reel: 10, Frame 6556

Just like love.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Just like love is yonder rose.
Reel: 10, Frame 6556

Mournful verses on the execution of rush.
Harkness, John, Church St., Preston.
First line: Ye tender hearted christians.
Reel: 10, Frame 6556

The standard bearer.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Upon the tented field, a minstrel.
Reel: 10, Frame 6556

Captain Mulligan.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Love’s a plague, by night and by day.
Reel: 10, Frame 6557

The orton ghost; or, the devil outwitted.
Harkness, John, Church St., Preston.
First line: Come all you nobel sporting gents.
Reel: 10, Frame 6557

Pirate crew.
Harkness, John, 121 Church St., Preston.
First line: O’er the wide world of water we roam.
Reel: 10, Frame 6557
The thrashing machine.
No Printer Statement.
First line: There was a young farmer in.
   **Reel: 10, Frame 6557**

The Owdham chap's visit to the' queen.
No Printer Statement.
First line: It happen'd tother Monday morn.
   **Reel: 10, Frame 6558**

St. Helen's colliery explosion.
Harkness, John, 121 Church St., Preston.
First line: Attend awhile, ye christians, that in.
   **Reel: 10, Frame 6558**

'Tis all for the best.
No Printer Statement.
First line: My soul now arise, my passions take.
   **Reel: 10, Frame 6558**

Trust in the lord.
Harkness, Church St., Preston.
First line: Though some complain that trade is.
   **Reel: 10, Frame 6559**

The exciseman outwitted.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: To a vilagel that skirted the sea.
   **Reel: 10, Frame 6559**

I would if I could, if I couldn't how could I?.
Harkness, John, Church St., Preston.
First line: Miss Dolly wur handsome, big, brawny.
   **Reel: 10, Frame 6559**

Kate Mooney's portion.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: My name is Dick Mooney, I'm very near.
   **Reel: 10, Frame 6559**

Rosannah don't you sigh.
No Printer Statement.
First line: I am going to Northampton.
   **Reel: 10, Frame 6559**

Answer to Kate Kearney.
Harkness, 2 Church St., Preston.
First line: O yes I have seen this Kate Kearney.
   **Reel: 10, Frame 6560**

The Burnley lads and lasses.
Harkness, John, Preston.
First line: I've heard the song of other land.
   **Reel: 10, Frame 6560**

I love the maid for loving me.
Harkness, Church St., Preston.
First line: I did not love her for her face.
   **Reel: 10, Frame 6560**

John Mitchell's adieu to the land of his birth.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Adieu! lovely Erin, the land of my.
   **Reel: 10, Frame 6560**

Susannah don't you cry.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: I'm going to Alabama.
   **Reel: 10, Frame 6560**

Carlisle gaol.
Harkness, John, 121 Church St., Preston.
First line: Good people all give ear, I do pray.
   **Reel: 10, Frame 6561**

Life of a cadger!.
Harkness, Church St., Preston.
First line: I am a known cadger as ever tramp'd.
   **Reel: 10, Frame 6561**

Boyn water.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: July the first at old bridge town.
   **Reel: 10, Frame 6562**

The convict's child!.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: The convict ship lay near the beach.
   **Reel: 10, Frame 6562**

Jwohnny Pearith, the foundlin.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: See wark sly "stweed" the.
   **Reel: 10, Frame 6562**

The mouth of the Nile.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: It was in the forenoon of the first.
   **Reel: 10, Frame 6562**

Long time ago.
Harkness, 121 Church St., Preston.
First line: As I was gwoin' down Shinbone Alley.
   **Reel: 10, Frame 6563**

Mr. O'Muff's misfortunes.
No Printer Statement.
First line: I have tried to get, but all in vain.
   **Reel: 10, Frame 6563**

Oh! bless dat lubly yaller gal.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Oh! bless dat lubly yaller gal.
   **Reel: 10, Frame 6563**

The old beau's courtship.
No Printer Statement.
First line: There was an old beau from the north.
   **Reel: 10, Frame 6563**

The sweet tambarine.
No Printer Statement.
First line: I met with a German young female one.
   **Reel: 10, Frame 6563**

Be quick for I'm in haste.
Harkness, John, Church St., Preston.
First line: As cross the fields, the other morn.
   **Reel: 10, Frame 6564**
Madden Ballads
Reel Listing

Larry Mc.Flinn.
Harkness, John, 121 Church St., Preston.
First line: It was in the year of eighteen.
Reel: 10, Frame 6564

Life and trial of Gleeson Wilson.
No Printer Statement.
First line: I am the author, as you may see.
Reel: 10, Frame 6564

Chapter of cheats.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Attend you blades of London, and.
Reel: 10, Frame 6565

The fair maid of Islington town.
No Printer Statement.
First line: There was a fair maid in Islington.
Reel: 10, Frame 6565

Still so gently o'er me stealing.
Harkness, John, Church St., Preston.
First line: Still so gently o'er me stealing.
Reel: 10, Frame 6565

Life, trial, and sentence of Gleeson Wilson.
No Printer Statement.
First line: After summing up the evidence the.
Reel: 10, Frame 6566

Barbara Allen.
Harkness, John, Church St., Preston.
First line: In Liverpooltown, where I was born.
Reel: 10, Frame 6567

Gleeson Wilson's lamentation.
Harkness, John, Church St., Preston.
First line: My friends and fellow countrymen come.
Reel: 10, Frame 6567

The Preston lads and lasses.
Harkness, John, Preston.
First line: I've heard the song of other land.
Reel: 10, Frame 6567

The stolen child.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Alone on the heather a fair child.
Reel: 10, Frame 6567

Doom of Gleeson Wilson!.
No Printer Statement.
First line: I pray you give attention both young.
Reel: 10, Frame 6568

The little town boy, or Old England's going down the hill.
Harkness, John, Preston.
First line: One cold winter's evening the stormy.
Reel: 10, Frame 6568

Song and dialogue on the times, or Jacob and Jonathan.
Harkness, John, 121 Church St., Preston.
First line: Come listen to my ditty.
Reel: 10, Frame 6568

The butcher's daughter.
Harkness, John, Church St., Preston.
First line: Come all you good people I mean to.
Reel: 10, Frame 6569

Capt. Henrickson's lamentation!.
No Printer Statement.
First line: As through Liverpool I carelessly.
Reel: 10, Frame 6569

The silly old man.
Harkness, 121 Church St., Preston.
First line: As I went out one summer day.
Reel: 10, Frame 6570

Long Barney.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Did yez ever hear tell of Long.
Reel: 10, Frame 6570

Man the life boat!.
Harkness, John, Preston.
First line: Man the life boat! man the life boat!.
Reel: 10, Frame 6570

A new song on the Mannings.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Another shocking murder I have for to.
Reel: 10, Frame 6570

The lovely village fair or, I don't mean to tell you her name.
No Printer Statement.
First line: To my village fair no lass can.
Reel: 10, Frame 6571

Mother don't you cry.
Harkness, Church St., Preston.
First line: Oh well can I remember now.
Reel: 10, Frame 6571

Answer to the stolen child.
Harkness, John, 121 Church St., Preston.
First line: Oh! weep not, so lady, thy tears are.
Reel: 10, Frame 6572
Madden Ballads

Reel Listing

Carry me back to Ole Wurginy.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Oh if I was young again.
Reel: 10, Frame 6572

Nothing at all.
Harkness, 121 Church St., Preston.
First line: In Derry-down Dale, when I wanted a.
Reel: 10, Frame 6572

Sally in our alley.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Of all the girls that are so smart.
Reel: 10, Frame 6572

Bob and Bet.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Oh, Bob you've often told me that.
Reel: 10, Frame 6573

Jolly young waterman!!.
Harkness, John, 121 Church St., Preston.
First line: And did you not hear of a jolly.
Reel: 10, Frame 6573

The ragged coat.
No Printer Statement.
First line: O what a world of flummery, there is.
Reel: 10, Frame 6573

Stow Brow.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: In Stow Brow, in Stow Brow, a damsel.
Reel: 10, Frame 6573

The Belfast shoe-maker.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: I am a bold shoemaker, from Belfast.
Reel: 10, Frame 6574

The county of Tyrone!.
No Printer Statement.
First line: I am a young weaver and will do my.
Reel: 10, Frame 6574

The railway to heaven.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: O what a deal we hear and read.
Reel: 10, Frame 6574

Christ the rock, that is higher than I.
Harkness, Church St., Preston.
First line: In season of grief to my god I'll.
Reel: 10, Frame 6575

The dying christian.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Vain world, adieu, pray let me now.
Reel: 10, Frame 6575

Heaven's my home.
No Printer Statement.
First line: The christian pilgrim sings.
Reel: 10, Frame 6575

The lost soul's lamentation.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Ah! wretched me! how hopeless is my.
Reel: 10, Frame 6575

Bob the groom.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come all you swells and pray take.
Reel: 10, Frame 6576

Corn rigs are bonnie.
Harkness, Church St., Preston.
First line: I am a young weaver and will do my.
Reel: 10, Frame 6576

Flower of Erin's shore.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Ye gods! ye nymphs! ye sages!.
Reel: 10, Frame 6576

Gragal Machree.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: I am a fond lover that's sorely.
Reel: 10, Frame 6576

Farmers don't you cry.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: You Britons bold of both degree, come.
Reel: 10, Frame 6577

The gipsy tent.
Harkness, Church St., Preston.
First line: Our fire on the turf and tent.
Reel: 10, Frame 6577

Prophecy for 1850.
Harkness, John, Church St., Preston.
First line: Now Christmas it is gone and past.
Reel: 10, Frame 6577

Sunday trading!.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Ye' gentlemen listen to my humble.
Reel: 10, Frame 6577

I don't think much of you.
Harkness, John, Church St., Preston.
First line: You all may laugh and wink your eye.
Reel: 10, Frame 6578

A man's a man for a' that.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Is there for honest poverty.
Reel: 10, Frame 6578

A new song, the day when we got married a long time ago.
No Printer Statement.
First line: I will sing a song not very long.
Reel: 10, Frame 6578

Styles and fashions.
Harkness, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Good people all both old and young, I.
Reel: 10, Frame 6578
Henry and Mary Ann.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Farewell my dearest Henry, since you.
    Reel: 10, Frame 6579

Loudon's bonnie woods and braes.
Harkness, 121 Church St., Preston.
First line: Loudon's bonnie woods and braes.
    Reel: 10, Frame 6579

Poor Rosa May.
Harkness, Church St., Preston.
First line: Come darkies listen unto me.
    Reel: 10, Frame 6579

No Printer Statement.
First line: Much has been said and sung about.
    Reel: 10, Frame 6579

All jolly fellows that follow the plough.
Harkness, J., 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: When four o'clock comes then up we.
    Reel: 10, Frame 6580

A loving wife's appeal to her profligate husband.
No Printer Statement.
First line: The ardent lover cannot find a.
    Reel: 10, Frame 6580

California gold.
No Printer Statement.
First line: To high and low of each degree, a.
    Reel: 10, Frame 6581

The great fight between Bendigo and Paddock.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come all you noble sporting gents.
    Reel: 10, Frame 6581

As I wandered by the brook side.
Harkness, Church St., Preston.
First line: As I wandered by the brook side.
    Reel: 10, Frame 6581

A new song, called the artificial flowers.
No Printer Statement.
First line: You young men all, on you I call.
    Reel: 10, Frame 6581

The maiden's bantam cock.
No Printer Statement.
First line: There was a farmer's daughter she.
    Reel: 10, Frame 6582

New song on Bendigo and Paddock.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: You sporting blades of England come.
    Reel: 10, Frame 6582

A new song on Carlisle races.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come all you brave Cambrians wherever.
    Reel: 10, Frame 6582

Swiss boy.
Harkness, J., Preston.
First line: Come arouse thee, arouse thee.
    Reel: 10, Frame 6582

The beggar's bride of Bretton Hall.
Harkness, J., Preston.
First line: A Bretton Hall, near Wakefield, known.
    Reel: 10, Frame 6583

The poor man's lamentation for the death of Sir Robert Peel.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Weep, England weep!!! thy loss is.
    Reel: 10, Frame 6583

Hooky Walker.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Spoken.--How do you do gentleman, you.
    Reel: 10, Frame 6584

A new catechism.
No Printer Statement.
First line: What is wine? A match to set the.
    Reel: 10, Frame 6584

Oh! rum seller don't you cry.
Harkness, J., Preston.
First line: My home was once a cheerless place.
    Reel: 10, Frame 6584

The warbling waggoner.
Harkness, J., Preston.
First line: When first I went a waggoning.
    Reel: 10, Frame 6584

General Haynau.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Good people pay attention pray.
    Reel: 10, Frame 6585

John Anderson's dead.
Harkness, J., Preston.
First line: He is gane frae the earth and his.
    Reel: 10, Frame 6585

Johnston's escort into better clime!.
No Printer Statement.
First line: You merry lads of Westmoreland.
    Reel: 10, Frame 6585

Pat Maguire.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: You muses nine with me combine assist.
    Reel: 10, Frame 6585

Melancholy loss of the ship "Tagus" on her passage from.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: The loss of the Tagus, an emigrant.
    Reel: 10, Frame 6586
Madden Ballads

Reel Listing

A new song the maid of Glenhoe.
No Printer Statement.
First line: One morning in May as I careless did.
Reel: 10, Frame 6586

Pat Maguire.
No Printer Statement.
First line: You muses nine with me combine assist.
Reel: 10, Frame 6586

Verses on the Tagus.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: From the Port of London the Tagus did.
Reel: 10, Frame 6586

Live and let live.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: "live and let live, is the first law.
Reel: 10, Frame 6587

Sale of a wife.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come all you lads and lasses gay.
Reel: 10, Frame 6587

Colleen dhas crutha na mho.
No Printer Statement.
First line: It was on a summer's morning.
Reel: 10, Frame 6588

The emigrants farewell to Ireland.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Farewell to dear Erin I now must.
Reel: 10, Frame 6588

Old uncle Ned.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: I will sing you a song of old uncle.
Reel: 10, Frame 6588

The young recruit; or, thirteen-pence a day.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come and be a soldier, come, lads.
Reel: 10, Frame 6588

Answer to the gallant Hussar.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: It was of a beautiful damsel.
Reel: 10, Frame 6589

The dear Irish maid.
No Printer Statement.
First line: On a fair summer's morning as.
Reel: 10, Frame 6589

The poor old worn-out sailor.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: One summer's eve all labour o'er.
Reel: 10, Frame 6589

Van Dieman's land.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come all you lads of learning.
Reel: 10, Frame 6589

Humours of this town.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Let us be merry, it's no use to cry.
Reel: 10, Frame 6590

My skiff is by the shore.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: I'm gwan, I gwan to see my lubly.
Reel: 10, Frame 6590

Outward and homeward bound.
No Printer Statement.
First line: To the Liverpool docks we'll bid.
Reel: 10, Frame 6590

The victories of England.
Harkness, Church St., Preston.
First line: England, she now may boast of the.
Reel: 10, Frame 6590

Exhibition of all nations!.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Good people all of each degree.
Reel: 10, Frame 6591

Kendal fair.
No Printer Statement.
First line: You servant lads and lasses gay come.
Reel: 10, Frame 6591

Oh, have you seen my pussy?.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Oh, have you seen my cat? where can.
Reel: 10, Frame 6591

Sweet Kitty Clover.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Sweet Kitty Clover, she bothers me.
Reel: 10, Frame 6591

These were my mother's customs.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come hither, bring the scrbbing.
Reel: 10, Frame 6591

The Ass and the orangeman's daughter.
No Printer Statement.
First line: In the county of Tipperary, in a.
Reel: 10, Frame 6592

Oakham poachers, or the lamentation of Young Perkins.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Young men of every station, that.
Reel: 10, Frame 6592

Wheels of the world.
Harkness, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Come all you true sons of old Erin.
Reel: 10, Frame 6592

The low back car.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: When first I saw my Peggy, 'twas on a.
Reel: 10, Frame 6593
Rosa Lee.
No Printer Statement.
First line: When I lub'd in Tennessee.
  **Reel: 10, Frame 6593**

Betsy Lea.
No Printer Statement.
First line: When I lived down at Battersea.
  **Reel: 10, Frame 6594**

Escape from slavery.
Harkness, J., 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Here you see a man by the same of.
  **Reel: 10, Frame 6594**

Mary, the maid of the inn.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Who is she, the poor maniac! whose.
  **Reel: 10, Frame 6594**

Beautiful maid of my soul.
No Printer Statement.
First line: I seek her on every shore.
  **Reel: 10, Frame 6595**

Doings on Sunday nights.
No Printer Statement.
First line: I'm going to sing a funny song.
  **Reel: 10, Frame 6595**

Emigrant's farewell.
No Printer Statement.
First line: I'm leaving you at last, Mary.
  **Reel: 10, Frame 6595**

The wishing gate.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: 'Twas Michaelmas eve and rather late.
  **Reel: 10, Frame 6595**

Be in time.
Harkness, Church St., Preston.
First line: The voice of wisdom hear, be in time.
  **Reel: 10, Frame 6596**

Invitation to drunkards.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come drunkards give attention.
  **Reel: 10, Frame 6596**

On the cross.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Behold! behold the lamb of God, on.
  **Reel: 10, Frame 6596**

The reformed drunkard's children's song.
Harkness, J., Church St., Preston.
First line: As I rambled about on a fine summer's.
  **Reel: 10, Frame 6596**

The meeting of parliament.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Since parliament again has met, oh.
  **Reel: 10, Frame 6597**

O come, come to school.
Harkness, J., Church St., Preston.
First line: O come, come to school.
  **Reel: 10, Frame 6597**

Prepared for death.
No Printer Statement.
First line: O what is this that strains my.
  **Reel: 10, Frame 6597**

The pride of Londonderry.
Harkness, J., Church St., Preston.
First line: How happy are young men & maids.
  **Reel: 10, Frame 6597**

The affectionate mother; or, the orphan girl.
Harkness, Church St., Preston.
First line: Ye children, whom no care or peril.
  **Reel: 10, Frame 6598**

Death and the lady.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Fair lady, lay your costly robes.
  **Reel: 10, Frame 6599**

The fountain of Christ's blood.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: There is a fountain of Christ's.
  **Reel: 10, Frame 6599**

Jesus died for me a long time ago.
Harkness, J., Church St., Preston.
First line: O what hath Jesus done for me.
  **Reel: 10, Frame 6600**

Mercy's free!.
No Printer Statement.
First line: By faith I view my saviour dying.
  **Reel: 10, Frame 6600**

On the fall of man. Or dialogue between justice and mercy.
Harkness, J., Church St., Preston.
First line: Good morning, Mercy, lo! the air is.
  **Reel: 10, Frame 6600**

The iron child.
Harkness, Church St., Preston.
First line: Draw near awhile good people all.
  **Reel: 10, Frame 6601**

Katty darling.
Harkness, J., 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: The flowers are blooming Katty.
  **Reel: 10, Frame 6601**

Lines on the royal visit to Lancashire.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come all you lads and lasses gay.
  **Reel: 10, Frame 6601**

The bloomers.
No Printer Statement.
First line: You lads and you lasses attend, I.
  **Reel: 10, Frame 6602**
A new song on the bloomer costume.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Oh, did you hear the news of late.
   **Reel: 10, Frame 6602**

A new song on the great wrestling match, between Jackson and.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come all you sporting heroes bold and.
   **Reel: 10, Frame 6602**

Any thing to earn a crust.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: I thought, when I entered into life.
   **Reel: 10, Frame 6603**

Gay Cavalier.
Harkness, J., Church St., Preston.
First line: It was a beautiful night.
   **Reel: 10, Frame 6603**

The sailor's misfortunes.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come all you brave fellows that.
   **Reel: 10, Frame 6603**

The greyhound fly.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Ye who in coursing take delight.
   **Reel: 10, Frame 6604**

I won't be a nun.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Now, is it not a pity such a pretty.
   **Reel: 10, Frame 6604**

Let us speak of a man as we find him.
Harkness, J., Church St., Preston.
First line: Let us speak of a man as we find him.
   **Reel: 10, Frame 6604**

Verses on the awful calamity at Holmfirth.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Oh, did you hear the dreadful news.
   **Reel: 10, Frame 6604**

Auld Robin Gray.
Harkness, J., Church St., Preston.
First line: Young Jamie lov'd me well, and ask'd.
   **Reel: 10, Frame 6605**

A new teetotal song & dialogue between a drunkard & teetotaler.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: If you that have money and you that.
   **Reel: 10, Frame 6605**

The Preston steam-loom weavers.
No Printer Statement.
First line: You power loom weavers far and near.
   **Reel: 10, Frame 6605**

Blackbird and thrush.
No Printer Statement.
First line: How pleasant & delightful is the.
   **Reel: 10, Frame 6606**

Blackburn tragedy.
Harkness, 121 Church St., Preston.
First line: Each feeling heart attention give.
   **Reel: 10, Frame 6606**

A parody on the iron child.
Harkness, J., Church St., Preston.
First line: You lady's all on you I call.
   **Reel: 10, Frame 6606**

The child's inquiry.
No Printer Statement.
First line: You oft have told me, mother dear.
   **Reel: 10, Frame 6607**

A cumberland song.
Harkness, J., Church St., Preston.
First line: One night in September as I was a.
   **Reel: 10, Frame 6607**

Life and conversion of the poor orphan sweep.
Harkness, Church St., Preston.
First line: O, when a boy, just four years' old.
   **Reel: 10, Frame 6607**

A new song on Stanley's corn bill.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Lord Derby's got a new corn bill.
   **Reel: 10, Frame 6607**

Death of the poor orphan sweep.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Behold my saviour is come to save.
   **Reel: 10, Frame 6608**

The gospel ship.
Harkness, J., Church St., Preston.
First line: What vessel are you sailing in?.
   **Reel: 10, Frame 6608**

The life of a drunkard.
No Printer Statement.
First line: You drunkards all on you I call.
   **Reel: 10, Frame 6608**

A sinner in search of the Lord.
Harkness, J., Church St., Preston.
First line: 'Tis Jesus Christ I want to find.
   **Reel: 10, Frame 6608**

Every man to his trade.
No Printer Statement.
First line: I'ze a countryman, just come to town.
   **Reel: 10, Frame 6609**

The mariner's grave.
Harkness, J., 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: I remember the night was stormy and.
   **Reel: 10, Frame 6609**
A plumper for Strickland.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Electors of Preston--three cheers for.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6609

The ship on fire.
Harkness, J., 121 Church St., Preston.
First line: The storm of the ocean flew furious.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6609

Calling out the militia for duty!!.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Oh! won't we now some wonders see.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6610

The quack doctor.
No Printer Statement.
First line: The people in Leyland they are very.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6610

That licks me.
No Printer Statement.
First line: What this blessed world will come to.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6610

Cookey darling.
No Printer Statement.
First line: The meat is roasting, cookey darling.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6611

Shoulder up or the new militia.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come all you lads of Lancashire, and.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6611

Terence's farewell.
Harkness, J., Church St., Preston.
First line: So, my Kathleen, you're going to.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6611

The trotting horse.
Harkness, J., 121 Church St., Preston.
First line: I can sport as fine a trotting horse.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6611

Lamentation on the death of the duke of Wellington.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Britannia now lament for our hero.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6612

The oul' bog hole.
No Printer Statement.
First line: The pig is in the mire, and the cow.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6612

Sally Sly.
Harkness, Church St., Preston.
First line: At six in the morning awaking.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6612

She'll wake again to-morrow!.
Harkness, Church St., Preston.
First line: They told him gently she was gone.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6612

Death of Wellington.
Harkness, J., 121 Church St., Preston.
First line: On the 14th of September, near to the.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6613

A dying husband's farewell.
No Printer Statement.
First line: I think I hear a solemn cry.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6613

The Tyrolese.
Harkness, J., Church St., Preston.
First line: I am a brisk young Tyrole.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6613

The doings of drink and teetotalism.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come all you lads and lasses too.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6614

The drunkard's farewell to Jerry.
Harkness, J., 121 Church St., Preston.
First line: Farewell to strong drinks, whether.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6614

The gay guitar.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Yes, I will leave my father's halls.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6614

Sweet Dundee.
Harkness, J., 121 Church St., Preston.
First line: As I walk'd out one morning, across.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6614

Betsy Gray.
Harkness, J., 121 Church St., Preston.
First line: As I walk'd out one morning, across.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6615

The British local militia.
Harkness, J., 121 Church St., Preston.
First line: Oh wont we now some wonders see in.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6615

Happy days of yore.
No Printer Statement.
First line: My heart is gladly beating.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6615

Annie Laurie.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Maxwelton's banks are bonnie.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6616

Barney Buntling.
No Printer Statement.
First line: One night came on a hurricane.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6616

Come let us be happy together.
Harkness, J., 121 Church St., Preston.
First line: Come, let us be happy together.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6616
The muslin.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Miss King was a milliner blest.
   \textit{Reel: 10, Frame 6616}

Cheer boys! cheer!.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Cheer--boys--cheer! no more of idle.
   \textit{Reel: 10, Frame 6617}

Lord Lovel.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Lord Lovel, he stood at his castle.
   \textit{Reel: 10, Frame 6617}

Murphy the piper.
Harkness, J., Church St., Preston.
First line: As Murphy the piper lay on his death.
   \textit{Reel: 10, Frame 6617}

Penwortham bells.
Harkness, J., Church St., Preston.
First line: At evening when day in the west is.
   \textit{Reel: 10, Frame 6617}

The battle of Waterloo.
Harkness, J., 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: The Ancient sons of glory.
   \textit{Reel: 10, Frame 6617}

Cockey Moor snake hunt.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Now listen to my sportive lay.
   \textit{Reel: 10, Frame 6618}

Blackburn corporation.
No Printer Statement.
First line: What great and mighty wonders rise in.
   \textit{Reel: 10, Frame 6619}

The flounced gowns.
Harkness, Church St., Preston.
First line: Of all the gay fashions we daily do.
   \textit{Reel: 10, Frame 6619}

Never hold malice.
Harkness, J., Church St., Preston.
First line: Oh! never "malice"; it poisons our.
   \textit{Reel: 10, Frame 6619}

The soldier's advice.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Dear father, and mother, excuse my.
   \textit{Reel: 10, Frame 6619}

Fine old English pawnbroker.
No Printer Statement.
First line: I'll sing you a good old song.
   \textit{Reel: 10, Frame 6620}

Marseilles hymn.
Harkness, J., Church St., Preston.
First line: Ye sons of France, awake to glory!.
   \textit{Reel: 10, Frame 6620}

The soldier's letter.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Dear father and mother I write these.
   \textit{Reel: 10, Frame 6620}

The three legged stool.
Harkness, Church St., Preston.
First line: I love it, I love it, don't think I'm.
   \textit{Reel: 10, Frame 6620}

The handsome page.
No Printer Statement.
First line: I'm call'd the handsome page, 'tis.
   \textit{Reel: 10, Frame 6621}

The slave.
Harkness, J., Church St., Preston.
First line: I had a dream, a happy dream.
   \textit{Reel: 10, Frame 6621}

Some wish they were single.
No Printer Statement.
First line: You single girls a warning take.
   \textit{Reel: 10, Frame 6621}

Trab! trab! trab! or, the ride.
Harkness, John, 121 Church St., Preston.
First line: I once a ride was taking.
   \textit{Reel: 10, Frame 6621}

Isle of France.
No Printer Statement.
First line: The sun did far in the clouds.
   \textit{Reel: 10, Frame 6622}

Mary, the cottager's daughter.
Harkness, John, 121 Church St., Preston.
First line: Sequestered from the cares of life.
   \textit{Reel: 10, Frame 6622}

We won't go home till morning.
Harkness, J., Church St., Preston.
First line: Brave boys, let's all be jolly!.
   \textit{Reel: 10, Frame 6622}

First triumphant song on the Emperor Louis Napoleon.
No Printer Statement.
First line: You kings, queens, and princes.
   \textit{Reel: 10, Frame 6623}

The Frenchmen are coming.
No Printer Statement.
First line: They have chosen the proud stranger.
   \textit{Reel: 10, Frame 6623}

Mary May.
No Printer Statement.
First line: The "Victoria" steamer.
   \textit{Reel: 10, Frame 6623}

The loss of the "Victoria" steamer.
No Printer Statement.
First line: You tender christians, young and old.
   \textit{Reel: 10, Frame 6624}
Madden Ballads
Reel Listing

The maids of merry England.
Harkness, John, Church St., Preston.
First line: Oh, the maids of merry England so.
Reel: 10, Frame 6624

The bold militia boy.
No Printer Statement.
First line: O did you hear of late.
Reel: 10, Frame 6625

The factor girl's dream.
Harkness, J., 121 Church St., Preston.
First line: My saviour has took from my eyes.
Reel: 10, Frame 6625

Little fools and great ones.
No Printer Statement.
First line: When at the social board you sit.
Reel: 10, Frame 6625

Answer to Susan and young Reily.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: Draw near you wounded lovers until I.
Reel: 10, Frame 6626

The lads and lasses of Lancashire.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Give attention young and old.
Reel: 10, Frame 6626

Susan and young Reily.
No Printer Statement.
First line: You tender maidens I pray draw near.
Reel: 10, Frame 6626

Betty Wood's come back.
No Printer Statement.
First line: You Yorkshire lads and lasses gay.
Reel: 10, Frame 6627

The new-fashioned farmer.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Good people all, attend awhile.
Reel: 10, Frame 6627

Pensioner's complaint.
Harkness, John, Church St., Preston.
First line: You neighbours all listen, a story.
Reel: 10, Frame 6627

Love not.
Harkness, J., Church St., Preston.
First line: Love not, love not, ye hopeless sons.
Reel: 10, Frame 6628

Teetotal boy.
Harkness, J., 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: You drunkards all, both great & small.
Reel: 10, Frame 6628

A voice from the dead.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Alexander Boyd's my name, in Scotland.
Reel: 10, Frame 6628

A warning to drunkards.
No Printer Statement.
First line: If you are determined and wishful to.
Reel: 10, Frame 6628

Granua Wail to her children.
Harkness, J., Church St., Preston.
First line: You sons of old Erin of all.
Reel: 10, Frame 6629

The queen's dream.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Good people give attention, and.
Reel: 10, Frame 6629

We were boys together.
Harkness, John, Church St., Preston.
First line: We were boys together.
Reel: 10, Frame 6629

The Russians are coming.
No Printer Statement.
First line: You sons of Britannia attend to my.
Reel: 10, Frame 6630

Betty Martin, or the steam loom lass.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Good people give attention.
Reel: 10, Frame 6631

Lady Franklin's lament for her husband.
Harkness, J., 121 Church St., Preston.
First line: You seamen bold, that have oft.
Reel: 10, Frame 6631

Oldham workshops.
No Printer Statement.
First line: When I'd finished off my work last.
Reel: 10, Frame 6631

Red, white, and blue.
Harkness, J., Church St., Preston.
First line: Britannia the gem of the ocean.
Reel: 10, Frame 6631

The Battle of the kitchen furniture.
No Printer Statement.
First line: This battle was fought not long ago.
Reel: 10, Frame 6632

The laird o'Cockpen.
Harkness, J., Church St., Preston.
First line: The laird of o'Cockpen he's proud.
Reel: 10, Frame 6632

The squire's young daughter.
No Printer Statement.
First line: You tender young lovers draw near.
Reel: 10, Frame 6632

There's room enough for all.
Harkness, J., Church St., Preston.
First line: What need of all this fuss and.
Reel: 10, Frame 6632
Madden Ballads
Reel Listing

John Bull and the Russians.
Harkness, J., Church St., Preston.
First line: O have you heard the news of late.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6633

New song of the Russian war.
Harkness, J., Preston.
First line: O hark! what is that dreadful noise.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6633

Fight between McDermott the Connaught hero, and
Mulvany the.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come all you gallant Connaught men.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6634

Johnny Cope.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Cope sent a letter to Dunbar.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6634

A new song on the times.
Stewart, Carlisle.
First line: As strikes have become the order of.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6634

To the west.
Harkness, J., 121 Church St., Preston.
First line: To the west to the west, to the land.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6634

The British lion and the Russian bear.
Harkness, J., 121 Church St., Preston.
First line: You loyal Britons pray draw near.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6635

A new song called Alexander Hill.
Harkness, J., Preston.
First line: Come all you jolly seamen and.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6635

Pop goes the weasel.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Some time ago the people said, that.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6635

Ben Cable.
No Printer Statement.
First line: The night, 'twas at sea, in the midst.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6636

Canst thou love?.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Canst thou love, yet coldly fly me?.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6636

A copy of verses composed on Richard Pedder, for
the murder.
Harkness, John, Preston.
First line: Good people all I pray attend.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6636

My ship rocks in the offing.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come let me kiss those tears away.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6636

Parody on the Wolf.
No Printer Statement.
First line: At the peaceful midnight hour.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6636

The queen's dream.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Good people give attention, and.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6636

Highland home.
No Printer Statement.
First line: My highland home, where tempests.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6637

Parson Brown.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Not long ago in our town.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6637

Plains of Waterloo.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come all you loyal lovers I pray.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6637

Rakish female.
No Printer Statement.
First line: I am a rakish fair maid, who dare not.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6637

The factory bell.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Oh happy man, o happy thou.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6637

The gipsy laddy.
No Printer Statement.
First line: There were seven gypsies in a gang.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6638

The old maid.
No Printer Statement.
First line: There is an old maid, you all do.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6638

A new song on the Blackburn election. 1847.
No Printer Statement.
First line: You lads of Blackburn be alert.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6639

A new song on the jubilee and sports of Preston
Guild. 1842.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come all good people far and near.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6639

A new song of the Preston strike.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Now hear what I have got to say.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6640
Madden Ballads
Reel Listing

Preston throstle spinners' strike.
No Printer Statement.
First line: In Preston town, the throstle.
Reel: 10, Frame 6640

Uncle Ned; or, the Preston strike.
No Printer Statement.
First line: You may see of a truth that the.
Reel: 10, Frame 6640

A new song and dialgoue, on the Preston strike.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Now here we are my boy's.
Reel: 10, Frame 6641

A new song on the Preston Tyranny.
No Printer Statement.
First line: We are going to sing a song.
Reel: 10, Frame 6641

The factory child.
Harkness, J., Church St., Preston.
First line: I hear the blythe voices of children.
Reel: 10, Frame 6642

Ten per cent and no surrender.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come all you lads of Lancashire.
Reel: 10, Frame 6642

The ten per cent; or, facts in rhyme.
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.
First line: All the world is on the move, and.
Reel: 10, Frame 6642

Cheer boys! Cheer!.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Cheer boys cheer, no more of idle.
Reel: 10, Frame 6643

The stockport turnout.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Good people all, both great and.
Reel: 10, Frame 6643

A new song on the stockport strike.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come all ye sons of toil.
Reel: 10, Frame 6644

The stockport turnouts appeal.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Now all ye folks that wish us well.
Reel: 10, Frame 6644

The cotton lord's last shift.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Cheer up you lads and lasses gay.
Reel: 10, Frame 6645

The cotton lords of Preston.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Have you not heard the news of late.
Reel: 10, Frame 6645

An address to the Preston operatives.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Daughters, sons, of injured Preston.
Reel: 10, Frame 6646

Argument for the ten per cent.
No Printer Statement.
First line: The masters keep their union up.
Reel: 10, Frame 6646

Blackburn beat up!.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come all you people now listen to my.
Reel: 10, Frame 6646

Cheer cheer cheer.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Cheer, cheer, cheer, 'tis better than.
Reel: 10, Frame 6647

Cheer up lads and lasses.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come all you true Britons bold, and.
Reel: 10, Frame 6647

Goose at Christmas a new song of the lock out.
No Printer Statement.
First line: The month's notice.
Harkness, J., Preston.
First line: In Preston town this very day.
Reel: 10, Frame 6648

The 'lock out,' or the masters' trip to Blackburn.
No Printer Statement.
First line: The mother's lament for her child.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Oh, come and cheer me, in my grief.
Reel: 10, Frame 6649

The new law for sunset.
No Printer Statement.
First line: O, have you heard the news so queer.
Reel: 10, Frame 6649

A new song on the Preston lock-out, of 1853.
No Printer Statement.
First line: I'll sing to you a good new song.
Reel: 10, Frame 6650

A new song on the Preston strike.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Good people all both far and near.
Reel: 10, Frame 6650
Madden Ballads
Reel Listing

New song ringing of the bells, on the 1st of December.
No Printer Statement.
First line: You Blackburn folks of renown.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6650

New song on ten per cent.
No Printer Statement.
First line: A song I am about to sing, on it.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6651

A new song on the ten per cent.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come all you operatives that is in.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6651

The Preston operatives' home.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Driven from our beloved hearths.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6652

A new song on the Preston lock out.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Kind friends come listen to our song.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6652

The Preston ten per cent.
No Printer Statement.
First line: You operatives of England now listen.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6652

Punch's lament for the Preston cotton lords.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Of all things that's going with old.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6652

Re-opening of the mills.
No Printer Statement.
First line: You factory people pray draw near.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6652

Right against might.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come all ye power-loom weavers and.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6653

Song of the Preston strike.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come all ye sons of toil.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6653

The self-actor minders of Preston and the ten per cent.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come, all ye men and women, of high.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6654

Song of the Preston card room operatives.
Harkness, J., 121 Church St., Preston.
First line: Come honest hearts, we ask your aid.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6655

Song of the Preston strike.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come, cheer up, Prestonians, we've.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6655

Song of the Preston tyrants.
No Printer Statement.
First line: You tyrants of proud Preston come.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6656

Sons of toil.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Arise ye noble sons of toil, and.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6656

The strike.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come out you brave men of Preston.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6656

Ten per cent!! A new song on the Preston strike.
No Printer Statement.
First line: All you that delight in a bit of a.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6657

The weavers' ship is afloat again!!.
No Printer Statement.
First line: So now, my lads, we're in the field.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6657

Adieu to the Village Delights.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Adieu! to the village delights.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6658

Ally Croaker.
No Printer Statement.
First line: There lived a man in Ballinachazy.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6658

The Army Songster, Happy Land.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Happy land: whate'er my fate in life.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6658

The Army Songster, Love and Freindship.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Love and Friendship met one day.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6658

No Printer Statement.
First line: Not a drum was heard, nor a funeral.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6658

The Army Songster, The Post Captain.
No Printer Statement.
First line: When Steerwell heard me first.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6658
The Aurora Songster, Give Me, My Love Before We Part.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Give me, my love before we part.  
Reel: 10, Frame 6658

The Aurora Songster, O'scar's Ghost.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: O! see that form that faintly gleams.  
Reel: 10, Frame 6658

The Aurora Songster, Susannah Don't You Cry.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: I'm going to Alabama.  
Reel: 10, Frame 6658

The Aurora Songster, the effects of love.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Young lovers all I pray draw near.  
Reel: 10, Frame 6658

The Aurora Songster, The Husband's Dream.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Why Dernoot you look healthy now.  
Reel: 10, Frame 6658

The Aurora Songster, The Lovely Village Fair.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: To my village fair no lass can.  
Reel: 10, Frame 6658

Banks of the Dee.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: It was summer, so softly the breezes.  
Reel: 10, Frame 6658

Be a good boy and take care of yourself.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: When I was at home with my father.  
Reel: 10, Frame 6658

Bonny Kate.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: The wind was hush'd, the fleecy ware.  
Reel: 10, Frame 6658

Bonny light horseman.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Maids, wives, and widows, I pray.  
Reel: 10, Frame 6658

The Comic Singer, Ally Croaker.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: There lived a man in Billinachazy.  
Reel: 10, Frame 6658

The Comic Singer, Meet Me, Miss Molly Malone.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Meet me, Miss Molly Malone.  
Reel: 10, Frame 6658

The Comic Singer, Tailor's Bodkin.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: There was a little tailor.  
Reel: 10, Frame 6658

The Comic Singer, The Highland Preacher.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: O my friends, I'm no to preach to.  
Reel: 10, Frame 6658

Donald of Dundee.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Young Donald is the blithest lad.  
Reel: 10, Frame 6658

Gloomy Winter's Now Awa'.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Gloomy winter's now awa'.  
Reel: 10, Frame 6658

Go where glory waits thee.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Go where glory waits thee.  
Reel: 10, Frame 6658

The Highland Preacher.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: O my friends, I'm no to preach to.  
Reel: 10, Frame 6658

The Irish Girl.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: As I walked out one evening down.  
Reel: 10, Frame 6658

The Irish School.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Old Teddy O'Rook kept a nice little.  
Reel: 10, Frame 6658

Mary Blane.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: I once did lub a pretty gal------.  
Reel: 10, Frame 6658

Masonic Glee.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: By masons, th' as aspiring dome.  
Reel: 10, Frame 6658

Meet Me By Moonlight.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Meet me by moonlight alone.  
Reel: 10, Frame 6658

Mother don't you cry.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Oh well can I remember now.  
Reel: 10, Frame 6658

My love she has a red red nose.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: O my love has got a red red nose.  
Reel: 10, Frame 6658

Non of Glo'ster Green.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Say, will you leave your village cot.  
Reel: 10, Frame 6658
Madden Ballads
Reel Listing

Oh, When Glory Waits Thee.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Go where glory waits thee.
Reel: 10, Frame 6658

Oscar's Ghost.
No Printer Statement.
First line: O! see that form that faintly gleams.
Reel: 10, Frame 6658

Paddy the Piper.
No Printer Statement.
First line: When I was a boy in my father's mud.
Reel: 10, Frame 6658

Paddy's visit to London.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Oh! have you not heard Pat of many.
Reel: 10, Frame 6658

Pirate Crew.
No Printer Statement.
First line: O'er the wide world of waters we.
Reel: 10, Frame 6658

Rise, Gentle Moon.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Day has gone down on the Baltic's.
Reel: 10, Frame 6658

A Soldier I Am For A Lady.
No Printer Statement.
First line: A soldier I am for a lady.
Reel: 10, Frame 6658

Soldier Rest.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Soldier, rest, thy warfare oler.
Reel: 10, Frame 6658

Still So Gently O'er Me Stealing.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Still so gently o'er me stealing.
Reel: 10, Frame 6658

The Stolen Child.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Alone on the heather a fair child.
Reel: 10, Frame 6658

Trafelgar Bay.
No Printer Statement.
First line: O'er Nelson's tomb, with silent.
Reel: 10, Frame 6658

Bundle and go.
Harkness, J., Church St., Preston.
First line: On Clyde's bonnie hills, where the.
Reel: 10, Frame 6658

Buy a broom.
Harkness, J., Church St., Preston.
First line: From Trenchland I came with my light.
Reel: 10, Frame 6659

The Charity Boy.
Harkness, J., Church St., Preston.
First line: No doubt, you wonders who I is.
Reel: 10, Frame 6659

Does Your Mother Know You're Out.
Harkness, J., Church St., Preston.
First line: I am the laughing stock of all-
Reel: 10, Frame 6659

Fight between Donally and Cooper.
Harkness, J., Church St., Preston.
First line: Come all you true bred Irishmen.
Reel: 10, Frame 6659

Gay Cavalier.
Harkness, J., Church St., Preston.
First line: It was a beautiful night.
Reel: 10, Frame 6659

The Handsome Page.
Harkness, J., Church St., Preston.
First line: I'm call'd the handsome page.
Reel: 10, Frame 6659

Lord Lovel.
Harkness, J., Church St., Preston.
First line: Lord Lovel, he stood at his castle.
Reel: 10, Frame 6659

May the queen live for ever.
Harkness, J., Church St., Preston.
First line: Whilst the bright star of glory in.
Reel: 10, Frame 6659

Mother's magpie.
Harkness, J., Church St., Preston.
First line: He. One day while working at the.
Reel: 10, Frame 6659

Murphy the Piper.
Harkness, J., Church St.
First line: As Murphy the piper lay on his death.
Reel: 10, Frame 6659

My Father's Old Farm.
Harkness, J., Church St., Preston.
First line: Once more I return to my father's.
Reel: 10, Frame 6659

The Oak Table.
No Printer Statement.
First line: I had knocked out the dust from my.
Reel: 10, Frame 6659

Rise, Gentle Moon.
Harkness, J., Preston.
First line: Day has gone down on the Baltic's.
Reel: 10, Frame 6659

Sheep's Eyes For Even.
Harkness, J., Church St., Preston.
First line: Said Hodge one day, to his son Ned.
Reel: 10, Frame 6659
The Slave.
Harkness, J., Church St., Preston.
First line: I had a dream, a happy dream;-----.
  Reel: 10, Frame 6659

Things I Do Like To See.
Harkness, J., Church St., Preston.
First line: Wherever I wander, wherever I roam.
  Reel: 10, Frame 6659

Trab! Trab! Trab! On the Ride.
Harkness, J., Church St., Preston.
First line: I once a ride was taking.
  Reel: 10, Frame 6659

Address Composed For A Temperance Meeting.
Livesey, J., Church St., Preston.
First line: Ye friends of moderation.
  Reel: 10, Frame 6660

A Farewell To Drunkenness.
Livesey, J., Church St., Preston.
First line: Farewell to strong drink, whethers.
  Reel: 10, Frame 6660

Oh! now for a Tug!.
Livesey, J., Church St., Preston.
First line: Oh! now for a tug with the glass.
  Reel: 10, Frame 6660

Ping-a-piece.
Livesey, J., Church St., Preston.
First line: Hie you! hie you! come with me.
  Reel: 10, Frame 6660

Shuffle the Cards.
Livesey, J., Church St., Preston.
First line: Our cause is a good one, depend on.
  Reel: 10, Frame 6660

Tee-totalism.
Livesey, J., Church St., Preston.
First line: Tee-total men their wits retain.
  Reel: 10, Frame 6660

Try Lads Try!.
Livesey, J., Church St., Preston.
First line: I have ventur’d out again.
  Reel: 10, Frame 6660

Up, and be doing, lads.
Livesey, J., Church St., Preston.
First line: What through these topens all.
  Reel: 10, Frame 6660

The drunkards resolution.
Livesey, J., Preston.
First line: Adieu! to alehouse now adieu.
  Reel: 10, Frame 6661

Never touch, lads!.
Livesey, J., Preston.
First line: Thou look’st very queer--thou'rt.
  Reel: 10, Frame 6661

Topers and Mopers.
Livesey, J., Preston.
First line: Are not topers hood-wing'd mopers.
  Reel: 10, Frame 6661

Up, and be doing, lads.
Livesey, J., Preston.
First line: What though these topers all.
  Reel: 10, Frame 6661

Oh! Now For A Tug!.
Livesey, J., Preston.
First line: Oh! now for a tug with the glass.
  Reel: 10, Frame 6662

Temperance songs.
Livesey, J., Preston.
First line: Farewell to strong drink, whether.
  Reel: 10, Frame 6662

Cornwallis the brave.
Eyres, W., Horse Market, Warrington.
First line: From the east to the west, from the.
  Reel: 10, Frame 6663

The cottager's daughter.
Eyres, W., Horse Market, Warrington.
First line: Ah! tell me, ye swains, have you seen.
  Reel: 10, Frame 6663

The country club.
Eyres, W., Horse Market, Warrington.
First line: Now we're all met here together.
  Reel: 10, Frame 6663

The London rover.
No Printer Statement.
First line: I took my little horse.
  Reel: 10, Frame 6663

The baby's hush-a-bye.
Haddock, J., Warrington.
First line: A baby wander'd from its home.
  Reel: 10, Frame 6664

The new grahamacre.
Haddock, J., Warrington.
First line: One evening in May as I walked alone.
  Reel: 10, Frame 6664

The sailor dear.
Haddock, J., Warrington.
First line: Ye maidens pretty in town or city.
  Reel: 10, Frame 6664

Warrington fair.
Haddock, J., Warrington.
First line: Where are you going, do you want for.
  Reel: 10, Frame 6664

Green upon the cape.
No Printer Statement.
First line: I'm a man forced to ramble to leave.
  Reel: 10, Frame 6665
A new song on the election of this town.
No Printer Statement.
First line: You Wigan voters pray attend.
     Reel: 10, Frame 6665

Dean church ghost!.
No Printer Statement.
First line: One dark neet, it wur cold and weet.
     Reel: 10, Frame 6666

Invocation to the freemen of Grimsby.
Skelton, Grimsby.
First line: Freemen, rouse! maintain your rights.
     Reel: 10, Frame 6667

Barney Buntline and Billy Bowling.
Ringham, J., Steep Hill, Lincoln.
First line: One night came on a hurricane.
     Reel: 10, Frame 6668

Billy Nutts, the poet.
Ringham, J., 50, Steep Hill, Lincoln.
First line: I'm Billy Nutts, wot always cuts.
     Reel: 10, Frame 6668

The brave old admiral.
Ringham, J., Steep Hill, Lincoln.
First line: How gladly, how merrily, we ride.
     Reel: 10, Frame 6669

The brave old oak.
Ringham, J., 50, Steep Hill, Lincoln.
First line: A song to the oak, the brave old oak.
     Reel: 10, Frame 6669

Come and be a soldier.
Ringham, J., Steep Hill, Lincoln.
First line: Come and be a soldier, come lads.
     Reel: 10, Frame 6669

Down in our village.
Ringham, J., Steep Hill, Lincoln.
First line: When first I was a shepherd's boy.
     Reel: 10, Frame 6670

The fashions of this town.
Ringham, J., 50, Steep Hill, Lincoln.
First line: Come all you young fellows I hope.
     Reel: 10, Frame 6670

The gay cavalier.
Ringham, J., 50, Steep Hill, Lincoln.
First line: It was a beautiful night, the stars.
     Reel: 10, Frame 6670

The gipsy king.
Ringham, J., 50, Steep Hill, Lincoln.
First line: 'Tis I'm the gipsy king.
     Reel: 10, Frame 6671

Guess the rest.
Ringham, J., Steep Hill, Lincoln.
First line: Young Belville wooed the gentle Jane.
     Reel: 10, Frame 6671

Harry Bluff.
Ringham, J., Steep Hill, Lincoln.
First line: When a boy, Harry Bluff left his.
     Reel: 10, Frame 6671

Here's a health to the ladies, God bless 'em.
Ringham, J., 50, Steep Hill, Lincoln.
First line: Oh, woman, dear woman, the charm of.
     Reel: 10, Frame 6671

My Helen is the fairest flower.
Ringham, J., Steep Hill, Lincoln.
First line: My Helen is the fairest flower.
     Reel: 10, Frame 6671

Have you seen my missus?.
Ringham, J., Steep Hill, Lincoln.
First line: You've heard my children two.
     Reel: 10, Frame 6672

How sweet it is to love.
Ringham, J., Steep Hill, Lincoln.
First line: O how sweet it is to love.
     Reel: 10, Frame 6672

I'd be a gipsy.
Ringham, J., Steep Hill, Lincoln.
First line: I'd be a gipsy merry and free.
     Reel: 10, Frame 6672

O tell me not.
Ringham, J., Steep Hill, Lincoln.
First line: O tell me not the gentle flowers.
     Reel: 10, Frame 6672

Gaily the troubadour touch'd his guitar.
Ringham, J., Steep Hill, Lincoln.
First line: Gaily the troubadour touch'd his.
     Reel: 10, Frame 6673

I wandered by the brook side.
Ringham, J., Steep Hill, Lincoln.
First line: I wandered by the brook side.
     Reel: 10, Frame 6673

The Irish emigrant.
Ringham, J., 50, Steep Hill, Lincoln.
First line: I'm sitting on the style, Mary.
     Reel: 10, Frame 6673

Isle of beauty fare thee well.
Ringham, J., 50, Steep Hill, Lincoln.
First line: shades of evening, close not o'er us.
     Reel: 10, Frame 6673

Fair Ellen.
Ringham, J., Steep Hill, Lincoln.
First line: Fair Ellen like a lily grew.
     Reel: 10, Frame 6674

I've journey'd over many lands.
Ringham, J., Steep Hill, Lincoln.
First line: I've journey'd over many lands.
     Reel: 10, Frame 6674
The jolly old farmer.
Ringham, J., Steep Hill, Lincoln.
First line: A jolly old farmer once soaking his.
Reel: 10, Frame 6674

The maids of merry England.
Ringham, J., Steep Hill, Lincoln.
First line: Oh, the maids of merry England, so.
Reel: 10, Frame 6674

The mariner's grave.
Ringham, J., Steep Hill, Lincoln.
First line: I remember the night was stormy and.
Reel: 10, Frame 6675

Mary le More, the Irish maniac.
Ringham, J., 50, Steep Hill, Lincoln.
First line: As I strayed o'er the common on.
Reel: 10, Frame 6675

My master's gun.
Ringham, J., 50, Steep Hill, Lincoln.
First line: I'm a 'prentice boy, my name is Bob.
Reel: 10, Frame 6675

The mistletoe bough.
Ringham, J., 50, Steep Hill, Lincoln.
First line: The mistletoe hung in the castle.
Reel: 10, Frame 6676

My gentle mother dear.
Ringham, J., Steep Hill, Lincoln.
First line: There was a place in childhood.
Reel: 10, Frame 6676

The painful plough.
Ringham, J., 50, Steep Hill, Lincoln.
First line: There was a place in childhood.
Reel: 10, Frame 6676

The perpetual motion.
Ringham, J., 50, Steep Hill, Lincoln.
First line: When first I went, on courtship bent.
Reel: 10, Frame 6677

Poor dog tray.
Ringham, J., 50, Steep Hill, Lincoln.
First line: On the green banks of Shannon, when.
Reel: 10, Frame 6677

The pretty ploughboy.
Ringham, J., Steep Hill, Lincoln.
First line: It's of a pretty ploughboy was gazing.
Reel: 10, Frame 6677

A ribbon stuck in the cap border.
Ringham, J., Steep Hill, Lincoln.
First line: Good people attend I will sing you a.
Reel: 10, Frame 6678

Rosetta, the farmer's daughter, and the gay ploughboy.
Ringham, J., 50, Steep Hill, Lincoln.
First line: You constant lovers give attention.
Reel: 10, Frame 6678

The rose that weeps.
Ringham, J., 50, Steep Hill, Lincoln.
First line: The rose that weeps with morning dew.
Reel: 10, Frame 6679

The scarlet flower.
Ringham, J., Steep Hill, Lincoln.
First line: She's gentle as the zepher.
Reel: 10, Frame 6679

The sea.
Ringham, J., 50, Steep Hill, Lincoln.
First line: The sea, the sea, the open sea.
Reel: 10, Frame 6679

The soldier's tear.
Ringham, J., Steep Hill, Lincoln.
First line: Upon the hill he turn'd.
Reel: 10, Frame 6679

Song of the ragged coat.
Ringham, J., 50, Steep Hill, Lincoln.
First line: O, what a world of flummery, there.
Reel: 10, Frame 6680

The spider and the fly.
Ringham, J., Steep Hill, Lincoln.
First line: Will you walk into my parlour, said a.
Reel: 10, Frame 6680

Steam arm.
Ringham, J., 50, Steep Hill, Lincoln.
First line: Oh, wonders sure, will never cease.
Reel: 10, Frame 6680

The tired soldier.
Ringham, J., 50, Steep Hill, Lincoln.
First line: The tired soldier, bold and brave.
Reel: 10, Frame 6681

Too little for anything.
No Printer Statement.
First line: From a child I've been subject to.
Reel: 10, Frame 6681

Umbrella courtship.
Ringham, J., Steep Hill, Lincoln.
First line: A belle and beau would walking go.
Reel: 10, Frame 6681

Uncle Tom, the slave martyr.
Ringham, J., Steep Hill, Lincoln.
First line: They sold him from his cabin, from.
Reel: 10, Frame 6682

The wealthy farmer's son.
Ringham, J., 50, Steep Hill, Lincoln.
First line: Come all you pretty maidens fair.
Reel: 10, Frame 6682

The wild boar hunt.
Ringham, J., Steep Hill, Lincoln.
First line: A woodland life amidst the hills.
Reel: 10, Frame 6682
The village born beauty.
Ringham, J., 50, Steep Hill, Lincoln.
First line: See the star-breasted villain to.
Reel: 10, Frame 6682T

We have lived and loved together.
Ringham, J., Steep Hill, Lincoln.
First line: We have liv'd and lov'd together.
Reel: 10, Frame 6683

A week's matrimony.
Ringham, J., 50, Steep Hill, Lincoln.
First line: On Sunday morning I went out for a.
Reel: 10, Frame 6683

Will Watch the bold smuggler.
Ringham, J., 50, Steep Hill, Lincoln.
First line: 'Twas one morn when the wind from the.
Reel: 10, Frame 6684

The wonderful crocodile.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Now list, ye landsmen, all to me.
Reel: 10, Frame 6684

Woodman spare that tree.
Ringham, J., Steep Hill, Lincoln.
First line: Woodman, spare that tree.
Reel: 10, Frame 6684

Rise, gentle moon.
Ringham, J., 50, Steep Hill, Lincoln.
First line: Day has gone down on the Baltic's.
Reel: 10, Frame 6685

The wounded hussar.
Ringham, J., 50, Steep Hill, Lincoln.
First line: Alone to the banks of the dark.
Reel: 10, Frame 6685

Yes! I have dared to love thee.
Ringham, J., 50, Steep Hill, Lincoln.
First line: Yes, I have dared to love thee.
Reel: 10, Frame 6685

The young sailor bold.
No Printer Statement.
First line: It is of a nobleman's daughter.
Reel: 10, Frame 6685

The holkham lament.
No Printer Statement.
First line: I was master of all, in my day.
Reel: 10, Frame 6686

The donkies jubilee; or, jockey's departure.
Walker, R., Near the Duke's Palace, Norwich.
First line: Now poor old jockey fair is dead, his.
Reel: 10, Frame 6687

The false alarm, or, a deal about nothing.
Walker, R., Near the Duke's Palace, Norwich.
First line: Now rejoice and be merry ye blessed.
Reel: 10, Frame 6687

A true picture of the times, or the poor man's consolations.
Smith, Norwich.
First line: Come you that can tell us, we should.
Reel: 10, Frame 6688

The matrimony bubble at the county court, Ipswich.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Oh, crikey, what a funny go, come.
Reel: 10, Frame 6689

The tory candidates' address to the tradesmen of Ipswich.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Tradesmen of Ipswich, we beg your.
Reel: 10, Frame 6689

Believe me if all those endearing young charms.
Hill, W., Ballingdon, Essex.
First line: Believe me if all those endearing.
Reel: 10, Frame 6690

The bloom is on the rye.
Hill, W., Ballingdon, Essex.
First line: My pretty Jane, my dearest Jane.
Reel: 10, Frame 6690

Drown it in the bowl.
Hill, W., Ballingdon, Essex.
First line: The glasses sparkle on the board.
Reel: 10, Frame 6690

Here's a health to merry England.
Hill, W., Ballingdon, Essex.
First line: Here's a health to merry England!.
Reel: 10, Frame 6690

Love and Folly.
Hill, W., Ballingdon, Essex.
First line: Love and folly were at play.
Reel: 10, Frame 6690

Maid of Judah.
Hill, W., Ballingdon, Essex.
First line: "No more shall the children of Judah.
Reel: 10, Frame 6690

Meet me by moonlight.
Hill, W., Ballingdon, Essex.
First line: Meet me by moonlight alone.
Reel: 10, Frame 6690

The minute-gun at sea.
Hill, W., Ballingdon, Essex.
First line: When in the storm on Albion's coast.
Reel: 10, Frame 6690

The arethusa.
Hill, W., Ballingdon, Essex.
First line: Come, all you jolly sailors bold.
Reel: 10, Frame 6691
Madden Ballads
Reel Listing

Hymn.
Hill, W., Ballingdon, Essex.
First line: Oh! beatuous is the earth abroad.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6691

The light guitar.
Hill, W., Ballingdon, Essex.
First line: Oh! leave the gay and festive scenes.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6691

Thou God sees't me.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Though in the desert I be lost.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6691

Tom Bowling.
Hill, W., Ballingdon, Essex.
First line: Here a sheer hulk lies poor Tom.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6691

Garnerin's balloon.
Marsden, J., Colchester.
First line: O brawl no more gossips, of things.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6692

Maria.
Marsden, J., Colchester.
First line: Maria was misfortune's child.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6692

The sweet little girl of the lakes.
Marsden, J., Colchester.
First line: The breeses of morn.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6693

The valiant tar.
Marsden, J., Colchester.
First line: Scalcely had the blushing morning.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6693

A true picture of the times! or the poor man's consolations.
Shearcroft, J., Chelmsford.
First line: Come you that can tell us, we should.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6694

In the days when we went canvassing, a song.
Dutton, Chelmsford.
First line: In the days when we went canvassing.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6695

Lancashire militia in camp.
No Printer Statement.
First line: A broad as I was walking, into the.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6696

Allow'd to be drunk on the premises.
Talbot, H., Cambridge.
First line: Strange laws will oft come into.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6697

The amphitrite.
Talbot, H., Sussex Street, Cambridge.
First line: Come list you gallant Englishmen who.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6697

Rise gentle moon.
Talbot, H., Cambridge.
First line: Day has gone down on the Baltic's.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6697

Umbrrella courtship.
No Printer Statement.
First line: A Belle and Beau would walking go.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6697

Where the bee sucks.
Talbot, H., Cambridge.
First line: Where the bee sucks, there lurk I.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6697

The amorous waggoner.
No Printer Statement.
First line: As I was a drinking my waggon one.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6698

Betsy of Deptford and her young sailor bold.
Talbot, H., Sussex Street, Cambridge.
First line: Come all you pretty fair maids of.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6698

The drover boy.
Talbot, H., Cambridge.
First line: I'm a merry-hearted mountain drover.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6698

Love's delight.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Of all delights that's in the town.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6698

Trim the lamp.
Talbot, H., Cambridge.
First line: Trim the lamp and fill the bowl.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6699

Black eye'd Susan.
Talbot, H., Cambridge.
First line: All in the downs the fleet.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6699

Blow the candle in.
Talbot, H., Cambridge.
First line: You men and maids attention give and.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6699

Love and liver.
Talbot, H., Cambridge.
First line: My toggery I took out of pawn.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6699

Unhappy Jeremiah.
Talbot, H., Cambridge.
First line: I'd often heard a married life.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6699

The banks of the Blue Moselle.
Talbot, H., Cambridge.
First line: When the glow-worm gilds the eифin.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6700
Madden Ballads
Reel Listing

Death of Lord Nelson.
Talbot, H., Cambridge.
First line: Come all you gallant seamen that.
Reel: 10, Frame 6700

Dream of Napoleon.
Talbot, H., Cambridge.
First line: One night sad and languid I went to.
Reel: 10, Frame 6700

How, when, and where.
Talbot, H., Cambridge.
First line: Oh, tell me when and tell me where.
Reel: 10, Frame 6700

Young Edwin in the lowlands low.
Talbot, H., Cambridge.
First line: Come all you feeling lovers and.
Reel: 10, Frame 6700

Awake! on your hills.
Talbot, H., Cambridge.
First line: Awake! on your hills---on your.
Reel: 10, Frame 6701

The farmer's boy.
Talbot, H., Cambridge.
First line: The sun went down beyond yon hills.
Reel: 10, Frame 6701

The farmer's daughter, and the gay plough-boy.
Talbot, H., Cambridge.
First line: You constant lovers give attention.
Reel: 10, Frame 6701

The poor little fisherman's girl.
Talbot, H., Cambridge.
First line: It was down in the country a poor.
Reel: 10, Frame 6701

The streamlet.
Talbot, H., Cambridge.
First line: The streamlet that flowed round her.
Reel: 10, Frame 6701

The brave old oak.
Talbot, H., Cambridge.
First line: A song to the oak, the brave old oak.
Reel: 10, Frame 6702

The female smuggler.
Talbot, H., Cambridge.
First line: Come list awhile, and you soon shall.
Reel: 10, Frame 6702

The grand conversation of Napoleon.
Talbot, H., Cambridge.
First line: It was over that wild beaten track a.
Reel: 10, Frame 6702

Jonathan Brown.
Talbot, H., Cambridge.
First line: 'Twas down in a snug little country.
Reel: 10, Frame 6702

Flora the lily of the west.
Talbot, H., Cambridge.
First line: It's when I came to England some.
Reel: 10, Frame 6703

The frozen limb.
No Printer Statement.
First line: In a cold frosty night, as her father.
Reel: 10, Frame 6703

The goldfinch's nest.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Fair Philada long jolly Roger had.
Reel: 10, Frame 6703

She was such a nice young gal.
Talbot, H., Cambridge.
First line: Blow on ye winds and crack your.
Reel: 10, Frame 6703

After many roving years.
Talbot, H., Cambridge.
First line: After many roving years.
Reel: 10, Frame 6704

Jim Crow.
Talbot, H., Cambridge.
First line: I came from ole Kentucky.
Reel: 10, Frame 6704

The literary dustman.
Talbot, H., Cambridge.
First line: Some folks may boast of sense, egad!.
Reel: 10, Frame 6704

The soldier who died for his king.
Talbot, H., Cambridge.
First line: Dear maid of my soul! should I perish.
Reel: 10, Frame 6704

Captain Ross.
Talbot, H., Cambridge.
First line: No doubt you've read of Captain Ross.
Reel: 10, Frame 6705

Little town's boy.
Talbot, H., Cambridge.
First line: One cold winter's evening the stormy.
Reel: 10, Frame 6705

The London merchant.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Its of a rich merchant near London.
Reel: 10, Frame 6705

Mary of the Moor.
No Printer Statement.
First line: 'Twas one cold night when the wind.
Reel: 10, Frame 6705

The bugle horn.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Last night I dreamt of my true love.
Reel: 10, Frame 6706
Madden Ballads
Reel Listing

Missee Jim Crow.
Talbot, H., Cambridge.
First line: Oh! I'm de nigger Wenus.
Reel: 10, Frame 6706

Mr. Bone, and his mutton.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Now dont be jeering at what you're.
Reel: 10, Frame 6706

The soldier's tear,
Talbot, H., Cambridge.
First line: Upon the hill he turned to take a.
Reel: 10, Frame 6706

The fine old English gentleman.
Talbot, H., Cambridge.
First line: I'll sing you a good old song, made.
Reel: 10, Frame 6707

The light of other days.
Talbot, H., Cambridge.
First line: The light of other days is faded.
Reel: 10, Frame 6707

Mr. Ferguson it's all very fine, but you don't lodge here.
Talbot, H., Cambridge.
First line: Come high and low and rich and poor.
Reel: 10, Frame 6707

My native highland home.
Talbot, H., Cambridge.
First line: My highland home where tempests blow.
Reel: 10, Frame 6707

Phoebe the beauty of Dundee.
Talbot, H., Cambridge.
First line: In the lowlands of Scotland fair.
Reel: 10, Frame 6707

The mistletoe bough.
Talbot, H., Cambridge.
First line: The mistletoe hung in the castle.
Reel: 10, Frame 6708

The pirate's bride, or, good bye my love.
Talbot, H., Cambridge.
First line: Good bye my love, good bye, my bark.
Reel: 10, Frame 6708

Pretty Susan the pride of Kildare.
Talbot, H., Cambridge.
First line: When first from sea I landed, I had.
Reel: 10, Frame 6708

Steam! steam!.
Talbot, H., Cambridge.
First line: Upon my life, I do declare.
Reel: 10, Frame 6708

The gipsy prince.
Talbot, H., Cambridge.
First line: No more, no more, shall the mutes of.
Reel: 10, Frame 6709

I wonder where the money goes!.
Talbot, H., Cambridge.
First line: Of money worth I'm going to sing.
Reel: 10, Frame 6709

My pretty Jane.
Talbot, H., Cambridge.
First line: My pretty Jane! my pretty Jane!.
Reel: 10, Frame 6709

The rambling sailor.
Talbot, H., Cambridge.
First line: I am a sailor stout and bold, long.
Reel: 10, Frame 6709

The rose of Britain's isle.
Talbot, H., Cambridge.
First line: Attention give both high and low.
Reel: 10, Frame 6709

Banks of Allan Water.
No Printer Statement.
First line: On the banks of Allan Water.
Reel: 10, Frame 6710

Harry Bluff.
Talbot, H., Cambridge.
First line: Harry Bluff when a boy left his.
Reel: 10, Frame 6710

The parish priest.
Talbot, H., Cambridge.
First line: The priest of the parish will soon.
Reel: 10, Frame 6710

Sportsman's hall.
Talbot, H., Cambridge.
First line: I have a tenement to let.
Reel: 10, Frame 6710

They say I'm too little for any thing.
Talbot, H., Cambridge.
First line: From a child I've been subject to.
Reel: 10, Frame 6710

The female cabin boy.
Talbot, H., Cambridge.
First line: It is of a pretty female as you shall.
Reel: 10, Frame 6711

Little Mary the sailor's bride.
Talbot, H., Cambridge.
First line: As William and Mary stray'd by the.
Reel: 10, Frame 6711

The Swiss boy.
Talbot, H., Cambridge.
First line: Come arouse thee, arouse thee, my.
Reel: 10, Frame 6711

Undaunted Mary, on the banks of sweet Dundee.
Talbot, H., Cambridge.
First line: It is of a farmer's daughter so.
Reel: 10, Frame 6711
When fair Susan I left.
Talbot, H., Cambridge.
First line: When fair Susan I left with a heart.
Reel: 10, Frame 6711

The Canadian boat song.
Talbot, H., Cambridge.
First line: Faintly as tolls the evening chime.
Reel: 10, Frame 6712

The gallant sailor, and nobleman's daughter.
Talbot, H., Cambridge.
First line: Its of a sea captain that lived in.
Reel: 10, Frame 6712

Some love to roam.
Talbot, H., Cambridge.
First line: Some love to roam, o'er the dark sea.
Reel: 10, Frame 6712

Will Watch the bold smuggler.
Talbot, H., Cambridge.
First line: Twas one morn when the winds from.
Reel: 10, Frame 6712

A woman dear woman for me.
Talbot, H., Cambridge.
First line: Give attention both married and.
Reel: 10, Frame 6712

Alice Gray.
Talbot, H., Cambridge.
First line: She's all my fancy painted here.
Reel: 10, Frame 6713

Isle of beauty, fare thee well.
Talbot, H., Cambridge.
First line: Shades of evening close not o'er us.
Reel: 10, Frame 6713

The old miser.
Talbot, H., Cambridge.
First line: Tis of an old miser who in London did.
Reel: 10, Frame 6713

The sweet silver light bonny moon.
Talbot, H., Cambridge.
First line: As I went to my cot at the close of.
Reel: 10, Frame 6713

Young Edward the gallant hussar.
Talbot, H., Cambridge.
First line: A damsel possess'd of great beauty.
Reel: 10, Frame 6713

Young Napoleon or the bonny bunch of roses, o.
Talbot, H., Cambridge.
First line: By the dangers of the ocean.
Reel: 10, Frame 6713

A copy of verses composed on the horrid murder, at Stukely.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come all you wild and wicked youths.
Reel: 10, Frame 6714

The curly headed boy.
No Printer Statement.
First line: My father was farmer, and a farmer's.
Reel: 10, Frame 6714

Greenland whale fishery.
No Printer Statement.
First line: In eighteen hundred and twenty six.
Reel: 10, Frame 6714

The king and the west countryman.
No Printer Statement.
First line: There was an old chap in the west.
Reel: 10, Frame 6714

The decoy; or, sweet barne down braes.
No Printer Statement.
First line: As I was a walking one morning in.
Reel: 10, Frame 6715

Down in our village.
No Printer Statement.
First line: When first I was a shepherd's boy.
Reel: 10, Frame 6715

The king and the west countryman.
No Printer Statement.
First line: There was an old chap in the west.
Reel: 10, Frame 6715

The mermaid.
No Printer Statement.
First line: One Friday morning we set sail.
Reel: 10, Frame 6715

Helen the fair.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Fair Helen one morn from her cottage.
Reel: 10, Frame 6716

Jack of all trades.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Oh I am a drover I drive along the.
Reel: 10, Frame 6716

My native highland home.
No Printer Statement.
First line: My highland home, where tempests blow.
Reel: 10, Frame 6716

Susan my love.
No Printer Statement.
First line: O sweet are the flowers.
Reel: 10, Frame 6716

William the tar.
Cordeux, Northampton.
First line: One William was Norman, another was.
Reel: 10, Frame 6717

Battle of the Nile.
Dicey, Sutton & Smithson, Northampton.
First line: Arise! arise! Britannia's sons arise!.
A new song, called the smiling spring.
Dicey, Sutton & Smithson, Northampton.
First line: Come smiling spring, with gentle.
Reel: 10, Frame 6718

A song, composed for the west regiment of Northamptonshire.
Dicey, Sutton & Smithson, Northampton.
First line: Come all you loyal local lads, attend.
Reel: 10, Frame 6718

The recruiting officer.
Dicey & Smithson, Northampton.
First line: Ye sinners who willing are now to.
Reel: 10, Frame 6719

Another present for old John Bull.
Henson, 81 Bridge St., Northampton.
First line: Another prince has come to town.
Reel: 10, Frame 6720

Answer to the cavalier.
Henson, 81 Bridge St., Northampton.
First line: One fine summer's day.
Reel: 10, Frame 6720

I'm a flirt.
Henson, 81 Bridge St., Northampton.
First line: I'm a flirt, I'm a flirt, I'm a flirt.
Reel: 10, Frame 6720

Answer to Jeannot and Jeannette.
Henson, 81 Bridge St., Northampton.
First line: Cheer up, cheer up, my own Jeanette.
Reel: 10, Frame 6721

The bloom is on the rye.
Henson, 81 Bridge St., Northampton.
First line: My pretty Jane, my dearest Jane.
Reel: 10, Frame 6721

The convict's child.
Henson, 81 Bridge St., Northampton.
First line: The convict's ship lay near the.
Reel: 10, Frame 6721

Good news from home.
Henson, 81 Bridge St., Northampton.
First line: Good news from home good news for me.
Reel: 10, Frame 6721

The blooming lady.
Henson, 81 Bridge St., Northampton.
First line: It is of a blooming lady.
Reel: 10, Frame 6722

The cottager's daughter.
Henson, 81 Bridge St., Northampton.
First line: Down in the valley my father did.
Reel: 10, Frame 6722

The sailor's courtship.
Henson, 81 Bridge St., Northampton.
First line: A pretty young shepherdess was.
Reel: 10, Frame 6722

The cow.
Henson, 81 Bridge St., Northampton.
First line: Come children, listen to me now.
Reel: 10, Frame 6723

Crikey, oh, good gracious.
Henson, 81 Bridge St., Northampton.
First line: I courted Betty Giddy-gout.
Reel: 10, Frame 6723

From thee Eliza I must go.
Henson, 81 Bridge St., Northampton.
First line: Oh well can I remember now when but.
Reel: 10, Frame 6723

The croppy boy.
Henson, 81 Bridge St., Northampton.
First line: It was very early in the spring.
Reel: 10, Frame 6724

The cuckoo.
Henson, 81 Bridge St., Northampton.
First line: Hark! I hear the cuckoo singing.
Reel: 10, Frame 6724

Death of Lord Nelson.
Henson, 81 Bridge St., Northampton.
First line: Come all you gallant seamen that.
Reel: 10, Frame 6724

Why did my master sell me.
Henson, 81 Bridge St., Northampton.
First line: Oh, I have lost my Dinah.
Reel: 10, Frame 6724

A dialogue between Bob and Dan.
Henson, 81 Bridge St., Northampton.
First line: My name is Dan, you understand.
Reel: 10, Frame 6725

Discription of the bloomers.
Henson, 81 Bridge St., Northampton.
First line: Come all you pretty maidens of every.
Reel: 10, Frame 6725

Thou art gone from my gaze.
Henson, 81 Bridge St., Northampton.
First line: Thou are gone from my gaze.
Reel: 10, Frame 6725

Drinking is a foolish thing.
Henson, 81 Bridge St., Northampton.
First line: You drunkards I pray you attend.
Reel: 10, Frame 6726

The dying husbands farewell.
Henson, 81 Bridge St., Northampton.
First line: I think I hear a solemn cry.
Reel: 10, Frame 6726
Madden Ballads
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Deep in the forest dell.
Henson, 81 Bridge St., Northampton.
First line: Deep in the forest dell.
  **Reel: 10, Frame 6727**

Ever of thee.
Henson, 81 Bridge St., Northampton.
First line: Ever of thee I'm fondly dreaming.
  **Reel: 10, Frame 6727**

Farmers don't you cry!.
No Printer Statement.
First line: You Britons bold of each degree.
  **Reel: 10, Frame 6727**

The farmers downfall and the poor man's distress.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come all you English poor folks.
  **Reel: 10, Frame 6728**

The farmers lament.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come all you good people that live.
  **Reel: 10, Frame 6728**

Advance Britannia's sons.
Henson, 81 Bridge St., Northampton.
First line: Advance, Britannia's sons, advance!.
  **Reel: 10, Frame 6729**

Free and easy.
Henson, 81 Bridge St., Northampton.
First line: I'm the lad that is free and easy.
  **Reel: 10, Frame 6729**

Gallant female sailor.
Henson, 81 Bridge St., Northampton.
First line: Good people give attention and listen.
  **Reel: 10, Frame 6729**

Jolly mortals fill your glasses.
Henson, 81 Bridge St., Northampton.
First line: Jolly mortals, fill your glasses!.
  **Reel: 10, Frame 6729**

Grand conversation on brave Nelson.
Henson, 81 Bridge St., Northampton.
First line: As some heroes bold, I will unfold.
  **Reel: 10, Frame 6730**

The handsome wife.
No Printer Statement.
First line: My friends when I was twenty-one.
  **Reel: 10, Frame 6730**

Jolly nose.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Jolly nose, the bright rubies that.
  **Reel: 10, Frame 6730**

My switzer home.
Henson, 81 Bridge St., Northampton.
First line: Nay tempt me not! I would not roam.
  **Reel: 10, Frame 6730**

Her majesty's volunteers.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come all you brisk young fellows.
  **Reel: 10, Frame 6731**

Important disclosures in this neighbourhood.
No Printer Statement.
First line: The love and tenderness I have.
  **Reel: 10, Frame 6731**

I stood on the shore.
Henson, 81 Bridge St., Northampton.
First line: I stood on the shore mid the weeping.
  **Reel: 10, Frame 6732**

It's all serene.
Henson, 81 Bridge St., Northampton.
First line: I came from west a long way down.
  **Reel: 10, Frame 6732**

Johnny Golicher.
Henson, 81 Bridge St., Northampton.
First line: As I was walking through Newry one.
  **Reel: 10, Frame 6732**

The rover's bride.
Henson, 81 Bridge St., Northampton.
First line: One morn as fiercely blew the blast.
  **Reel: 10, Frame 6732**

I've been to Australia o!.
Henson, 81 Bridge St., Northampton.
First line: One time I was not pleased at home.
  **Reel: 10, Frame 6733**

The lazy club.
Henson, 81 Bridge St., Northampton.
First line: My wife is such a lazy turk.
  **Reel: 10, Frame 6733**

My blue eyed Ellen.
Henson, 81 Bridge St., Northampton.
First line: Farewell by blue eyed Ellen.
  **Reel: 10, Frame 6733**

The bridegroom to his bride.
Henson, 81 Bridge St., Northampton.
First line: From the home of thy father I took.
  **Reel: 10, Frame 6734**

The letter.
Henson, 81 Bridge St., Northampton.
First line: Dearest maid, I must leave thee.
  **Reel: 10, Frame 6734**

Lines by a reformed drunkard, writing for the benefit of his.
Henson, 81 Bridge St., Northampton.
First line: All you that have money and you that.
  **Reel: 10, Frame 6734**

There is a spot.
Henson, 81 Bridge St., Northampton.
First line: There is a spot on earth I love.
  **Reel: 10, Frame 6734**
Madden Ballads
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I've journeyed oft in slap-up vans.
Henson, 81 Bridge St., Northampton.
First line: I've journey'd oft in slap-up van.
Reel: 10, Frame 6735

The lovers parting.
Henson, 81 Bridge St., Northampton.
First line: Farewell my dearest Henry, since you.
Reel: 10, Frame 6735

The lovers parting.
Henson, 81 Bridge St., Northampton.
First line: Farewell my dearest Henry, since you.
Reel: 10, Frame 6735

The Welchmen's leer, or, St. David's day.
Henson, 81 Bridge St., Northampton.
First line: Pale winter with thy icy face.
Reel: 10, Frame 6735

The bridal ring.
No Printer Statement.
First line: I dreamt last night of our earlier.
Reel: 10, Frame 6736

A maiden's wants.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Oh, here I am a blooming maid who.
Reel: 10, Frame 6736

Napoleon is coming.
Henson, 81 Bridge St., Northampton.
First line: Napoleon is coming oh dear, oh dear!.
Reel: 10, Frame 6736

The new bloomer costume: or the ladies who wear the breeches.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Listen females all, no matter what.
Reel: 10, Frame 6737

A new song and dialogue on the opening of the ports.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come listen a while to my song.
Reel: 10, Frame 6737

Old Joe.
Henson, 81 Bridge St., Northampton.
First line: Old Joe sat at the garden gate.
Reel: 10, Frame 6738

Open the ports.
Henson, 81 Bridge St., Northampton.
First line: To list a while you can't refuse.
Reel: 10, Frame 6738

Walk chaw bone.
Henson, 81 Bridge St., Northampton.
First line: In Caroline were I was born.
Reel: 10, Frame 6738

Coventry fair.
No Printer Statement.
First line: You sons of Coventry come listen unto.
Reel: 10, Frame 6739

I'm going for a soldier, Jenny.
Henson, 81 Bridge St., Northampton.
First line: I'm going for a soldier, Jenny.
Reel: 10, Frame 6739

Peeping Tom, of Coventry.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come all you lads and lasses gay.
Reel: 10, Frame 6739

Phoebe Morel the slave.
Henson, 81 Bridge St., Northampton.
First line: This ballad is founded on facts.
Reel: 10, Frame 6739

Jolly mortals fill your glasses.
Henson, 81 Bridge St., Northampton.
First line: Jolly mortals fill your glasses!.
Reel: 10, Frame 6740

The poor labourers.
Henson, 81 Bridge St., Northampton.
First line: You sons of old England, now list to.
Reel: 10, Frame 6740

Pop goes the weasel!.
Henson, 81 Bridge St., Northampton.
First line: Now all the girls are going mad.
Reel: 10, Frame 6740

Gaily the troubadour touched his guitar.
Henson, 81 Bridge St., Northampton.
First line: Gaily the troubadour touch'd his.
Reel: 10, Frame 6741

Pop him into limbo.
Henson, 81 Bridge St., Northampton.
First line: Our queen woke up the other night.
Reel: 10, Frame 6741

The Rochester lass.
Henson, 81 Bridge St., Northampton.
First line: In Rochester City a young damsel.
Reel: 10, Frame 6741

The new times.
Henson, 81 Bridge St., Northampton.
First line: Yes lads and lasses give ear to my.
Reel: 10, Frame 6742

The rose of Allandale.
Henson, 81 Bridge St., Northampton.
First line: The morn was fair, the skies were.
Reel: 10, Frame 6742

The rover.
Henson, 81 Bridge St., Northampton.
First line: I am a rover it is well known.
Reel: 10, Frame 6742

Sally dear.
Henson, 81 Bridge St., Northampton.
First line: One evening in the month of June.
Reel: 10, Frame 6742
Madden Ballads
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The ship on fire.
Henson, 81 Bridge St., Northampton.
First line: the storm o'er the ocean flew.
Reel: 10, Frame 6743

Sketch of roguery.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come all you people in this place.
Reel: 10, Frame 6743

The cot where I was born.
Henson, 81 Bridge St., Northampton.
First line: I've roam'd beneath a foreign sky.
Reel: 10, Frame 6744

The farmer's son.
Henson, 81 Bridge St., Northampton.
First line: Good people give attention while.
Reel: 10, Frame 6744

The soldier's wife.
Henson, 81 Bridge St., Northampton.
First line: 'Twas night, the loving mother sat.
Reel: 10, Frame 6744

State of the times.
Henson, 81 Bridge St., Northampton.
First line: Victoria she's got a daughter, and.
Reel: 10, Frame 6744

Remember love, remember.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Twas ten o'clock one moonlight night.
Reel: 10, Frame 6745

Uncle Ned's ghost.
No Printer Statement.
First line: You have heard of a nigger they.
Reel: 10, Frame 6745

Uncle Ned's visit to the exhibition.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come all you buxom swells.
Reel: 10, Frame 6745

Cruiskeen lawn.
Henson, 81 Bridge St., Northampton.
First line: Let the farmer praise his ground as.
Reel: 10, Frame 6746

Lovely night.
Henson, 81 Bridge St., Northampton.
First line: Lovely night! lovely night!.
Reel: 10, Frame 6746

Uncle Tom's cabin.
Henson, 81 Bridge St., Northampton.
First line: I'm thinking of poor Uncle Tom.
Reel: 10, Frame 6746

Upon those mountains high.
Henson, 81 Bridge St., Northampton.
First line: One evening as I rambled.
Reel: 10, Frame 6746

The bridal ring.
Henson, 81 Bridge St., Northampton.
First line: I dreampt last night of our earlier.
Reel: 10, Frame 6747

Then you'll remember me.
Henson, 81 Bridge St., Northampton.
First line: When other lips and other hearts.
Reel: 10, Frame 6747

Welcome home our gallant soldiers.
Henson, 81 Bridge St., Northampton.
First line: Cheer up, cheer up, britannia sons.
Reel: 10, Frame 6749

The woman that conquered a man.
Henson, 81 Bridge St., Northampton.
First line: You married as well as single.
Reel: 10, Frame 6749

What do people marry for?.
Henson, 81 Bridge St., Northampton.
First line: What a world this is upon my life.
Reel: 10, Frame 6750

The ship on fire.
Henson, 81 Bridge St., Northampton.
First line: the storm o'er the ocean flew.
Reel: 10, Frame 6743
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The young Cavalier.
Henson, 81 Bridge St., Northampton.
First line: 'Twas a beautiful night.
Reel: 10, Frame 6750

Cottage in the grove.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Now want on gales perfumes the glade.
Reel: 10, Frame 6751

What will you do, love?.
Henson, 81 Bridge St., Northampton.
First line: What will you, love, when I am going.
Reel: 10, Frame 6751

William and Mary Anne.
Henson, 81 Bridge St., Northampton.
First line: Upon the beach two lovers strayed.
Reel: 10, Frame 6751

Young women's dreams.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come all you pretty maidens from the.
Reel: 10, Frame 6751

Haste to the poll.
Weaver, R., Chronicle Office, Northampton.
First line: Come, brother electors! let's haste.
Reel: 10, Frame 6752

The shouts of triumph raised in honour of, and
presented to.
Inns, S., Towcester.
First line: Huzza! huzza! united soldiers.
Reel: 10, Frame 6753

The loyal tar.
Inns, S., Towcester.
First line: Rouse, rouse, Britian rouse, and with.
Reel: 10, Frame 6754

The victorious sailor, to the memory of Admiral Lord
Nelson.
Inns, S., Towcester.
First line: Come, arouse brother tars, to new.
Reel: 10, Frame 6754

The loyal tar, to the memory of the Right Honourable
William.
Inns, S., Towcester.
First line: Rouse, rouse, Britons rouse, and with.
Reel: 10, Frame 6755

The victorious sailor, to the memory of Admiral Lord
Nelson.
Inns, S., Towcester.
First line: Come rouse brother tars, to new.
Reel: 10, Frame 6755

Northamptonshire lent assizes, 1874. Full, true, and.
Inns, S., Towcester.
First line: The Sunday night, the 30th of last.
Reel: 10, Frame 6756

Election rhymes.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come, pin the blue riband in front of.
Reel: 10, Frame 6757

A new song.
Shaw, Maidenhead St., Hertford.
First line: Come now you generous voters all come.
Reel: 10, Frame 6757

Adventures of little Mike.
Sleath, J., Stoney Stratford.
First line: Little Mike he was born about six in.
Reel: 10, Frame 6758

Birmingham improving daily.
No Printer Statement.
First line: I'll sing, I'll sing awhile, attend.
Reel: 10, Frame 6758

My heart and lute.
Sleath, J., Stoney Stratford.
First line: I give thee all, I can no more.
Reel: 10, Frame 6758

The joys of an Englishman's life.
Sleath, J., Stoney Stratford.
First line: Many assert, but I ne'er heed 'em.
Reel: 10, Frame 6759

The may pole.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come lasses and lads get leave of.
Reel: 10, Frame 6759

The southern breezes.
Sleath, J., Stoney Stratford.
First line: When the southern breezes play.
Reel: 10, Frame 6759

Cottage near a wood.
Sleath, J., Stoney Stratford.
First line: In a cottage near a wood.
Reel: 10, Frame 6760

Ned and his ass.
Sleath, J., Stoney Stratford.
First line: Ned Numps with contentment was blest.
Reel: 10, Frame 6760

The unlucky fellow.
Sleath, J., Stoney Stratford.
First line: Is there any one here that's got a.
Reel: 10, Frame 6760

Birmingham improving daily.
No Printer Statement.
First line: I'll sing, I'll sing awhile, attend.
Reel: 10, Frame 6761

A man that is married.
No Printer Statement.
First line: When man first appears at maturity's.
Reel: 10, Frame 6761
The Miller's ditty.
Sleath, J., Stoney Stratford.
First line: Oh, the mill, oh, the mill went.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6761

Cup of nectar a duet.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Cup of nectar--rosy nectar.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6762

I couldn't think of such a thing.
No Printer Statement.
First line: A little time ago my Aunt Grizzle.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6762

I'll remember thee.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Ah! forget thee, no my love.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6762

The light bark.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Off! said the stranger, Off! Off!.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6762

Madam sneak.
Sleath, J., Stoney Stratford.
First line: 'Twas on a frosty night as Madam.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6762

Maid of Athens.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Maid of Athens, ere we part.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6762

Behold how brightly breaks the morn.
Sleath, J., Stoney Stratford.
First line: Behold, how brightly breaks the.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6763

The squire and thresher.
Sleath, J., Stoney Stratford.
First line: A nobleman lived in a village of.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6763

Briton's glory.
Cheney, Banbury.
First line: Come all you true Britons, I would.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6764

Female tar.
Rusher, J. G., Danbury.
First line: Come all you blooming damsels that.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6764

The double dealer.
Le Bailey, Oxford.
First line: Strange times are come when stones.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6765

Dumble dum deary.
Oxford.
First line: Last new years morn, as I've heard.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6765

Follow the drum.
Oxford.
First line: Twas in the merry month of May.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6765

The mountain maid.
No Printer Statement.
First line: The mountain maid from her bower has.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6765

The green willow.
Kyng, W., St. Clements, Oxford.
First line: Young men are false, and they are so.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6766

The humours of the fair.
King, W., St. Clements and at St. Cater le Bailey., Oxford.
First line: Ye lads and lasses every where.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6766

The true lovers, or the King's commands must be obeyed.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Abroad as I was walking alone.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6766

The village boy.
King, W., St. Clements and at St. Cater le Bailey., Oxford.
First line: Saw you a village youth pass by.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6766

King William and reform for ever.
King, W., St. Clements and at St. Cater le Bailey., Oxford.
First line: Independence, the pride of all.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6767

Leicester chambermaid.
King, W., St. Clements and at St. Cater le Bailey., Oxford.
First line: Its of a brisk young butcher, as I.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6767

A new song on the disagreeable confusion which took place on.
King, W., St. Clements and at St. Cater le Bailey., Oxford.
First line: 'Twas on the 6th of September, that.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6767

Meet me by moonlight.
King, W., St. Clements and at St. Cater le Bailey., Oxford.
First line: Meet me by moonlight alone.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6768

Poor Caroline of Edinburgh town.
Oxford.
First line: Come all young men and maidens attend.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6768
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Poor Caroline of Edinburgh town.
Oxford.
First line: Come all young men and maidens attend.
Reel: 10, Frame 6678

The soldier's tear.
King, W., St. Clements, Near the Turnpike, Oxford.
First line: Upon the hill he 'urn'd.
Reel: 10, Frame 6678

Swiss boy.
King, W., St. Clements Near the Turnpike, Oxford.
First line: Come arouse thee, arouse thee, my gay.
Reel: 10, Frame 6678

Bonny moon.
King, W., St. Clements, Oxford.
First line: As I went to my cot at the close of.
Reel: 10, Frame 6669

The poor fisherman's boy.
King, W., St. Clements, Oxford.
First line: It was down in the lowlands a poor.
Reel: 10, Frame 6669

The poor little fisherman's girl.
King, W., St. Clements, Oxford.
First line: Twas down in the country a poor girl.
Reel: 10, Frame 6669

Rise gentle moon.
King, W., St. Clements, Oxford.
First line: Day has gone down o'er the.
Reel: 10, Frame 6669

The Earthenware Girl.
King, W., opposite the New Rd., St. Peter's le Bailey.
First line: Near Stefford town, a shady cot.
Reel: 10, Frame 6670

The merchant's daughter, and constant farmer's son.
King, W., St. Clements, Oxford.
First line: Its of a merchant's daughter, in.
Reel: 10, Frame 6670

The rambling sailor.
King, W., St. Clements, Oxford.
First line: I am a sailor stout and bold; long.
Reel: 10, Frame 6670

Rose of England.
No Printer Statement.
First line: As I walk'd out one morning clear.
Reel: 10, Frame 6670

Those evening bells.
King, W., St. Clements, Oxford.
First line: Those evening bells, those evening.
Reel: 10, Frame 6670

Isle of beauty fare thee well.
King, W., St. Clements, Oxford.
First line: Shades of evening close not o'er us.
Reel: 10, Frame 6671

Sandy and Jessy.
King, W., St. Peters le Bailey, Oxford.
First line: The moon shed her rays on the top.
Reel: 10, Frame 6671

The smuggler's bride.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Attention give and a tale I'll tell.
Reel: 10, Frame 6671

Tom Starboard.
King, W., St. Clements Near the Turnpike, Oxford.
First line: Tom Starboard was a lover true.
Reel: 10, Frame 6672

Undaunted Mary, or the banks of sweet Dundee.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Its of a farmer's daughter, so.
Reel: 10, Frame 6672

What a bad hat.
King, W., St. Clements Near the Turnpike, Oxford.
First line: I'm a country clown come up from the.
Reel: 10, Frame 6672

Inniskillen dragoon.
King, W., St. Clements Near the Turnpike, Oxford.
First line: A beautiful damsel of fame and.
Reel: 10, Frame 6673

Meet me by moonlight.
King, W., St. Clements, Oxford.
First line: Meet me by the moonlight alone.
Reel: 10, Frame 6673

What man would be without a woman?.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Tho' much is said and sung about a.
Reel: 10, Frame 6673

Young Edwin in the lowlands.
King, W., St. Clements, Oxford.
First line: Come all you wild young people and.
Reel: 10, Frame 6674

Burton ale.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Of all the belles who Christ church.
Reel: 10, Frame 6674

The open sea.
King, W., Oxford.
First line: The sea, the sea, the open sea.
Reel: 10, Frame 6674

The young sailor bold.
No Printer Statement.
First line: It is of a nobleman's daughter.
Reel: 10, Frame 6674

A lover's regret.
No Printer Statement.
First line: I loved once a fair maid, now no.
Reel: 10, Frame 6675

719
Naval victories.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Why I'm singing of French, Dutch and.
  Reel: 10, Frame 6775

Richard & Betty Hunt's courtship or the gossiping of
a.
King, W., St. Clements and at St. Cater le Bailey.,
Oxford.
First line: They call me smacking Bobby.
  Reel: 10, Frame 6775

Blue Eyed Many.
King, W., opposite the New Rd., St. Peter's le Bailey.
First line: As I walked out one morning.
  Reel: 10, Frame 6776

Bonny moon.
No Printer Statement.
First line: As I went to my cot at the close of.
  Reel: 10, Frame 6776

The Broken Pitcher.
No Printer Statement.
First line: O where are you going so fast.
  Reel: 10, Frame 6776

Buy a boom.
King, W., opposite of the New Rd., St. Peter's le
Bailey.
First line: From Teachland I came, with light.
  Reel: 10, Frame 6776

The Cabin Boy.
No Printer Statement.
First line: The sea look'd rough, the sky look'd.
  Reel: 10, Frame 6776

Country Fashions.
King, W., opposite the New Rd., St. Peter's le Bailey.
First line: My father died the other day.
  Reel: 10, Frame 6776

The Early Horn.
King, W., opposite the New Rd., St. Peter's le Bailey.
First line: With early horn.
  Reel: 10, Frame 6776

Fair Ellen.
King, W., opposite the New Rd., St. Peter's le Bailey.
First line: Fair Ellen, like lily gnew.
  Reel: 10, Frame 6776

The Farmer's Boy.
No Printer Statement.
First line: The sun went down beyond yon hills.
  Reel: 10, Frame 6776

The flowing bowl.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come, landlord, fill a flowing bowl.
  Reel: 10, Frame 6776

I'd Be A Butterfly.
No Printer Statement.
First line: I'd be a butterfly, born in a bower.
  Reel: 10, Frame 6776

I've been roaming.
No Printer Statement.
First line: I've been roaming, I've been roaming.
  Reel: 10, Frame 6776

Judy Callaghan.
No Printer Statement.
First line: 'Twas on a windy night.
  Reel: 10, Frame 6776

The King, God Bless Him.
King, W., opposite the New Rd., St. Peter's le Bailey.
First line: A bumper of Burgandy, fill, fill.
  Reel: 10, Frame 6776

Lilies of the Valley.
King, W., opposite the New Rd., St. Peter's le Bailey.
First line: O'n barren hills, and flowery dales.
  Reel: 10, Frame 6776

The Oxford Scholar.
King, W., opposite the New Rd., St. Peter's le Bailey.
First line: When first this world I did begin.
  Reel: 10, Frame 6776

The Oxford selection of new and popular songs.
King, W., St. Clements St. Peter's le Bailey, Oxford.
First line: Arthur is a coachman rare.
  Reel: 10, Frame 6776

The royal songster.
King, W., St. Clements, St. Peters-le-Bailey, Oxford.
First line: When I was unmarried, abroad I did.
  Reel: 10, Frame 6776

The Soldier's Alphabet.
No Printer Statement.
First line: A stands for Attention, the first.
  Reel: 10, Frame 6776

The Swiss Boy.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come arouse thee, arouse thee.
  Reel: 10, Frame 6776

The Swiss Girl.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come awake thee, awake thee.
  Reel: 10, Frame 6776

The Village Parson.
No Printer Statement.
First line: A village pastor, whose fat sheep.
  Reel: 10, Frame 6776

Lovely Joan.
Willmer, W., Abingdon.
First line: A story to you I will relate.
  Reel: 10, Frame 6777
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Song.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Electors of Reading, attend.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6778

The montem ode.
Knight & Son, Windsor.
First line: I, Herbertus Stockhore, who have.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6779

Windsor election.
No Printer Statement.
First line: What a wonderful thing 's an.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6780

The Irish boy.
No Printer Statement.
First line: When first I was courted by a bonny.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6781

The navigator's new victory: or the tailors done over.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Ye sportsmen of Chester I'd have you.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6781

A new song in praise of statesman.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Ye sportsmen true, I pray attend.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6781

The pilgrim.
No Printer Statement.
First line: In penance for past folly.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6781

Banks of Ayr.
Barlow, Knutsford.
First line: The gloomy night is gathering fast.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6782

Treading mill.
Barlow, Knutsford.
First line: O what's to do at Knutsford Gaol.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6782

The king and the west countryman.
Mason, Belper.
First line: There was an old chap in the west.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6783

London is the devil.
No Printer Statement.
First line: When I left the cot of my dad.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6783

The maid of Bourdeaux.
Mason, Belper.
First line: Stay, stay, Philomela! thy warbling.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6783

O good ale thou art my darling!!.
Mason, Belper.
First line: The landlord he looks very big.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6783

The lass that loves a sailor.
Mason, Belper.
First line: The moon on the ocean was dimm'd by.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6784

The tarry trousers.
Mason, Belper.
First line: As I walked one May summer's morning.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6784

An address to the British reformers.
Ford, J., Chesterfield.
First line: Ye bold reforming Britons of high and.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6785

Blow the candle in.
Ford, J., Irongate, Chesterfield.
First line: You men and maids attention give and.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6785

Fill the goblet again.
Ford, J., Chesterfield.
First line: Fill the goblet again, for I never.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6785

Joe of the bell.
Ford, J., Irongate & New Square, Chesterfield.
First line: Around the face of blue-eyed Sue.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6785

Lowland Willy.
Ford, J., Irongate, Chesterfield.
First line: It was o'er the downs at early day.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6785

The blue bonnets.
Ford, J., Chesterfield.
First line: March! march! Ettrick and Tiviotdale.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6786

Chapter of cheats, or the roguery of every trade.
Ford, J., Irongate, Chesterfield.
First line: Attend you blades of London, and.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6786

The merry Swiss boy.
Ford, J., Irongate, Chesterfield.
First line: Come arouse thee, arouse thee, my.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6786

The sun that lights the roses.
Ford, J., Irongate, Chesterfield.
First line: Though dimple cheeks may give the.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6786

The comforts of man.
Ford, J., Irongate, Chesterfield.
First line: When I wur young, many troubles I.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6787

A copy of verses, on the life and death of a most cruel and.
Ford, J., Irongate, Chesterfield.
First line: In this county as we've been told.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6787
Madden Ballads
Reel Listing

Warrior's return.
Ford, J., Irongate, Chesterfield.
First line: Take the helm from my aching brow.
Reel: 10, Frame 6787

The cruel sea captain, and Nancy of Yarmouth.
Ford, J., Irongate, Chesterfield.
First line: It is of a sea captain in Yarmouth.
Reel: 10, Frame 6788

Death of Parker.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Ye gods above protect the widow.
Reel: 10, Frame 6788

Listen dear Fanny.
Ford, J., Irongate, Chesterfield.
First line: Listen, dear Fanny--oh! listen to me.
Reel: 10, Frame 6788

Young sailor bold.
No Printer Statement.
First line: It is of a nobleman's daughter.
Reel: 10, Frame 6788

Blue ey'd stranger.
Ford, J., Irongate, Chesterfield.
First line: One night the north wind did blow.
Reel: 10, Frame 6789

By thy sweet silver light Bonny Moon.
Ford, J., Irongate, Chesterfield.
First line: As I went to my cot at the close of.
Reel: 10, Frame 6789

Fair Betsy of Deptford, and her young sailor bold.
Ford, J., Irongate, Chesterfield.
First line: Come all you pretty fair maids of.
Reel: 10, Frame 6789

Fair Phoebe and her dark eyed sailor.
Ford, J., Irongate, Chesterfield.
First line: It's of a comely young lady fair.
Reel: 10, Frame 6789

Farmer's daughter and the gay ploughboy.
Ford, J., Irongate, Chesterfield.
First line: You constant lovers give attention.
Reel: 10, Frame 6790

Fisherman's boat.
Ford, J., Irongate, Chesterfield.
First line: One day for recreation, as I left.
Reel: 10, Frame 6790

Sailor's adieu!.
Ford, J., Irongate, Chesterfield.
First line: The topsails shiver in the wind.
Reel: 10, Frame 6790

The woodland maid.
Ford, J., Irongate, Chesterfield.
First line: The woodland maid, my beauteous.
Reel: 10, Frame 6790

The golden mine.
Ford, J., Irongate, Chesterfield.
First line: You maidens pretty in town and city.
Reel: 10, Frame 6791

In my cottage near a wood.
Ford, J., Irongate, Chesterfield.
First line: In my cottage near a wood.
Reel: 10, Frame 6791

Mr. Walker, the two penny postman.
Ford, J., Irongate, Chesterfield.
First line: Very near the west end, tho' I must.
Reel: 10, Frame 6791

The Robin's petition.
Ford, J., Irongate, Chesterfield.
First line: When the leaves had deserted the.
Reel: 10, Frame 6791

Answer to the freemason's hymn.
Ford, J., Irongate, Chesterfield.
First line: When moses numbered all his men.
Reel: 10, Frame 6792

The bay of Biscay o!.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Loud rear'd the dreadful thunder!.
Reel: 10, Frame 6792

The king's commands must be obeyed; or, the true lovers.
Ford, J., Irongate, Chesterfield.
First line: Abroad as I was walking alone.
Reel: 10, Frame 6792

Little Mary, the sailor's bride.
Ford, J., Chesterfield.
First line: As William and Mary stray'd by the.
Reel: 10, Frame 6792

Beauty's Queen.
Ford, J., Chesterfield.
First line: Where joy & pleasure held their.
Reel: 10, Frame 6793

The man that is married.
Ford, J., Irongate & New Square, Chesterfield.
First line: When man first appears in maturity's.
Reel: 10, Frame 6793

O merry row the bonnie bark.
Ford, J., Chesterfield.
First line: O merry row, o merry row.
Reel: 10, Frame 6793

Oh, no! we never mention her.
Ford, J., Irongate, Chesterfield.
First line: Oh, no! we never mention her.
Reel: 10, Frame 6793

Screw ball.
Ford, J., Irongate, Chesterfield.
First line: Come gentlemen sportsmen I pray.
Reel: 10, Frame 6793
The watchman.
Ford, J., Irongate & New Square, Chesterfield.
First line: Good night, good night, my dearest.
Reel: 10, Frame 6793

What's a house without a woman?.
Ford, J., Irongate & New Square, Chesterfield.
First line: What's a house without a woman.
Reel: 10, Frame 6793

The land.
Ford, J., Irongate, Chesterfield.
First line: O, who would be bound to the barren.
Reel: 10, Frame 6794

The painful plough.
Ford, J., Irongate, Chesterfield.
First line: Come all you jolly ploughmen, of.
Reel: 10, Frame 6794

The plains of Waterloo.
Ford, J., Irongate, Chesterfield.
First line: The Ancient sons of glory.
Reel: 10, Frame 6794

Answer to the "Inniskillen Dragoon.".
First line:.
Reel: 10, Frame 6795

The fox chase.
Ford, J., Irongate, Chesterfield.
First line: The sun had just peep'd his head over.
Reel: 10, Frame 6795

Poor fisherman's girl.
Ford, J., Irongate, Chesterfield.
First line: It was down in the country a poor.
Reel: 10, Frame 6795

Poor little Mary Ann, or the smuggler's bride.
Ford, J., Irongate, Chesterfield.
First line: As I was a walking one cold frosty.
Reel: 10, Frame 6795

Away! away! to the spotted cow.
Ford, J., New Square, Chesterfield.
First line: Away, away, to the spotted cow.
Reel: 10, Frame 6796

The bride.
Ford, J., Irongate, Chesterfield.
First line: Oh, take her and be faithful still.
Reel: 10, Frame 6796

The Robin's Petition.
Ford, T., Irongate, Chesterfield.
First line: When the leaves had deserted.
Reel: 10, Frame 6796

The Rotherham statutes.
Ford, J., Irongate, Chesterfield.
First line: Sam Firth to Rotherham Statutes went.
Reel: 10, Frame 6796

Young love.
Ford, J., New Square, Chesterfield.
First line: 'Tis said young love seeks myrtle.
Reel: 10, Frame 6796

A flaxen headed plough boy.
Ford, J., Irongate, Chesterfield.
First line: A flaxen headed cow boy.
Reel: 10, Frame 6797

Lucky farmers boy.
Ford, J., Irongate, Chesterfield.
First line: The sun had set behind the hill.
Reel: 10, Frame 6797

Smile again my bonnie lassie.
Ford, J., Irongate, Chesterfield.
First line: Smile again, my bonnie lassie.
Reel: 10, Frame 6797

Smuggler's boy.
Ford, J., Irongate, Chesterfield.
First line: One cloudy cold morning as abroad I.
Reel: 10, Frame 6797

Ellen May.
Ford, J., Irongate, Chesterfield.
First line: Than the roses in the bower.
Reel: 10, Frame 6798

Frolicsome farmer.
Ford, J., Irongate, Chesterfield.
First line: 'Tis of a brisk young farmer, in.
Reel: 10, Frame 6798

The transport.
Ford, J., Irongate, Chesterfield.
First line: Come all young men of learning, a.
Reel: 10, Frame 6798

Undaunted female.
Ford, J., Irongate, Chesterfield.
First line: It is of a fair damsel in London did.
Reel: 10, Frame 6798

England Europe's glory.
Ford, J., Irongate, Chesterfield.
First line: There is a land amid the waves.
Reel: 10, Frame 6799

Meet me by moonlight.
Ford, J., Irongate, Chesterfield.
First line: Meet me by moonlight alone.
Reel: 10, Frame 6799

Nelson's glorious victory at Trafalgar.
Ford, J., Irongate, Chesterfield.
First line: Arise, arise brave Britons.
Reel: 10, Frame 6799

Van Dieman's land.
Ford, J., Irongate, Chesterfield.
First line: Come all you gallant poachers that.
Reel: 10, Frame 6799
Madden Ballads
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Water wagtail.
Ford, J., Irongate, Chesterfield.
First line: On the walls that guard my prison.
Reel: 10, Frame 6799

The white slave; or, the factory girl's last day.
Ford, J., Irongate, Chesterfield.
First line: 'Twas on a winter's morning.
Reel: 10, Frame 6800

Young Bill, the female sailor.
Ford, J., Irongate, Chesterfield.
First line: Come all young people far and near.
Reel: 10, Frame 6800

Holly twig.
No Printer Statement.
First line: When I was a batchelor fine and brave.
Reel: 10, Frame 6801

The ram of Derby.
No Printer Statement.
First line: As I was a going to derby, upon one.
Reel: 10, Frame 6801

All is well.
Ordoyno, W., Nottingham.
First line: What is that steals upon my frame.
Reel: 10, Frame 6802

All the worlds in Paris.
Ordoyno, W., Nottingham.
First line: Now's the time to change the clime.
Reel: 10, Frame 6802

Hal the woodman.
Ordoyno, W., Nottingham.
First line: Stay traveller and tarry here to.
Reel: 10, Frame 6802

Judgment day.
Ordoyno, W., Nottingham.
First line: The judgment day is drawing nigh.
Reel: 10, Frame 6802

Baron Bombigg.
Ordoyno, W., Nottingham.
First line: In Holland there lived a mighty.
Reel: 10, Frame 6803

Betsy of Dundee.
Ordoyno, W., Nottingham.
First line: You sailors of this nation pray you.
Reel: 10, Frame 6803

The bridal ring.
Ordoyno, W., Nottingham.
First line: I dreamed last night of our earlier.
Reel: 10, Frame 6803

Daughter of Israel.
Ordoyno, W., Nottingham.
First line: A daughter of Israel sat by a stream.
Reel: 10, Frame 6803

Harry Bluff.
Ordoyno, W., Crop St., Mount East, Nottingham.
First line: Harry Bluff when a boy left his.
Reel: 10, Frame 6803

Blow the candle in.
Ordoyno, W., Crop St., Mount East, Nottingham.
First line: You men and maids attention give, and.
Reel: 10, Frame 6804

Blow the candle out.
Ordoyno, Nottingham.
First line: Its of a young 'prentice who went to.
Reel: 10, Frame 6804

The deep, deep sea.
Ordoyno, W., Nottingham.
First line: Oh come with me my love.
Reel: 10, Frame 6804

Helmet on his brow.
Ordoyno, Nottingham.
First line: With a helmet on his brow.
Reel: 10, Frame 6804

The builders' address.
Ordoyno, W., Crop St., Mount East, Nottingham.
First line: We have not forgot the time as yet.
Reel: 10, Frame 6805

By thy sweet silver light Bonny Moon.
Ordoyno, Nottingham.
First line: As I went to my cot at the close of.
Reel: 10, Frame 6805

The fisherman's girl.
Ordoyno, W., Crop St., Mount East, Nottingham.
First line: It was down in the country a poor.
Reel: 10, Frame 6805

Four and ninepenny tile.
Ordoyno, Nottingham.
First line: List my friends all around.
Reel: 10, Frame 6805

Christ's invitation to sinners.
Ordoyno, Nottingham.
First line: Come all ye vile sinners.
Reel: 10, Frame 6806

The chummy's wedding.
Ordoyno, Nottingham.
First line: If you listen to me, I'll sing of a.
Reel: 10, Frame 6806

The revivalist.
Ordoyno, Nottingham.
First line: Our souls by love together knit.
Reel: 10, Frame 6806

Conversation of the rose, shamrock and thistle.
Ordoyno, Nottingham.
First line: Down by a crystal fountain.
Reel: 10, Frame 6807
Madden Ballads
Reel Listing

Does your mother know you're out?.
Ordoyno, Nottingham.
First line: Oh, what a place by Lunnon town.
Reel: 10, Frame 6807

Young Napoleon or the bunch of roses.
Ordoyno, Nottingham.
First line: By the dangers of the ocean.
Reel: 10, Frame 6807

Dolly Dobbs.
Ordoyno, Nottingham.
First line: Oh what a cruel thing is love, and.
Reel: 10, Frame 6808

Flora the lilly of the west.
Ordoyno, Nottingham.
First line: O when I came to England, some.
Reel: 10, Frame 6808

Isle of beauty.
Ordoyno, Nottingham.
First line: Shades of evening close not o'er us.
Reel: 10, Frame 6808

The pride of our valley.
Ordoyno, Nottingham.
First line: 'Tis the pride of our valley.
Reel: 10, Frame 6808

The watchman.
Ordoyno, Nottingham.
First line: Good night, good night, my dearest.
Reel: 10, Frame 6808

Going out shooting.
Ordoyno, W., Nottingham.
First line: Some friends of mine for mirth and.
Reel: 10, Frame 6809

Jim Crow.
Ordoyno, Nottingham.
First line: I came from ole Kentucky.
Reel: 10, Frame 6809

Jim Crow's trip to a meeting in New York.
Ordoyno, Nottingham.
First line: In New York I went to a nigger.
Reel: 10, Frame 6809

Artichokes and cauliflowers.
Ordoyno, Nottingham.
First line: An old woman lived at Rumford.
Reel: 10, Frame 6810

Joe of the bell.
Ordoyno, W., Nottingham.
First line: Around the face of blue-eyed Sue.
Reel: 10, Frame 6810

John Bull and the taxes.
Ordoyno, Nottingham.
First line: Here is lines about the times.
Reel: 10, Frame 6810

The joys of an Englishman's life.
Ordoyno, W., Nottingham.
First line: Many assert, but I ne'er heed 'em.
Reel: 10, Frame 6811

The lark and her nestlings.
Ordoyno, Nottingham.
First line: As a lark fed her nestlings one day.
Reel: 10, Frame 6811

March to the battle field.
Ordoyno, Nottingham.
First line: March to the battle field.
Reel: 10, Frame 6811

My village fair.
Ordoyno, Nottingham.
First line: To my village fair no lass can.
Reel: 10, Frame 6811

Mr. Furguson and Queen Victoria.
Ordoyno, Nottingham.
First line: Come all you Britons high and low.
Reel: 10, Frame 6812

The orphans.
Ordoyno, Newton Street, Nottingham.
First line: My chase the village inn did gain.
Reel: 10, Frame 6812

Old Adam was a gentleman.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Old Adam was the first man form'd.
Reel: 10, Frame 6813

Ould Irish gentlemen.
No Printer Statement.
First line: I'll sing you a decent song, that was.
Reel: 10, Frame 6813

Poor Irish stranger.
No Printer Statement.
First line: O pity the fate of a poor Irish.
Reel: 10, Frame 6813

Unhappy Jeremiah.
No Printer Statement.
First line: I'm often heard a married life.
Reel: 10, Frame 6813

Foggy dew.
Ordoyno, Nottingham.
First line: What shepherd was like me so blest.
Reel: 10, Frame 6814

The old English gentleman.
Ordoyno, Nottingham.
First line: I'll sing you a good old song, made.
Reel: 10, Frame 6814

Pretty Susan the pride of Kildare.
Ordoyno, Nottingham.
First line: When first from sea I landed, I had a.
Reel: 10, Frame 6814
The return of the admiral.
Ordoyno, Nottingham.
First line: How gallantly and merrily we ride.

Reel: 10, Frame 6814

The rose of Allandale.
Ordoyno, Nottingham.
First line: The morn was fair, the skies were.

Reel: 10, Frame 6815

The rigs and fun of Nottingham goose fair.
Ordoyno, Nottingham.
First line: Ye lads and lasses spruce & gay.

Reel: 10, Frame 6815

Rule Britannia.
Ordoyno, Nottingham.
First line: When Britain first, at heaven's.

Reel: 10, Frame 6815

Such a getting up stairs.
Ordoyno, Nottingham.
First line: At Kentuck last night a party met.

Reel: 10, Frame 6815

The banks of sweet primroses.
Ordoyno, Nottingham.
First line: As I walked one mid-summer morning.

Reel: 10, Frame 6816

Rory O'More.
Ordoyno, Nottingham.
First line: Young Rory O'More courted Kathleen.

Reel: 10, Frame 6816

Scots wha hae wi' Wallace bled.
Ordoyno, Nottingham.
First line: Scots, wha hae wi' Wallace bled.

Reel: 10, Frame 6816

William of the ferry.
Ordoyno, Nottingham.
First line: Near Clyde's gay streams there dwelt.

Reel: 10, Frame 6816

The miseries of the framework-knitters.
Ordoyno, Nottingham.
First line: Ye kind-hearted souls pray attend to.

Reel: 10, Frame 6817

The steam arm.
Ordoyno, Nottingham.
First line: Oh, wonders, sure will never cease.

Reel: 10, Frame 6817

The tear of pity.
Ordoyno, Nottingham.
First line: Oh pity dear friends the the poor.

Reel: 10, Frame 6817

The mistletoe bough.
Ordoyno, Nottingham.
First line: The mistletoe bough hung in the.

Reel: 10, Frame 6818

When we went out a gipsying.
Ordoyno, Nottingham.
First line: In the days when we went gipsying.

Reel: 10, Frame 6818

Copy of verses, on the horrid murder of four children, on.
Ordoyno, Nottingham.
First line: Come all you tender christians.

Reel: 10, Frame 6819

A copy of verses on the life and death of a most cruel and.
Ordoyno, W., Crop St., Nottingham.
First line: In this county as we have been told.

Reel: 10, Frame 6820

Kate Kearney.
Plant, J., 6 Clare St., Nottingham.
First line: Oh! did you not hear of Kate Kearney?.

Reel: 10, Frame 6821

The single young man lodger.
Plant, J., 6 Clare St., Nottingham.
First line: I was by trade a snob, and for myself.

Reel: 10, Frame 6821

The steam arm.
Plant, J., 6 Clare St., Nottingham.
First line: Ye banks and braes of bonny doun.

Reel: 10, Frame 6821

A dream of Napoleon.
Plant, J., 6 Clare St., Nottingham.
First line: One night sad and languid I went to.

Reel: 10, Frame 6822

The gallant poachers.
Plant, J., 6 Clare St., Nottingham.
First line: Come all you lads of high renown.

Reel: 10, Frame 6822

Nan of the valley.
Plant, J., 6 Clare St., Nottingham.
First line: 'Twas down by yon grove where the.

Reel: 10, Frame 6822

The banks of sweet primroses.
Plant, J., 6 Clare St., Nottingham.
First line: As I walked one midsummer-morning.

Reel: 10, Frame 6823

The isle of beauty.
Plant, J., 6 Clare St., Nottingham.
First line: Shades of evening close not o'er us.

Reel: 10, Frame 6823
Madden Ballads
Reel Listing

The lark and her nestlings.
Plant, J., 6 Clare St., Nottingham.
First line: A lark fed her nestlings one day in.
Reel: 10, Frame 6823

Rory O'More.
Plant, J., Clare St., Nottingham.
First line: Young Rory O'More courted Kathleen.
Reel: 10, Frame 6823

The daughter of Israel.
Plant, J., 6 Clare St., Nottingham.
First line: A daughter of Israel sat by a stream.
Reel: 10, Frame 6824

The flag that braved a thousand years.
Plant, J., 6 Clare St., Nottingham.
First line: To Britain's glorious well of oak.
Reel: 10, Frame 6824

The missletoe bough.
Plant, J., 6 Clare St., Nottingham.
First line: The missletoe hung in the castle.
Reel: 10, Frame 6824

When we went out a gipsying.
Plant, J., 6 Clare St., Nottingham.
First line: In the days when we went gipsying.
Reel: 10, Frame 6824

The brave old oak.
Plant, J., 6 Clare St., Nottingham.
First line: A song to the oak, the brave old oak.
Reel: 10, Frame 6825

He loves and he rides away.
Plant, J., 6 Clare St., Nottingham.
First line: At the baron of Mowbray's gate was.
Reel: 10, Frame 6825

Poor Mary of the silvery tide.
Plant, J., 6 Clare St., Nottingham.
First line: It's of a fair young creature who.
Reel: 10, Frame 6825

The tradesman's complaint.
Plant, J., 6 Clare St., Nottingham.
First line: You Englishmen wherever you be, come.
Reel: 10, Frame 6825

The bonny christ-church bells.
Plant, J., 6 Clare St., Nottingham.
First line: Hark! the bonny christ-church bells.
Reel: 10, Frame 6826

Hail! smiling morn.
Plant, J., 6 Clare St., Nottingham.
First line: Hail! smiling morn that tips the hill.
Reel: 10, Frame 6826

The lover's lament for loss of her sailor.
Plant, J., 6 Clare St., Nottingham.
First line: As I was walking along the sea shore.
Reel: 10, Frame 6826

The return of the admiral.
Plant, J., 6 Clare St., Nottingham.
First line: How gallantly, how merrily we ride.
Reel: 10, Frame 6826

The rose of Allandale.
Plant, J., 6 Clare St., Nottingham.
First line: The morn was fair, the skies were.
Reel: 10, Frame 6826

Barley rakings.
Plant, J., 6 Clare St., Nottingham.
First line: 'Twas in the prime of summer time.
Reel: 10, Frame 6827

The death of General Moore.
Plant, J., 6 Clare St., Nottingham.
First line: Not a drum was heard, nor a funeral.
Reel: 10, Frame 6827

The deep, deep sea.
Plant, J., 6 Clare St., Nottingham.
First line: Oh! come with me my love.
Reel: 10, Frame 6827

What's old England come to?.
Plant, J., 6 Clare St., Nottingham.
First line: One cold winters morning as the day.
Reel: 10, Frame 6827

The fisherman's glee.
Plant, J., 6 Clare St., Nottingham.
First line: Behold how brightly breaks the morn.
Reel: 10, Frame 6828

Oh, no, we never mention her.
Plant, J., 6 Clare St., Nottingham.
First line: Oh! no, we never mention her.
Reel: 10, Frame 6828

The storm.
Plant, J., 6 Clare St., Nottingham.
First line: Cease rude boreas blustering railor.
Reel: 10, Frame 6828

The tired soldier.
Plant, J., 6 Clare St., Nottingham.
First line: The tired soldier, bold and brave.
Reel: 10, Frame 6828

The blue bells of Scotland.
Plant, J., 6 Clare St., Nottingham.
First line: Oh, where, and oh where, is your.
Reel: 10, Frame 6829

The fisherman's glee.
Plant, J., 6 Clare St., Nottingham.
First line: Behold how brightly breaks the morn.
Reel: 10, Frame 6829

Little Mary, the sailor's bride.
Plant, J., 6 Clare St., Nottingham.
First line: As William and Mary stray'd by the.
Reel: 10, Frame 6829
A woman is the pride of the land.
Plant, J., 6 Clare St., Nottingham.
First line: Come married and single together.
  Reel: 10, Frame 6829

Crazy Jane.
Plant, J., 6 Clare St., Nottingham.
First line: Why, fair maid, in ev'ry feature.
  Reel: 10, Frame 6830

The day when we got married a long time ago.
Plant, J., 6 Clare St., Nottingham.
First line: I will sing a song not very long.
  Reel: 10, Frame 6830

Henry's sorrow for crazy Jane.
Plant, J., 6 Clare St., Nottingham.
First line: Ask not why a prey to anguish.
  Reel: 10, Frame 6830

Larboard watch.
Plant, J., 6 Clare St., Nottingham.
First line: At dreary midnight's cheerless hour.
  Reel: 10, Frame 6830

The bridal ring.
Plant, J., 6 Clare St., Nottingham.
First line: I dreamt last night of our early.
  Reel: 10, Frame 6831

Dark eyed sailor.
Plant, J., 6 Clare St., Nottingham.
First line: Its of a comely young lady fair.
  Reel: 10, Frame 6831

The light of other days.
Plant, J., 6 Clare St., Nottingham.
First line: The light of other days is faded.
  Reel: 10, Frame 6831

My heart's in the highlands.
Plant, J., 6 Clare St., Nottingham.
First line: My heart's in the highlands, my heart.
  Reel: 10, Frame 6831

The voice of her I love.
Plant, J., 6 Clare St., Nottingham.
First line: How sweet at the close of silent eve.
  Reel: 10, Frame 6831

John Bull and the new taxes.
Plant, J., 6 Clare St., Nottingham.
First line: Here is some lines about the times.
  Reel: 10, Frame 6832

A week's matrimony.
Plant, J., 6 Clare St., Nottingham.
First line: On Sunday morn I went out for a.
  Reel: 10, Frame 6832

Bonaparte's exile from Paris.
Plant, J., 6 Clare St., Nottingham.
First line: Farewell ye splendid citadel.
  Reel: 10, Frame 6833

A parody on the soldier's tear.
Plant, J., 6 Clare St., Nottingham.
First line: A poor old Charley turn'd.
  Reel: 10, Frame 6833

The soldier's tear.
Plant, J., 6 Clare St., Nottingham.
First line: Upon the hill he turn'd.
  Reel: 10, Frame 6833

All by the shady greenwood tree.
Plant, J., 6 Clare St., Nottingham.
First line: All by the shady greenwood tree.
  Reel: 10, Frame 6834

Foresters sound the cheerful horn.
Plant, J., 6 Clare St., Nottingham.
First line: Foresters sound the cheerful horn--.
  Reel: 10, Frame 6834

The maid of Judah.
Plant, J., 6 Clare St., Nottingham.
First line: No more shall the children of Judah.
  Reel: 10, Frame 6834

She wore a wreath of roses.
Plant, J., 6 Clare St., Nottingham.
First line: She wore a wreath of roses.
  Reel: 10, Frame 6834

Young Napoleon or the bonny bunch of roses.
Plant, J., 6 Clare St., Nottingham.
First line: By the daughters of the ocean.
  Reel: 10, Frame 6834

The death of Nelson.
Plant, J., 6 Clare St., Nottingham.
First line: 'Twas in Trafalgar's Bay.
  Reel: 10, Frame 6835

Good Nottingham ale.
Plant, J., 6 Clare St., Nottingham.
First line: Fair Venus the goddess of beauty and.
  Reel: 10, Frame 6835

In the bay of Biscay o.
Plant, J., 6 Clare St., Nottingham.
First line: Loud roar'd the dreadful thunder.
  Reel: 10, Frame 6835

I've been roaming!.
Plant, J., 6 Clare St., Nottingham.
First line: I've been roaming, I've been roaming.
  Reel: 10, Frame 6835

Lord Vernon's fox hunt, Derbyshire.
Plant, J., 6 Clare St., Nottingham.
First line: One morning last winter from Shirley.
  Reel: 10, Frame 6836

The ranting parson; and the cunning farmer's wife.
Plant, J., 6 Clare St., Nottingham.
First line: It is of a sly ranting parson, for.
  Reel: 10, Frame 6836
Madden Ballads
Reel Listing

Bold Robin Hood, a glee, for three voices.
Plant, J., 6 Clare St., Nottingham.
First line: Bold Robin Hood was a forester good.
Reel: 10, Frame 6837

Nothing.
Plant, J., 6 Clare St., Nottingham.
First line: When thyming and years at first were.
Reel: 10, Frame 6837

Sweet Mary.
Plant, J., 6 Clare St., Nottingham.
First line: Oft have I wander'd thro' yon vale.
Reel: 10, Frame 6837

The wanderer.
Plant, J., 6 Clare St., Nottingham.
First line: O cease awhile ye winds to blow.
Reel: 10, Frame 6837

The banks of the Blue Moselle.
Plant, J., 6 Clare St., Nottingham.
First line: When the glow-worm gilds the elfin.
Reel: 10, Frame 6838

The charter.
Plant, J., 6 Clare St., Nottingham.
First line: Scroll of Britain's just demands.
Reel: 10, Frame 6838

Four and ninepenny tile.
Plant, J., 6 Clare St., Nottingham.
First line: List my friends all around.
Reel: 10, Frame 6838

The dog tray.
Plant, J., 6 Clare St., Nottingham.
First line: On the green banks of Shannon, when.
Reel: 10, Frame 6839

Highland Mary.
Plant, J., 6 Clare St., Nottingham.
First line: Ye banks and braes and streams.
Reel: 10, Frame 6839

John Barleycorn.
Plant, J., 6 Clare St., Nottingham.
First line: There was three kings into the east.
Reel: 10, Frame 6839

Bonny England; or, the conversation under the rose.
Plant, J., 6 Clare St., Nottingham.
First line: Down by a chrystal fountain as I.
Reel: 10, Frame 6840

The merry Swiss girl.
Plant, J., 6 Clare St., Nottingham.
First line: Come awake thee, awake thee, my merry.
Reel: 10, Frame 6840

The plains of Waterloo.
Plant, J., 6 Clare St., Nottingham.
First line: The Ancient sons of glory.
Reel: 10, Frame 6840

The red barn murder of Maria Marten.
Plant, J., 6 Clare St., Nottingham.
First line: Young lovers all pray draw near, and.
Reel: 10, Frame 6841

What will old England come to.
Plant, J., 6 Clare St., Nottingham.
First line: Come all you jolly young fellows and.
Reel: 10, Frame 6841

Battle of Algiers.
Plant, J., 6 Clare St., Nottingham.
First line: I'm a merry-hearted mountain drover.
Reel: 10, Frame 6842

Lost Rosabel.
Plant, J., 6 Clare St., Nottingham.
First line: They have given thee to another.
Reel: 10, Frame 6842

Sweet Jenny Jones.
Plant, J., 6 Clare St., Nottingham.
First line: My name's Edward Morgan, I live at.
Reel: 10, Frame 6842

Plato.
Plant, J., 6 Clare St., Nottingham.
First line: Poor Mary of the wild moor.
Reel: 10, Frame 6843

Queen of England, or, Britain's hope.
Plant, J., 6 Clare St., Nottingham.
First line: How five and twenty shillings was expended in a week.
Reel: 10, Frame 6843

Prince Albert in England.
Plant, J., 6 Clare St., Nottingham.
First line: It is of a tradesman and his wife.
Reel: 10, Frame 6844

Funny doings at West Drayton! or, the geese and goslings.
No Printer Statement.
First line: A dark looking fellow came here to.
Reel: 10, Frame 6845
The lads of Thorney Moor Wood.
No Printer Statement.
First line: In Thorney-moor woods in.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6845

Bachelor's fare.
Cockshaw, Isaac.
First line: Funny and free are a bachelor's.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6846

Christening of little Joey.
Cockshaw, Isaac, Leicester.
First line: Bess Tatter, of Hedge-lane.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6846

The dandy cat's-meat lass.
Cockshaw, Isaac, Leicester.
First line: Though much has been sung, and.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6846

Encore verses, of L, A, W-Law.
Cockshaw, Isaac, near the Three Crowns, Leicester.
First line: Attend unto me for a while.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6847

I've been roaming.
Cockshaw, Isaac, Chatham St., Leicester.
First line: I've been roaming, I've been roaming.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6847

Leicester election, 1830.
Cockshaw, Isaac, Leicester.
First line: Electors of Leicester, rejoice and be.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6847

You've been roaming.
Cockshaw, Isaac, Chatham St., Leicester.
First line: You've been roaming, you've been.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6847

Canadian boat song.
Cockshaw, Isaac, Chatham St., near the Three Crowns, Leicester.
First line: Faintly, as tolls the evening chime.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6848

The pigs among the roses.
Cockshaw, Isaac, Chatham St., near the Three Crowns, Leicester.
First line: The pigs in gaffer's garden stray'd.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6848

Purple triumphant.
Cockshaw, Isaac, Leicester.
First line: Ye sons of Liberty, who live.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6848

Tomarro.
Cockshaw, Isaac, near the Three Crowns, Leicester.
First line: Ben was a hackney coachman rare.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6848

Young Hussar.
Cockshaw, Isaac, Chatham St., near the Three Crowns, Leicester.
First line: A young hussar--a child of fame.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6848

The banks of sweet primroses.
Smith, E., Church Gate, Leicester.
First line: As I walked one mid-summer morning.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6849

The flower of Leicestershire.
Smith, E., Church Gate, Leicester.
First line: As I walked out one morning clear.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6849

On the banks of the Blue Moselle.
Smith, E., Church Gate, Leicester.
First line: When the glow-worm gilds the elfin.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6849

Here's a health to the queen of England or Britain's hopes.
Smith, E., Church Gate, Leicester.
First line: Attend you ladies, one and all.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6850

Jenny Jones.
Smith, E., Church Gate, Leicester.
First line: My name's Edward Morgan, I live at.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6850

Oh, no, we never mention her.
Smith, E., Church Gate, Leicester.
First line: Oh, no, we never mention her.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6850

How, when, and where.
Smith, E., Church Gate, Leicester.
First line: Oh, tell me when and tell me where.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6851

John Bull and the new taxes.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Here is some lines about the times.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6851

The lost lady found.
No Printer Statement.
First line: It was down in a valley a young.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6851

A most curious and interesting dialogue on the new railroads.
Smith, E., Church Gate, Leicester.
First line: Good morning Jack, I am glad I have.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6852

Orphan child.
Smith, E., Church Gate, Leicester.
First line: The night was dark as I did ramble.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6852
The soldier's tear.
Smith, E., Church Gate, Leicester.
First line: Upon the hill he turn'd.
Reel: 10, Frame 6852

Isle of beauty fare-thee-well.
Smith, E., Church Gate, Leicester.
First line: Shades of evening close not o'er us.
Reel: 10, Frame 6853

Poor Mary in the silvery tide.
Smith, E., Church Gate, Leicester.
First line: It's of a fair young creature who.
Reel: 10, Frame 6853

The rambling sailor.
Smith, E., Church Gate, Leicester.
First line: I am a sailor stout and bold, long.
Reel: 10, Frame 6853

The wanderer.
Smith, E., Church Gate, Leicester.
First line: Cease awhile ye winds to blow.
Reel: 10, Frame 6853

In the days we went a gipsying.
Smith, E., Church Gate, Leicester.
First line: In the days when we went a gipsying.
Reel: 10, Frame 6854

Pretty Susan the pride of Kildare.
Smith, E., Church Gate, Leicester.
First line: When first from sea I landed, I had a.
Reel: 10, Frame 6854

Rory O'More.
Smith, E., Church Gate, Leicester.
First line: Young Rory O'More courted Kathleen.
Reel: 10, Frame 6854

The rose of Allandale.
Smith, E., Church Gate, Leicester.
First line: The morn was fair, the skies were.
Reel: 10, Frame 6854

The flowing bowl.
Smith, E., Church Gate, Leicester.
First line: I am a brisk and lively lad.
Reel: 10, Frame 6855

Struggle for the breeches.
Smith, E., Church Gate, Leicester.
First line: About my wife I mean to sing a very.
Reel: 10, Frame 6855

Sucking pig.
Smith, E., Church Gate, Leicester.
First line: All you that love a bit of fun.
Reel: 10, Frame 6855

Sheep head and pluck.
Smith, E., Church Gate, Leicester.
First line: On Mutton-Hill he turn'd.
Reel: 10, Frame 6856

William and Harriet.
Smith, E., Church Gate, Leicester.
First line: Its of a rich gentleman near London.
Reel: 10, Frame 6856

Woman the joy and pride of the land.
Smith, E., Church Gate, Leicester.
First line: Come married and single, together.
Reel: 10, Frame 6856

Alice Gray.
Warwick, T., Loseby Lane, Leicester.
First line: She's all my fancy painted her.
Reel: 10, Frame 6857

All round the room.
Warwick, T., Loseby Lane, Leicester.
First line: All round the room I waltz'd with.
Reel: 10, Frame 6857

Answer to Kelvin Grove.
Warwick, T., Loseby Lane, Leicester.
First line: To the the Kelvin Grove we'll go.
Reel: 10, Frame 6857

The anti-dry-rot company's song.
Warwick, T., Loseby Lane, Leicester.
First line: Have you heard,--have you heard,--.
Reel: 10, Frame 6857

The Indian drum.
Warwick, T., Loseby Lane, Leicester.
First line: Hark 'tis the Indian drum.
Reel: 10, Frame 6857

The baby house.
Warwick, T., Loseby Lane, Leicester.
First line: My father built a baby house.
Reel: 10, Frame 6858

Bacchanalian song.
Warwick, T., Loseby Lane, Leicester.
First line: Drink! drink! drink!.
Reel: 10, Frame 6858

The baker roasted.
Warwick, T., Loseby Lane, Leicester.
First line: Ye poor men of Leicester come listen.
Reel: 10, Frame 6858

The banks of Allan Water.
Warwick, T., Loseby Lane, Leicester.
First line: On the banks of Allan Water.
Reel: 10, Frame 6858

The bay of Biscay o!.
Warwick, T., Loseby Lane, Leicester.
First line: Loud roar'd the dreadful thunder!.
Reel: 10, Frame 6859

The beautiful boy.
Warwick, T., Loseby Lane, Leicester.
First line: It was one winter's day, about six in.
Reel: 10, Frame 6859
Beautiful maid of my soul.
Warwick, T., Loseby Lane, Leicester.
First line: I have sought her alone through the.

Reel: 10, Frame 6859

Ben Battle.
Warwick, T., Loseby Lane, Leicester.
First line: Ben Battle was a soldier bold.

Reel: 10, Frame 6859

When the wind blows.
Warwick, T., Loseby Lane, Leicester.
First line: When the wind blows.

Reel: 10, Frame 6859

The bill of St. Andrew Agnew.
Warwick, T., Loseby Lane, Leicester.
First line: Dear me! what a change has seen our.

Reel: 10, Frame 6860

Bourne & his wife.
Warwick, T., Loseby Lane, Leicester.
First line: Mr. Bourne and his wife.

Reel: 10, Frame 6860

The bridal ring.
Warwick, T., Loseby Lane, Leicester.
First line: I dreamt last night of our earlier.

Reel: 10, Frame 6860

The British oak.
Warwick, T., Loseby Lane, Leicester.
First line: The tree that our forefathers.

Reel: 10, Frame 6860

The cabin boy.
Warwick, T., Loseby Lane, Leicester.
First line: The sea was rough, the clouds were.

Reel: 10, Frame 6861

Can she be happy now.
Warwick, T., Loseby Lane, Leicester.
First line: She's deck'd with gold and jewels.

Reel: 10, Frame 6861

Captain Brown.
Warwick, T., Loseby Lane, Leicester.
First line: Heigho! 'tis almost five o'clock.

Reel: 10, Frame 6861

Clown's sweetheart.
Warwick, T., Loseby Lane, Leicester.
First line: A comical lass I went to woo.

Reel: 10, Frame 6861

Glorious Apollo.
Warwick, T., Loseby Lane, Leicester.
First line: Glorious Apollo, from on high, beheld.

Reel: 10, Frame 6861

Come back to me.
Warwick, T., Loseby Lane, Leicester.
First line: Oh! where are ye, bright happy days.

Reel: 10, Frame 6862

Conservative triumph.
Warwick, T., Loseby Lane, Leicester.
First line: Brother conservatives let's rejoice.

Reel: 10, Frame 6862

Co-operation.
Warwick, T., Loseby Lane, Leicester.
First line: If you would wish to know the plan.

Reel: 10, Frame 6862

Hail, smiling morn.
Warwick, T., Loseby Lane, Leicester.
First line: Hail, smiling morn! that tips the.

Reel: 10, Frame 6862

The cook shop.
Warwick, T., Loseby Lane, Leicester.
First line: I knew by the smoke that so.

Reel: 10, Frame 6863

The cork leg.
Warwick, T., Loseby Lane, Leicester.
First line: A tale I tell now without any flam.

Reel: 10, Frame 6863

The death of Nelson.
Warwick, T., Loseby Lane, Leicester.
First line: O'er Nelson's tomb, with silent.

Reel: 10, Frame 6863

Dolly Dobbs.
Warwick, T., Loseby Lane, Leicester.
First line: Oh! what a witty thing is love and.

Reel: 10, Frame 6863

Should he upbraid.
Warwick, T., Loseby Lane, Leicester.
First line: Should he upbraid, I'll own that he'd.

Reel: 10, Frame 6863

The Devon election.
Warwick, T., Leicester.
First line: I'll sing you a new made song, about.

Reel: 10, Frame 6864

The Devonshire election.
Warwick, T., Loseby Lane, Leicester.
First line: As day-light was dawning, one lovely.

Reel: 10, Frame 6864

Four and nine tile.
Warwick, T., Loseby Lane, Leicester.
First line: List all my friends around.

Reel: 10, Frame 6864

The fine old English gentleman.
Warwick, T., Loseby Lane, Leicester.
First line: I'll sing you a good old song.

Reel: 10, Frame 6865

The fine young English gentleman.
Warwick, T., Loseby Lane, Leicester.
First line: I'll sing you a prime new song, that.

Reel: 10, Frame 6865
The fine young German gentleman.
Warwick, T., Loseby Lane, Leicester.
First line: I'll sing you a fine new song, made.
Reel: 10, Frame 6865

God save the queen.
Warwick, T., Loseby Lane, Leicester.
First line: God save our gracious queen!
Reel: 10, Frame 6866

Handsome man.
Warwick, T., Loseby Lane, Leicester.
First line: My nose is very aquiline.
Reel: 10, Frame 6866

Hark! hark! I think I hear the horn.
Warwick, T., Loseby Lane, Leicester.
First line: Hark! hark! I think I hear the horn.
Reel: 10, Frame 6866

Here's a health to all good lasses.
Warwick, T., Loseby Lane, Leicester.
First line: Here's a health to all good lasses.
Reel: 10, Frame 6866

Her majesty's monkey.
Warwick, T., Loseby Lane, Leicester.
First line: Oh, fancied fiction may be strong!
Reel: 10, Frame 6867

Huntsmen's chorus.
Warwick, T., Loseby Lane, Leicester.
First line: What equals on earth the delight of.
Reel: 10, Frame 6867

I met her in the omnibus.
Warwick, T., Loseby Lane, Leicester.
First line: I met her in the omnibus (a maiden.
Reel: 10, Frame 6867

The white cockade.
Warwick, T., Loseby Lane, Leicester.
First line: My love was born in Aberdeen.
Reel: 10, Frame 6867

Adieu, thou dreary pile.
Warwick, T., Loseby Lane, Leicester.
First line: Adieu! thou dreary pile, where never.
Reel: 10, Frame 6868

I am a charity boy.
Warwick, T., Loseby Lane, Leicester.
First line: I am a charity boy, dressed blue.
Reel: 10, Frame 6868

I will have my way.
Warwick, T., Loseby Lane, Leicester.
First line: When I wur a youngster as short as.
Reel: 10, Frame 6868

I'd be a rifleman.
Warwick, T., Loseby Lane, Leicester.
First line: I'd be a rifleman, gallant and gay.
Reel: 10, Frame 6868

Is it not a pity.
Warwick, T., Loseby Lane, Leicester.
First line: I lov'd a lad, a handsome lad.
Reel: 10, Frame 6868

It happen'd but the other night.
Warwick, T., Loseby Lane, Leicester.
First line: It happen'd but the other night.
Reel: 10, Frame 6869

I've been shopping.
Warwick, T., Loseby Lane, Leicester.
First line: I've been shopping--I've been.
Reel: 10, Frame 6869

Jenny Jones.
Warwick, T., Loseby Lane, Leicester.
First line: My name's Edward Morgan, I live at.
Reel: 10, Frame 6869

Jolly nose.
Warwick, T., Loseby Lane, Leicester.
First line: Jolly nose, the bright rubies that.
Reel: 10, Frame 6869

Whilst with village maids.
Warwick, T., Loseby Lane, Leicester.
First line: Whilst with village maids I stray.
Reel: 10, Frame 6869

Just-starve-us.
Warwick, T., Loseby Lane, Leicester.
First line: Hear, oh, hear me, our parish king.
Reel: 10, Frame 6870

Kelvin grove.
Warwick, T., Loseby Lane, Leicester.
First line: Let us haste to Kelvin grove.
Reel: 10, Frame 6870

The king! God bless him!.
Warwick, T., Loseby Lane, Leicester.
First line: A goblet of burgundy fill, fill for.
Reel: 10, Frame 6870

Quartette.
Warwick, T., Loseby Lane, Leicester.
First line: Which is the properest day to drink.
Reel: 10, Frame 6870

Kitty of Colerain.
Warwick, T., Loseby Lane, Leicester.
First line: As beautiful kitty.
Reel: 10, Frame 6871

The light of other days.
Warwick, T., Loseby Lane, Leicester.
First line: The light of other days is faded.
Reel: 10, Frame 6871

The lights of other days.
Warwick, T., Loseby Lane, Leicester.
First line: The lights of other days are faded.
Reel: 10, Frame 6871
Last week I took a wife.
Warwick, T., Loseby Lane, Leicester.
First line: Last week I took a wife.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6872

A London fog.
Warwick, T., Loseby Lane, Leicester.
First line: Who has not seen a London fog? I.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6872

Love and poverty.
Warwick, T., Loseby Lane, Leicester.
First line: Little Cupid, one day, being wearied.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6872

The maiden's choice.
Warwick, T., Loseby Lane, Leicester.
First line: Whenever I marry, the man that has.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6872

Fair Ellen like a lily grew.
Warwick, T., Loseby Lane, Leicester.
First line: Fair Ellen like a lily grew.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6873

Love rules the day.
Warwick, T., Loseby Lane, Leicester.
First line: In peace, love tunes the shepherd's.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6873

The maid of Langollen.
Warwick, T., Loseby Lane, Leicester.
First line: Tho’ lowly my lot, and tho' poor my.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6873

The misletoe bough.
Warwick, T., Loseby Lane, Leicester.
First line: The misletoe hung in the castle hall.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6873

Molidusta; a celebrated parody on the rose-bud of
summer.
Warwick, T., Loseby Lane, Leicester.
First line: When gooseberries grow on the stem.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6873

My heart's in the highlasley's.
Warwick, T., Loseby Lane, Leicester.
First line: My heart's in the highlasley's, my heart.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6873

Murphy's weather eye.
Warwick, T., Loseby Lane, Leicester.
First line: Murphy had a weather eye.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6874

My master's gun.
Warwick, T., Loseby Lane, Leicester.
First line: I'm a 'prentice boy, my name is Bob.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6874

My poll and partner Joe.
Warwick, T., Loseby Lane, Leicester.
First line: I was, d'ye see, a waterman.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6874

New police act.
Warwick, T., Loseby Lane, Leicester.
First line: You've heard, no doubt, of the act.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6874

Merrily pass the glass around.
Warwick, T., Loseby Lane, Leicester.
First line: Merrily pass the glass around.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6875

Och! she that's fair & never proud.
Warwick, T., Loseby Lane, Leicester.
First line: Och! she that's fair and never proud.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6875

The old English Constable.
Warwick, T., Loseby Lane, Leicester.
First line: I'll sing you a good old song.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6875

The old fellow's home.
Warwick, T., Loseby Lane, Leicester.
First line: The night of affliction had darken'd.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6875

On wives.
Warwick, T., Loseby Lane, Leicester.
First line: I'm a 'prentice boy, my name is Bob.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6875

The one horse shay.
Warwick, T., Loseby Lane, Leicester.
First line: Mrs. Bubb was gay and free.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6876

Our fierce old governor.
Warwick, T., Loseby Lane, Leicester.
First line: How loudly, how spitefully, our.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6876

The overseer.
Warwick, T., Loseby Lane, Leicester.
First line: Some people are always contending.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6876

Out of sight out of mind.
Warwick, T., Loseby Lane, Leicester.
First line: When I parted my love.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6877

The peace of the valley.
Warwick, T., Loseby Lane, Leicester.
First line: The peace of the valley is fled.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6877

Peter Snout.
Warwick, T., Loseby Lane, Leicester.
First line: Mr. Peter Snout was invited out.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6877

The pilgrim of love.
Warwick, T., Loseby Lane, Leicester.
First line: Orynthia, my beloved, I call in vain!.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6877
Victoria's! the toast.
Warwick, T., Loseby Lane, Leicester.
First line: Fill the glass, boys, prime it well!
Reel: 10, Frame 6877

The poachers.
Warwick, T., Loseby Lane, Leicester.
First line: When I was bound a 'prentice.
Reel: 10, Frame 6878

Poor Bessy was a sailor's wife.
Warwick, T., Loseby Lane, Leicester.
First line: Poor Bessy was a sailor's wife.
Reel: 10, Frame 6878

Put this against that.
Warwick, T., Loseby Lane, Leicester.
First line: When a man that's in company is.
Reel: 10, Frame 6878

The queen and Prince Albert, God bless 'em.
Warwick, T., Loseby Lane, Leicester.
First line: We've met round the board.
Reel: 10, Frame 6878

Return of the admiral.
Warwick, T., Loseby Lane, Leicester.
First line: How gallantly, how merrily.
Reel: 10, Frame 6879

Rise, gentle moon.
Warwick, T., Loseby Lane, Leicester.
First line: When the rosy morn appearing.
Reel: 10, Frame 6879

Rory O'More.
Warwick, T., Loseby Lane, Leicester.
First line: Young Rory O'More courted Kathleen.
Reel: 10, Frame 6879

The rose of Allandale.
Warwick, T., Loseby Lane, Leicester.
First line: The morn was fair, the skies were.
Reel: 10, Frame 6879

How happy could I be with either.
Warwick, T., Loseby Lane, Leicester.
First line: How happy could I be with either.
Reel: 10, Frame 6880

The rose will cease to blow.
Warwick, T., Loseby Lane, Leicester.
First line: The rose will cease to blow.
Reel: 10, Frame 6880

The rosy morn.
Warwick, T., Loseby Lane, Leicester.
First line: When the rosy morn appearing.
Reel: 10, Frame 6880

The sailor's tear.
Warwick, T., Loseby Lane, Leicester.
First line: He leap'd into the boat as it lay.
Reel: 10, Frame 6880

Sandy and Jenny.
Warwick, T., Loseby Lane, Leicester.
First line: Come, come, bonny lassie.
Reel: 10, Frame 6880

Shades of evening; or isle of beauty, fare thee well.
Warwick, T., Loseby Lane, Leicester.
First line: Shades of evening, close not o'er us.
Reel: 10, Frame 6880

Bid me discourse.
Warwick, T., Loseby Lane, Leicester.
First line: Bid me discourse--I will enchant.
Reel: 10, Frame 6881

A boat! a boat!.
Warwick, T., Loseby Lane, Leicester.
First line: A boat! a boat! haste to the ferry!.
Reel: 10, Frame 6881

She wore a wreath of roses.
Warwick, T., Loseby Lane, Leicester.
First line: She wore a wreath of roses, the.
Reel: 10, Frame 6881

Sich a gittin up stairs.
Warwick, T., Loseby Lane, Leicester.
First line: Come all you niggers, gay and free.
Reel: 10, Frame 6881

Sky rocket.
Warwick, T., Loseby Lane, Leicester.
First line: Just unship'd from on board the sky.
Reel: 10, Frame 6881

The soldier's tear.
Warwick, T., Loseby Lane, Leicester.
First line: Upon the hill he turn'd, to take a.
Reel: 10, Frame 6881

The soldier's wreath is honor.
Warwick, T., Loseby Lane, Leicester.
First line: For gold the merchant ploughs the.
Reel: 10, Frame 6882

Steam arm.
Warwick, T., Loseby Lane, Leicester.
First line: Oh! wonders sure will never cease.
Reel: 10, Frame 6882

Steam boots.
Warwick, T., Loseby Lane, Leicester.
First line: I'll sing you a song, if I possibly.
Reel: 10, Frame 6882

Steam! steam! steam!.
Warwick, T., Loseby Lane, Leicester.
First line: Upon my life I do declare, sirs.
Reel: 10, Frame 6882

Parody on "I'll love thee ever dearly."
Warwick, T., Loseby Lane, Leicester.
First line: While cabbage in the garden grows.
Reel: 10, Frame 6883
Such a getting out of bed.
Warwick, T., Loseby Lane, Leicester.
First line: Oh, is it not most strange to think.
   **Reel: 10, Frame 6883**

Such a spending of the money.
Warwick, T., Loseby Lane, Leicester.
First line: You know a great deal has been said.
   **Reel: 10, Frame 6883**

The tailor of Leicester: or, the devil and the cobbler's wife.
Warwick, T., Humberstone Gate, Leicester.
First line: A tailor he lived in Leicester town.
   **Reel: 10, Frame 6883**

They talk of dales & hills in Wales.
Warwick, T., Loseby Lane, Leicester.
First line: They talk of dales and hills in.
   **Reel: 10, Frame 6883**

Life's a bumper.
Warwick, T., Loseby Lane, Leicester.
First line: Life's a bumper, fill'd by fate.
   **Reel: 10, Frame 6884**

They tell me that her eyes are dim.
Warwick, T., Loseby Lane, Leicester.
First line: They tell me that her eyes are dim.
   **Reel: 10, Frame 6884**

Three old buffers! or a tax on talking.
Warwick, T., Loseby Lane, Leicester.
First line: Well, neighbours, have you heard the.
   **Reel: 10, Frame 6884**

Time is on the wing.
Warwick, T., Loseby Lane, Leicester.
First line: Strew, strew with roses.
   **Reel: 10, Frame 6884**

Umbrella courtship.
Warwick, T., Loseby Lane, Leicester.
First line: A belle and a beau would a walking.
   **Reel: 10, Frame 6884**

We have lived and loved together.
Warwick, T., Loseby Lane, Leicester.
First line: We have liv'd and lov'd together.
   **Reel: 10, Frame 6885**

A week's matrimony.
Warwick, T., Loseby Lane, Leicester.
First line: On Sunday morning went out for a.
   **Reel: 10, Frame 6885**

When a little farm we keep.
Warwick, T., Loseby Lane, Leicester.
First line: When a little farm we keep.
   **Reel: 10, Frame 6885**

When a man's a little bit poorly.
Warwick, T., Loseby Lane, Leicester.
First line: When a man's a little bit poorly.
   **Reel: 10, Frame 6886**

When we went gipseying.
Warwick, T., Loseby Lane, Leicester.
First line: In the days when we went gipseying.
   **Reel: 10, Frame 6886**

Who are you? How's your mother?.
Warwick, T., Loseby Lane, Leicester.
First line: Who are you?--Who are you?.
   **Reel: 10, Frame 6886**

Wide awake.
Warwick, T., Loseby Lane, Leicester.
First line: Come fill, jolly fellows! pass the.
   **Reel: 10, Frame 6886**

Where the bee sucks.
Warwick, T., Loseby Lane, Leicester.
First line: Where the bee sucks there lurk I.
   **Reel: 10, Frame 6887**

Will Watch!.
Warwick, T., Loseby Lane, Leicester.
First line: 'Twas one morn the wind from the.
   **Reel: 10, Frame 6887**

With my jug in one hand.
Warwick, T., Loseby Lane, Leicester.
First line: With my jug in one hand, and my pipe.
   **Reel: 10, Frame 6887**

The wonderful crocodile.
Warwick, T., Loseby Lane, Leicester.
First line: Now list ye landsmen all to me, to.
   **Reel: 10, Frame 6887**

Young Cupid.
Warwick, T., Loseby Lane, Leicester.
First line: Young Cupid one morn in a bower.
   **Reel: 10, Frame 6887**

Roving ploughboy.
Cooper, J., Newcastle.
First line: You lads and lasses everywhere.
   **Reel: 10, Frame 6888**

Bonny light horseman.
Cotton, Tamworth.
First line: You wives, maidens and widows.
   **Reel: 10, Frame 6889**

The fuddling day or Saint Monday.
Cotton, Tamworth.
First line: Each Monday morn before I rise.
   **Reel: 10, Frame 6890**

Sweet Jessy.
Cotton, Tamworth.
First line: The sun has gone down 'oer the lofty.
   **Reel: 10, Frame 6890**

The Staffordshire nail-makers' humble petition.
Woodward, Tipton.
First line: We nail makers are in great distress.
   **Reel: 10, Frame 6891**
A new song, called Bloxwich Wake bull-baiting.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Good people I pray attend.
Reel: 10, Frame 6892

A new song, called Darlastone Wake bull-baiting.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Of all the diversions in life.
Reel: 10, Frame 6892

Wednesbury cocking.
No Printer Statement.
First line: At Wednesbury there was a cocking.
Reel: 10, Frame 6893

Cleobury boxing match.
No Printer Statement.
First line: You gentlemen sportsmen give ear now.
Reel: 10, Frame 6894

On chusing good husbands and wives.
Waidson, Shrewsbury.
First line: Ye single men, I charge you on your.
Reel: 10, Frame 6895

The old English gentleman.
France, Shrewsbury.
First line: I'll sing you a good old song made.
Reel: 10, Frame 6896

Thomas and Nancy.
France, Shrewsbury.
First line: The boatswain's shrill whistle had.
Reel: 10, Frame 6896

A new carol for Christmas.
Rann, J., Dudley.
First line: While shepherds watch'd their flocks.
Reel: 10, Frame 6897

The virgin unspotted.
Rann, J., Dudley.
First line: A virgin unspotted the prophets.
Reel: 10, Frame 6897

Allen Brooke.
Walters, G., High St., Dudley.
First line: Say, have you in the village seen.
Reel: 10, Frame 6898

The crafty maid's policy.
Walters, G., High St., Dudley.
First line: Come listen awhile and I'll sing you.
Reel: 10, Frame 6898

The old hat.
Walters, G., High St., Dudley.
First line: I am a poor old man in years come.
Reel: 10, Frame 6898

The woodman.
Walters, G., High St., Dudley.
First line: Far remov'd from noise and smoke.
Reel: 10, Frame 6898

Dreadful coal-pit explosion at Dudley Port, 13 lives lost!
Johnson, Dudley.
First line: God of my life, we now descend.
Reel: 10, Frame 6899

The Charms of Jenny.
Butler, J., High St., Worcester.
First line: When I first saw the lovely maid.
Reel: 10, Frame 6900

A collection of new songs.
Butler, J., High St., Worcester.
First line: Shepherds I have lost my love.
Reel: 10, Frame 6900

The Jolly Gipsies.
Butler, J., High St., Worcester.
First line: Come, come all you dainty doxies.
Reel: 10, Frame 6900

The Ladies Defense of their High Heads.
Butler, J., High St., Worcester.
First line: Lasses listen to me I pray.
Reel: 10, Frame 6900

Molly's Courtship To Sweet William.
Butler, J., High St., Worcester.
First line: It was a summer morning.
Reel: 10, Frame 6900

A New Hunting Song.
Butler, J., High St., Worcester.
First line: Ye sportsmen come forth.
Reel: 10, Frame 6900

The Shepherds Holiday.
Butler, J., High St., Worcester.
First line: The month of May is now begun.
Reel: 10, Frame 6900

The Three Things.
Butler, J., High St., Worcester.
First line: There are three things that make a.
Reel: 10, Frame 6900

The answer.
Butler, J., High St., Worcester.
First line: Charming, lovely, beauteous creature.
Reel: 10, Frame 6901

A collection of new songs.
Butler, J., High St., Worcester.
First line: With tuneful pipe and merry glee.
Reel: 10, Frame 6901

Contentment.
No Printer Statement.
First line: O true content! secure from harms.
Reel: 10, Frame 6901
The Damsel's Wish That Wars Were All Over.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Down in the meadow where violets.  
Reel: 10, Frame 6901

The Frisky Girls.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: I'll lay a groat unto a shilling.  
Reel: 10, Frame 6901

Guardian Angels.  
Butler, J., High St., Worcester.  
First line: Guardian angels now protect me.  
Reel: 10, Frame 6901

Labour In Vain.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: In pursuit of some lambs, from my.  
Reel: 10, Frame 6901

Molly and William.  
Butler, J., High St., Worcester.  
First line: It was a summer morning.  
Reel: 10, Frame 6901

A New Hunting Song.  
Butler, J., High St., Worcester.  
First line: Ye sportsmen, come forth.  
Reel: 10, Frame 6901

A Song In the Padlock.  
Butler, J., High St., Worcester.  
First line: Was I some shepherd's maid, to keep.  
Reel: 10, Frame 6901

A song on the famous peal of 7308 grandfire cators.  
Butler, J., High St., Worcester.  
First line: Ye lovers of rining now give your.  
Reel: 10, Frame 6902

The twenty-ninth of May: or, the restoration of King Charles II.  
Butler, J., High St., Worcester.  
First line: You churchmen round the nation.  
Reel: 10, Frame 6903

The crafty miller, and his she ass; or, the mistaken batchelor.  
Grundy, J., Silver St., Worcester.  
First line: You gallants of England I pray you.  
Reel: 10, Frame 6904

Collins's mulberry-tree.  
Grundy, J., Silver St., Worcester.  
First line: The sweet briar gorws in the merry.  
Reel: 10, Frame 6905

The death of Parker.  
Grundy, J., Silver St., Worcester.  
First line: Pray God above protect the widow, and.  
Reel: 10, Frame 6905

The deserter.  
Grundy, J., Silver St., Worcester.  
First line: Once I thought I ne'er should be.  
Reel: 10, Frame 6905

The golden days of good Queen Bess.  
Grundy, J., Silver St., Worcester.  
First line: To my muse give attention, and deem.  
Reel: 10, Frame 6906

Jemmy and Molly.  
Grundy, J., Silver St., Worcester.  
First line: Early one morning something soon.  
Reel: 10, Frame 6906

The loyal volunteers of Great Britain.  
Grundy, J., Silver St., Worcester.  
First line: Ye bold Britons attend now to what.  
Reel: 10, Frame 6906

Devil and Bonaparte.  
Hayes, T., Broad St., Worcester.  
First line: As the devil in Paris was taking a.  
Reel: 10, Frame 6907

Young Napoleon or the bunch of roses.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: By the side of the green ocean.  
Reel: 10, Frame 6907

All round my hat.  
General office, Merry Vale, Worcester.  
First line: All round my hat I veers a green.  
Reel: 10, Frame 6908

Answer to the "Inniskillen Dragoon.".  
First line: .  
Reel: 10, Frame 6908

Pilgrim of love.  
Houghton, R., Worcester.  
First line: Orynthia, my beloved, I call in vain!.  
Reel: 10, Frame 6908

Away to the mountain's brow.  
Houghton, R., Worcester.  
First line: Away, away to the mountain's brow.  
Reel: 10, Frame 6909

Bonny blue handkerchief.  
Houghton, R., Worcester.  
First line: As early one morning I chanc'd for.  
Reel: 10, Frame 6909

The glasses sparkle.  
Houghton, R., Worcester.  
First line: The glasses sparkle on the board.  
Reel: 10, Frame 6909

London town.  
Houghton, R., Worcester.  
First line: When first to London town I came.  
Reel: 10, Frame 6909

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Madden Ballads
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Rise gentle moon.
Houghton, R., Worcester.
First line: Day has gone down--on the Baltic's.
Reel: 10, Frame 6909

By the sweet silver light Bonny Moon.
Houghton, R., Worcester.
First line: As I went to my cot at the close of.
Reel: 10, Frame 6910

Chapter of cheats.
First line: You neighbours draw near me and.
Reel: 10, Frame 6910

Marriage day.
First line: 'Twas on the twenty-first of June.
Reel: 10, Frame 6910

The rose of England.
Houghton, R., Worcester.
First line: As I walk'd out one morning clear.
Reel: 10, Frame 6910

Dame Durden.
Houghton, R., Worcester.
First line: Dame Durden kept five serving maids.
Reel: 10, Frame 6911

Dandy husband.
Houghton, R., Worcester.
First line: Come all you married women wherever.
Reel: 10, Frame 6911

Hurrah for the bonnets of blue.
Houghton, R., Worcester.
First line: Here's a health to them that's awa.
Reel: 10, Frame 6911

True lovers, or, the king's command must be obey'd.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Abroad as I walking, walking alone.
Reel: 10, Frame 6911

Young William of the royal waggon train.
Houghton, 5, Merry Vale, Worcester.
First line: One lovely morning as I was walking.
Reel: 10, Frame 6911

Adieu! my native land.
Houghton, R., Merry Vale, Worcester.
First line: Adieu! my native land adieu.
Reel: 10, Frame 6912

Fair Phoebe and her dark eyed sailor.
Houghton, R., Worcester.
First line: It's of a comely young lady fair.
Reel: 10, Frame 6912

The gay old man.
Houghton, R., Worcester.
First line: My father was a gay old man.
Reel: 10, Frame 6912

The Indian lass.
Houghton, R., Worcester.
First line: As I was a walking on a far distant.
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The blind beggar's daughter.
No Printer Statement.
First line: 'Tis of a blind beggar who had lost.
Reel: 10, Frame 6913

The lamentation of James & Joseph Carter.
First line: Come all you wild and wicked youths.
Reel: 10, Frame 6913

My village fair.
Houghton, R., 5, Merry Vale, Worcester.
First line: To my village fair no lass can.
Reel: 10, Frame 6913

The female drummer.
First line: A maiden I was at the age of sixteen.
Reel: 10, Frame 6914

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First line: On Gosport beach I landed.
Reel: 10, Frame 6914

Little Mary, the sailor's bride.
Houghton, R., 5, Worcester.
First line: As William and Mary stray'd by the.
Reel: 10, Frame 6914

Old Mr. December.
Houghton, R., 5, Worcester.
First line: Old Mr. December had lost his wife.
Reel: 10, Frame 6914

Cottage beauty.
First line: Calmly sleeps the cottage beauty.
Reel: 10, Frame 6915

He's the man to win.
First line: When a trembling lover dies.
Reel: 10, Frame 6915

The petticoat king of the islands.
First line: Have you not heard the news of late.
Reel: 10, Frame 6915

Philadelphia lass.
Houghton, R., 5, Worcester.
First line: It was on one summer's ev'ning being.
Reel: 10, Frame 6915
## Madden Ballads
### Reel Listing

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<td>Blue ey'd boy.</td>
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Houghton, R., Worcester.
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   Reel: 10, Frame 6922

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First line: A damsel possess'd of great beauty.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6922

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No Printer Statement.
First line: His cheeks they appeared like two.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6922

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First line: As I walked out one midsummer's.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6925

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Sefton, H. F., No. 41, Broad St., Worcester.
First line: Now to be brief let us pass by the.
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Sefton, H. F., No. 41, Broad St., Worcester.
First line: The rose shall cease to blow.
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Rosetta and her gay ploughboy.
Sefton, H. F., No. 41, Broad St., Worcester.
First line: You constant lovers give attention.
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Sefton, H. F., No. 41, Broad St., Worcester.
First line: Good people pray how do you---stop.
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First line: Come rouse from your trances.
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Dean, J., Congleton.
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   Reel: 10, Frame 6930

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First line: D'ey mind me? I once was a sailor.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6930

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Dean, J., Congleton.
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   Reel: 10, Frame 6930

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Dean, J., Congleton.
First line: Come, now, the heroes of the war.
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Child, M., Eign St., Hereford.
First line: An answer to all round hat.
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Child, M., Eign St., Hereford.
First line: Come all young men and maidens attend.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6932

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Child, M., Eign St., Hereford.
First line: Farewell to the nymph of my heart.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6932

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Child, M., Eign St., Hereford.
First line: You married women draw near awhile.
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Child, M., Eign St., Hereford.
First line: Come all you pretty fair maids of.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6933

Fair Ellen; or, the soldier's return.
Child, M., Eign St., Hereford.
First line: It was in the merry spring time, when.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6934

Farewell to the mountains.
Child, M., Eign St., Hereford.
First line: Farewell to the mountain.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6934

Poor Flora on the banks of the Boyne.
Child, M., Eign St., Hereford.
First line: I am a youthful damsel who loved my.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6934

The slave.
Child, M., Eign St., Hereford.
First line: Sons of freedom all hear my story.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6934

Poor little Mary Ann, or the smuggler's bride.
Child, M., Eign St., Hereford.
First line: As I was walking one cold frosty.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6935

The poor workhouse boy.
Child, M., Eign St., Hereford.
First line: The cloth vos laid in the workhouse.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6935

The rambling sailor.
Child, M., Eign St., Hereford.
First line: I am a sailor stout and bold, long.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6935

The woodpecker.
Child, M., Eign St., Hereford.
First line: I knew by the smoke, that so.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6935

The rose of Britain's isle.
Child, M., Eign St., Hereford.
First line: Attention give both high and low.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6936

The smuggler's bride.
Child & James, Eign St., Hereford.
First line: Attention give and a tale I'll tell.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6936

The death of Nelson.
Child & James, Eign St., Hereford.
First line: 'Twas in Trafalgar's bay.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6936

Hurrah for an Irish stew.
Child, M., Eign St., Hereford.
First line: Hurrah, for an Irish stew.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6937

The rose of Ireland's isle.
Child, M., Eign St., Hereford.
First line: As I walked out one morning clear.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6937

Thomas and Nancy.
Child & James, Eign St., Hereford.
First line: The boatswain's shrill whistle has.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6937

The Costermonger's courtship.
Child, M., Eign St., Hereford.
First line: Oh. tell me ven and tell me vere.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6938

The soldiers gratitude.
Child, M., Eign St., Hereford.
First line: Waate'er my fate, whene'er I roam.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6938

William and Harriet.
Child, M., Eign St., Hereford.
First line: It's of a rich gentleman near London.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6938

The world's in a terrible state.
Child, M., Eign St., Hereford.
First line: You landsmen and seamen attention.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6938

Paddy and the watchmen.
Child, M., Eign St., Hereford.
First line: O! twelve was the hour when for.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6939

Young Phoebe and her dark eyed sailor.
Child, M., Eign St., Hereford.
First line: It's of a comely young lady fair.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6939

Advice to young women, about holes in their stockings.
Elliot, R., Eign-Gate, Hereford.
First line: In London town as I heard say.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6940

Cobler at Greenwich.
Elliot, R., Hereford.
First line: A cobler I am, and my name is Dick.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6940
Going hoppity kickity, bow wow wow.
Elliot, R., Hereford.
First line: There was a merry widow, & she was.
Reel: 10, Frame 6940

Conversation of the rose, shamrock, & thistle.
Elliot, R., Eign St., Hereford.
First line: Down by a chrystal fountain.
Reel: 10, Frame 6941

The fate of faithfull Nancy, and William of the waggon train.
Elliot, R., Eign St., Hereford.
First line: Attend awhile, & do not smile young.
Reel: 10, Frame 6941

William and Nancy.
Elliot, R., Eign St., Hereford.
First line: They dropped, till they dropped ten.
Reel: 10, Frame 6941

Flora lily of the west.
Elliot, Eign-Gate, Hereford.
First line: When I came to England, some pleasure.
Reel: 10, Frame 6942

The gallant hussar.
Elliot, R., Eign-Gate, Hereford.
First line: A damsel possessed of great beauty.
Reel: 10, Frame 6942

The christian consolation.
Elliot, R., Eign St., Hereford.
First line: I'll sing the praises of my God.
Reel: 10, Frame 6943

The heavenly stranger.
Elliot, R., Eign St., Hereford.
First line: There is a plesure here below.
Reel: 10, Frame 6943

I wonder where the money goes.
Elliot, R., Eign St., Hereford.
First line: Of money's worth I'm going to sing.
Reel: 10, Frame 6943

Consolation.
Elliot, R., Eign St., Hereford.
First line: Come on you valiant soldiers.
Reel: 10, Frame 6944

Job, the patient man.
Elliot, R., Eign St., Hereford.
First line: Come all you worthy christians that.
Reel: 10, Frame 6944

Lord Ullin's daughter.
Elliot, R., Eign St., Hereford.
First line: A chieftain to the highlands bound.
Reel: 10, Frame 6944

All's well.
Elliot, Eign St., Hereford.
First line: What is this that steals upon my.
Reel: 10, Frame 6945

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Elliot, R., Hereford.
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Reel: 10, Frame 6940

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Elliot, Eign St., Hereford.
First line: What is this that steals upon my.
Reel: 10, Frame 6945
The wonderful effects of the great railroads now planning.
Elliot, Eign-Gate, Hereford.
First line: Now of all the great wonders that.
Reel: 10, Frame 6949

Young Henry of the main.
Elliot, Eign-Gate, Hereford.
First line: One summer's morning, as day was.
Reel: 10, Frame 6950

Young Napoleon or the bonny bunch of roses.
Elliot, Eign-Gate, Hereford.
First line: By the dangers of the ocean.
Reel: 10, Frame 6950

Jim Crow's description of the London lasses.
Parker, John, Hereford.
First line: Jim Crow he was a single man.
Reel: 10, Frame 6951

The Herefordshire fox chase.
Watkins, T. B., Hereford.
First line: All you that love hunting attend to.
Reel: 10, Frame 6952

Meditations on a dying hour.
Watkins, T. B., Hereford.
First line: There is a hour when I must die.
Reel: 10, Frame 6952

New year's day.
Watkins, T. B., Hereford.
First line: Another year is past away.
Reel: 10, Frame 6952

The humours of Hereford fair o!.
Watkins, T. B., Hereford.
First line: Oh, Hereford, Hereford fair!.
Reel: 10, Frame 6953

A new song, called the silver pin.
Watkins, T. B., Hereford.
First line: As I walk'd up and down the street.
Reel: 10, Frame 6953

The rigs and whirligigs of the fair.
Watkins, T. B., Hereford.
First line: I came to town the other day.
Reel: 10, Frame 6953

All round my hat.
Gibbs, J., Jr., Ledbury.
First line: All round my hat I vears a green.
Reel: 10, Frame 6954

All's well.
Gibbs, J., Jr., Ledbury.
First line: Deserted by the waning moon.
Reel: 10, Frame 6954

Canadian boat song.
Gibbs, J., Jr., Ledbury.
First line: Faintly as tolls the evening chime.
Reel: 10, Frame 6954

Dame Durden.
Gibbs, J., Jr., Ledbury.
First line: Dame Durden kept five serving girls.
Reel: 10, Frame 6954

My native land, adieu.
Gibbs, J., Jr., Ledbury.
First line: Adieu! my native land, adieu.
Reel: 10, Frame 6954

Answer to the "Inniskillen Dragoon.".
First line:.
Reel: 10, Frame 6955

Answer to the gallant huzzar.
Gibbs, J., Jr., Homend St., Ledbury.
First line: It was of a beautiful damsels.
Reel: 10, Frame 6955

Dashing sergeant.
Gibbs, J., Jr., Homend St., Ledbury.
First line: If I had a beau for a soldier would.
Reel: 10, Frame 6955

William and Harriet.
Gibbs, J., Jr., Homend St., Ledbury.
First line: It's of a rich gentleman near London.
Reel: 10, Frame 6955

The awkward recruit.
Gibbs, J., Jr., Homend St., Ledbury.
First line: Behold poor Will, just come from.
Reel: 10, Frame 6956

Black ey'd Susan.
Gibbs, J., Jr., Ledbury.
First line: All in the downs the fleet.
Reel: 10, Frame 6956

The bold dragoon.
Gibbs, J., Jr., Ledbury.
First line: There was an ancient fair, o she.
Reel: 10, Frame 6956

The young rose.
Gibbs, J., Jr., Homend St., Ledbury.
First line: This innocent flower I receiv'd from.
Reel: 10, Frame 6956

Betsy Baker.
Gibbs, J., Jr., Homend St., Ledbury.
First line: From noise and bustle far away.
Reel: 10, Frame 6957

Cupid is a little devil.
Gibbs, J., Jr., Homend St., Ledbury.
First line: Come here, behold each female face.
Reel: 10, Frame 6957

The devil and little Mike.
Gibbs, J., Jr., Homend St., Ledbury.
First line: It was on one dusky eve.
Reel: 10, Frame 6957
Madden Ballads
Reel Listing

Trio.
Gibbs, J., Jr., Homend St., Ledbury.
First line: Hark! the bonny christ-church bells.
Reel: 10, Frame 6957

The cabin-boy.
Gibbs, J., Jr., Homend St., Ledbury.
First line: The sea was rough, the clouds were.
Reel: 10, Frame 6958

Good old days of Adam and Eve.
Gibbs, J., Jr., Ledbury.
First line: I sing, I sing of good times older.
Reel: 10, Frame 6958

Green Hills of Tyrol.
Gibbs, J., Jr., Homend St., Ledbury.
First line: Green hills of Tyrol! again I see.
Reel: 10, Frame 6958

Time is on the wing.
Gibbs, J., Jr., Howerd St., Ledbury.
First line: Strew, strew, with roses.
Reel: 10, Frame 6958

When Arthur?.
Gibbs, J., Jr., Howerd St., Ledbury.
First line: When Arthur first at court began.
Reel: 10, Frame 6958

Banks of Allan Water.
Gibbs, J., Jr., Homend St., Ledbury.
First line: On the banks of Allan Water.
Reel: 10, Frame 6959

Care flies the brain.
Gibbs, J., Jr., Ledbury.
First line: Care flies the brain when you are.
Reel: 10, Frame 6959

The happy couple.
Gibbs, J., Jr., Howerd St., Ledbury.
First line: A nobleman liv'd in a village of.
Reel: 10, Frame 6959

Heaving the lead.
Gibbs, J., Jr., Homend St., Ledbury.
First line: For England when with fav'ring gale.
Reel: 10, Frame 6959

Wine rosy wine.
Gibbs, J., Jr., Ledbury.
First line: Wine, wine, rich and rosy wine.
Reel: 10, Frame 6959

Away with melancholy.
Gibbs, J., Jr., Homend St., Ledbury.
First line: Away with melancholy.
Reel: 10, Frame 6960

Glorious Apollo.
Gibbs, J., Jr., Homend St., Ledbury.
First line: Glorious Apollo from on high beheld.
Reel: 10, Frame 6960

Here's a health.
Gibbs, J., Jr., Homend St., Ledbury.
First line: Here's a health to all good lasses.
Reel: 10, Frame 6960

High-mettled racer.
Gibbs, J., Jr., Ledbury.
First line: See the course throng'd with gazers.
Reel: 10, Frame 6960

Home! sweet home!.
Gibbs, J., Jr., Ledbury.
First line: 'Midst pleasures and palaces, though.
Reel: 10, Frame 6960

Pray Goody.
Gibbs, J., Jr., Homend St., Ledbury.
First line: Pray Goody, please to moderate the.
Reel: 10, Frame 6960

Holes in stockings.
Gibbs, J., Jr., Ledbury.
First line: In London town, as I heard say.
Reel: 10, Frame 6961

How to nail 'em.
Gibbs, J., Jr., Ledbury.
First line: My merry, gentle people, pray.
Reel: 10, Frame 6961

The maid of Llangollan.
Gibbs, J., Jr., Ledbury.
First line: Tho' lowly my cot and poor my estate.
Reel: 10, Frame 6961

The woodpecker.
Gibbs, J., Jr., Ledbury.
First line: I knew by the smoke that so.
Reel: 10, Frame 6961

Hurrah for an Irish stew.
Gibbs, J., Jr., Homend St., Ledbury.
First line: Hurrah! for an Irish stew.
Reel: 10, Frame 6962

Hurrah for the bonnets of blue.
Gibbs, J., Jr., Homend St., Ledbury.
First line: Here's a health to them that's awa'.
Reel: 10, Frame 6962

I'd be a butterfly.
Gibbs, J., Jr., Homend St., Ledbury.
First line: I'd be a butterfly, born in a bower.
Reel: 10, Frame 6962

The king! God bless him!.
Gibbs, J., Jr., Homend St., Ledbury.
First line: A goblet of burgundy fill, fill for.
Reel: 10, Frame 6962

The flower girl's song.
Gibbs, J., Jr., Homend St., Ledbury.
First line: Come, buy my flowers! come, buy.
Reel: 10, Frame 6963
Madden Ballads
Reel Listing

Jack of all trades.
Gibbs, J., Jr., Ledbury.
First line: I'm parish-clerk and sexton here.
Reel: 10, Frame 6963

Jim Crow.
Gibbs, J., Jr., Homend St., Ledbury.
First line: I came from ole Kentucky.
Reel: 10, Frame 6963

Song, by a member of a cricket club.
Gibbs, J., Jr., Ledbury.
First line: Come, fielders, round the table pop.
Reel: 10, Frame 6963

Joe the marine.
Gibbs, J., Jr., Ledbury.
First line: Poor Joe, the marine, was at.
Reel: 10, Frame 6964

L--A--W!.
Gibbs, J., Jr., Homend St., Ledbury.
First line: Come, list to me a minute.
Reel: 10, Frame 6964

Light cigar.
Gibbs, J., Jr., Ledbury.
First line: Now the day is over.
Reel: 10, Frame 6964

The woodlands.
Gibbs, J., Jr., Homend St., Ledbury.
First line: How sweet in the woodlands, with.
Reel: 10, Frame 6964

Life's like a ship.
Gibbs, J., Jr., Homend St., Ledbury.
First line: Life's like a ship in constant.
Reel: 10, Frame 6965

O Nanny.
Gibbs, J., Jr., Ledbury.
First line: O Nanny, wilt thou gang with me.
Reel: 10, Frame 6965

With my jug in one hand.
Gibbs, J., Jr., Homend St., Ledbury.
First line: With my jug in one hand, and my pipe.
Reel: 10, Frame 6965

Yes, William.
Gibbs, J., Jr., Ledbury.
First line: Yes, William, I will gang with thee.
Reel: 10, Frame 6965

Ledbury ale.
Gibbs, J., Jr., Homend St., Ledbury.
First line: D'ye mind me? I once was a sailor.
Reel: 10, Frame 6966

The old English gentleman.
Gibbs, J., Jr., Homend St., Ledbury.
First line: I'll sing you a good old song, made.
Reel: 10, Frame 6966

Polly Hopkins and Mr. Tomkings.
Gibbs, J., Jr., Homend St., Ledbury.
First line: Oh, pretty, pretty Polly Hopkins.
Reel: 10, Frame 6966

The road!.
Gibbs, J., Jr., Homend St., Ledbury.
First line: The road, the road, the turnpike.
Reel: 10, Frame 6966

Bonny moon.
Gibbs, J., Jr., Homend St., Ledbury.
First line: As I went to my cot at the close of.
Reel: 10, Frame 6967

The poor fisherman's boy.
Gibbs, J., Jr., Homend St., Ledbury.
First line: It was down in the lowlands a poor.
Reel: 10, Frame 6967

Reform song.
Gibbs, J., Jr., Ledbury.
First line: It was down in the lowlands a poor.
Reel: 10, Frame 6967

Rule Britannia.
Gibbs, J., Jr., Ledbury.
First line: When Britain first, at heav'n's.
Reel: 10, Frame 6967

The London rover.
Gibbs, J., Jr., Howerd St., Ledbury.
First line: I took my little horse, and from.
Reel: 10, Frame 6968

Pity and protect the slave.
Gibbs, J., Jr., Ledbury.
First line: Sons of freedom, hear my story.
Reel: 10, Frame 6968

Ri fum ti fum.
Gibbs, J., Jr., Ledbury.
First line: If you will list, I vow, sirs.
Reel: 10, Frame 6968

The rose-bud of summer.
Gibbs, J., Jr., Homend St., Ledbury.
First line: When the rose-bud of summer its.
Reel: 10, Frame 6968

The exciseman outwitted.
Gibbs, J., Jr., Ledbury.
First line: To a village that skirted the sea.
Reel: 10, Frame 6969

Oh! no, we never mention her.
Gibbs, J., Jr., Ledbury.
First line: Oh! no, we never mention her.
Reel: 10, Frame 6969

The sailor's tear.
Gibbs, J., Jr., Ledbury.
First line: He leap'd into the bout.
Reel: 10, Frame 6969
Scots wha ha.
Gibbs, J., Jr., Ledbury.
First line: Scots, wha ha wi' Wallace bled--.
   **Reel: 10, Frame 6969**

Alice Gray.
Gibbs, J., Jr., Hornend St., Ledbury.
First line: She's all my fancy painted her.
   **Reel: 10, Frame 6970**

Oyster girl.
Gibbs, J., Jr., Ledbury.
First line: Many a knight and lady gay.
   **Reel: 10, Frame 6970**

The sea.
Gibbs, J., Jr., Ledbury.
First line: The sea! the sea! the open sea!.
   **Reel: 10, Frame 6970**

The soldier's tear.
Gibbs, J., Jr., Hornend St., Ledbury.
First line: Upon the hill he turn'd.
   **Reel: 10, Frame 6970**

Auld lang syne!.
Gibbs, J., Jr., Ledbury.
First line: Should auld acquaintance be forgot.
   **Reel: 10, Frame 6971**

Robin Adair.
Gibbs, J., Jr., Ledbury.
First line: What's this dull down to me?.
   **Reel: 10, Frame 6971**

The wandering boy.
Gibbs, J., Jr., Ledbury.
First line: When the winter winds whistle along.
   **Reel: 10, Frame 6971**

The west countryman.
Gibbs, J., Jr., Ledbury.
First line: There was an old chap in the west.
   **Reel: 10, Frame 6971**

Merry Swiss boy.
Gibbs, J., Jr., Hornend St., Ledbury.
First line: Come, arouse thee, arouse thee.
   **Reel: 10, Frame 6972**

Young sailor bold.
Gibbs, J., Jr., Hornend St., Ledbury.
First line: His cheeks they appear'd like two.
   **Reel: 10, Frame 6972**

Answer to undaunted Mary.
Ward, Ledbury.
First line: Young William was a ploughboy the.
   **Reel: 10, Frame 6973**

Auld lang syne!.
Ward, Ledbury.
First line: Should auld acquaintance be forgot.
   **Reel: 10, Frame 6973**

Betsy of Dundee.
Ward, Ledbury.
First line: You sailors of this nation, I pray.
   **Reel: 10, Frame 6973**

The London merchant.
Ward, Ledbury.
First line: It is of a rich merchant who in.
   **Reel: 10, Frame 6973**

The blind beggar's daughter.
Ward, Ledbury.
First line: It is of a blind beggar who had lost.
   **Reel: 10, Frame 6974**

Bold Robin Hood.
Ward, Ledbury.
First line: Bold Robin Hood ranged the forest all.
   **Reel: 10, Frame 6974**

Little Mary, the sailor's bride.
Ward, Ledbury.
First line: As William and Mary stray'd by the.
   **Reel: 10, Frame 6974**

The butcher turned devil.
Ward, Ledbury.
First line: Come neighbours, draw near me, and.
   **Reel: 10, Frame 6975**

Buy a broom.
Ward, Ledbury.
First line: From Teutehland I came with my light.
   **Reel: 10, Frame 6975**

I'd be a butterfly.
Ward, Ledbury.
First line: I'd be a butterfly born in a bower.
   **Reel: 10, Frame 6975**

Two wenches at once.
Ward, Ledbury.
First line: Till I fell in love I was happy enow.
   **Reel: 10, Frame 6975**

Country statute.
Ward, Ledbury.
First line: Come all you lads of high renown.
   **Reel: 10, Frame 6976**

The curly hair.
Ward, Ledbury.
First line: Ye lasses and lads lend an ear to my.
   **Reel: 10, Frame 6976**

The devil and hackney coachman.
Ward, Ledbury.
First line: Ben was a hackney coachman rare.
   **Reel: 10, Frame 6976**

Mary's lament.
Ward, Ledbury.
First line: My heart it will break, my eyes they.
   **Reel: 10, Frame 6976**
The dandy bonnet.
Ward, Ledbury.
First line: Come neighbours draw near & listen.
Reel: 10, Frame 6977

Days of Adam and Eve.
Ward, Ledbury.
First line: I'll sing, I'll sing of good days.
Reel: 10, Frame 6977

Flounce to your gown.
Ward, Ledbury.
First line: Of all the gay fashions we daily do.
Reel: 10, Frame 6977

The seeds of love.
Ward, Ledbury.
First line: I sowed the seeds of love.
Reel: 10, Frame 6977

The deep, deep, sea.
Ward, Ledbury.
First line: Oh come with me my love.
Reel: 10, Frame 6978

Enniskillion dragoon.
Ward, Ledbury.
First line: A beautiful damsel of fame and.
Reel: 10, Frame 6978

The farmer's son.
Ward, Ledbury.
First line: Come all you pretty maidens fair.
Reel: 10, Frame 6978

Undaunted Mary or, the banks of sweet Dundee.
Ward, Ledbury.
First line: It's of a farmer's daughter so.
Reel: 10, Frame 6978

The blind beggar's daughter of Bethnal Green.
Ward, Ledbury.
First line: It is of a blind beggar who had lost.
Reel: 10, Frame 6979

The bonny blue handkerchief.
Ward, Ledbury.
First line: As early one morning I chanc'd for.
Reel: 10, Frame 6979

Fanny Blair.
Ward, Ledbury.
First line: Come, all you good people.
Reel: 10, Frame 6979

The flowing bowl.
Ward, Ledbury.
First line: Come landlord fill a flowing bowl.
Reel: 10, Frame 6979

Fate of young Henry.
Ward, Ledbury.
First line: Young Henry, a sailor bold, as ever.
Reel: 10, Frame 6980

The fortunate maid.
Ward, Ledbury.
First line: It's of a pretty maiden fair.
Reel: 10, Frame 6980

The frolicksome farmer.
Ward, Ledbury.
First line: 'Tis of a brisk young farmer, who.
Reel: 10, Frame 6980

The merry little soldier.
Ward, Ledbury.
First line: I'm a merry little soldier.
Reel: 10, Frame 6980

Fair Helen.
Ward, Ledbury.
First line: Fair Helen one morn from her cottage.
Reel: 10, Frame 6981

Ground for the floor.
Ward, Ledbury.
First line: I lived in the wood for a number of.
Reel: 10, Frame 6981

The hiring day.
Ward, Ledbury.
First line: Were you at----or did you see.
Reel: 10, Frame 6981

Sheffield prentice.
Ward, Ledbury.
First line: I was brought up in Sheffield, but.
Reel: 10, Frame 6981

The humours of the fair.
Ward, Ledbury.
First line: Ye gallants so pretty in country and.
Reel: 10, Frame 6982

Hurrah for the bonnets of blue.
Ward, Ledbury.
First line: Here's a health to them that's awa'.
Reel: 10, Frame 6982

The London merchant.
Ward, Ledbury.
First line: It is of a rich merchant who in.
Reel: 10, Frame 6982

Jim Crow.
Ward, Ledbury.
First line: I came from old Kentucky, a long time.
Reel: 10, Frame 6983

John and his wife.
Ward, Ledbury.
First line: Come neighbours draw near and I'll.
Reel: 10, Frame 6983

The moon is on the hill.
Ward, Ledbury.
First line: Awake my light, my sleeping love.
Reel: 10, Frame 6983
The seeds of love.
Ward, Ledbury.
First line: I sowed the seeds of love.
Reel: 10, Frame 6983

Highland Mary.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Ye banks and braes, and streams.
Reel: 10, Frame 6984

The life of Georgy.
No Printer Statement.
First line: As I was walking over London Bridge.
Reel: 10, Frame 6984

Little Mary, the sailor's bride.
No Printer Statement.
First line: As William and Mary stray'd by the.
Reel: 10, Frame 6984

Two wenches at once.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Till I fell in love I was happy.
Reel: 10, Frame 6984

Down among the green bushes.
Ward, Ledbury.
First line: As I walk'd through the meadows one.
Reel: 10, Frame 6985

The London merchant.
Ward, Ledbury.
First line: It is of a rich merchant who in.
Reel: 10, Frame 6985

The lucky farmer's boy.
Ward, Ledbury.
First line: The sun had set behind the hill.
Reel: 10, Frame 6985

Ten o'clock, remember love.
Ward, Ledbury.
First line: Twas ten o'clock one moonlight night.
Reel: 10, Frame 6985

Lash'd to the helm.
Ward, Ledbury.
First line: In storms when clouds obscure the.
Reel: 10, Frame 6986

The merry little soldier.
Ward, Ledbury.
First line: I'm a merry little soldier.
Reel: 10, Frame 6986

Sweet home.
Ward, Ledbury.
First line: Mid pleasures and palaces though we.
Reel: 10, Frame 6986

The golden glove.
Ward, Ledbury.
First line: A wealthy young squire of Tamworth.
Reel: 10, Frame 6987

The lowland queen.
Ward, Ledbury.
First line: Now spring has deck'd the fields with.
Reel: 10, Frame 6987

The milk maid.
Ward, Ledbury.
First line: As cross the fields I chanc'd to.
Reel: 10, Frame 6987

My father's servant boy.
Ward, Ledbury.
First line: You lovers all both great & small.
Reel: 10, Frame 6987

Mary Neil.
Ward, Ledbury.
First line: Once I lov'd a damsel.
Reel: 10, Frame 6987

My old hat.
Ward, Ledbury.
First line: I am a poor old man, in years, come.
Reel: 10, Frame 6988

The new fashioned farmer.
Ward, Ledbury.
First line: Good people all attend awhile.
Reel: 10, Frame 6988

Answer to three strings to my bow.
Ward, Ledbury.
First line: Oh hear the complaint of a maiden.
Reel: 10, Frame 6989

The cottage's daughter.
Ward, Ledbury.
First line: Down in the valley my father now.
Reel: 10, Frame 6989

The new sailor's farewell.
Ward, Ledbury.
First line: Adieu! my dearest Betsey, ten thousand.
Reel: 10, Frame 6989

The nightingale.
Ward, Ledbury.
First line: My love he was a rich farmer's son.
Reel: 10, Frame 6989

Down in our village.
Ward, Ledbury.
First line: When first I was a shepherd boy.
Reel: 10, Frame 6990

The pawnbroker's shop.
Ward, Ledbury.
First line: A song I am going to sing you.
Reel: 10, Frame 6990
The pensioner’s complaint of his wife.
Ward, Ledbury.
First line: You neighbours all listen to a story.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6990

Lord Marlborough.
Ward, Ledbury.
First line: You generals and champions bold.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6991

The pitch plaister.
Ward, Ledbury.
First line: O have you not heard what a bother.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6991

The poor little fisherman’s girl.
Ward, Ledbury.
First line: Twas down in the country a poor girl.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6991

The rose of Ardee.
Ward, Ledbury.
First line: When first to this country a stranger.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6992

The Swiss boy.
Ward, Ledbury.
First line: Come, arouse thee, arouse thee, my.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6992

The seeds of love.
Ward, Ledbury.
First line: I sowed the seeds of love.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6993

The tailor in a hobble.
Ward, Ledbury.
First line: Come listen awhile and a story I’ll.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6993

Ten o’clock, remember love.
Ward, Ledbury.
First line: ’Twas ten o’clock one moonlight.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6993

Times are altered.
Ward, Ledbury.
First line: Come all you swaggering farmers.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6994

The merry little soldier.
Ward, Ledbury.
First line: I’m a merry little soldier.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6995

The sailor’s courtship.
Ward, Ledbury.
First line: A pretty young shepherdess was.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6995

The transport.
Ward, Ledbury.
First line: Come all young men of learning a.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6995

The undaunted female.
Ward, Ledbury.
First line: ’Tis of a fair damsel who in London.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6995

The flowing bowl.
Ward, Ledbury.
First line: Come landlord fill a flowing bowl.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6996

Two wenches at once.
Ward, Ledbury.
First line: Till I felt in love I was happy enow.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6996

What won’t money do?.
Ward, Ledbury.
First line: Oh this money, money, money.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6996

The lass of Dundee.
Ward, Ledbury.
First line: When first from the city of Dundee I.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6997

The old miser.
Ward, Ledbury.
First line: ’Tis of an old miser who in London.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6997

The wild rover.
Ward, Ledbury.
First line: I have been a wild rover these dozen.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6997

The American stranger.
Ward, Ledbury.
First line: I am a stranger in this country from.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6998

Lost lady found.
Ward, Ledbury.
First line: It was down in al valley where.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6998

William and Harriet.
Ward, Ledbury.
First line: It’s of a rich gentleman near London.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6998

You shan’t come again.
Ward, Ledbury.
First line: I once lov’d a fair maid as dear as.
   Reel: 10, Frame 6998
The bosbury carol.
Ward, Ledbury.
First line: When we were all through Adam's fall.
  **Reel: 10, Frame 6999**

The blind beggar's daughter.
Chilcott, J. V., Broad St., and Drapers Lane, Leominster.
First line: 'Tis of a blind beggar that had lost.
  **Reel: 10, Frame 7000**

The deep, deep, sea.
Chilcott, J. V., Broad St., and Drapers Lane, Leominster.
First line: Oh come with me my love.
  **Reel: 10, Frame 7000**

Fate of young Henry in answer to Caroline of Edinburgh.
Chilcott, J. V., Leominster.
First line: Young Henry a sailor bold as ever.
  **Reel: 10, Frame 7000**

My native hills.
Chilcott, J. V., Leominster.
First line: I love the hills, my native hills.
  **Reel: 10, Frame 7000**

The female smuggler.
Chilcott, J. V., Drapers Lane, Leominster.
First line: Come listen awhile and you soon shall.
  **Reel: 10, Frame 7001**

The gallant huzzar.
Chilcott, J. V., Drapers Lane, Leominster.
First line: A damsel possessed of great beauty.
  **Reel: 10, Frame 7001**

Oh lady, touch thy lute again.
Chilcott, J. V., Drapers Lane, Leominster.
First line: Oh, lady, touch thy lute again.
  **Reel: 10, Frame 7001**

Where roses wild.
Chilcott, J. V., Drapers Lane, Leominster.
First line: Where roses wild were blooming.
  **Reel: 10, Frame 7001**

The contented peasant.
Chilcott, J. V., Leominster.
First line: Happy is the peasant's lot.
  **Reel: 10, Frame 7002**

The golden glove.
Chilcott, J. V., Broad St., Leominster.
First line: A wealthy young squire of Tamworth we.
  **Reel: 10, Frame 7002**

Red red rose.
Chilcott, J. V., Drapers Lane, Leominster.
First line: My love is like the red red rose.
  **Reel: 10, Frame 7002**

The nose gay girl.
Chilcott, J. V., Broad St., Leominster.
First line: 'Taro' the town or village gay.
  **Reel: 10, Frame 7003**

The orphan child.
Chilcott, J. V., Broad St., Leominster.
First line: The night was dark as I did ramble.
  **Reel: 10, Frame 7003**

The policeman and his farthing wife.
Chilcott, J. V., Drapers Lane, Leominster.
First line: Oh have you heard of what occurred.
  **Reel: 10, Frame 7003**

Red red rose.
Chilcott, J. V., Drapers Lane, Leominster.
First line: My love is like the red red rose.
  **Reel: 10, Frame 7003**

Care flies the brain.
Chilcott, J. V., Broad St., Leominster.
First line: Care flies the brain when you are.
  **Reel: 10, Frame 7004**

The deep, deep, sea.
Chilcott, J. V., Leominster.
First line: Oh come with me my love.
  **Reel: 10, Frame 7004**

Poor little Mary Ann, or the smuggler's bride.
Chilcott, J. V., Leominster.
First line: As I was walking one cold frosty.
  **Reel: 10, Frame 7004**

Pretty ploughboy.
Chilcott, J. V., Broad St., and Drapers Lane, Leominster.
First line: It is of a pretty ploughboy was.
  **Reel: 10, Frame 7004**

Wine rosy wine.
Chilcott, J. V., Broad St., Leominster.
First line: Wine, wine, rich and rosy wine.
  **Reel: 10, Frame 7004**

The contented peasant.
Chilcott, J. V., Leominster.
First line: Happy is the peasant's lot.
  **Reel: 10, Frame 7005**

Highland Mary.
Chilcott, J. V., Leominster.
First line: Ye banks and braes, and streams.
  **Reel: 10, Frame 7005**

The rambling sailor.
Chilcott, J. V., Leominster.
First line: I am a sailor blythe and gay.
  **Reel: 10, Frame 7005**

The rambling sailor.
Chilcott, J. V., Leominster.
First line: I am a sailor stout and bold, long.
  **Reel: 10, Frame 7005**
Madden Ballads  
Reel Listing

My native hills.  
Chilcott, J. V., Broad St., Leominster.  
First line: I love the hills my native hills.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7006**

The rose of Ardee.  
Chilcott, J. V., Leominster.  
First line: When first to this country a stranger.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7006**

Roving journeyman.  
Chilcott, J. V., Broad St., Leominster.  
First line: I am a roving journeyman, and rove.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7006**

Care flies the brain.  
Chilcott, J. V., Drapers Lane, Leominster.  
First line: Care flies the brain when you are.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7007**

Catch.  
Chilcott, J. V., Leominster.  
First line: My wife is dead.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7007**

Cherry ripe.  
Chilcott, J. V., Leominster.  
First line: Cherry ripe, ripe I cry.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7007**

A struggle for the breeches.  
Chilcott, J. V., Drapers Lane, Leominster.  
First line: About my wife I mean to sing a very.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7007**

True lovers.  
Chilcott, J. V., Leominster.  
First line: Abroad as I was walking and walking.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7007**

Wine rosy wine.  
Chilcott, J. V., Drapers Lane, Leominster.  
First line: Wine, wine, rich and rosy wine.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7007**

The heart that never sighed.  
Chilcott, J. V., Drapers Lane, Leominster.  
First line: The heart that never sighed for love.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7008**

Week's matrimony.  
Chilcott, J. V., Drapers Lane, Leominster.  
First line: On Sunday morning I went out for a.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7008**

William and Harriet.  
Chilcott, J. V., Drapers Lane, Leominster.  
First line: 'Tis of a rich gentleman near.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7008**

Care flies the brain.  
Chilcott, J. V., Drapers Lane, Leominster.  
First line: Care flies the brain when you are.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7009**

William of the royal wagon train.  
Chilcott, J. V., Broad St., Leominster.  
First line: One lovely morning I was walking.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7009**

William Riley.  
Chilcott, J. V., Drapers Lane, Leominster.  
First line: O rise up William Riley and come.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7009**

Wine rosy wine.  
Chilcott, J. V., Broad St., Leominster.  
First line: Wine, wine rich and rosy wine.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7009**

Wine rosy wine.  
Chilcott, J. V., Drapers Lane, Leominster.  
First line: Wine, wine rich and rosy wine.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7009**

Red red rose.  
Chilcott, J. V., Drapers Lane, Leominster.  
First line: My love is like the red red rose.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7010**

The young sailor bold, in answer to the gallant huzzar.  
Chilcott, J. V., Drapers Lane, Leominster.  
First line: It is of a nobleman's daughter.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7010**

Heaving the lead.  
Farror, W., Ross.  
First line: For England, when, with fav'ring.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7011**

The outlandish knight.  
Farror, W., Ross.  
First line: An outlandish knight he dreamed a.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7011**

The sailor's courtship.  
Farror, W., Ross.  
First line: A pretty young shepherdess was.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7011**

Cherry ripe.  
Farror, W., Ross.  
First line: Cherry ripe, cherry ripe, ripe I cry.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7012**

Time is on the wing.  
Farror, W., Ross.  
First line: Strew strew with roses.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7012**

A favorite fox hunting song, for Herefordshire and Radnorshire.  
Harris T., Ross.  
First line: Come all you gentlemen of fame of.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7013**
Birmingham music meeting, 1808.
Allen, J., New Street.
First line: You fiddlers who Cramer or Billington.
Reel: 10, Frame 7014

Arthur O'Bradley's wedding.
Bloomer, T., High Street, Birmingham.
First line: Come neighbours and listen awhile.
Reel: 10, Frame 7015

The blue eyed stranger.
Bloomer, High Street, Birmingham.
First line: One night the north wind loud did.
Reel: 10, Frame 7015

The transports' farewell.
Bloomer, High Street, Birmingham.
First line: Here's adieu to your judges and.
Reel: 10, Frame 7015

Bullock hunter's medley.
Bloomer, T., Birmingham.
First line: Come listen awhile you bullock.
Reel: 10, Frame 7016

The buxom dairy maid.
Bloomer, T., High Street.
First line: I am a young dairy maid buxom and.
Reel: 10, Frame 7016

Nine times a night.
Bloomer, T., High Street.
First line: A handsome young fellow from London.
Reel: 10, Frame 7016

Bung your eye.
Bloomer, T., Birmingham.
First line: As a jolly exciseman was passing the.
Reel: 10, Frame 7017

The cobler frightened.
Bloomer, T., Birmingham.
First line: In Lopington town there does dwell.
Reel: 10, Frame 7017

A new song on the ghost of Mary Ashfield appearing to.
Bloomer, T., 10 High Street, Birmingham.
First line: It's of a young man of whom I tell.
Reel: 10, Frame 7017

Barney Bodkin.
Bloomer, T., Birmingham.
First line: Barney Bodkin broke his nose.
Reel: 10, Frame 7018

Collin a new song.
Bloomer, T., Birmingham.
First line: As Collin was ranging the grove.
Reel: 10, Frame 7018

Comforts of marriage.
Bloomer, T., Birmingham.
First line: Come all young men that are married.
Reel: 10, Frame 7018

Love and murder.
Bloomer, T., Birmingham.
First line: In Worcester town and in.
Reel: 10, Frame 7018

Dick the joiner.
Bloomer, T., Birmingham.
First line: There is a lad in our town.
Reel: 10, Frame 7019

Dick's courtship.
Bloomer, Birmingham.
First line: Last new year's day, as I've heard.
Reel: 10, Frame 7019

The squire's change.
Bloomer, T., Birmingham.
First line: It's of a brisk young servant maid.
Reel: 10, Frame 7019

The dumb wife's tongue let loose.
Bloomer, T., High Street.
First line: It's of a country blade.
Reel: 10, Frame 7020

Flash lad.
Bloomer, T., Birmingham.
First line: Adieu! adieu it was my fate.
Reel: 10, Frame 7020

The habit shirt.
Bloomer, T., Birmingham.
First line: Tis through the vilage blithe and.
Reel: 10, Frame 7020

Seeds of love.
Bloomer, T., Birmingham.
First line: I sowed the seeds of love it was all.
Reel: 10, Frame 7020

The girl I adore.
Bloomer, T., Birmingham.
First line: Tho' summon'd by honour to far.
Reel: 10, Frame 7021

The humours of the races.
Bloomer, T., High Street, Birmingham.
First line: Now to see the races lets hast away.
Reel: 10, Frame 7021

Bloomer, T., Birmingham.
First line: It's melancholy to relate.
Reel: 10, Frame 7021

Brothers and sisters lamentation.
Bloomer, T., Birmingham.
First line: In highgate once I did reside.
Reel: 10, Frame 7022

Cries of the nation.
Bloomer, Birmingham.
First line: Gentlemen give attention unto my.
Reel: 10, Frame 7022
I never had but one sweetheart.
Bloomer, T., Birmingham.
First line: I am a brisk young maiden.
Reel: 10, Frame 7022

The Irish girl.
Bloomer, T., Birmingham.
First line: As I walked out one evening down by.
Reel: 10, Frame 7022

The Irish girl.
Bloomer, T., Birmingham.
First line: As I walked out one evening down by.
Reel: 10, Frame 7023

The jolly sailor.
Bloomer, T., Birmingham.
First line: When I receiv'd my prize money.
Reel: 10, Frame 7023

The lamentation of Joseph Dace, who was executed for.
Bloomer, T., Birmingham.
First line: I'm Joseph Dace, now take my word.
Reel: 10, Frame 7023

Lancashire lads.
Bloomer, T., High Street, Birmingham.
First line: It was last Monday morning as I have.
Reel: 10, Frame 7023

The brindled cow.
Bloomer, T., Birmingham.
First line: I walked abroad to view the woods.
Reel: 10, Frame 7024

Hodge and Kate's courtship.
Bloomer, T., Birmingham.
First line: Quoth Hodge now I must a wife.
Reel: 10, Frame 7024

The lamentation of W. Warner T. Ward & T. Williams, who were.
Bloomer, T., Birmingham.
First line: It's melancholy to relate.
Reel: 10, Frame 7024

Lashed to the helm.
Bloomer, T., Birmingham.
First line: In storms when clouds obscure the.
Reel: 10, Frame 7024

The fancy lad.
Bloomer, T., Birmingham.
First line: When first I come to town.
Reel: 10, Frame 7024

The loaded pops in hand.
Bloomer, T., Birmingham.
First line: As I was riding out last night.
Reel: 10, Frame 7025

The London lady.
Bloomer, T., High Street, Birmingham.
First line: Near to St. Jame's there lived a.
Reel: 10, Frame 7025

Bring your fiddle.
Bloomer, T., High Street, Birmingham.
First line: As jockey on a summer's day was.
Reel: 10, Frame 7026

Mary Ashford's tragedy; who was ravished, and murdered, at.
Bloomer, T., High Street, Birmingham.
First line: Mary Ashford's grim ghost proclaims.
Reel: 10, Frame 7026

The merry jilt, or, the Birmingham boys.
Bloomer, T., High Street, Birmingham.
First line: There was a man in Birmingham he had.
Reel: 10, Frame 7026

The country club.
Bloomer, T., Birmingham.
First line: Now we're all met together, in spite.
Reel: 10, Frame 7027

My mamma did so before me.
Bloomer, T., Birmingham.
First line: I am a brisk and lively lass.
Reel: 10, Frame 7027

A new and diverting dialogue, for Christmas hollidays.
Bloomer, T., Birmingham.
First line: Christmas time is near arrived fun.
Reel: 10, Frame 7027

Young Johnson.
Bloomer, T., Birmingham.
First line: Come all young men of learning.
Reel: 10, Frame 7027

The habit shirt, a new song.
Bloomer, T., Birmingham.
First line: Tis through the village blithe and.
Reel: 10, Frame 7028

A new song.
Bloomer, T., High Street, Birmingham.
First line: A certain street, my good friends, is.
Reel: 10, Frame 7028

A new song on the ghost of Mary Ashfield.
Bloomer, T., Birmingham.
First line: It's of a young man of whom I tell.
Reel: 10, Frame 7028

A new song the fancy lad.
Bloomer, T., Birmingham.
First line: When first I came to town.
Reel: 10, Frame 7028
How deep in love am I!
Bloomer, T., Birmingham.
First line: Beneath a weeping willow's shade.

Reel: 10, Frame 7029

A new song no my love not I.
Bloomer, T., Birmingham.
First line: As I was a walking one morning in May.

Reel: 10, Frame 7029

Oh, cruel!! a very affecting, pathetic, biographical sketch.
Bloomer, T., Birmingham.
First line: Oh! cruel was my parents that tore my.

Reel: 10, Frame 7029

Old Roger.
Bloomer, T., Birmingham.
First line: Old Roger from Burton to Hampton he.

Reel: 10, Frame 7029

Painful plow.
Bloomer, T., Birmingham.
First line: Come all you jolly plow men of.

Reel: 10, Frame 7030

Polly and the fiddler.
Bloomer, T., Birmingham.
First line: Cruel were my parents, that forc'd.

Reel: 10, Frame 7030

The poor little sweep.
Bloomer, T., Birmingham.
First line: On a cold winter's morn, as the snow.

Reel: 10, Frame 7030

The shuttle cock.
Bloomer, T., Birmingham.
First line: I rise in the morn with my heart full.

Reel: 10, Frame 7030

Bedlam door.
Bloomer, T., Birmingham.
First line: As I was a walking through Moorfields.

Reel: 10, Frame 7031

The prince of Morocco.
Bloomer, T., Birmingham.
First line: It's of a young couple whose hearts.

Reel: 10, Frame 7031

The rakish 'squire.
Bloomer, T., Birmingham.
First line: You farmers and esquires of renown.

Reel: 10, Frame 7031

Squire and milkmaid.
Bloomer, T., Birmingham.
First line: It's of a rich squire near Bristol.

Reel: 10, Frame 7031

I once had a heart.
Bloomer, T.
First line: I once had a heart if I could but.

Reel: 10, Frame 7032

Lines on the death of Sir S. Romilly.
Bloomer, T., High Street.
First line: Oh! mercy, tis awful when heavenly.

Reel: 10, Frame 7032

Remember the poor.
Bloomer, T., Birmingham.
First line: Now winter is come, with it's cold.

Reel: 10, Frame 7032

The rigs of London town.
Bloomer, T., High Street.
First line: As I walked up London streets one.

Reel: 10, Frame 7032

The death of parker.
Bloomer, T., Birmingham.
First line: Ye gods above protect the widdow.

Reel: 10, Frame 7033

The maiden's complaint.
Bloomer, T., Birmingham.
First line: Down in a meadow fine and gay.

Reel: 10, Frame 7033

The Rochester lass.
Bloomer, T., Birmingham.
First line: In Rochester city a damsel did dwell.

Reel: 10, Frame 7033

The sailor boy capering on the shore.
Bloomer, T., Birmingham.
First line: Polly don't how d'ye do.

Reel: 10, Frame 7033

The churlish husband turned nurse.
Bloomer, T., Birmingham.
First line: 'Tis of an ancient farmer you'll bear.

Reel: 10, Frame 7034

The sailor deceived.
Bloomer, T., Birmingham.
First line: Early one morning in the spring.

Reel: 10, Frame 7034

The sailor's frolic.
Bloomer, T., Birmingham.
First line: Come each brother seaman & listen.

Reel: 10, Frame 7034

The ways of the world.
Bloomer, T., Birmingham.
First line: It's the ways of the world I'm going.

Reel: 10, Frame 7034

Kelly the pirate.
Bloomer, T., Birmingham.
First line: Our admiral gave orders on the same.

Reel: 10, Frame 7035

A sailor's true love.
Bloomer, T., Birmingham.
First line: A fair maid in a garden.

Reel: 10, Frame 7035
Madden Ballads
Reel Listing

Sarah Wilson.
Bloomer, T., Birmingham.
First line: Sarah Wilson is my name.
Reel: 10, Frame 7035

Banks of Claude.
Bloomer, T., High Street, Birmingham.
First line: It was one summer's evening.
Reel: 10, Frame 7036

Sheffield prentice.
Bloomer, T., High Street, Birmingham.
First line: I was brought up in Sheffield not of.
Reel: 10, Frame 7036

Sinner's dream.
Bloomer, S., Elginston St., Birmingham.
First line: One night as slumbering I lay.
Reel: 10, Frame 7036

Margaret's ghost.
Bloomer, T., 10 High Street, Birmingham.
First line: Awake! she cry'd, thy true-love.
Reel: 10, Frame 7037

The slap bum tailor.
Bloomer, T., Birmingham.
First line: I'll sing you a song, it will please.
Reel: 10, Frame 7037

The sorrowful lamentation of Mary Ashford's true lover.
Bloomer, T., High Street.
First line: My Mary is murdered! my breast swells.
Reel: 10, Frame 7037

The wanton seed.
Bloomer, Birmingham.
First line: As I walked forth one morning fair.
Reel: 10, Frame 7037

The fuddling day or Saint Monday.
Bloomer, T., Birmingham.
First line: Each monday morn before I rise.
Reel: 10, Frame 7038

The girl of my heart.
Bloomer, T., Birmingham.
First line: I have parks, I have grounds.
Reel: 10, Frame 7038

Sweet lass of Richmond Hill.
Bloomer, T., High Street, Birmingham.
First line: On Richmond-hill there liv'd a lass.
Reel: 10, Frame 7038

Washing day.
Bloomer, T., Birmingham.
First line: The sky with clouds was overcast.
Reel: 10, Frame 7038

The dashing white serjeant.
Bloomer, Birmingham.
First line: If I had a beau, for a soldier.
Reel: 10, Frame 7039

Dolly Dugins.
Bloomer, T., Birmingham.
First line: Lord, what folks I see, one above.
Reel: 10, Frame 7039

The Waterloo man.
Bloomer, T., Birmingham.
First line: The hoarse wind blew keenly o'er.
Reel: 10, Frame 7039

The way of the landlords.
Bloomer, Birmingham.
First line: Labouring people wherever you be.
Reel: 10, Frame 7039

The dumb wife's tongue let loose.
Bloomer, T., High Street.
First line: It's of a country blade.
Reel: 10, Frame 7040

Journey to Manchester.
Bloomer, T., Birmingham.
First line: In coming down from Manchester.
Reel: 10, Frame 7040

Wild and wicked youth.
Bloomer, T., Birmingham.
First line: In Newry town I was bred and born.
Reel: 10, Frame 7040

Will the weaver.
Bloomer, T., Birmingham.
First line: Mother, mother, I am married.
Reel: 10, Frame 7040

A new song on the famous battle that was fought at.
Bloomer, T., Birmingham.
First line: Come all you true bred champions.
Reel: 10, Frame 7041

New York streets.
Bloomer, T., Birmingham.
First line: As I was a walking up New York street.
Reel: 10, Frame 7041

The wild and wicked youth.
Bloomer, T., Birmingham.
First line: I am a wild and wicked youth.
Reel: 10, Frame 7041

The Yorkshireman in London.
Bloomer, T., Birmingham.
First line: When first in Lunnun I arrived.
Reel: 10, Frame 7041

Abraham Brown.
Butterwick, T., Stafford Street, Birmingham.
First line: Who is it knocks at our door.
Reel: 10, Frame 7042

Charming woman.
Butterwick, T., Stafford Street, Birmingham.
First line: What's the chief of man's delight?.
The maids of merry England.
Butterwick, T., Stafford Street, Birmingham.
First line: Oh, the merry maids of England.
Reel: 10, Frame 7042

Mary's garden and the gardeners root.
Butterwick, T., Stafford Street, Birmingham.
First line: Young Mary had got a small garden so.
Reel: 10, Frame 7042

Let us go cadging together.
Butterwick, T., Stafford Street, Birmingham.
First line: Come let us go cadging together.
Reel: 10, Frame 7043

The mariner's grave.
Butterwick, T., Stafford Street, Birmingham.
First line: I remember the night was stormy and.
Reel: 10, Frame 7043

A bit of old hat or, the parson and old woman.
Green, John, Birmingham.
First line: A jolly fat parson once happened to.
Reel: 10, Frame 7044

Brighton chain pier.
Green, John, Birmingham.
First line: I once know'd a gemman at Brighton.
Reel: 10, Frame 7044

The last half inch.
Green, John, Birmingham.
First line: Come all you lads and lasses all.
Reel: 10, Frame 7044

Captain whipping the policeman.
Green, John, Birmingham.
First line: I am a captain blythe and gay.
Reel: 10, Frame 7045

Don't you know cock Robin.
Green, John, Birmingham.
First line: There is a cove near mad.
Reel: 10, Frame 7045

Irish cuckoo's nest.
Green, John, Birmingham.
First line: One morning fair in January, as I.
Reel: 10, Frame 7046

The iron child.
Green, John, Birmingham.
First line: Come listen lads and lasses all.
Reel: 10, Frame 7046

George Robins.
Green, John, Birmingham.
First line: You've heard of George Robins of.
Reel: 10, Frame 7047

My bathing machine.
Green, John, Birmingham.
First line: Such a wonder of wonders was never.
Reel: 10, Frame 7047

Widow Bell.
Green, John, Birmingham.
First line: I once knew a gay young widow her.
Reel: 10, Frame 7047

The bloody gardener.
Harris, William, Deritond, Birmingham.
First line: You constant lovers pray lend an ear.
Reel: 10, Frame 7048

Does your mother know you're out.
Kettle, S., 84 Digbeth, Birmingham.
First line: I am the laughing stock of all.
Reel: 10, Frame 7049

A new song the day when we got married a long time ago.
Kettle, S., 84 Digbeth, Birmingham.
First line: I will sing a song not very long.
Reel: 10, Frame 7049

The grand air balloon; or, thinks I to myself!.
Peart, R., & Co., Bull St., Birmingham.
First line: T'other day as I drove on my team.
Reel: 10, Frame 7050

Among the green bushes.
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.
First line: As I walked thro' the meadows one.
Reel: 10, Frame 7051

Come let us be happy together.
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.
First line: Come let us be happy together.
Reel: 10, Frame 7051

The false lover.
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.
First line: As I was a walking one morning in.
Reel: 10, Frame 7051

Jack Robinson.
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.
First line: The perils and dangers of the voyage.
Reel: 10, Frame 7051

A striking proof.
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.
First line: Oh dear what a life is mine.
Reel: 10, Frame 7051

Affectionate transports.
Pratt, William, Digbeth, Birmingham.
First line: Young lovers of each degree.
Reel: 10, Frame 7052

Auld lang syne!.
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.
First line: Shou'd auld acquaintance be forgot.
Reel: 10, Frame 7052

Lady and her prentice boy.
Pratt, William, Digbeth, Birmingham.
First line: As down by Covent Garden one day I.
Madden Ballads
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The merry ploughboy.
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.
First line: On Saturday night, I remember it.
Reel: 10, Frame 7052

Adieu, my lovely Nancy.
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.
First line: Adieu! my lovely Nancy.
Reel: 10, Frame 7053

Banks of sweet primroses.
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.
First line: As I walked out one summer's morning.
Reel: 10, Frame 7053

The Birmingham investigation.
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.
First line: The dreadful deeds of Birmingham.
Reel: 10, Frame 7054

Bathing at Brighton.
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.
First line: I once know'd a gemman at Brighton.
Reel: 10, Frame 7054

Betty Gill, and the parson.
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.
First line: You say I must sing--if I must I.
Reel: 10, Frame 7055

Pretty love birds!.
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.
First line: Pretty love birds, dear love birds.
Reel: 10, Frame 7055

The way to live happy together.
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.
First line: You married folks all give attention.
Reel: 10, Frame 7055

Barbara Allan.
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.
First line: It was in and about the Martinmas.
Reel: 10, Frame 7056

The Beverley maid and the tinker.
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.
First line: In Beverley town a maid did dwell.
Reel: 10, Frame 7056

Birmingham boy in London.
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.
First line: When I first left my mother, my.
Reel: 10, Frame 7056

As I wandered by the cook shop.
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.
First line: As I wandered by the cook shop.
Reel: 10, Frame 7056

Bill Jones.
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.
First line: 'Twas of the cost of Guinea land.
Reel: 10, Frame 7057

The Birmingham omnibus.
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.
First line: In Birmingham lived a servant girl.
Reel: 10, Frame 7057

Blue eyed Mary.
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth.
First line: As I walk'd out one fine morning.
Reel: 10, Frame 7057

I likes a drop of good beer.
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.
First line: Come one and all, both great and.
Reel: 10, Frame 7057

Bishop Mc'Cue, or the charity sermon.
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.
First line: Be still where you are for a minute.
Reel: 10, Frame 7058

The black thing.
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.
First line: Ye nymphs and swains that trip o'er.
Reel: 10, Frame 7058

Green brooms.
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.
First line: There was an old man and he lived in.
Reel: 10, Frame 7058

In this old chair my father sat.
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.
First line: In this old chair my father sat.
Reel: 10, Frame 7058

The standard bearer.
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.
First line: Upon the tented field a minstrel.
Reel: 10, Frame 7058

Blue tailed fly!.
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.
First line: A hungry fish once chanced to spy.
Reel: 10, Frame 7059

The boarding school.
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.
First line: Miss Tickle Toby kept a school, and.
Reel: 10, Frame 7059

The Caledonian maid.
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.
First line: Oh, say ye virgins, have you seen.
Reel: 10, Frame 7059

Kissing.
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.
First line: When we dwell on the lips of the.
Reel: 10, Frame 7059

The streamlet.
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.
First line: The streamlet that flow'd round her.
Reel: 10, Frame 7059

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Bold William Taylor.
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.
First line: I'll sing you a song about two.
Reel: 10, Frame 7060

Bonny light horseman slain in the wars.
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.
First line: Ye maidens, wives, and widows too.
Reel: 10, Frame 7060

Love not.
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.
First line: Love not, love not, ye hopeless sons.
Reel: 10, Frame 7060

She is far from the land.
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.
First line: She is far from the land where her.
Reel: 10, Frame 7060

Woeful marriage.
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.
First line: On Sunday morning I married a wife.
Reel: 10, Frame 7060

The black velvet band.
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.
First line: To go in a smack down to Barking.
Reel: 10, Frame 7061

Can I e'er forget the valley?.
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.
First line: Can I e'er forget the valley.
Reel: 10, Frame 7061

The land of the west.
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.
First line: Oh, come to the west, love, oh come.
Reel: 10, Frame 7061

The cat.
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.
First line: All you that are married give ear to.
Reel: 10, Frame 7062

Charming woman.
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.
First line: What's the chief of man's delight?.
Reel: 10, Frame 7062

The merry maids of England.
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.
First line: Oh, the merry maids of England.
Reel: 10, Frame 7062

Mixed marriages.
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.
First line: Come all you loyal protestants ne'er.
Reel: 10, Frame 7062

The charity boy.
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.
First line: No doubt you wonder who I is.
Reel: 10, Frame 7063

The cholic.
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.
First line: It is of a sea captain who was.
Reel: 10, Frame 7063

The national exhibition.
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.
First line: The folks are all like going mad.
Reel: 10, Frame 7063

The child's appeal!.
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.
First line: Mamma, why do the roses fade?.
Reel: 10, Frame 7064

Colin and his cow.
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.
First line: In the county of Oxford, as stories.
Reel: 10, Frame 7064

The collier lads, who labour under ground.
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.
First line: Come attend awhile you working men.
Reel: 10, Frame 7064

The blue bells of Scotland.
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.
First line: Oh where, and oh where does your.
Reel: 10, Frame 7065

The comfort of man!.
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.
First line: When I was a young man many troubles.
Reel: 10, Frame 7065

The cottage.
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.
First line: Come all you rakish batchelors and.
Reel: 10, Frame 7065

We shall never see its like again.
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.
First line: Old England is the land we love.
Reel: 10, Frame 7065

Charming Mary Neal.
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.
First line: I am a bold undaunted youth my name.
Reel: 10, Frame 7066

The conversion of a drunken father.
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.
First line: They had but two children a girl and.
Reel: 10, Frame 7066

The new deserter.
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.
First line: As I was walking along the highway.
Reel: 10, Frame 7066

Carry me back to ole Virginity.
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.
First line: Oh, if I was only young again.
Reel: 10, Frame 7067
Crafty ploughboy; or the highwayman outwitted.
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.
First line: Please to draw near and the truth.
Reel: 10, Frame 7067

Cruel miller or, love & murder!.
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.
First line: My parents educated and good learning.
Reel: 10, Frame 7067

Woodland Mary.
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.
First line: With sloe black eyes, and yet black.
Reel: 10, Frame 7067

Dame Burden.
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.
First line: Dame Durden kept live serving girls.
Reel: 10, Frame 7068

Spencer the rover.
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.
First line: These words were composed by Spencer.
Reel: 10, Frame 7068

Dandy husband.
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.
First line: Come all you married women.
Reel: 10, Frame 7069

The dandy wife.
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth.
First line: Come all young men of high renown.
Reel: 10, Frame 7069

Dearest Fanny, or oh, had I leisure.
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.
First line: Oh! had I leisure, I'd sigh and moan.
Reel: 10, Frame 7070

Death of General Moore.
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.
First line: Not a drum was heard, not a funeral.
Reel: 10, Frame 7070

Oh, have you seen my pussy!.
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.
First line: Oh I have lost my cat, where can be.
Reel: 10, Frame 7070

Roy's wife of Aldivalloch.
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.
First line: Roy's wife of Aldivalloch.
Reel: 10, Frame 7070

Dawning of the day.
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.
First line: As I walked forth one morning fair.
Reel: 10, Frame 7071

Drunkard's catechism.
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.
First line: What is your name?.
Reel: 10, Frame 7072

The drunkard's farewell to his folly.
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.
First line: Farewell landlords, farewell Jerry.
Reel: 10, Frame 7072

Drunkard's looking glass.
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.
First line: What will a drunkard do for ale?.
Reel: 10, Frame 7072

The ride, or trip, trip, trip.
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.
First line: I once a ride was taking.
Reel: 10, Frame 7072

Drinane Dhun.
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.
First line: Of late I'm captivated by a handsome.
Reel: 10, Frame 7073

A dying husbands' farewell.
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.
First line: I think I hear a solemn cry.
Reel: 10, Frame 7073

The wanderer.
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.
First line: Cease ye winds to blow.
Reel: 10, Frame 7073

Cushlamachree.
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.
First line: Dear Erin how sweetly thy green bosom.
Reel: 10, Frame 7074

Dear Irish boy.
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.
First line: My conner his cneeks they are ruddy.
Reel: 10, Frame 7074

The Caldedonian maid.
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.
First line: Oh, say ye virgins, have you seen.
Reel: 10, Frame 7075
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The devil's in the girl.
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.
First line: It's of a lusty gentleman returning.
Reel: 10, Frame 7075

The doctor.
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.
First line: I am a doctor just come up.
Reel: 10, Frame 7075

O dear, o, he's got no courage in him.
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.
First line: As I strolled out one summer morning.
Reel: 10, Frame 7075

Down among the dead men.
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.
First line: Here's a health to the king and a.
Reel: 10, Frame 7076

Duncan Camble, or Erin go bragh!.
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.
First line: My name is Duncan Camble from the.
Reel: 10, Frame 7076

Sights of ---- fair!.
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.
First line: The morning is so pleasant.
Reel: 10, Frame 7076

Umbrella courtship.
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.
First line: A belle and beau would walking go.
Reel: 10, Frame 7076

An elegy on the death of his grace the duke of Wellington.
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.
First line: Britannia is in sorrow weeping.
Reel: 10, Frame 7077

The bonnets o' blue.
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.
First line: Here's a health to them that's awa'.
Reel: 10, Frame 7078

The emigrant's farewell.
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.
First line: I'm leaving you at last, Mary.
Reel: 10, Frame 7078

Erin's lovely home.
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.
First line: When I was young and in my prime.
Reel: 10, Frame 7078

Farmers, don't you cry.
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.
First line: You Britons bold of each degree.
Reel: 10, Frame 7079

Long long ago.
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.
First line: Tell me the tales that to me was so.
Reel: 10, Frame 7079

The factory girl.
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.
First line: Come all around both old and young.
Reel: 10, Frame 7080

Fair Zephyr.
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.
First line: Fair Zephyr--gentle Zephyr.
Reel: 10, Frame 7080

The farmer's boy.
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.
First line: The sun had set behind you hills.
Reel: 10, Frame 7080

The fast day.
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.
First line: Young ladies and young gentlemen come.
Reel: 10, Frame 7080

Bowl away.
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.
First line: It was in the month of May--bowl.
Reel: 10, Frame 7081

Father Paul.
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.
First line: Old father Paul was an amorous old.
Reel: 10, Frame 7081

The flower of Lancashire.
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.
First line: As I walked out one morning clear.
Reel: 10, Frame 7081

Pretty little dear.
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.
First line: One morning very early a strange.
Reel: 10, Frame 7081

The fortunate factory girl.
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.
First line: The sun was just rising one fine.
Reel: 10, Frame 7082

The fourpence ha'penny cap.
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.
First line: Good people all both great and small.
Reel: 10, Frame 7082

Rambling boys of pleasure.
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.
First line: You rambling boys of pleasure.
Reel: 10, Frame 7082

The torments of love.
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.
First line: Oh, I don't know the reason why maids.
Reel: 10, Frame 7082

Flora the lily of the west.
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.
First line: 'Twas when I came to England, some.
Reel: 10, Frame 7083
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Funny eye.
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.
First line: You bachelors both far and near.
Reel: 10, Frame 7083

I'm afloat.
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.
First line: I'm afloat, I'm afloat, on this.
Reel: 10, Frame 7083

A new song, composed by William O'Sullivan.
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth.
First line: Come all you gay young lads and young.
Reel: 10, Frame 7083

Answer to the garden gate.
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.
First line: One summer's eve when moon-beams.
Reel: 10, Frame 7084

The garden gate.
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.
First line: The day was spent, the moon shone.
Reel: 10, Frame 7084

The gay cavalier.
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.
First line: 'Twas a beautiful night.
Reel: 10, Frame 7084

The gipsy king.
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.
First line: 'Tis I'm the gipsy king.
Reel: 10, Frame 7084

Angel's whisper.
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.
First line: A baby was sleeping.
Reel: 10, Frame 7084

The gay old man.
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.
First line: My father was a gay old man.
Reel: 10, Frame 7085

Girls of --shire!.
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.
First line: Attend you lads and lasses.
Reel: 10, Frame 7085

Down-hill of life.
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.
First line: In the down-hill of life when I find.
Reel: 10, Frame 7086

The golden glove.
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.
First line: A wealthy young squire in Tamworth.
Reel: 10, Frame 7086

The bridal ring.
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.
First line: I dreamt last night of our earlier.
Reel: 10, Frame 7087

The flowing can.
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.
First line: A sailor's life's a life of woe.
Reel: 10, Frame 7087

Golden vanity, of the low lands low.
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.
First line: I have a ship in the north country.
Reel: 10, Frame 7087

Gossiping wife.
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.
First line: Of all the wives that plague men's.
Reel: 10, Frame 7087

Bonny breast knots.
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.
First line: Hey the bonny, o the bonny.
Reel: 10, Frame 7088

The green mossy banks of the lee.
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.
First line: When first in this country.
Reel: 10, Frame 7088

Gubbins and his donkey.
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.
First line: As Gubbins to market one day.
Reel: 10, Frame 7088

Minute gun at sea.
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.
First line: When a storm on Albion's coast.
Reel: 10, Frame 7088

The happy change.
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.
First line: You ask'd me, sister, how it was that.
Reel: 10, Frame 7089

Happy man.
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.
First line: Come all you merry buxom blades.
Reel: 10, Frame 7089

Jeanot's answer to Jeanette.
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.
First line: Cheer up, cheer up, my own Jeanette.
Reel: 10, Frame 7089

How to get a living! or, the rigs of Birmingham!.
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.
First line: I'll sing a song and the truth be.
Reel: 10, Frame 7090

How to get a living! or, the rigs of London!.
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.
First line: I'll sign a song and the truth be.
Reel: 10, Frame 7090

How five and twenty shillings were expended in a week.
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.
First line: It's of a tradesman and his wife.
Reel: 10, Frame 7091
Honest ploughman! or, ninety years ago.
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.
First line: Good people give attention and listen.
Reel: 10, Frame 7092

The husband's dream.
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.
First line: Why Dermot you look happy now, your.
Reel: 10, Frame 7092

The Sicilian maid.
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.
First line: I knew a Sicilian maid.
Reel: 10, Frame 7092

The hippopotamus.
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.
First line: Oh! wonders fast increase.
Reel: 10, Frame 7093

The sons of Albion.
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.
First line: You sons of Albion take up your arms.
Reel: 10, Frame 7093

The Irish emigrant.
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth.
First line: I'm sitting on the stile Mary.
Reel: 10, Frame 7094

It is all serene.
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.
First line: I came from the west, a long way down.
Reel: 10, Frame 7094

Noble sportsmen.
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.
First line: All you that are low spirited I think.
Reel: 10, Frame 7094

I have found my missus.
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.
First line: Kind friends I've got good news.
Reel: 10, Frame 7095

I love the merry sunshine.
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.
First line: I love the merry sunshine.
Reel: 10, Frame 7095

In the days when I was hard up.
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.
First line: In the days when I was hard up.
Reel: 10, Frame 7095

The way to live happy together.
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.
First line: You married folks all give attention.
Reel: 10, Frame 7095

In this old chair my father sat.
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.
First line: In this old chair my father sat.
Reel: 10, Frame 7096

I've been to Australia o!.
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.
First line: One time I wasn't pleased at home so.
Reel: 10, Frame 7096

Uncle Tom; or, why did master sell me?.
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.
First line: Oh, I have lost my Dinah.
Reel: 10, Frame 7096

Happy moments.
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.
First line: In happy moments day by day.
Reel: 10, Frame 7097

The ivy green.
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.
First line: Oh! a dainty plant is the ivy green.
Reel: 10, Frame 7097

The child's appeal!.
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.
First line: "Mamma, why do the roses fade ?".
Reel: 10, Frame 7098

James and Flora, or the united lovers.
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.
First line: Come all you true lovers attend for.
Reel: 10, Frame 7098

Jenny's reply; answer to I'm going for a soldier, Jenny.
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.
First line: Oh, say not Edwin that thou'rt going.
Reel: 10, Frame 7098

The old arm chair.
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.
First line: I love it, I love it, and who shall.
Reel: 10, Frame 7098

You'll remember me.
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.
First line: When other lips and other hearts.
Reel: 10, Frame 7098

Green brooms.
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.
First line: There was an old man and he lived in.
Reel: 10, Frame 7099

John the miller.
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.
First line: John the miller, stout and bold.
Reel: 10, Frame 7099

Johnny Green's wedding, and description of the Manchester.
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.
First line: Weaw lads where at yo beawn so fast.
Reel: 10, Frame 7099
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<td>Jolly plough boy.</td>
<td>Pratt, William</td>
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<td>When first I went to sea.</td>
<td>Pratt, William</td>
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<td>Joe the marine.</td>
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<td>Lady of the lake.</td>
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<td>Pratt, William</td>
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<td>Landlord, don't you cry.</td>
<td>Pratt, William</td>
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<td>Live and let live.</td>
<td>Pratt, William</td>
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<td>The rambler from Clare.</td>
<td>Pratt, William</td>
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<td>Blow the candle out.</td>
<td>Pratt, William</td>
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<td>The little town's boy.</td>
<td>Pratt, William</td>
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<td>By the light of the moon.</td>
<td>Pratt, William</td>
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<td>Long long ago.</td>
<td>Pratt, William</td>
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<tr>
<td>National emigration.</td>
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<td>82 Digbeth, Birmingham</td>
<td><strong>Reel: 10, Frame 7105</strong></td>
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<td>White hare.</td>
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<td>82 Digbeth, Birmingham</td>
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<td>The banks of Claudy.</td>
<td>Pratt, William</td>
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<td>Pratt, William</td>
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<tr>
<td>The laboring man.</td>
<td>Pratt, William</td>
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<tr>
<td>The last new act of parliament.</td>
<td>Pratt, William</td>
<td>82 Digbeth, Birmingham</td>
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The devil on his ramble.
No Printer Statement.
First line: From his brimstone bed, at break of.
Reel: 10, Frame 7109

The maiden's bantam cock.
No Printer Statement.
First line: There was a farmer's daughter, she.
Reel: 10, Frame 7109

The maiden's wants.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Oh, here I am, a blooming maid.
Reel: 10, Frame 7109

The nosegay girl.
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.
First line: Through the town or village gay.
Reel: 10, Frame 7109

The militiaman's rules and regulations.
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.
First line: Cheer up my lads, and be alive, from.
Reel: 10, Frame 7110

The humours of this town.
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.
First line: Let us be merry, it's no use to cry.
Reel: 10, Frame 7111

The medley song.
No Printer Statement.
First line: If you'll give me your attention, I.
Reel: 10, Frame 7111

Meg of Wapping.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Twas landlady Meg that made such rum.
Reel: 10, Frame 7111

The rover.
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.
First line: I am a rover it is well known.
Reel: 10, Frame 7111

Mind and don't rumple your muslin.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Miss King was a milliner bless'd.
Reel: 10, Frame 7112

Monkey turned barber.
No Printer Statement.
First line: A frolicsome sark in dublin did.
Reel: 10, Frame 7112

The poachers on a shiny night.
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.
First line: When I was bound apprentice in fam'd.
Reel: 10, Frame 7112

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Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.
First line: I am a roving journeyman.
Reel: 10, Frame 7112

My beautiful muff.
No Printer Statement.
First line: A buxom young damsel on a cold.
Reel: 10, Frame 7113

My mother's a true born Irishman.
No Printer Statement.
First line: 'Tis I that baires an illigant name.
Reel: 10, Frame 7113

The song of the shirt.
No Printer Statement.
First line: With fingers weary and worn.
Reel: 10, Frame 7113

Travelling tinker.
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth.
First line: I am a travelling tinker, with my.
Reel: 10, Frame 7113

Green brooms.
No Printer Statement.
First line: There was an old man and he lived in.
Reel: 10, Frame 7114

The milliner's maid.
No Printer Statement.
First line: I once overheard, at a swell.
Reel: 10, Frame 7114

Abraham Brown the sailor.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Who is it knocks at our door.
Reel: 10, Frame 7115

Maid of Judah.
No Printer Statement.
First line: No more shall the children of Judah.
Reel: 10, Frame 7115

Mary's garden and the gardner's root.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Young Mary had got a small garden so.
Reel: 10, Frame 7115

The mower!.
No Printer Statement.
First line: It was on a summer's morning, on the.
Reel: 10, Frame 7115

The village cot for me.
No Printer Statement.
First line: I love the cut, the village cot.
Reel: 10, Frame 7115

Abraham Brown the sailor.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Who is it knocks at our door.
Reel: 10, Frame 7116

I once had a heart.
No Printer Statement.
First line: I once had a heart if I could but.
Reel: 10, Frame 7116
Mary’s garden and the gardners root.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Young Mary had got a small garden so.
   Reel: 10, Frame 7116

My private land to let.
No Printer Statement.
First line: I am a girl, the truth I’ll tell.
   Reel: 10, Frame 7116

A new song for the lads and lasses.
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.
First line: I’ve heard the song of other lands.
   Reel: 10, Frame 7117

The Caledonian maid.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Oh, say ye virgins, have you seen.
   Reel: 10, Frame 7118

Green grows the rushes.
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.
First line: Green grow the rushes and the tops.
   Reel: 10, Frame 7118

A new song called the sporting hero.
No Printer Statement.
First line: I’m a stranger in this country from.
   Reel: 10, Frame 7118

A new song composed on the loss of the ship
Henrietta, on her.
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.
First line: A short time ago our ship set sail.
   Reel: 10, Frame 7118

American stranger.
No Printer Statement.
First line: I am a stranger in this country.
   Reel: 10, Frame 7119

The new willow tree.
No Printer Statement.
First line: O lay me where the willows wave.
   Reel: 10, Frame 7119

The nobby alphabet.
No Printer Statement.
First line: If there’s any yokels here to-night.
   Reel: 10, Frame 7119

Nobby head of hair.
No Printer Statement.
First line: You’ve called on me to sing a song.
   Reel: 10, Frame 7119

Napoleon is coming.
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.
First line: Napoleon is coming oh dear, oh dear!.
   Reel: 10, Frame 7120

Nothing at all, or Derrydown dale.
No Printer Statement.
First line: In Derrydown dale when I wanted a.
   Reel: 10, Frame 7120

The sailor's welcome home.
No Printer Statement.
First line: When first at sea a sailor lad.
   Reel: 10, Frame 7120

Second thoughts best!.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come write me down, ye powers.
   Reel: 10, Frame 7120

Helen the fair.
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.
First line: Fair Helen one morn from the cottage.
   Reel: 10, Frame 7121

New garden fields.
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.
First line: Come all you pretty fair maids I pray.
   Reel: 10, Frame 7121

The maid of Bourdeaux.
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.
First line: Stay, stay, Philomela, thy warbling.
   Reel: 10, Frame 7122

Oh, no! we never mention her.
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.
First line: Oh no, we never mention her.
   Reel: 10, Frame 7122

The old house at home.
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.
First line: Oh! the old house at home, where my.
   Reel: 10, Frame 7122

The scarlet flower.
No Printer Statement.
First line: She’s sportive as the zephyr.
   Reel: 10, Frame 7122

Doting old man.
No Printer Statement.
First line: You maidens so pretty in country or.
   Reel: 10, Frame 7123

The old woman's wish.
No Printer Statement.
First line: As I walked by an hospital gate.
   Reel: 10, Frame 7123

Old women's sayings!.
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth.
First line: Draw near and give attention.
   Reel: 10, Frame 7123

Banks & braes o' bonny doon.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Ye banks and braes o' bonnie doon.
   Reel: 10, Frame 7124

Bonny Jean.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Oh a’ the airts the winds can blaw.
   Reel: 10, Frame 7124
Madden Ballads
Reel Listing

The Caledonian maid.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Oh, say ye virgins, have you seen.
Reel: 10, Frame 7124

The oul' bog hole.
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.
First line: The pig is in the mire, and the cow.
Reel: 10, Frame 7124

The oul' bog hole.
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.
First line: The pig is in the mire, and the cow.
Reel: 10, Frame 7124

The harp that once in Tara's halls.
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.
First line: The harp that once through Tara's.
Reel: 10, Frame 7125

Our ancestors were Englishmen.
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.
First line: My ancestors were Englishman, an.
Reel: 10, Frame 7125

On board the victory.
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.
First line: I am a young girl whose fortune is.
Reel: 10, Frame 7126

Oxford city.
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.
First line: It's of a fair maid in Oxford City.
Reel: 10, Frame 7126

Paddy's blunders.
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.
First line: It was on a road near the bridge of.
Reel: 10, Frame 7127

Parody on the iron child.
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.
First line: You ladies all on you I call.
Reel: 10, Frame 7127

I'm spruce young tiger Sam.
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.
First line: I'm quite my master's man--in fact.
Reel: 10, Frame 7128

Paul Jones.
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.
First line: An American frigate from New York.
Reel: 10, Frame 7128

The philosopher's stone.
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.
First line: Far down in the lowlands of Scotland.
Reel: 10, Frame 7128

The wild rose of Erin.
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.
First line: Her long raven hair in the night.
Reel: 10, Frame 7128

Canadian boat song.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Gently as tolls the evening chime.
Reel: 10, Frame 7129

The Christmas log.
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.
First line: Hail to the night when we gather once.
Reel: 10, Frame 7129

Poor Mary in the silvery tide.
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.
First line: It's of a fair young creature who.
Reel: 10, Frame 7129

Poor worn-out sailor!.
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.
First line: One summer's eve, all labour o'er.
Reel: 10, Frame 7129

Spotted cow.
No Printer Statement.
First line: One morning in the month of May.
Reel: 10, Frame 7129

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No Printer Statement.
First line: As I roved out one summer's morning.
Reel: 10, Frame 7130

Phoebe Morel.
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.
First line: I had a dream, a happy dream.
Reel: 10, Frame 7130

The pilot.
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.
First line: Oh, pilot! 'tis a fearful night.
Reel: 10, Frame 7130

The poor drunkard's child.
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.
First line: In taking of my walks on a cold.
Reel: 10, Frame 7130

Canadian boat song.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Gently as tolls the evening chime.
Reel: 10, Frame 7131

Poor Mary in the silvery tide.
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.
First line: It's of a far young creature who.
Reel: 10, Frame 7131

The present times, or eight shillings a week.
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.
First line: Come all you bold Britons wherever.
Reel: 10, Frame 7131

Spotted cow.
No Printer Statement.
First line: One morning in the month of May.
Reel: 10, Frame 7131
Will you love me then as now?.
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.
First line: You have told me that you love me.
Reel: 10, Frame 7131

The price of my pig!.
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.
First line: October the first, a day sure the.
Reel: 10, Frame 7132

The spring time of the year.
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth.
First line: O well do I remember that lone but.
Reel: 10, Frame 7132

Landlord, don't you cry.
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.
First line: I'm going to a country, where.
Reel: 10, Frame 7133

The rambler from Clare.
No Printer Statement.
First line: the first of my travels that ever was.
Reel: 10, Frame 7133

The road.
No Printer Statement.
First line: The road, the road, the turnpike.
Reel: 10, Frame 7133

To be sold by auction by George Robins, a country mansion.
No Printer Statement.
First line: You've heard of George Robins, of.
Reel: 10, Frame 7133

The caledonian maid.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Oh, say ye virgins, have you seen.
Reel: 10, Frame 7134

Rosa May.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come all you niggers listen.
Reel: 10, Frame 7134

Rosetta and her gay ploughboy.
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.
First line: You constant lovers give attention.
Reel: 10, Frame 7134

The papist wife! or, mixed marriages.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come all you loyal protestants ne'er.
Reel: 10, Frame 7135

Reilly & Colinban.
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth.
First line: Rise up, William O'Reilly, and come.
Reel: 10, Frame 7135

Paddy's grave.
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.
First line: O'er Paddy's grave the boys and girls.
Reel: 10, Frame 7136

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Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.
First line: Come all you lads and lasses gay, and.
Reel: 10, Frame 7136

Sandman Joe the St. Giles's pet!.
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.
First line: The other day as Sandman Joe.
Reel: 10, Frame 7136

The saucy sailor boy.
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.
First line: O come my own one, come my fond one.
Reel: 10, Frame 7136

Buxom lass.
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.
First line: As I walked out one morning I met a.
Reel: 10, Frame 7137

The shamrock shore.
No Printer Statement.
First line: You curious searchers of each nation.
Reel: 10, Frame 7137

Shannon side.
No Printer Statement.
First line: It was in the month of April, one.
Reel: 10, Frame 7137

The wishing gate.
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.
First line: 'Twas a Michaelmas eve rather late.
Reel: 10, Frame 7137

Green brooms.
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.
First line: There was an old man and he lived in.
Reel: 10, Frame 7138

She wore a wreath of roses!.
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.
First line: She wore a wreath of roses the night.
Reel: 10, Frame 7138

The ship on fire.
No Printer Statement.
First line: The storm o'er the ocean flew furious.
Reel: 10, Frame 7138

The soldier's tear!.
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.
First line: Upon the hill he turn'd.
Reel: 10, Frame 7138

Aileen Mavourneen.
No Printer Statement.
First line: He tells me he loves me, and can I.
Reel: 10, Frame 7139

Single young man lodger.
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.
First line: Was by trade a snob.
Reel: 10, Frame 7139
The snob & the bottle.
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.
First line: Good people attend to my song.
  **Reel: 10, Frame 7139**

Song of the haymakers.
No Printer Statement.
First line: The noontide is hot and our foreheads.
  **Reel: 10, Frame 7140**

The sorrowful lamentation, of Sarah Baker.
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.
First line: O listen to my mournful cry.
  **Reel: 10, Frame 7140**

The standard bearer.
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.
First line: Upon the tented field a minstrel.
  **Reel: 10, Frame 7141**

The south Australian emigrant.
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.
First line: Farewell, adieu to England.
  **Reel: 10, Frame 7141**

The squire and farmer.
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.
First line: You farmers and squire of renown.
  **Reel: 10, Frame 7141**

Rosa Lea; or don't be foolish, Joe.
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.
First line: When I lived down in Tennessee.
  **Reel: 10, Frame 7142**

The stolen child.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Alone on the heather a fair child.
  **Reel: 10, Frame 7142**

A story of heaven ! or the child's dream.
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.
First line: Before a lonely cottage once.
  **Reel: 10, Frame 7142**

A new song on the statutes!.
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.
First line: As I was going to-------- statutes.
  **Reel: 10, Frame 7143**

Struggle for the breeches!.
No Printer Statement.
First line: About my wife I mean to sing a very.
  **Reel: 10, Frame 7143**

Cruel ship carpenter.
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.
First line: In fair Worcester city and fair.
  **Reel: 10, Frame 7144**

Jeanette to Jeannot.
No Printer Statement.
First line: You are going far away, far away from.
  **Reel: 10, Frame 7144**

The star of Glengarry.
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.
First line: The red moon is up on the moss.
  **Reel: 10, Frame 7144**

The storm.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Cease rude boreas, blustering railer.
  **Reel: 10, Frame 7144**

Female cabin boy.
No Printer Statement.
First line: It's of a pretty female as you shall.
  **Reel: 10, Frame 7145**

The pirate's serenade.
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.
First line: My boat's by the tower, my bark's.
  **Reel: 10, Frame 7145**

The soldiers dream.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Our bugles sung truce, for the night.
  **Reel: 10, Frame 7145**

Still so gently o'er me stealing.
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.
First line: Still so gently o'er me stealing.
  **Reel: 10, Frame 7145**

Life and death of Tom Spring.
No Printer Statement.
First line: We once had a champion, his name was.
  **Reel: 10, Frame 7146**

The spider and the blue bottle.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Mr. Benjamin Bolt was a trump at a.
  **Reel: 10, Frame 7146**

Struggle for the last half-inch.
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.
First line: Young Lubin chanced to stray.
  **Reel: 10, Frame 7146**

The wanderer.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Cease ye winds to blow.
  **Reel: 10, Frame 7146**

Mr. O'Muff's misfortunes.
No Printer Statement.
First line: I've tried to get, but all in vain.
  **Reel: 10, Frame 7147**

Sunday night.
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.
First line: I'm about to sing a funny song.
  **Reel: 10, Frame 7147**

Sweet tambarine!.
No Printer Statement.
First line: I met with a German young female.
  **Reel: 10, Frame 7147**
The pensioner's complaint against his wife.
No Printer Statement.
First line: You neighbours all listen a story.
  Reel: 10, Frame 7148

Styles and fashions.
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.
First line: Good people all both old and young.
  Reel: 10, Frame 7148

I'll be no submissive wife!.
No Printer Statement.
First line: I'll be no submissive wife.
  Reel: 10, Frame 7149

There's room enough for all.
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.
First line: What need of all this fuss and.
  Reel: 10, Frame 7149

The cold flinty rock.
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.
First line: On this cold flinty rock I will lay.
  Reel: 10, Frame 7150

The tally man!.
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.
First line: It is of a buxom tally-man.
  Reel: 10, Frame 7150

Termigant wife.
No Printer Statement.
First line: When I was a young man just turned.
  Reel: 10, Frame 7150

Thou art gone from my gaze.
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.
First line: Thou art gone from my gaze, like a.
  Reel: 10, Frame 7151

The true-lover's trip o'er the mountain.
No Printer Statement.
First line: One night as the moon illumin'd the.
  Reel: 10, Frame 7151

Harp in the air.
No Printer Statement.
First line: I hear it again.
  Reel: 10, Frame 7152

Thrashing machine!.
No Printer Statement.
First line: There was a young farmer in.
  Reel: 10, Frame 7152

The three frightened virgins!.
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.
First line: All you that delight in a jocular.
  Reel: 10, Frame 7152

The Caledonian maid.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Oh, say ye virgins, have you seen.
  Reel: 10, Frame 7153

Fourpence ha'penny cap.
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.
First line: Good people all both great and small.
  Reel: 10, Frame 7153

Uncle Ned's ghost.
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.
First line: You've heard of a nigger, they.
  Reel: 10, Frame 7153

Uncle Ned's visit to the exhibition.
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.
First line: Come each buxom swell who in England.
  Reel: 10, Frame 7153

The Caledonia maid.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Oh, say ye virgins, have you seen.
  Reel: 10, Frame 7154

Uncle Ned's ghost.
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.
First line: You've heard of a nigger, they call'd.
  Reel: 10, Frame 7154

Uncle Tom's description of a great plum pudding.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Old Uncle Tom will sing you a song.
  Reel: 10, Frame 7154

Verses composed on the destructive hailstorm.
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.
First line: Come listen, people far and near.
  Reel: 10, Frame 7155

A voice from the grave.
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.
First line: All you that do these lines behold.
  Reel: 10, Frame 7156

Irish Jig.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come all you English heroes.
  Reel: 10, Frame 7157

Kathleen Mavourneen.
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.
First line: Kathleen, Mavourneen, the grey dawn.
  Reel: 10, Frame 7157

The wager.
No Printer Statement.
First line: A bonny young lass to the races was.
  Reel: 10, Frame 7157

A week's reckoning.
No Printer Statement.
First line: A man and his wife in ------ street.
  Reel: 10, Frame 7157

I love, I love the night.
No Printer Statement.
First line: I love, I love the night, night is.
  Reel: 10, Frame 7158
The waggoner.
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.
First line: As I was driving my waggon one day.
Reel: 10, Frame 7158

A wonderful change in the times, or, fifty years ago--I love.
No Printer Statement.
First line: I pray draw near and you shall hear.
Reel: 10, Frame 7158

Wednesbury cocking.
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.
First line: At Wednesbury there was a cocking.
Reel: 10, Frame 7159

Gather ye rose buds.
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.
First line: Gather ye rose bud while ye may.
Reel: 10, Frame 7160

A lushy blade is old Georgy Green.
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.
First line: A lushy blade is Georgy Green.
Reel: 10, Frame 7160

Paddy will you now.
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.
First line: Come list to me both young and old.
Reel: 10, Frame 7160

What's old England come to?.
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.
First line: One cold winter's morning as the day.
Reel: 10, Frame 7160

When I heard he was married.
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.
First line: When I heard he was married, I.
Reel: 10, Frame 7160

The cot where I was born.
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.
First line: I've roam'd beneath a foreign sky.
Reel: 10, Frame 7161

The merry bells of England.
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.
First line: The merry bells of England! how I.
Reel: 10, Frame 7161

William and Harriet.
No Printer Statement.
First line: It's of a rich gentleman who in.
Reel: 10, Frame 7161

William and Mary's farewell to Ireland.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Farewell, dear Erin, I now must.
Reel: 10, Frame 7161

The gipsy girl.
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.
First line: My father was king of the gipsies you.
Reel: 10, Frame 7162

Wheels of the world.
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.
First line: Come all you true sons of old Erin.
Reel: 10, Frame 7162

White hare.
No Printer Statement.
First line: It's near Mansfield town my boys, as.
Reel: 10, Frame 7162

Burlington Bay.
No Printer Statement.
First line: The rain fell in torrents, the wind.
Reel: 10, Frame 7163

Do come along my darling gal.
No Printer Statement.
First line: When passing through the town one.
Reel: 10, Frame 7163

Who's dat knocking at de door?.
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.
First line: I am just come down on a little bit.
Reel: 10, Frame 7163

Wild and wicked youth.
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.
First line: In Newry town I was bred and born.
Reel: 10, Frame 7163

Bonny Jean.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Oh a' the airts the winds can blaw.
Reel: 10, Frame 7164

O let me like a soldier fall.
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.
First line: O let me like a soldier fall.
Reel: 10, Frame 7164

William and Dinah.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Its of a liquor merchant in London.
Reel: 10, Frame 7164

Witty shepherd!.
No Printer Statement.
First line: A shepherd kept sheep on a hill so.
Reel: 10, Frame 7164

Brisk young sailor.
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.
First line: A brisk young sailor courted me.
Reel: 10, Frame 7165

Wooden leg'd parson.
No Printer Statement.
First line: A barber there was named Timothy.
Reel: 10, Frame 7165

The girl I left behind me.
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.
First line: I'm lonesome since I crossed the.
Reel: 10, Frame 7166
John Reily, and Mary Campbell.
No Printer Statement.
First line: As I went out one evening clear, down.
   Reel: 10, Frame 7166

Young Edwin, in the lowlands low.
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.
First line: Come all you feeling lovers and.
   Reel: 10, Frame 7166

Young Henry the poacher.
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.
First line: Come all you wild and wicked youths.
   Reel: 10, Frame 7166

My home, my home is there.
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.
First line: There is an isle, a bonny isle.
   Reel: 10, Frame 7166

The young recruit; or, thirteen pence a-day.
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.
First line: Come and be a soldier, lads, come.
   Reel: 10, Frame 7167

Adieu! my native land.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Adieu! my native land adieu.
   Reel: 10, Frame 7168

Adieu! my native land.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Adieu! my native land adieu.
   Reel: 10, Frame 7168

Post captain.
Russell, S. W., 23 Moor Street, Birmingham.
First line: When Steerwell heard me first impart.
   Reel: 10, Frame 7168

Arthur O'Bradley.
Russell, S. W., Moor Street, Birmingham.
First line: Come neighbours and listen awhile.
   Reel: 10, Frame 7169

Bewildered maid.
Russell, Joseph, Moor Street, Birmingham.
First line: Slow broke the light and sweet.
   Reel: 10, Frame 7169

Down in our village.
Russell, Joseph, Moor Street, Birmingham.
First line: When first I was a shepherd boy.
   Reel: 10, Frame 7169

Mary Ashford.
Russell, Joseph, Moor Street, Birmingham.
First line: The merry evening past, in clouds.
   Reel: 10, Frame 7169

The rose shall cease to blow.
Russell, Joseph, Moor Street, Birmingham.
First line: The rose shall cease to blow.
   Reel: 10, Frame 7169

Birmingham apprentice.
No Printer Statement.
First line: I was brought up in Birmingham, but.
   Reel: 10, Frame 7170

Birmingham boy in London.
Russell, Joseph, 23 Moor Street, Birmingham.
First line: When I first left my mother and.
   Reel: 10, Frame 7170

Blue bells of Scotland.
No Printer Statement.
First line: O where, and o where does your.
   Reel: 10, Frame 7170

The blue tail'd fly.
Russell, Joseph, Moor Street, Birmingham.
First line: A hungry fish once chanced to spy.
   Reel: 10, Frame 7170

Bold Robin Hood.
Russell, Joseph, Moor Street, Birmingham.
First line: Bold Robin Hood ranged the forest.
   Reel: 10, Frame 7171

Bonny Hodge.
Russell, Joseph, Moor Street, Birmingham.
First line: As Dolly sat milking her cow.
   Reel: 10, Frame 7171

The coal hole.
No Printer Statement.
First line: I am a brisk and lively blade.
   Reel: 10, Frame 7171

The boys of Kilkenny.
Russell, Joseph, Moor Street, Birmingham.
First line: The boys of Kilkenny are brave.
   Reel: 10, Frame 7172

Brave Nelson.
Russell, Joseph, Moor Street, Birmingham.
First line: Once more we will sing brave.
   Reel: 10, Frame 7172

The devil and little Mike.
Russell, Joseph, Moor Street, Birmingham.
First line: It was on one dusky eve.
   Reel: 10, Frame 7172

Rise gentle moon.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Day has gone down on the Baltic's.
   Reel: 10, Frame 7172

Strephon of the hill.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Let others Damon's praise rehearse.
   Reel: 10, Frame 7172

The bridal ring.
Russell, Joseph, Moor Street, Birmingham.
First line: I dreamt last night of our earlier.
   Reel: 10, Frame 7173
The cockney’s trip to Brummagem!
Russell, Joseph, Moor Street, Birmingham.
First line: Now you Birmingham lads come and.
   **Reel: 10, Frame 7173**

Flora the lily of the west.
Russell, Joseph, Moor Street, Birmingham.
First line: ’Twas when I came to England some.
   **Reel: 10, Frame 7173**

Cold winter is past.
Russell, Joseph, Moor Street, Birmingham.
First line: Cold winter is past.
   **Reel: 10, Frame 7174**

The comforts of man.
Russell, Joseph, 21, 23 & 24 Moor Street.
First line: When I was young many troubles I.
   **Reel: 10, Frame 7174**

The drunken husband.
Russell, Joseph, 21, 23 & 24 Moor Street.
First line: You married women draw near awhile.
   **Reel: 10, Frame 7174**

The merchant’s daughter.
Russell, Joseph, 24 Moor Street, Birmingham.
First line: Its of a merchant’s daughter, in.
   **Reel: 10, Frame 7174**

Behold how brightly breaks the morning.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Behold! how brightly breaks the.
   **Reel: 10, Frame 7175**

A courting I went, I had nought else to do.
Russell, Joseph, Moor Street, Birmingham.
First line: The summer was over, my flocks were.
   **Reel: 10, Frame 7175**

Crazy Jane.
Russell, Joseph, 24 Moor Street, Birmingham.
First line: Why fair maid in every feature.
   **Reel: 10, Frame 7175**

Exile of Erin.
Russell, Joseph, Moor Street, Birmingham.
First line: There came to the beach a poor exile.
   **Reel: 10, Frame 7175**

Lubin’s rural cot.
No Printer Statement.
First line: As cross the fields I tript along.
   **Reel: 10, Frame 7175**

The croppy boy.
Russell, Joseph, Moor Street, Birmingham.
First line: It was very early in the spring.
   **Reel: 10, Frame 7176**

Cupid’s garden.
Russell, Joseph, Moor Street, Birmingham.
First line: It was down in covent garden.
   **Reel: 10, Frame 7176**

Shannon side.
Russell, Joseph, Moor Street, Birmingham.
First line: It was in the month of April, one.
   **Reel: 10, Frame 7176**

Young Riley.
Russell, Joseph, Moor Street, Birmingham.
First line: As I was walking through the county.
   **Reel: 10, Frame 7176**

Cupid’s chain.
Russell, Joseph, Moor Street, Birmingham.
First line: Come all you pretty maids.
   **Reel: 10, Frame 7177**

Curious dialogue between four selfish landlords, sack-but.
Russell, Joseph, 24 Moor Street, Birmingham.
First line: Well Mr. Skinflint, how do you do.
   **Reel: 10, Frame 7177**

Dame Durden.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Dame Durden kept five serving girls.
   **Reel: 10, Frame 7178**

Darlaston wake bull-baiting.
Russell, Joseph, 23 Moor Street, Birmingham.
First line: Of all the diversions in life.
   **Reel: 10, Frame 7178**

Tarry sailor.
Russell, S. W., 21 Moor Street, Birmingham.
First line: I am poor Jack just come from sea.
   **Reel: 10, Frame 7178**

Battle of the Nile.
Russell, Joseph, 23 Moor Street, Birmingham.
First line: Arise, arise, Britannia’s sons.
   **Reel: 10, Frame 7179**

Death of General Moore.
Russell, Joseph, Moor Street, Birmingham.
First line: Not a drum was heard, not a funeral.
   **Reel: 10, Frame 7179**

Death of Parker.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Ye gods above protect the widow.
   **Reel: 10, Frame 7179**

Fair Ellen.
Russell, Joseph, Moor Street, Birmingham.
First line: Fair Ellen like a lily grew.
   **Reel: 10, Frame 7179**

Fly from the world.
Russell, Joseph, Moor Street, Birmingham.
First line: Fly from the world o Bessy to me.
   **Reel: 10, Frame 7179**

The deserter.
Russell, Moor Street, Birmingham.
First line: Once I thought I never should be.
   **Reel: 10, Frame 7180**
Madden Ballads
Reel Listing

Dolly Dobbs.
Russell, S. W., 21 Moor Street, Birmingham.
First line: Oh what a cruel thing is love, and.
   Reel: 10, Frame 7180

Love's a tyrant.
Russell, S. W., 21 Moor Street, Birmingham.
First line: That love's a tyrant I can prove.
   Reel: 10, Frame 7180

Ah! why did I gather this delicate flower.
Russell, J., 21 Moor Street., Birmingham.
First line: Ah! why did I gather this delicate.
   Reel: 10, Frame 7181

The downhill of life.
Russell, Joseph, Moor Street, Birmingham.
First line: In the downhill of life when I find.
   Reel: 10, Frame 7181

Drink to me only.
Russell, J., Birmingham.
First line: Drink to me only with thine eyes.
   Reel: 10, Frame 7181

Polly Oliver's rambles.
No Printer Statement.
First line: One night as Polly Oliver lay musing.
   Reel: 10, Frame 7184

Smile again.
Russell, J., Birmingham.
First line: Smile again my bonny lassie.
   Reel: 10, Frame 7181

The drunken cobbler.
Russell, J., Moor Street., Birmingham.
First line: Not a meg had he got--but a toy.
   Reel: 10, Frame 7182

The Enniskillen dragoon.
Russell, J., Moor Street., Birmingham.
First line: A beautiful damsel of fame and.
   Reel: 10, Frame 7182

The spider and the fly.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Will you walk into my parlour?.
   Reel: 10, Frame 7182

Young Henry of the raging main.
No Printer Statement.
First line: One summer's morning, as day was.
   Reel: 10, Frame 7182

Farewell to the mountains.
Russell, J., Moor Street., Birmingham.
First line: Farewell to the mountain.
   Reel: 10, Frame 7183

The female sailor.
Russell, S. W., Moor Street, Birmingham.
First line: Good people give attention and listen.
   Reel: 10, Frame 7183

We have lived and loved together.
Russell, J., Moor Street., Birmingham.
First line: We have lived and loved together.
   Reel: 10, Frame 7183

Female transport.
Russell, J., 21 Moor Street., Birmingham.
First line: Come all young girls, both far and.
   Reel: 10, Frame 7184

Feyther's old sow.
Russell, J., Moor Street., Birmingham.
First line: Good morrow, Miss Biddy, pray how do.
   Reel: 10, Frame 7184

`Polly Oliver's rambles.
Russell, J., Moor Street., Birmingham.
First line: One night as Polly Oliver lay musing.
   Reel: 10, Frame 7184

The brave old oak.
Russell, J., 23 Moor Street., Birmingham.
First line: A song to the oak, the brave old oak.
   Reel: 10, Frame 7185

The fortunate maid.
No Printer Statement.
First line: It's of a pretty maiden fair.
   Reel: 10, Frame 7185

The gallant poachers.
Russell, J., 23 Moor Street., Birmingham.
First line: Come all ye lads of high renown.
   Reel: 10, Frame 7185

The gallant poachers.
Russell, J., 23 Moor Street., Birmingham.
First line: Come all ye lads of high renown.
   Reel: 10, Frame 7186

The girl of my heart.
Russell, J., 24 Moor Street., Birmingham.
First line: I have parks, I have grounds.
   Reel: 10, Frame 7186

The high-mettled racer.
Russell, J., 24 Moor Street., Birmingham.
First line: See the course thronged with gazers.
   Reel: 10, Frame 7186

The downhill of life!.
Russell, J., Moor Street., Birmingham.
First line: In the downhill of life when I find.
   Reel: 10, Frame 7187

Golden glove.
No Printer Statement.
First line: A wealthy young squire of Tamworth.
   Reel: 10, Frame 7187

Banks of the Dee.
Russell, S. W., Moor Street, Birmingham.
First line: 'Twas summer, when softly the breezes.
   Reel: 10, Frame 7188
**Madden Ballads**

**Reel Listing**

- **Chinese love song.**
  Russell, S. W., 23 Moor Street, Birmingham.
  First line: O daughter of the great Ching Chum.
  **Reel: 10, Frame 7188**

- **Grand conversation under the rose.**
  Russell, S. W., 23 Moor Street, Birmingham.
  First line: As Mars and Minerva were viewing.
  **Reel: 10, Frame 7188**

- **My grandfather's days.**
  Russell, J., 21 Moor Street, Birmingham.
  First line: Give attention to my ditty.
  **Reel: 10, Frame 7188**

- **Answer to Alice Gray.**
  Russell, J., 21 Moor Street, Birmingham.
  First line: He strikes the minstrel Lyre again.
  **Reel: 10, Frame 7189**

- **The boys of Switzerland.**
  Russell, J., 21 Moor Street, Birmingham.
  First line: Our cot was shelter'd by a wood.
  **Reel: 10, Frame 7189**

- **The heart that can feel for another.**
  No Printer Statement.
  First line: Jack Steadfast and I were both.
  **Reel: 10, Frame 7189**

- **The hole in her stocking.**
  Russell, J., Moor Street, Birmingham.
  First line: In London once as I've heard say.
  **Reel: 10, Frame 7189**

- **A new song all about nothing.**
  Russell, J., Moor Street, Birmingham.
  First line: When rhyming and verses at first came.
  **Reel: 10, Frame 7189**

- **The freebooters' song.**
  No Printer Statement.
  First line: O'er hill and o'er mountain, through.
  **Reel: 10, Frame 7190**

- **I can't find Brummagem.**
  No Printer Statement.
  First line: Full twenty years and more are past.
  **Reel: 10, Frame 7190**

- **I'm too little for anything!**
  Russell, J., Moor Street, Birmingham.
  First line: From a child I've been subject to.
  **Reel: 10, Frame 7190**

- **King death.**
  No Printer Statement.
  First line: King death was a rare old fellow.
  **Reel: 10, Frame 7190**

- **Burns' farewell.**
  Russell, J., Moor Street, Birmingham.
  First line: Adieu! a heart-warm, fond adieu!.
  **Reel: 10, Frame 7191**

- **Giles Scroggin's ghost.**
  Russell, J., Moor Street, Birmingham.
  First line: Giles Scroggins courted Molly Brown.
  **Reel: 10, Frame 7191**

- **The isle of St. Helena.**
  Russell, J., Moor Street, Birmingham.
  First line: Now bony he's awa' from his waring.
  **Reel: 10, Frame 7191**

- **Jack Robinson.**
  Russell, J., Moor Street, Birmingham.
  First line: In the harbour moor'd and the dangers.
  **Reel: 10, Frame 7191**

- **Jenny Jones.**
  Russell, J., Moor Street, Birmingham.
  First line: My name's Edward Morgan, I live at.
  **Reel: 10, Frame 7192**

- **Poor Mary in the silvery tide.**
  Russell, Joseph, 21, 23 & 24 Moor Street.
  First line: It's of a fine young creature who.
  **Reel: 10, Frame 7192**

- **Young sailor bold.**
  Russell, J., Moor Street, Birmingham.
  First line: It's of a nobleman's daughter.
  **Reel: 10, Frame 7192**

- **Jim Crow.**
  Russell, S. W., 21 Moor Street, Birmingham.
  First line: I came from old Kentucky.
  **Reel: 10, Frame 7193**

- **Joan's ale.**
  Russell, J., 24 Moor Street, Birmingham.
  First line: There were six jovial tradesmen.
  **Reel: 10, Frame 7193**

- **Answer to Alice Gray.**
  Russell, J., 21 Moor Street, Birmingham.
  First line: He strikes the minstrel Lyre again.
  **Reel: 10, Frame 7194**

- **The boys of Switzerland.**
  Russell, J., 21 Moor Street, Birmingham.
  First line: Our cot was shelter'd by a wood.
  **Reel: 10, Frame 7194**

- **John Bull and his mother.**
  Russell, J., 24 Moor Street, Birmingham.
  First line: Here's an health to old honest John.
  **Reel: 10, Frame 7194**

- **Just like love.**
  No Printer Statement.
  First line: Just like love is yonder rose.
  **Reel: 10, Frame 7194**

- **Richmond excursion.**
  Russell, J., 24 Moor Street, Birmingham.
  First line: Come all you fresh-water sailors.
  **Reel: 10, Frame 7194**
Madden Ballads
Reel Listing

The voice of her I love.
No Printer Statement.
First line: How sweet at the close of silent.
Reel: 10, Frame 7194

The king of the Cannibal Islands.
Russell, J., Birmingham.
First line: Oh! have you heard the news of late.
Reel: 10, Frame 7195

The lass of Richmond Hill.
Russell, J., Moor Street., Birmingham.
First line: On Richmond Hill there lives a lass.
Reel: 10, Frame 7195

The Leicester chambermaid.
Russell, J., Moor Street., Birmingham.
First line: Its of a brisk young butcher as I.
Reel: 10, Frame 7195

The brave old oak.
No Printer Statement.
First line: A song to the oak, the brave old oak.
Reel: 10, Frame 7196

The life of an honest ploughman; or, 90 years ago.
Russell, J., Moor Street., Birmingham.
First line: Come all you jolly husbandmen &.
Reel: 10, Frame 7196

The light of other days.
Russell, J., 21 Moor Street., Birmingham.
First line: The light of other days is faded.
Reel: 10, Frame 7196

Lord Bateman.
Russell, J., Moor Street., Birmingham.
First line: Lord Bateman was a noble lord.
Reel: 10, Frame 7197

Lord Marlborough.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Ye generals all and champions bold.
Reel: 10, Frame 7197

The true lovers, or, the king's command.
Russell, J., Moor Street., Birmingham.
First line: Abroad as I was walking alone.
Reel: 10, Frame 7197

Green brooms.
Russell, J., Moor Street., Birmingham.
First line: There was an old man, and he lived.
Reel: 10, Frame 7198

Mary le More.
Russell, S. W., Moor Street, Birmingham.
First line: As I stray'd o'er the common on.
Reel: 10, Frame 7198

Mary of the moor.
Russell, J., Moor Street., Birmingham.
First line: Twas one cold night when the wind.
Reel: 10, Frame 7198

The poor fisherman's boy.
No Printer Statement.
First line: It was down in the lowlands a poor.
Reel: 10, Frame 7198

The merry broom fields, or, the west country wager.
Russell, J., 21 Moor Street., Birmingham.
First line: A noble young squire that liv'd in.
Reel: 10, Frame 7199

My lovely Nancy.
Russell, J., Moor Street., Birmingham.
First line: Adieu! my lovely Nancy.
Reel: 10, Frame 7199

On the banks of sweet primroses.
Russell, J., Moor Street., Birmingham.
First line: As I walk'd out one midsummer's.
Reel: 10, Frame 7199

The king! God bless him.
Russell, J., Birmingham.
First line: A goblet of burgundy, fill, fill for.
Reel: 10, Frame 7200

The national anthem.
No Printer Statement.
First line: God bless our noble king.
Reel: 10, Frame 7200

The national anthem of God save the queen!.
Russell, J., 21 Moor Street., Birmingham.
First line: God save Victoria!.
Reel: 10, Frame 7200

British oak.
Russell, J., Moor Street., Birmingham.
First line: The tree that our forefathers planted.
Reel: 10, Frame 7201

Fly away pretty moth.
Russell, J., Moor Street., Birmingham.
First line: Fly away, pretty moth, to the shade.
Reel: 10, Frame 7201

The national anthem.
Russell, J., Moor Street., Birmingham.
First line: God bless our noble queen.
Reel: 10, Frame 7201

The new garden fields.
Russell, J., Moor Street., Birmingham.
First line: Come all you pretty fair maids I.
Reel: 10, Frame 7201

A new song, called a touch of the times.
Russell, J., Moor Street., Birmingham.
First line: Poor people, deficient of food.
Reel: 10, Frame 7202

A new song, on the opening of the Birmingham & Liverpool.
Russell, J., 24 Moor Street., Birmingham.
First line: Now folks I will tell you although.
Reel: 10, Frame 7202
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Title</th>
<th>Author</th>
<th>Location</th>
<th>First Line</th>
<th>Reel/Frame</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>The blind beggar's daughter of Bethnal Green</td>
<td>Russell, J.</td>
<td>Moor Street, Birmingham</td>
<td>It's of a blind beggar who had lost.</td>
<td>Reel: 10, Frame 7203</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>A new song composed on the death of Lord Nelson</td>
<td>Russell, J.</td>
<td>Moor Street, Birmingham</td>
<td>Come all gallant seamen, that unite.</td>
<td>Reel: 10, Frame 7203</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>A new song in praise of her majesty, Queen Victoria</td>
<td>Russell, S. W.</td>
<td>21 Moor Street, Birmingham</td>
<td>Welcome now Victoria.</td>
<td>Reel: 10, Frame 7203</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The nightingale</td>
<td>Russell, J.</td>
<td>21 Moor Street, Birmingham</td>
<td>My love he was a rich farmer's son.</td>
<td>Reel: 10, Frame 7204</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The nightingale club</td>
<td>Russell, J.</td>
<td>Birmingham</td>
<td>The nightingale club in a village.</td>
<td>Reel: 10, Frame 7204</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Who are you?</td>
<td>No Printer Statement</td>
<td></td>
<td>What sayings and what doings there.</td>
<td>Reel: 10, Frame 7204</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The daughter of Israel</td>
<td>Russell, J.</td>
<td>Moor Street, Birmingham</td>
<td>A daughter of Israel sat by the.</td>
<td>Reel: 10, Frame 7204</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Follow the drum</td>
<td>No Printer Statement</td>
<td></td>
<td>'Twas in the merry month of May.</td>
<td>Reel: 10, Frame 7205</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Nothing at all or, derry-down dale</td>
<td>Russell, J.</td>
<td>Moor Street, Birmingham</td>
<td>In derry-down dale when I wanted a.</td>
<td>Reel: 10, Frame 7205</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Oh, the mistletoe bough</td>
<td>Russell, J.</td>
<td>Moor Street, Birmingham</td>
<td>The mistletoe hung in the castle.</td>
<td>Reel: 10, Frame 7205</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Adam was a gentleman</td>
<td>Russell, Joseph</td>
<td>21, 23 &amp; 24 Moor Street</td>
<td>Old Adam was the first man born.</td>
<td>Reel: 10, Frame 7206</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Adam was a gentleman</td>
<td>Russell, Moor Street,</td>
<td>Birmingham</td>
<td>Old Adam was the first man born.</td>
<td>Reel: 10, Frame 7206</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The old English gentle man</td>
<td>Russell, J.</td>
<td>Moor Street, Birmingham</td>
<td>I'll sing you a good old song made.</td>
<td>Reel: 10, Frame 7206</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The Irish school</td>
<td>Russell, J.</td>
<td>Moor Street, Birmingham</td>
<td>Old Teddy O'Rook kept a nice little.</td>
<td>Reel: 10, Frame 7207</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>O no my love not I</td>
<td>Russell, J.</td>
<td>Moor Street, Birmingham</td>
<td>As I was walking one morning in May.</td>
<td>Reel: 10, Frame 7207</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Old Mr. December</td>
<td>No Printer Statement</td>
<td></td>
<td>Old Mr. December he lost his wife.</td>
<td>Reel: 10, Frame 7207</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>When I was out a drinking</td>
<td>Russell, S. W.</td>
<td>21 Moor Street, Birmingham</td>
<td>I rose at eight and in.</td>
<td>Reel: 10, Frame 7207</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The king and countryman</td>
<td>No Printer Statement</td>
<td></td>
<td>There was an old chap in the west.</td>
<td>Reel: 10, Frame 7208</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Our king is a true British sailor</td>
<td>Russell, J.</td>
<td>21 Moor Street, Birmingham</td>
<td>No danger the heart of a seaman.</td>
<td>Reel: 10, Frame 7208</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Paddy's blunder</td>
<td>Russell, J.</td>
<td>Moor Street, Birmingham</td>
<td>It was down in the road near the.</td>
<td>Reel: 10, Frame 7208</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Conversation of the rose, shamrock, &amp; thistle</td>
<td>Russell, J.</td>
<td>Moor Street, Birmingham</td>
<td>Down by a chrystal fountain.</td>
<td>Reel: 10, Frame 7209</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Peggy Band</td>
<td>Russell, J.</td>
<td>Moor Street, Birmingham</td>
<td>As I walk'd o'er the highland hills.</td>
<td>Reel: 10, Frame 7209</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Phoebe or the beauty of Dundee</td>
<td>Russell, J.</td>
<td>Moor Street, Birmingham</td>
<td>In the lowlands of Scotland fair.</td>
<td>Reel: 10, Frame 7209</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Tom Haulyard</td>
<td>Russell, J.</td>
<td>Moor Street, Birmingham</td>
<td>Now the rage of battle's ended.</td>
<td>Reel: 10, Frame 7209</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The plains of Waterloo</td>
<td>Russell, J.</td>
<td>Moor Street, Birmingham</td>
<td>The Ancient sons of glory.</td>
<td>Reel: 10, Frame 7210</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The pleasing wife and satisfied husband</td>
<td>Russell, J.</td>
<td>Moor Street, Birmingham</td>
<td>You married people high and low.</td>
<td>Reel: 10, Frame 7210</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
And has she then fail'd in her truth.
First line: And has she then fail'd in her.
Reel: 10, Frame 7211

The maid of the mill.
First line: I've kist and I've prattl'd with.
Reel: 10, Frame 7211

Polly Hopkins.
First line: The other morn I met with Polly.
Reel: 10, Frame 7211

The poor Irish stranger.
First line: O pity the fate of a poor Irish.
Reel: 10, Frame 7211

Sailor's welcome home.
First line: When first at sea a sailor lad.
Reel: 10, Frame 7211

The brave old oak.
First line: A song to the oak, the brave old oak.
Reel: 10, Frame 7212

The maid of Llanwellyn.
First line: I've no sheep on the mountain.
Reel: 10, Frame 7212

The poor little sweep.
First line: On a cold winter's morn as the snow.
Reel: 10, Frame 7212

Poor Mary in the silvery tide.
First line: It's of a fine young creature who.
Reel: 10, Frame 7212

The little gipsy lass.
First line: My father is king of the gipsys.
Reel: 10, Frame 7213

The pretty ploughboy.
First line: It is of a pretty plough boy was.
Reel: 10, Frame 7213

Pretty Susan, the pride of Kildare.
First line: When first from sea I landed, I'd a.
Reel: 10, Frame 7213

Umbrella courtship.
First line: A belle and a beau would walking go.
Reel: 10, Frame 7213

Henry's downfall.
First line: Come all you wild and wicked youths.
Reel: 10, Frame 7214

The pretty young shepherdess.
First line: A pretty young shepherdess was.
Reel: 10, Frame 7214

The queen! God bless her.
First line: When Britain first at heaven's.
Reel: 10, Frame 7214

Rule Britannia.
First line: When Britain first at heaven's.
Reel: 10, Frame 7214

Colin & Phoebe.
First line: Well met, dearest Phoebe, o why in.
Reel: 10, Frame 7215

Friend of my soul.
First line: Friend of my soul, this goblet sip.
Reel: 10, Frame 7215

The queen of May.
First line: When the winter is gone, and the.
Reel: 10, Frame 7215

The queen of Otaheite.
First line: In Otaheite, I've heard say, a huge.
Reel: 10, Frame 7215

Death or liberty.
First line: Whilst happy in my native land.
Reel: 10, Frame 7216

The rose it died!
First line: A rose within a garden grew.
Reel: 10, Frame 7216

The rose of Allandale.
First line: The morn was fair, the skies were.
Reel: 10, Frame 7216

The rose-tree in full bearing.
First line: A rose-tree in full bearing.
Reel: 10, Frame 7216

The wild and wicked youth.
First line: A rose-tree in full bearing.
Reel: 10, Frame 7216
Madden Ballads
Reel Listing

Rory O'More.
Russell, J., Moor Street., Birmingham.
First line: Young Rory O'More courted Kathleen.
   Reel: 10, Frame 7217

The sailor and nobleman.
Russell, J., 21 Moor Street., Birmingham.
First line: A jolly tar from Sunderland.
   Reel: 10, Frame 7217

My pretty little dear.
Russell, J., Moor Street., Birmingham.
First line: One morning very early, a strange.
   Reel: 10, Frame 7218

Sarah Wilson.
Russell, S. W., 21 & 23 Moor Street, Birmingham.
First line: Sarah Wilson is my name.
   Reel: 10, Frame 7218

Second of August; or the battle of Bolougne.
Russell, J., Moor Street., Birmingham.
First line: On the second of August eighteen.
   Reel: 10, Frame 7218

The termagant wife.
Russell, S. W., 21 Moor Street, Birmingham.
First line: When I was young and just turned.
   Reel: 10, Frame 7218

Pretty star of the night.
Russell, S. W., 21 & 23 Moor Street.
First line: The daylight had long been sunk under.
   Reel: 10, Frame 7220

The soldiers dream.
Russell, S. W., Moor Street, Birmingham.
First line: Our bugles sang truce, for the night.
   Reel: 10, Frame 7220

Some love to roam.
Russell, S. W., Moor Street, Birmingham.
First line: Some love to roam o'er the dark sea.
   Reel: 10, Frame 7220

The sorrowful husband.
Russell, S. W., Moor Street, Birmingham.
First line: You bold sons of Mars, who have been.
   Reel: 10, Frame 7220

The Irish school.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Old Teddy O'Rooke kept a nice little.
   Reel: 10, Frame 7221

St. Patrick's day in the morning.
Russell, J., 21 Moor Street., Birmingham.
First line: You sons of Hibernia in every.
   Reel: 10, Frame 7221

Such a getting up stairs.
Russell, J., 2 Street., Birmingham.
First line: Kentuck one night a party meet.
   Reel: 10, Frame 7221

The beautiful maid of my soul.
Russell, Joseph, 21, 23 & 24 Moor Street.
First line: I seek her on every shore--.
   Reel: 10, Frame 7222

The beggar girl.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Over the mountains, and over the.
   Reel: 10, Frame 7222

The rose will cease to blow.
No Printer Statement.
First line: The rose will cease to blow.
   Reel: 10, Frame 7222

Such a getting out of bed.
Russell, J., 23 Moor Street., Birmingham.
First line: Oh is it not most strange to think.
   Reel: 10, Frame 7222

Sweet Robinette.
Russell, J., Birmingham.
First line: Sweet Robinette all the shepherds.
   Reel: 10, Frame 7222

Young love.
Russell, J., Birmingham.
First line: Young love dwelt once in an humble.
   Reel: 10, Frame 7222
Bachelor's hall.
Russell, J., 21 Moor Street., Birmingham.
First line: To Bachelor's hall we good fellows.
   Reel: 10, Frame 7223

The dusky night.
Russell, J., 21 Moor Street., Birmingham.
First line: The dusky night rides down the sky.
   Reel: 10, Frame 7223

Henry's gone to the wars.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Ah! my heart from my bosom did fly.
   Reel: 10, Frame 7223

Love has eyes.
Russell, J., 21 Moor Street., Birmingham.
First line: Love's blind they say.
   Reel: 10, Frame 7223

Pray goody.
Russell, J., 21 Moor Street., Birmingham.
First line: Pray goody please to moderate the.
   Reel: 10, Frame 7223

The Swiss boy.
Russell, J., 21 Moor Street., Birmingham.
First line: Come arouse thee, arouse thee, my.
   Reel: 10, Frame 7223

The tartar drum.
Russell, J., 21 Moor Street., Birmingham.
First line: Row thy bark my gallant lover.
   Reel: 10, Frame 7223

The thief's arm.
Russell, S. W., Moor Street, Birmingham.
First line: I sing of a man to some well known.
   Reel: 10, Frame 7224

The three frightened virgins.
Russell, S. W., 23 Moor Street, Birmingham.
First line: All you that delight in a jocular.
   Reel: 10, Frame 7224

The Indian maid.
Russell, J., 21 Moor Street., Birmingham.
First line: Oh! this was the cot of the Indian.
   Reel: 10, Frame 7225

The minstrel boy.
Russell, J., 21 Moor Street., Birmingham.
First line: The minstrel boy to the war is gone.
   Reel: 10, Frame 7225

The poor peasant boy.
Russell, J., 21 Moor Street., Birmingham.
First line: Thrown on the wide world, doom'd to.
   Reel: 10, Frame 7225

There is nae luck about the house.
Russell, J., 21 Moor Street., Birmingham.
First line: And are ye sure the news is true.
   Reel: 10, Frame 7225

Tiddle-winkle!! or, allow'd to be drunk on the premises.
Russell, J., 21 Moor Street., Birmingham.
First line: Strange laws often come into force.
   Reel: 10, Frame 7225

The soldier's tear.
Russell, S. W., 21 Moor Street, Birmingham.
First line: Upon the hill he turn'd.
   Reel: 10, Frame 7226

The storm.
Russell, J., 24 Moor Street, Birmingham.
First line: Cease, rude Boreas, blustering.
   Reel: 10, Frame 7226

Time enough for that.
Russell, S. W., 21 Moor Street, Birmingham.
First line: When I was a schoolboy, aged ten.
   Reel: 10, Frame 7226

Toby Philpot, soaking his clay.
Russell, J., 24 Moor Street, Birmingham.
First line: I'll sing you a song, if you'l not.
   Reel: 10, Frame 7226

The devil and lawyer.
Russell, J., Moor Street, Birmingham.
First line: Dear sir, this brown jug that now.
   Reel: 10, Frame 7227

Tom Moody.
Russell, J., Moor Street, Birmingham.
First line: You all knew Tom Moody, the.
   Reel: 10, Frame 7227

The gallant hussar.
Russell, S. W., Moor Street, Birmingham.
First line: A maiden possess'd of much beauty.
   Reel: 10, Frame 7228

Tyler and Robinson.
Russell, J., 24 Moor Street, Birmingham.
First line: Come all you young blades that.
   Reel: 10, Frame 7228

Undaunted Mary, or, the banks of sweet Dundee.
Russell, J., Moor Street, Birmingham.
First line: It's of a farmer's daughter, so.
   Reel: 10, Frame 7228

Matrimonial miseries.
Russell, J., Moor Street, Birmingham.
First line: Some married men boast of their true.
   Reel: 10, Frame 7229

Meet me in the willow glen.
Russell, J., Moor Street, Birmingham.
First line: Meet me in the willow-glen.
   Reel: 10, Frame 7229

The Sheffield apprentice.
Russell, J., Moor Street, Birmingham.
First line: I was brought up in Sheffield, but.
   Reel: 10, Frame 7229
Ways of the world.
Russell, J., Moor Street, Birmingham.
First line: The ways of the world I am going to.
Reel: 10, Frame 7229

We met! 'twas in a crowd.
Russell, J., Moor Street, Birmingham.
First line: We met - 'twas in a crowd - & I.
Reel: 10, Frame 7229

The angels whisper.
Russell, J., Moor Street, Birmingham.
First line: A baby was sleeping, its mother was.
Reel: 10, Frame 7230

The outlandish knight.
Russell, J., 21 Moor Street, Birmingham.
First line: An outlandish knight he dreamed a.
Reel: 10, Frame 7230

The Welch ploughboy.
Russell, J., Moor Street, Birmingham.
First line: All in the month of May.
Reel: 10, Frame 7230

When pensive I thought on my love.
Russell, J., 21 Moor Street, Birmingham.
First line: While pensive I thought on my love.
Reel: 10, Frame 7230

The white cockade.
Russell, J., 21 Moor Street, Birmingham.
First line: My love was born in Aberdeen.
Reel: 10, Frame 7230

Beauty's the pride of a soldier.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Now without any doubt.
Reel: 10, Frame 7231

The fortunate factory girl.
No Printer Statement.
First line: The sun was just rising one fine.
Reel: 10, Frame 7231

The girl that I love.
Russell, J., Moor Street, Birmingham.
First line: When the girl that I love this true.
Reel: 10, Frame 7231

When, where and how?.
Russell, J., Moor Street, Birmingham.
First line: Oh tell me when, and tell me where.
Reel: 10, Frame 7231

William and Philis.
Russell, J., 23 Moor Street, Birmingham.
First line: Said William to young Phillis, how.
Reel: 10, Frame 7231

Fair Phoebe and her dark eyed sailor.
Russell, J., Moor Street, Birmingham.
First line: Its of a comely young lady fair.
Reel: 10, Frame 7232

The low lands of Holland.
Russell, J., Moor Street, Birmingham.
First line: Last Easter I got married.
Reel: 10, Frame 7232

William and Philis.
Russell, J., Moor Street, Birmingham.
First line: Said William to young Phillis, why.
Reel: 10, Frame 7232

The wonderful crocodile.
Russell, J., Moor Street, Birmingham.
First line: Now list you landsmen all to me.
Reel: 10, Frame 7232

Charlie is my darling.
Russell, J., 21 Moor Street, Birmingham.
First line: Charlie is my darling, my darling.
Reel: 10, Frame 7233

The flower o' Dunblane.
Russell, J., 21 Moor Street, Birmingham.
First line: The sun had gane down on the lofty.
Reel: 10, Frame 7233

Sir John Barleycorn.
Russell, J., 23 Moor Street, Birmingham.
First line: There was three knights came from the.
Reel: 10, Frame 7233

Woman's love.
Russell, J., 21, Moor Street, Birmingham.
First line: Oh, say not woman's love is bought.
Reel: 10, Frame 7233

Woodland Mary.
No Printer Statement.
First line: With sole black eyes and jet black.
Reel: 10, Frame 7233

The wounded hussar.
Russell, J., 21 Moor Street, Birmingham.
First line: Alone on the banks of the dark.
Reel: 10, Frame 7233

Sir John Barleycorn.
Russell, J., 23 Moor Street, Birmingham.
First line: There was three knights cam from.
Reel: 10, Frame 7234

Woodland Mary.
Russell, J., 21 Moor Street, Birmingham.
First line: With sole black eyes and jet black.
Reel: 10, Frame 7234

The girl I adore.
Russell, J., 24 Moor Street, Birmingham.
First line: Tho' summon'd by honour to a far.
Reel: 10, Frame 7235

Young Edwin in the lowlands.
Russell, J., 21 Moor Street, Birmingham.
First line: Come all you wild young people and.
Reel: 10, Frame 7235
Madden Ballads
Reel Listing

Young Johnson.
Russell, J., 24 Moor Street, Birmingham.
First line: Come all young men of learning.
Reel: 10, Frame 7235

Young Napoleon or the bunch of roses.
Russell, J., 21 Moor Street, Birmingham.
First line: By the dangers of the ocean.
Reel: 10, Frame 7235

Sweet silver moon.
Russell, J., Moor Street, Birmingham.
First line: As I went to my cot at the close of.
Reel: 10, Frame 7236

The wealthy farmer's son.
Russell, Joseph, Moor Street, Birmingham.
First line: Come all you pretty maidens fair.
Reel: 10, Frame 7236

Young Napoleon or the bunch of roses.
Russell, J., Moor Street, Birmingham.
First line: By the dangers of the ocean.
Reel: 10, Frame 7236

The young sailor bold.
Russell, J., Moor Street, Birmingham.
First line: It's of a nobleman's daughter.
Reel: 10, Frame 7236

Poor Caroline of Edinboro town.
Russell, J., 21 Moor Street, Birmingham.
First line: Come all you young men and maidens.
Reel: 10, Frame 7237

Young William of the man of war.
Russell, J., 21 Moor Street, Birmingham.
First line: One winter's day as I was walking.
Reel: 10, Frame 7237

Banks of Newfoundland.
No Printer Statement.
First line: All you may bless your happy lot.
Reel: 10, Frame 7238

A call to drunkards.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Stop, drunkard, stop! thou'ret on the.
Reel: 10, Frame 7238

All's Well.
Russell, J., 21 Moor St.
First line: Deserted by the waning moon.
Reel: 11, Frame 7239

The Anchor's Weight'd.
Russell, J., 21 Moor St.
First line: The tear stood trembling in her eye.
Reel: 11, Frame 7239

Away! away to the mountain's brow.
Russell, J., 21 Moor St.
First line: Away, away to the mountain's brow.
Reel: 11, Frame 7239

Banks of The Blue Moselle.
Russell, J., 21 Moor St.
First line: When the glow-worm gilds the sian.
Reel: 11, Frame 7239

The Banner That Floats on the Main.
Russell, J., 21 Moor St.
First line: The glasses sparkle on the board.
Reel: 11, Frame 7239

The British Oak.
Russell, J., 21 Moor St.
First line: The tree that our forefathers.
Reel: 11, Frame 7239

Cholera Morbus.
Russell, J., 21 Moor St.
First line: In the parish of Newington, I have.
Reel: 11, Frame 7239

Christ Church Bells.
Russell, J., 21 Moor St.
First line: Hark! the bonny Christ Church Bells.
Reel: 11, Frame 7239

Death of General Moore.
Russell, J., 21 Moor St.
First line: Not a drum was heard, not a funeral.
Reel: 11, Frame 7239

Follow the Drum.
Russell, J., 21 Moor St.
First line: Twas in the merry month of May.
Reel: 11, Frame 7239

The Glasses Sparkle.
Russell, J., 21 Moor St.
First line: The glasses sparkle on the board.
Reel: 11, Frame 7239

The Hills of the Highlands.
Russell, J., 21 Moor St.
First line: My heart's in the Highlands, my heart.
Reel: 11, Frame 7239

I love you by Heaven to Madness.
Russell, J., 21 Moor St.
First line: Away with this pouting and madness.
Reel: 11, Frame 7239

Jim Crow.
Russell, J., 21, Moor St.
First line: I came from old Kentucky.
Reel: 11, Frame 7239

Lash'd to the helm.
Russell, J., 21 Moor St.
First line: In storms, when clouds obscure the.
Reel: 11, Frame 7239

The Minute Gun at Sea!.
Russell, J., 21 Moor St.
First line: When in the storm on Albion's coast.
Reel: 11, Frame 7239
Madden Ballads
Reel Listing

O, Nothing in Life can Sadden us.
Russell, J., 21 Moor St.
First line: O, nothing in life can saddens.
Reel: 11, Frame 7239

Oh! Do Not Forget, Love.
Russell, J., 21 Moor St.
First line: Oh! do not forget, love, the hour.
Reel: 11, Frame 7239

The Parting Kiss.
Russell, J., 21 Moor St.
First line: On Baltic billows rode my ship.
Reel: 11, Frame 7239

The Pilot.
Russell, J., 21 Moor St.
First line: Oh, pilot! its a fearful night.
Reel: 11, Frame 7239

Poor Benny was a Sailor's Wife.
Russell, J., 21 Moor St.
First line: Poor Benny was a Sailor's wife.
Reel: 11, Frame 7239

Rise Herod, My Hound.
Russell, J., 21 Moor St.
First line: Rise Herod, my hound, from the.
Reel: 11, Frame 7239

Sandy and Jenny.
Russell, J., 21 Moor St.
First line: Come, come bonny lassie, cry'd Sandy.
Reel: 11, Frame 7239

She Wore a Wreath of Roses.
Russell, J., 21 Moor St.
First line: She wore a wreath of roses the night.
Reel: 11, Frame 7239

The Soldier Tired.
Russell, J., 21 Moor St.
First line: The soldier tired of war's alarms.
Reel: 11, Frame 7239

Some Love To Roam.
Russell, J., 21 Moor St.
First line: Some love to roam o'er the dark sea.
Reel: 11, Frame 7239

There's a Brightness in Thine Eye.
Russell, J., 21 Moor St.
First line: There's a brightness in thine eye.
Reel: 11, Frame 7239

The Tired Soldier.
Russell, J., 21 Moor St.
First line: The tired soldier, bold and brave.
Reel: 11, Frame 7239

Tom Bowling.
Russell, J., 21 Moor St.
First line: Here a sheer hulk lies poor Tom.
Reel: 11, Frame 7239

We have lived and loved together.
Russell, J., 21 Moor St.
First line: We have liv'd and lov'd together.
Reel: 11, Frame 7239

Wine rosy Wine.
Russell, J., 21 Moor St.
First line: Wine, wine rich and rosy wine!.
Reel: 11, Frame 7239

The Wounded Hussar.
Russell, J., 21 Moor St.
First line: Alone on the banks of the dark.
Reel: 11, Frame 7239

All Will Hail The Joyous Day.
Russell, J., 21 Moor St.
First line: All will hail the joyous day.
Reel: 11, Frame 7240

Away with Melancholy.
Russell, J., 21 Moor St.
First line: Away with melancholy.
Reel: 11, Frame 7240

The Beautiful Maid.
Russell, J., 21 Moor St.
First line: When absent from her my soul holds.
Reel: 11, Frame 7240

Believe me if all these endearing young charms.
Russell, J., 21 Moor St.
First line: Believe if all these endearing young.
Reel: 11, Frame 7240

Blithe As The Hours of May.
Russell, J., 21 Moor St.
First line: Blithe as the hours of May.
Reel: 11, Frame 7240

Could I Her Faults Remember.
Russell, J., 21 Moor St.
First line: Could I her faults remember.
Reel: 11, Frame 7240

Fair Ellen.
Russell, J., 21 Moor St.
First line: Fair Ellen like a lily grew.
Reel: 11, Frame 7240

The Flower O'Dunblane.
Russell, J., 21 Moor St.
First line: The sun had gone down o'er the lofty.
Reel: 11, Frame 7240

The Flow'ret Gay.
Russell, J., 21 Moor St.
First line: The flow'ret gay that opes at more.
Reel: 11, Frame 7240

Fly not yet.
Russell, J., 21 Moor St.
First line: Fly not yet, its just the hour.
Reel: 11, Frame 7240
Fly Soft Ideas.
Russell, J., 21 Moor St.
First line: Fly, soft ideas, fly.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7240

Had I a Heart For Falsehood Framed.
Russell, J., 21 Moor St.
First line: Had I a heart for falsehood framed.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7240

The Heart of A Woman.
Russell, J., 21 Moor St.
First line: The heart of a woman, that mixture.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7240

Her Mouth With a Smile.
Russell, J., 21 Moor St.
First line: Her mouth which a smile.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7240

Hope told a flattering tale.
Russell, J., 21 Moor St.
First line: Hope told a flattering tale.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7240

I ne'er from thee did turn away.
Russell, J., 21 Moor St.
First line: I ne'er from thee did turn away.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7240

I Saw What Seem'd.
Russell, J., 21 Moor St.
First line: I saw what seem'd a harmless child.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7240

If O' er the Cruel Tyrant, Love.
Russell, J., 21 Moor St.
First line: If o'er the cruel tyrant, love.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7240

I'll love thee ever dearly.
Russell, J., 21 Moor St.
First line: Let others breathe the melting sigh.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7240

In Peace Love Tunes.
Russell, J., 21 Moor St.
First line: In peace love tunes the shepherd'd.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7240

Is there a heart.
Russell, J., 21 Moor St.
First line: Is there a heart that never lov'd.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7240

'Its The Last Rose Of Summer.
Russell, J., 21 Moor St.
First line: 'Its the last rose of summer.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7240

John Anderson my Jo.
Russell, J., 21 Moor St.
First line: John Anderson my jo, John.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7240

Just Like Love.
Russell, J., 21 Moor St.
First line: Just like love is yonder rose.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7240

Let not rage.
Russell, J., 21 Moor St.
First line: Let not rage thy bosom firing.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7240

The Lily And Rose.
Russell, J., 21 Moor St.
First line: When first I saw flora, so sprightly.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7240

Love among the roses.
Russell, J., 21 Moor St.
First line: Young Love flew to the Paphian bower.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7240

Love and folly.
Russell, J., 21 Moor St.
First line: Love's blind, they say, O, never.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7240

Love One Day.
Russell, J., 21 Moor St.
First line: Love one day essayed to gain.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7240

Lovely Nymph.
Russell, J., 21 Moor St.
First line: Lovely nymph, assuage my anguish.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7240

Love's a tyrant.
Russell, J., 21 Moor St.
First line: That love's a tyrant I can prove.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7240

The Maid of Marlivaile.
Russell, J., 21 Moor St.
First line: Where is the nymph whose azure eye.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7240

Now Hope, New Fear.
Russell, J., 21 Moor St.
First line: Now hope, now fear, my bosom reading.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7240

O Nanny.
Russell, J., 21 Moor St.
First line: O Nanny! with thou gang with me.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7240

O, Say Not Woman's Heart is Bought.
Russell, J., 21 Moor St.
First line: O, say not woman's heart is bought.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7240
Madden Ballads
Reel Listing

Parting Moments.
Russell, J., 21 Moor St.
First line: While I hang on your bosom.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7240

Pray Goody.
Russell, J., 21 Moor St.
First line: Pray, goody, please to moderate the.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7240

The Rose-Bud Of Summer.
Russell, J., 21 Moor St.
First line: When the rose-bud of summer its.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7240

Roy's Wife.
Russell, J., 21 Moor St.
First line: Roy's Wife of Aldivalloch.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7240

The Streamlet.
Russell, J., 21 Moor St.
First line: The streamlet that flow'd round her.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7240

Strew, Strew With Roses.
Russell, J., 21 Moor St.
First line: Strew, strew with roses.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7240

Sweet Caroline.
Russell, J., 21 Moor St.
First line: My besting heart with capture glows.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7240

Thine Am I.
Russell, J., 21 Moor St.
First line: Thine am I, my faithful fair.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7240

When The Rosy Morn.
Russell, J., 21 Moor St.
First line: When the rosy morn appearing.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7240

The Yellow Haired Laddie.
Russell, J., 21 Moor St.
First line: In April, when primroses paint the.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7240

Young Love.
Russell, J., 21 Moor St.
First line: Young Love liv'd once in humble state.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7240

The Young May Moon.
Russell, J., 21 Moor St.
First line: The young May-moon is beaming love.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7240

List of slip songs.
Russell, J., 21, 23 & 24 Moor Street.
First line: Adieu! my native land and post captain.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7241

Arthur O'Bradley.
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.
First line: Come neighbours and listen awhile.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7242

Bailiff's daughter.
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.
First line: I am a youth a well beloved youth.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7242

Merry little soldier.
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.
First line: I'm a merry little soldier.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7242

Battle of Algiers.
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.
First line: Come all you Britons stout and bold.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7243

The bloody gardener.
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.
First line: You constant lovers I pray lend an.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7243

Gaily the troubadour.
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.
First line: Gaily the troubadour touch'd his.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7243

Blanch frigate.
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.
First line: You Frenchmen don't boast of your.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7244

Brave Nell! or, lawyer outwitted.
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.
First line: Come all you men and maidens of high.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7244

Gosport beach.
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.
First line: On Gosport beach I landed.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7244

Bonny lass I love so well.
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.
First line: Fair is the morn in flowery May.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7245

Broker spare that bed.
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.
First line: O, broker spare that bed.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7245
I can't find Brummagem.
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.
First line: Full twenty years and more are past.
    Reel: 11, Frame 7245

Magic mouth.
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.
First line: Since the cork leg has been theme.
    Reel: 11, Frame 7245

The unkind shepherdess.
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.
First line: I'll spread these green branches all.
    Reel: 11, Frame 7245

Chandler's shop.
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.
First line: Oh, Sally Sims when we get wed.
    Reel: 11, Frame 7246

The veteran.
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.
First line: As on one Sunday morning.
    Reel: 11, Frame 7246

Coal black rose.
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.
First line: Lubly rosa, Sambo cum.
    Reel: 11, Frame 7247

The darlin' ould stick.
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.
First line: My name is bold Morgan McCarthy from.
    Reel: 11, Frame 7247

Going ober de mountain.
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.
First line: Where old Virginny waters roll.
    Reel: 11, Frame 7247

The stolen child.
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.
First line: Alone on the heather a fair child.
    Reel: 11, Frame 7247

Dermot astore.
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.
First line: O dermot astore, between waking and.
    Reel: 11, Frame 7248

Devil and the washerwomen.
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.
First line: Las Guy Fawkes day as I've heard say.
    Reel: 11, Frame 7248

Female drummer.
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.
First line: A maiden I was at the age of fifteen.
    Reel: 11, Frame 7248

The mower.
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.
First line: It was on one summer's morning on the.
    Reel: 11, Frame 7248

Gipsy tent.
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.
First line: Our fire on the turf and our tent.
    Reel: 11, Frame 7249

Hole in her stocking.
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.
First line: I London town as I've heard say.
    Reel: 11, Frame 7249

A new song all about nothing.
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.
First line: When rhyming and verses first came.
    Reel: 11, Frame 7249

The polka!.
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.
First line: Among all classes high and low.
    Reel: 11, Frame 7249

Hump-back'd drummer and the cross-ey'd cook.
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.
First line: There was a jolly drummer and he.
    Reel: 11, Frame 7250

I'm afloat.
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.
First line: I'm afloat, I'm afloat, on the fierce.
    Reel: 11, Frame 7250

Long tail blue.
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.
First line: I've just dropt in to see you all.
    Reel: 11, Frame 7250

The methodist parson, or the flitch of bacon.
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.
First line: A methodist parson whose name it was.
    Reel: 11, Frame 7250

I'm ninety-five.
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.
First line: I'm ninety-five, I'm ninety-five.
    Reel: 11, Frame 7251
Jack Muggins and his donkey.
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.
First line: Of all the queer tales about asses.
Reel: 11, Frame 7251

Jonathan Brown.
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.
First line: 'Twas down in a snug little country.
Reel: 11, Frame 7251

The green mossy banks of the lea.
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.
First line: When first in this country a.
Reel: 11, Frame 7252

I must not tell tales.
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.
First line: As home with my pail thro' the.
Reel: 11, Frame 7252

Jullien's grand polka.
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.
First line: Oh, sure the world is all run mad.
Reel: 11, Frame 7252

Lovely Jane of Devonshire.
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.
First line: There was a blooming maiden the truth.
Reel: 11, Frame 7252

The lads of Virginia.
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.
First line: Come all you young fellows wherever.
Reel: 11, Frame 7253

The man that couldn't get warm.
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.
First line: All you who are fond in spite of.
Reel: 11, Frame 7253

Marco and Pedro.
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.
First line: As Marco and Pedro were trudging.
Reel: 11, Frame 7253

The white squall.
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.
First line: The sea was bright and the bark rode.
Reel: 11, Frame 7253

Besom maker.
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.
First line: I am a besom maker, listen to my.
Reel: 11, Frame 7254

Mary Ashford's tragedy.
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.
First line: Mary Ashford's ghost proclaims the.
Reel: 11, Frame 7254

May pole.
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.
First line: Come lasses and lads get leave of.
Reel: 11, Frame 7254

Clar de kitchen.
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.
First line: In old Ketnuck in the afternoon.
Reel: 11, Frame 7255

The last farewell.
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.
First line: O fare you well, young William cried.
Reel: 11, Frame 7255

Mind your own business.
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.
First line: This world is a comical place.
Reel: 11, Frame 7255

My master's drum.
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.
First line: The other day I started out to get a.
Reel: 11, Frame 7255

My own dear home.
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.
First line: Wherever I wander, wherever I stay.
Reel: 11, Frame 7256

O! dear o! or he's got no courage in him.
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.
First line: As I walked out one summer's.
Reel: 11, Frame 7256

The pilot.
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.
First line: Oh, pilot, 'tis a fearful night.
Reel: 11, Frame 7256

Sally Carter.
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.
First line: Ize a simple honest country clown.
Reel: 11, Frame 7256

Answer to the light guitar.
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.
First line: Yes I will leave the festive scene.
Reel: 11, Frame 7257
Madden Ballads
Reel Listing

The jolly sportsman.
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.
First line: It's of a jolly sportsman came.
Reel: 11, Frame 7257

The merry Swiss boy.
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.
First line: Come arouse thee, arouse thee my.
Reel: 11, Frame 7257

My heart's in the highlands.
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.
First line: My heart's in the highlands my heart.
Reel: 11, Frame 7257

Oh, no, we never mention her.
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.
First line: Oh, no we never mention her, her.
Reel: 11, Frame 7257

Old towner.
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.
First line: Bright chanticleer proclaims the.
Reel: 11, Frame 7257

Jolly old farmer.
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.
First line: A jolly old farmer sat soaking his.
Reel: 11, Frame 7257

Orphan child.
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.
First line: The night was dark as I did wander.
Reel: 11, Frame 7258

Paddy's blunders.
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.
First line: It was on a road near the bridge of.
Reel: 11, Frame 7258

The lady of the lake.
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.
First line: One evening as I chanced to stray.
Reel: 11, Frame 7259

Peggy Band.
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.
First line: As I walked out one morning.
Reel: 11, Frame 7259

Poor Joe the marine.
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.
First line: Poor Joe the marine was at Portsmouth.
Reel: 11, Frame 7259

Tom Haulyard.
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.
First line: Now the rage of battle's ended.
Reel: 11, Frame 7259

Picture of England.
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.
First line: 'Twas myself that was born in Dublin.
Reel: 11, Frame 7260

Pity the sorrows of a poor old man of 84.
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.
First line: Oh, pity the sorrows of a poor old.
Reel: 11, Frame 7260

The pleasures of matrimony.
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.
First line: Seven long years I've been a good.
Reel: 11, Frame 7260

The rigs of the mops.
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.
First line: You contry lads and lasses all.
Reel: 11, Frame 7260

Answer to the stolen child.
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.
First line: Oh, weep not so lady, thy tears are.
Reel: 11, Frame 7261

Queer little man.
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.
First line: A queer little man, how came you so.
Reel: 11, Frame 7261

The ragged coat.
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.
First line: Oh, what a world of slummery.
Reel: 11, Frame 7261

Sweet rose of cashmere.
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.
First line: By the flower of the valley.
Reel: 11, Frame 7261

Cold winter.
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.
First line: Cold winter now is past.
Reel: 11, Frame 7262

The Irishman.
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.
First line: 'Tis I that bears an illigant name.
Reel: 11, Frame 7262
The red cross banner.
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.
First line: England, it still the patriot fires.
Reel: 11, Frame 7262

Robin's petition.
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.
First line: When the leaves had forsaken the.
Reel: 11, Frame 7262

Ben Battle.
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.
First line: Ben Battle was a soldier bold.
Reel: 11, Frame 7263

Fanny Blair.
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.
First line: Come all you good people, wheresoever.
Reel: 11, Frame 7263

My Arab steed.
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.
First line: Oh, bring me but my Arab steed.
Reel: 11, Frame 7263

Rowland's macassor oil.
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.
First line: Of Morrison the hygiest and Holloway.
Reel: 11, Frame 7263

Shells of the ocean.
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.
First line: One summer eve, with pensive thought.
Reel: 11, Frame 7263

Slap-up swell.
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.
First line: I'll sing you a slap up song made.
Reel: 11, Frame 7264

The soldiering chap.
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.
First line: When quite a lad I left my dad.
Reel: 11, Frame 7264

Do you ever think of me.
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.
First line: Do you ever think of me, love.
Reel: 11, Frame 7265

Little Mary the sailor's bride.
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.
First line: As William and Mary strayed by the.
Reel: 11, Frame 7265

Our ancestors were Englishmen.
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.
First line: My ancestors were Englishmen, an.
Reel: 11, Frame 7265

Some love to roam.
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.
First line: Some love to roam o'er the dark sea.
Reel: 11, Frame 7265

The song of the bloomers.
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.
First line: O ladies you've heard of the change.
Reel: 11, Frame 7265

The banks of the Blue Moselle.
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.
First line: When the glow-worm gilds the bower.
Reel: 11, Frame 7266

The storm.
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.
First line: Cease rude Boreas, blustring railer.
Reel: 11, Frame 7266

The tater can.
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.
First line: I keeps a slap up tater can.
Reel: 11, Frame 7266

When first I went to sea.
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.
First line: When first I went to sea an orphan.
Reel: 11, Frame 7266

I'd be a gipsy merry and free.
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.
First line: I'd be a gipsy merry and free.
Reel: 11, Frame 7267

A tidy suit for all that.
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.
First line: I'm remembered well a slap up swell.
Reel: 11, Frame 7267

Useful knowledge!.
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.
First line: Listen all, both short and tall.
Reel: 11, Frame 7267

Matrimonial miseries.
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.
First line: Some married men boast of their true.
Reel: 11, Frame 7268
Meet me in the willow glen.
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.
First line: Meet me in the willow-glen.
Reel: 11, Frame 7268

We met! 'twas in a crowd.
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.
First line: We met--'twas in a crowd and I.
Reel: 11, Frame 7268

What do you think of my bonnet.
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.
First line: Ah! ducky dears, how do you do?.
Reel: 11, Frame 7269

Judy, you blackguard.
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.
First line: Arrah Judy, you blackguard, I see.
Reel: 11, Frame 7269

Sir John Barleycorn.
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.
First line: There was three knights came from.
Reel: 11, Frame 7269

Will the weaver.
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.
First line: Mother, mother, I am married.
Reel: 11, Frame 7269

woodland Mary.
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.
First line: With sloe black eyes and yet black.
Reel: 11, Frame 7269

Come let us be happy together.
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.
First line: Come let us be happy together.
Reel: 11, Frame 7270

A woman shall never a conquer a man.
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.
First line: You marrieh as well as the single.
Reel: 11, Frame 7270

Buxom lass.
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.
First line: As I was walking out one evening I.
Reel: 11, Frame 7271

The rose in June!
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.
First line: Some idly throughout spend their.
Reel: 11, Frame 7271

The rose in June.
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.
First line: Some idly throughout spend their.
Reel: 11, Frame 7271

The cabman.
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.
First line: The cabman chaffs, the cabman know'd.
Reel: 11, Frame 7272

The cast iron man!.
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.
First line: A blacksmith once noted for having.
Reel: 11, Frame 7272

The convict's child!.
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.
First line: The convict ship lay near the beach.
Reel: 11, Frame 7272

Comical inventions.
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.
First line: Kind friends I'll beg your kind.
Reel: 11, Frame 7273

Country gaby.
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.
First line: Being tired o' whoam, and feeding th'.
Reel: 11, Frame 7273

The Irish transport.
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.
First line: In the country of Limerick near the.
Reel: 11, Frame 7273

Cunning cobbler.
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.
First line: A story, a story to you I will tell.
Reel: 11, Frame 7274

Dandy wife.
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.
First line: Come all young men of high renown.
Reel: 11, Frame 7274

The drover boy.
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.
First line: I'm a merry hearted drover boy.
Reel: 11, Frame 7274

One bottle more.
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.
First line: Assist me, ye lads, who have hearts.
Reel: 11, Frame 7274
The dandy wife.
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.
First line: Come all young men of high renown &.
Reel: 11, Frame 7275

Discontended pair.
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.
First line: I have a wife and a drunken wife.
Reel: 11, Frame 7275

Far, far at sea.
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.
First line: One night, when the bell had toll'd.
Reel: 11, Frame 7275

Collier swell.
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.
First line: I used to be a vulgar clown, with.
Reel: 11, Frame 7276

Drowsy sleeper.
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.
First line: Awake, awake, ye drowsy sleeper.
Reel: 11, Frame 7276

Duck-leg Dick.
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.
First line: Duck-leg Dick had a donkey.
Reel: 11, Frame 7276

Dudley farm.
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.
First line: On yonder hill side there stands a.
Reel: 11, Frame 7276

A life on the ocean wave.
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.
First line: A life on the ocean wave.
Reel: 11, Frame 7276

The farmer's son.
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.
First line: Good people give attention while I.
Reel: 11, Frame 7277

The finikin lass.
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.
First line: When I was a buxom young fellow.
Reel: 11, Frame 7277

I'll not beguile thee from thy home.
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.
First line: I'll not beguile thee from thy home.
Reel: 11, Frame 7277

Woman!.
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.
First line: Shall I wasting in dispair.
Reel: 11, Frame 7277

Bedlam city.
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.
First line: Down by the side of Bedlam city.
Reel: 11, Frame 7278

The bridal ring.
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.
First line: I dreamt last night of our earlier.
Reel: 11, Frame 7278

Flora the lily of the west.
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.
First line: 'Twas when I came to England some.
Reel: 11, Frame 7278

Fortunate maid.
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.
First line: It's of a pretty lady fair.
Reel: 11, Frame 7278

Gallant poachers.
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.
First line: Come all ye lads of high renown.
Reel: 11, Frame 7278

Galvanic ring.
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.
First line: Of all the cures that have been.
Reel: 11, Frame 7279

The merry days of old.
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.
First line: The merry days, the days of old.
Reel: 11, Frame 7279

Gipsy party.
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.
First line: One summer I shall ne'er forget.
Reel: 11, Frame 7280

Glasses sparkles.
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.
First line: The glasses sparkles on the board.
Reel: 11, Frame 7280

Highland Mary.
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.
First line: Ye banks and braes, and streams.
Reel: 11, Frame 7280
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Maid of Llangollen.
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.
First line: Tho' lowly my cot, and tho' poor.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7280

Blighted flower.
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.
First line: I had a flower within my garden.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7281

The chief of the gipsy tribe.
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.
First line: Oh, I am a chief of the gipsy tribe.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7281

Go it Neddy.
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.
First line: My togery I took out to pawn.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7281

Grandmother's boy.
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.
First line: Now I'm all right, as you may see.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7281

Bonny Hodge.
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.
First line: As Dolly sat milking her cow.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7281

Hodge and his leather breeches.
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.
First line: Altho' a simple clown.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7282

Isle of beauty.
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.
First line: Shades of evening close not o'er us.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7282

They told her to forget me.
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.
First line: They told her to forget me.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7282

Castle Hyde.
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.
First line: As I rode out on a summer's morning.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7283

Jeannette to Jeannot.
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.
First line: You are going far away, far away from.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7283

Answer to Irish Molly.
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.
First line: It was on one summer's morning in the.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7284

Jolly roving tar.
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.
First line: It was in London city near the.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7284

Henry's departure to the Spanish war.
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.
First line: Abroad as I was walking upon a.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7285

Kitty Jones.
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.
First line: Not long ago a simple lad from.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7285

Blow the candle out.
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.
First line: It's of a young 'prentice who went to.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7286

The dancing family.
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.
First line: Oh, what a wretched man am I.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7286

The little town's boy.
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.
First line: One cold winter's evening the stormy.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7286

Lively flea.
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.
First line: Oh a dainty old plant is the lively.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7286

Joe of the bell.
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.
First line: Around the face of blue-eyed Sue.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7287

London merchant.
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.
First line: It's of a rich merchant near London.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7287

Lovely Tamworth.
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.
First line: Lovely Tamworth, oh, for ever.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7287
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Smuggler king.
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.
First line: There's a brave little barque.
Reel: 11, Frame 7287

Lord Bateman.
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.
First line: Lord Bateman was a noble lord.
Reel: 11, Frame 7288

Lovers parting.
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.
First line: Farewell my dearest Henry, since you.
Reel: 11, Frame 7288

The maniac!
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.
First line: Hush! 'tis the night watch! he guards.
Reel: 11, Frame 7289

Mary Ashford's tragedy, who was ravished and murdered, at.
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.
First line: Mary Ashford's ghost proclaims the.
Reel: 11, Frame 7289

The servant of Rosemary Lane.
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.
First line: When I was a servant in Rosemary.
Reel: 11, Frame 7289

Burlington Bay.
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.
First line: The rain fell in torrents, the wind.
Reel: 11, Frame 7290

Mary le More.
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.
First line: As I strayed o'er the common on.
Reel: 11, Frame 7290

Medley.
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.
First line: If you listen to me for a minute.
Reel: 11, Frame 7290

Tartar tongue.
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.
First line: Row thy boat, my jolly fellow.
Reel: 11, Frame 7290

County of Tyrone.
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.
First line: My father oft told me he would not.
Reel: 11, Frame 7291

My lowland Caroline.
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.
First line: Soft roll Clyde's bonny silvery.
Reel: 11, Frame 7291

Napoleon's farewell to Paris.
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.
First line: Farewell ye splendid citadel.
Reel: 11, Frame 7291

Canst thou love, yet coldly fly me.
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.
First line: Canst thou love, yet coldly fly me?.
Reel: 11, Frame 7292

The lake of Killarney.
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.
First line: Oh! the lake of Killarney is wide as.
Reel: 11, Frame 7292

A new comic song of Dudley Street.
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 75 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.
First line: There is a spot in Birmingham Town.
Reel: 11, Frame 7292

The new comic song of lather-em shave-em.
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.
First line: It was in this town not far from.
Reel: 11, Frame 7292

Fly away pretty moth.
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.
First line: Fly away pretty moth, to the shade.
Reel: 11, Frame 7293

Lamentation of an old horse.
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.
First line: My clothing once was linsey fine.
Reel: 11, Frame 7293

The new garden fields.
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.
First line: Come all you pretty fair mtids I.
Reel: 11, Frame 7293

New York streets.
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.
First line: As I was going up New York streets.
Reel: 11, Frame 7293
The noble sportsman.  
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.  
First line: All you that is low spirited.  
Reel: 11, Frame 7294

Oh! dear how I long to get married.  
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.  
First line: I am a damsel so blooming and gay.  
Reel: 11, Frame 7294

Jolly old farmer.  
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.  
First line: A jolly old farmer sat soaking his.  
Reel: 11, Frame 7295

The Oldham recruit.  
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.  
First line: When I'm a young lad sixteen years.  
Reel: 11, Frame 7295

Orphan child.  
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.  
First line: The night was dark as I did wander.  
Reel: 11, Frame 7295

The happy couple.  
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.  
First line: Come all you young damsels that.  
Reel: 11, Frame 7295

Oxford city.  
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.  
First line: It's of a fair maid in Oxford City.  
Reel: 11, Frame 7296

Paddy will you now.  
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.  
First line: Come list to me both young and old.  
Reel: 11, Frame 7296

The poor drunkard's child.  
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.  
First line: In taking my walks on one cold.  
Reel: 11, Frame 7296

Paddy's blunder.  
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.  
First line: It was on the road near the bridge.  
Reel: 11, Frame 7297

Plains of Waterloo.  
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.  
First line: The Ancient sons of glory.  
Reel: 11, Frame 7297

The maid of Llanwellyn.  
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.  
First line: I've no sheep on the mountain.  
Reel: 11, Frame 7298

Poor Irish stranger.  
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.  
First line: O pity the fate of a poor wretched.  
Reel: 11, Frame 7298

Poor little sweep.  
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.  
First line: On a cold winter's morn as the snow.  
Reel: 11, Frame 7298

The silent tear.  
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.  
First line: When we parted in silence and tears.  
Reel: 11, Frame 7298

The little gipsy lass.  
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.  
First line: My father is king of the gipsys it's.  
Reel: 11, Frame 7299

Pretty ploughboy.  
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.  
First line: It is of a pretty ploughboy was.  
Reel: 11, Frame 7299

Pretty Susan, the pride of Kildare.  
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.  
First line: When first from sea I landed, I'd a.  
Reel: 11, Frame 7299

Umbrella courtship.  
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.  
First line: A belle and a beau would walking go.  
Reel: 11, Frame 7299

Old woman of Rumford.  
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.  
First line: There was an old woman of Rumford.  
Reel: 11, Frame 7300

Queer little man.  
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.  
First line: A queer little man how came you so?.  
Reel: 11, Frame 7300

Return of the admiral.  
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.  
First line: How gallantly and merrily we ride.  
Reel: 11, Frame 7300
Sweet rose of cashmere.
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.
First line: By the flower of the valley.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7300

Farmer man!.
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.
First line: Dear mother I tell you that I am.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7301

Rory O'More's flare-up in Birmingham.
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.
First line: Good people all listen wherever you.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7301

The rover.
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.
First line: I am a rover it is well known.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7301

That income tax!.
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.
First line: That income tax--that income tax!.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7301

No more shall the chummie.
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.
First line: No more shall the chummies bawl out.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7302

Out John! out John!.
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.
First line: Out John! out John! what are you.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7302

The sailor boy's good bye.
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.
First line: Sweet mother dear, I go.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7302

She wore a wreath of roses.
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.
First line: She wore a wreath of roses the night.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7302

Brave collier boys.
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.
First line: As I walked forth one summer's morn.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7303

Live and let live.
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.
First line: "Live and let live," is the first.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7303

The song of the scaffold.
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.
First line: Hark to the clinking of hammers!.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7303

The squire and farmer.
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.
First line: You farmers and squires of renown.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7303

The banks of the Suir.
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.
First line: The very first time I left Garrick.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7304

Cork leg.
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.
First line: A tale I tell now, without any.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7304

Squire and thrasher.
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.
First line: A nobleman liv'd in a village of.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7304

The state of old England or John Bull in uniform.
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.
First line: They call me poor old farmer Bull.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7304

Susan's adventures or an answer to the British man of war.
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.
First line: Young Susan was a blooming maid.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7305

The temptations of good Saint Anthony.
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.
First line: Saint Anthony sat on a lowly stool.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7305

Moon is up!.
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.
First line: The moon is up and in the sky.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7306

My own blue bell.
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.
First line: My own blue bell.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7306
Two bob a week and my board.
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.
First line: What a poor fellow am I sir.

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Widow Machree.
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.
First line: Widow Machree, it's no wonder you.

Unhappy little man.
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.
First line: I had trouble I had trouble.

Widow Machree.
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.
First line: Widow Machree, it's no wonder you.

Violets.
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.
First line: Violets, violets, beautiful blue.

Woman's the pride of the land.
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.
First line: Come married and single together pray.

Sailor and shepherdess.
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.
First line: A pretty young shepherdess was.

Young Morgan.
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.
First line: Young Morgan was a lusty blade.

Screw ball.
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.
First line: Come gentleman sportsmen I pray.

The night squall!
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.
First line: The sky was clear and the cart went.

Wandering boy.
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.
First line: When the winter wind whistles along.

A woman is the comfort of man.
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.
First line: Come listen to my song I will not.

What are you going to stand.
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.
First line: Queer sayings now are all the go.

Yankee Doodle.
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.
First line: My daddy to my mammy said.

The angels whisper.
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.
First line: A baby was sleeping, its mother was.

Can I e'er forget the valley ?.
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.
First line: Can I e'er forget the valley.

Sheffield apprentice.
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.
First line: I was brought up in Sheffield but not.

Sailors farewell.
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.
First line: Farewell father I must leave thee.

Ways of the world.
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.
First line: The ways of the world I am going to.

Young Ellen Loraine.
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.
First line: When I parted from Erin, heart.

Welch ploughboy.
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.
First line: All in the month of May.

Young Henry the poacher.
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.
First line: Come all you wild and wicked youths.
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Poor Caroline of Edinboro town.
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.
First line: Come all you young men and maidens.
    Reel: 11, Frame 7312

Young William of the man of war.
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.
First line: One winter's day as I was walking.
    Reel: 11, Frame 7312

The countryman in London.
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.
First line: When fr o' Lancashire first I went up.
    Reel: 11, Frame 7313

Adieu to your judges, &c.
Taylor, 43 & 112 Moor St.
First line: Here's adieu to your judges and.
    Reel: 11, Frame 7314

The banks O'Bonny Doon.
Taylor & Co., 10 Upper Priory.
First line: Ye banks and braes o' bonny Doon.
    Reel: 11, Frame 7314

Conversation under the rose, Shamrock & thistle.
Taylor & Co., 10 Upper Priory.
First line: Down by a chrystal fountain, as I.
    Reel: 11, Frame 7314

The lady and footman.
Taylor, 43 & 112 Moor St.
First line: Tis of an old lady the truth you.
    Reel: 11, Frame 7314

Birmingham council election.
Taylor, Joseph, 32 Smallbrook St.
First line: Reformers attend to these lines I.
    Reel: 11, Frame 7315

Blue ey'd Mary.
Taylor & Co., 10 Upper Priory.
First line: As I walked out one fine morning.
    Reel: 11, Frame 7315

My native highland home.
Taylor & Co., 10 Upper Priory.
First line: My highland home where tempest blow.
    Reel: 11, Frame 7315

The nice young gal.
Taylor, Joseph, 32 Smallbrook St.
First line: Blow on, ye winds and crack your.
    Reel: 11, Frame 7315

The bold privateer.
Taylor, Birmingham.
First line: Fare you well my dearest Polly.
    Reel: 11, Frame 7316

The bonny breast knots.
Taylor & Co., 10 Upper Priory.
First line: Hey the bonny, o the bonny.
    Reel: 11, Frame 7316

My lovely village fair.
Taylor & Co., 10 Upper Priory.
First line: To my village fair no lass can.
    Reel: 11, Frame 7316

The washing day.
Taylor, Birmingham.
First line: The sky with clouds were overcast.
    Reel: 11, Frame 7316

The boys of Kilkenny.
Taylor & Co., 10 Upper Priory.
First line: Oh, the boys of Kilkenny are rare.
    Reel: 11, Frame 7317

The brave old oak.
Taylor, Joseph, 32 Smallbrook St.
First line: A song to the oak, the brave old oak.
    Reel: 11, Frame 7317

Mister Ferguson.
Taylor, Joseph, 32 Smallbrook St.
First line: Kind friends, my name is ferguson.
    Reel: 11, Frame 7317

The pirate's bride.
Taylor & Co., 10 Upper Priory.
First line: Good bye--my love--good bye.
    Reel: 11, Frame 7317

Cold winter.
Taylor, Sarah, Moor St.
First line: Cold winter it is past.
    Reel: 11, Frame 7318

A copy of verses, compos'd on the imprisonment of Sir Francis.
Taylor, Sarah, Moor St.
First line: One day as I walked thro' the city.
    Reel: 11, Frame 7318

Farewell he.
Taylor, Sarah, Moor St.
First line: Farewell cold winter, and frewell.
    Reel: 11, Frame 7318

The bridal wreath.
Taylor, Joseph, 32 Smallbrook St.
First line: The best and choicest flowers.
    Reel: 11, Frame 7319

A dialogue and song, on the starvation poor law bill.
Taylor & Co., 10 Upper Priory.
First line: Well, Ben, you are the very man I.
    Reel: 11, Frame 7319

Does your mother know you're out?.
Taylor, Joseph, 32 Smallbrook St.
First line: I am the laughing stock of all.
    Reel: 11, Frame 7319
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Dolly Duggins.
Taylor, 43 & 112 Moor St.
First line: Lord, what folks I see, one above.
Reel: 11, Frame 7320

The drunken husband.
Taylor & Co., 10 Upper Priory.
First line: Ye married women draw near a for.
Reel: 11, Frame 7320

He loves and rides away.
Taylor, 43 & 112 Moor St.
First line: At the baron of mowbray's gate was.
Reel: 11, Frame 7320

Mary's lament for her William.
Taylor & Co., 10 Upper Priory.
First line: My heart cannot break, my eyes cannot.
Reel: 11, Frame 7320

The flitch of bacon.
Taylor, 43 & 112 Moor St.
First line: A methodist parson whose name it was.
Reel: 11, Frame 7321

The fuddling day.
Taylor, 43 & 112 Moor St.
First line: Each Monday morn before I rise.
Reel: 11, Frame 7321

Guild hall in an uproar.
Taylor, Birmingham.
First line: Some dance to a fiddle, some pipe.
Reel: 11, Frame 7321

Alice Grey.
Taylor, E., 10 Upper Priory.
First line: She's all my fancy painted her.
Reel: 11, Frame 7322

The bridal ring.
Taylor & Co., 10 Upper Priory.
First line: I dreamt last night of our earlier.
Reel: 11, Frame 7322

Green hills of Tyrol.
Taylor & Co., 10 Upper Priory.
First line: Green hills of Tyrol! again I see.
Reel: 11, Frame 7322

An health to Queen Victoria God bless her.
Taylor, E., 10 Upper Priory.
First line: A goblet of burgundy fill, fill for.
Reel: 11, Frame 7322

Jenny Jones.
Taylor, Joseph, 32 Smallbrook St.
First line: My name's Edward Morgan, I live at.
Reel: 11, Frame 7323

The jew converted.
Taylor, Birmingham.
First line: An unbelieving jew one day.
Reel: 11, Frame 7323

Maid of Judah.
Taylor, Joseph, 32 Smallbrook St.
First line: No more shall the children of Judah.
Reel: 11, Frame 7323

The missletoe bough.
Taylor, Joseph, 32 Smallbrook St.
First line: The missletoe hung in the castle.
Reel: 11, Frame 7323

The rose of England.
Taylor, Joseph, 32 Smallbrook St.
First line: Hail to England's bonny rose.
Reel: 11, Frame 7323

Dick Awl, the cobby.
Taylor, 43 & 112 Moor St.
First line: A cobby I am, and my name is Dick.
Reel: 11, Frame 7324

The London sights.
Taylor, 43 & 112 Moor St.
First line: I'se a poor country lad, tho'.
Reel: 11, Frame 7324

The lowland bride.
Taylor & Co., 10 Upper Priory.
First line: When first I saw my lovely Emeline.
Reel: 11, Frame 7324

The maid of Judah.
Taylor & Co., 10 Upper Priory.
First line: No more shall the children of Judah.
Reel: 11, Frame 7324

The man of the tight little island.
Taylor, E., 10 Upper Priory.
First line: Oh, did you hear not long ago.
Reel: 11, Frame 7325

Mrs. Jane Crow.
Taylor & Co., 10 Upper Priory.
First line: Oh! I'm de nigger Wennus.
Reel: 11, Frame 7325

The national convention.
Taylor, Joseph, 32 Smallbrook St.
First line: Britons! awake!! no longer slumber.
Reel: 11, Frame 7326

A new song, in favour of her majesty, Queen Victoria.
Taylor, E., 10 Upper Priory.
First line: Welcome now Victoria, welcome to the.
Reel: 11, Frame 7326

Answer to the blue-eyed stranger.
Taylor, Birmingham.
First line: It was in the pleasant month of May.
Reel: 11, Frame 7327
A new song in praise of W. Lovett & J. Collins, to be sung.
Taylor, E., 10 Upper Priory.
First line: Come all you bold Britons attend to.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7327

Oh, cruel!!.
Taylor, Birmingham.
First line: Oh! cruel was my parents that tore my.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7327

My own blue bell.
Taylor & Co., 10 Upper Priory.
First line: My own blue bell.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7328

The oyster girl.
Taylor & Co., 10 Upper Priory.
First line: Many a knight and lady gay.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7328

Peace and plenty! or, the soldier and sailor's happy return.
Taylor, Birmingham.
First line: Come Britons rejoice with heart and.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7328

Dark eyed village maid.
Taylor, E., 10 Upper Priory.
First line: In a little cot by a forest green.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7328

The political dance.
Taylor, Birmingham.
First line: I mad knock'd my last pipe out.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7329

Poor Flora, on the banks of the Boyne.
Taylor, E., 10 Upper Priory.
First line: I'm a youthful damsel who lov'd my.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7329

I'm a regular ax my eye.
Taylor, E., 10 Upper Priory.
First line: I deals in Costermongery, and in my.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7330

New times!.
Taylor & Co., 10 Upper Priory.
First line: You lads and you lasses give ear to.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7330

Poor Mary of the wild moor.
Taylor & Co., 10 Upper Priory.
First line: Twas one cold winter's night when.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7330

The pretty young shepherdess.
Taylor, E., 10 Upper Priory.
First line: As a pretty young shepherdess was.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7330

The garden gate.
Taylor & Co., 10 Upper Priory.
First line: The day was spent, the moon shone.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7331

Riley and Colinband.
Taylor & Co., 10 Upper Priory.
First line: Rise up, my William Riley, and go.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7331

Rosetta, the former's daughter and the gay ploughboy.
Taylor & Co., 10 Upper Priory.
First line: You constant lovers give attention.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7331

The steam arm.
Taylor & Co., 10 Upper Priory.
First line: Oh, wonders they will never cease.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7331

The royal fortune teller.
Taylor & Co., 10 Upper Priory.
First line: All you who wish your fortune for.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7332

The seeds of love.
Taylor, Birmingham.
First line: I sowed the seeds of love it was all.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7332

Hail! smiling morn.
Taylor, Joseph, 32 Smallbrook St.
First line: Hail, smiling morn, that tips the.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7333

Mary's Lament for her William.
Taylor & Co., 10 Upper Priory.
First line: My heart cannot break, my eyes cannot.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7333

She wore a wreath of roses.
Taylor & Co., 10 Upper Priory.
First line: She wore a wreath of roses the night.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7333

Sweet light bonny moon.
Taylor, Joseph, 32 Smallbrook St.
First line: As I went to my cot at the close of.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7333

The weather eye.
Taylor, Joseph, 32 Smallbrook St.
First line: Murphy hath a weather eye.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7333

A new statue song.
Taylor, Birmingham.
First line: Come all you lads of high renown.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7334

Single young man lodger.
Taylor, Joseph, 32 Smallbrook St.
First line: I was by trade a snob.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7334
Madden Ballads
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They have given her to another!
Taylor, Joseph, 32 Smallbrook St.
First line: They have given thee to another.
Reel: 11, Frame 7334

A true picture of the present times.
Taylor, Joseph, 32 Smallbrook St.
First line: Come all you who have got a few.
Reel: 11, Frame 7335

True state of the nation.
Taylor, Birmingham.
First line: As there's but little news and lack.
Reel: 11, Frame 7335

The cholic a favorite song. I.
Taylor & Co., 10 Upper Priory.
First line: 't's of a sea captain who was married.
Reel: 11, Frame 7336

Van Dieman's land.
Taylor & Co., 10 Upper Priory.
First line: Come all ye gallant poachers that.
Reel: 11, Frame 7336

The tutbury humbug.
Taylor, Sarah, Moor St.
First line: There was an older man in.
Reel: 11, Frame 7336

The temperance society tee-totalist.
Taylor, Joseph, 32 Smallbrook St.
First line: John Jones was a farmer, and highly.
Reel: 11, Frame 7337

The village maid.
Taylor, Joseph, 32 Smallbrook St.
First line: 'Twas morn when the lark's cheerful.
Reel: 11, Frame 7337

The waterloo wedding.
Taylor, Birmingham.
First line: Its of a youthful lady, the truth I.
Reel: 11, Frame 7338

The cruel miller, or, love and murder.
Taylor & Co., 10 Upper Priory.
First line: My parents educated me, and good.
Reel: 11, Frame 7339

Weel may the keel row.
Taylor & Co., 10 Upper Priory.
First line: As I came thro' the Canongate.
Reel: 11, Frame 7339

Well done, Nell! or, the lawyer out-witted.
Taylor & Co., 10 Upper Priory.
First line: There was a wealthy lawyer, in.
Reel: 11, Frame 7339

Fare thee well my love, good morrow.
Taylor & Co., 10 Upper Priory.
First line: Is full pursuit of love and wine.
Reel: 11, Frame 7340

The wonderful shops in the island.
Taylor, 43 & 112 Moor St.
First line: Such shops of renown, in Glo'ster.
Reel: 11, Frame 7340

Young Betsy of Deptford.
Taylor & Co., 10 Upper Priory.
First line: Come all you pretty fair maids of.
Reel: 11, Frame 7340

The maiden's tear.
Taylor & Co., 10 Upper Priory.
First line: By the side of the green ocean.
Reel: 11, Frame 7341

Young Napoleon or the bonny bunch of roses.
Taylor & Co., 10 Upper Priory.
First line: When the glow-worm gilds the elfin.
Reel: 11, Frame 7341

A choice selection of songs.
Taylor & Co., 10 Upper Priory.
First line: Lera la.
Reel: 11, Frame 7344

A copy of verses on the Hambden Club meeting.
Wadsworth, H., 71 Lichfield St. and 90 Moor St.
First line: Both rich and poor now lend an ear.
Reel: 11, Frame 7345

The farmer's lamentation.
Wadsworth, H., 71 Lichfield St. and 90 Moor St.
First line: Draw near my good people and a story.
Reel: 11, Frame 7345

The farmer's lamentation.
Wadsworth, H., 71 Lichfield St. and 90 Moor St.
First line: Sad dreadful cries & mourns we hear.
Reel: 11, Frame 7345

The jaunting car.
Wadsworth, H., 71 Lichfield St. and 90 Moor St.
First line: I have often heard of an old man.
Reel: 11, Frame 7345

The harness.
Wadsworth, H., 71 Lichfield St. and 90 Moor St.
First line: In January eighteen hundred and ten.
Reel: 11, Frame 7346

The outlandish knight.
Wadsworth, H., 71 Lichfield St. and 90 Moor St.
First line: An outlandish knight, dreamed a.
Madden Ballads
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The pigtail lamentation.
Wadsworth, H., 71 Lichfield St. and 90 Moor St.
First line: Pity the sorrows of the poor.
Reel: 11, Frame 7346

The harness.
Wadsworth, H., 71 Lichfield St. and 90 Moor St.
First line: In January eighteen hundred and ten.
Reel: 11, Frame 7347

You mortals all!.
Wadsworth, H., 71 Lichfield St. and 90 Moor St.
First line: You mortals all, of high and low.
Reel: 11, Frame 7347

Artful dodge.
Watts, T., 14 Snow Hill.
First line: Never was there known as such.
Reel: 11, Frame 7348

The banks of Banna.
Watts, T., 14 Snow Hill.
First line: Shepherds I have lost my love.
Reel: 11, Frame 7348

The female tar.
Watts, T., 14 Snow Hill.
First line: Come all you blooming damsels, and.
Reel: 11, Frame 7348

My father's old farm.
Watts, T., 14 Snow Hill.
First line: Once more I return to my dear native.
Reel: 11, Frame 7349

The old house at home.
Watts, T., 14 Snow Hill.
First line: Oh, the old house at home, where my.
Reel: 11, Frame 7349

The overseer.
Watts, T., 14 Snow Hill.
First line: Some people are always contending.
Reel: 11, Frame 7349

A woman is the pride of old England!.
Watts, T., 14 Snow Hill.
First line: If a man thro' this world means to.
Reel: 11, Frame 7350

My bounding bark.
Watts, T., 14 Snow Hill.
First line: My bounding bark I fly to thee.
Reel: 11, Frame 7351

Ye Warwickshire lads and your lasses.
Watts, T., 14 Snow Hill.
First line: Ye Warwickshire lads and your lasses.
Reel: 11, Frame 7351

The yeverton maums.
Watts, T., 14 Snow Hill.
First line: In Everlon town as I've heard tell.
Reel: 11, Frame 7351

The Jim Crow sheet of songs.
go botton 14 Snow Hill.
First line: I came from old Kentucky.
Reel: 11, Frame 7352

Adieu! my native land.
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.
First line: Adieu! my native land adieu.
Reel: 11, Frame 7353

Alice Gray.
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.
First line: She's all my fancy painted her.
Reel: 11, Frame 7353

Away! away to the mountain's brow.
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.
First line: Away, away to the mountain's brow.
Reel: 11, Frame 7353

Pilgrim of love.
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.
First line: Orythia, my beloved, I call in vain!.
Reel: 11, Frame 7353

Post captain.
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.
First line: When Steerwell heard me first impart.
Reel: 11, Frame 7353

All round my hat.
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.
First line: All round my hat I vears the green.
Reel: 11, Frame 7354

Arthur O'Bradley.
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.
First line: Come neighbours and listen awhile.
Reel: 11, Frame 7354

In my cottage near a wood.
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.
First line: In my cottage near a wood.
Reel: 11, Frame 7354

Artichokes and cauliflowers.
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.
First line: An old woman there lived at Rumford.
Reel: 11, Frame 7355

The bachelor's lesson; or, time to say no.
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.
First line: Oh I'm a young man at my leisure.
Reel: 11, Frame 7355

Ere round the huge oak.
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.
First line: Ere around the huge oak, that.
Reel: 11, Frame 7355

Past ten o'clock, remember love remember.
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.
First line: 'Twas ten o'clock one moonlight.
Reel: 11, Frame 7355
The bachelor's lesson; or, time to say no.
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.
First line: Oh I'm a young man at my leisure.
Reel: 11, Frame 7356

Bewildered maid.
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.
First line: Slow broke the light and sweet.
Reel: 11, Frame 7356

Down in our village.
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.
First line: When first I was a shepherd boy.
Reel: 11, Frame 7356

Mary Ashford.
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.
First line: The merry evening past in clouds.
Reel: 11, Frame 7356

Birmingham boy in London.
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.
First line: When I first left my mother and.
Reel: 11, Frame 7357

The Bristol prentice boy.
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.
First line: Attend each wild and rakish blade.
Reel: 11, Frame 7357

The wanderer.
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.
First line: Cease awhile ye winds to blow.
Reel: 11, Frame 7357

Black ey'd Susan.
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.
First line: All in the downs the fleet.
Reel: 11, Frame 7358

Blanch frigate.
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.
First line: You Frenchmen don't boast of your.
Reel: 11, Frame 7358

Gosport Beach.
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.
First line: On Gosport Beach I landed.
Reel: 11, Frame 7358

The bloom is on the rye.
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.
First line: My pretty Jane, my dearest Jane.
Reel: 11, Frame 7359

My dear little girl, that lives in yon cot.
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.
First line: My dear little girl that lives in yon.
Reel: 11, Frame 7359

The Welsh harper.
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.
First line: Over the sunny hills I pray.
Reel: 11, Frame 7359

Bonny Hodge.
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.
First line: As Dolly sat milking her cow.
Reel: 11, Frame 7360

The bonny lass I love so well.
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.
First line: Fair is the morn in flowery May.
Reel: 11, Frame 7360

The coal hole.
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.
First line: I am a brisk and lively blade.
Reel: 11, Frame 7360

I can't find Brummagem.
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.
First line: Full twenty years and more are past.
Reel: 11, Frame 7360

The unkind shepherdess.
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.
First line: I'll spread these green branches all.
Reel: 11, Frame 7360

Brave Nell; or the lawyer outwitted.
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.
First line: Come all you men and maidens, of high.
Reel: 11, Frame 7361

Brave Nelson.
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.
First line: Once more we will sing, brave.
Reel: 11, Frame 7361

Rise gentle moon.
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.
First line: Day has gone down on the Baltic's.
Reel: 11, Frame 7361

Strephon of the hill.
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.
First line: Let others Damon's praise rehearse.
Reel: 11, Frame 7361

Bruce's Address to his Army.
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.
First line: Near Bannoch Burn proud Edward lay.
Reel: 11, Frame 7362

Butter and cheese, or, cupboard love.
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.
First line: 'Tis a pity you should tease me so.
Reel: 11, Frame 7362

Cottage's daughter.
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.
First line: Down in a valley my father did dwell.
Reel: 11, Frame 7362
Madden Ballads
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The valley below.
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.
First line: The brooms blown so fresh and so.
Reel: 11, Frame 7362

Butter and cheese, or, cupboard love.
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.
First line: 'Tis a pity you should tease me so.
Reel: 11, Frame 7363

The chummys' society.
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.
First line: I'm a master sweep you all must know.
Reel: 11, Frame 7363

The valley below.
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.
First line: Come all you lads and lasses, and.
Reel: 11, Frame 7363

The chummy's wedding.
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.
First line: If you'll listen to me I'll sing you.
Reel: 11, Frame 7364

The curly hair.
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.
First line: Ye lasses and lads, lend an ear to.
Reel: 11, Frame 7364

The old English gentleman.
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.
First line: I'll sing you a good old song, that.
Reel: 11, Frame 7364

The dandy husband.
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.
First line: Come all you married women where.
Reel: 11, Frame 7365

The dandy wife.
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.
First line: Come all young men of high renown.
Reel: 11, Frame 7365

Philadelphia lass.
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.
First line: I was one summer's evening.
Reel: 11, Frame 7365

Teddy the tyler.
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.
First line: From Dublin town the other night.
Reel: 11, Frame 7365

Betsy of Dundee.
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.
First line: You sailors of this nation I pray you.
Reel: 11, Frame 7366

Death of General Wolfe.
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.
First line: Bold General Wolf to his men did say.
Reel: 11, Frame 7366

Dolly Dobbs.
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.
First line: Oh what a cruel thing is love, and.
Reel: 11, Frame 7366

Love's a tyrant.
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.
First line: That love's a tyrant I can prove.
Reel: 11, Frame 7366

The moonlight sea.
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.
First line: O come to me when daylight sets.
Reel: 11, Frame 7366

Blue bonnets over the border.
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.
First line: March, march, Ettrick and Teviotdale.
Reel: 11, Frame 7367

Bunch of rushes.
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.
First line: As I walk'd out one morning.
Reel: 11, Frame 7367

Draw the sword, Scotland.
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.
First line: Draw the sword, Scotland, Scotland.
Reel: 11, Frame 7367

Duett of all's well.
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.
First line: Deserted by the waning moon.
Reel: 11, Frame 7367

John Anderson, my Jo.
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.
First line: John Anderson my jo, John.
Reel: 11, Frame 7367

The Enniskillen dragoon!.
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.
First line: A beautiful damsel of fame and.
Reel: 11, Frame 7368

Fare thee well my love, good morrow.
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.
First line: In full pursuit of love and wine.
Reel: 11, Frame 7368

We met!.
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.
First line: We met,--'twas in a crowd--.
Reel: 11, Frame 7368

Young Henry of the raging main.
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.
First line: One summer's morning, as day was.
Reel: 11, Frame 7368
Female smuggler.
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.
First line: Come listen awhile, and you soon.
Reel: 11, Frame 7369

Feyther's old sow.
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.
First line: Good morrow Miss Biddy, pray how do.
Reel: 11, Frame 7369

Polly Oliver's rambles.
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.
First line: One night as Polly Oliver lay.
Reel: 11, Frame 7369

Fight! the fight!.
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.
First line: The fight! the fight! the battle.
Reel: 11, Frame 7370

Flow on thou shining river.
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.
First line: Flow on thou shining river.
Reel: 11, Frame 7370

Irish stranger.
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.
First line: O pity the fate of a poor wretched.
Reel: 11, Frame 7370

Lovely charming woman.
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.
First line: When to lovely woman's power.
Reel: 11, Frame 7370

While the lads of the village.
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.
First line: When to lovely woman's power.
Reel: 11, Frame 7370

Forester's daughter.
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.
First line: The father of Nancy a forester was.
Reel: 11, Frame 7371

Gaby Guff.
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.
First line: My name be Gaby Guff.
Reel: 11, Frame 7371

The sons of Albion.
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.
First line: You sons of Albion take up arms.
Reel: 11, Frame 7371

The garden gate.
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.
First line: The day was spent, the moon shone.
Reel: 11, Frame 7372

George Barnwell.
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.
First line: George Barnwell stood at the shop.
Reel: 11, Frame 7372

Unlucky fellow.
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.
First line: Is there any one here that has got a.
Reel: 11, Frame 7372

The downhill of life.
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.
First line: In the downhill of life when I find.
Reel: 11, Frame 7373

Going out a shooting.
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.
First line: Some friends of mine for mirth and.
Reel: 11, Frame 7373

Golden glove.
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.
First line: A wealthy young squire of Tamworth.
Reel: 11, Frame 7373

Banks of the Blue Moselle.
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.
First line: When the glow worm gilds the elfin.
Reel: 11, Frame 7374

Green hills of Tyrol.
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.
First line: Green hills of Tyrol! again I see.
Reel: 11, Frame 7374

Harry Bluff.
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.
First line: When a boy, Harry Bluff left his.
Reel: 11, Frame 7374

It blew great guns.
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.
First line: It blew great guns, when gallant Tom.
Reel: 11, Frame 7374

Love lies asleep in the rose.
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.
First line: The lady bird skims o'er the.
Reel: 11, Frame 7374

Meet me by moonlight alone.
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.
First line: Meet me by moonlight alone.
Reel: 11, Frame 7374

The tartar drum.
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.
First line: Row thy bark, my gallant lover.
Reel: 11, Frame 7374

Helen the fair.
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.
First line: Dear Helen one morn from her cottage.
Reel: 11, Frame 7375

How, when, and where?.
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.
First line: Oh, tell me when, and tell me where.
Reel: 11, Frame 7375
Madden Ballads
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King death.
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.
First line: King death was a rare old fellow.
Reel: 11, Frame 7375

Shepherd boy.
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.
First line: When first I was a shepherd's boy.
Reel: 11, Frame 7375

Streams of lovely Nancy.
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.
First line: O the streams of lovely Nancy divided.
Reel: 11, Frame 7375

My village fair.
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.
First line: To my village fair no lass can.
Reel: 11, Frame 7376

Poor Tom!.
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.
First line: Then farewell, my trim-built wherry.
Reel: 11, Frame 7376

Pretty star of the night!.
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.
First line: The daylight has long been sunk into.
Reel: 11, Frame 7376

Bid me not forget thy smile.
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.
First line: Bid me not forget thy smile.
Reel: 11, Frame 7376

Burns' farewell.
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.
First line: Adieu! a heart-warm, fond adieu!.
Reel: 11, Frame 7377

The isle of St. Helena.
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.
First line: Now Bony he's awa' from his warring.
Reel: 11, Frame 7377

I've been roaming.
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.
First line: I've been roaming, I've been roaming.
Reel: 11, Frame 7377

The southern breezes.
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.
First line: When the southern breezes play.
Reel: 11, Frame 7377

Woodland maid.
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.
First line: The woodland maid my beauty's queen.
Reel: 11, Frame 7377

Giles Scroggin's ghost.
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.
First line: Giles Scroggins courted Molly Brown.
Reel: 11, Frame 7378

Jack Robinson.
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.
First line: In the harbour moor'd and the dangers.
Reel: 11, Frame 7378

Jock o'Hazeldean.
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.
First line: Why weep ye by the tide, lady.
Reel: 11, Frame 7378

O merry row the bonnie bark.
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.
First line: O merry row, o merry row.
Reel: 11, Frame 7378

Johnny to the fair.
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.
First line: Twas in the pleasant month of May.
Reel: 11, Frame 7379

The lad with his carrotty poll.
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.
First line: Oh dear good gentlefolks may it be.
Reel: 11, Frame 7379

Old King Cole.
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.
First line: Old King Cole was a merry old soul.
Reel: 11, Frame 7379

Land of pleasure.
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.
First line: There is a land of pleasure.
Reel: 11, Frame 7380

Law.
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.
First line: Come listen to me a minute.
Reel: 11, Frame 7380

The old parson.
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.
First line: A parson so plump so grave and so.
Reel: 11, Frame 7380

Repenting sinner in search of the Lord.
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.
First line: 'Tis Jesus Christ I want to find.
Reel: 11, Frame 7380

I never servas a hanimal so.
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.
First line: You sit heard of wapping Ned.
Reel: 11, Frame 7381

The leather breeches.
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.
First line: Although a simple clown.
Reel: 11, Frame 7381

The London 'prentice boy.
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.
First line: Come all you wild young chaps who.
Reel: 11, Frame 7381
Lord Marlborough.
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.
First line: You generals all and champions bold.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7382

Love in long acre.
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.
First line: Oh, this love, this love, this love.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7382

Lovely Joan.
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.
First line: A story to you I will relate.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7382

The true lovers; or, the king's command.
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.
First line: Abroad as I was walking alone.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7382

The loass of Richmond Hill.
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.
First line: On Richmond Hill there lives a lass.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7383

The lovely village maid.
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.
First line: Twas morn—the lark with cheerful.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7383

The maid of Judah.
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.
First line: No more shall the children of Judah.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7383

Mountain maid.
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.
First line: The mountain maid from her bower has.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7383

They mourn me dead in my fathers' halls.
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.
First line: They mourn me dead in my father's.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7383

To be gazing.
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.
First line: To be gazing on those charms.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7383

The besom maker.
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.
First line: I am a besom maker, listen to my.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7384

The lighthorseman slain in the wars, or the lamenting maiden.
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.
First line: Ye maidens, wives, and widows too.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7384

Mary le More! or the Irish maniac.
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.
First line: As I stray'd o'er the common, on.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7384

The may pole.
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.
First line: Come lasses and lads get leave of.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7384

The true lovers; or, the king's command.
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.
First line: Abroad as I was walking alone.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7384

Fair Ellen.
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.
First line: Fair Ellen like a lily grew.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7385

Fly from the world.
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.
First line: Fly from the world o Bessy to me.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7385

Jolly old farmer.
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.
First line: A jolly old farmer and soaking his.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7385

Mr. Lowe and Miss Cundy.
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.
First line: A spruce linen draper, one Mr. John.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7385

Not a drum was heard.
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.
First line: Not a drum was heard, not a funeral.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7385

He that will not merry be.
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.
First line: He that will not merry be.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7386

I stood amid the glittering throng.
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.
First line: I stood amid the glittering throng.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7386

Oh, no! we never mention her.
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.
First line: Oh, no! we never mention her.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7386

Old Mr. December.
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.
First line: Old Mr. December he lost his wife.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7386

When I was out a drinking.
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.
First line: On Monday morn I rose at eight and in.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7386

Artichokes and cauliflowers.
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.
First line: An old woman there lived at Rumford.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7387
Madden Ballads
Reel Listing

A new song called the true lovers.
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.
First line: Look ye down, the powers of love.
Reel: 11, Frame 7387

On the banks of the river.
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.
First line: On the banks of the river where I.
Reel: 11, Frame 7387

The poor fisherman's boy.
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.
First line: It was down in the lowlands a poor.
Reel: 11, Frame 7387

Colin & Phoebe.
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.
First line: Well met, dearest Phoebe, o why in.
Reel: 11, Frame 7388

Friend of my soul.
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.
First line: Friend of my soul, this goblet zip.
Reel: 11, Frame 7388

Mountain maid.
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.
First line: The mountain maid from her bower has.
Reel: 11, Frame 7388

Pretty girls of Brummagem.
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.
First line: Let poets sing about the fair.
Reel: 11, Frame 7388

The queen of May.
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.
First line: When the winter is gone, and the.
Reel: 11, Frame 7388

To be gazing.
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.
First line: To be gazing on those charms.
Reel: 11, Frame 7388

The gay old man.
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.
First line: My father was a gay old man.
Reel: 11, Frame 7389

The rambling soldier.
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.
First line: I am a soldier blythe and gay.
Reel: 11, Frame 7389

The ranting parson; and the cunning farmer's wife.
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.
First line: It is of a sly ranting parson--for.
Reel: 11, Frame 7389

Will Watch!.
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.
First line: 'Twas one morn when the wind from the.
Reel: 11, Frame 7389

Canadian boat song.
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.
First line: Faintly as tolls the evening chime.
Reel: 11, Frame 7390

Cold winter is past.
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.
First line: Cold winter is past.
Reel: 11, Frame 7390

Fly not yet.
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.
First line: Fly not yet, 'tis just the hour.
Reel: 11, Frame 7390

Rest, warrior, rest, the plain gold ring.
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.
First line: He comes from the wars, from the red.
Reel: 11, Frame 7390

The robin's petition.
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.
First line: When the leaves had deserted the.
Reel: 11, Frame 7390

The cork leg.
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.
First line: A tale I tell now without any flam.
Reel: 11, Frame 7391

The gallant sailor.
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.
First line: Farewell thou dear and gallant.
Reel: 11, Frame 7391

Goddess Diana.
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.
First line: Hark the Goddess Diana.
Reel: 11, Frame 7391

Sandy and Jenny.
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.
First line: Come come bonny lassie, cries Sandy.
Reel: 11, Frame 7391

The soldiers dream.
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.
First line: Our bugles sung truce, for the night.
Reel: 11, Frame 7391

Ye shall walk in silk attire.
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.
First line: And ye shall walk in silk attire.
Reel: 11, Frame 7391

The blue eyed stranger.
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.
First line: One night the north wind loud did.
Reel: 11, Frame 7392

The land!.
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.
First line: The land, the land, the rich and.
Reel: 11, Frame 7392
Madden Ballads
Reel Listing

The soldier's tear.
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.
First line: Upon the hill he turn'd.
  Reel: 11, Frame 7392

Steam arm.
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.
First line: Oh, wonders, sure will never cease.
  Reel: 11, Frame 7392

Sucking pig.
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.
First line: All you that love a bit of fun.
  Reel: 11, Frame 7393

The thief's arm.
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.
First line: I sing of a man to some well known.
  Reel: 11, Frame 7393

Flashy back and hungry belly.
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.
First line: A story I'm going to tell ye.
  Reel: 11, Frame 7394

The three frightened virgins.
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.
First line: All you that delight in a jocular.
  Reel: 11, Frame 7394

Time to remember the poor.
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.
First line: Now winter is come with her cold.
  Reel: 11, Frame 7394

Fair Ellen.
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.
First line: Fair Ellen like a lilly grew.
  Reel: 11, Frame 7395

Fly away pretty moth.
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.
First line: Fly away, pretty moth, to the shade.
  Reel: 11, Frame 7395

The open sea.
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.
First line: The sea, the sea, the open sea.
  Reel: 11, Frame 7395

Tom Bowling.
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.
First line: Here a sheer hulk, lies poor Tom.
  Reel: 11, Frame 7395

Umbrella courtship.
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.
First line: A belle and a beau would walking go.
  Reel: 11, Frame 7395

Young Paris.
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.
First line: Young Paris was blest, just as I am.
  Reel: 11, Frame 7395

Billy O'Rook's the boy sir.
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.
First line: I greased my brogues and cut my.
  Reel: 11, Frame 7396

Fair Phoebe and her dark eyed sailor.
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.
First line: It's of a comely young lady fair.
  Reel: 11, Frame 7396

What will old England come to.
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.
First line: Come all you jolly young fellows and.
  Reel: 11, Frame 7396

William and Phyllis.
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.
First line: Said William to young Phyllis why.
  Reel: 11, Frame 7396

Charlie is my darling.
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.
First line: Charlie is my darling, my darling.
  Reel: 11, Frame 7397

The flower o' Dunblane.
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.
First line: The sun has gane down on the lofty.
  Reel: 11, Frame 7397

Sary Sikes.
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.
First line: To me said mother the other day.
  Reel: 11, Frame 7397

A woman dear woman for me.
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.
First line: Give attention both married and.
  Reel: 11, Frame 7397

The wounded hussar.
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.
First line: Alone to the banks of the dark.
  Reel: 11, Frame 7397

Sir John Barleycorn.
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.
First line: There was three knights came from the.
  Reel: 11, Frame 7398

Woodland Mary.
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.
First line: With sloe black eyes and jet black.
  Reel: 11, Frame 7398

Brave Nelson.
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.
First line: Once more we will sing, brave.
  Reel: 11, Frame 7399

The cove wot sings!.
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.
First line: No doubt a song you've heard.
  Reel: 11, Frame 7399
I'm a family man!
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.
First line: I'm quite a family man, at least.
  **Reel: 11, Frame 7399**

Rise gentle moon.
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.
First line: Day has gone down on the Baltic's.
  **Reel: 11, Frame 7399**

Strephon of the hill.
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.
First line: Let others damon's praise rehearse.
  **Reel: 11, Frame 7399**

The garland of love.
Wood, T., New Meeting St.
First line: How sweet are the flowers that grow.
  **Reel: 11, Frame 7400**

A medley on the mad dogs in Birmingham.
Wood, T., New Meeting St.
First line: Attention pray give to an old dog's.
  **Reel: 11, Frame 7400**

Adieu to old England.
Wright, Wm., No. 3 Moor St. & Smithfield, 22 Digbeth & 99 Lichfield.
First line: Come all you wild young fellows.
  **Reel: 11, Frame 7401**

Alice Gray.
Wright, Wm., No. 3 Moor St. & Smithfield, 22 Digbeth & 99 Lichfield.
First line: She's all my fancy painted her.
  **Reel: 11, Frame 7401**

The bloom is on the rye.
Wright, Wm., No. 3 Moor St. & Smithfield, 22 Digbeth & 99 Lichfield.
First line: My pretty Jane, my dearest Jane.
  **Reel: 11, Frame 7401**

Allowed to be drunk on the promises.
Wright, Wm., No. 3 Moor St. & Smithfield, 22 Digbeth & 99 Lichfield.
First line: Strange laws often come into force.
  **Reel: 11, Frame 7402**

Auld lang syne!.
Wright, Wm., No. 3 Moor St. & Smithfield, 22 Digbeth & 99 Lichfield.
First line: Should auld acquaintance be forget?.
  **Reel: 11, Frame 7402**

A laughable old song.
Wright, Wm., No. 3 Moor St. & Smithfield, 22 Digbeth & 99 Lichfield.
First line: At Wednesbury there was a cocking.
  **Reel: 11, Frame 7402**

Lowland Queen.
Wright, Wm., No. 3 Moor St. & Smithfield, 22 Digbeth & 99 Lichfield.
First line: Now spring has deck'd the fields with.
  **Reel: 11, Frame 7402**

The sailor's tear.
Wright, Wm., No. 3 Moor St. & Smithfield, 22 Digbeth & 99 Lichfield.
First line: We leaped into the boat.
  **Reel: 11, Frame 7402**

The spider and fly.
Wright, Wm., No. 3 Moor St. & Smithfield, 22 Digbeth & 99 Lichfield.
First line: Will you walk into my palour? said.
  **Reel: 11, Frame 7402**

Britons united; or, the downfall of tyranny.
Wright, Wm., No. 3 Moor St. & Smithfield, 22 Digbeth & 99 Lichfield.
First line: Come all you true-bred Englishmen.
  **Reel: 11, Frame 7403**

The dandy bonnet.
Wright, Wm., No. 3 Moor St. & Smithfield, 22 Digbeth & 99 Lichfield.
First line: Ye pretty maidens lend an hear.
  **Reel: 11, Frame 7404**

Death or liberty!!.
Wright, Wm., No. 3 Moor St. & Smithfield, 22 Digbeth & 99 Lichfield.
First line: Britons awake, no longer slumber.
  **Reel: 11, Frame 7404**

The deserted mother.
Wright, Wm., No. 3 Moor St. & Smithfield, 22 Digbeth & 99 Lichfield.
First line: Sleep on my son, William, your father.
  **Reel: 11, Frame 7405**

Duke William's frolic.
Wright, Wm., No. 3 Moor St. & Smithfield, 22 Digbeth & 99 Lichfield.
First line: Duke William and a noble hero of.
  **Reel: 11, Frame 7405**

Philadelphia lass.
Wright, Wm., No. 3 Moor St. & Smithfield, 22 Digbeth & 99 Lichfield.
First line: It was one summer's evening.
  **Reel: 11, Frame 7405**

A word of advice.
Wright, Wm., No. 3 Moor St. & Smithfield, 22 Digbeth & 99 Lichfield.
First line: Come all sporting husbands wherever.
  **Reel: 11, Frame 7405**
The county of Tyrone.
Wright, Wm., No. 3 Moor St. & Smithfield, 22
Digbeth & 99 Lichfield.
First line: I am a young weaver, and I will do.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7406

The false lover.
Wright, Wm., No. 3 Moor St. & Smithfield, 22
Digbeth & 99 Lichfield.
First line: As I was a walking one morning in.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7406

Fanny and her pitcher.
Wright, Wm., No. 3 Moor St. & Smithfield, 22
Digbeth & 99 Lichfield.
First line: Said I to a lass that I met the.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7406

Poor old horse.
Wright, Wm., No. 3 Moor St. & Smithfield, 22
Digbeth & 99 Lichfield.
First line: My clothing once was.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7406

The farmer in a hobble.
Wright, Wm., No. 3 Moor St. & Smithfield, 22
Digbeth & 99 Lichfield.
First line: Come listen a while and a story I'll.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7407

The farmers done over.
Wright, Wm., No. 3 Moor St. & Smithfield, 22
Digbeth & 99 Lichfield.
First line: Come all you swaggering farmers, of.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7407

The rose of Ardee.
Wright, Wm., No. 3 Moor St. & Smithfield, 22
Digbeth & 99 Lichfield.
First line: When first to this country, a.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7407

A single life for me.
Wright, Wm., No. 3 Moor St. & Smithfield, 22
Digbeth & 99 Lichfield.
First line: Come all you young men of high.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7407

Colin & Phoebe.
Wright, Wm., No. 3 Moor St. & Smithfield, 22
Digbeth & 99 Lichfield.
First line: Well met dearest Phoebe, o why in.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7408

Female transport.
Wright, Wm., No. 3 Moor St. & Smithfield, 22
Digbeth & 99 Lichfield.
First line: Come all young girls, both far and.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7408

Guy Fawkes.
Wright, Wm., No. 3 Moor St. & Smithfield, 22
Digbeth & 99 Lichfield.
First line: ----ing a doleful tragedy: Guy Fawkes.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7408

The false lovers.
Wright, Wm., No. 3 Moor St. & Smithfield, 22
Digbeth & 99 Lichfield.
First line: As I was a walking one morning in.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7409

Innocent mirth.
Wright, Wm., No. 3 Moor St. & Smithfield, 22
Digbeth & 99 Lichfield.
First line: Come gentlemen sit you all merry.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7409

Jack of all trades.
Wright, Wm., No. 3 Moor St. & Smithfield, 22
Digbeth & 99 Lichfield.
First line: Oh, I am a drover, I drive along the.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7409

The worth of a woman.
Wright, Wm., No. 3 Moor St. & Smithfield, 22
Digbeth & 99 Lichfield.
First line: Come listen both married & single.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7409

Far over land.
Wright, Wm., No. 3 Moor St. & Smithfield, 22
Digbeth & 99 Lichfield.
First line: Far overland far over wave.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7410

Jock O'Haizeldean.
Wright, Wm., No. 3 Moor St. & Smithfield, 22
Digbeth & 99 Lichfield.
First line: Why weep ye by the tide lady?.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7410

John Bull and the new taxes.
Wright, Wm., No. 3 Moor St. & Smithfield, 22
Digbeth & 99 Lichfield.
First line: Here is some lines about the times.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7410

Leicester chambermaid.
Wright, Wm., No. 3 Moor St. & Smithfield, 22
Digbeth & 99 Lichfield.
First line: ---- a brisk young butcher, as I have.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7411

The light guitar.
Wright, Wm., No. 3 Moor St. & Smithfield, 22
Digbeth & 99 Lichfield.
First line: Oh I will leave these gay and festive.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7411

Little Mary the sailor's bride.
Wright, Wm., No. 3 Moor St. & Smithfield, 22
Digbeth & 99 Lichfield.
First line: As William and Mary stray'd by the.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7411

Will Watch the bold smuggler.
Wright, Wm., No. 3 Moor St. & Smithfield, 22
Digbeth & 99 Lichfield.
First line: Twas one more when the wind from the.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7411
Madden Ballads
Reel Listing

London town.
Wright, Wm., No. 3 Moor St. & Smithfield, 22 Digbeth & 99 Lichfield.
First line: When first to London town I came.
Reel: 11, Frame 7412

Lord Ullin's daughter.
Wright, Wm., No. 3 Moor St. & Smithfield, 22 Digbeth & 99 Lichfield.
First line: A chieftain to the highlands bound.
Reel: 11, Frame 7412

The love sick maid.
Wright, Wm., No. 3 Moor St. & Smithfield, 22 Digbeth & 99 Lichfield.
First line: Come all you pretty fair maids.
Reel: 11, Frame 7412

Lovely Nancy.
Wright, Wm., No. 3 Moor St. & Smithfield, 22 Digbeth & 99 Lichfield.
First line: Adieu! my lovely Nancy.
Reel: 11, Frame 7413

The mariner's compass.
Wright, Wm., No. 3 Moor St. & Smithfield, 22 Digbeth & 99 Lichfield.
First line: Yea sons of the main, who sail over.
Reel: 11, Frame 7413

My own blue bell.
Wright, Wm., No. 3 Moor St. & Smithfield, 22 Digbeth & 99 Lichfield.
First line: My own blue bell.
Reel: 11, Frame 7413

The curly hair.
Wright, Wm., No. 3 Moor St. & Smithfield, 22 Digbeth & 99 Lichfield.
First line: Ye lasses and lads lend an ear to.
Reel: 11, Frame 7414

The milk maid.
Wright, Wm., No. 3 Moor St. & Smithfield, 22 Digbeth & 99 Lichfield.
First line: As 'cross the fields I chanc'd to.
Reel: 11, Frame 7414

Mower.
Wright, Wm., No. 3 Moor St. & Smithfield, 22 Digbeth & 99 Lichfield.
First line: I am a sporting batchelor, through.
Reel: 11, Frame 7414

Monkey barber.
Wright, Wm., No. 3 Moor St. & Smithfield, 22 Digbeth & 99 Lichfield.
First line: A frolicksome spark in sweet Dublin.
Reel: 11, Frame 7415

The oldham recruit.
Wright, Wm., No. 3 Moor St. & Smithfield, 22 Digbeth & 99 Lichfield.
First line: When I wur a young lad sixteen years.
Reel: 11, Frame 7415

The overseer.
Wright, Wm., No. 3 Moor St. & Smithfield, 22 Digbeth & 99 Lichfield.
First line: There was a noble overseer, as crafty.
Reel: 11, Frame 7415

Colin & Phoebe.
Wright, Wm., No. 3 Moor St. & Smithfield, 22 Digbeth & 99 Lichfield.
First line: Well met dearest Phoebe, o why in.
Reel: 11, Frame 7416

The pennyworth of wit; or, the rakish husband.
Wright, Wm., No. 3 Moor St. & Smithfield, 22 Digbeth & 99 Lichfield.
First line: My father he has left me.
Reel: 11, Frame 7416

Remember me when far away.
Wright, Wm., No.3 Moor St. & Smithfield, 22 Digbeth & 99 Lichfield.
First line: Remember me, when far away.
Reel: 11, Frame 7416

The soldier's tear.
Wright, Wm., No. 3 Moor St. & Smithfield, 22 Digbeth & 99 Lichfield.
First line: Upon the hill he turn'd.
Reel: 11, Frame 7416

Riley and Colinband.
Wright, Wm., No. 3 Moor St. & Smithfield, 22 Digbeth & 99 Lichfield.
First line: O rise up William Riley and go along.
Reel: 11, Frame 7417

The roving bachelor.
Wright, Wm., No. 3 Moor St. & Smithfield, 22 Digbeth & 99 Lichfield.
First line: Come all you roving bachelors.
Reel: 11, Frame 7417

The Birmingham union, or a friend to liberty.
Wright, Wm., No. 3 Moor St. & Smithfield, 22 Digbeth & 99 Lichfield.
First line: Bold Britons arouse, from your.
Reel: 11, Frame 7418

Bonny lassie.
Wright, Wm., No. 3 Moor St. & Smithfield, 22 Digbeth & 99 Lichfield.
First line: Smile again my bonny lassie.
Reel: 11, Frame 7418

March to the battle field.
Wright, Wm., No. 3 Moor St. & Smithfield, 22 Digbeth & 99 Lichfield.
First line: March to the battle field.
Reel: 11, Frame 7418

Sandy and Jenny.
Wright, Wm., No. 3 Moor St. & Smithfield, 22 Digbeth & 99 Lichfield.
First line: Come come bonnie lassie cried Sandy.
Reel: 11, Frame 7418
The servant boy.
Wright, Wm., No. 3 Moor St. & Smithfield, 22 Digbeth & 99 Lichfield.
First line: You lover's all bote great and small.
Reel: 11, Frame 7418

Sailor Bill and his German wife.
Wright, Wm., No. 3 Moor St. & Smithfield, 22 Digbeth & 99 Lichfield.
First line: High and low, old and young pray.
Reel: 11, Frame 7419

Sylvia's request and William's denial.
Wright, Wm., No. 3 Moor St. & Smithfield, 22 Digbeth & 99 Lichfield.
First line: Fair Sylvia on a certain day.
Reel: 11, Frame 7419

The tailor in a hobble.
Wright, Wm., No. 3 Moor St. & Smithfield, 22 Digbeth & 99 Lichfield.
First line: Come listen awhile and a story I'll.
Reel: 11, Frame 7419

Edwin the gallant hussar.
Wright, Wm., No. 3 Moor St. & Smithfield, 22 Digbeth & 99 Lichfield.
First line: A maiden posses'd of much beauty.
Reel: 11, Frame 7420

She wore a wreath of roses.
Wright, Wm., No. 3 Moor St. & Smithfield, 22 Digbeth & 99 Lichfield.
First line: She wore a wreath of roses.
Reel: 11, Frame 7420

We have lived and loved together.
Wright, Wm., No. 3 Moor St. & Smithfield, 22 Digbeth & 99 Lichfield.
First line: We have lived and loved together.
Reel: 11, Frame 7420

What man would be without a woman?.
Wright, Wm., No. 3 Moor St. & Smithfield, 22 Digbeth & 99 Lichfield.
First line: Tho' much is said and sung about a.
Reel: 11, Frame 7420

The wonderful old man.
Wright, Wm., No. 3 Moor St. & Smithfield, 22 Digbeth & 99 Lichfield.
First line: It's of an old man, and though it's.
Reel: 11, Frame 7420

Effects of love.
Wright, Wm., No. 3 Moor St. & Smithfield, 22 Digbeth & 99 Lichfield.
First line: Young lovers all I pray draw near.
Reel: 11, Frame 7421

Royal rooks.
Wright, Wm., No. 3 Moor St. & Smithfield, 22 Digbeth & 99 Lichfield.
First line: Thro' town I range and view the.
Reel: 11, Frame 7421

Van Dieman's land.
Wright, Wm., No. 3 Moor St. & Smithfield, 22 Digbeth & 99 Lichfield.
First line: Call all you gallant poachers, that.
Reel: 11, Frame 7421

You shan't come again.
Wright, Wm., No. 3 Moor St. & Smithfield, 22 Digbeth & 99 Lichfield.
First line: I once loved a fair maid as dear as.
Reel: 11, Frame 7421

I'm often drunk and seldom sober.
Wright, Wm., No. 3 Moor St. & Smithfield, 22 Digbeth & 99 Lichfield.
First line: The sea is wide and can't get over.
Reel: 11, Frame 7422

Coal black rose.
Wright, Wm., No. 3 Moor St. & Smithfield, 22 Digbeth & 99 Lichfield.
First line: Lubly Rosa, Sambo cum.
Reel: 11, Frame 7423

Fate of the workhouse boy.
Wright, Wm., No. 3 Moor St. & Smithfield, 22 Digbeth & 99 Lichfield.
First line: The cloth vos laid in the workhouse.
Reel: 11, Frame 7424

The queen's own songster.
Wright, Wm., No. 3 Moor St. & Smithfield, 22 Digbeth & 99 Lichfield.
First line: Come Britons all your voices raise.
Reel: 11, Frame 7425

Sam Weller's songster.
Wright, Wm., No. 3 Moor St. & Smithfield, 22 Digbeth & 99 Lichfield.
First line: Rocks and daws must look out vhen.
Reel: 11, Frame 7426

The air balloon.
Wighton, D., 86 Snow Hill.
First line: What various diversions now swarm.
Reel: 11, Frame 7427

The breeches.
Wighton, D., 86 Snow Hill.
First line: In summer tune a wooing go.
Reel: 11, Frame 7427

The downfall of the three lovers.
Wighton, D., 86 Snow Hill.
First line: Young lovers all I pray draw near.
Reel: 11, Frame 7427

Christmas night.
Wighton, D., 86 Snow Hill.
First line: A psalm and a song singing cobler I.
Reel: 11, Frame 7428
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Title</th>
<th>Printer</th>
<th>First Line</th>
<th>Reel</th>
<th>Frame</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Henry is gone to the wars.</td>
<td>Wrighton, D.</td>
<td>Ah! my heart from my bosom did.</td>
<td>11</td>
<td>7428</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The merry cobler.</td>
<td>Wrighton, D.</td>
<td>A psalm and a song singing cobler I.</td>
<td>11</td>
<td>7428</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The model.</td>
<td>Wrighton, D.</td>
<td>My friend is a man I would copy.</td>
<td>11</td>
<td>7428</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Wednesbury cocking.</td>
<td>No Printer Statement</td>
<td>At Wednesbury there was a cocking.</td>
<td>11</td>
<td>7429</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Wednesbury cocking.</td>
<td>No Printer Statement</td>
<td>At Wednesbury there was a cocking.</td>
<td>11</td>
<td>7430</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The great fight between Paddock and the Tipton slasher.</td>
<td>No Printer Statement</td>
<td>Ye sporting blades of England.</td>
<td>11</td>
<td>7431</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The iron child.</td>
<td>No Printer Statement</td>
<td>Come listen, lads an lasses all.</td>
<td>11</td>
<td>7431</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Christian people, please to purchase this paper, price one.</td>
<td>Astill, R.</td>
<td>Behold a stranger as you pass along.</td>
<td>11</td>
<td>7432</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The bridal ring.</td>
<td>Illiffe, William</td>
<td>I dream't last night of our early.</td>
<td>11</td>
<td>7433</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Jenny Jones.</td>
<td>Illiffe, William</td>
<td>My name's Edward Morgan I live at.</td>
<td>11</td>
<td>7433</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Steam arm.</td>
<td>Illiffe, William</td>
<td>O! wonders, sure, will never cease.</td>
<td>11</td>
<td>7433</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Such a getting out of bed.</td>
<td>Illiffe, William</td>
<td>Oh is it not most strange to think.</td>
<td>11</td>
<td>7434</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Such a getting up stairs.</td>
<td>Illiffe, William</td>
<td>Kentuck one night a party meet.</td>
<td>11</td>
<td>7434</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The gipsy prince.</td>
<td>Layland, W.</td>
<td>No more, no more shall the notes of.</td>
<td>11</td>
<td>7435</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Through the wood.</td>
<td>Layland, W.</td>
<td>Through the wood, through the wood.</td>
<td>11</td>
<td>7435</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Through the wood.</td>
<td>Layland, W.</td>
<td>Through the wood, through the wood.</td>
<td>11</td>
<td>7435</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The crafty miller, or mistaken bachelor.</td>
<td>Turner, J.</td>
<td>You gallants of England I pray now.</td>
<td>11</td>
<td>7436</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Love a-la-mode, or, my darling.</td>
<td>Turner, J.</td>
<td>My dearest, dearest dear.</td>
<td>11</td>
<td>7437</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The state of Spain.</td>
<td>Turner, J.</td>
<td>Good people all I pray give.</td>
<td>11</td>
<td>7437</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The storm, or, the church in danger.</td>
<td>Brown, A.</td>
<td>Cease to bore us blust'ring railers.</td>
<td>11</td>
<td>7438</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Arthur O'Bradley's wedding.</td>
<td>Mate, C.</td>
<td>Come go list to me for a minute.</td>
<td>11</td>
<td>7439</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>A new American hymn.</td>
<td>Mate, C.</td>
<td>Come all you weary travellers.</td>
<td>11</td>
<td>7439</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Answer to the habit shirt.</td>
<td>Mate, C.</td>
<td>To wear the breeches, ladies all.</td>
<td>11</td>
<td>7440</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Battle of the Nile.</td>
<td>Mate, C.</td>
<td>Arise! arise! Britannia's sons arise.</td>
<td>11</td>
<td>7440</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
Battle of Waterloo.
Mate, C., No. 9 Market Place, Dover.
First line: Loud roar'd the dreadful battle.
Reel: 11, Frame 7440

Beadle of the parish.
Mate, C., No. 9 Market Place, Dover.
First line: I'm a very knowing prig.
Reel: 11, Frame 7441

The beautiful boy.
Mate, C., No. 9 Market Place, Dover.
First line: It was now in winter about six in the.
Reel: 11, Frame 7441

Beadle of the parish.
Mate, C., No. 9 Market Place, Dover.
First line: I'm a very knowing prig.
Reel: 11, Frame 7441

The beautiful boy.
Mate, C., No. 9 Market Place, Dover.
First line: It was now in winter about six in the.
Reel: 11, Frame 7441

Beadle of the parish.
Mate, C., No. 9 Market Place, Dover.
First line: I'm a very knowing prig.
Reel: 11, Frame 7441

The beautiful boy.
Mate, C., No. 9 Market Place, Dover.
First line: It was now in winter about six in the.
Reel: 11, Frame 7441
Madden Ballads
Reel Listing

Funny eye or female fashion.
Mate, C., No. 9 Market Place, Dover.
First line: You batchelors both far near.
Reel: 11, Frame 7448

The galley slave.
Mate, C., No. 9 Market Place, Dover.
First line: Oh think on my fate, once I freed.
Reel: 11, Frame 7449

Giles Scroggins.
Mate, C., No. 9 Market Place, Dover.
First line: Giles Scroggin's courted Molly Brown.
Reel: 11, Frame 7449

Goody Burton's.
Mate, C., No. 9 Market Place, Dover.
First line: Goody Burton's ale comes in to my.
Reel: 11, Frame 7449

The green gown.
Mate, C., No. 9 Market Place, Dover.
First line: Abroad as I was walking.
Reel: 11, Frame 7449

The habit shirt.
Mate, C., No. 9 Market Place, Dover.
First line: As through a village blith and gay.
Reel: 11, Frame 7450

The happy man.
Mate, C., No. 9 Market Place, Dover.
First line: With my jug in one hand.
Reel: 11, Frame 7450

Henry's gone to the war.
Mate, C., No. 9 Market Place, Dover.
First line: Ah! my heart from my bosom did.
Reel: 11, Frame 7450

The honest men found out.
Mate, C., No. 9 Market Place, Dover.
First line: Come join in the throng.
Reel: 11, Frame 7450

I owe you one.
Mate, C., No. 9 Market Place, Dover.
First line: Herry came to me last week.
Reel: 11, Frame 7451

I'm often drunk and seldom sober.
Mate, C., No. 9 Market Place, Dover.
First line: Many cold winter's night's I've.
Reel: 11, Frame 7451

The insulted sailor.
Mate, C., No. 9 Market Place, Dover.
First line: When my money was gone that I gain'd.
Reel: 11, Frame 7451

Jack Oakham.
Mate, C., No. 9 Market Place, Dover.
First line: Ye lovers of grog, now attend to my.
Reel: 11, Frame 7451

Jackson for ever.
Mate, C., No. 9 Market Place, Dover.
First line: Have you heard of the oath that was.
Reel: 11, Frame 7452

Jemmy the sailor's adieu.
Mate, C., No. 9 Market Place, Dover.
First line: Adieu! my dearest Nancy once more I.
Reel: 11, Frame 7452

The keys of love.
Mate, C., No. 9 Market Place, Dover.
First line: As I was walking all alone.
Reel: 11, Frame 7452

The labourer's return to his family.
Mate, C., No. 9 Market Place, Dover.
First line: Now, wife and children, let's be gay.
Reel: 11, Frame 7452

The lad that I love.
Mate, C., No. 9 Market Place, Dover.
First line: How sweet are the flowers that grow.
Reel: 11, Frame 7453

The lamenting lovers.
Mate, C., No. 9 Market Place, Dover.
First line: Write me down ye power above.
Reel: 11, Frame 7453

The laurel wear.
Mate, C., No. 9 Market Place, Dover.
First line: It was down in Covent Garden I.
Reel: 11, Frame 7453

Long waisted Peggy.
Mate, C., No. 9 Market Place, Dover.
First line: As long waisted peggy from Bristol.
Reel: 11, Frame 7453

Lovely fan, and manly Ben.
Mate, C., No. 9 Market Place, Dover.
First line: Ah! listen to a hapless story.
Reel: 11, Frame 7454

The maid of Erin.
Mate, C., No. 9 Market Place, Dover.
First line: My thoughts delight to wander.
Reel: 11, Frame 7454

The maid of Lodi.
Mate, C., No. 9 Market Place, Dover.
First line: I sing the maid of Lodi.
Reel: 11, Frame 7454

The marriage morn.
Mate, C., No. 9 Market Place, Dover.
First line: The marriage morn I can't forget.
Reel: 11, Frame 7454

Mary's dream.
Mate, C., No. 9 Market Place, Dover.
First line: The moon had climb'd the highest.
Reel: 11, Frame 7455
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Ballad Title</th>
<th>Mate, C., No. 9 Market Place, Dover.</th>
<th>First line</th>
<th>Reel</th>
<th>Frame</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>The match.</td>
<td></td>
<td>Buy my matches buy my matches you.</td>
<td><strong>Reel: 11, Frame 7455</strong></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Miss Bailey.</td>
<td></td>
<td>A captain bold in Halifax, who dwelt.</td>
<td><strong>Reel: 11, Frame 7455</strong></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The modest maid.</td>
<td></td>
<td>Abroad as I was walking down by a.</td>
<td><strong>Reel: 11, Frame 7455</strong></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Molly Dumpling.</td>
<td></td>
<td>Come all you young and frolicsome.</td>
<td><strong>Reel: 11, Frame 7456</strong></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Molly Malone.</td>
<td></td>
<td>By the big hill of howth!.</td>
<td><strong>Reel: 11, Frame 7456</strong></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Murphy Delaney.</td>
<td></td>
<td>Oh it was Murphy Delaney so funny and.</td>
<td><strong>Reel: 11, Frame 7456</strong></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>My wife.</td>
<td></td>
<td>Who first my heart and sense.</td>
<td><strong>Reel: 11, Frame 7456</strong></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The negro boy.</td>
<td></td>
<td>When thirst of gold enslaves the.</td>
<td><strong>Reel: 11, Frame 7457</strong></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>A new song called Dover sights; or, Johnny Law's grasp at.</td>
<td></td>
<td>Ise' a poor country lad from.</td>
<td><strong>Reel: 11, Frame 7457</strong></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>No my love no.</td>
<td></td>
<td>While I hang on your bosom distracted.</td>
<td><strong>Reel: 11, Frame 7457</strong></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Old Towler.</td>
<td></td>
<td>Bright chanticlear proclaims the dawn.</td>
<td><strong>Reel: 11, Frame 7457</strong></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>On the expedition to Flushing.</td>
<td></td>
<td>An expedition sent out.</td>
<td><strong>Reel: 11, Frame 7458</strong></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Once I had a heart.</td>
<td></td>
<td>Once I had a heart, if I could have.</td>
<td><strong>Reel: 11, Frame 7458</strong></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The origin of woman.</td>
<td></td>
<td>They tel us that woman was made of a.</td>
<td><strong>Reel: 11, Frame 7458</strong></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Paddy Carey's fortune.</td>
<td></td>
<td>Twas at the town of neat Clogheen.</td>
<td><strong>Reel: 11, Frame 7459</strong></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The parson's clerk.</td>
<td></td>
<td>Near Moor-fields is a house of.</td>
<td><strong>Reel: 11, Frame 7459</strong></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Poor England in the year 1811.</td>
<td></td>
<td>Good people what will you of all be.</td>
<td><strong>Reel: 11, Frame 7460</strong></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The poor man's complaint.</td>
<td></td>
<td>Good people all both great and small.</td>
<td><strong>Reel: 11, Frame 7460</strong></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The prize.</td>
<td></td>
<td>Scarcely had the blushing morning.</td>
<td><strong>Reel: 11, Frame 7460</strong></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>A rainy day.</td>
<td></td>
<td>Kind husband if you mean to thrive.</td>
<td><strong>Reel: 11, Frame 7460</strong></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The rats, and the ferret.</td>
<td></td>
<td>Attand a few minutes I pray.</td>
<td><strong>Reel: 11, Frame 7461</strong></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>A relish for old Nick, or, a Frenchman turned into a rasher.</td>
<td></td>
<td>Arm, neighbours, at length.</td>
<td><strong>Reel: 11, Frame 7461</strong></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The rigs of the fair.</td>
<td></td>
<td>...that young folks like to hear.</td>
<td><strong>Reel: 11, Frame 7461</strong></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Robin Adair.</td>
<td></td>
<td>Whats this dull town to me Robin.</td>
<td><strong>Reel: 11, Frame 7462</strong></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Roguery found out.</td>
<td></td>
<td>Roguery found out.</td>
<td><strong>Reel: 11, Frame 7462</strong></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Rosabell of the cot.</td>
<td></td>
<td>The lark melodious sung above.</td>
<td><strong>Reel: 11, Frame 7462</strong></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
The rose tree.
Mate, C., No. 9 Market Place, Dover.
First line: A rose-tree full in bearing.
Reel: 11, Frame 7462

The sailor's adieu.
Mate, C., No. 9 Market Place, Dover.
First line: The topsails shivir in the wind.
Reel: 11, Frame 7463

The sailor's farewell.
Mate, C., No. 9 Market Place, Dover.
First line: Come all you pretty English girls.
Reel: 11, Frame 7463

The sailor's return.
Mate, C., No. 9 Market Place, Dover.
First line: As a fair maid walk'd in a garden.
Reel: 11, Frame 7463

Sally and her truelove Billy.
Mate, C., No. 9 Market Place, Dover.
First line: 'Tis of a young sailor from Dover he.
Reel: 11, Frame 7463

Sandy the pride o' Dumblain.
Mate, C., No. 9 Market Place, Dover.
First line: The moon shed her rays on the top.
Reel: 11, Frame 7464

A satire on all trades.
Mate, C., No. 9 Market Place, Dover.
First line: There's ne'er a thriving trader, that.
Reel: 11, Frame 7464

A sea-fight, between Capt. Ward, and the rainbow.
Mate, C., No. 9 Market Place, Dover.
First line: Strike up ye lusty gallants.
Reel: 11, Frame 7464

Shes rightly serv'd.
Mate, C., No. 9 Market Place, Dover.
First line: One evening as I was walking.
Reel: 11, Frame 7465

The soldier's daughter.
Mate, C., No. 9 Market Place, Dover.
First line: With face that wore a plaintive.
Reel: 11, Frame 7465

The soldier's delight.
Mate, C., No. 9 Market Place, Dover.
First line: How happy the soldier that lives on.
Reel: 11, Frame 7465

The soldier's funeral.
Mate, C., No. 9 Market Place, Dover.
First line: Ah! me! how sorrowful and slow.
Reel: 11, Frame 7465

The soldiers reward or an expedition to Holland.
Mate, C., No. 9 Market Place, Dover.
First line: Ye mad caps of England who merry.
Reel: 11, Frame 7466

Sprig of shelelah and shamrock so green.
Mate, C., No. 9 Market Place, Dover.
First line: O love is the soul of a neat.
Reel: 11, Frame 7466

A sprig of shillelah.
Mate, C., No. 9 Market Place, Dover.
First line: O love is the soul of a neat.
Reel: 11, Frame 7466

Sweet Jessie, the flower of Dumblain.
Mate, C., No. 9 Market Place, Dover.
First line: The sun had gang'd down o'er the.
Reel: 11, Frame 7466

Sweet kitty o' the Clyde.
Mate, C., No. 9 Market Place, Dover.
First line: A boat danc'd on Clyde's bonny.
Reel: 11, Frame 7467

The Sycamore shade.
Mate, C., No. 9 Market Place, Dover.
First line: T'other day as I sat in the sycamore.
Reel: 11, Frame 7467

The tempest.
Mate, C., No. 9 Market Place, Dover.
First line: Cease, rude Boreas, blust'ring.
Reel: 11, Frame 7467

The negro boy.
Mate, C., No. 9 Market Place, Dover.
First line: When thirst of gold enslaves the.
Reel: 11, Frame 7468

The thatched tenement.
Mate, C., No. 9 Market Place, Dover.
First line: When thirst of gold enslaves the.
Reel: 11, Frame 7468

The tradesman's complaint.
Mate, C., No. 9 Market Place, Dover.
First line: Draw near brother tradesmen, listen.
Reel: 11, Frame 7468

The true hearted sailor.
Mate, C., No. 9 Market Place, Dover.
First line: One mornning early in the spring.
Reel: 11, Frame 7468

The true hearted sailor.
Mate, C., No. 9 Market Place, Dover.
First line: One morning early in the spring.
Reel: 11, Frame 7468

Unhappy bride.
Mate, C., No. 9 Market Place, Dover.
First line: Seven months I've been married its.
Reel: 11, Frame 7469

The wealthy fool.
Mate, C., No. 9 Market Place, Dover.
First line: The wealthy fool with gold in store.
Reel: 11, Frame 7469
Madden Ballads
Reel Listing

The wood pecker.
Mate, C., No. 9 Market Place, Dover.
First line: I knew by the smoke.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7469

Wounded farmers son.
Mate, C., No. 9 Market Place, Dover.
First line: The farmer's son so sweet.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7470

The wounded hussar.
Mate, C., No. 9 Market Place, Dover.
First line: Alone to the banks of the dark.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7470

Ye freemen all both great and small.
Mate, C., No. 9 Market Place, Dover.
First line: Attend to my true story.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7471

Rolt and independence.
Rose, Greenwich.
First line: You staunch men of Kent one moment.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7472

Rolt and victory.
Rose, Greenwich.
First line: You electors staunch attend to me.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7472

Song.
Helyer, Greenwich.
First line: O have you heard the news of late.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7473

The tight little island.
Epps, W., Rochester.
First line: When Frenchmen broke out, with a.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7474

The dandies frolic; or, a visit to Newgate.
Sweet, J. & T., Strood.
First line: O such a lark I do declare.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7475

The dandy bonnet.
Sweet, J. & T., Strood.
First line: Ye pretty maidens lend an ear.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7475

The London heiress.
Sweet, J. & T., Strood.
First line: In London lived as heiress unto a.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7475

Trial and sentence of the nondescript dandies, or petticoat.
Sweet, J. & T., Strood.
First line: At the Middlesex sessions, on.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7475

Will Watch the bold smuggler.
Sweet, J. & T., Strood.
First line: Twas one morn when the wind from the.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7476

Jolly dogs, or slap bang! There you are again!.
Russell, Bermondsey.
First line: Oh! we're a crew of jolly dogs.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7477

The distressed maid.
Garland, T., Battle.
First line: 'Twas early on one summer's morn.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7478

Jemmy slain in the wars.
Garland, T., Battle.
First line: Abroad as I was walking for my.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7478

Mrs. Flinn, and the bold dragoon.
Garland, T., Battle.
First line: There was an ancient fair, o she.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7478

The new Warley camp.
Garland, T., Battle.
First line: Farewell my dearest Polly, I am come.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7478

Advice to country maidens on the poor law bill.
Phillip & Co., 13 Poplar Place, Brighton.
First line: Come all you bucksome men and maids.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7479

All round my hat.
Phillip & Co., 13 Poplar Place, Brighton.
First line: All round my hat I vears a green.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7479

The misletoe bough.
Phillip & Co., 13 Poplar Place, Brighton.
First line: The misletoe hung in the castle.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7479

The blackbird.
Phillip & Co., 13 Poplar Place, Brighton.
First line: It was down in the country a poor.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7480

Bonny England O!.
Phillip & Co., 13 Poplar Place, Brighton.
First line: Down by a crystal fountain.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7480

Let a woman have her way.
Phillip & Co., 13 Poplar Place, Brighton.
First line: Some people make a fuss, and say.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7480

The bugle horn!.
Phillip & Co., 13 Poplar Place, Brighton.
First line: Last night I dreamt of my true love.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7481

Bushes and briers.
Phillip & Co., 13 Poplar Place, Brighton.
First line: Through bushes and through briers.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7481
Madden Ballads
Reel Listing

A choice pennyworth of wit, and fortune-teller's new guide.
Phillip & Co., 13 Poplar Place, Brighton.
First line: All you that wish your fortunes for.
Reel: 11, Frame 7481

Cholera humbug!! the arrival and departure of the cholera.
Phillip & Co., 13 Poplar Place, Brighton.
First line: All you that does in England dwell.
Reel: 11, Frame 7482

Come landlord fill a flowing bowl.
Phillip & Co., 13 Poplar Place, Brighton.
First line: Come landlord fill a flowing blow.
Reel: 11, Frame 7482

The young sailor bold.
Phillip & Co., 13 Poplar Place, Brighton.
First line: It is of a nobleman's daughter.
Reel: 11, Frame 7483

Consolation.
Phillip & Co., 13 Poplar Place, Brighton.
First line: Come on you valiant soldiers.
Reel: 11, Frame 7483

The convict maid.
Phillip & Co., 13 Poplar Place, Brighton.
First line: Ye hapless maids attend to me.
Reel: 11, Frame 7483

Human mortality, or tobacco is an Indian weed.
Phillip & Co., 13 Poplar Place, Brighton.
First line: Tobacco is an Indian weed.
Reel: 11, Frame 7483

In my cottage, near a wood.
Phillip & Co., 13 Poplar Place, Brighton.
First line: In my cottage, near a wood.
Reel: 11, Frame 7483

Conversation of the rose, shamrock, and thistle.
Phillip & Co., 13 Poplar Place, Brighton.
First line: Down by a chrystal fountain.
Reel: 11, Frame 7484

The countryman's rambles through Lewes.
Phillip & Co., 13 Poplar Place, Brighton.
First line: Good people all attend, and listen to.
Reel: 11, Frame 7484

How, when, and where.
Phillip & Co., 13 Poplar Place, Brighton.
First line: Oh, tell me when and tell me where.
Reel: 11, Frame 7484

In my cottage near a wood.
Phillip & Co., 13 Poplar Place, Brighton.
First line: In my cottage near a wood.
Reel: 11, Frame 7484

Maid of Judah.
Phillip & Co., 13 Poplar Place, Brighton.
First line: No more shall the children of Judah.
Reel: 11, Frame 7484

Dreadful accident.
Phillip & Co., 13 Poplar Place, Brighton.
First line: Ye tender hearted christians who live.
Reel: 11, Frame 7485

The fatal English poor law bill or, the ways of the world.
Phillip & Co., 13 Poplar Place, Brighton.
First line: Come all you gallant Englishmen.
Reel: 11, Frame 7485

The bay of Biscay o!.
Phillip & Co., 13 Poplar Place, Brighton.
First line: Loud roared the dreadful thunder.
Reel: 11, Frame 7486

The fate of faithful Nancy and William of the waggon train.
Phillip & Co., 13 Poplar Place, Brighton.
First line: Attend awhile, and do not smile.
Reel: 11, Frame 7486

Flora the lily of the west.
Phillip & Co., 13 Poplar Place, Brighton.
First line: It's when I came to England some.
Reel: 11, Frame 7486

The wild guitar.
Phillip & Co., 13 Poplar Place, Brighton.
First line: Oh, wilt thou leave thy father's.
Reel: 11, Frame 7486

The female smuggler.
Phillip & Co., 13 Poplar Place, Brighton.
First line: Come list awhile, and you soon shall.
Reel: 11, Frame 7487

The female unions; or, the breeches in danger.
Phillip & Co., 13 Poplar Place, Brighton.
First line: You ladies all, of each degree.
Reel: 11, Frame 7487

The Old Sussex farmer and comical servants.
Phillip & Co., 13 Poplar Place, Brighton.
First line: I pray give attention, a story I'll.
Reel: 11, Frame 7487

Flare up or the countryman in London.
Phillip & Co., 13 Poplar Place, Brighton.
First line: I am a Yorkshireman it's true, three.
Reel: 11, Frame 7488

The gallant female sailor.
Phillip & Co., 13 Poplar Place, Brighton.
First line: Good people give attention and listen.
Reel: 11, Frame 7488
The bloom is on the rye.
Phillip & Co., 13 Poplar Place, Brighton.
First line: My pretty Jane, my dearest Jane.
Reel: 11, Frame 7489

The girl I left behind me.
Phillip & Co., 13 Poplar Place, Brighton.
First line: The wars are o'er, and gentle peace.
Reel: 11, Frame 7489

The goldfinch's nest.
Phillip & Co., 13 Poplar Place, Brighton.
First line: Roger and Phyllis a long time been.
Reel: 11, Frame 7489

Harry Bluff.
Phillip & Co., 13 Poplar Place, Brighton.
First line: Harry Bluff when a boy left his.
Reel: 11, Frame 7489

I wonder where the money goes!.
Phillip & Co., 13 Poplar Place, Brighton.
First line: Of money worth I'm going to sing.
Reel: 11, Frame 7490

A most inhuman murder that was committed at Brighton, on.
Phillip & Co., 13 Poplar Place, Brighton.
First line: O have you heard this cruel deed.
Reel: 11, Frame 7490

The celebrated and much-admired song of Jim Crow.
Phillip & Co., 13 Poplar Place, Brighton.
First line: I came from old Kentucky.
Reel: 11, Frame 7491

Jim Crow's description of the London lasses.
Phillip & Co., 13 Poplar Place, Brighton.
First line: Jim Crow him was a single man.
Reel: 11, Frame 7491

The man of herring soup!!! or curteis, the poor man's foe.
Phillip & Co., 13 Poplar Place, Brighton.
First line: Come all ye friends of Webster come.
Reel: 11, Frame 7492

A new song, entitled the herring soup committee.
Phillip & Co., 13 Poplar Place, Brighton.
First line: Come neighbours all, both great and.
Reel: 11, Frame 7492

The following lines were found in a certain gentleman's.
Phillip & Co., 13 Poplar Place, Brighton.
First line: Herring soup, herring soup, soup, I.
Reel: 11, Frame 7493

No corn bill. Webster for ever!!!.
Phillip & Co., 13 Poplar Place, Brighton.
First line: Sir Godfrey's the man.
Reel: 11, Frame 7493

No curteis! Webster for ever.
Phillip & Co., 13 Poplar Place, Brighton.
First line: In France, some sixty years ago.
Reel: 11, Frame 7493

Mariner's hymn.
Phillip & Co., 13 Poplar Place, Brighton.
First line: You sons of the main, that sail over.
Reel: 11, Frame 7494

My grandfather was a most wonderful man!.
Phillip & Co., 13 Poplar Place, Brighton.
First line: My grandfather was a most wonderful.
Reel: 11, Frame 7494

The new overseer.
Phillip & Co., 13 Poplar Place, Brighton.
First line: Some people are always contending.
Reel: 11, Frame 7495

A new song.
Phillip & Co., 13 Poplar Place, Brighton.
First line: It was early one morning, all in the.
Reel: 11, Frame 7495

Under the mulberry tree.
Phillip & Co., 13 Poplar Place, Brighton.
First line: As I was a walking one sweet summer's.
Reel: 11, Frame 7495

An affecting copy of verses, on a horrid murder.
Phillip & Co., 13 Poplar Place, Brighton.
First line: Come all you good people, I pray you.
Reel: 11, Frame 7496

A new song.
Phillip & Co., 13 Poplar Place, Brighton.
First line: Come listen awhile I will tell you.
Reel: 11, Frame 7496

The nightingale.
Phillip & Co., 13 Poplar Place, Brighton.
First line: We met, 'twas in a crowd--and I.
Reel: 11, Frame 7496

The fate of faithful Nancy and William of the waggon train.
Phillip & Co., 13 Poplar Place, Brighton.
First line: Attend awhile, and do not smile young.
Reel: 11, Frame 7497

How, when, and where.
Phillip & Co., 13 Poplar Place, Brighton.
First line: Oh tell me when and tell me where.
Reel: 11, Frame 7497

Oh, fly from the world.
Phillip & Co., 13 Poplar Place, Brighton.
First line: Fly from the world, oh Bessy to me.
Reel: 11, Frame 7497

The old English gentleman.
Phillip & Co., 13 Poplar Place, Brighton.
First line: I'll sing you a good old song.
Reel: 11, Frame 7497
The nossegay girl.
Phillip & Co., 13 Poplar Place, Brighton.
First line: Thro' the town or village gay.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7498

The old English gentleman.
Phillip & Co., 13 Poplar Place, Brighton.
First line: I'll sing you a good old song.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7498

The orphan child.
Phillip & Co., 13 Poplar Place, Brighton.
First line: The night was dark as I did ramble.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7498

Past, present and future.
Phillip & Co., 13 Poplar Place, Brighton.
First line: Good people, give attention, who now.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7498

Fair Phoebe and her dark eyed sailor.
Phillip & Co., 13 Poplar Place, Brighton.
First line: It's of a comely young lady fair.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7499

The rambling sailor.
Phillip & Co., 13 Poplar Place, Brighton.
First line: I am a sailor stout and bold, long.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7499

Young William.
Phillip & Co., 13 Poplar Place, Brighton.
First line: Young William was a seaman true.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7499

Little Mary the sailor's bride.
Phillip & Co., 13 Poplar Place, Brighton.
First line: As William and Mary strayed by the.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7500

A new song, flare-up & join the unions.
Phillip & Co., 13 Poplar Place, Brighton.
First line: You lewes men attention give, and.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7500

The sailor's home is the sea.
Phillip & Co., 13 Poplar Place, Brighton.
First line: Oh, the sailor's home is the.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7500

The silly young maid.
Phillip & Co., 13 Poplar Place, Brighton.
First line: I am an old miser both aged and lame.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7500

The fate of faithful Nancy and William of the waggon train.
Phillip & Co., 13 Poplar Place, Brighton.
First line: Attend awhile, and do not smile.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7501

The rigs of coachmen in London town.
Phillip & Co., 13 Poplar Place, Brighton.
First line: You coachmen of London, that do take.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7501

Sportsman's hall.
Phillip & Co., 13 Poplar Place, Brighton.
First line: I have a tenement to let.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7501

A trip to Brighton fair.
Phillip & Co., 13 Poplar Place, Brighton.
First line: Good people, high and low, I pray.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7501

A true picture of the times! or the poor man's consolations.
Phillip & Co., 13 Poplar Place, Brighton.
First line: Come you that can tell us, we should.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7502

Phillip & Co., 13 Poplar Place, Brighton.
First line: Did you not hear the trumpet's sound.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7502

Waterloo soldier again in power.
Phillip & Co., 13 Poplar Place, Brighton.
First line: Oh here I am as you may suppose.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7503

A wedded life or, the husband conquered.
Phillip & Co., 13 Poplar Place, Brighton.
First line: You single and you married folks.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7503

Sally and the shepherd boy.
Phillip & Co., 13 Poplar Place, Brighton.
First line: There is a tower in Willingdon.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7504

Phillip & Co., 13 Poplar Place, Brighton.
First line: See how the roads are lined.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7504

Welcome! Queen Victoria.
Phillip & Co., 13 Poplar Place, Brighton.
First line: Hail! happy queen of Briton's isle.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7504

Dame Durden.
Phillip & Co., 13 Poplar Place, Brighton.
First line: Dame Durden kept five serving girls.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7505

Welcome Queen Victoria to Brighton's pleasant town.
Phillip & Co., 13 Poplar Place, Brighton.
First line: See how the roads are lined.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7505

Who suffers but the tailor?.
Phillip & Co., 13 Poplar Place, Brighton.
First line: When first in town.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7505
Madden Ballads
Reel Listing

Fair Phoebe, and her dark eyed sailor.
Phillip & Co., 13 Poplar Place, Brighton.
First line: It's of a comely young lady fair.
**Reel: 11, Frame 7506**

Will Watch!.
Phillip & Co., 13 Poplar Place, Brighton.
First line: Twas one morn, when the wind from the.
**Reel: 11, Frame 7506**

Young Edward the gallant hussar.
Phillip & Co., 13 Poplar Place, Brighton.
First line: A damsel possess'd of great beauty.
**Reel: 11, Frame 7506**

By yonder shady fountain.
Phillip & Co., 13 Poplar Place, Brighton.
First line: Down by yonder shady fountain.
**Reel: 11, Frame 7507**

Young William of the man of war.
Phillip & Co., 13 Poplar Place, Brighton.
First line: One winter's day as I was walking.
**Reel: 11, Frame 7507**

The bloom is on the rye.
Phillip & Patching, 21 North Street, Brighton.
First line: My pretty Jane, my dearest Jane.
**Reel: 11, Frame 7508**

The hardy sailor.
Phillip & Patching, 21 North Street, Brighton.
First line: The hardy sailor braves the ocean.
**Reel: 11, Frame 7508**

I wonder where the money goes!.
Phillip & Co., 13 Poplar Place, Brighton.
First line: Of money worth I'm going to sing.
**Reel: 11, Frame 7508**

Robber's glee.
Phillip & Patching, 21 North Street, Brighton.
First line: The tiger couches in the wood.
**Reel: 11, Frame 7508**

The sea!.
Phillip & Patching, 21 North Street, Brighton.
First line: The sea, the sea, the open sea!.
**Reel: 11, Frame 7508**

The wish, or cholera morbus in England.
Phillip & Co., 13 Poplar Place, Brighton.
First line: By the powers of Moll Kelly! I'd.
**Reel: 11, Frame 7508**

Journey to Brighton.
Phillip & Co., 13 Poplar Place, Brighton.
First line: Oh! ye bucks and ye bloods of the.
**Reel: 11, Frame 7509**

Kitty of Coleraine.
Phillip & Co., 13 Poplar Place, Brighton.
First line: As beautiful Kitty one morning was.
**Reel: 11, Frame 7509**

The old sussex farmer, and his comical servants.
Phillip & Co., 13 Poplar Place, Brighton.
First line: I pray give attention, a story I'll.
**Reel: 11, Frame 7509**

Human loves.
Phillip & Co., 13 Poplar Place, Brighton.
First line: The scholar loves his books.
**Reel: 11, Frame 7510**

Among the green bushes.
Hook, R., 8 Market St., Brighton.
First line: As I walked through the meadows one.
**Reel: 11, Frame 7511**

Answer to the garden gate.
Hook, R., 8 Market St., Brighton.
First line: One summer's eve, when moon-beams.
**Reel: 11, Frame 7511**

Bunch of rushes.
Hook, R., 8 Market St., Brighton.
First line: As I walked out one morning.
**Reel: 11, Frame 7511**

Lara Merblue!.
Hook, R., 8 Market St., Brighton.
First line: Adown in the woodlands I chanc'd to.
**Reel: 11, Frame 7511**

Answer to the three strings to my bow.
Hook, R., 8 Market St., Brighton.
First line: Oh hear the complaint of a.
**Reel: 11, Frame 7512**

Blue bonnets over the border.
Hook, R., 8 Market St., Brighton.
First line: March! march! Ettrick & Teviotdale.
**Reel: 11, Frame 7512**

Bruce's Address to his Army.
Hook, R., 8 Market St., Brighton.
First line: Near Bannockburn King Edward lay.
**Reel: 11, Frame 7512**

Why are you wandring here I pray?.
Hook, R., 8 Market St., Brighton.
First line: Why are you wandering here, I pray?.
**Reel: 11, Frame 7512**

Blue ey'd Susan of Tunbridge.
Hook, R., 8 Market St., Brighton.
First line: Of Tunbridge ware she has great.
**Reel: 11, Frame 7513**

The Cheshireman and Spaniard.
Hook, R., 8 Market St., Brighton.
First line: A Cheshire man went over to Spain.
**Reel: 11, Frame 7513**

The christening of little Joey.
Hook, R., 8 Market St., Brighton.
First line: By statute of Hedge-lane.
**Reel: 11, Frame 7513**
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Le pipe de tabac.
Hook, R., 8 Market St., Brighton.
First line: Why should life in sorrow be spent.
Reel: 11, Frame 7513

Bread and cheese and kisses.
Hook, R., 8 Market St., Brighton.
First line: One night my sweetheart came to woe.
Reel: 11, Frame 7514

Exeter tragedy.
Hook, R., 8 Market St., Brighton.
First line: Near Exeter there lived a knight.
Reel: 11, Frame 7514

The fashions of Brighton.
Hook, R., 8 Market St., Brighton.
First line: You young men and maids give.
Reel: 11, Frame 7514

The finikin lass.
Hook, R., 8 Market St., Brighton.
First line: When I was a buxom young fellow, just.
Reel: 11, Frame 7515

Friend of the distressed.
Hook, R., 8 Market St., Brighton.
First line: Good people all I pray attend.
Reel: 11, Frame 7515

Loss of the brazen sloop of war.
Hook, R., 8 Market St., Brighton.
First line: You seamen all pray give attention.
Reel: 11, Frame 7515

Soldier's wife.
Hook, R., 8 Market St., Brighton.
First line: Little thinks the townsman's wife.
Reel: 11, Frame 7515

Gregory, the wealthy old squire.
Hook, R., 8 Market St., Brighton.
First line: I am now worth one hundred thousand.
Reel: 11, Frame 7516

Answer to the blockade man in the coal pit.
Hook, R., 8 Market St., Brighton.
First line: I know that young folks love to hear.
Reel: 11, Frame 7517

The humours of the races.
Hook, R., 8 Market St., Brighton.
First line: Good people all draw near, and listen.
Reel: 11, Frame 7517

I've been roaming.
Hook, R., 8 Market St., Brighton.
First line: I've been roaming--I've been roaming.
Reel: 11, Frame 7517

Married man's advice to bachelors.
Hook, R., 8 Market St., Brighton.
First line: Young men that are single I'd have.
Reel: 11, Frame 7517

The banks of Claudy.
Hook, R., 8 Market St., Brighton.
First line: It was on a summer's morning all in.
Reel: 11, Frame 7518

The farewell.
Hook, R., 8 Market St., Brighton.
First line: Farewell to thee, since wide o'er the.
Reel: 11, Frame 7518

The king of the gipseys.
Hook, R., 8 Market St., Brighton.
First line: My father's the king of the gipseys.
Reel: 11, Frame 7518

Lines.
Hook, R., 8 Market St., Brighton.
First line: Good people all I pray draw near.
Reel: 11, Frame 7518

Down in our village.
Hook, R., 8 Market St., Brighton.
First line: When first I was a shepherd's boy.
Reel: 11, Frame 7519

The lovers parting.
Hook, R., 8 Market St., Brighton.
First line: Now Eliza's beau has left her.
Reel: 11, Frame 7519

The maid's lamentation for her Georgy.
Hook, R., 8 Market St., Brighton.
First line: As I rode over London bridge.
Reel: 11, Frame 7519

The sailor's return.
Hook, R., 8 Market St., Brighton.
First line: As lovely Nancy sat lamenting.
Reel: 11, Frame 7519

Bedlam city.
Hook, R., 8 Market St., Brighton.
First line: Down by the side of Bedlam city.
Reel: 11, Frame 7520

Black eyed Susan.
Hook, R., 8 Market St., Brighton.
First line: All in the downs the fleet.
Reel: 11, Frame 7520

Money is your friend.
Hook, R., 8 Market St., Brighton.
First line: Of friendship I have heard much talk.
Reel: 11, Frame 7520

Past ten o'clock; or, remember love remember.
Hook, R., 8 Market St., Brighton.
First line: 'Twas ten o'clock one moonlight.
Reel: 11, Frame 7520

Request of the poor.
Hook, R., 8 Market St., Brighton.
First line: You gentlemen of England wherever.
Reel: 11, Frame 7521
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Robin's petition.
Hook, R., 8 Market St., Brighton.
First line: When the leaves had forsaken the.
Reel: 11, Frame 7521

Sweet William.
Hook, R., 8 Market St., Brighton.
First line: As I was a walking all by the sea.
Reel: 11, Frame 7521

Three strings to my bow.
Hook, R., 8 Market St., Brighton.
First line: I am a girl that's forsaken.
Reel: 11, Frame 7521

The dragoon.
Hook, R., 8 Market St., Brighton.
First line: My father was a knight of high.
Reel: 11, Frame 7522

The rigs of the tunes.
Hook, R., 8 Market St., Brighton.
First line: Ye men of high and low degree.
Reel: 11, Frame 7522

The roving bachelor.
Hook, R., 8 Market St., Brighton.
First line: Come all you roving bachelors.
Reel: 11, Frame 7522

Second fight between spring & langan.
Hook, R., 8 Market St., Brighton.
First line: 'Twas on the 8th of June eighteen.
Reel: 11, Frame 7522

Medley of melodists.
Hook, R., 8 Market St., Brighton.
First line: We're all singing, sing, sing.
Reel: 11, Frame 7522

The smuggler.
Hook, R., 8 Market St., Brighton.
First line: All you that cross the raging seas.
Reel: 11, Frame 7523

Smugglers' triumph.
Hook, R., 8 Market St., Brighton.
First line: We smuggling boys are merry boys.
Reel: 11, Frame 7523

The spider and the fly.
Hook, R., 8 Market St., Brighton.
First line: Will you walk into my parlour said a.
Reel: 11, Frame 7523

My friend is the man.
Hook, R., 8 Market St., Brighton.
First line: My friend is the man I would copy.
Reel: 11, Frame 7524

Spring and Langan.
Hook, R., 8 Market St., Brighton.
First line: Come all you gallant champions.
Reel: 11, Frame 7524

Webster for ever!.
Hook, R., 8 Market St., Brighton.
First line: You from no tribe must take a bride.
Reel: 11, Frame 7524

Isle of Wight informer.
Hook, R., 8 Market St., Brighton.
First line: Good people give attention, and.
Reel: 11, Frame 7525

A new song.
Hook, R., 8 Market St., Brighton.
First line: From London to Brighton the coaches.
Reel: 11, Frame 7525

Tell her I'll love her.
Hook, R., 8 Market St., Brighton.
First line: Tell her I'll love her while the.
Reel: 11, Frame 7525

A catalogue of songs.
Hook, R., 8 Market St., Brighton.
First line: A shining night, or Dick Daring, the.
Reel: 11, Frame 7526

The marcellaise hymn.
Tourle, Charles, Edward Street, Brighton.
First line: Ye sons of France awake to glory!.
Reel: 11, Frame 7527

Parody on I've been roaming.
Mason, Chichester.
First line: I've been roaming, I've been roaming.
Reel: 11, Frame 7528

The beauties of Hastings and St. Leonards.
Smith, W., Hastings.
First line: From London to Hastings, the coaches.
Reel: 11, Frame 7529

Cholera humbug!! the arrival and departure of the cholera.
Randell, W., Hurstperpoint.
First line: All you that does in England dwell.
Reel: 11, Frame 7530

The bewildered maid.
Wells, T., Hurstperpoint.
First line: Slow broke the light, and sweet.
Reel: 11, Frame 7531

Highland home.
Wells, T., Hurstperpoint.
First line: My highland home, where tempest blow.
Reel: 11, Frame 7531

Listen dear Fanny.
Wells, T., Hurstperpoint.
First line: Listen! dear Fanny, oh! listen to me.
Reel: 11, Frame 7531
The wanderer.
Wells, T., Hurstperpoint.
First line: O cease awhile, ye winds do blow.
Reel: 11, Frame 7531

An anthem for the queen.
Bishop, Broad St. or Point, Portsmouth.
First line: God save Queen Caroline.
Reel: 11, Frame 7532

The captain's evidence.
Bishop, Broad St. or Point, Portsmouth.
First line: What pay pray sir may you receive.
Reel: 11, Frame 7532

The multitude, blessing the name of the queen.
Bishop, Broad St. or Point, Portsmouth.
First line: I knew by her looks so majestic her.
Reel: 11, Frame 7532

Queen Caroline.
Bishop, Broad St. or Point, Portsmouth.
First line: The foul tongue of slander has.
Reel: 11, Frame 7532

The poor voter's song.
Harrison, W., Portsmouth.
First line: They knew that I was poor.
Reel: 11, Frame 7533

England expects every man to do his duty, reform and.
Davies, J., & Williams, R., Portsmouth.
First line: Attention give you Britons bold of.
Reel: 11, Frame 7534

A new song, Staunton for ever, the peoples choice.
Davies, J., & Williams, R., Portsmouth.
First line: Ye men of Hampshire, come listen unto.
Reel: 11, Frame 7534

Bow wow wow.
Price, Portsmouth.
First line: Let's have a chaunt, altho' we grant.
Reel: 11, Frame 7535

To the electors of Great Britain.
Price, Portsmouth.
First line: Now's the day and now's the hour!.
Reel: 11, Frame 7535

A new song for Sir G. Cockburn and Lord Fitzharris.
Gardner, Queen St., Portsea.
First line: All hail for the men, who undaunted.
Reel: 11, Frame 7536

New version of Jenny Jones.
Gardner, Queen St., Portsea.
First line: I have some in to town in this.
Reel: 11, Frame 7536

A song addressed to the independent freeholders of Hampshire.
Gardner, Queen St., Portsea.
First line: The flag unfurl'd in Hampshire's.
Reel: 11, Frame 7536

Railways spiritualised.
Horsey Sen., 42 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: The line to heaven by Christ was.
Reel: 11, Frame 7537

The vanguard.
Jones, Havant St., Portsea.
First line: Come all you seamen stout and bold.
Reel: 11, Frame 7538

The harlequin.
Moxon, G., Queen St., Portsea.
First line: Come yachtsmen and sailor's of ev'ry.
Reel: 11, Frame 7539

Sir Philip and White at the main.
Moxon, G., Queen St., Portsea.
First line: Come rise up my frinds--and I'll I'll give.
Reel: 11, Frame 7539

Margate hoy.
Oxlade, W., 174 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: Standing one summer's day on the.
Reel: 11, Frame 7540

The neat little cottage, with ground for its floor.
Oxlade, W., 174 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: I've lived in the woods for many a.
Reel: 11, Frame 7540

Deadly, lively, or the ladies nag.
Oxlade, W., 174 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: Mister Simpkin liv'd at Leeds, and.
Reel: 11, Frame 7541

The Lord Mayor's show.
Oxlade, W., 174 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: Four and twenty Lord Mayors' shows.
Reel: 11, Frame 7541

North America.
Oxlade, W., 174 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: We sailed from Port Glasgow the 14th.
Reel: 11, Frame 7541

A new song on the south hants election!.
Rogers, Portsea.
First line: You independent voters.
Reel: 11, Frame 7542

The dock yard drill serjeants lament.
Trives, J., & Son, St. George's Square, Portsea.
First line: Come all ye serjeant pensioners.
Reel: 11, Frame 7543

Dock yard volunteers.
Trives, J., & Son, St. George's Square, Portsea.
First line: Now let us sing long live the queen.
Reel: 11, Frame 7543
Madden Ballads  
Reel Listing

Drilling the dock-yard carbiners.  
Trives, J., & Son, St. George's Square, Portsea.  
First line: O wonders they will never cease.  
Reel: 11, Frame 7544

The loyal dock yard men.  
Trives, J., & Son, St. George's Square, Portsea.  
First line: The bugle had sounded the signal for.  
Reel: 11, Frame 7544

Adieu ye groves.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Adieu! ye groves, adieu ye plains.  
Reel: 11, Frame 7545

Adventures of little Mike.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Little Mike he was born about six.  
Reel: 11, Frame 7545

Kitty of Coleraine.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: As beautiful Kitty one morning was.  
Reel: 11, Frame 7545

The lass of Gowrie.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: 'Twas on a simmer's afternoon.  
Reel: 11, Frame 7545

All round my hat, I vill vear a green villow.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: All round my hat I vears a green.  
Reel: 11, Frame 7545

All's well.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Deserted by the waning moon.  
Reel: 11, Frame 7545

The anchor's weighed.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: The tear stood trembling in her eye.  
Reel: 11, Frame 7546

Jolly mortals.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Jolly mortals fill your glasses.  
Reel: 11, Frame 7546

Money is your friend.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Of friendship I have heard much talk.  
Reel: 11, Frame 7546

The poor little sailor boy.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: The bitter wind blew keen and cold.  
Reel: 11, Frame 7546

The answer to the boatman.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: As I was a walking by Newgate one.  
Reel: 11, Frame 7547

Antony Brown.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: There li'v'd in a country town.  
Reel: 11, Frame 7547

The plough boy and cockney.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Have you not heard of a cockney.  
Reel: 11, Frame 7547

The time of day.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: I came up to town scarce six months.  
Reel: 11, Frame 7547

The Arab steed.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Oh, bring me but my Arab steed.  
Reel: 11, Frame 7548

The deep sea.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Oh! come with me my love.  
Reel: 11, Frame 7548

Sailor's farewell.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Adieu! my dearest Betsy, ten thousand.  
Reel: 11, Frame 7548

The Swiss toy girl.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: I've come across the sea.  
Reel: 11, Frame 7548

The bachelor's lesson; or, the time to say no.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Oh. I'm a young man at my leisure.  
Reel: 11, Frame 7549

The bailiffs have been.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: The bailiffs have been here, oh la!.  
Reel: 11, Frame 7549

The banks of Inverary.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Early one summer's morning, along as.  
Reel: 11, Frame 7549

The goddess Diana.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Hark! the goddess Diana.  
Reel: 11, Frame 7549

The banks of Allan Water.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: On the banks of Allan Water.  
Reel: 11, Frame 7550
Madden Ballads
Reel Listing

The banks of the Dee.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: 'Twas summer and softly the breezes.
Reel: 11, Frame 7550

Kelvin Grove.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: Come let's haste to Kelvin Grove.
Reel: 11, Frame 7550

Tom Moody.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: You all knew Tom Moody the whipper.
Reel: 11, Frame 7550

Banks of Inverary.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: Early one summer's morning, along as.
Reel: 11, Frame 7551

The banks of the Blue Moselle.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: When the glow worm gilds the elfin.
Reel: 11, Frame 7551

Safely follow him.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: O follow him, nor fearful deem.
Reel: 11, Frame 7551

Winter's evening, or the deploring damsel.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: 'Twas one winter's evening when first.
Reel: 11, Frame 7551

Banks of Claudy.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: It was on a summer's morning all in.
Reel: 11, Frame 7552

Banks of Inverness, or, young William's.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: Am a jolly sailor, and just returnd.
Reel: 11, Frame 7552

Barclay and Perkins's drayman.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: Near Southwark Bridge on the Surry.
Reel: 11, Frame 7552

King and countryman.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: There was an old chap in the west.
Reel: 11, Frame 7552

Answer to the "Inniskillen Dragoon."
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: One fine summers morn, all in the.
Reel: 11, Frame 7553

Barney Brallaghan's courtship.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: 'Twas on a windy night.
Reel: 11, Frame 7553

Barney Buntline and Billy Bowling.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: One night came on a hurricane.
Reel: 11, Frame 7553

Oh! no, we never mention her!.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: Oh! no, we never mention her, her.
Reel: 11, Frame 7553

The battle of Trafalgar.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: Come all you British heroes, come.
Reel: 11, Frame 7554

Be mine, dear maid.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: Be mine, dear maid, this faithful.
Reel: 11, Frame 7554

Bloom is on the rye.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: My pretty Jane, my pretty Jane.
Reel: 11, Frame 7554

Bonny bark.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: O, merry row, o merry row.
Reel: 11, Frame 7554

The bonny boy.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: It was once I lov'd a bonny boy.
Reel: 11, Frame 7554

Will you come to the dale.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: Will you come to the dale, let your.
Reel: 11, Frame 7554

The beggar.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: Why, good people all, at what do you.
Reel: 11, Frame 7555

Behold how brightly breaks the morning.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: Behold how brightly breaks the.
Reel: 11, Frame 7555

Green hills of Erin.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: Would you gather a flower with.
Reel: 11, Frame 7555

A new song on the Columbine.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: Of all the ships that e're was built.
Reel: 11, Frame 7555
Madden Ballads
Reel Listing

The sailor's tear.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: He leapt into his boat.
Reel: 11, Frame 7555

Bavarian girl's song.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: From Teutschland I came with my light.
Reel: 11, Frame 7556

Behold how brightly breaks the morn.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: Behold how brightly breaks the.
Reel: 11, Frame 7556

Ben and Sally.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: Young Ben he was a nice young man.
Reel: 11, Frame 7556

Love's Ritornella.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: Gentle Zitella.
Reel: 11, Frame 7556

Never marry a Charley.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: My father's gone to knead his dough.
Reel: 11, Frame 7556

Betsy Baker.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: From noise and bustle far away.
Reel: 11, Frame 7557

The bewildered maid.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: Slow broke the light, and sweet.
Reel: 11, Frame 7557

The cottage of joy.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: Tho' grandeur and wealth is my lot.
Reel: 11, Frame 7557

The lost lady found.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: It was down in a valley, a young.
Reel: 11, Frame 7557

Bill Brown, touching on the raw.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: When first I saw Bill Brown, I was.
Reel: 11, Frame 7558

Bill Pennywise, and Polly Pound Foolish.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: Bill Pennywise was a pastry-cook.
Reel: 11, Frame 7558

The Bristol prentice boy.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: Attend each wild and rakish blade.
Reel: 11, Frame 7558

Get up and bar the door.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: It fell about the Martinmas time.
Reel: 11, Frame 7558

Billy O'Rooke's the boy sir.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: I greased my broughs and cut my.
Reel: 11, Frame 7559

The blackbird.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: They tell us that Venus arose from.
Reel: 11, Frame 7559

The jolly plough boys.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: 'Twas early one morning by break of.
Reel: 11, Frame 7559

The black cock, and the brown cock.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: Two game cocks liv'd in Westminster.
Reel: 11, Frame 7560

The blush of Aurora.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: The blush of Aurora now tinges the.
Reel: 11, Frame 7560

Jessy, the flower o'Dumblain.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: The sun had gaen down the lofty.
Reel: 11, Frame 7561

The village bells.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: How sweet to hear the village bells.
Reel: 11, Frame 7561

The bold dragoon.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: There was an ancient fair, o she.
Reel: 11, Frame 7561

The bonny blue jacket.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: As early one morning I chanc'd for.
Reel: 11, Frame 7561

Nothing like grog.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: A plague of those musty old lubbers.
Reel: 11, Frame 7561

The oyster girl.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: Many a knight and lady gay.
Reel: 11, Frame 7561
The banks of Banna.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: Shepherds I have lost my love.
Reel: 11, Frame 7562

Bottle of rum.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: Let farmers praise their grounds and.
Reel: 11, Frame 7562

The boys of Kilkenny.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: Oh the boys of Kilkenny are brave.
Reel: 11, Frame 7562

Captain Bell.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: When you took lodgings in my neat.
Reel: 11, Frame 7562

O, it was not for me that I heard the bells ringing.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: I went to the fair with a heart all.
Reel: 11, Frame 7562

Sweet Jean of Hazel Dean.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: Beneath a milk-white hawthorn tree.
Reel: 11, Frame 7562

Bread and cheese and kisses.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: One night my sweetheart came to woo.
Reel: 11, Frame 7563

The breeches.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: I've often heard Will's wife declare.
Reel: 11, Frame 7563

Love in a hayband.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: Did you ever hear of one Richard.
Reel: 11, Frame 7563

The Portsmouth fashions, of plaid cloaks.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: You young men & maids give attention.
Reel: 11, Frame 7563

The bridal ring.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: I dreamed last night of our early.
Reel: 11, Frame 7564

The British true blue.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: When the drum beats to arms each.
Reel: 11, Frame 7564

The may-pole.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: Come lasses and lads get leave of.
Reel: 11, Frame 7564

The mountains high.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: One night in my rambles from the.
Reel: 11, Frame 7564

Pretty star of the night.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: The daylight has long been sunk unto.
Reel: 11, Frame 7564

Briton's hopes and the bill not lost.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: Arouse! Arouse! you Britons bold.
Reel: 11, Frame 7565

Briton's pilot, the patriot king.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: Come Britons all from far and near.
Reel: 11, Frame 7565

The golden vanity; or, the low lands low.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: I have a ship in the north country.
Reel: 11, Frame 7565

The broom of cowden knows.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: When summer comes the swains on.
Reel: 11, Frame 7566

Bruce's Address.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: Scots, wha hae wi' Wallace bled.
Reel: 11, Frame 7566

Farewell those hopes.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: Farewell those hopes that to my soul.
Reel: 11, Frame 7566

The good husband.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: Come all ye young frolicksome.
Reel: 11, Frame 7566

Life let us cherish.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: Life let us cherish while yet the.
Reel: 11, Frame 7566

The buffalo.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: Come all you young fellows that have.
Reel: 11, Frame 7567

Bushes and briers.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: Through bushes and through briars.
Reel: 11, Frame 7567

Fair Phoebe, and her dark eyed sailor.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: It's of a comely young lady fair.
Reel: 11, Frame 7567
Madden Ballads
Reel Listing

Young Edward the gallant hussar.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: A damsel posess'd of great beauty.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7567

Betsy of Dundee.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: You sailors of this nation, I pray.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7568

Butcher turned devil.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: Come neighbours draw near me & listen.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7568

Affectionate soldier.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: 'Twas in the evening of a wintry day.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7569

Canadian boat song.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: Faintly as tolls the evening chime.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7569

Captain Clackit.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: Lectured by pa and ma o'er night.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7569

New Shamrock Shore.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: Come all you fair pretty maidens.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7569

When fair Susan I left.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: When fair Susan I left, with a heart.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7569

The careless word.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: They met, with looks of joy and.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7570

Chapter of accidents.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: I'll tell you of and accidents a long.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7570

Milkmaid of Blackberry Fold.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: Its of a rich squire in Bristol doth.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7570

Revolt of the workhouse.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: Revolts the men do now engage.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7570

Bold farriars.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: Here's a health to all farriars.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7571

Chapter of noses.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: 'Tis a very queer thing, I am going.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7571

Cholera Humbug! the arrival and departure of the Cholera.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: All you that does in England dwell.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7571

A, B, C, D; or, the Irish school mistress.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: 'Twas Judy Shee, you'll all agree.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7572

Chorus of huntsmen in der freischutz.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: What equals on earth, the delights.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7572

Christmas boxing day.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: Oh come all you jolly tradesmen and.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7572

The stage of life.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: Good people all I pray draw near.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7572

The coal hole.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: I am a brisk young lively blade.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7573

The cockney's adventures in a steam boat.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: Oh! what a row, what a rumpus, and.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7573

William and Harriet.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: It's of a rich gentleman near London.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7573

Come landlord fill a flowing bowl.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: Come landlord fill a flowing bowl.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7574

The comforts of man.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: When I was young, many troubles I.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7574

The outlandish knight.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: An outlandish knight came from the.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7574

Polly, I must leave you.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: Polly dear, now I must leave you.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7574
Copy of verses on the murder of Mary Benfield. 
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea. 
First line: Come all you young maidens both.  
Reel: 11, Frame 7575

The cork leg.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: A tale I tell now without any flam.  
Reel: 11, Frame 7575

Follow the drum.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: 'Twas in the merry month of May.  
Reel: 11, Frame 7575

The undaunted female.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: 'Tis of a fair damsel in London did.  
Reel: 11, Frame 7575

Country statute.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Come all you lads of high renown.  
Reel: 11, Frame 7576

My cottage that stands by the sea.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: As I was a walking one morning in.  
Reel: 11, Frame 7576

Quarter day.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: 'Twas on a quarter day.  
Reel: 11, Frame 7576

A thumping glass of gin.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Oh! a woman I do love, believe me.  
Reel: 11, Frame 7576

And is it not a pity.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: I loved a lad, a handsome lad.  
Reel: 11, Frame 7577

The croppy boy.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: It was early in the spring.  
Reel: 11, Frame 7577

The cuckoo.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Come all you pretty fair maids.  
Reel: 11, Frame 7577

The poacher.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: When I was bound apprentice.  
Reel: 11, Frame 7577

The curly headed boy.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: My father was a farmer, and father's.  
Reel: 11, Frame 7578

A new song, called lovely Jane; or, the beauty of the Isle of.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Twas early one morning, along the.  
Reel: 11, Frame 7578

The country girl out of fashion.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Good people attend, I will sing you.  
Reel: 11, Frame 7579

The dandy bonnet.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Ye pretty maidens lend an ear.  
Reel: 11, Frame 7579

Dashing white sergeant.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: If I had a beau.  
Reel: 11, Frame 7579

The wounded hussar.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Alone to the banks of the dark.  
Reel: 11, Frame 7579

Death and the lady.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Fair lady, lay your costly robes.  
Reel: 11, Frame 7580

Death of Lord Nelson.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Come all you gallant seamen, that.  
Reel: 11, Frame 7580

Umbrella courtship.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: A belle and beau would walking go.  
Reel: 11, Frame 7580

The blue bell of Scotland.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Oh! where, and oh where is your.  
Reel: 11, Frame 7581

The deserter.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Once I thought I never should be.  
Reel: 11, Frame 7581

An ode on the death of his majesty, George IV.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Mourn, Britons mourn, your sov'reign.  
Reel: 11, Frame 7581

The devil and hackney coachman.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Ben was a hackney coachman rare.  
Reel: 11, Frame 7582

The exciseman.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: To a village that skirled the sea.  
Reel: 11, Frame 7582
A most pleasing and entertaining dialogue, which took place.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: The blockade man had received a sum.
Reel: 11, Frame 7582

A curious, diverting, and laughable dialogue, which took.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: Come all you true bred Englishmen.
Reel: 11, Frame 7583

The dicky birds.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: Listen to my song, and you'll not.
Reel: 11, Frame 7583

Young William of the man of war.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: One winter's day as I was walking.
Reel: 11, Frame 7583

Do you ever think on me love.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: Do you ever think on me love?.
Reel: 11, Frame 7584

Does your mother know you're out.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: It was only tother day.
Reel: 11, Frame 7584

I met her at the fancy fair.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: I saw her at the fancy fair.
Reel: 11, Frame 7584

The young sailor bold.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: It is of a nobleman's daughter.
Reel: 11, Frame 7584

Cottage near a wood.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: In my cottage near a wood.
Reel: 11, Frame 7585

Dolly Dobbs.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: Oh what a cruel thing is love, and.
Reel: 11, Frame 7585

Down by the Spanish shore.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: As I was sailing down by the Spanish.
Reel: 11, Frame 7585

The Irish smugglers.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: From Brighton two paddies walk'd.
Reel: 11, Frame 7585

Down down in our village.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: When first I was a shepherd's boy.
Reel: 11, Frame 7586

Home! sweet home.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: Mid pleasures and palaces.
Reel: 11, Frame 7586

Pretty Polly Hopkins.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: Pretty pretty Polly Hopkins how do.
Reel: 11, Frame 7586

The drunken husband.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: You married women draw near awhile.
Reel: 11, Frame 7587

A thumping glass of gin.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: Oh! a woman I do love, believe me.
Reel: 11, Frame 7587

A ture copy of an extraordinary dream, picked up in.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: What news to day? Why, one maintains.
Reel: 11, Frame 7587

Albion, my country.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: Albion, my dear, my native isle.
Reel: 11, Frame 7588

The duke of Marlborough.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: You generals all, and champions bold.
Reel: 11, Frame 7588

Dumble dum deary.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: Last Candlemas Day, a month or more.
Reel: 11, Frame 7588

The merry Swiss boy.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: Come arouse thee, arouse thee, my.
Reel: 11, Frame 7588

The British tars.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: Come all you thoughtless young men.
Reel: 11, Frame 7589

Ellen Aureen.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: O cold was the climate and cheerless.
Reel: 11, Frame 7589
Emigration.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: All you whose minds are bent on.
   **Reel: 11, Frame 7589**

The home of a sailor.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: The home of a sailor's the boisterous.
   **Reel: 11, Frame 7589**

The knight of the silver shield.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: spendour blaz'd in the castle hall.
   **Reel: 11, Frame 7589**

The cosmetic doctor.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: Believe me, believe me, in country.
   **Reel: 11, Frame 7590**

The English, Irish highlander.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: An Englishman our lad was born.
   **Reel: 11, Frame 7590**

The false lover.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: As I was a walking one morning in.
   **Reel: 11, Frame 7591**

Fixed to his station; or, who goes there?.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: Fixed to his station, though danger.
   **Reel: 11, Frame 7591**

Fly away pretty moth.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: Fly away, pretty moth, to the shade.
   **Reel: 11, Frame 7591**

Lamentation of the smugglers.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: Forced from home and all its.
   **Reel: 11, Frame 7591**

The emigrant.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: Come all you gallant Englishmen and.
   **Reel: 11, Frame 7592**

Fanny Blair.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: Come all you young females wherever.
   **Reel: 11, Frame 7592**

Fare thee well love good morrow.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: In full pursuit of love and wine.
   **Reel: 11, Frame 7592**

Highland Kitty.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: 'Twas morn and loud the blackbird.
   **Reel: 11, Frame 7592**

The orphan wet with the rain.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: If pity sweet maid ever dwelt in thy.
   **Reel: 11, Frame 7592**

The farmer and butcher.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: A butcher of late, as I've heard say.
   **Reel: 11, Frame 7593**

The fashions.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: Come all you gallant Britons wherever.
   **Reel: 11, Frame 7593**

The humours of the races.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: Good people all draw near, and listen.
   **Reel: 11, Frame 7593**

Black eyed Susan.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: All in the downs the fleet.
   **Reel: 11, Frame 7594**

The fate of faithful Nancy.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: Attend awhile, and do not smile.
   **Reel: 11, Frame 7594**

The fate of young Henry in answer to Caroline of Edinboro' town.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: Young Henry, a sailor bold, as ever.
   **Reel: 11, Frame 7594**

A new song, called the bold alarm.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: Come all you jolly sportmen and.
   **Reel: 11, Frame 7594**

The awkward recruit.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: Behold poor Will just come from.
   **Reel: 11, Frame 7595**

The female drummer.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: When I was a maid and my age but.
   **Reel: 11, Frame 7595**

The female informer.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: Attend to me free traders all.
   **Reel: 11, Frame 7595**

The female smuggler.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: Come listen awhile, and you soon.
   **Reel: 11, Frame 7596**

Feyther's old sow.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: Good morrow Miss Biddy, pray how do.
   **Reel: 11, Frame 7596**
The pretty ploughboy.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: It's of a pretty plough boy was.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7596

Flora the lily of the west.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: It's when I came to England some.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7597

Fly from the world!
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: Fly from the world, O Bessy, to me.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7597

The rambling sailor.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: I am a sailor stout and bold, long.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7597

She never blam'd him never!
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: She never blam'd him, never.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7597

Dunois the brave.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: It was Dunois the young and brave.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7598

Forget not your soldier.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: Forget not your soldier, he'll ne'er.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7598

The fortunate maid.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: 'Tis of a pretty maiden fair.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7598

The pirate's bride.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: Good bye, my love, good bye, my bark.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7598

We have lived and lov'd together.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: We have lived and lov'd together.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7598

Bonnie laddie, soldier laddie.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: Leeze me on my soldier love.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7599

Free beer trade; or, the downfall of the publicans.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: Come list' awhile unto my song now.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7599

The friend to the distressed.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: Good people all I pray attend.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7599

On board of the victory.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: I am a young girl whose fortune is.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7599

The banners so blue.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: Strike up! strike up! strike up!.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7600

The gay guitar.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: Yes, I will leave my father's halls.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7600

The generous farmer, or, poor soldier.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: A jolly old farmer, once soaking his.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7600

Here's a health to all good lasses.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: Here's a health to all good lasses.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7600

The way of the world.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: The ways of the world I am going to.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7600

The banner of war.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: Behold the Britannia, how stately and.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7601

Gentle moon.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: Day has gone down on the Baltic's.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7601

The gentleman turned tinker.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: There was a lady fair, and she lov'd.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7601

The gipsy party.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: One summer I shall ne'er forget.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7601

The girl I left behind me.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: The wars are oer, and gentle peace.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7601

A girl, a bumper, and a friend.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: An Irish lad's a jolly boy.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7601

The glorious tenth of October; or, the opening of the beer.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: Ye true British worthies who love to.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7601
Madden Ballads
Reel Listing

Going out a shooting.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: Some friends of mine for mirth and.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7601

The golden glove.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: A wealthy young squire of Tamworth.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7601

An old man's darling.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: I've often seen a new made pair.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7601

Poor dog tray.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: On the green banks of Shannon, when.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7601

The rose of Ardee.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: When first to this country a stranger.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7601

Sally Carter.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: T'ze a simple honest country lad.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7601

The southern breezes.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: When the southern breezes play.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7601

The woodman's three daughters.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: Jane was a woodman's daughter.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7601

Good advice to batchelors and maids, in choosing husbands and.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: Ye single men I charge you on your.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7605

The good old days of Adam and Eve.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: I sing, I sing, of good times older.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7605

Account of the great boxing match between Spring & Neate.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: This day (May 20) was fought, above.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7606

Grandfather's pet.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: You fair maids so pretty of country.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7606

The request of the poor.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: You gentlemen of England wherever.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7606

A song.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: Come all you jolly sporting blades.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7606

The bailiffs are coming.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: The bailiffs are coming, oh dear!.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7607

Bound prentice to a coasting ship.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: Bound prentice to a coasting ship, I.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7607

The green little shamrock.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: There's a dear little plant, that.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7607

The grumbling farmers.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: Farmers Marco and Pedro were jogging.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7607

The happy fellow.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: I am of a nature, fix'd in a degree.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7608

Harry Bluff.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: Harry Bluff when a boy left his.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7608

Our country is our ship!!.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: Our country is our ship, d'ye see.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7608

Robin Hood's bay.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: It's of a rich lady, liv'd near.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7608

Woodland Mary.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: With sloe black eyes, and jet black.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7608

Henry and Nancy.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: Pretty maiden will you wed?.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7609

Henry's sorrow for crazy Jane.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: Ask not why a prey to anguish.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7609
A new song on the battle of Navarino.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: Come all ye gallant heroes and listen.
   **Reel: 11, Frame 7609**

The Philadelphia lass.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: It was on one summer's morning, in.
   **Reel: 11, Frame 7609**

Highland lad.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: A highland lad my love was born.
   **Reel: 11, Frame 7610**

Hodge's cordial gin.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: The gin, the gin, Hodge's cordial.
   **Reel: 11, Frame 7610**

Jack of all trades.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: Above all the men breathing, a rover.
   **Reel: 11, Frame 7610**

The mechanic's lamentation.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: All you that have a feeling heart.
   **Reel: 11, Frame 7610**

Home, sweet home!
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: Mid pleasure and palaces tho' we may.
   **Reel: 11, Frame 7611**

How, when, and where.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: Tell me when, and tell me where.
   **Reel: 11, Frame 7611**

Tread mill.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: Tho' I'm a simple country lad.
   **Reel: 11, Frame 7611**

William of the ferry.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: Near Clyde's gay streams there dwelt.
   **Reel: 11, Frame 7611**

The bonny, bonny owl.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: Of all the birds on bush or tree.
   **Reel: 11, Frame 7612**

Huzza! for England, ho!.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: Freight, brothers, freight on board.
   **Reel: 11, Frame 7612**

Meet me by moonlight.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: Meet me by moonlight alone.
   **Reel: 11, Frame 7612**

Tom starboard.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: Tom Starboard was a lover true.
   **Reel: 11, Frame 7612**

The blackbird.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: 'Twas on a bank of daisies sweet.
   **Reel: 11, Frame 7613**

I live not where I love.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: Come all you maids that live at a.
   **Reel: 11, Frame 7613**

I'd be a butterfly.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: I'd be a butterfly, born in a bower.
   **Reel: 11, Frame 7613**

The shannon, and Chesapeake.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: She comes, she comes in glorious.
   **Reel: 11, Frame 7613**

Flashy back and hungry belly.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: A story I'm going to tell ye.
   **Reel: 11, Frame 7614**

I'd be a reformer.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: I'd be a reformer, destroying the.
   **Reel: 11, Frame 7614**

I'd be an alderman.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: I'd be an alderman born in the city.
   **Reel: 11, Frame 7614**

Long time I've courted you, miss.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: Long time I've courted you miss.
   **Reel: 11, Frame 7614**

The farmer boy.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: Indeed my simple tale is true.
   **Reel: 11, Frame 7615**

Here we meet too soon to part.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: Here we meet too soon to part.
   **Reel: 11, Frame 7615**

If I had such a lassie as this.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: If ever I marry, I'll wed with a.
   **Reel: 11, Frame 7615**

I'm his only daughter.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: Down in the valley my father did.
   **Reel: 11, Frame 7615**
American stranger.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: I am a stranger in this country.
Reel: 11, Frame 7616

I never says nothing to nobody.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: What a shocking world this is for.
Reel: 11, Frame 7616

In the bay of Biscay, o!.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: Loud roared the dreadful thunder.
Reel: 11, Frame 7616

The tradesman's complaint, in time of distress.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: Come all you brave tradesmen that.
Reel: 11, Frame 7616

Buy a mop.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: I live in a borough not far from the.
Reel: 11, Frame 7617

The Inniskillen dragoon.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: A beautiful young damsel of fame and.
Reel: 11, Frame 7617

The Irishman's description of his sweetheart.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: An Irishman I am, bekase.
Reel: 11, Frame 7617

Jamie of Dundee.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: I canna like ye, gentle sir.
Reel: 11, Frame 7617

A wife wanted for a working man.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: Ye fair ones attend! I've an offer to.
Reel: 11, Frame 7617

Isle of beauty, fare thee well.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: Shades of evening, close not o'er us.
Reel: 11, Frame 7618

It's all very fine, but you don't lodge here.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: Come high and low rich and poor.
Reel: 11, Frame 7618

No more shall the chummies.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: No more shall the chummies bawl out.
Reel: 11, Frame 7618

Pretty Susan, the pride of kildare.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: When first from sea I landed, I had a.
Reel: 11, Frame 7618

Isabel.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: Wake! dearest wake! and for ever unit.
Reel: 11, Frame 7619

I've been roaming.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: I've been roaming, I've been roaming.
Reel: 11, Frame 7619

Jack returned from sea.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: Here I am poor Jack.
Reel: 11, Frame 7620

Jemmy slain in the wars.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: Abroad as I was walking for my.
Reel: 11, Frame 7620

The washing day.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: The sky with clouds was overcast.
Reel: 11, Frame 7620

Jim Crow.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: I came fro old Kentucky.
Reel: 11, Frame 7621

Jim Crow's trip to France.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: I've been ober on de continent.
Reel: 11, Frame 7621

The light bonny moon.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: As I went to my cot at the close of.
Reel: 11, Frame 7621

The pleasures of matrimony.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: Seven long years I've been a good.
Reel: 11, Frame 7621

Dame Durden.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: Dame Durden kept five servants girls.
Reel: 11, Frame 7622

Jockey and Jenny's trip to the fair.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: 'Twas on the morn of sweet May day.
Reel: 11, Frame 7622

Jockey to the fair.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: 'Twas on the morn of sweet May day.
Reel: 11, Frame 7622
While the lads in the village.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: While the lads in the village shall.  
Reel: 11, Frame 7622

The brigand's ritornella.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: The balmy gale swept sweetly by.  
Reel: 11, Frame 7623

Free and easy.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: I'm the lad that's free and easy.  
Reel: 11, Frame 7623

Joe of the bell.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Around the face of blue-eye'd Sue.  
Reel: 11, Frame 7623

Jolly Dick the lamplighter.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: I'm Jolly Dick the lamplighter.  
Reel: 11, Frame 7623

Toby Philpot.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Dear Tom, this brown jug, which now.  
Reel: 11, Frame 7623

Hodge in a frolick.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Hodge in a frolick to London would.  
Reel: 11, Frame 7623

The jolly Jack Tar.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: I am a jolly Jack Tar, just come.  
Reel: 11, Frame 7624

Jolly Joe the collier's son.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: I am Jolly Joe the collier's son.  
Reel: 11, Frame 7624

The Queen of Otaheite.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: In Otaheite, I've heard say, a huge.  
Reel: 11, Frame 7624

The girl of my heart.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: I have parks, I have grounds.  
Reel: 11, Frame 7624

The jolly sailor.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: A jolly Jack Tar but a little while.  
Reel: 11, Frame 7625

Jonathan Brown.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: 'Twas down in a snug little country.  
Reel: 11, Frame 7625

The missletoe bough.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: The missletoe hung in the castle.  
Reel: 11, Frame 7625

Judy's reply to Barney Brallaghan.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Oh stay, my darling Barney.  
Reel: 11, Frame 7626

Kitty of the clyde.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: A boat danced on Clyde's bonny.  
Reel: 11, Frame 7626

Draw the sword Scotland.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Draw the sword, Scotland, Scotland.  
Reel: 11, Frame 7627

Kate Kearney.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: O did you not hear of Kate Kearney.  
Reel: 11, Frame 7627

The king! God bless him!.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: A goblet of burgundy, fill, fill for.  
Reel: 11, Frame 7627

The King, and the sailor.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: In Portsmouth town at the sign of the.  
Reel: 11, Frame 7627

King William's welcome to Portsmouth: a new song.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: See King William with his bride.  
Reel: 11, Frame 7628

Kitty Jones.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Not long ago, a simple lad, from.  
Reel: 11, Frame 7628

With a cutlass in his hand.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: With a cutlass in his hand, and a.  
Reel: 11, Frame 7628

The fate of faithful Nancy and William of the wagon train.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Attend awhile, and do not smile.  
Reel: 11, Frame 7629

Health to the ladies.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Oh! woman, dear woman, the charm of.  
Reel: 11, Frame 7629

Kiss the charming fair.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: O how I love the ladies' sweet rosy.  
Reel: 11, Frame 7629
Madden Ballads
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Knights' templars of Malta.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: Come all you free-masons that dwell.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7629

Pray remember the poor.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: Now winter is come with its ice and.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7629

The sun his bright rays.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: The sun his bright rays may withhold.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7630

Lamentations of old father Thames.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: As I was one night o'er Blackfriar's.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7631

The blue tail'd fly.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: A hungry fish once chanced to copy.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7631

Lamentation of old father Thames.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: As I was one night o'er Blackfriar's.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7631

Larry O'Gaff.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: Near a bog in sweet Ireland I'm told.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7631

The lass of Dundee.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: When first from the city of Dundee.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7632

The lass of Richmond hill.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: On Richmond hill there lives a lass.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7632

The new Irish girl.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: As I walked out one morning down by a.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7632

The poor little fisherman's girl.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: It was down in the country a poor.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7632

The soldier tir'd of war's alarms.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: The soldier tir'd of war's alarms.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7632

Jack Williams the boatswain.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: I am a boatswain by my trade.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7633

L. A. W.----LAW.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: Come listen to me a minute.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7633

The lass with the bonny blue e'en.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: Oh! saw you the lass with the bonny.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7633

Leicester chambermaid.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: It's of a brisk young butcher as I've.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7634

Le pipe de tabac.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: Why should life in sorrow be.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7634

The tired soldier.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: The tired soldier bold and brave.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7634

The wedding day.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: What virgin or shepherd in valley or.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7634

The life of an honest ploughman; or 90 years ago.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: Come all you jolly husbandmen &.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7635

The light guitar.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: O leave the gay and festive scene.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7635

Love was once, &c.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: Love was once a little boy.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7635

The new willow tree.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: O lay me where the willows wave.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7635

The sailor's tear.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: He leapt into his boat.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7635

Liston's drolleries, something new starts every day.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: Oh! dear, oh! dear, the world quite.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7636

The London merchant.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: It's of a rich merchant near London.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7636
Look at the men. Twigg their trowsers.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: You may laugh at our dunstables.
Reel: 11, Frame 7636

The fisherman's boy of Brighton.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: As along you sea-side, I chanc'd for.
Reel: 11, Frame 7637

Lord Bateman.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: Lord Bateman he was a noble lord.
Reel: 11, Frame 7637

The lost child found.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: Come all you tender parents and.
Reel: 11, Frame 7637

Auld lang syne!.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: Should auld acquaintance be forgot.
Reel: 11, Frame 7638

Love has eyes.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: Love's blind they say, O, never nay.
Reel: 11, Frame 7638

The lover's mistake.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: A fond youth serenaded his love.
Reel: 11, Frame 7638

The spotted cow.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: One morning in the month of May.
Reel: 11, Frame 7638

The gallant hussar.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: A damsel possess'd of great beauty.
Reel: 11, Frame 7639

The light bark.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: We must reach e'er tomorrow the far.
Reel: 11, Frame 7639

The light guitar.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: O leave the gay and festive scene.
Reel: 11, Frame 7639

The lovely sailor.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: You maidens pretty, in town and city.
Reel: 11, Frame 7639

The low lands.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: I have got a ship in the north.
Reel: 11, Frame 7639

The little blind boy.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: I saw (what seem'd) an artless child.
Reel: 11, Frame 7640

Lubin is away.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: My mother bids me bind my hair.
Reel: 11, Frame 7640

The lucky farmer's boy.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: The sun had set behind the hill.
Reel: 11, Frame 7640

Tom Starboard.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: Tom Starboard was a lover true.
Reel: 11, Frame 7640

Lumkin and his mother.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: Thou knowst, my dear Lumkin, my own.
Reel: 11, Frame 7641

The roast deef of old England.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: In Queen Bess's days, and at much.
Reel: 11, Frame 7641

The mad-brained king of the Frenchmen.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: Oh! have you heard the news of late.
Reel: 11, Frame 7642

The maid of Lodi.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: I sing the maid of Lodi.
Reel: 11, Frame 7642

Robin Adair.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: What's this dull town to me?.
Reel: 11, Frame 7642

The man of the tight little island.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: Have you not heard the news of late.
Reel: 11, Frame 7643

A man that is married.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: When man first appears at maturity's.
Reel: 11, Frame 7643

Not a drum was heard.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: Not a drum was heard, not a funeral.
Reel: 11, Frame 7643

The constant lovers.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: A sailor courted a farmer's daughter.
Reel: 11, Frame 7644
Madden Ballads
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The man wot drives the sovereign.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: Authur was a coachman rare.
Reel: 11, Frame 7644

The mariners.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: Ye gentlemen of England.
Reel: 11, Frame 7644

Mary; or, the sorrows of seduction.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: Poor Mary had wandered forlorn.
Reel: 11, Frame 7645

Mary's lament.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: My heart will not break, nor my eyes.
Reel: 11, Frame 7645

When I was a maid oh, then!.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: When I was a maid, oh, then! oh then!.
Reel: 11, Frame 7645

Albion, my country.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: Albion, my dear, my native isle.
Reel: 11, Frame 7646

May the queen live for ever.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: When William the sailor, belov'd by.
Reel: 11, Frame 7646

A melancholy copy of verses, on the dreadful shipwreck of the.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: You landsmen and you seamen come.
Reel: 11, Frame 7646

The banners so blue.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: Strike up! strike up! strike up!.
Reel: 11, Frame 7647

The gay guitar.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: Yes, I will leave my father's halls.
Reel: 11, Frame 7647

He loves and rides away.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: At the baron of Mowbray's gate was.
Reel: 11, Frame 7647

Merrily oh!.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: Merrily every bosom boundeth.
Reel: 11, Frame 7647

The merry drover boy.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: I'm a merry-hearted mountain drover.
Reel: 11, Frame 7647

Merry little soldier.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: I'm a merry little soldier.
Reel: 11, Frame 7648

The misfortunes of Paul Pry.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: Kind friends I hope I don't intrude.
Reel: 11, Frame 7648

Rambling soldier.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: I am a soldier blythe and gay.
Reel: 11, Frame 7648

The glasses sparkle on the board.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: The glasses sparkle on the board.
Reel: 11, Frame 7649

Hey, the bonny breast knots.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: Hey the bonny, o the bonny.
Reel: 11, Frame 7649

The last farewell.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: O fare you well young William cried.
Reel: 11, Frame 7649

Money is your friend.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: Of friendship I have heard much talk.
Reel: 11, Frame 7649

The moon is up.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: The moon is up! her silvery beam.
Reel: 11, Frame 7649

The troubador from distant land.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: From distant climes a troubador.
Reel: 11, Frame 7649

Answer to the garden gate.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: One winter's eve, the moon it.
Reel: 11, Frame 7650

The full new moon is old my love.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: The full new moon is old, my love.
Reel: 11, Frame 7650

Moses numbered all his men.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: When Moses numbered all his men and.
Reel: 11, Frame 7650

Mr. Lowe, and Miss Cundy.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: A spruce linen draper, one Mr. John.
Reel: 11, Frame 7650
Mrs. Johnson.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: Oh, I have got a charming bride.
Reel: 11, Frame 7651

Mrs. Monday.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: One Sunday I went out, and as I.
Reel: 11, Frame 7651

The soldier's boy.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: The snow was fast descending.
Reel: 11, Frame 7651

We met!
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: We met--t'was in a crowd--.
Reel: 11, Frame 7651

A gardner's the lad for the lasses.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: Of all trades, my dear.
Reel: 11, Frame 7652

My grandfather's days.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: Give attention to my ditty.
Reel: 11, Frame 7652

My Henry, alas! is no more.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: The gardens sweet songsters now pour.
Reel: 11, Frame 7652

The lass near Primrose Hill.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: The morning smil'd serenely gay.
Reel: 11, Frame 7653

My Mary is true.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: Ye lingering winds that feebly blow.
Reel: 11, Frame 7653

My native highland home.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: My highland home where tempests blow.
Reel: 11, Frame 7653

William and Dinah.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: It's of a liquor merchant in London.
Reel: 11, Frame 7653

The model.
Williams, J., Queen St., Portsea.
First line: My friend is the man I would copy.
Reel: 11, Frame 7654

My own blue bell.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: My own blue bell.
Reel: 11, Frame 7654

My wife did wear the breeches.
Williams, J., Queen St., Portsea.
First line: Come all young men and pray give ear.
Reel: 11, Frame 7654

The three butchers.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: It was I as, Gibs and Johnson, as I.
Reel: 11, Frame 7654

The cottager's widow.
Williams, Queen St., Portsea.
First line: Tis down in yon village my mother.
Reel: 11, Frame 7655

The neat little dress-maker's daughter.
Williams, Queen St., Portsea.
First line: Very near a large brewhouse tho' I.
Reel: 11, Frame 7655

The nervous family.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: We're all nervous, shake, shake.
Reel: 11, Frame 7655

Undaunted Mary, or, the banks of sweet Dundee.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: It's of a farmer's daughter, so.
Reel: 11, Frame 7655

The new invented steam coach.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: Oh, London is a funny place.
Reel: 11, Frame 7656

The new steam carriage, blown up.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: Have you not heard, O yes, you must.
Reel: 11, Frame 7656

The new-fashioned farmers.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: Good people all attend awhile.
Reel: 11, Frame 7656

The old miser.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: Tis of an old miser who in London did.
Reel: 11, Frame 7656

The new Jack of all trades.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: Above all the men breathing, a rover.
Reel: 11, Frame 7657

The new landlord at the crown.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: Come all ye jovial Britons.
Reel: 11, Frame 7657

The sailor's dream.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: Jack you'd old England left behind.
Reel: 11, Frame 7657
The Irish schoolmaster.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: Old father Pat was blithe and free.
\[\text{Reel: 11, Frame 7658}\]

A new song, called the Christmas holidays.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: Welcome my lads and lasses gay.
\[\text{Reel: 11, Frame 7658}\]

A new song, called the hiring day.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: Come all you young men and maidens.
\[\text{Reel: 11, Frame 7658}\]

A new song, called the rigs of Lymington fair.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: Come all you lads and lasses, and.
\[\text{Reel: 11, Frame 7658}\]

The henpeck'd club.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: Come all you men who want a job.
\[\text{Reel: 11, Frame 7659}\]

A new song called the mermaid.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: On Friday morning as we set sail.
\[\text{Reel: 11, Frame 7659}\]

A new song, called the fox hunt, or, farmers' lament.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: You once dashing farmers give hear.
\[\text{Reel: 11, Frame 7659}\]

The spinning-wheel.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: One summer's eve, as Nancy fair.
\[\text{Reel: 11, Frame 7659}\]

A new song, called the pleasures of free mart fair.
Williams, J., Queen St., Portsea.
First line: Come all you lads and lasses who love.
\[\text{Reel: 11, Frame 7660}\]

A new song, of buy a broom!.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: Buy a broom! buy a broom! buy a.
\[\text{Reel: 11, Frame 7660}\]

The silly young maid.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: I am an old miser both aged and lame.
\[\text{Reel: 11, Frame 7660}\]

Simon Bore.
Williams, J., Queen St., Portsea.
First line: I'm Simon Bore, just come from.
\[\text{Reel: 11, Frame 7660}\]

A new song in praise of her majesty, Queen Victoria.
Williams, J., Portsea.
First line: Welcome now Victoria.
\[\text{Reel: 11, Frame 7661}\]

A new song in the praise of H.M.S. Sybille.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: Of all the ships that swim the sea.
\[\text{Reel: 11, Frame 7661}\]

Sweet lass of Richmond Hill.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: On Richmond hill there lives a lass.
\[\text{Reel: 11, Frame 7661}\]

The new song, of cherry ripe.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: Cherry ripe, cherry ripe, ripe I.
\[\text{Reel: 11, Frame 7662}\]

A new song, on the glorious victory over the Boroughmongers.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: Rejoice, rejoice, Brittania's sons.
\[\text{Reel: 11, Frame 7662}\]

Tartan pladdie.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: In Ossian's hall, the bard of yore.
\[\text{Reel: 11, Frame 7662}\]

A new song called the smugglers.
Williams, Queen St., Portsea.
First line: Come all you true bred Englishmen.
\[\text{Reel: 11, Frame 7663}\]

A new song on Lord Yarborough's yacht.
Williams, Queen St., Portsea.
First line: Come all you lads and lasses come.
\[\text{Reel: 11, Frame 7663}\]

A new song, or a regular flare up in London.
Williams, Queen St., Portsea.
First line: Ye lads and lasses list to me, while.
\[\text{Reel: 11, Frame 7663}\]

The bold privateer.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: Fare you well my dearest Polly.
\[\text{Reel: 11, Frame 7664}\]

Helen the fair.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: Fair Helen one morn from her cottage.
\[\text{Reel: 11, Frame 7664}\]

New sweet home.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: I was courted by a young man, who.
\[\text{Reel: 11, Frame 7664}\]

The New York trader.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: To a New York trader I did belong.
\[\text{Reel: 11, Frame 7664}\]

Endearing charms.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: Believe me if all those endearing.
\[\text{Reel: 11, Frame 7665}\]
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The gallant female sailor.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: Good people give attention, and.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7665

Marian's my lily.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: When first I saw Flora, so sprightly.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7665

Not a drum was heard.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: Not a drum was heard, not a funeral.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7665

The nut girl.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: Come all you young brisk fellows.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7665

Nan of Wapping ghost.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: Jack Oakum courted a young damsel.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7666

Oh! what a shocking bad bonnet.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: What sayings they have got in.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7666

The old commodore.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: Od'sblood, what a time for a seaman.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7666

Reform, and King William for ever!.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: Who said that King William was out.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7666

Colin and Phoebe.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: Well met, dearest Phoebe, o why in.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7667

Down in the valley where sweet violets grow.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: Don't you remember the peasant's.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7667

Old England shall weather the storm.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: Old England thy stamina never has.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7667

The old maid.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: When I was a girl of eighteen years.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7667

The old woman and her cats.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: A very old woman once liv'd by.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7667

Parody on the above.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: Oh brandy, thy virtues they never.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7667

Harry Hawser.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: One night when the wind o'er the.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7668

Old Towler.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: Bright chanticleer proclaims the.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7668

Old woman's sayings.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: Draw near and give attention and you.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7668

The old English gentleman.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: I'll sing you a good old song, made.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7669

The orphan child.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: The night was dark as I did ramble.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7669

The orphan drummer boy.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: It was in a country village, by a.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7669

Young Henry of the raging main.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: One summer's morning as day was.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7669

Be a good boy and take care of yourself.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: When I was at home with my father.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7670

Our cottage lay distant a mile.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: One evening of late, as young Colin.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7670

Our glorious king of England.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: You Britons all wherever you be, one.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7670

Our king in his jacket of blue.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: Some nations may boast of their.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7671

Our cottage lay distant a mile.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: One evening of late, as young Colin.
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Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
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   Reel: 11, Frame 7671

Our king in his jacket of blue.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: Some nations may boast of their.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7671
The overseer.
Williams, Queen St., Portsea.
First line: There was a noble overseer as crafty.
Reel: 11, Frame 7671

We shall never see its like again.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: Old England is the land we love.
Reel: 11, Frame 7671

Paddy's blunder all over.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: It was down in the road near the.
Reel: 11, Frame 7672

Past ten o'clock; or, remember, love, remember.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: 'Twas ten o'clock one moonlight.
Reel: 11, Frame 7672

Sweet William.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: As I was a walking along the sea.
Reel: 11, Frame 7672

Hearts of oak.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: Come cheer up my lads, 'tis to glory.
Reel: 11, Frame 7673

The peasant's harvest home in the isle of Wight.
Williams, Portsea.
First line: Come all my jolly harvest men.
Reel: 11, Frame 7673

Peep at the coronation.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: At home in our village, when we'd.
Reel: 11, Frame 7673

The sheep-shearing.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: Here's the rose-bud in June, and the.
Reel: 11, Frame 7673

The grand procession.
Williams, J., Queen St., Portsea.
First line: Young and old of each degree.
Reel: 11, Frame 7674

Petticoat government.
Williams, Queen St., Portsea.
First line: Come all you fair maidens, and list.
Reel: 11, Frame 7674

Petticoats is master.
Williams, J., Queen St., Portsea.
First line: Come all you ladies pray attend.
Reel: 11, Frame 7674

The happy fellow.
Williams, J., Queen St., Portsea.
First line: I am of a nature, fixed in a degree.
Reel: 11, Frame 7675

The pigeon.
Williams, J., Queen St., Portsea.
First line: Where tarries my love, or where does.
Reel: 11, Frame 7675

The pitch plaister.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: O have you not heard what a bother.
Reel: 11, Frame 7675

The child of a tar.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: In a little blue garment all ragged.
Reel: 11, Frame 7676

The pitcher, or, dearly I love you, and true love.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: Oh! where are you going so fast.
Reel: 11, Frame 7676

Pleasing wife, and satisfied husband.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: You married people high and low.
Reel: 11, Frame 7676

Birds of a feather.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: Our life's a day's journey to you I.
Reel: 11, Frame 7677

The pleasures of cowes.
Williams, J., Queen St., Portsea.
First line: Of all the gay places of yielding.
Reel: 11, Frame 7677

Polly Flowers.
Williams, J., Queen St., Portsea.
First line: Most folks fall in love no doubt.
Reel: 11, Frame 7677

The sun his bright rays.
Williams, J., Queen St., Portsea.
First line: The sun his bright rays may withhold.
Reel: 11, Frame 7677

The wanderer, or my love has lost his way.
Williams, J., Queen St., Portsea.
First line: O cease awhile ye winds to blow.
Reel: 11, Frame 7677

Do you ever think on me love.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: Do you ever think of me, love ?.
Reel: 11, Frame 7678

I met her at the fancy fair.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: I saw her at the fancy fair.
Reel: 11, Frame 7678

I never can forget.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: Oh no we never mention her, her name.
Reel: 11, Frame 7678
Madden Ballads
Reel Listing

Poor Caroline of Edinburgh town.
William, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: Come all young men and maidens attend.
   **Reel: 11, Frame 7678**

The poor little fisherman's boy.
William, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: It was down in the lowlands a poor.
   **Reel: 11, Frame 7679**

Daughter of Israel.
William, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: A daughter of Israel sat by a stream.
   **Reel: 11, Frame 7679**

Is there a heart that never loved?.
William, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: Is there a heart that never loved?.
   **Reel: 11, Frame 7679**

The maid of Judah.
William, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: No more shall the children of Judah.
   **Reel: 11, Frame 7679**

The poor little sailor boy.
William, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: The bitter winds blew keen and cold.
   **Reel: 11, Frame 7679**

The gipsey wanderer.
William, J., Queen St., Portsea.
First line: 'Twas night, and the farmer his.
   **Reel: 11, Frame 7680**

London manners, and dandy fashions.
William, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: My mother she said my darlin boy.
   **Reel: 11, Frame 7680**

Poor Mary Anne.
William, J., Queen St., Portsea.
First line: Here, below the green turf sleepeth.
   **Reel: 11, Frame 7680**

Poor old sailor.
William, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: 'Twas one summer's eve all labours.
   **Reel: 11, Frame 7680**

Portsmouth election. Carter and Baring, for ever! the true.
William, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: Arouse! arouse you Britons bold.
   **Reel: 11, Frame 7681**

Poverty's no sin.
William, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: Poor Kate with nosegay basket trim.
   **Reel: 11, Frame 7681**

Southerly wind and a cloudy sky.
William, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: Southerly wind and a cloudy ski.
   **Reel: 11, Frame 7681**

Ballenden braes.
William, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: As I was a walking one morning in.
   **Reel: 11, Frame 7682**

Present fashions; or, the pride of the times.
William, J., Queen St., Portsea.
First line: Good people give attention and.
   **Reel: 11, Frame 7682**

Pretty Peggy Connor.
William, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: When, at eighteen years old, I felt.
   **Reel: 11, Frame 7682**

The pride of old England, or, the folly of man.
William, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: As in sweet slumber I was laid.
   **Reel: 11, Frame 7683**

The Protestant's song.
William, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: Awake, o ye Protestants, 'tis time to.
   **Reel: 11, Frame 7683**

The queen of the may.
William, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: When the winter is gone, and the.
   **Reel: 11, Frame 7684**

Sweet Caroline. Me store.
William, J., Portsea.
First line: As I walked down Greenwich-road one.
   **Reel: 11, Frame 7684**

Two wenches at once.
William, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: 'Till I fell in love, I wur happy.
   **Reel: 11, Frame 7684**

The Woes of Caroline!.
William, J., Portsea.
First line: Oh what can sooth my solemn grief.
   **Reel: 11, Frame 7684**

The Linnet's petition.
William, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: Oh! gentle mistress ope' the door.
   **Reel: 11, Frame 7685**

The queer little man.
William, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: A queer little man, very how came.
   **Reel: 11, Frame 7685**

Dick dock.
William, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: Dick dock, a tar at Greenwich moor'd.
   **Reel: 11, Frame 7686**

Maiden of Staffa.
William, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: Maiden of Staffa, list, beware.
   **Reel: 11, Frame 7686**
The resurrection men; or, the undertaker outwitted.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: O what a row they're making now.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7686

Rigs & humours of the fair.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: You jovial lads attention give, and.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7686

A new Irish song, in praise of Daniel Donoley, late champion.
Williams, J., Portsea.
First line: Assist me each lad of true Irish.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7687

Rest, warrior, rest.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: He comes from the wars, from the red.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7687

Roger O'Hare.
Williams, Portsea.
First line: In my first proceedings I took rakish.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7687

The rose will cease to blow.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: The rose will cease to blow.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7687

The rose-bud of summer.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: When the rose bud of summer, its.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7687

My native highland home.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: My highland home where tempests blow.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7688

O nanny wilt thou gang with me.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: Oh nanny wilt thou fly with me.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7688

Roy's wife.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: Roy's wife of Aldivalloch.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7688

Rule Britannia.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: When Britain first at heav'n's.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7688

The fatal families.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: You soldiers and sailors give ear and.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7689

Rule King William.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: While Britain pined beneath the yoke.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7689

Highland Mary.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: Ye banks & braces and streams around.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7690

The nightingale.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: My love he was a rich farmer's son.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7690

Sarah Syke.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: To me, said mother, 'tother day.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7690

Sarah Wilson.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: It's Sarah Wilson is my name.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7690

Answer to three strings to my bow.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: I am a girl that's forsaken.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7691

The fisherman's boy of Brighton.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: As along you sea-side, I chanc'd for.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7691

The saucy little challenger the dandy oh!.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: You jolly sailors bold, who plough.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7691

The saucy scylla.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: Come all you who delight in a.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7691

The evening bell.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: O do you remember the first time I.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7692

I'm a merry little soldier.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: I'm a merry little soldier.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7692

The sea, the sea, the open sea!.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: The sea! the sea! the open sea!.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7692

She is the thing if she has the money.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: In days of old, as I am told.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7692

Ri fum, ti fum.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: If you will list I vow, sirs.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7693
Madden Ballads
Reel Listing

The Sheffield apprentice.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: I was brought up at Sheffield, but.
Reel: 11, Frame 7693

Sheffield park.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: In Sheffield park o there did dwell.
Reel: 11, Frame 7693

Young Henry the poacher.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: Come all you wild and wicked youths.
Reel: 11, Frame 7693

A parody on home sweet home.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: I courted a fair maid, and lov'd her.
Reel: 11, Frame 7694

Shipwreck of the Brig George.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: Our ship sailed from Quebec, as you.
Reel: 11, Frame 7694

The silly old man.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: Come listen awhile and I'll sing.
Reel: 11, Frame 7694

The farmer man.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: Dear mother I tell you that I am.
Reel: 11, Frame 7695

Newgate walls.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: It was on one summer's morning fair.
Reel: 11, Frame 7695

A single life for me.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: All you young men of high renown.
Reel: 11, Frame 7695

Sir Gooseberry Gimcrack.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: Sir Gooseberry Gimcrack was thin.
Reel: 11, Frame 7695

Ere around the huge oak.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: E're around the huge oak that o'er.
Reel: 11, Frame 7696

Smart young bachelors.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: Here we are a dashing set.
Reel: 11, Frame 7696

The soldier's tear.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: Upon the hill he turned.
Reel: 11, Frame 7696

The sons of albion.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: You sons of Albion take up your arms.
Reel: 11, Frame 7696

The way-worn traveller.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: Faint and wearily the way-worn.
Reel: 11, Frame 7696

Blue eyed stranger.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: One night the north wind did blow.
Reel: 11, Frame 7697

The sorrowful lamentation of Sarah Jones.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: Young maidens all I pray draw near.
Reel: 11, Frame 7697

The Spanish war.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: Come all young men and maidens of.
Reel: 11, Frame 7697

Who are you?.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: Come listen to my ditty I'm a chap of.
Reel: 11, Frame 7697

Beer, ad. a quart.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: As I was coming to Portsmouth.
Reel: 11, Frame 7698

I won't be a nun.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: There never was a nun, sir, without a.
Reel: 11, Frame 7698

The sporting farmer.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: You farmers all, both great and.
Reel: 11, Frame 7698

The sprightly Irishman.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: I am a weaver by my trade.
Reel: 11, Frame 7698

The barrow girl.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: Ye fair maids of London, who lead a.
Reel: 11, Frame 7699

The death of wolfe.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: In a mouldering cave, where the.
Reel: 11, Frame 7699

Don Lorenzo; or, the dandy detected.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: Come all you lord and squires sons.
Reel: 11, Frame 7699
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<tr>
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<td>The sun that lights the roses.</td>
<td>Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.</td>
<td>First line: Tho dimple checks may give the light.</td>
<td>The sun that lights the roses.</td>
<td>Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.</td>
<td>First line: Tho dimple checks may give the light.</td>
<td>The sweet little girl that I love.</td>
<td>Britons, who've with Sidney Bled.</td>
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<tr>
<td>Sweet little girl that I love.</td>
<td>Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.</td>
<td>First line: My friends all declare that my time.</td>
<td>Sweet little girl that I love.</td>
<td>Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.</td>
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<td>Jack Robinson.</td>
<td>Ri fum, ti fum.</td>
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<tr>
<td>Helen the fair.</td>
<td>Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.</td>
<td>First line: Fair Helen one morn from her cottage.</td>
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<td>Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.</td>
<td>First line: Fair Helen one morn from her cottage.</td>
<td>Helen the fair.</td>
<td>Britons, who've with Sidney Bled.</td>
<td>Jack Robinson.</td>
<td>Ri fum, ti fum.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Sweet lemminy.</td>
<td>Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.</td>
<td>First line: As I was a walking one fine summers.</td>
<td>Sweet lemminy.</td>
<td>Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.</td>
<td>First line: As I was a walking one fine summers.</td>
<td>Sweet lemminy.</td>
<td>Britons, who've with Sidney Bled.</td>
<td>Jack Robinson.</td>
<td>Ri fum, ti fum.</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
A tar of all weathers now sits at the helm.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: Old England has weather'd the storms.
  **Reel: 11, Frame 7707**

The tars of the blanch.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: You Frenchmen don't boast of your.
  **Reel: 11, Frame 7707**

The merry Swiss girl.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: Come awake thee, awake thee my merry.
  **Reel: 11, Frame 7708**

My own blue bell.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: My own blue bell, my pretty blue.
  **Reel: 11, Frame 7708**

The three butchers.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: It was Ips, Gibs and Johnson, as I.
  **Reel: 11, Frame 7708**

The three flies.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: There were three flies once on a.
  **Reel: 11, Frame 7708**

Oyster day.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: Greengrocers rise at dawn of sun.
  **Reel: 11, Frame 7709**

There's comfort in a drop of gin.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: While some roar out the dog's meat.
  **Reel: 11, Frame 7709**

The times.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: You British subjects now attend.
  **Reel: 11, Frame 7709**

Wapping old stairs.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: Your Molly has never been false she.
  **Reel: 11, Frame 7709**

Quite politely.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: When first in Lunnon I arrived.
  **Reel: 11, Frame 7710**

Times are altered.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: Come all you swagging farmers.
  **Reel: 11, Frame 7710**

Timothy Shaw, the attorney at law.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: Timothy Shaw, an attorney at law.
  **Reel: 11, Frame 7710**

The knight of the cross.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: A knight of the cross, from the holy.
  **Reel: 11, Frame 7711**

A true picture of the times or the poor man's consolation.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: Come you that can tell us, we should.
  **Reel: 11, Frame 7711**

The trumpeter.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: A forward young woman Miss Chaos.
  **Reel: 11, Frame 7711**

The truth, the whole truth, and, nothing but the truth; or.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: You hard working people attend to.
  **Reel: 11, Frame 7712**

The dandy bonnet.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: Ye pretty maidens lend an ear.
  **Reel: 11, Frame 7713**

The queer little man.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: A queer little man,"very how came you.
  **Reel: 11, Frame 7713**

The undaunted female.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: 'Tis of a fair damsel in London did.
  **Reel: 11, Frame 7713**

Under the willow tree.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: Don't you remember the vows so.
  **Reel: 11, Frame 7713**

Fall not in love.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: Fall not in love dear girls, beware.
  **Reel: 11, Frame 7714**

Little Mary; the sailors bride.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: As William and Mary stood by the sea.
  **Reel: 11, Frame 7714**

Van Dieman's land.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: Come all you gallant poachers, that.
  **Reel: 11, Frame 7714**

The vegetable pills.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: Of all the wonders we have read since.
  **Reel: 11, Frame 7714**
Madden Ballads
Reel Listing

What can a poor maiden do?
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: Were it not for the men we should.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7714

There you go with your eye out.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: Queer sayings long in folk's chat.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7715

Very respectable.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: One day going out for a walk.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7715

Very well I did it for the price.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: When I left my native village to see.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7715

Wake of Teddy the tiler.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: From Dublin town the other night.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7715

The banners so blue.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: Strike up! strike up! strike up!.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7716

The gay guitar.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: Yes, I will leave my father's halls.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7716

The king of the gipseys.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: My father's the king of the gipseys.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7716

Victoria and Windsor for ever.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: Oh Windsor bright jewell of Albions.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7716

The voice of the people; or, the king and reform.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: Britons, be firm, and stick close to.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7716

Bright Phoebus.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: Bright Phoebus has mounted the.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7717

The female cabin boy, or the row among the sailors.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: Its of a pretty female, as you shall.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7717

Wake of Barney Brallaghan.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: Poor Barney Brallaghan died.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7717

Wake of Teddy the tiler.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: From Dublin town the other night.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7717

Answer to the garden gate.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: One winter's eve the moon it.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7718

The wake of Teddy Roe.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: In Dublin that city of riches and.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7718

The wandering boy.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: When the winter wind whistles along.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7718

Life's voyage.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: This life is an ocean thro' which we.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7719

Wandering bard.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: I'm the wandering bared of Manchester.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7719

The wandering girl.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: Once I lov'd a young man as dear as.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7719

Wapping old stairs.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: Your Molly has never been false she.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7719

The fairest flower.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: Oh I have plucked the sweetest flower.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7720

The Wandering girl.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: Once I lov'd a young man as dear as.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7720

Water cresses.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: Jack came home, his pockets lined.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7720

The Waterloo hero.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: Come all you lovers that are true &.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7720

The banners so blue.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: Strike up! strike up! strike up!.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7721
The finiken lass.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: When I was a buxom young fellow.
Reel: 11, Frame 7721

The gay guitar.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: Yes, I will leave my father's halls.
Reel: 11, Frame 7721

The way of the world.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: The ways of the world I am going to.
Reel: 11, Frame 7721

The way to make a good husband.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: Attend ye married women while I tell.
Reel: 11, Frame 7721

The drunken wife.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: Ten years ago I married a wife.
Reel: 11, Frame 7721

The weaver's daughter.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: Across the fields one sweet May.
Reel: 11, Frame 7721

A week's matrimony.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: On Sunday morning I went out for a.
Reel: 11, Frame 7721

Under the mulberry tree.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: As I was a walking one sweet summer's.
Reel: 11, Frame 7721

The weeping lover.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: Cold blows the wind over my true.
Reel: 11, Frame 7721

We're a noddin.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: And we're a noddin, nid nid noddin.
Reel: 11, Frame 7721

Ye rambling boys of pleasure.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: Ye rambling boys of pleasure.
Reel: 11, Frame 7721

Spanish ladies.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: Farewell and adieu to you Spanish.
Reel: 11, Frame 7721

What a shocking bad hat.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: You lads and you lasses come listen.
Reel: 11, Frame 7721

What an unlucky fellow am I.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: Is there any one here, that has got.
Reel: 11, Frame 7721

A woman dear woman for me.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: Give attention both married and.
Reel: 11, Frame 7721

Bessy the sailor's bride.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: Poor Bessy was a sailor's bride.
Reel: 11, Frame 7721

The Briton's hymn, for the hiatus in the liturgy.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: God save Queen Caroline!.
Reel: 11, Frame 7721

My heart's in the highlands.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: My heart's in the highlands, my heart.
Reel: 11, Frame 7721

What are you at? What are you after?.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: When first I came to London town.
Reel: 11, Frame 7721

What's old England come to?.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: One cold winters morning as the day.
Reel: 11, Frame 7721

The exile of Erin.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: There came to the beach a poor exile.
Reel: 11, Frame 7721

The tread mill; or, Tom and Jerry at Brixton.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: No doubt you know, as well as I.
Reel: 11, Frame 7721

When Moses number'd all his men.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: When Moses number'd all his men, and.
Reel: 11, Frame 7721

Whiskey galore.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: Alongside of a hedge by the Bridge of.
Reel: 11, Frame 7721

Answering to the lamenting maid.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: Who's that I hear making such.
Reel: 11, Frame 7721

The soldier's gratitude.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: What e'er my fate,--where e're I.
Reel: 11, Frame 7721
Madden Ballads
Reel Listing

Tom Transom.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: Tom transom a seamen, sound to the.
Reel: 11, Frame 7727

Will Watch!
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: 'Twas one morn when the wind from the.
Reel: 11, Frame 7727

Wine and kisses.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: Let sons of slaughter shew their.
Reel: 11, Frame 7727

Hal the woodman.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: Stay traveller tarry here to night.
Reel: 11, Frame 7727

Mr. Barney O'Other.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: When first I was married to katty.
Reel: 11, Frame 7727

With a helmet on his brow.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: With a helmet on his brow.
Reel: 11, Frame 7727

The woodman.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: Far removed from noise and smoke.
Reel: 11, Frame 7727

Away with melancholy.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: Away with melancholy.
Reel: 11, Frame 7727

The waterman.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: It was thro' the groves the other.
Reel: 11, Frame 7727

A word of advice.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: Come all sporting husbands, wherever.
Reel: 11, Frame 7727

The worth of a sailor.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: One fine summer's morning as I was a.
Reel: 11, Frame 7727

Jack's the lad.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: Our ship's a port, so here I be.
Reel: 11, Frame 7727

The wounded hussar.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: Alone to the banks of the dark.
Reel: 11, Frame 7727

Oh! nothing in life.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: Oh! nothing in life can sadden us.
Reel: 11, Frame 7727

Poor Mary of the moor.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: 'Twas one cold night when the wind.
Reel: 11, Frame 7727

York, you're wanted.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: From York I com'd up to get a place.
Reel: 11, Frame 7727

Yorkshire concert.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: I'ze a Yorkshireman just come to.
Reel: 11, Frame 7727

Alice Gray.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: She's all my fancy painted her.
Reel: 11, Frame 7727

Poor little Mary Ann, or the sailor's return.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: As I was walking one cold frosty.
Reel: 11, Frame 7727

Young George the royal marine.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: It's of a young damsel as quickly you.
Reel: 11, Frame 7727

Young Napoleon or the bunch of roses.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: By the dangers of the ocean.
Reel: 11, Frame 7727

Matthew Muggins of Mincing Lane.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: Some say that a bachelor's life.
Reel: 11, Frame 7727

Poor little Mary Ann, or the sailor's return.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: As I was walking one cold frosty.
Reel: 11, Frame 7727

Young George the royal marine.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: It's of a young damsel as quickly.
Reel: 11, Frame 7727

Your laughter I'll try to provoke.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: Your laughter I'll try to provoke.
Reel: 11, Frame 7727

Albion, my country.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: Albion, my dear, my native isle.
Reel: 11, Frame 7727
Madden Ballads
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All round my hat, I vill vear a green villow.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: All round my hat I vears a green.
Reel: 11, Frame 7734

Black eyed Susan.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: All in the downs the fleet.
Reel: 11, Frame 7734

The bonny, bonny owl.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: Of all the birds on bush or tree.
Reel: 11, Frame 7734

Meet me by moonlight.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: Meet me by moonlight alone.
Reel: 11, Frame 7734

Bushes and briers.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: Through bushes and through briars.
Reel: 11, Frame 7735

The comforts of man.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: When I was young, many troubles I.
Reel: 11, Frame 7735

Do you ever think on me love.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: Do you ever think on me love?.
Reel: 11, Frame 7735

Echo far away.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: Within a blower, a lady gay.
Reel: 11, Frame 7735

I met her at the fancy fair.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: I saw her at the fancy fair.
Reel: 11, Frame 7735

Emigration.
Williams, Portsea.
First line: All you whose minds are bent on.
Reel: 11, Frame 7736

Fair Phoebe.
Williams, Portsea.
First line: It's of a comely young lady fair.
Reel: 11, Frame 7736

The fate of young Henry in answer to Caroline of Edinboro.
Williams, Portsea.
First line: Young Henry, a sailor bold, as ever.
Reel: 11, Frame 7736

Flora the lily of the west.
Williams, Portsea.
First line: It's when I came to England some.
Reel: 11, Frame 7736

Forget not your soldier.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: Forget not your soldier, he'd ne'er.
Reel: 11, Frame 7737

The home of a sailor.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: The home of a sailor's the.
Reel: 11, Frame 7737

I never can forget.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: Oh no we never mention her, her name.
Reel: 11, Frame 7737

Isabel.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: Wake! dearest wake! and for ever.
Reel: 11, Frame 7737

The knight of the silver shield.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: Splendour blaz'd in the castle hall.
Reel: 11, Frame 7737

The pirate's bride.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: Good bye, my love, good bye, my bark.
Reel: 11, Frame 7737

Isle of beauty, fare thee well.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: Shades of evening, close not o'er us.
Reel: 11, Frame 7738

Meet me by moonlight.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: Meet me by moonlight alone.
Reel: 11, Frame 7738

The nervous family.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: We're all nervous, shake, shake.
Reel: 11, Frame 7738

Poor little Mary Anne, or the sailor's return.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: As I was walking one cold frosty.
Reel: 11, Frame 7738

Rise gentle moon.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: Day has gone down o'er the Baltic's.
Reel: 11, Frame 7738

No more shall the chummies.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: No more shall the chummies bawl out.
Reel: 11, Frame 7739

The poor little sailor boy.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: The bitter wind blew keen and cold.
Reel: 11, Frame 7739
Madden Ballads
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The post captain.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: When Steerwell heard me first in.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7739
Pretty Susan, the pride of Kildare.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: When first from sea I landed, I had.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7739
The rambling sailor.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: I am a sailor stout and bold, long.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7739
The rig of the times.
Williams, Queen St., Portsea.
First line: Ye men of high and low degree, come.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7740
The southern breeze.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: When the southern breezes play.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7740
The way-worn traveller.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: Faint and wearily the way-worn.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7740
We have lived and lov'd together.
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.
First line: We have lived and lov'd together.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7740
What an unlucky fellow am I.
Williams, Portsea.
First line: Is there any one here, that has got a.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7741
A wife wanted for a working man.
Williams, Portsea.
First line: Ye fair ones attend! I've an offer.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7741
A woman dear woman for me.
Williams, Portsea.
First line: Give attention both married and.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7741
Young George the royal marine.
No Printer Statement.
First line: It's of a young damsel as quickly you.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7742
The young sailor bold.
No Printer Statement.
First line: It is of a nobleman's daughter.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7742
Dunois the brave.
No Printer Statement.
First line: "Twas Dunois the young and brave.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7743
Toll-gate!.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Near Hartley Row there lived a pair.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7743
Giles Jollup, the grave, and brown Sally Green.
Hartnell, E., 12 Victoria Arcade, Ryde, Isle of Wight.
First line: A doctor so prim, and a sempstress to.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7744
Old Adam.
Hartnell, E., 12 Victoria Arcade, Ryde, Isle of Wight.
First line: Old Adam was the first man form'd.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7744
The true hearted sailor.
Hartnell, E., 12 Victoria Arcade, Ryde, Isle of Wight.
First line: I'm one of those sailors who think.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7744
King William is come to the throne.
Hartnell, Ryde, Isle of Wight.
First line: King William is come to the throne.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7745
The punch bowl.
Hartnell, Ryde, Isle of Wight.
First line: The water is gaily hissing.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7745
Roast beef, and be d---- to you all.
Hartnell, Ryde, Isle of Wight.
First line: Queen Bet once fed three men for a.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7745
Sally Brown.
Hartnell, Ryde, Isle of Wight.
First line: Young Ben he was a nice young man.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7745
The Widow Brown of middle row.
Hartnell, Ryde, Isle of Wight.
First line: In middle row some years ago.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7745
Crasus est nobis tuus adventus!.
Hillier, G. A., Morpeth House, Ryde, Isle of Wight.
First line: Hail, worthy guest! thrice welcome to.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7746
God save the queen.
Hillier, G. A., Morpeth House, Ryde, Isle of Wight.
First line: God save our gracious queen!.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7747
A new song on the grand sailing match, between the.
Caplen, H., Newport, Isle of Wight.
First line: Come all you jolly sportsmen and.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7748
You are my love and shall be.
Arnley, Fowey.
First line: Says I my ... are you awake.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7749
All Round My Cap.
Keys, E., 7 James Street, Devonport.
First line: All round my cap I vears a green.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7750

American stranger.
Keys, E., 7 James Street, Devonport.
First line: I'm a stranger in this country.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7750

Answer to the "Inniskillen Dragoon."
First line: .
   Reel: 11, Frame 7750

Gosport beach.
Keys, E., 7 James Street, Devonport.
First line: On gosport beach I landed.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7750

Betsey Baker.
Keys, E., 7 James Street, Devonport.
First line: From noise and bustle far away, hard.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7751

Betsey Watson.
Keys, E., 7 James Street, Devonport.
First line: Young lovers all pray draw near.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7751

Chase the buffalo.
Keys, E., 7 James Street, Devonport.
First line: Come all you young fellows.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7751

The croppy boy.
Keys, E., 7 James Street, Devonport.
First line: It was very early in the spring.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7751

The cruel sea-captain, and Nancy of Yarmouth.
Keys, E., 7 James Street, Devonport.
First line: It is of a sea captain in Yarmouth.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7752

The drunken wife.
Keys, E., 7 James Street, Devonport.
First line: Attend, ye men of all ranks of life.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7752

Harvest song.
Keys, E., 7 James Street, Devonport.
First line: As harvest comes on and reaping.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7752

Lubin's rural cot.
Keys, E., 7 James Street, Devonport.
First line: Returning home, across the plain.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7752

Duke William.
Keys, E., 7 James Street, Devonport.
First line: Duke William and a nobleman, the rose.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7753

The factory girl.
Keys, E., 7 James Street, Devonport.
First line: The sun was just rising, one fine.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7753

The pitcher, or, dearly I love you and true love.
Keys, E., 7 James Street, Devonport.
First line: Oh, where are you going so fast.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7753

Willie brew'd a peck o' maut.
Keys, E., 7 James Street, Devonport.
First line: O Willie brew'd a peck o' maut.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7753

The false lover.
Keys, E., 7 James Street, Devonport.
First line: As I was a walking one morning in.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7754

Farmer's 'prentice boy.
Keys, E., 7 James Street, Devonport.
First line: It was down in the lowlands a poor.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7754

Jenny Jones.
Keys, E., 7 James Street, Devonport.
First line: My name's Edward Morgan, I live at.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7754

Fair Betsy of Plymouth, and her young sailor bold.
Keys, E., 7 James Street, Devonport.
First line: Come all you pretty fair maids of.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7755

Greenland fishery.
Keys, E., 7 James Street, Devonport.
First line: In eighteen hundred and twenty four.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7755

Helen the fair.
Keys, E., 7 James Street, Devonport.
First line: Fair Helen one morn from her cottage.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7755

Highland soldier.
Keys, E., 7 James Street, Devonport.
First line: On the highland mountains so far.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7755

The farmer's boy.
Keys, E., 7 James Street, Devonport.
First line: The sun went down behind yon hills.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7756

The Irish stranger.
Keys, E., 7 James Street, Devonport.
First line: O pity the fate of a poor wretched.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7756
Kelly the pirate.
Keys, E., 7 James Street, Devonport.
First line: Come, bold British tars, give an ear.
Reel: 11, Frame 7756

Turpin hero.
Keys, E., 7 James Street, Devonport.
First line: Turpin hero is my name.
Reel: 11, Frame 7756

King of the Cannibal Islands.
Keys, E., 7 James Street, Devonport.
First line: Oh! have you heard the news of late.
Reel: 11, Frame 7757

The lass wi' the bonnie blue een.
Keys, E., 7 James Street, Devonport.
First line: O, saw ye the lass wi' the bonnie.
Reel: 11, Frame 7757

Present fashions, or the pride of the times.
Keys, E., 7 James Street, Devonport.
First line: Good people, give attention, and.
Reel: 11, Frame 7757

The young son of chivalry.
Keys, E., 7 James Street, Devonport.
First line: A knight once beloved by a baroness.
Reel: 11, Frame 7757

Little Mary the sailor's bride.
Keys, E., 7 James Street, Devonport.
First line: As William and Mary strayed by the.
Reel: 11, Frame 7758

Lord Bateman.
Keys, E., 7 James Street, Devonport.
First line: Lord Bateman he was a noble lord.
Reel: 11, Frame 7758

The rosy morn.
Keys, E., 7 James Street, Devonport.
First line: When the rosy morn appearing paints.
Reel: 11, Frame 7758

Axe my eye.
Keys, E., 7 James Street, Devonport.
First line: I deals in costermongery.
Reel: 11, Frame 7759

Follow the drum or the merry month of May.
Keys, E., 7 James Street, Devonport.
First line: 'Twas in the merry month of may.
Reel: 11, Frame 7759

A man that is married.
Keys, E., 7 James Street, Devonport.
First line: When man first appears at maturity's.
Reel: 11, Frame 7759

The old miser.
Keys, E., 7 James Street, Devonport.
First line: 'Tis of an old miser who in London.
Reel: 11, Frame 7759

The emigrant.
Keys, E., 7 James Street, Devonport.
First line: Come all you gallant Englishmen.
Reel: 11, Frame 7760

O'er the green sea.
Pickens, W., 38 Tavistock St., Devonport.
First line: As on the ocean far from ashore.
Reel: 11, Frame 7760

The orphan child.
Keys, E., 7 James Street, Devonport.
First line: The night was dark as I did ramble.
Reel: 11, Frame 7760

Poor Caroline of Edinburgh town.
Devonport.
First line: Come all you gallant Englishmen.
Reel: 11, Frame 7760

Oh, bring me but my arab steed.
Keys, E., 7 James Street, Devonport.
First line: Or, the smuggler's bride.
Keys, E., Devonport.
First line: As I was walking one cold frosty.
Reel: 11, Frame 7761

Some love to roam.
Keys, E., Devonport.
First line: Some love to roam o'er the dark sea.
Reel: 11, Frame 7761

The days we went lushy home.
Keys, E., Devonport.
First line: In the days when we came lushy home.
Reel: 11, Frame 7762

Jim Crow.
Keys, E., 7 James Street, Devonport.
First line: Oh, I'm a roarer on de fiddle.
Reel: 11, Frame 7762

The return of the admiral.
Keys, E., Devonport.
First line: How gallantly, how merrily.
Reel: 11, Frame 7762

The rose of Britain's isle.
Keys, E., Devonport.
First line: Attention give, both high and low.
Reel: 11, Frame 7762

Mary's dream.
Keys, E., 7 James Street, Devonport.
First line: The moon had climb'd the highest.
Reel: 11, Frame 7763
The southern breezes.
Keys, E., 7 James Street, Devonport.
First line: When the southern breezes play.

Reel: 11, Frame 7763

Tarry sailor.
Keys, E., 7 James Street, Devonport.
First line: I am poor Jack just come from sea.

Reel: 11, Frame 7763

What man would be without a woman?.
Keys, E., 7 James Street, Devonport.
First line: Though much is said and sung about a.

Reel: 11, Frame 7763

The sailor boy.
Keys, E., 7 James Street, Devonport.
First line: Poor Ben he was a sailor boy.

Reel: 11, Frame 7764

Such a getting out of bed!.
Keys, E., 7 James Street, Devonport.
First line: Oh, is it not most strange to think.

Reel: 11, Frame 7764

Tell me my heart.
Keys, E., 7 James Street, Devonport.
First line: Tell me my heart, why morning prime.

Reel: 11, Frame 7764

Where is my lover.
Keys, E., 7 James Street, Devonport.
First line: Where is my lover, can any one tell?.

Reel: 11, Frame 7764

The fair maid and the robber.
Keys, E., 7 James Street, Devonport.
First line: 'Tis of a fair damsel in London did.

Reel: 11, Frame 7765

The tired soldier, or, he'll never march again.
Keys, E., 7 James Street, Devonport.
First line: The tired soldier, bold and brave.

Reel: 11, Frame 7765

The wife's lamentation.
Keys, E., 7 James Street, Devonport.
First line: Ten years ago I married a man, but.

Reel: 11, Frame 7765

William of the ferry.
Keys, E., 7 James Street, Devonport.
First line: Near Clide's gay streams there dwelt.

Reel: 11, Frame 7765

The glasses sparkle.
Keys, E., 7 James Street, Devonport.
First line: The glasses sparkle on the board.

Reel: 11, Frame 7766

Woman is the comfort of a man.
Keys, E., 7 James Street, Devonport.
First line: Come listen to my song, I'll not.

Reel: 11, Frame 7766

Ben Cable's log.
Keys, E., 7 James Street, Devonport.
First line: Come, all you jolly sailors bold.

Reel: 11, Frame 7767

Dick Turpin's favorite.
Keys, E., 7 James Street, Devonport.
First line: Farewell, my dearest Polly.

Reel: 11, Frame 7768

The dream of Napoleon.
Keys, E., 7 James Street, Devonport.
First line: One night sad and languard I went to.

Reel: 11, Frame 7769

Paul Jones's songster.
Keys, E., 7 James Street, Devonport.
First line: An American frigate, call'd the.

Reel: 11, Frame 7770

Jim Crow's ramble.
Keys, E., 7 James Street, Devonport.
First line: Come listen all ye gals and boys.

Reel: 11, Frame 7771

The true-blue songster.
Keys, E., 7 James Street, Devonport.
First line: Loud roar'd the dreadful thunder.

Reel: 11, Frame 7772

The Arab steed.
Besley, Exeter.
First line: Oh, bring me but my Arab steed.

Reel: 11, Frame 7773

Auld lang syne!.
Besley, Exeter.
First line: Should auld acquaintance be forgot.

Reel: 11, Frame 7773

Highland Mary.
Besley, Exeter.
First line: Ye banks & braes & streams around.

Reel: 11, Frame 7773

Pretty Polly Hopkins.
Besley, Exeter.
First line: Pretty pretty Polly Hopkins, how do.

Reel: 11, Frame 7773

The banners of blue.
Besley, Exeter.
First line: Strike up, strike up, strike up.

Reel: 11, Frame 7774

Barney Brallaghan's courtship.
Besley, Exeter.
First line: Twas on a windy night.

Reel: 11, Frame 7774

The cottage near a wood.
Besley, Exeter.
First line: In my cottage near a wood.

Reel: 11, Frame 7774
The female auctioneer.
Besley, Exeter.
First line: A female auctioneer I stand.
Reel: 11, Frame 7774

The bay of Biscay o!.
Besley, T. and H., Exeter.
First line: Loud roar'd the dreadful thunder!.
Reel: 11, Frame 7775

The downhill of life.
Besley, Exeter.
First line: In the downhill of life when I find.
Reel: 11, Frame 7775

Sweet Kitty Clover.
Besley, T. and H., Exeter.
First line: Sweet kitty Clover, she bothers me.
Reel: 11, Frame 7775

Tom Bowling.
Besley, Exeter.
First line: Here a sheer bulk lies poor Tom.
Reel: 11, Frame 7775

Draw the sword, Scotland.
Besley, Exeter.
First line: Draw the sword, Scotland, Scotland.
Reel: 11, Frame 7776

Follow follow over mountain.
Besley, Exeter.
First line: Follow, follow, over mountain.
Reel: 11, Frame 7776

God save the king.
Besley, Exeter.
First line: God save our gracious king.
Reel: 11, Frame 7776

With a helmet on his brow.
Besley, Exeter.
First line: With a helmet on his brow.
Reel: 11, Frame 7776

The Gosport tragedy; or, the perfurred ship-carpenter.
Besley, Exeter.
First line: In Gosport of late a young damsel.
Reel: 11, Frame 7777

Green hills of Tyrol.
Besley, Exeter.
First line: Green hills of Tyrol, again I see.
Reel: 11, Frame 7778

I've been roaming.
Besley, Exeter.
First line: I've been roaming--I've been roaming.
Reel: 11, Frame 7778

Past ten o'Clock, or remember, love, remember.
Besley, Exeter.
First line: 'Twas ten o'clock one moonlight.
Reel: 11, Frame 7778

The soldier's grave.
Besley, Exeter.
First line: Under a willow which weeps for the.
Reel: 11, Frame 7778

The king of the Cannibal Islands.
Besley, Exeter.
First line: Oh! have you heard the news of late.
Reel: 11, Frame 7779

Kitty of Colerain.
Besley, Exeter.
First line: As beautiful Kitty one morning was.
Reel: 11, Frame 7779

The soldier's tear.
Besley, Exeter.
First line: Upon the hill he stood.
Reel: 11, Frame 7779

The swiss toy girl.
Besley, Exeter.
First line: I've come across the sea, I've brav'd.
Reel: 11, Frame 7779

Fair Helen.
Besley, Exeter.
First line: Fair Helen one morn from her cottage.
Reel: 11, Frame 7779

The light guitar.
Besley, Exeter.
First line: O leave the gay and festive scene.
Reel: 11, Frame 7780

Love in a hayband.
Besley, Exeter.
First line: Did you ever hear one Richard Short's.
Reel: 11, Frame 7780

What a shocking bad hat.
Besley, Exeter.
First line: You lads and lasses come listen to.
Reel: 11, Frame 7780

Adieu, my native land adieu.
Besley, Exeter.
First line: Adieu! my native land adieu.
Reel: 11, Frame 7781

The fuddling day.
Besley, Exeter.
First line: Each monday morn before I rise.
Reel: 11, Frame 7781

Lubin's rural cot.
Besley, Exeter.
First line: Returning home across the plain.
Reel: 11, Frame 7781

The maid of Llangollan.
Besley, Exeter.
First line: Tho' lowly my cot, and poor my.
Reel: 11, Frame 7781
Lovers all.
Besley, Exeter.
First line: You lovers all, I pray draw near.
Reel: 11, Frame 7782

Meet me by moonlight.
Besley, Exeter.
First line: Meet me by moonlight alone.
Reel: 11, Frame 7782

The morn is beaming brightly.
Besley, Exeter.
First line: The morn is beaming brightly.
Reel: 11, Frame 7782

Werry ridiculous.
Besley, Exeter.
First line: You've heard Mr. Nicholas say of his.
Reel: 11, Frame 7782

The model.
Besley, Exeter.
First line: My friend is the man I would copy.
Reel: 11, Frame 7783

My heart and lute.
Besley, Exeter.
First line: I give thee all, I can no more.
Reel: 11, Frame 7783

A new song.
Besley, T. and H., Exeter.
First line: Come all you British seamen.
Reel: 11, Frame 7783

Answer to the Enniskillen dragoon.
Besley, Exeter.
First line: One fine summer's morn.
Reel: 11, Frame 7784

Oh, no, we never mention her.
Besley, Exeter.
First line: Oh, no, we never mention her.
Reel: 11, Frame 7784

On the banks of Allan Water.
Besley, Exeter.
First line: On the banks of Allan Water.
Reel: 11, Frame 7784

The pretty chambermaid.
Besley, Exeter.
First line: Not far from town a country squire.
Reel: 11, Frame 7784

New way to make a good husband.
Besley, Exeter.
First line: Attend ye married women while I tell.
Reel: 11, Frame 7785

The post captain.
Besley, Exeter.
First line: When Steerwell heard me first.
Reel: 11, Frame 7785

The shepherd's boy.
Besley, Exeter.
First line: When first I was a shepherd's boy.
Reel: 11, Frame 7785

The village clock.
Besley, Exeter.
First line: The day was closed the moon shone.
Reel: 11, Frame 7785

Answer to the happy stranger.
Besley, Exeter.
First line: I once was a stranger in a far.
Reel: 11, Frame 7786

My own blue bell.
Besley, Exeter.
First line: My own blue bell, my pretty blue.
Reel: 11, Frame 7786

The spider and the fly.
Besley, Exeter.
First line: Will you walk into my parlour?.
Reel: 11, Frame 7786

Tell me Mary.
Besley, Exeter.
First line: Tell me, Mary, how to woo the.
Reel: 11, Frame 7786

Lubin's rural cot.
Besley, Exeter.
First line: Returning home across the plain.
Reel: 11, Frame 7787

Rise gentle moon.
Besley, Exeter.
First line: Day has gone down; on the Baltic's.
Reel: 11, Frame 7787

Under the willow tree.
Besley, Exeter.
First line: Don't you remember the vows so.
Reel: 11, Frame 7787

We met!.
Besley, Exeter.
First line: We met, 'twas in a crowd.
Reel: 11, Frame 7787

The King and the countryman.
Besley, Exeter.
First line: There was an old chap in the west.
Reel: 11, Frame 7788

Love's ritornella.
Besley, Exeter.
First line: Gentle Zittella, wither away!.
Reel: 11, Frame 7788

What can a poor maiden do?.
Besley, Exeter.
First line: Were it not for these men, we should.
Reel: 11, Frame 7788
Madden Ballads
Reel Listing

Why are you wand'ring here I pray.
Besley, Exeter.
First line: Why are you wand'ring here I pray.
  Reel: 11, Frame 7788

Banks of the Clyde.
Besley, Exeter.
First line: When I was young and youth did bloom.
  Reel: 11, Frame 7789

The storm.
Besley, Exeter.
First line: Caeae, rude Boreas blust'ring railer.
  Reel: 11, Frame 7789

The wives lamentation.
Besley, Exeter.
First line: Ten years ago I married a man, and.
  Reel: 11, Frame 7789

The woodpecker.
Besley, Exeter.
First line: I knew by the smoke that so.
  Reel: 11, Frame 7789

The Yarmouth tragedy or, the constant lovers.
Besley, South Street, Exeter.
First line: Lovers, I beg lend a ear to this.
  Reel: 11, Frame 7790

An extraordinary dog.
Clark.
First line: The inhabitants of Exeter were highly.
  Reel: 11, Frame 7791

Song.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Let Colin sing of Chloe's charms.
  Reel: 11, Frame 7791

Ladies' waists & sleeves or, how to change a sovereign.
Griffiths, Jeremiah, Exeter.
First line: Ye lads and lasses list to me, I'll.
  Reel: 11, Frame 7792

The coal meter.
Bates, Plymouth.
First line: 'Twas in the middle of the day, to.
  Reel: 11, Frame 7793

Dot and carry one.
Bates, Plymouth.
First line: Pounds, shillings, pence, & farthings.
  Reel: 11, Frame 7793

My friend and pitcher.
Bates, Plymouth.
First line: The wealthy fool with gold in store.
  Reel: 11, Frame 7793

The quarter day.
Bates, Plymouth.
First line: 'Twas on a quarter's day.
  Reel: 11, Frame 7793

Tom Starboard.
Bates, Plymouth.
First line: Tom Starboard was a lover true.
  Reel: 11, Frame 7793

All's well.
Tucker, Bridport.
First line: Deserted by the waning moon.
  Reel: 11, Frame 7794

Auld lang syne!.
Tucker, Bridport.
First line: Should auld acquaintance be forgot.
  Reel: 11, Frame 7794

Dicky Awl.
Tucker, Bridport.
First line: A cobbler I am, and my name is Dick.
  Reel: 11, Frame 7794

Nothing like grog.
Tucker, Bridport.
First line: A plague of those musty old lubbers.
  Reel: 11, Frame 7794

Barney Brallagan's courtship.
Tucker, M., Bridport.
First line: Twas on a windy night.
  Reel: 11, Frame 7795

Betsy Baker.
Tucker, K., Bridport.
First line: From noise and bustle far away.
  Reel: 11, Frame 7795

Buy a broom.
Tucker, M., Bridport.
First line: From Teutschland I come with my light.
  Reel: 11, Frame 7795

In my cottage near a wood.
Tucker, M., Bridport.
First line: In my cottage near a wood.
  Reel: 11, Frame 7795

Meet me by moonlight.
Tucker, M., Bridport.
First line: Meet me by moonlight alone.
  Reel: 11, Frame 7795

Said a smile to a tear.
Tucker, M., Bridport.
First line: Said a smile to a tear, on the cheek.
  Reel: 11, Frame 7795

Down in our village.
Tucker, M., Bridport.
First line: When first I was a shepard's boy.
  Reel: 11, Frame 7796

Fair Helen.
Tucker, M., Bridport.
First line: Fair Helen one morn from her cottage.
  Reel: 11, Frame 7796
Madden Ballads
Reel Listing

The garden gate.
Tucker, M., Bridport.
First line: The day was spent, the moon shone.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7796

Mary, list, awake.
Tucker, M., Bridport.
First line: Mary, dear Mary, list, awake.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7796

Answer to home.
Tucker, Bridport.
First line: I was courted by a young man who did.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7797

He loves and he rides away.
Tucker, Bridport.
First line: At the baron of Mowbray's gate was.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7797

Home, sweet home.
Tucker, Bridport.
First line: Mid pleasures and palaces, though we.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7797

I'd be a butterfly.
Tucker, Bridport.
First line: I'd be a butterfly, born in a bower.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7797

Oh! 'tis love.
Tucker, Bridport.
First line: Oh! 'tis love, 'tis love, 'tis love.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7797

The curly headed boy.
Tucker, Bridport.
First line: My father is a farmer, and father's.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7798

My eye and Betty Martin.
Tucker, Bridport.
First line: In Yorkshire I wur born and bred.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7798

Quite politely.
Tucker, Bridport.
First line: When first in Lunnon I arrived.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7798

Young Colin stole my heart away.
Tucker, Bridport.
First line: The fields were green, the hills were.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7798

A new song, composed and sung with unbounded applause by the.
Tucker, M., Bridport.
First line: Come all ye Dorset lads I pray.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7799

Parody.
Tucker, M., Bridport.
First line: Oh! no we'll never mention him.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7800

The night constable.
Tucker, M., South Street, Bridport.
First line: I'll sing to you a modest song.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7801

Answer to the blue-ey'd stranger.
Hurd Ring, Shaftesbury.
First line: It was in the pleasant month of May.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7802

Answer to the pleasures of matrimony.
Hurd, R., High Street, Shaftesbury.
First line: My wife she is a sweet girl I must.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7802

Banks of Inverary.
Hurd R., Shaftesbury.
First line: Early one summer's morning along as.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7802

The battle of Waterloo.
Hurd, R., Shaftesbury.
First line: Come all you loyal Britons and listen.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7802

The Belfast shoe-maker.
Hurd, R., Shaston.
First line: I am a bold shoemaker, from Belfast.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7803

Billy and Sally.
Hurd, Shaftesbury, Dorset.
First line: 'Tis of a young sailor from Dover.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7803

A bit of the brown.
Hurd, Shaftesbury.
First line: I am a cobler bold.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7803

The blacksmith.
Hurd, Shaftesbury.
First line: Here's a health to the blacksmith.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7803

Bonnet so blue.
Hurd, R., Shaston.
First line: Down in a valley in the town of.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7804

Broken-hearted Peggy, or the forlorn sailor.
Hurd, Shaftesbury.
First line: You lovers so true that a sailor.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7804

The casting-away of the dragon, 322 men.
Ring Hurd, High Street, Shaftsbury.
First line: Young maidens all, pray give.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7804

The chapter of donkies.
Hurd, Shaftsbury.
First line: Come none of your nonsense I'm not.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7804
Madden Ballads
Reel Listing

The cobler.
Hurd, R., High Street, Shaftesbury.
First line: A cobler I am and my name's Dickey.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7805

A copy of verses on the inhuman murder lately
committed.
Hurd, Shaftesbury.
First line: Good people all pray lend an ear.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7805

The death of Parker.
Hurd, Shaftesbury.
First line: Ye Gods above protect the widow.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7805

The death of the Princess Charlotte.
Hurd, Ring, Shaftesbury.
First line: Fare thee well, endearing treasure.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7805

The dawning of the day.
Hurd, Shaston.
First line: As I walk'd forth one morning all in.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7806

The dawning of the day, or, a warning to young
women.
Hurd, Shaftesbury.
First line: As I walk'd forth one morning all in.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7806

The deserter.
Hurd, R., Shaftesbury.
First line: Once I thought I ne'er should be in.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7806

The wife well managed.
Hurd, Shaftesbury.
First line: Good people all now pray attend.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7806

Dolly Duggins.
Hurd, Shaston.
First line: Lord, what folks I see one above.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7807

The dumb wife's tongue let loose.
Hurd, Shaston.
First line: It's of a country blade.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7807

Elvina of Waterloo.
Hurd, Shaftesbury.
First line: The trumpet had sounded the signal.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7807

The squire's change.
Hurd, Shaston.
First line: It's of a brisk young servant-maid.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7807

Fuddling day.
Hurd, Shaftesbury.
First line: Each Monday morn, before I rise.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7805

General distress.
Hurd, Shaston.
First line: You surely have heard of general.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7808

Gilderoy's farewell.
Hurd, Shaston.
First line: Gilderoy was a bonny boy had roses.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7808

Glee to independence.
Hurd, Shaston.
First line: Here's a health to all good fellows.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7808

The happy stranger.
Hurd, Shaston.
First line: As I was a walking one morning in.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7809

I'm often drunk, but seldom sober.
Hurd, Shaston.
First line: The sea is wide and I can't get.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7809

Jemmy is slain in the wars I'm afraid.
Hurd, Shaston.
First line: As I was a walking for my recreation.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7809

Justices and old Baileys.
Hurd, Shaftesbury.
First line: Here's adieu to your judges and.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7809

The lamentation and parting of the true-hearted
couple.
Hurd, Shaftesbury.
First line: Farewell, my gallant sailor.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7810

Lover's meeting.
Hurd, Shaftesbury, Dorset.
First line: As down in Cupid's garden for.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7810

The Middlesex farmer.
Hurd, Shaftesbury.
First line: At night with the woodlark I rest.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7810

Mrs. Flinn and the bold dragoon.
Hurd, Shaston.
First line: There was an ancient fair, o, she.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7810

A new song, called Young Harry the tailor.
Hurd, R., High Street, Shaftesbury.
First line: When Harry the tailor was twenty.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7811
The new straw bonnet.
Hurd, Shaston.
First line: I am a girl that's just fifteen.
Reel: 11, Frame 7811

Paddy Carey's fortune.
Hurd, Shaftesbury, Dorset.
First line: Twas at the town of nate Clogheen.
Reel: 11, Frame 7811

A parody on the habit shirt.
Hurd, Shaston.
First line: To wear the breeches ladies all.
Reel: 11, Frame 7811

The pleasures of matrimony.
Hurd, Ring, Shaftesbury.
First line: Seven long years I have been a good.
Reel: 11, Frame 7812

The rage of fashion.
Hurd, Shaston.
First line: Ye buxom maids both far and near.
Reel: 11, Frame 7812

Riley and Colinband.
Hurd, R., Shaftesbury.
First line: Rise up William Riley, come along.
Reel: 11, Frame 7812

Rogues of all sorts found out.
Hurd, Shaston.
First line: Poor people of England I pray now.
Reel: 11, Frame 7812

Tailors goose can never fly.
Hurd, Shaftesbury.
First line: Barney Bodkin broke his nose.
Reel: 11, Frame 7813

The tea-drinking fashion cut down.
Hurd, Shaston.
First line: Come all you good women draw near.
Reel: 11, Frame 7813

The times.
Hurd, Shaston.
First line: You gentlemen who keep horses.
Reel: 11, Frame 7813

The tradesman's lamentation.
Hurd, Shaftesbury.
First line: Farewell dear wife and children for.
Reel: 11, Frame 7813

The unlucky wife.
Hurd, Shaston.
First line: A maid was I, and a maid was I.
Reel: 11, Frame 7814

The wounded farmer's son.
Hurd, High Street, Shaftesbury.
First line: The farmer's son so sweet.
Reel: 11, Frame 7814

Young C-------, or, a warning to young men.
Hurd, Shaston.
First line: Come all you men of learning good.
Reel: 11, Frame 7814

Young Hodge.
Hurd, Shaston.
First line: 'Twas in the pleasant month of May.
Reel: 11, Frame 7814

Young lassey.
Hurd, Shaston.
First line: 'Twas early one midsummer morning.
Reel: 11, Frame 7815

The streamlet.
Arnold, 3 Narrow Wine St., Bristol.
First line: The streamlet that flow'd round her.
Reel: 11, Frame 7816

Answer to chit chat.
Baller, M., 50, Broadmead, Bristol.
First line: The satiric song of chit chat I mean.
Reel: 11, Frame 7817

The false lover.
Baller, M., 50, Broadmead, Bristol.
First line: As I was walking one morning in May.
Reel: 11, Frame 7817

The lost lady found.
Baller, M., 50, Broadmead, Bristol.
First line: It was down in a valley where.
Reel: 11, Frame 7817

Tom Blunt, or the poor sailor.
Baller, M., Back Street.
First line: Oh! my name is Tom Blunt.
Reel: 11, Frame 7817

Ben Block the sailor.
Bennett, St. John's Gate, Bristol.
First line: Ben Block was a veteran of ancient.
Reel: 11, Frame 7818

Betsy Baker.
Bennett, Christmas St., Bristol.
First line: From noise and bustle far away.
Reel: 11, Frame 7818

A drop of gin.
Bennett, Bristol.
First line: While some roar out 'the dog's meat.
Reel: 11, Frame 7818

The devil and little Mike.
Bennett, Bristol.
First line: Oh! 'twas on a dusky eve.
Reel: 11, Frame 7819

The farmer's boy.
Bennett, Bristol.
First line: The sun went down beyond the hill.
Reel: 11, Frame 7819
Green grow the rushes o.
Bennett, Christmas St., Bristol.
First line: Green grow the rushes, o.
Reel: 11, Frame 7819

The King, God bless him.
Bennett, Christmas St., Bristol.
First line: A goblet of burgandy fill, fill for.
Reel: 11, Frame 7819

Awake, awake, &c.
Bennett, Christmas St., Bristol.
First line: Awake thou fairest thing in nature.
Reel: 11, Frame 7820

A bumper of wine.
Bennett, Christmas St., Bristol.
First line: The women all tell me I'm false to.
Reel: 11, Frame 7820

The farmer's prayer.
Bennett, Christmas St., Bristol.
First line: Thou great creator of this earth.
Reel: 11, Frame 7820

I've been roaming.
Bennett, Christmas St., Bristol.
First line: I've been roaming, I've been roaming.
Reel: 11, Frame 7820

The king and countryman.
Bennett, Christmas St., Bristol.
First line: There was an old chap in the west.
Reel: 11, Frame 7821

Nothing at all.
Bennett, Christmas St., Bristol.
First line: In derry down dale when I wanted a.
Reel: 11, Frame 7821

A sailor's life for me.
Bennett, Christmas St., Bristol.
First line: I am a brisk and sprightly lad.
Reel: 11, Frame 7821

The sheep-shearing.
Bennett, Christmas St., Bristol.
First line: Here's the rose bud in June, and.
Reel: 11, Frame 7821

Answer to the garden gate.
Bennett, Christmas St., Bristol.
First line: One summer's eve when moon-beams.
Reel: 11, Frame 7822

The bold dragoon.
Bennett, St. John's Gate, Bristol.
First line: There was an ancient fair & she lov'd.
Reel: 11, Frame 7822

Remember, love, remember.
Bennett, St. John's Gate, Bristol.
First line: Twas ten o'clock one moon-light.
Reel: 11, Frame 7822

The Swiss boy.
Bennett, Christmas St., Bristol.
First line: Come arouse thee, arouse thee.
Reel: 11, Frame 7822

Queen Caroline.
Bennett, St. John's Gate, Bristol.
First line: Britons who have ever been.
Reel: 11, Frame 7823

Sweet Caroline. Me store.
Bennett, St. John's Gate, Bristol.
First line: As I walked down the Greenwich road.
Reel: 11, Frame 7823

Answer to the boatman.
Bonner, Bristol.
First line: As I was walking by Newgate one day.
Reel: 11, Frame 7824

Breeches is master.
Bonner, J., 3 Narrow Wine St., Bristol.
First line: Come all young men and list while I.
Reel: 11, Frame 7824

Sweet kitty o' the clyde.
Bonner, J., 3 Narrow Wine St., Bristol.
First line: A boat danc'd on Clyde's bonny.
Reel: 11, Frame 7824

The Bristol tragedy.
Bonner, J., Bristol.
First line: Come all you young lovers, give ear.
Reel: 11, Frame 7825

England's maiden queen.
Bonner, John, 31 Back Street, Bristol.
First line: Britons all of each degree.
Reel: 11, Frame 7826

The four leaved shamrock.
Bonner, John, 31 Back Street, Bristol.
First line: I'll seek a four leaved shamrock.
Reel: 11, Frame 7826

The rover, or the bonny lass I left behind.
Bonner, J., 31 Back Street, Bristol.
First line: I'm a rover and that's well.
Reel: 11, Frame 7826

How five and twenty shillings was expended in a week.
Bonner, J.
First line: It's of a tradesman and his wife.
Reel: 11, Frame 7827

My grandfather's days.
Bonner, J.
First line: Give attention to my ditty.
Reel: 11, Frame 7827
A new song on the launch of the Great Britain.
Bonner, J., Bristol.
First line: I'm Jim along Joe that queer old man.
**Reel: 11, Frame 7828**

Bonner, J., Back Street, Bristol.
First line: O, come my friends and list to me.
**Reel: 11, Frame 7828**

The weavers' turn-out.
Bonner & Henson, 3 Narrow Wine St., Bristol.
First line: O, hark! my lads, and give an ear.
**Reel: 11, Frame 7829**

A word of advice.
Bonner & Henson, 3 Narrow Wine St., Bristol.
First line: Come all sporting husbands, wherever.
**Reel: 11, Frame 7829**

The wreck of the ware, West-Indiaman.
Bonner, H., Under Newgate, Bristol.
First line: O, hark! my lads, and give an ear.
**Reel: 11, Frame 7829**

The country lass.
Clouter, No. 13 Castle St., Bristol.
First line: I.
**Reel: 11, Frame 7830**

I wish I had never lov'd no one at all.
Clouter, No. 13 Castle St., Bristol.
First line: I wish I had never lov'd no one at.
**Reel: 11, Frame 7830**

George Riley.
Clouter, S. B., Castle Street, Bristol.
First line: Twas a summers morning the weather.
**Reel: 11, Frame 7831**

The hero released, or the triumph of virtue.
Clouter, No.13 Castle St., Bristol.
First line: Ye friends of true worth come rejoice.
**Reel: 11, Frame 7831**

Jemmy, or the sailor's adieu.
Clouter, Castle St., Bristol.
First line: Adieu! my dearest Nancy once more.
**Reel: 11, Frame 7831**

The land of Murpheys.
Clouter, Castle St., Bristol.
First line: About nine months ago I was digging.
**Reel: 11, Frame 7831**

The modest maid.
Clouter, Castle St., Bristol.
First line: Abroad as I was walking down by a.
**Reel: 11, Frame 7832**

A new song made on the success of his majesty's arms in Egypt.
Clouter, S. B., No.28 Bath St., Bristol.
First line: On the wide plains of Egypt as.
**Reel: 11, Frame 7832**

The rigs of the fair.
Clouter, Castle St., Bristol.
First line: I know that young folks like to.
**Reel: 11, Frame 7832**

The American sailor.
Collard, W., Bridewell Lane, Bristol and Hotwell Road.
First line: As I walk'd out one May morning, I.
**Reel: 11, Frame 7833**

The anatomists or Mary's ghost!.
Collard, W., Bridewell Lane Bristol and Hotwell Road.
First line: 'Twas in the middle of the night.
**Reel: 11, Frame 7833**

The angling duet.
Collard, W., Bridewell Lane Bristol and Hotwell Road.
First line: Anxious by the gliding stream.
**Reel: 11, Frame 7833**

Answer to the blue-eyed stranger.
Collard, W., Bridewell Lane Bristol and Hotwell Road.
First line: Twas in the pleasant month of May.
**Reel: 11, Frame 7833**

Answer to the boatman.
No Printer Statement.
First line: As I was a walking by Newgate one.
**Reel: 11, Frame 7834**

Answer to the knights templars of Malta.
No Printer Statement.
First line: When Moses number'd all his men.
**Reel: 11, Frame 7834**

Auld lang syne!.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Should auld acquaintance be forgot.
**Reel: 11, Frame 7834**

Bartholomew fair.
Collard, W., Bridewell Lane Bristol and Hotwell Road.
First line: Come, bustle, neighbour sprig.
**Reel: 11, Frame 7835**

The famous eighteen verse song of the battle of Waterloo.
Collard, W., Bridewell Lane Bristol and Hotwell Road.
First line: The Ancient sons of glory.
**Reel: 11, Frame 7835**
Madden Ballads
Reel Listing

Bedlam city.
Collard, W., Bridewell Lane Bristol and Hotwell Road.
First line: Down by the side of Bedlam city.
Reel: 11, Frame 7836

Bedlam walks.
Collard, W., Bridewell Lane Bristol and Hotwell Road.
First line: Abroad as I was walking one evening.
Reel: 11, Frame 7836

The blacksmith.
Collard, W., Bridewell Lane Bristol and Hotwell Road.
First line: Here's a health to the blacksmith.
Reel: 11, Frame 7836

The blind beggar, father of pretty Betsey.
Collard, W., Bridewell Lane Bristol and Hotwell Road.
First line: O father! o father! let me go and.
Reel: 11, Frame 7836

The bold crews of the north coal traders.
Collard, W., Bristol and Hotwell Road.
First line: My jovial sons of Britain come.
Reel: 11, Frame 7837

The bold Irishman.
Collard, W., Bristol and Hotwell Road.
First line: I am a bold Irishman just come to.
Reel: 11, Frame 7837

The bold poachers.
Collard, W., Bristol and Hotwell Road.
First line: When I was bound apprentice.
Reel: 11, Frame 7837

Bold Robin Hood.
Collard, W., Bristol and Hotwell Road.
First line: Bold Robin Hood was a forester good.
Reel: 11, Frame 7837

The Bristol dandy hunt.
Collard, W., Bridewell Lane and Hotwell Road.
First line: I twas near to Bristol market, one.
Reel: 11, Frame 7838

Bristol hotwells.
Collard, W., Bridewell Lane Bristol and Hotwell Road.
First line: Ye belles and ye beaux I pray now.
Reel: 11, Frame 7838

Britons sorrowful moan for the loss of their Queen.
Collard, W., Bridewell Lane Bristol and Hotwell Road.
First line: To this wicked world she bid adieu.
Reel: 11, Frame 7838

Bunhill Row courtship.
Collard, W., Bridewell Lane and Hotwell Road.
First line: In Bunhill row, there lived a dame.
Reel: 11, Frame 7838

The celebrated comic song of the mill, (anglice) a fight.
Collard, W., Bridewell Lane Bristol and Hotwell Road.
First line: Lords! how bright to-day, up before.
Reel: 11, Frame 7839

The much admired comic song of the Calais packet.
Collard, W., Bridewell Lane Bristol and Hotwell Road.
First line: Whose for the packet? we're just.
Reel: 11, Frame 7839

Capt. Mulligan.
Collard, W., Bridewell Lane Bristol and Hotwell Road.
First line: Love's a plague by night and by day.
Reel: 11, Frame 7840

Captain Ivory, the bold English pirate.
Collard, W., Bridewell Lane Bristol and Hotwell Road.
First line: Come all yon young seamen so stout.
Reel: 11, Frame 7840

Chapter of donkies.
Collard, W., Bridewell Lane Bristol and Hotwell Road.
First line: Come, none of your nonsense, I'm not.
Reel: 11, Frame 7840

A cheap way to dress fashionable.
Collard, W., Bridewell Lane Bristol and Hotwell Road.
First line: My father died the other day.
Reel: 11, Frame 7840

Cheerily oh! cheerily oh!.
Collard, W., Bridewell Lane and Hotwell Road.
First line: Her cheeks for ever smiling.
Reel: 11, Frame 7841

The Christ Church bells.
Collard, W., Bridewell Lane and Hotwell Road.
First line: Hark! the bonny Christ Church bells.
Reel: 11, Frame 7841

The cobler and wife.
Collard, W., Bristol and Hotwells.
First line: Last week I took a wife.
Reel: 11, Frame 7841

Come let us drink, &c.
Collard, W., Bridewell Lane Bristol and Hotwell Road.
First line: Come let us drink, and drown all.
Reel: 11, Frame 7841

The conjuringman's joke.
Collard, W., Bristol and Hotwells.
First line: A Middlesex farmer he had a fair.
Reel: 11, Frame 7842
Madden Ballads
Reel Listing

Constant lovers.
Collard, W., Bristol and Hotwell Road.
First line: A sailor courted a farmer's daughter.
Reel: 11, Frame 7842

The country clown.
Collard, W., Bridewell Lane and Hotwell Road.
First line: Ise a poor simple clown & just come.
Reel: 11, Frame 7842

The cuckoo.
Collard, W., Bridewell Lane and Hotwell.
First line: Come in you.
Reel: 11, Frame 7843

The dandy o.
Collard, W., Bridewell Lane Bristol and Hotwell Road.
First line: I'm a fashionable beau, just turn'd.
Reel: 11, Frame 7844

Darby Kelly.
Collard, W., Bridewell Lane and Hotwell Road.
First line: My grandsire beat a drum so neat.
Reel: 11, Frame 7844

The dashing white serjeant.
Collard, W., Bridewell Lane and Hotwell Road.
First line: If I had beau.
Reel: 11, Frame 7844

Death of the royal Queen Jane.
Collard, W., Bridewell Lane and Hotwells.
First line: Queen Jane was in labour for six.
Reel: 11, Frame 7844

Desponding Negro.
Collard, W., Bridewell Lane Bristol and Hotwell Road.
First line: On Afric's wide plains, where the.
Reel: 11, Frame 7845

Doctor Brown.
Collard, W., Bridewell Lane and Hotwell Road.
First line: There liv'd in a country town.
Reel: 11, Frame 7845

Effects of love.
Collard, W., Bridewell Lane Bristol and Hotwell Road.
First line: Young lovers all I pray draw near.
Reel: 11, Frame 7846

Elegy on the death of Queen Caroline.
Collard, W., Bristol and Hotwells.
First line: Ah! what now shall ease our sadness.
Reel: 11, Frame 7846

The farmer's boy.
Collard, W., Bristol and Hotwell.
First line: The sun had set beneath the hill.
Reel: 11, Frame 7846

Forecastle sailor or the guardian frigate.
Collard, W., Bridewell Lane Bristol and Hotwell Road.
First line: The wind blew a blast from the.
Reel: 11, Frame 7847

The friend to the distressed.
Collard, W., Bridewell Lane Bristol and Hotwell Road.
First line: Good people all I pray attend.
Reel: 11, Frame 7847

The girl I adore.
Collard, W., Bridewell Lane Bristol and Hotwell Road.
First line: Tho summon'd by honour to a far.
Reel: 11, Frame 7848

The Glo'stershire bumpkin.
Collard, W., Bridewell Lane Bristol and Hotwell Road.
First line: John Bull was a bumpkin born and.
Reel: 11, Frame 7848

Gramachree Molly.
Collard, W., Bridewell Lane Bristol and Hotwell Road.
First line: As down on Banna's banks I stray'd.
Reel: 11, Frame 7848

Greenland whaler.
Collard, W., Bridewell Lane Bristol and Hotwell Road.
First line: On the 1st day of March my boys, to.
Reel: 11, Frame 7848

Good old days of Adam and Eve.
Collard, W., Bridewell Lane Bristol and Hotwell Road.
First line: I sing, I sing of good times older.
Reel: 11, Frame 7849

The celebrated songs of harvest home.
Collard, W., Bridewell Lane Bristol and Hotwell Road.
First line: Come Roger & Nell, come Simkin &.
Reel: 11, Frame 7850

Happy tawny moor.
Collard, W., Bridewell Lane Bristol and Hotwell Road.
First line: Oh! happy tawny moor, when you love.
Reel: 11, Frame 7850

Helen the fair.
Collard, W., Bridewell Lane Bristol and Hotwell Road.
First line: Fair Helen one morn from her cottage.
Reel: 11, Frame 7850

The high-mettled racer.
Collard, W., Bridewell Lane Bristol and Hotwell Road.
First line: See the course throng'd with gazers.
Reel: 11, Frame 7850
Madden Ballads
Reel Listing

My own blue bell.
Collard, W., Bridewell Lane Bristol and Hotwell Road.
First line: My own blue bell!!
Reel: 11, Frame 7850

The holly twig.
No Printer Statement.
First line: When I was a batchelor fine & brave.
Reel: 11, Frame 7851

Humours of the races.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Good people all draw near and.
Reel: 11, Frame 7851

I live not where I love.
Collard, W., Bridewell Lane Bristol and Hotwell Road.
First line: Come all ye maids that live at a.
Reel: 11, Frame 7852

I sowed the seeds of love.
Collard, W., Bridewell Lane Bristol and Hotwell Road.
First line: I sowed the seeds of love, it was.
Reel: 11, Frame 7852

The industrious farmer's invitation to harvest.
Collard, W., Bridewell Lane Bristol and Hotwell Road.
First line: Come all you lads and lasses together.
Reel: 11, Frame 7852

The Italian witness.
Collard, W., Bristol and Hotwells.
First line: My name it is Majocchi.
Reel: 11, Frame 7853

The favourite new song of je ne scais quo.
Collard, W., Bridewell Lane Bristol and Hotwell Road.
First line: Give me the dear little creatures.
Reel: 11, Frame 7854

Jack upon the green.
Collard, W., Bridewell Lane Bristol and Hotwell Road, Bristo.
First line: Twas in the month of May when flowers.
Reel: 11, Frame 7854

Jealous husband well fitted.
Collard, W., Bridewell Lane Bristol and Hotwell Road.
First line: A hosier liv'd in Litchfield as I.
Reel: 11, Frame 7854

Jessy, the flower o' Dumblain.
Collard, W., Bridewell Lane Bristol and Hotwell Road.
First line: The sun had gaen down the lofty.
Reel: 11, Frame 7854

John Grouse, and Molly Dumplin.
Collard, W., Bridewell Lane and Hotwell Road.
First line: Come all you young & frolicksome.
Reel: 11, Frame 7855

The jolly Bristol coachman.
Collard, W., Bridewell Lane and Hotwell Road.
First line: Come all you country lasses.
Reel: 11, Frame 7855

The jolly dragoon.
Collard, W., Bridewell Lane Bristol and Hotwell Road.
First line: My father is a lord, and a lord of.
Reel: 11, Frame 7855

The jolly post-chaise boys.
Collard, W., Bridewell Lane and Hotwells.
First line: O ye riders far & near give attention.
Reel: 11, Frame 7855

Lados and lasses a sheep-shearing go.
Collard, W., Bridewell Lane Bristol and Hotwell Road.
First line: Here's the rose-bud in June and.
Reel: 11, Frame 7857

Lancashire Dick.
Collard, W., Bridewell Lane and Hotswell Road, Bristol.
First line: It is now for a new song, gentlemen.
Reel: 11, Frame 7857

Landed in Botany bay.
Collard, W., Bridewell Lane and Hotwell Road, Bristol.
First line: My dear sir I am landed in Botany.
Reel: 11, Frame 7857

Landlady Casey.
Collard, W., Bridewell Lane and Hotwells.
First line: The British lion is my sign.
Reel: 11, Frame 7857

Liverpool landlady.
Collard, W., Bridewell Lane Bristol and Hotwell Road.
First line: A story, a story, a story to you I.
Reel: 11, Frame 7858
The love sick frog.
Collard, W., Bridewell Lane Bristol and Hotwell Road.
First line: A frog he would a wooing go.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7858

Lovely Joan.
Collard, W., Bridewell Lane Bristol and Hotwell Road.
First line: A story to you I will relate.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7858

Lubin is away.
Collard, W., Bridewell Lane Bristol and Hotwell Road.
First line: My mother bids me bind my hair.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7858

The maid would be married next Monday morning.
Collard, W., Bridewell Lane Bristol and Hotwell Road.
First line: As I was a walking one morning in.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7859

Mary Neil.
Collard, W., Bridewell Lane Bristol and Hotwell Road.
First line: Once I lov'd a damsel.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7859

Merry in the hall.
Collard, W., Bridewell Lane Bristol and Hotwell Road.
First line: Our good old Engolish melody.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7859

Mournful lady.
Collard, W., Bridewell Lane Bristol and Hotwell Road.
First line: Is there ever a sailor in fair London.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7859

Mr. Simpkin.
Collard, W., Bristol and Hotwell Road.
First line: Mister Simpkin liv'd at Leeds, and he.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7860

Nae luck about the house.
Collard, W., Bridewell Lane and Hotwell Road.
First line: And are ye sure the news is true.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7861

Neate and spring.
Collard, W., Bridewell Lane and Hotwell Road.
First line: Come all you gallant champions.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7861

Ned Cleaver, the butcher.
Collard, W., Bridewell Lane and Hotwell Road.
First line: Ned Cleaver was a slaughterman.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7861

The new marriage act outwitted.
Collard, W., Bridewell Lane and Hotwell Road.
First line: Come listen unto me.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7861

A new song on the late battle fought by the Bristol hero.
Collard, W., Bridewell Lane Bristol and Hotwell Road.
First line: Shades of Jemmy Belcher and Game.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7862

The nightingale, "down in those meadows below."
Collard, W., All Saints Street Bristol and Hotwell Road.
First line: Hark! my love, hark!
   Reel: 11, Frame 7862

Numerous wants.
Collard, W., Bridewell Lane and Hotwell Road.
First line: Come, gentlemen, sit you all merry.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7862

The stage of life.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Good people all I pray draw near.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7862

O rare turpin o.
Collard, W., Bridewell Lane Bristol and Hotwell Road.
First line: As I was riding over Hounslow Moor.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7863

Odds and ends of the year 1830.
Collard, W., Bridewell Lane Bristol and Hotwell Road.
First line: Come listen awhile, I'll sing you a.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7863

The orphan boy.
Collard, W., Bridewell Lane Bristol and Hotwell Road.
First line: Stay lady--stay for mercy's sake.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7863

Poor Caroline of Edinburgh town.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come all young men and maidens attend.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7863

Paddy Carey.
Collard, W., Bridewell Lane Bristol and Hotwell Road.
First line: Twas at the town of neat Clogheen.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7864

The pleasures of matrimony.
Collard, W., Bridewell Lane Bristol and Hotwell Road.
First line: Seven long years I've been a good.
Madden Ballads
Reel Listing

Poor little Mo.
Collard, W., Bridewell Lane Bristol and Hotwell Road.
First line: My name is Mo Samuel, a poor little.
Reel: 11, Frame 7864

Poor little sweep.
Collard, W., Bridewell Lane Bristol and Hotwell Road.
First line: 'Twas a keen frosty morn and the.
Reel: 11, Frame 7864

Poor old horse.
Collard, W., Bristol and Hotwells.
First line: My clothing once was linsey woolsey.
Reel: 11, Frame 7865

The post office.
Collard, W., Bristol and Hotwells.
First line: In a post office bred, what a life.
Reel: 11, Frame 7865

The posy of time.
Collard, W., Bristol and Hotwells.
First line: In Staffordshire where I was bred and.
Reel: 11, Frame 7865

Elegy on the death of Queen Caroline who died Aug. 7, 1821.
Collard, W., Bristol and Hotwells.
First line: Ah! what now shall ease our sadness.
Reel: 11, Frame 7866

Queen Caroline.
Collard, W., Bridewell Lane and Hotwells.
First line: Britons who have ever been.
Reel: 11, Frame 7866

The roaring main.
Collard, W., Bridewell Lane Bristol and Hotwell Road.
First line: You beauteous young damsels that have.
Reel: 11, Frame 7867

Rob Roy M'Gregor O.
Collard, W., Bridewell Lane Bristol and Hotwell Road.
First line: Pardon now the bold outlaw.
Reel: 11, Frame 7867

The robin's petition.
Collard, W., Bridewell Lane Bristol and Hotwell Road.
First line: When the leaves had deserted the.
Reel: 11, Frame 7867

Robinson Crusoe.
Collard, W., Bridewell Lane Bristol and Hotwell Road.
First line: When I was a lad, I had cause to be.
Reel: 11, Frame 7867

The rose bud of summer.
Collard, W., Bridewell Lane Bristol and Hotwell Road.
First line: When the rose bud of summer its.
Reel: 11, Frame 7868

Sarah Wilson.
Collard, W., Bridewell Lane and Hotwell Road.
First line: Its Sarah Wilson is my name.
Reel: 11, Frame 7869

The Shannon and Chesapeake.
Collard, W., Bridewell Lane and Hotwell Road.
First line: She comes, she comes, in glorious.
Reel: 11, Frame 7869

She lives in the valley below.
Collard, W., Bridewell Lane Bristol and Hotwell Road.
First line: The broom bloom'd so fresh and so.
Reel: 11, Frame 7869

The shuttle cock.
Collard, W., Bridewell Lane Bristol and Hotwell Road.
First line: I rise in the morning with my heart.
Reel: 11, Frame 7869

A single life for me.
Collard, W., Bridewell Lane and Hotwell Road.
First line: Come all you young men of high.
Reel: 11, Frame 7870

Sir John Barleycorn.
Collard, W., Bridewell Lane and Hotwell Road.
First line: There were three kings in the east.
Reel: 11, Frame 7870

The squire's change.
Collard, W., Bridewell Lane and Hotwell Road.
First line: It's of a brisk young servant maid.
Reel: 11, Frame 7870

Success to the barley mow.
Collard, W., Bridewell Lane and Hotwell Road.
First line: We'll drink out of the nipperkin.
Reel: 11, Frame 7870

The swizzy.
Collard, W., and Hotwell Road.
First line: If bold and brave thou can't not.
Reel: 11, Frame 7871

Thomas Clutterbuck and Polly Higginbottom.
Collard, W., Bristol and Hotwells.
First line: In Bristol city a man there dwell.
Reel: 11, Frame 7872

The times are altered.
Collard, W., Bristol and Hotwells.
First line: come all you swaggering farmers.
Reel: 11, Frame 7872
The tom cat, a celebrated comic song, or somebody, nobody.
Collard, W., Bridewell Lane Bristol and Hotwell Road.
First line: Well! here I am to tell.
Reel: 11, Frame 7872

Two strings to my bow!
Collard, W., Bridewell Lane and Hotwells.
First line: Young maidens give ear to may ditty.
Reel: 11, Frame 7872

The trowman's fall.
No Printer Statement.
First line: The seventh day of February from.
Reel: 11, Frame 7873

Wandering bird.
Collard, W., Bridewell Lane Bristol and Hotwell Road.
First line: I'm the wandering bird of Exeter.
Reel: 11, Frame 7874

The wandering boy.
Collard, W., Bridewell Lane Bristol and Hotwell Road.
First line: When the winter wind whistles along.
Reel: 11, Frame 7874

The wandering girl, or the bud of the rose.
Collard, W., Bridewell Lane and Hotwell Road.
First line: Once I loved a young man as dear as.
Reel: 11, Frame 7874

Waterloo hero.
Collard, W., Bridewell Lane Bristol and Hotwell Road.
First line: Come all you brave Britons attend to.
Reel: 11, Frame 7874

The celebrated old ballad of the weaver, and servant maid.
Collard, W., Bridewell Lane Bristol and Hotwell Road.
First line: I am a weaver by my trade.
Reel: 11, Frame 7875

Waterloo wedding.
Collard, W., Bridewell Lane Bristol and Hotwell Road.
First line: Its of a youthful lady, the truth I.
Reel: 11, Frame 7875

Wild and wicked youth.
Collard, W., Bridewell Lane Bristol and Hotwell Road.
First line: I am a wild and a wicked youth.
Reel: 11, Frame 7875

The wish.
Collard, W., Bridewell Lane Bristol and Hotwell Road.
First line: When the trees are all bare, not a.
Reel: 11, Frame 7875

The woolen manufacturers' glory.
Collard, W., Bridewell Lane Bristol and Hotwell Road.
First line: Come all you bold Britons attend to.
Reel: 11, Frame 7876

York, you're wanted.
Collard, W., Bridewell Lane Bristol and Hotwell Road.
First line: From York I com'd up to get a place.
Reel: 11, Frame 7876

Young Bibo.
Collard, W., Bridewell Lane Bristol and Hotwell Road.
First line: For worms when old Bibo prov'd.
Reel: 11, Frame 7876

Young Tyler, huzza!.
Collard, W., Bridewell Lane Bristol and Hotwell Road.
First line: Come all you young fellows that.
Reel: 11, Frame 7876

The constant maid.
Huston, C., No. 2 Castle Green, Bristol.
First line: You maidens all pray warning take.
Reel: 11, Frame 7877

England's glory, or, a large loaf for sixpence.
Huston, C., No. 2 Castle Green, Bristol.
First line: Come all you sighing brothers, give.
Reel: 11, Frame 7877

Captain Megan.
Major's, St. John's Steps, John St., Bristol.
First line: The face of brave Captain Megan.
Reel: 11, Frame 7878

Donald, the pride of Dumblane.
Major, M., St. John's Steps, Bristol.
First line: O fair rose the morning, the sun.
Reel: 11, Frame 7878

The English heroes.
Major, Ann, John's Steps, Bristol.
First line: Come all you English heroes.
Reel: 11, Frame 7878

In the dead of the night.
Major, Ann, St. John's Steps, Bristol.
First line: In the dead of the night, when with.
Reel: 11, Frame 7878

Jessie, the flow'r o' Dumblane.
Major, M., St. John's Steps, Bristol.
First line: The sun has gane down o'er the lofty.
Reel: 11, Frame 7879

The royal oak.
Major, W., St. John's Steps, Bristol.
First line: Come all you gallant sailors.
Reel: 11, Frame 7879
The gossiping husband.
Marshall, W., Bristol.  
First line: The men may talk about their wives.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7880**

Answer to Burn's lovely Jane.  
Shepherd, M., 6 Broad Weir.  
First line: Long absent in the wars I've bee.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7881**

Answer to the streams of lovely Nancy.  
Shepherd, M., 6 Broad Weir.  
First line: In yonder fine garden a sweet stream.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7881**

General distress of the nation; or, the downfall of banks.  
Shepherd, M., Broad Weir, Bristol.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7881**

Gossiping husband.  
Shepherd, M., Broad Weir, Bristol.  
First line: The men may talk about their wives.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7881**

The heroes of Yore.  
Shepherd, M., Broad Weir, Bristol.  
First line: In the temple of fame, where the.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7882**

Jack of all trades.  
Shepherd, H., Broad Weir, Bristol.  
First line: Oh! I am a drover, I drive along the.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7882**

Mary's lament.  
Shepherd, M., 6 Broad Weir, Bristol.  
First line: My heart will not break, nor my eyes.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7882**

New highland Mary.  
Shepherd, M., Broad Weir, Bristol.  
First line: Thou lingering star with lessening.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7882**

The Bristol hero.  
Shepherd, H., Temple Gate, Bristol.  
First line: The gas came from London elated with.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7883**

The wandering girl.  
Shepherd, M., 6 Broad Weir.  
First line: I once lov'd a young man as dear as.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7883**

The wife's lamentation.  
Shepherd, H., 6 Broad Weir, Bristol.  
First line: Ten years ago I married a man & such.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7883**

A new song written on the great fight between Spring and Langan.  
Shepherd, H., 6 Broad Weir, Bristol.  
First line: Come listen awhile, and a song I will.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7884**

Adventures in a steam boat.  
Smith, J., 6 Broad Weir, Bristol.  
First line: Oh, what a row what a rumpus, and a.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7885**

Answer to my heart and lute.  
Smith, J., 6 Broad Weir, Bristol.  
First line: Your heart & lute you frankly say.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7885**

The bailiffs are coming.  
Smith, J., 6 Broad Weir, Bristol.  
First line: The bailiffs are coming, o dear, o.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7885**

Be careful in choosing a wife.  
Smith, J., 6 Broad Weir, Bristol.  
First line: Now all you young men that are going.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7885**

The bottle.  
Smith, J., Broad Weir, Bristol.  
First line: Whate'er squeamish lovers may say.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7886**

The bunch of rushes.  
Smith, J., 6 Broad Weir, Bristol.  
First line: As I walk'd out one morning.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7886**

Ellen of Dundee.  
Smith, J., Broad Weir, Bristol.  
First line: You landsmen all both great & small.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7886**

Flounce to your gown.  
Smith, J., 6 Broad Weir, Bristol.  
First line: Of all the gay fashions we daily do.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7887**

The gossiping wife.  
Smith, J., 6 Broad Weir, Bristol.  
First line: Of all the wives that plague mens.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7887**

The gossiping wife.  
Smith, J., 6 Broad Weir, Bristol.  
First line: Of all the wives that plague mens.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7887**

The life of Georgey.  
Smith, J., 6 Broad Weir, Bristol.  
First line: As I was walking over London bridge.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7887**

Pensioner's complaint.  
Smith, J., 6 Broad Weir, Bristol.  
First line: You neighbours all listen, a story.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7888**
Shepherd boy.
Smith, J., Broad Weir, Bristol.
First line: When first I was a shepherd's boy.

Reel: 11, Frame 7888

The answer to oh! cruel.
Storer, 128 Temple St., Bristol.
First line: Oh! cruel were my parents as tore my.

Reel: 11, Frame 7889

Christmas holidays.
Storer, Thomas Stevens.
First line: Now Christmas day it is arrived.

Reel: 11, Frame 7889

The contented wife.
Storer, Thomas Stevens, No. 4 Narrow Wine St., Bristol.
First line: A wife I have been for seven long.

Reel: 11, Frame 7889

The cotillion.
Storer, T. S., No. 4 Narrow Wine St., Bristol.
First line: Hail politeness pow'r divine.

Reel: 11, Frame 7889

Contrast, between France and England.
Storer, T. S., No. 4 Narrow Wine St., Bristol.
First line: With lanthorn jaws and croaking gut.

Reel: 11, Frame 7890

The cottager's Saturday eve.
Storer, T. S., Wine St., Bristol.
First line: How I envy the cottager's Saturday.

Reel: 11, Frame 7890

Deep in love am I.
Storer, 128 Temple St., Bristol.
First line: Beneath a weeping willow's shade.

Reel: 11, Frame 7890

A new song, Clara.
Storer, T. S., No. 4 Narrow Wine St., Bristol.
First line: A sage once to a maiden sung.

Reel: 11, Frame 7890

Dolly Duggins.
Storer, 128 Temple St., Bristol.
First line: Lord what folks I see one above the.

Reel: 11, Frame 7891

England's glory; or Bonaparte's downfall.
Storer, Thomas Stevens, No. 4 Narrow Wine St., Bristol.
First line: Come let us ponder for a while.

Reel: 11, Frame 7891

The favourite Scotch song.
Storer, Thomas Stevens, No. 4 Narrow Wine St., Bristol.
First line: On the green sedgy banks of the.

Reel: 11, Frame 7891

Greenwich pensioner.
Storer, Thomas Stevens, No. 4 Narrow Wine St., Bristol.
First line: Twas in the good ship rover.

Reel: 11, Frame 7891

Liverpool town.
Storer, T., Temple St., Bristol.
First line: In Liverpool town is my delight.

Reel: 11, Frame 7892

A new song, called the papered-up hair.
Storer, T., Temple St., Bristol.
First line: Of all the gay fashions that e'er.

Reel: 11, Frame 7892

A new song, lera la.
Storer, Thomas Stevens, No. 4 Narrow Wine St., Bristol.
First line: Little does the townswife know.

Reel: 11, Frame 7892

Old Agnes.
Storer, Thomas Stevens, No. 4 Narrow Wine St., Bristol.
First line: My true hearted fellows, who smoke.

Reel: 11, Frame 7892

The silly little maid, with the foolish little skewer.
Storer, 128 Temple St., Bristol.
First line: There was a little maid.

Reel: 11, Frame 7893

Waterloo wedding.
Storer, 128 Temple St., Bristol.
First line: Its of a youthful lady, the truth I.

Reel: 11, Frame 7893

The wonderful hobby horse.
Storer, 128 Temple St., Bristol.
First line: with dandies lost and dandies found.

Reel: 11, Frame 7893

The angel's whisper.
Taylor, 39 Temple St., Bristol.
First line: A baby was sleeping, its mother was.

Reel: 11, Frame 7894

Beautiful Venice.
Taylor, 39 Temple St., Bristol.
First line: Beautiful Venice!.

Reel: 11, Frame 7894

The broken hearted gardener.
Taylor, 39 Temple St., Bristol.
First line: I'm a broken-hearted gardener, and.

Reel: 11, Frame 7894

My Helen is the fairest flower.
Taylor, 39 Temple St., Bristol.
First line: My Helen is the fairest flower.

Reel: 11, Frame 7894
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Title</th>
<th>Address</th>
<th>First line</th>
<th>Reel:</th>
<th>Frame</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>The British man of war.</td>
<td>Taylor, 39 Temple St., Bristol.</td>
<td>It was down in yonder meadows I.</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Briton's hopes and the bill not lost.</td>
<td>Taylor, 62 Redcliff St., Bristol.</td>
<td>Arouse! arouse! you Britons bold.</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Colin and Phoebe.</td>
<td>Taylor, 39 Temple St., Bristol.</td>
<td>Weh met, dearest Phoebe, oh!.</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The pitcher.</td>
<td>Taylor, 39 Temple St., Bristol.</td>
<td>Oh where are you going so fast.</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Cholera morbus.</td>
<td>Taylor, 62 Redcliff St., Bristol.</td>
<td>Oh! have you heard the dreadful fate.</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Deeds of Napoleon.</td>
<td>Taylor, 39 Temple St.</td>
<td>You heroes of the day, who are.</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The factory girl.</td>
<td>Taylor, 39 Temple St., Bristol.</td>
<td>The sun was just rising one fine.</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The Irish new policeman.</td>
<td>Taylor, 39 Temple St., Bristol.</td>
<td>Your pardon, gents and ladies all.</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Merry little soldier.</td>
<td>Taylor, 39 Temple St., Bristol.</td>
<td>I'm a merry little soldier.</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>William of a man of war.</td>
<td>Taylor, 39 Temple St., Bristol.</td>
<td>It was one summer's morning in the.</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Jenny Jones.</td>
<td>Taylor, W., 39 Temple St., Redcliff St., Bristol.</td>
<td>My name's Edward Morgan, I live at.</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The jolly roving tar.</td>
<td>Taylor, 39 Temple St., Bristol.</td>
<td>It was in London city and near to the.</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Launch of the Great Britain at Bristol, July 19, 1843.</td>
<td>Taylor, W., 39 Temple St., Bristol.</td>
<td>O Bristol is a curious place.</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
Madden Ballads
Reel Listing

Shenton's Cheltenham olio of songs.
Shenton, T. B., opposite the Town Clock, Cheltenham.
First line: Him look about de town a bit.
  **Reel: 11, Frame 7903**

The happy couple.
Shenton, Cheltenham.
First line: A noblemen liv'd in a village of.
  **Reel: 11, Frame 7904**

The peasant's daughter.
Shenton, T., Cheltenham.
First line: What dont you remember the poor.
  **Reel: 11, Frame 7904**

Sylvia's request William's denial.
Shenton, Cheltenham.
First line: Fair Sylvia on a certain day.
  **Reel: 11, Frame 7904**

The wandering boy.
Shenton, T., Cheltenham.
First line: When the winter wind whistles along.
  **Reel: 11, Frame 7904**

The blind man's lamentation.
Shenton, Cheltenham.
First line: You tender christians pray give.
  **Reel: 11, Frame 7905**

Dicky gossip.
Shenton, Cheltenham.
First line: When I was a younker I first was.
  **Reel: 11, Frame 7905**

Masonic hymn.
Shenton, Cheltenham.
First line: Come all you free masons that dwell.
  **Reel: 11, Frame 7905**

Methodist preacher, or, the flitch of bacon.
Shenton, Cheltenham.
First line: A methodist parson whose name it.
  **Reel: 11, Frame 7905**

The Battle of Boulogne, or the wounded sailor's lamentation.
Harward, S., Cheltenham.
First line: On the second of August, eighteen.
  **Reel: 11, Frame 7906**

The Cheltenham spring.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Bocare, Ariosto, La Fontaine, of.
  **Reel: 11, Frame 7906**

An affecting copy of verses written on the body of Harriet.
Willey, Cheltenham.
First line: Good people all I pray attend.
  **Reel: 11, Frame 7907**

An affecting copy of verses, written on James Greenacre.
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.
First line: Tender parents every one.
  **Reel: 11, Frame 7907**

Affectionate soldier.
Willey, Cheltenham.
First line: Twas in the evening of a wintery.
  **Reel: 11, Frame 7908**

The Agony Bill.
Willey, Cheltenham.
First line: Dear me, what a change has seen our.
  **Reel: 11, Frame 7908**

All's well.
Willey, Cheltenham.
First line: Deserted by the waining moon.
  **Reel: 11, Frame 7908**

Joan's ale was new.
Willey, Cheltenham.
First line: There was six jovial tradesmen.
  **Reel: 11, Frame 7908**

Albion my country.
Willey, Cheltenham.
First line: Albion, my dear, my native isle.
  **Reel: 11, Frame 7909**

All Round My Cap.
Willey, Cheltenham.
First line: All round my cap I wears a green.
  **Reel: 11, Frame 7909**

All round my hat.
Willey, Cheltenham.
First line: All round my hat I vears a green.
  **Reel: 11, Frame 7909**

Answer to undaunted Mary, or young William's return.
Willey, Cheltenham.
First line: I am a Jolly sailor, and just.
  **Reel: 11, Frame 7909**

The American stranger.
Willey, Cheltenham.
First line: I am a stranger in this country from.
  **Reel: 11, Frame 7910**

The country livery.
Willey, Cheltenham.
First line: There is a place in Horsley, I know.
  **Reel: 11, Frame 7910**
Madden Ballads
Reel Listing

Highland soldier.
Willey, T., Cheltenham.
First line: On the highland mountains so far.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7910

Ax my eye.
Willey, Cheltenham.
First line: I deals in Costermongery.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7911

Bachelor's lesson; or the time to say no!!!.
Willey, Cheltenham.
First line: Oh. I'm a young man at my leasure.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7911

Thames dirty waters.
Willey, Cheltenham.
First line: On the south side of Thames dirty.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7911

The back and the belly.
Willey, T., Cheltenham.
First line: A story I'm going to tell ye.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7912

The banks of the band.
Willey, Cheltenham.
First line: By yon noisy harbour near sweet Mill.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7912

The barley rakings.
Willey, Cheltenham.
First line: It was in the prime of summer time.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7912

Giles Scroggin's ghost.
Willey, Cheltenham.
First line: Giles Scroggins courted Molly Brown.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7912

The Belfast mountains.
Willey, Cheltenham.
First line: Twas on the Belfast mountains.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7913

Betsy Baker.
Willey, Highstreet, Cheltenham.
First line: From noise and bustle far away.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7913

The mountain maid.
Willey, Highstreet, Cheltenham.
First line: The mountain maid to her bower has.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7913

Young Napoleon.
Willey, Cheltenham.
First line: By the dangers of the ocean.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7913

Birds of a feather.
Willey, Cheltenham.
First line: O life's a day's journey, to you I.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7914

Blow the candle in.
Willey, Cheltenham.
First line: You men and maids attention give and.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7914

Nice young maidens.
Willey, Cheltenham.
First line: Here's a pretty set of us.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7914

Woodland Mary.
Willey, Cheltenham.
First line: With sloe-black eyes and jet-black.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7914

Answer to the blue-ey'd stranger.
Willey, T., Cheltenham.
First line: It was in the pleasant month of May.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7915

Blue ey'd Mary.
Willey, Cheltenham.
First line: As I walked out one morning.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7915

The blue ey'd stranger.
Willey, Cheltenham.
First line: One night the north wind did blow.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7915

Pretty little dear.
Willey, Cheltenham.
First line: One morning very early a strange.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7915

The blue tail'd fly.
Willey, Cheltenham.
First line: A hungry fish once chanced to spy.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7916

Bold Robin Hood.
Willey, T., Cheltenham.
First line: Bold Robin Hood ranged the forest all.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7916

Woman's love.
Willey, Cheltenham.
First line: Oh, say not woman's love is bought.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7916

The Bristol tragedy.
Willey, Cheltenham.
First line: Come all you young lovers, give ear.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7917

The Brittish true blue.
Willey, Cheltenham.
First line: When the drums beat to arms each.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7917

I'd be a butterfly.
Willey, Cheltenham.
First line: I'd be a butterfly, born in a bower.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7917
The mountain maid.
Willey, Cheltenham.
First line: The mountain maid from her bower has.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7917

Butter and cheese, or, cupboard love.
Willey, T., Cheltenham.
First line: 'Tis a pity you should tease me so.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7918

The Caledonian maid.
Willey, 219 Highstreet, Cheltenham.
First line: O say ye virgins have ye seen.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7918

The orphan drummer boy.
Willey, 219 Highstreet, Cheltenham.
First line: It was in a country village, by a.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7918

The valley below.
Willey, Cheltenham.
First line: The brooms blown so fresh and so.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7918

The bloom is on the rye.
Willey, Cheltenham.
First line: My pretty Jane my dearest Jane.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7919

Castillian maid.
Willey, Cheltenham.
First line: Oh? remember the time in La.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7919

The chummies' society.
Willey, Cheltenham.
First line: I'm a master sweep, you must all.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7919

The fancy's lament.
Willey, Cheltenham.
First line: Mourn Erins sons your hero brave.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7919

The chummy's wedding.
Willey, Cheltenham.
First line: If you'll listen to me, I'll sing of.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7920

The coal hole.
Willey, Cheltenham.
First line: I am a brisk young lively blade.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7920

We have lived and lov'd together.
Willey, Cheltenham.
First line: We have liv'd and lov'd together.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7920

William and Harriet.
Willey, Cheltenham.
First line: Its of a rich gentleman near London.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7920

The banks of the Dee.
Willey, Cheltenham.
First line: 'Twas summer, and swiftly the breezes.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7921

Conversation of the rose, shamrock and thistle.
Willey, Cheltenham.
First line: Down by a chrystal fountain.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7921

The coronation.
Willey, Cheltenham.
First line: At home in our village, when we'd.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7921

The parting kiss.
Willey, Cheltenham.
First line: On baltic billows rode my ship.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7921

Battle of the Shannon and Cheasapeak.
Willey, Cheltenham.
First line: On board the Shannon frigate in the.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7922

The cottager's daughter.
Willey, Cheltenham.
First line: Down in the valley my father did.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7922

The croppy boy.
Willey, Cheltenham.
First line: It was very early in the spring.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7922

The fit cones on me now.
Willey, Cheltenham.
First line: It was on Easter Monday, the spring.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7922

Cruel father and affectionate lovers.
Willey, Cheltenham.
First line: Its of a damsel both fair and.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7923

The cunning cobbler done over.
Willey, Cheltenham.
First line: A story, a story to you I will tell.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7923

The blind beggar's daughter.
Willey, Cheltenham.
First line: 'Tis of a blind beggar that had lost.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7924

The dandy husband.
Willey, Cheltenham.
First line: Come all you married women.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7924

The deserter.
Willey, T., 219 Highstreet, Cheltenham.
First line: Once I thought I ne'er should be.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7924
Draw the sword Scotland.
Willey, Cheltenham.
First line: Draw the sword, Scotland, Scotland.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7925

Duke William.
Willey, Cheltenham.
First line: Duke William and a noble man.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7925

Each has a lover but me.
Willey, Cheltenham.
First line: My old maiden says I.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7925

Mary's dream.
Willey, Cheltenham.
First line: The moon has climb'd the highest.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7925

Dumble dum deary.
Willey, Cheltenham.
First line: Last new year's morn, as I.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7925

The Dusky Night.
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.
First line: The dusky night rides down the sky.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7926

Lovely Ann.
Willey, Cheltenham.
First line: When I was young and in my prime.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7926

Poor little Mary Ann.
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.
First line: As I was a walking one cold frosty.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7926

Billy O'Rook.
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.
First line: I greased my brogues and cut.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7927

The evening bell.
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.
First line: O do you remember the first time I.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7927

The exile of Erin.
Willey, Cheltenham.
First line: There came to the beach a poor.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7927

The wife's complaint.
Willey, Cheltenham.
First line: "This treatment I will not endure.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7927

The exile of Erin.
Willey, Cheltenham.
First line: There came to the beach a poor.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7928

Fair Phoebe and her dark eyed sailor.
Willey, Cheltenham.
First line: It's of young lady fair.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7928

The generous farmer.
Willey, Cheltenham.
First line: A jolly old farmer once soaking his.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7928

Thy Sweet Silver Light Bonny Moon.
Willey, Cheltenham.
First line: As I weet to my cot at the.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7928

The curley headed boy.
Willey, T., 219 Highstreet, Cheltenham.
First line: My father was a farmer and.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7929

The fatal English poor law bill, or.
Willey, Cheltenham.
First line: Come all you gallant Englishmen.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7929

Female cabin boy.
Willey, Cheltenham.
First line: Its of a pretty female as you.
   Reel: 11, Frame 7929

Cold winter.
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.
First line: Cold winter is past.
   Reel: 12, Frame 7930

Flora the lily of the west.
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.
First line: When I came to England some pleasure.
   Reel: 12, Frame 7930

The flower of Dumblain.
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.
First line: The sun had gone down the lofty Ben.
   Reel: 12, Frame 7931

Follow the drum.
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.
First line: Twas in the merry month of May.
   Reel: 12, Frame 7931

The gay guitar.
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.
First line: Yes I will leave my fathers halls.
   Reel: 12, Frame 7931

Harry Bluff.
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.
First line: Harry Bluff when a boy left his.
   Reel: 12, Frame 7931

The young sailor bold.
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.
First line: It's of a nobleman's daughter.
   Reel: 12, Frame 7931
Madden Ballads
Reel Listing

Forced to be contented.
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.
First line: You Britons all where'er you be.
Reel: 12, Frame 7932

The fox chase.
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.
First line: The sun has just peep'd his head o'er.
Reel: 12, Frame 7932

Sir John Barleycorn.
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.
First line: There was three knights came from the.
Reel: 12, Frame 7932

Tom Bowling.
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.
First line: Here a sheer hulk lies poor Tom.
Reel: 12, Frame 7932

Garden gate.
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.
First line: The day was spent the moon shone.
Reel: 12, Frame 7933

The Gloucestershire colliers.
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.
First line: Its of two jolly colliers so quickly.
Reel: 12, Frame 7933

Golden glove.
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.
First line: A wealthy young squire of Tamworth we.
Reel: 12, Frame 7933

Poor dog tray.
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.
First line: On the green banks of Shannon when.
Reel: 12, Frame 7933

The female drummer.
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.
First line: A maiden I was at the age of fifteen.
Reel: 12, Frame 7934

The golden vanity; or, the low lands low.
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.
First line: I have a ship in the north country.
Reel: 12, Frame 7934

The good old days of Adam and Eve.
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.
First line: I sing, I sing of good times older.
Reel: 12, Frame 7934

You don't exactly suit me.
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.
First line: A youth to me a courting came.
Reel: 12, Frame 7934

Gown of green.
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.
First line: As my true love and I was walking to.
Reel: 12, Frame 7935

Hal the woodman.
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.
First line: Stay, traveller tarry here to night.
Reel: 12, Frame 7935

Little Mary of the Dee.
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.
First line: I've got a little farm, & I've got a.
Reel: 12, Frame 7935

Tom Tough.
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.
First line: My name d'ye see's Tom Tough, I have.
Reel: 12, Frame 7935

Two wenches at once.
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.
First line: Till I fell in love I were happy.
Reel: 12, Frame 7935

The happy couple.
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.
First line: A nobleman liv'd in a village of.
Reel: 12, Frame 7936

Hard times.
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.
First line: We say the times are grievous hard.
Reel: 12, Frame 7936

Ye banks and braes of Bonny Doun.
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.
First line: Ye banks and braes of Bonny down.
Reel: 12, Frame 7936

Bet sweet blossom.
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.
First line: No more I'll court the town bred.
Reel: 12, Frame 7937

Bring the flask, the music bring.
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.
First line: Come then all ye social powers.
Reel: 12, Frame 7937

The Herefordshire fox chase.
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.
First line: All you that love hunting attend to.
Reel: 12, Frame 7937

Here's to the maiden.
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.
First line: Here's to the maiden of bashful.
Reel: 12, Frame 7937

Poll of Plymouth.
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.
First line: Sweet poll of Plymouth was my dear.
Reel: 12, Frame 7937

The holes in her stockings.
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.
First line: In London town as I've heard say.
Reel: 12, Frame 7938
Madden Ballads
Reel Listing

Honour calls me to the field.
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.
First line: If honour calls me to the field.
   Reel: 12, Frame 7938

The rambling sailor.
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.
First line: I am a sailor stout and bold.
   Reel: 12, Frame 7938

Young Riley.
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.
First line: As I was walking through the county.
   Reel: 12, Frame 7938

Fight! the fight!.
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.
First line: The fight! the fight! the battle.
   Reel: 12, Frame 7939

An interesting dialogue concerning emigration.
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.
First line: Good people give attention and you.
   Reel: 12, Frame 7939

Irish stranger.
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.
First line: O pity the fate of a poor wretched.
   Reel: 12, Frame 7939

The four seasons of the year.
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.
First line: Come all you lads and lasses I pray.
   Reel: 12, Frame 7940

Isle of beauty.
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.
First line: Shades of evening close not o'er us.
   Reel: 12, Frame 7940

James and Flora; or, the united lovers.
Willey, T., High Street, Cheltenham.
First line: Come all you true lovers attend for.
   Reel: 12, Frame 7940

The village bells.
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.
First line: How sweet to hear the village bells.
   Reel: 12, Frame 7940

The gay guitar.
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.
First line: Yes I will leave my father's halls.
   Reel: 12, Frame 7941

James and Flora; or, the united lovers.
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.
First line: Come all you true lovers attend for.
   Reel: 12, Frame 7941

Jeremy Diddler the fiddler.
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.
First line: Miss Nicholls lodged on the first.
   Reel: 12, Frame 7941

The rose of affection.
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.
First line: Of all the sweet flowers that bloom.
   Reel: 12, Frame 7941

Jim Crow.
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.
First line: I came from old Kentucky.
   Reel: 12, Frame 7942

Jim Crow's description of the London lasses.
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.
First line: Jim Crow he was a single man.
   Reel: 12, Frame 7942

The blackbird.
Willey, T., 219 High Street, Cheltenham.
First line: 'Twas on bank of daisies sweet.
   Reel: 12, Frame 7943

Joe the marine.
Willey, 219 High Street, Cheltenham.
First line: Poor Joe the marine, was at.
   Reel: 12, Frame 7943

The jolly toper.
Willey, T., 212 High Street, Cheltenham.
First line: With my pipe in one hand, and my.
   Reel: 12, Frame 7943

Single man and his wife.
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.
First line: It was on whit Monday, if I make no.
   Reel: 12, Frame 7943

The bridal ring.
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.
First line: I dreamt last night of our earlier.
   Reel: 12, Frame 7944

The flea!.
Willey, 219 High Street, Cheltenham.
First line: The flea! the flea! the hopping flea!.
   Reel: 12, Frame 7944

How, when, and where.
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.
First line: Oh, tell me when, and tell me where.
   Reel: 12, Frame 7944

The jovial forester's.
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.
First line: I am a jovial forester, my trade is.
   Reel: 12, Frame 7944

Kathleen O'More.
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.
First line: The morning was fine in the month of.
   Reel: 12, Frame 7944

The king! God bless him.
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.
First line: A goblet of burgundy, fill, fill for.
   Reel: 12, Frame 7945
Little Dicky Milbourn.
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.
First line: Little Dicky Milbourn lived at a.
Reel: 12, Frame 7945

The Robin's petition.
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.
First line: When the leaves had forsaken the.
Reel: 12, Frame 7945

Hail! smiling morn; a very popular glee.
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.
First line: Hail! smiling morn.
Reel: 12, Frame 7946

London cries, and the humours of Saturday night.
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.
First line: Oh what mirth and play look upon.
Reel: 12, Frame 7946

Loss of the Amphitrite.
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.
First line: Come list you gallant Englishmen who.
Reel: 12, Frame 7946

Buy a broom.
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.
First line: From Teuchland I came with my light.
Reel: 12, Frame 7947

The drunken husband.
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.
First line: You married woman draw near awhile.
Reel: 12, Frame 7947

Love and liver.
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.
First line: My togery I took out of pawn.
Reel: 12, Frame 7947

Love and murder.
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.
First line: My parents educated and good learning.
Reel: 12, Frame 7947

The nightingale.
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.
First line: As I was a walking one morning in.
Reel: 12, Frame 7947

The disconsolate sailor.
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.
First line: When my money was gone that I gain'd.
Reel: 12, Frame 7948

A man that is married.
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.
First line: When man first appears at maturity's.
Reel: 12, Frame 7948

Maria the unfortunate fair.
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.
First line: Maria was handsome, remarkable fair.
Reel: 12, Frame 7948

Canadian boat song.
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.
First line: Faintly as tolls the evening chime.
Reel: 12, Frame 7949

The maid of Langollen.
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.
First line: 'Tho' lowly my cot, and tho' poor my.
Reel: 12, Frame 7949

Mary of the moor.
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.
First line: Twas one cold night when the wind.
Reel: 12, Frame 7949

The masonic hymn.
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.
First line: come all you freemasons that dwell.
Reel: 12, Frame 7949

Harry Bluff.
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.
First line: Harry Bluff, when a boy, left his.
Reel: 12, Frame 7950

Matrimonial sweets! or, do cease your clack.
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.
First line: Do cease your clack and hold your.
Reel: 12, Frame 7950

The mill.
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.
First line: The mill!--the mill--the Brixton.
Reel: 12, Frame 7950

Misse Jim Crow.
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.
First line: Oh! I'm de nigger Wennus.
Reel: 12, Frame 7951

Mr. Walker, the 2-penny postman.
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.
First line: Very near the weat-end, though I must.
Reel: 12, Frame 7951

Wine mighty wine.
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.
First line: The women all tell me I'm false to my.
Reel: 12, Frame 7951

Mary le More! or the Irish maniac.
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.
First line: As I stay'd o'er the common, on.
Reel: 12, Frame 7952

Mrs. Johnson.
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.
First line: Oh. I have got a charming bride.
Reel: 12, Frame 7952

My grandfather's days.
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.
First line: Give attention to my ditty, and I'll.
Reel: 12, Frame 7952
Madden Ballads
Reel Listing

The Indian lass.
Willey, 219 High Street, Cheltenham.
First line: As I was a walking on a far distant.
   Reel: 12, Frame 7953
Isabel.
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.
First line: Wake! dearest awake & again united.
   Reel: 12, Frame 7953
My pretty page.
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.
First line: My pretty page look out afar.
   Reel: 12, Frame 7953
Nan of the valley.
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.
First line: 'Twas down by yon grove where sweet.
   Reel: 12, Frame 7953
The new gruel shops.
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.
First line: Good people all I pray draw near.
   Reel: 12, Frame 7954
A new song in praise of her majesty Queen Victoria.
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.
First line: Welcome now Victoria.
   Reel: 12, Frame 7954
The poachers.
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.
First line: When I was bound apprentice in fam'd.
   Reel: 12, Frame 7954
The Cheltenham 'prentice boy.
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.
First line: Attend each wild and rakish blade.
   Reel: 12, Frame 7955
Fair Ellen.
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.
First line: Fair Ellen like a lilly grew.
   Reel: 12, Frame 7955
Fly away pretty moth.
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.
First line: Fly away, pretty moth to the shade.
   Reel: 12, Frame 7955
A new song the approaching election.
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.
First line: Come all ye men of Gloucestershire.
   Reel: 12, Frame 7955
Oh, yes! I oft remember thee.
T. Willey, 219 High Street, Cheltenham.
First line: Oh, yes! I oft remember thee.
   Reel: 12, Frame 7955
The drover boy.
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.
First line: I'm a merry hearted mountain drover.
   Reel: 12, Frame 7956
Old King Cole.
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.
First line: Old King Cole was a merry old soul.
   Reel: 12, Frame 7956
Old women's sayings!.
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.
First line: Draw near and give attention.
   Reel: 12, Frame 7956
Do you ever think of me love?.
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.
First line: Do you ever think of me love.
   Reel: 12, Frame 7957
One day while working at my plough.
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.
First line: One day, while working at my plough.
   Reel: 12, Frame 7957
The orphan child.
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.
First line: The night was dark as I did ramble.
   Reel: 12, Frame 7957
The rose of Allandale.
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.
First line: The moon was fair, the skies were.
   Reel: 12, Frame 7957
The female auctioneer.
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.
First line: Well here I am and what of that.
   Reel: 12, Frame 7958
Paddy's blunder all over.
T. Willey, 219 High Street, Cheltenham.
First line: It was down in the road near the.
   Reel: 12, Frame 7958
Paper'd up hair.
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.
First line: Of all the gay fashions that e'er.
   Reel: 12, Frame 7958
The miller's ditty.
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.
First line: Oh, the mill, oh, the mill went.
   Reel: 12, Frame 7959
Past, present and future; or the poor man's consolation.
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.
First line: Good people give attention who now.
   Reel: 12, Frame 7959
The rose of Ellerslie.
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.
First line: She's gentle as the zephyr.
   Reel: 12, Frame 7959
Petticoats is master.
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.
First line: Come all you fair maidens, and list.
   Reel: 12, Frame 7960
Phoebe the beauty of Dundee.
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.
First line: In the lowlands of Scotland fair.
   Reel: 12, Frame 7960

Young Patty and her gay ploughboy.
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.
First line: Come all you happy ploughboys and.
   Reel: 12, Frame 7960

The poisoned family.
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.
First line: Good friends far and near.
   Reel: 12, Frame 7961

Poor little Mary Ann, or the smugglers bride.
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.
First line: As I was a walking one cold frosty.
   Reel: 12, Frame 7961

Ship carpenter.
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.
First line: In fair Worcester city and in.
   Reel: 12, Frame 7961

The dusky night.
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.
First line: The dusky night rides down the sky.
   Reel: 12, Frame 7962

Poor little Mary Ann, or the smugglers bride.
Willey, 219 High Street, Cheltenham.
First line: As I was a walking one cold frosty.
   Reel: 12, Frame 7962

The poor little sweep.
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.
First line: On a cold winter’s morn as the snow.
   Reel: 12, Frame 7962

The pretty ploughboy.
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.
First line: It is of a pretty ploughboy that was.
   Reel: 12, Frame 7962

The hardy sailor.
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.
First line: The hardy sailor braves the ocean.
   Reel: 12, Frame 7963

The maid of Judah.
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.
First line: No more shall the children of Judah.
   Reel: 12, Frame 7963

Present fashions, or, the pride of the times.
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.
First line: Good people give attention and listen.
   Reel: 12, Frame 7963

Pretty Susan the pride of Kildare.
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.
First line: When first from sea I landed, I had a.
   Reel: 12, Frame 7963

Dulce domum.
Willey, T., 219 Highstreet, Cheltenham.
First line: Deep in a vale a cottage stood.
   Reel: 12, Frame 7964

Quite politely.
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.
First line: When first in Lunnun I arriv’d.
   Reel: 12, Frame 7964

The rakish sad fellow.
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.
First line: When I was a young lad, my fortune.
   Reel: 12, Frame 7964

William’s return to his Mary.
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.
First line: It was one summer’s morning, just by.
   Reel: 12, Frame 7964

New answer to Kelvin Grove.
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.
First line: Then farewell to Kelvin Grove.
   Reel: 12, Frame 7965

Rigs & humours of the fair.
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.
First line: You jovial ladls attention give, and.
   Reel: 12, Frame 7965

The rigs of the races.
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.
First line: Good people draw near and listen to.
   Reel: 12, Frame 7965

Hurrah for an Irish stew.
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.
First line: Hurrah! for an Irish stew.
   Reel: 12, Frame 7966

The rose of Ireland’s isle.
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.
First line: As I walked out one morning clear.
   Reel: 12, Frame 7966

Rosetta and her gay plough-boy.
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.
First line: You constant lovers give attention.
   Reel: 12, Frame 7966

The Inniskillen dragoon.
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.
First line: A beautiful young damsel of fame and.
   Reel: 12, Frame 7967

The oyster girl.
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.
First line: Many a knight and lady gay.
   Reel: 12, Frame 7967

Roving bachelor.
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.
First line: Come all you roving bachelors.
   Reel: 12, Frame 7967
The roving journeyman.
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.
First line: I am a roving journeyman.
Reel: 12, Frame 7967

The blind beggar's daughter.
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.
First line: 'Tis of a blind beggar that has lost.
Reel: 12, Frame 7968

The sailor's courtship.
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.
First line: A pretty young shepherdess was.
Reel: 12, Frame 7968

The small farmer's and labourer's complaint.
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.
First line: All you that have a father's heart.
Reel: 12, Frame 7968

The legacy.
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.
First line: When in death I shall calm recline.
Reel: 12, Frame 7969

The smuggler's bride.
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.
First line: Attention give and a tale I'll tell.
Reel: 12, Frame 7969

The soldiers dream.
T. Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.
First line: Our bugles sung truce for the night.
Reel: 12, Frame 7969

The woodpecker.
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.
First line: I knew by the smoke that so.
Reel: 12, Frame 7969

Gosport Beach.
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.
First line: On Gosport Beach I landed.
Reel: 12, Frame 7970

Something.
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.
First line: Attend to my song.
Reel: 12, Frame 7970

The spider and the fly.
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.
First line: Will you walk into my parlour said.
Reel: 12, Frame 7970

Beaulah spa.
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.
First line: I met her at the beaulah spa.
Reel: 12, Frame 7971

The soldier's tear.
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.
First line: Upon the hill he turned.
Reel: 12, Frame 7971

The steam arm.
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.
First line: O! wonders, sure, will never cease.
Reel: 12, Frame 7971

The storm.
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.
First line: Cease, rude Boreas, blust'ring.
Reel: 12, Frame 7971

A new song called the ball of wax.
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.
First line: Come all you married people wherever.
Reel: 12, Frame 7972

Such a beauty I did grow.
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.
First line: When I was a little boy.
Reel: 12, Frame 7972

Sunday trading bill.
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.
First line: This is to give notice, that from and.
Reel: 12, Frame 7972

Love has eyes.
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.
First line: Love's blind they say.
Reel: 12, Frame 7973

Old England shall weather the storm.
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.
First line: Old England thy stamnia never has.
Reel: 12, Frame 7973

Parody on the above.
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.
First line: Oh Brandy, thy virtues they never.
Reel: 12, Frame 7973

The tailor's frolic: or, snip turned vanman.
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.
First line: Come listen awhile and a story I'll tell.
Reel: 12, Frame 7973

The tartar drum.
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.
First line: Row thy bark my bonny lover.
Reel: 12, Frame 7973

Forced to be contented.
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.
First line: You Britons all were e're you be.
Reel: 12, Frame 7974

The tired soldier.
Willey, 219 High Street, Cheltenham.
First line: The tired soldier bold and brave.
Reel: 12, Frame 7974

The Welch ploughboy.
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.
First line: All in the month of May.
Reel: 12, Frame 7974
The Welsh boy's answer.
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.
First line: The Welsh lad overbearing.
Reel: 12, Frame 7974

The gipsy king.
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.
First line: 'Tis I'm the gipsy king.
Reel: 12, Frame 7975

Winter piece.
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.
First line: Now winter is come with its cold.
Reel: 12, Frame 7975

The woodman.
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.
First line: Far remov'd from noise and smoke.
Reel: 12, Frame 7975

The world's in a terrible state.
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.
First line: You landsmen and seaman attention.
Reel: 12, Frame 7975

Plato's advice.
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.
First line: Says Plato, why should man be vain.
Reel: 12, Frame 7976

Toby Philpot.
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.
First line: Dear Tom, this brown jug that now.
Reel: 12, Frame 7976

Total destruction of both houses of parliament.
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.
First line: God people all with one accord.
Reel: 12, Frame 7976

The wealth of the cottage is love.
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.
First line: A blessing unknown to ambition and.
Reel: 12, Frame 7976

The great western rail road.
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.
First line: Now of all the great wonders that.
Reel: 12, Frame 7977

'Twas within a mile of Edinboro' town.
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.
First line: 'Twas within a mile of Edinborough.
Reel: 12, Frame 7977

Verses on the ascention of Queen Victoria.
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.
First line: Come all you loyal Britons.
Reel: 12, Frame 7977

We met!.
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.
First line: We met,--'twas in a crowd--& I.
Reel: 12, Frame 7978

A wedded life or, the husband conquered.
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.
First line: You single and you married folks.
Reel: 12, Frame 7978

Woman!.
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.
First line: Give attention both married and.
Reel: 12, Frame 7978

The brave old oak.
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.
First line: A song to the oak, the brave old oak.
Reel: 12, Frame 7979

The spotted cow.
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.
First line: One morning in the month of May.
Reel: 12, Frame 7979

We met!.
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.
First line: We met,--'twas in a crowd--& I.
Reel: 12, Frame 7979

Who are you?.
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.
First line: Come listen to my ditty, I'm a chap.
Reel: 12, Frame 7979

Sarah Wilson.
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.
First line: Its Sarah Wilson is my name.
Reel: 12, Frame 7980

William of the ferry.
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.
First line: Near Clyde's gay stream there dwelt.
Reel: 12, Frame 7980

William Riley.
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.
First line: O rise William Riley, and come along.
Reel: 12, Frame 7980

A dream of Napoleon.
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.
First line: One night sad and languid I went to.
Reel: 12, Frame 7981

The flowing bowl.
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.
First line: Come, landlord fill the flowing bowl.
Reel: 12, Frame 7981

The violet girl.
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.
First line: Come buy my pretty violets blue.
Reel: 12, Frame 7981

A woman is the comfort of man.
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.
First line: Come listen to my song, will not.
Reel: 12, Frame 7981
Young Edwin in the lowlands.
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.
First line: Come all you wild young people and.
Reel: 12, Frame 7981

Gypsy Loddy.
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.
First line: There were seven gypsies all in a.
Reel: 12, Frame 7982

Young William of the man of war.
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.
First line: One winter's morning as I was.
Reel: 12, Frame 7982

Advice to farmers.
Clift, W., Cirencester.
First line: Come brother farmers all attend.
Reel: 12, Frame 7983

Alice Gray.
Clift, W., Cirencester.
First line: She's all my fancy painted her.
Reel: 12, Frame 7983

Nightingale.
Clift, W., Cirencester.
First line: My love he was a rich farmer's son.
Reel: 12, Frame 7983

The streams of lovely Nancy.
Clift, W.
First line: The streams of lovely Nancy divides.
Reel: 12, Frame 7983

All around my hat I'll wear the green willow.
Clift, Cirencester.
First line: All round my hat I vears a green.
Reel: 12, Frame 7984

The baking day.
Clift, Cirencester.
First line: It's of six old women.
Reel: 12, Frame 7984

The maid of Erin's ile.
Clift, Cirencester.
First line: The sun has sunk down in the west.
Reel: 12, Frame 7984

The banks of Claudy.
Clift, Cirencester.
First line: It was on a summer's morning all in.
Reel: 12, Frame 7985

The batchelor's lesson; or, the time to say no!.
Clift, Cirencester.
First line: Oh, I am a young man at my leisure.
Reel: 12, Frame 7985

By Celia's arbour.
Clift, Cirencester.
First line: By Celia's arbour all the night.
Reel: 12, Frame 7985

The nightingale.
Clift, Cirencester.
First line: My love was a rich farmer's son.
Reel: 12, Frame 7985

Bonny bunch of roses, o!.
Clift, Cirencester.
First line: By the dangers of the ocean.
Reel: 12, Frame 7986

Chapter of cheats, or, the roguery of all trades.
Clift, W., Cirencester.
First line: Come all you honest trades men &.
Reel: 12, Frame 7986

The moon is on the hill.
Clift, Cirencester.
First line: Awake my light, my sleeping love.
Reel: 12, Frame 7986

The constant pair.
Clift, W., Cirencester.
First line: Come all pretty maidens and a story.
Reel: 12, Frame 7987

Cottage lay distant a mile.
Clift, Cirencester.
First line: One evening in May as young Colin I.
Reel: 12, Frame 7987

The fox chase.
Clift, Cirencester.
First line: The sun had just peep'd his head over.
Reel: 12, Frame 7987

Hal the woodman.
Clift, Cirencester.
First line: Stay traveller tarry here to night.
Reel: 12, Frame 7987

By yonder shady fountain.
Clift, W., Cirencester.
First line: Down by yonder shady fountain.
Reel: 12, Frame 7988

The dandy husband.
Clift, Cirencester.
First line: Come all you married women.
Reel: 12, Frame 7988

The dandy wife.
Clift, W., Cirencester.
First line: Come all young men of high degree &.
Reel: 12, Frame 7988

Rambling boys of pleasure.
Clift, W., Cirencester.
First line: Ye rambling boys of pleasure.
Reel: 12, Frame 7988

The de'il's awa' wi' the exciseman.
Clift, Cirencester.
First line: The de'il cam' fiddling through the.
Reel: 12, Frame 7989
The drunken husband.
Clift, Cirencester.
First line: You married women draw near awhile.
Reel: 12, Frame 7989

Answer to the Enniskillen dragoon.
Clift, W., Cirencester.
First line: One fine summer's morn, all in the.
Reel: 12, Frame 7990

The cabin boy.
Clift, W., Cirencester.
First line: The sea look'd rough, the sky look'd.
Reel: 12, Frame 7990

The Enniskillen dragoon.
Clift, W., Cirencester.
First line: A beautiful young damsel of fame and.
Reel: 12, Frame 7990

The sailor's courtship.
Clift, W., Cirencester.
First line: A pretty young shepherdess was.
Reel: 12, Frame 7990

Banks of Allan Water.
Clift, W., Cirencester.
First line: On the banks of Allan Water.
Reel: 12, Frame 7991

The Enniskillen dragoon.
Clift, W., Cirencester.
First line: A beautiful young damsel of fame and.
Reel: 12, Frame 7991

The Inniskillen dragoon.
Clift, W., Cirencester.
First line: A beautiful young damsel of fame and.
Reel: 12, Frame 7991

Life's a bumper.
Clift, W., Cirencester.
First line: Life's a bumper fill'd by fate.
Reel: 12, Frame 7991

My heart with love is beating.
Clift, W., Cirencester.
First line: My Heart with love is beating.
Reel: 12, Frame 7991

Spring watercresses.
Clift, W., Cirencester.
First line: When hoary frost hung on each thorn.
Reel: 12, Frame 7991

When the wind blows.
Clift, W., Cirencester.
First line: When the wind blows.
Reel: 12, Frame 7991

Fair Phoebe and her dark ey'd sailor.
Clift, Cirencester.
First line: It's of a comely young lady fair.
Reel: 12, Frame 7992

The farmer's boy.
Clift, Cirencester.
First line: The sun went down beyond yon hills.
Reel: 12, Frame 7992

Last candlemas day, or dumble dum deary.
Clift, Cirencester.
First line: Last candlemas day, a month or more.
Reel: 12, Frame 7992

The world's in a terrible state.
Cirencester.
First line: You landsmen and seamen attention.
Reel: 12, Frame 7992

The fox chase.
Clift, W., Cirencester.
First line: The sun had just peep'd his head.
Reel: 12, Frame 7993

I love my hills.
Clift, W., Cirencester.
First line: I love the hills, my native hills.
Reel: 12, Frame 7993

The curley headed boy.
Clift, W., Cirencester.
First line: My father was a farmer and a farmers.
Reel: 12, Frame 7994

Female cabin boy.
Clift, W., Cirencester.
First line: It's of a pretty female as you shall.
Reel: 12, Frame 7994

The four seasons.
Clift, Cirencester.
First line: Come all you lads & lasses, pray give.
Reel: 12, Frame 7994

The gallant female sailor.
Clift, W., Cirencester.
First line: Good people give attention and listen.
Reel: 12, Frame 7995

God save the queen!.
Clift, W., Cirencester.
First line: God save our gracious queen!.
Reel: 12, Frame 7995
Madden Ballads
Reel Listing

The pilot.
Clift, W., Cirencester.
First line: Ah! pilot 'tis a dreadful night.
Reel: 12, Frame 7995

Tippity witchet.
Clift, W., Cirencester.
First line: This very morning handy.
Reel: 12, Frame 7995

The good old days of Adam and Eve.
Clift, W., Dyer St., Cirencester.
First line: I sing I ting of good times older.
Reel: 12, Frame 7996

The queer little man.
Clift, W., Cirencester.
First line: A queer little man, very "how came.
Reel: 12, Frame 7996

Green hills of Tyrol.
Clift, W., Cirencester.
First line: Green hills of Tyrol, again I see.
Reel: 12, Frame 7997

The happy couple.
Clift, W., Cirencester.
First line: A nobleman lived in a village of.
Reel: 12, Frame 7997

The nightingale.
Clift, W., Cirencester.
First line: My love he was a rich farmer's son.
Reel: 12, Frame 7997

William and Dinah.
Clift, Cirencester.
First line: It's of a liquor merchant in London.
Reel: 12, Frame 7997

A hint on the fashions.
Clift, W., Cirencester.
First line: Good people all I pray attend and.
Reel: 12, Frame 7998

The hiring day.
Clift, W., Cirencester.
First line: Was you at --------, or did you see.
Reel: 12, Frame 7998

The lad with the carrotty poll.
Clift, W., Cirencester.
First line: Oh dear, oh dear, good gentlefolks.
Reel: 12, Frame 7998

A new song, called the mermaid.
Clift, W., Cirencester.
First line: On friday morning as we did set sail.
Reel: 12, Frame 7998

I wonder where the money goes.
Clift, W., Cirencester.
First line: Of money's worth I'm going to sing.
Reel: 12, Frame 7999

I'd be a butterfly.
Clift, W., Cirencester.
First line: I'd be a butterfly born in a bower.
Reel: 12, Frame 7999

Joe the marine.
Clift, W., Cirencester.
First line: Poor Joe, the marine, was at.
Reel: 12, Frame 7999

The dreadful bonnet.
Clift, W., Cirencester.
First line: I am quite afraid I shant get wed.
Reel: 12, Frame 8000

If I had a donkey wot would'nt go.
Clift, W., Cirencester.
First line: If I had a donkey wot would'nt go.
Reel: 12, Frame 8000

James and Flora, or, the united lovers.
Clift, W., Cirencester.
First line: Come all you true lovers attend for.
Reel: 12, Frame 8000

The village bells.
Clift, W., Cirencester.
First line: How sweet to hear the village bells.
Reel: 12, Frame 8000

Jim Crow.
Clift, W., Cirencester.
First line: I came from old Kentucky.
Reel: 12, Frame 8001

Jim Crow's description of the London lasses.
Clift, Cirencester.
First line: Jim Crow he was a single man.
Reel: 12, Frame 8001

Jonathon Brown.
Clift, W., Cirencester.
First line: 'Twas down in a snug little country.
Reel: 12, Frame 8002

The lass of Dundee.
Clift, W., Cirencester.
First line: When first from the city of Dundee.
Reel: 12, Frame 8002

The mountain maid.
Clift, W., Cirencester.
First line: The mountain maid from her bower has.
Reel: 12, Frame 8002

A touch on the dress.
Clift, W., Cirencester.
First line: Come listen you blithesome young.
Reel: 12, Frame 8002

The English sailor's creed.
Clift, W., Cirencester.
First line: I'll tell you, my hearties, a.
Reel: 12, Frame 8003
Madden Ballads
Reel Listing

Little Mary the sailor's bride.
Clift, W., Cirencester.
First line: As William and Mary strayed by the.

Reel: 12, Frame 8003

Missee Jim Crow.
Clift, W., Cirencester.
First line: Oh! I'm de nigger Wenus.

Reel: 12, Frame 8003

New garden fields.
Clift, W., Cirencester.
First line: Come all you pretty fair maids I pray.

Reel: 12, Frame 8004

A new song in praise of her majesty Queen Victoria.
Clift, W., Cirencester.
First line: Welcome now Victoria.

Reel: 12, Frame 8004

The emigrant.
Clift, W., Cirencester.
First line: Come all you gallant Englishmen.

Reel: 12, Frame 8005

I should very much like to know.
Clift, W., Cirencester.
First line: As I walked last night by the dim.

Reel: 12, Frame 8005

The new privateer.
Clift, W., Cirencester.
First line: It's of a young female in London did.

Reel: 12, Frame 8005

The new times.
Clift, W., Cirencester.
First line: You lads and lasses give ear unto my.

Reel: 12, Frame 8005

Banks of Allan Water.
Clift, W., Cirencester.
First line: On the banks of Allan Water.

Reel: 12, Frame 8006

Life's a bumper.
Clift, W., Cirencester.
First line: Life's a bumper fill'd by fate.

Reel: 12, Frame 8006

My heart with love is beating.
Clift, W., Cirencester.
First line: My heart with love is beating.

Reel: 12, Frame 8006

The Oldham recruit.
Clift, W., Cirencester.
First line: When I was a little lad some 15 years.

Reel: 12, Frame 8006

The orphan child!
Clift, W., Cirencester.
First line: The night was dark as I did ramble.

Reel: 12, Frame 8006

When the wind blows.
Clift, W., Dyer St., Cirencester.
First line: When the wind blows.

Reel: 12, Frame 8006

Home, sweet home.
Clift, W., Cirencester.
First line: Mid pleasures and places, though we.

Reel: 12, Frame 8007

Past, present, and future, or, the poor man's consolation.
Clift, W., Cirencester.
First line: Good people give attention, who now.

Reel: 12, Frame 8007

The pensioner's complaint of his wife.
Clift, W., Cirencester.
First line: You neighbours all listen, a story.

Reel: 12, Frame 8007

The scarlet flower.
Clift, W., Cirencester.
First line: She's gentle as the zephyr.

Reel: 12, Frame 8007

Lovely kitty.
Clift, W., Cirencester.
First line: For foreign climes to cross the sea.

Reel: 12, Frame 8008

The Philadelphia lass.
Clift, W., Cirencester.
First line: It was on a summer's morning, all in.

Reel: 12, Frame 8008

Poor Caroline of Edinburgh town.
Clift, W., Cirencester.
First line: Come all young men and maidees attend.

Reel: 12, Frame 8008

The southern breezes.
Clift, W., Cirencester.
First line: When the southern breezes play.

Reel: 12, Frame 8008

Stay my charmer.
Clift, W., Cirencester.
First line: Stay my charmer can you leave me.

Reel: 12, Frame 8008

The cabin boy.
Clift, W., Cirencester.
First line: The sea look'd rough, the sky look'd.

Reel: 12, Frame 8009

The English sailor's creed.
Clift, W., Dyer St., Cirencester.
First line: I'll tell you, my hearties, a.

Reel: 12, Frame 8009

Poor Caroline of Edinburgh town.
Clift, W., Cirencester.
First line: Come all young men and maidees attend.

Reel: 12, Frame 8009
Madden Ballads
Reel Listing

Poor Caroline of Edinburgh town.
Clift, W., Cirencester.
First line: Come all young men and maidees attend.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8009

Lovely Ann.
Clift, W., Cirencester.
First line: When I was young & in my prime.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8010

Lovely Joan.
Clift, W., Cirencester.
First line: A story to you I will relate.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8010

The poor little fisherman's boat.
Clift, W., Cirencester.
First line: One day for recreation, as I left my.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8010

The poor little fisherman's girl.
Clift, W., Cirencester.
First line: It was down in the country a poor.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8010

Here's a health to all good lasses.
Clift, W., Cirencester.
First line: Here's a health to all good lasses.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8011

The mower.
Clift, W., Cirencester.
First line: It was on a summer's morning on the.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8011

The poor little fisherman's girl.
Clift, W., Cirencester.
First line: It was down in the country a poor.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8011

Pretty little dear.
Clift, W., Cirencester.
First line: One morning very early a strange.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8011

Sweet Caroline.
Clift, W., Cirencester.
First line: My beating heart with rapture glows.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8011

The bonny breast-knot.
Clift, W., Cirencester.
First line: Hey the bonny, o the bonny.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8012

The maid of Erin's ile.
Clift, W., Cirencester.
First line: The sun has sunk down in the west.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8012

The pretty ploughboy.
Clift, W., Cirencester.
First line: It is of a pretty ploughboy that was.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8012

Pretty Susan the pride of Kildare.
Clift, W., Cirencester.
First line: When first faom sea I landed, I had.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8012

The cabin boy.
Clift, W., Cirencester.
First line: The sea lookd rough, the sky look'd.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8013

Highland Mary.
Clift, W., Cirencester.
First line: Ye banks and braces, and streams.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8013

The rambling sailor.
Clift, W., Cirencester.
First line: I am a sailor stout and bold, long.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8013

The rambling soldier.
Clift, W., Cirencester.
First line: I am a soldier blythe and gay.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8013

See the conq'ring hero comes.
Clift, W., Cirencester.
First line: See! the conqu'ring hero comes.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8013

Richard of Taunton Dean.
Clift, W., Cirencester.
First line: Last new years morn, as I've heard.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8014

Rigs and humours of the fair.
Clift, W., Cirencester.
First line: You jovial lads attention give, and.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8014

A secret worth knowing.
Clift, W., Cirencester.
First line: Now drunkards all thats dry--all you.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8014

The pilot.
Clift, W., Cirencester.
First line: Ah! pilot 'tis a dreadful night.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8014

The rose of Ardee.
Clift, W., Cirencester.
First line: When first to this country a stranger.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8015
Madden Ballads
Reel Listing

Rosetta, and her gay ploughboy.
Clift, W., Cirencester.
First line: You constant lovers give attention.
Reel: 12, Frame 8015

Tippitywitchet.
Clift, W., Cirencester.
First line: This very morning handy.
Reel: 12, Frame 8015

The royal fortune-teller, showing how young men and maids.
Clift, W., Cirencester.
First line: All you who wish your fortune for.
Reel: 12, Frame 8016

Sary Sykes.
Clift, W., Cirencester.
First line: To me said mother, t'other day.
Reel: 12, Frame 8016

The Swiss boy.
Clift, W., Cirencester.
First line: Come arouse thee, arouse thee, my gay.
Reel: 12, Frame 8017

The Swiss girl.
Clift, W., Cirencester.
First line: Come awake thee, awake thee, my merry.
Reel: 12, Frame 8017

Times are altered.
Clift, W., Cirencester.
First line: Come all you swag'ring farmers.
Reel: 12, Frame 8017

The flowing bowl.
Clift, W., Cirencester.
First line: Come landlord fill the flowing bowl.
Reel: 12, Frame 8017

Lovely Joan.
Clift, W., Cirencester.
First line: A story to you I will relate.
Reel: 12, Frame 8018

True lovers; or the king's commands must be obeyed.
Clift, W., Cirencester.
First line: Abroad as I was walking, a walking.
Reel: 12, Frame 8018

Undaunted Mary, or the banks of sweet Dundee.
Clift, W., Cirencester.
First line: It's of a farmer's daughter, so.
Reel: 12, Frame 8018

The contented peasant.
Clift, W., Cirencester.
First line: Happy is the peasant's lot.
Reel: 12, Frame 8019

Wake of Teddy the tiler.
Clift, W., Cirencester.
First line: From Dublin town the other night.
Reel: 12, Frame 8019

The ways of the world.
Clift, W., Cirencester.
First line: The ways of the world I am going to.
Reel: 12, Frame 8019

The English sailor's creed.
Clift, W., Cirencester.
First line: I'll tell you, my hearties, a.
Reel: 12, Frame 8020

The wealthy farmer's son.
Clift, W., Cirencester.
First line: Come all you pretty maidens fair.
Reel: 12, Frame 8020

A week's matrimony.
Clift, W., Cirencester.
First line: On Sunday morning I went out for a.
Reel: 12, Frame 8020

The hearty good fellow.
Clift, W., Cirencester.
First line: I am a hearty good fellow.
Reel: 12, Frame 8021

Tippitywitchet.
Clift, W., Cirencester.
First line: This very morning handy.
Reel: 12, Frame 8021

What a bad hat.
Clift, W., Cirencester.
First line: You lads and you lasses come listen.
Reel: 12, Frame 8021

What man would be without a woman?.
Clift, W., Cirencester.
First line: Though much is said and sung about a.
Reel: 12, Frame 8021

The coal black steed.
Clift, W., Cirencester.
First line: The knight is on his steed again.
Reel: 12, Frame 8022

O, never fall in love.
Clift, W., Cirencester.
First line: Fall not in love, dear girls, beware.
Reel: 12, Frame 8022

William and Harriet.
Clift, W., Cirencester.
First line: It's of a rich gentleman near London.
Reel: 12, Frame 8022

Oh, no, we never mention her.
Clift, W., Cirencester.
First line: Oh no we never mention her.
Reel: 12, Frame 8023
Pretty star of the night.
Clift, W., Cirencester.
First line: The daylight has long been sunk under.  
  **Reel: 12, Frame 8023**

Tom Starboard.
Clift, W., Cirencester.
First line: Tom Starboard was a lover true.  
  **Reel: 12, Frame 8023**

A woman dear woman for me.
Clift, W., Cirencester.
First line: Give attention both married and.  
  **Reel: 12, Frame 8023**

Young Edward the gallant hussar.
Clift, W., Cirencester.
First line: A damsel possess'd of great beauty.  
  **Reel: 12, Frame 8023**

Hurrah for an Irish stew.
Clift, W., Dyer St., Cirencester.
First line: Hurrah! for an Irish stew; hurrah!.  
  **Reel: 12, Frame 8024**

Wine and kisses.
Clift, W., Cirencester.
First line: Let sons of laughter show their.  
  **Reel: 12, Frame 8024**

Young Edwin in the lowlands low.
Clift, W., Cirencester.
First line: Come all you wild young people and.  
  **Reel: 12, Frame 8024**

Young Henry of the raging main.
Clift, W., Cirencester.
First line: One summer's morning, as day was.  
  **Reel: 12, Frame 8024**

The bonny breast-knot.
Clift, W., Cirencester.
First line: Hey the bonny, O the bonny.  
  **Reel: 12, Frame 8025**

The girl I left behind me.
Clift, W., Cirencester.
First line: The wars are o'er, and gentle peace.  
  **Reel: 12, Frame 8025**

Young Henry the poacher.
Clift, W., Cirencester.
First line: Come all you wild & wicked youths.  
  **Reel: 12, Frame 8025**

Highland Mary.
Clift, W., Cirencester.
First line: Ye banks and braes, and streams.  
  **Reel: 12, Frame 8026**

The land.
Clift, W., Cirencester.
First line: The land, the land, the rich and.  
  **Reel: 12, Frame 8026**

The young sailor bold.
Clift, W., Cirencester.
First line: It's of a nobleman's daughter.  
  **Reel: 12, Frame 8026**

Young William of the man of war.
Clift, W., Cirencester.
First line: One winter's day as I was walking.  
  **Reel: 12, Frame 8026**

The knight of the silver shield.
Clift, W., Cirencester.
First line: Spendour blaz'd in the castle hall.  
  **Reel: 12, Frame 8027**

Young William in the royal waggon train.
Clift, W., Cirencester.
First line: One lovely morning as I was walking.  
  **Reel: 12, Frame 8027**

Light Bob.
Porter, Cirencester.
First line: Twas one Monday morning, before it.  
  **Reel: 12, Frame 8028**

Nobody coming to bury me nobody coming to cry.
Porter, Cirencester.
First line: The dogs had ceas'd to bark.  
  **Reel: 12, Frame 8028**

Song.
Porter, Cirencester.
First line: On the wild plains of Egypt, by.  
  **Reel: 12, Frame 8028**

A wife well managed.
Porter, Cirencester.
First line: Good people all I pray attend.  
  **Reel: 12, Frame 8028**

The lamentation of Warner T. Ward & T. Williams.
Shipway, Cirencester.
First line: I melancholy to relate.  
  **Reel: 12, Frame 8029**

The Waterloo wedding.
Shipway, Cirencester.
First line: It's of a youthful lady, the truth I.  
  **Reel: 12, Frame 8029**

Wig, hat, and cane.
Turner, W. Cricklade, St., Cirencester.
First line: By the side of a murmuring stream.  
  **Reel: 12, Frame 8030**

John and Susan.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come hither, sweet Susan, and sit.  
  **Reel: 12, Frame 8031**
A new song, in praise of Robin Hood's hill, near Gloucester.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Ye bards, who extol the gay vallies.
  Reel: 12, Frame 8031

Country pork; or, the disappointed bumpkin.
Price, W., Black Friars, Southgate St., Gloucester.
First line: A bumpkin to London one morning.
  Reel: 12, Frame 8032

The battle Waterloo.
Price, W., Black Friars, Southgate St., Gloucester.
First line: Come, come ye British hearts of oak.
  Reel: 12, Frame 8033

The cottager's Saturday eve.
Price, W., Black Friars, Southgate St., Gloucester.
First line: How I envy the cottager's Saturday.
  Reel: 12, Frame 8033

The London fortune teller.
Price, W., Black Friars, Southgate St., Gloucester.
First line: There was an old astrologe.
  Reel: 12, Frame 8034

The poor but honest soldier.
Price, W., Black Friars, Southgate St., Gloucester.
First line: When wars were o'er and peace.
  Reel: 12, Frame 8034

The true state of trade.
Price, W., Black Friars, Southgate St., Gloucester.
First line: You tradesmen all pray attend.
  Reel: 12, Frame 8034

Down in our village.
Price, W., Black Friars, Southgate St., Gloucester.
First line: When first I was a shepherd boy.
  Reel: 12, Frame 8035

God save the king.
Price, W., Black Friars, Southgate St., Gloucester.
First line: God save great Geoge our king.
  Reel: 12, Frame 8035

Gosport Beach.
Price, W., Black Friars, Southgate St., Gloucester.
First line: On Gosport Beach I landed.
  Reel: 12, Frame 8035

The effects of jealousy.
Walden, W. F., Gloucester.
First line: It's of a fair maid in Oxford City.
  Reel: 12, Frame 8036

Little Mary, the sailor's bride.
Walden, W. F., Gloucester.
First line: As William and Mary stray'd by the.
  Reel: 12, Frame 8036

The bandy-legg'd captain.
Reddell, No. 7 High Street, Tewkesbury.
First line: A landlady of France, she loved and.
  Reel: 12, Frame 8037

Little Harry-O!.
Reddell, No. 7 High Street, Tewkesbury.
First line: My name is little Harry-O.
  Reel: 12, Frame 8037

The Belfast shoe-maker.
Porter, T. S., Wooton-under-Edge and Cirencester.
First line: I am a rambling shoemaker, from.
  Reel: 12, Frame 8038

The country lass.
Reddell, No. 7 High Street, Tewkesbury.
First line: I am a brisk young bonney lass free.
  Reel: 12, Frame 8038

The cries of the nation.
Porter, T. S., Wooton-under-Edge and Cirencester.
First line: Gentlemen, give attention to my song.
  Reel: 12, Frame 8038

Dolly Duggins.
Porter, T. S., Wooton-under-Edge and Cirencester.
First line: Lord what folks I see one above the.
  Reel: 12, Frame 8039

The drowsy sleeper.
Porter, T. S., Wooton-under-Edge and Cirencester.
First line: Awake, awake, you drowsy sleeper.
  Reel: 12, Frame 8039

Lawyer sly.
Porter, T. S., Wooton-under-Edge and Cirencester.
First line: First I went to live with lawyer sly.
  Reel: 12, Frame 8039

The mouth of the Nile.
Porter, T. S., Wooton-under-Edge and Cirencester.
First line: It was in the forenoon of the first.
  Reel: 12, Frame 8039

The pleasures of matrimony.
Porter, Wooton-under-Edge and Cirencester.
First line: Seven long years I've been a good.
  Reel: 12, Frame 8040

The triumph of freedom.
Porter, Wooton-under-Edge and Cirencester.
First line: Englishmen! the day is won!.
  Reel: 12, Frame 8040

The Waterloo wedding.
Porter, Wooton-under-Edge and Cirencester.
First line: It is of a.
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The ways of the world.
Porter, Wooton-under-Edge and Cirencester.
First line: Its the ways of the world I'm going.

Reel: 12, Frame 8040

The singer's companion. Apollo's lyre.
Fryer, J., Westgate St., Bath.
First line: She comes, she comes in glorious.

Reel: 12, Frame 8041

Carolins return.
Whiteford, T., 27 Walcot-Street, Bath.
First line: She comes, she comes in glorious.

Reel: 12, Frame 8042

Death of General Wolf.
Whiteford, and No.2 Avon St., Bath.
First line: Bold General Wolf to his men did say.

Reel: 12, Frame 8042

The times.
Ricketts, Highworth.
First line: Tax-gatherer now how thick they.

Reel: 12, Frame 8043

Absence.
Fowler, Silver Street, Salisbury.
First line: No more by Itchin's silver streams.

Reel: 12, Frame 8044

The auld cloak.
Fowler, Silver Street, Salisbury.
First line: In winter when the rain rain'd cauld.

Reel: 12, Frame 8044

Bacchus and Venus.
Fowler, Silver Street, Salisbury.
First line: To Anacreon in heaven, where he sat.

Reel: 12, Frame 8044

The beast market toll'd away! or, a transmigration of.
Fowler, Silver Street, Salisbury.
First line: Let us sing to the praise of our.

Reel: 12, Frame 8045

The bowl of punch.
Fowler, Silver Street, Salisbury.
First line: The gods and the goddesses lately did.

Reel: 12, Frame 8045

The butter-woman.
Fowler, Silver Street, Salisbury.
First line: Ye blooming maids from Mnemosyne.

Reel: 12, Frame 8045

The Cambridge ramble.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Of Cambridge I had heard much talk.

Reel: 12, Frame 8046

Chanson de Mr. Malbrouk.
Fowler, Silver Street, Salisbury.
First line: Malbro' to war is going.

Reel: 12, Frame 8047

The courtship of the cats.
Fowler, Silver Street, Salisbury.
First line: 'Twas dead of night, when, as.

Reel: 12, Frame 8047

The dame of honour, or, ancient hospitality.
Fowler, Silver Street, Salisbury.
First line: Since now the world's turn'd upside.

Reel: 12, Frame 8048

The dangers of a sea storm.
Fowler, Silver Street, Salisbury.
First line: Cease, rude Boreas! blust'ring.

Reel: 12, Frame 8048

The death of Admiral Benbow.
Fowler, Silver Street, Salisbury.
First line: O we fail'd to Virginia, and thence.

Reel: 12, Frame 8048

Four and twenty fidlers.
Fowler, Silver Street, Salisbury.
First line: Four-and-twenty fidlers all in a row.

Reel: 12, Frame 8049

The fox hunt.
Fowler, Silver Street, Salisbury.
First line: Hark hark, jolly sportsmen, awhile to.

Reel: 12, Frame 8049

The farmer's blunder.
Fowler, Silver Street, Salisbury.
First line: A while but attend, and a tale I'll.

Reel: 12, Frame 8050

The Frenchman, and Taylor.
Fowler, Silver Street, Salisbury.
First line: A Frenchman and Taylor once had a.

Reel: 12, Frame 8050

The general songsters.
Fowler, Silver Street, Salisbury.
First line: This world is a stage, on which.

Reel: 12, Frame 8050

The hare hunting deities.
Fowler, Silver Street, Salisbury.
First line: Songs of shepherds, is rustical.

Reel: 12, Frame 8050

The hours of love.
Fowler, Silver Street, Salisbury.
First line: Come, come, my fair one, let us.

Reel: 12, Frame 8051

The Irish widow.
Fowler, Silver Street, Salisbury.
First line: A widow, bewitch'd with her passion.

Reel: 12, Frame 8051

The jacobite cat & parson.
Fowler, Silver Street, Salisbury.
First line: Come listen a while, and I'll tell.

Reel: 12, Frame 8051
The neglected tars of Britain.
Fowler, Silver Street, Salisbury.
First line: I sing the British seaman's praise.
Reel: 12, Frame 8051

The king and the tinker.
Fowler, Silver Street, Salisbury.
First line: And now, to be brief, let's pass.
Reel: 12, Frame 8052

King's review at Portsmouth.
Fowler, Silver Street, Salisbury.
First line: In summer time, when fields were gay.
Reel: 12, Frame 8052

Lord Malbrouk's return.
Fowler, Silver Street, Salisbury.
First line: Great Malbrouk is not dead.
Reel: 12, Frame 8052

Lewis in the dumps.
Fowler, Silver Street, Salisbury.
First line: As over the water King Lewis Baboon.
Reel: 12, Frame 8053

The maid of the sky-light; or, the devil among the lawyers.
Fowler, Silver Street, Salisbury.
First line: I'll tell you a story, a story that's.
Reel: 12, Frame 8053

Moderation, alteration; or, the old and new courtier.
Fowler, Silver Street, Salisbury.
First line: Here's an old song, made by an.
Reel: 12, Frame 8053

A new song, lately sung at the Woolcomber's Club, in Salisbury.
Fowler, Salisbury.
First line: Come, sons of old Blaze, let's unite.
Reel: 12, Frame 8054

Nottingham ale.
Fowler, Salisbury.
First line: Young Venus, the goddess of beauty.
Reel: 12, Frame 8054

The nurse's song.
Fowler, Salisbury.
First line: Hey! my kitten, my kitten.
Reel: 12, Frame 8054

The parting lovers.
Fowler, Salisbury.
First line: When fore'd from dear Hebe to go.
Reel: 12, Frame 8054

The old ballad of cruel Barbara Allen.
Fowler, Silver Street, Salisbury.
First line: In Scarlet town, where I was born.
Reel: 12, Frame 8055

The old ballad of hosier's ghost.
Fowler, Silver Street, Salisbury.
First line: Near to Porto Bello lying.
Reel: 12, Frame 8055

A poetical epistle, from a young lady, in London, who lost.
Fowler, Silver Street, Salisbury.
First line: Dear Sophia, attend.
Reel: 12, Frame 8056

The refusal.
Fowler, Silver Street, Salisbury.
First line: When May-day buds on trees were seen.
Reel: 12, Frame 8056

Rural felicity.
Fowler, Silver Street, Salisbury.
First line: Free from nose, free from strife.
Reel: 12, Frame 8056

The roast beef of old England.
Fowler, Salisbury.
First line: 'Twas at the gate of Calais, Hogarth.
Reel: 12, Frame 8057

Sir Dilberry Diddle.
Fowler, Salisbury.
First line: Of all the brave captains that ever.
Reel: 12, Frame 8058

Song made on a gentleman's sitting upon a cremona fiddle.
Fowler, Salisbury.
First line: Ye lads and ye lasses who live at.
Reel: 12, Frame 8058

The tippling philosophers.
Fowler, Salisbury.
First line: Diogenes, surly and proud.
Reel: 12, Frame 8058

The tobacco box; or, soldier's pledge of love.
Fowler, Salisbury.
First line: Tho' the fate of battle on to-morrow.
Reel: 12, Frame 8059

The vicar and Moses.
Fowler, Salisbury.
First line: There was once,---it is said.
Reel: 12, Frame 8059

The vicar of Bray.
Fowler, Salisbury.
First line: In good King Charles's golden days.
Reel: 12, Frame 8059

The contented miller.
Fowler, Silver Street, Salisbury.
First line: There was a jovial miller, once.
Reel: 12, Frame 8060
The old ballad of hosier's ghost.
Fowler, Silver Street, Salisbury.
First line: Near to Porto Bello lying.
Reel: 12, Frame 8060

Ben Battle.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Ben Battle was a soldier bold.
Reel: 12, Frame 8061

The old ballad of hosier's ghost.
Fowler, Silver Street, Salisbury.
First line: Near to Porto Bello lying.
Reel: 12, Frame 8060

The blackbird.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Upon a fair morning for soft.
Reel: 12, Frame 8061

One bottle more.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Assist me ye lads who have hearts.
Reel: 12, Frame 8061

Very respectable.
No Printer Statement.
First line: One day going out for a walk.
Reel: 12, Frame 8061

Answer to Alice Gray.
No Printer Statement.
First line: He strikes the minstrel lyre again.
Reel: 12, Frame 8062

Banks of the Dee.
No Printer Statement.
First line: 'Twas summer, when softly the breezes.
Reel: 12, Frame 8062

Bonny Kate.
No Printer Statement.
First line: The wind was hush'd, the fleecy wave.
Reel: 12, Frame 8062

The bonny lass I love so well.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Sweet is the month of flow'ry May.
Reel: 12, Frame 8062

The pilgrim of love.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Orynthia, my beloved, I call in vain.
Reel: 12, Frame 8062

The streamlet.
No Printer Statement.
First line: The streamlet that flowed round her.
Reel: 12, Frame 8062

The bonny moon.
No Printer Statement.
First line: As I came in my cot by the close of.
Reel: 12, Frame 8063

Churlish husband turned nurse.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Tis of an ancient farmer you'll hear.
Reel: 12, Frame 8063

The fisherman's boy.
No Printer Statement.
First line: It was down in the lowlands a poor.
Reel: 12, Frame 8063

The sea the open sea!.
No Printer Statement.
First line: The sea! the sea! the open sea!.
Reel: 12, Frame 8063

The trotting horse.
No Printer Statement.
First line: I can sport as fine a troting horse.
Reel: 12, Frame 8063

Chelsea: or, can't you leave me alone.
No Printer Statement.
First line: As I was a walking thro' Chelsea one.
Reel: 12, Frame 8064

County gaol.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Good people all give ear I pray.
Reel: 12, Frame 8064

Lovely young Jenny.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Love dwells on the lip of young Jenny.
Reel: 12, Frame 8064

Country hirings.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come all you blooming country lads.
Reel: 12, Frame 8065

The drunkard's dream!!.
No Printer Statement.
First line: As on my bed one night I lay.
Reel: 12, Frame 8065

Good Nottingham ale.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Fair Venus the goddess of beauty and.
Reel: 12, Frame 8065

Scots, come o'er the border.
No Printer Statement.
First line: March! march! Ettrick and.
Reel: 12, Frame 8065

Tyrolese evening hymn.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come, come! come to the sun-set tree.
Reel: 12, Frame 8065

Doating old man.
No Printer Statement.
First line: You maidens so pretty in country or.
Reel: 12, Frame 8066

The old woman's wish.
No Printer Statement.
First line: As I walked by an hospital gate.
Reel: 12, Frame 8066
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Palmer's lament.
No Printer Statement.
First line: You feeling christians give.
Reel: 12, Frame 8066

The pawnbroker's shop.
No Printer Statement.
First line: A song I will recite you I hope it.
Reel: 12, Frame 8066

Birds of a feather.
No Printer Statement.
First line: O life's a day's journey, to you I.
Reel: 12, Frame 8067

The pensioner's complaint.
No Printer Statement.
First line: You neighbours all listen, a story.
Reel: 12, Frame 8067

The sinner's hope.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Fly, ye sinners, to yon mountain.
Reel: 12, Frame 8067

Swellings of Jordan.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Poor christian look up to the joy set.
Reel: 12, Frame 8067

Fat bacon or, pride mortified.
No Printer Statement.
First line: 'Tis said that pride shall have a.
Reel: 12, Frame 8068

Bowl away.
No Printer Statement.
First line: It was in the month of may.
Reel: 12, Frame 8069

Brave old oak.
No Printer Statement.
First line: A song to the oak, the brave old oak.
Reel: 12, Frame 8069

The country fair.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Yes, I own 'tis my delight.
Reel: 12, Frame 8069

Jack of all trades.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Some times I am a weaver.
Reel: 12, Frame 8069

Railway to heaven.
No Printer Statement.
First line: O! what a deal we hear and read.
Reel: 12, Frame 8070

The agitator's list, or, go it, you cripples, crutches are.
No Printer Statement.
First line: You sacred nine who on Mount Olympus.
Reel: 12, Frame 8071

The buz skillig list or crick, crack, out & outer.
No Printer Statement.
First line: My muse is up and on the wing.
Reel: 12, Frame 8072

Cupid's arrows.
No Printer Statement.
First line: On Saint Valentine's day, it was.
Reel: 12, Frame 8073

To the skillig rocks we're bound to steer.
No Printer Statement.
First line: This is a list of lads and lasses.
Reel: 12, Frame 8074

The aristocrat skillig list.
No Printer Statement.
First line: What means all this clamor of horn.
Reel: 12, Frame 8075

The blackpool, &c., skillig list.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Assit me now ye learned muse.
Reel: 12, Frame 8076

The city skillig list.
No Printer Statement.
First line: For the western rocks we are doom'd.
Reel: 12, Frame 8077

The comet skillig list.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Oh! ye lasses and lads get leave from.
Reel: 12, Frame 8078

The cork screw skillig list.
No Printer Statement.
First line: I'm going now to make a list.
Reel: 12, Frame 8079

The blue bell.
No Printer Statement.
First line: The first that joins our merry.
Reel: 12, Frame 8080

The flash and the blue bell skillig list.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Now dull winter you are gone.
Reel: 12, Frame 8080

Grand route of the northerns to skellig.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Oh! come to my aid, thou choicest.
Reel: 12, Frame 8081

The hours of idleness skillig list.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Then should you ask me, why should.
Reel: 12, Frame 8082

Jack Robinson's skillig list.
No Printer Statement.
First line: On that morning we'll rise with.
Reel: 12, Frame 8083
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The lads of the whip, list.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Now boys, I request your especial.
Reel: 12, Frame 8084

No. three, skillig list.
No Printer Statement.
First line: The rising sun proclaims the rosy.
Reel: 12, Frame 8097

The looker on skillig list.
No Printer Statement.
First line: To skillig's rocks once more I turn.
Reel: 12, Frame 8085

The spy-glass skillig list.
No Printer Statement.
First line: The horn is heard sounding.
Reel: 12, Frame 8098

The morning herald skillig list.
No Printer Statement.
First line: To skillig's rocks once more I turn.
Reel: 12, Frame 8086

The tatler list.
No Printer Statement.
First line: To skillig, fair ladies, the time is.
Reel: 12, Frame 8099

The morning star skillig list.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Oh! ye lasses and lads get leave from.
Reel: 12, Frame 8087

Thwacker's skillig list.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Here lads and lasses to skillig go.
Reel: 12, Frame 8100

The pic nic skillig list.
No Printer Statement.
First line: O, ye gods and goddesses who on.
Reel: 12, Frame 8088

The try again.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Yes! I am charm'd with easy noucense.
Reel: 12, Frame 8101

The Paul Pry skillig list.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come from the attic, where your dads.
Reel: 12, Frame 8089

The virgins of the sun.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Then should you ask me, why I venture.
Reel: 12, Frame 8102

Real cheese list.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come all you lads and lasses gay.
Reel: 12, Frame 8090

The deceiver, going to skillig by sea.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Sam Bleazby, from the terrace, stalks.
Reel: 12, Frame 8103

No. two, repeal skillig list.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Assist me you muses, for now is the.
Reel: 12, Frame 8091

The flare up list.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Away, away, my fleet Pegasaus.
Reel: 12, Frame 8104

The revenge.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Let every writer dip a vulture's.
Reel: 12, Frame 8092

The hare'um scare'um list.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Lo! comes forth a motly group.
Reel: 12, Frame 8105

The royal Hottentot skillig list, for 1836.
No Printer Statement.
First line: The times require it--I must lead.
Reel: 12, Frame 8093

All around my hat.
No Printer Statement.
First line: All you who are inclin'd to travel.
Reel: 12, Frame 8106

The sentinel grand march to skelligs.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Just before I commence, now I'd have.
Reel: 12, Frame 8094

All around my hat.
No Printer Statement.
First line: All you who are inclin'd to travel.
Reel: 12, Frame 8106

Shrove Tuesday & spificator list--or cut & come again.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Here land o' cakes sad brither Scots.
Reel: 12, Frame 8095

Honi soit qui mal y pense, skillig list.
No Printer Statement.
First line: I sing of skillig and a motley crowd.
Reel: 12, Frame 8107

The simple Paddy skillig list.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Where shall I find sharp humour for.
Reel: 12, Frame 8096

The humourist.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Skillig more famed than old.
Reel: 12, Frame 8108
The northern satirist.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Skillig, thou hast been often sung.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8109

The observer's list.
No Printer Statement.
First line: 'Tis near, 'tis near, the happy time.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8110

Almack's.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Sally Haughton comes first with.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8111

Paul Doherty & Almack's lists.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Full many a flower is born to blush.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8111

The Pickwick skillig list.
No Printer Statement.
First line: As rhyming's all the go, just at this.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8112

The quiz list.
No Printer Statement.
First line: When folly plans and nonsense.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8113

The rum turn-up regular out and out list, and no mistake.
No Printer Statement.
First line: My Pegasus, come, let me jump on your.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8114

Shaun Baun's eating list.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come, rustic muse, my lines inspire.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8115

The true skillig list.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Warning has come, for unmarried dears.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8116

The adventurer.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Arise, ye bachelors and maidens.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8117

Lalla Rookh.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Fain would I think, and in some funny.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8118

The inquisitor's skillig list.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come, haste away to the far, far.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8119

The aristocratic list.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come now ye gentle folks, and listen.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8120

Do their mothers know they're out? a skillig sketch.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come now, my muse, if ever thou.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8121

The reviewer.
No Printer Statement.
First line: The sun is up, 'tis skillig morn.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8122

The royal methodist list.
No Printer Statement.
First line: When man was first formed to enjoy.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8123

The aristocrat on town.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Oh! ye gods and goddesses, that on.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8124

Baron split's list.
No Printer Statement.
First line: I too can scrawl, and once upon a.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8125

I never says nothing to nobody.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Now, gentle folks attend, if you.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8126

Love's young dream.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Though hopes may bloom, and days may.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8127

Mallow Lane and Dominick-St. skillig list.
No Printer Statement.
First line: How I want thee, humorous Hogarth.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8128

Prince's St. and George's-street.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Here comes a maid with soot black.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8128

Mazeppa, or, a trip to skillig.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Prythee! Pegassus, the time is so.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8129

The northern satirist--1838.
No Printer Statement.
First line: I, who have often strove, in.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8130

The northern star.
No Printer Statement.
First line: And darst thou then.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8131

Oro images; or the south parish skillig list.
No Printer Statement.
First line: A scene, a scene I will describe.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8132
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The satirist.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Ye sublime poets of our lane.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8132

See how the puppies go it! or the new fancy ball.
No Printer Statement.
First line: To the rocks, to the rocks, now.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8133

The real Jim Crow.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come on, come on, the time is coming.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8134

See the conquering hero comes.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Aurora peeped out of the windows.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8134

A spy-glass to the egenorean versification.
No Printer Statement.
First line: O faithless, o perfidious, Egenora.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8135

’Tis better late than never.
No Printer Statement.
First line: This is time, the only time to dash.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8136

The wild Irish girl.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Ye bleak, cold winds, in frozen.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8137

The omnibus for 1838.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Assist me now, ye muses all divine.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8138

The anty-sycophant.
No Printer Statement.
First line: If here there be a fool, then let him.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8139

As you don’t like it.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Ye poisonous bloodhounds, and ye.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8140

The cuckoo skillig list.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Once I was plump, round, and jolly.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8141

The genuine list of all the young ladies and gentlemen, who.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Once I was plump, round, and jolly.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8142

Here we are all going to skillig.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Cork is itself again, those dames who.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8143

I never says nothing to nobody, or the Dominick Street.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Shall I be silent, do you think it.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8144

Jack Bulrudderick's skillig list.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Lo. Acholiston Madden from Moore's is.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8145

The Kia Khan Kreuse skellig list.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Oh! where can I find it--oh where.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8146

Lex Falonis; or, hours of idleness.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Now I am resolved, and faith I'll use.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8147

Mud mount list.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Arise, my muse, with varied strain.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8148

The northern observer.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Happy is the man and blest.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8149

The northern eulogist.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Alas! that e'er my rough untutored.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8150

The only true skillig list, for 1839.
No Printer Statement.
First line: O, mighty muse! assist my brain.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8151

Paddy's trip to skillig.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come bustle, come bustle, ye swains.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8152

The royal comus skillig list.
No Printer Statement.
First line: To skillig rocks let us repair.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8153

The royal Victoria list.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Now move on you motley group.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8154

Saints and sinners, or a skellig gathering.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Discend my muse, from Ida's sacred.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8155

See the conquering hero comes.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Prepare prepare ye maidens all.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8156
Sketches by quiz.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Ah! critics, forbear, tis but once in.
  Reel: 12, Frame 8157

Snouks's fashionable skellig list.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Matrimony--I've been afeerd to ventur.
  Reel: 12, Frame 8158

The star of the night.
No Printer Statement.
First line: The daylight has long been sunk under.
  Reel: 12, Frame 8159

The tattler's list.
No Printer Statement.
First line: The time it has come for to skellig.
  Reel: 12, Frame 8160

The western star.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Ego sum parvus homo.
  Reel: 12, Frame 8161

Who wants a loose tack? skellig list.
No Printer Statement.
First line: By my troth I'll speak my thought.
  Reel: 12, Frame 8162

The whipper in!!.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Whipping that virtue's governess.
  Reel: 12, Frame 8163

The amateur list.
No Printer Statement.
First line: A list, a list, a skellig list--.
  Reel: 12, Frame 8164

The argus.
No Printer Statement.
First line: And they trudge on along the road.
  Reel: 12, Frame 8165

The aurora borealis.
No Printer Statement.
First line: The night is approaching, when by.
  Reel: 12, Frame 8166

The butt is on the road before you.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come step in, step in--here is the.
  Reel: 12, Frame 8167

The cossey hall mercury.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Forger of gretna chains--that gall.
  Reel: 12, Frame 8168

Cupid's train.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Maidens, sweet maidens, for thee I.
  Reel: 12, Frame 8169

The douraling.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Assist me now, you muses nine.
  Reel: 12, Frame 8170

The flare up list.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Who shall I first in this rhyme.
  Reel: 12, Frame 8171

The man about town skellig list.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come, young and old, make no delay.
  Reel: 12, Frame 8172

The mischief maker's list.
No Printer Statement.
First line: The other night as I roved out.
  Reel: 12, Frame 8173

The Pilgrims progress.
No Printer Statement.
First line: To skellig s rocks once more we're.
  Reel: 12, Frame 8174

The morning star.
No Printer Statement.
First line: The time is arrived, to skellig you.
  Reel: 12, Frame 8175

The northern star revived.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Wedding is great, Juno's crown.
  Reel: 12, Frame 8176

The observer.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Under an oak, in rainy weather.
  Reel: 12, Frame 8177

The odd fellow.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Once again I sain would try.
  Reel: 12, Frame 8178

The richerche list.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Alas! alas! the awful night draws.
  Reel: 12, Frame 8179

The rambler.
No Printer Statement.
First line: As many rhyme, just at this time.
  Reel: 12, Frame 8180

The real Jim Crow.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Assist me ye muses and join in the.
  Reel: 12, Frame 8181
Madden Ballads
Reel Listing

Saints and sinners.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Blow! swiftly blow thou keel-.
Reel: 12, Frame 8182

The sentinel.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Oh muse, celestial sister of the.
Reel: 12, Frame 8183

The skybosh skillig list.
No Printer Statement.
First line: The first on my list, is the oldest.
Reel: 12, Frame 8184

The stranger.
No Printer Statement.
First line: The first to grace the list this.
Reel: 12, Frame 8185

The teetotaller.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Then I gae'd home at eventide.
Reel: 12, Frame 8186

The temperance; or teetotaller.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Then I gae'd home at eventide.
Reel: 12, Frame 8187

The painter's serenade list.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Every year it is the fashion, whether.
Reel: 12, Frame 8188

Temperance and anti-temperance list.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Upon the 23rd, quite early in the.
Reel: 12, Frame 8188

The citizen skillig list.
No Printer Statement.
First line: A sober citizen am I, and knowing.
Reel: 12, Frame 8189

The dandy, skillig list.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Away, away to skellig is the cry--.
Reel: 12, Frame 8190

The farewell skillig list.
No Printer Statement.
First line: As many rhyme just at this time.
Reel: 12, Frame 8191

Forget me not.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Oh. with vows profuse, I've invok'd.
Reel: 12, Frame 8192

Paul Pry's new skillig list.
No Printer Statement.
First line: All you who are for mirth inclined.
Reel: 12, Frame 8193

The repealer skillig list.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Repeal, repeal.
Reel: 12, Frame 8194

The snow drop list.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Oh, Lord it is a dreadful day--see.
Reel: 12, Frame 8195

Snouks's list revived.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Matrimony--I've been afeerd to.
Reel: 12, Frame 8196

The skib skillig list.
No Printer Statement.
First line: A chiel's amang you, takin notes.
Reel: 12, Frame 8197

The adventurer.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Being skillig time, I hop I don't.
Reel: 12, Frame 8198

The city rambler--part I.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come hie to the west, where the wild.
Reel: 12, Frame 8199

Part II--the city rambler.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Since purest and sweetest of all that.
Reel: 12, Frame 8199

Ding dong da list.
No Printer Statement.
First line: When beating tempest waste the.
Reel: 12, Frame 8200

Don Quixote.
No Printer Statement.
First line: As the summer is over, and cold.
Reel: 12, Frame 8201

The dream, skillig list.
No Printer Statement.
First line: As Christmas is past, a happy new.
Reel: 12, Frame 8202

The forget me not skillig list.
No Printer Statement.
First line: What means all this tumult of horn.
Reel: 12, Frame 8203

The last speech of the genuine Billy Barlow.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Oh! ladies and gents I pray you come.
Reel: 12, Frame 8204

Paul Pry list.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Now critics, forbear--'tis but once.
Reel: 12, Frame 8205
Madden Ballads
Reel Listing

The reality skellig list.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Saint Valentine's is past and gone.
  Reel: 12, Frame 8206

The snow drop list.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Another year has passed o'er us--a.
  Reel: 12, Frame 8207

The spectator skellig list.
No Printer Statement.
First line: I think it only right, that I.
  Reel: 12, Frame 8208

The sporteen of the parish.
No Printer Statement.
First line: The first comes on is Anny Seymour.
  Reel: 12, Frame 8209

The star of the night list.
No Printer Statement.
First line: The course of true-love ne'er ran.
  Reel: 12, Frame 8210

The sudden thought, skellig list.
No Printer Statement.
First line: The season for mirth, again is come.
  Reel: 12, Frame 8211

The swaddler list.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Close by old Kerry's western shore.
  Reel: 12, Frame 8212

Take a hake skellig list.
No Printer Statement.
First line: I left my friends their game to play.
  Reel: 12, Frame 8213

The tribute.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Haste! haste to the rock where the.
  Reel: 12, Frame 8214

Better late than never!.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Hie, hie for a husband, hie ho.
  Reel: 12, Frame 8215

Clar de way for old Dan Tucker: or the regulator!!.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Clar de way for old Dan Tucker.
  Reel: 12, Frame 8216

The Don Juan, skellig list.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Nothing so difficult as beginning.
  Reel: 12, Frame 8217

The dream, skellig list.
No Printer Statement.
First line: As Christmas is past, a happy new.
  Reel: 12, Frame 8218

I'm looking at ye.
No Printer Statement.
First line: The imperious lady on the well-fought.
  Reel: 12, Frame 8219

Love lass, skellig list.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Prepare, ye lads and lasses.
  Reel: 12, Frame 8220

Lucy Long! skellig list.
No Printer Statement.
First line: come all you jovial beggars.
  Reel: 12, Frame 8221

The match maker.
No Printer Statement.
First line: I heard old covies oft times say.
  Reel: 12, Frame 8222

The newest out, skellig list.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Another year has now elapsed.
  Reel: 12, Frame 8223

The observer.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come where the broad and foamey sea.
  Reel: 12, Frame 8224

The pilgrims.
No Printer Statement.
First line: with downcast looks and visage pale.
  Reel: 12, Frame 8225

The repealer!.!
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come all ye lads and lasses, and.
  Reel: 12, Frame 8226

The revenge.
No Printer Statement.
First line: I take my pen at last, you see.
  Reel: 12, Frame 8227

Roll and go.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Roll and go was a fine old joker.
  Reel: 12, Frame 8228

The serenader.
No Printer Statement.
First line: You who love frolic, come join in the.
  Reel: 12, Frame 8229

The skellig rambler.
No Printer Statement.
First line: O sure, such a party, so gay and so.
  Reel: 12, Frame 8230

Sporting marsh boys.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Not a cleve-boy rascal to be found.
  Reel: 12, Frame 8231

904
The spotted salamander.
No Printer Statement.
First line: The skellig horns, I declare.
  Reel: 12, Frame 8232

The star of the night list.
No Printer Statement.
First line: The course of true-love ne'er ran.
  Reel: 12, Frame 8233

The time o' day.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Farewell, ye rocks, far famed in.
  Reel: 12, Frame 8234

Valentine.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Turn poet; write a skellig list.
  Reel: 12, Frame 8235

The verdict.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Some of those lads and lasses, that.
  Reel: 12, Frame 8236

The volunteer's skellig list.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Oh, love, o glory, what are ye who.
  Reel: 12, Frame 8237

Beau-monde skellig list.
No Printer Statement.
First line: To skellig's barren rocks and dreary.
  Reel: 12, Frame 8238

The conqueror!.
No Printer Statement.
First line: They do me wrong, and I will not.
  Reel: 12, Frame 8239

The examiner.
No Printer Statement.
First line: The dog star rages! nay, 'tis past.
  Reel: 12, Frame 8240

The freeholder.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Where shall I find sharp humour for.
  Reel: 12, Frame 8241

Handy Andy's list.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Now that we have dealers in the trade.
  Reel: 12, Frame 8242

The hunchback.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Summon an hundred horse by break of.
  Reel: 12, Frame 8243

Jim along Josey!.
No Printer Statement.
First line: 'Tis now nearly time, as you all.
  Reel: 12, Frame 8244

The lion.
No Printer Statement.
First line: And must I once again, with pen in.
  Reel: 12, Frame 8245

The lover's march!.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Are we not a dashing set.
  Reel: 12, Frame 8246

The nation, skellig list.
No Printer Statement.
First line: As this is the season for folk to be.
  Reel: 12, Frame 8247

Paul Pry's list.
No Printer Statement.
First line: I have lived since I was born.
  Reel: 12, Frame 8248

The rambler skellig list.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Skellig, thou hast been often sung.
  Reel: 12, Frame 8249

Sketches by Boz.
No Printer Statement.
First line: 'Tis near, 'tis near the much wished.
  Reel: 12, Frame 8250

The adventures of Bill Bounce or life in Dublin.
No Printer Statement.
First line: In Dublin city once did dwell.
  Reel: 12, Frame 8251

The adventures of Larry M'Flynn.
No Printer Statement.
First line: In the year eighteen hundred and.
  Reel: 12, Frame 8251

Alice Gray.
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.
First line: She's all my fancy painted her.
  Reel: 12, Frame 8252

Allen's return.
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.
First line: 'Twas on an evening of a winter's.
  Reel: 12, Frame 8252

Pensive I thought on my love.
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.
First line: While pensive I thought on my love.
  Reel: 12, Frame 8252

The ancient frolicksome cruise o.
Baird, J. & H., 30 Paul St., Cork.
First line: One night in my frolicks I rambled.
  Reel: 12, Frame 8253

The answer to the fair maid's lamentation.
Baird, J. & H., 30 Paul St., Cork.
First line: You daughters of Erin, who dwell in.
  Reel: 12, Frame 8253
The asses complaint of the union.
No Printer Statement.
First line: The seventeenth of March, as I.

Reel: 12, Frame 8254

The Athboy tragedy.
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.
First line: You feeling-hearted christians now.

Reel: 12, Frame 8254

The band of the hat.
No Printer Statement.
First line: You sons of Old Erin assemble.

Reel: 12, Frame 8255

The banks of Clady.
No Printer Statement.
First line: 'Twas on a summer's morning.

Reel: 12, Frame 8255

The banks of Glenoe.
No Printer Statement.
First line: As I roved out one day, the meadows.

Reel: 12, Frame 8256

The banks of the Lee.
No Printer Statement.
First line: In the sweet summer season, dame.

Reel: 12, Frame 8256

The batch of cakes.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Here am I so gay, in hopes to make.

Reel: 12, Frame 8256

The Barrymore tithe victory.
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.
First line: There was a poor man and he had but.

Reel: 12, Frame 8258

The Battle of Bilboa.
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.
First line: With spirits animated.

Reel: 12, Frame 8258

The bazil shoes.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Good people draw near until I give.

Reel: 12, Frame 8259

The beacon sneakers.
No Printer Statement.
First line: You sons of Erin, in deep concern.

Reel: 12, Frame 8259

The Belfast tragedy; or the young sailor, and the merchant's.
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.
First line: There was a rich merchant near.

Reel: 12, Frame 8260

Better times to old Erin.
No Printer Statement.
First line: You bright sons of Erin, of fame and.

Reel: 12, Frame 8260

The bill of Sir Andrew Agnew.
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.
First line: Dear me, what a change has seen our.

Reel: 12, Frame 8261

Billy and Molly.
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.
First line: Being on a summer's morning all in.

Reel: 12, Frame 8261

The meeting of the waters.
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.
First line: There is not in the wide world a.

Reel: 12, Frame 8261

Billy O'Rourke.
Baird, J. & H., 30 Paul St., Cork.
First line: I cut my stick and buttered my.

Reel: 12, Frame 8262

Billy's lamentation, or the queen of Spain's recruits.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Oh! Andy jewel, is'nt this too cruel.

Reel: 12, Frame 8262

Billy's trance.
No Printer Statement.
First line: O boys, have you heard of the news.

Reel: 12, Frame 8263

The black caravan.
No Printer Statement.
First line: My name is Tim Garcy, a Dublin man.

Reel: 12, Frame 8263

The blackwater side.
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.
First line: You lovers of this nation, of high.

Reel: 12, Frame 8264

Blarney Castle.
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.
First line: From Haly's Bridge, on a summer's.

Reel: 12, Frame 8264

The blind beggar of Bethlehem Green.
Baird, J. & H., 30 Paul St., Cork.
First line: There was an old beggar, along time.

Reel: 12, Frame 8265

The bloom of Erin.
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.
First line: Ye lovers of high and low.

Reel: 12, Frame 8265

The blooming maid of Mallow town.
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.
First line: As I roved from Cloyne, that noted.

Reel: 12, Frame 8266

The blue eyed boy.
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.
First line: Near yonder cottage on the heath.

Reel: 12, Frame 8266
Madden Ballads
Reel Listing

Jamie of Dundee.
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.
First line: I canna like ye gentle sir.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8266

Blue eyed Mary.
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.
First line: In sweet Mount Leinster's shady.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8267

The body snatcher's downfall.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Good people, I hope you'll draw near.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8267

Bold Alexander.
Baird, J. & H., 30 Paul St., Cork.
First line: Fare you well my dear.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8268

The bold sailor.
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.
First line: It was on a summer's morning.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8269

Bonaparte's farewell to Paris.
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.
First line: Farewell you splendid citadel, so.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8269

The bonny Irish boy.
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.
First line: You lasses all pity my case.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8270

Boughil na groug a dhowna.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come all you maidens fair that are.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8270

The boys of Cork City.
Baird, J. & H., 30 Paul St., Cork.
First line: My mistress kept lodgings.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8271

Brien the brave.
Baird, J. & H., 30 Paul St., Cork.
First line: Remember the glories of Brien the.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8271

Brunswickers bundle and go.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Ye catholics all I pray now be merry.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8271

The brilliant light.
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.
First line: Come all you loyal craftsmen that.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8272

The Brunswick blood-hounds must surrender.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Hibernian's brave that hate being.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8272

Brunswickers bundle and go.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Ye catholics all I pray now be merry.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8273

The bunch of green.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come all you loyal lovers.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8273

The buggy and the buggymen.
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.
First line: Come all ye resurrection-men.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8274

The buggy, a new song.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come all ye resurrection men that.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8274

The bonny bunch of roses, o!.
No Printer Statement.
First line: By the dangers of the ocean.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8275

The bunch of loughero.
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.
First line: By the Danube as I walked.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8275

Bundle and go.
Baird, J. & H., 30 Paul St., Cork.
First line: At the foot of Tenock, where the.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8276

Burns' farewell.
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.
First line: Adieu! a heart-warm, fond adieu!.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8276

The burial of Sir John Moore.
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.
First line: Not a drum was heard, not a funeral.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8277

The butcher's boy.
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.
First line: Come all you fair and you pretty.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8278

Callaghan and repeal.
No Printer Statement.
First line: You freemen of Cork you are called.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8278

Alice Grey.
Baird, J. & H., 30 Paul St., Cork.
First line: She's all my fancy painted her.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8279

Callaghan and cork.
Baird, J. & H., 30 Paul St., Cork.
First line: You freemen and freeholders I now.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8279
Callaghan and independence.
No Printer Statement.
First line: You freemen of Cork, you are called.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8279

Campbell's farewell to Ireland.
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.
First line: Farewell to old Ireland, the place.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8280

Caroline and her young sailor bold.
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.
First line: It is said of a nobleman's daughter.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8281

Castle Hyde.
Baird, J. & H., 30 Paul St., Cork.
First line: As I roved out of a fine summer's.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8282

Catherine Ogie.
Baird, J. & H., 30 Paul St., Cork.
First line: As walking forth to view the plain.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8282

A new song, called the Catholic victory.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come all you roman catholics, rise.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8282

Charming Mary.
Baird, J. & H., 30 Paul St., Cork.
First line: Oh! Mary, I remember thee.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8283

Chester's gate.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Draw near awhile 'till I relate.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8283

The christening of Ballyporeen.
No Printer Statement.
First line: At my wedding I told you the first.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8284

A cold frosty morning.
No Printer Statement.
First line: It was past one o'clock on a cold.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8285

Colleen das Cruthi na Moe.
Baird, J. & H., 30 Paul St., Cork.
First line: One morning as I chanced for he.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8285

Colleen deas Cruthi-na-mbo.
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.
First line: It was on a fair summer's morning.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8286

The Collen Rue.
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.
First line: As I roved out on a summer's morning.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8287

The Connaughtman's rambles to Dublin.
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.
First line: I set out from Connaught, my place of.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8288

Constant Susan's lamentation.
Baird, J. & H., 30 Paul St., Cork.
First line: As I went out one morning to view the.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8288

The Cork lamentation, or the departure of the queen of.
No Printer Statement.
First line: As I roved out one evening.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8289

The Cork procession.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Repealers all draw near.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8289

The Cork widow and Beamish & Crawford's drayman.
Haley, Hanover Street, Cork.
First line: Near north gate bridge on the.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8290

The cottage maid.
Baird, J. & H., 30 Paul St., Cork.
First line: It was in the month of May, when.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8290

Counsellor O'Connell's return to parliament.
Baird, J. & H., 30 Paul St., Cork.
First line: Exert your skill famed Irish bards.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8291

Counsellor O'Connell's sincere thanks to the friends of.
Baird, J. & H., 30 Paul St., Cork.
First line: You noble sons of Erin.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8291

The croppy boy.
No Printer Statement.
First line: It was early, early in the spring.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8292

The cuckoo's nest.
No Printer Statement.
First line: One morning fair in January as I.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8292

Cushla Gal ma Chree.
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.
First line: When first into this town I came.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8293
Madden Ballads
Reel Listing

Cummins', farewell to Ireland.
Baird, J. & H., 30 Paul St., Cork.
First line: Farewell unto the river bas.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8294

The dandy husband.
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.
First line: I pray draw near, and lend an ear.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8295

Daniel in the lion's den.
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.
First line: I pray draw near, and lend an ear.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8295

Dan O'Connell's triumph over the tories of Ireland.
No Printer Statement.
First line: The day is our own boys, hurra for.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8296

Darby and Susy's lament for the loss by the union.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Good people I hope you'll draw near.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8296

David O'Brien's advice to Denis O'Sullivan.
No Printer Statement.
First line: An donocha is leson dut an skeal soh.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8297

The dawning of the day.
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.
First line: As I walked forth one morning fair.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8297

The days when we went gipsying.
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.
First line: In the days when we went gipsying.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8298

The dear Irish boy.
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.
First line: My connor his cheeks.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8298

The dear Irish maid.
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.
First line: On a fair summer's morning as.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8299

The death of General Wolfe.
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.
First line: On Monday morning we set sail.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8299

The defeat of Bernard and Longfield.
No Printer Statement.
First line: You sons of old ERin, I pray you.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8300

The defeat of Seringapatam.
Baird, J. & H., 30 Paul St., Cork.
First line: Come all you British soldiers.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8300

Denis O'Neill on bible education.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Ye muses nine my skill inspire, while.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8301

A dialogue between a farmer and a proctor.
No Printer Statement.
First line: You citizens and jolly farmers.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8301

A dialogue between John Bull and Irish Pat on the repeal of.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Yerra, says Paddy to Jack of I dont.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8302

Dicky in the yeomen.
No Printer Statement.
First line: At the dirty end of dirty lane.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8302

The dirty wife, or naked truth of somebody.
Baird, J. & H., 30 Paul St., Cork.
First line: Come maids wives and widows attention.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8303

The disappointed lover.
Baird, J. & H., 30 Paul St., Cork.
First line: Come gentlemen and ladies gay.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8303

A discussion between a church and chapel.
No Printer Statement.
First line: One morning early, as the day was.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8304

The discussion between Father Maguire & Parson Gregg.
No Printer Statement.
First line: You catholic members I pray pay.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8304

The distress of Erin.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Ye sons of desolation throughout this.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8305

The distress of lovely Erin.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Ye sons of desolation, throughout.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8305

The distracted physician.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Prepare a place, prepare I tell you.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8306

The distressed maid of Erin.
No Printer Statement.
First line: You nine sublime receive my petition.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8306
The distress of the American, New York.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come all ye rakish young men, that.

Reel: 12, Frame 8307

The distressed maid's lament for her bold grenadier.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Ye young men and fair maids give ear.

Reel: 12, Frame 8307

The distressed sons of Erin.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Sweet Erin my country how will you.

Reel: 12, Frame 8308

A divine hymn on Jesus, Mary & Joseph.
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.
First line: My God, my life, my love, my light.

Reel: 12, Frame 8308

A divine hymn on the resurrection of our Lord and Saviour.
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.
First line: Our Jesus most glorious this day did.

Reel: 12, Frame 8309

A divine poem on Saint Francis.
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.
First line: O Phoenix, you are my jewel, my.

Reel: 12, Frame 8309

The doctor cheated by the black.
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.
First line: I'll tell you a trick that was play'd.

Reel: 12, Frame 8310

Donal and Judy's courtship.
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.
First line: As Judy barefooted to market did.

Reel: 12, Frame 8310

The Doneraile conspiracy.
No Printer Statement.
First line: I will write a few lines on the.

Reel: 12, Frame 8311

The downfall of proctors.
No Printer Statement.
First line: On the last of November, assembled.

Reel: 12, Frame 8311

The downfall of the contemptable Orange Pole, in Mount Melick.
No Printer Statement.
First line: You members all, both great and.

Reel: 12, Frame 8312

Drehareen Dheelish Ma Chree.
Baird, J. & H., 30 Paul St., Cork.
First line: Come you good christains.

Reel: 12, Frame 8312

Drehareen o' ma Chree.
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.
First line: I am a young fellow that always loved.

Reel: 12, Frame 8313

Drimion Dubh.
Baird, J. & H., 30 Paul St., Cork.
First line: Oh! there was a poor man.

Reel: 12, Frame 8313

Kate Kearney.
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.
First line: O did you not hear of Kate Kearney.

Reel: 12, Frame 8313

The drover boy.
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.
First line: I'm a merry-hearted mountain drover.

Reel: 12, Frame 8314

Dublin Jack of all trades.
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.
First line: I am a sporting roving blade.

Reel: 12, Frame 8314

Eastig a Deena.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Eastig a Deena agus noisidaugh skeal.

Reel: 12, Frame 8315

To the electors of Cork.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Let every independant man.

Reel: 12, Frame 8315

An elegy of the very Rev. John A. Cronin.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come all you faithful christians.

Reel: 12, Frame 8316

An elegy to the memory of the late James Ludlow Stawell, esq.
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.
First line: Ye sympathizing muses, whose wit and.

Reel: 12, Frame 8316

An elegy on the death of J. L. Stawell, Esq.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Oh! Erin how deeply thy sorrow.

Reel: 12, Frame 8317

Ellen the fair.
Baird, J. & H., 30 Paul St., Cork.
First line: Fair Ellen one morning, from her.

Reel: 12, Frame 8317

The eminent school master.
Baird, J. & H., 30 Paul St., Cork.
First line: My name is O'Sullivan the eminent.

Reel: 12, Frame 8318

Employment for the poor, Callaghan for ever.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Oh, the day the election began.

Reel: 12, Frame 8318
Erin's green shore.
No Printer Statement.
First line: One evening of late as I strayed.
  Reel: 12, Frame 8319

Erin's glory.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Eistig shallud Llam go neosud.
  Reel: 12, Frame 8320

Erin's liberty.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come forward now all you bold.
  Reel: 12, Frame 8320

The exile of Erin.
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.
First line: There came to the beach, a poor exile.
  Reel: 12, Frame 8321

The exiles farewell.
Baird, J. & H., 30 Paul St., Cork.
First line: My parents reared me tenderly.
  Reel: 12, Frame 8323

Fair Rosamond.
Baird, J. & H., 30 Paul St., Cork.
First line: There was three lords in Salsbury.
  Reel: 12, Frame 8322

Fair Susan.
Baird, J. & H., 30 Paul St., Cork.
First line: When fair Susan, I left with my heart.
  Reel: 12, Frame 8323

The false maid & rambling boy.
No Printer Statement.
First line: My parents reared me tenderly.
  Reel: 12, Frame 8323

A much admired new song, on the emancipation.
No Printer Statement.
First line: O, you gallant sons of Erin's isle.
  Reel: 12, Frame 8323

Famed O'Connell the shamrock shall wear.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Famed Daniel O'Connell, of great.
  Reel: 12, Frame 8324

Farmer's young daughter.
No Printer Statement.
First line: One evening as I went out walking.
  Reel: 12, Frame 8324

The fatal ramalie, a favorite song.
Baird, J. & H., 30 Paul St., Cork.
First line: Come all you fair maids wherever that.
  Reel: 12, Frame 8325

Father Maguire's trial.
No Printer Statement.
First line: You sons of fame who feel my pain.
  Reel: 12, Frame 8325

The maiden head.
No Printer Statement.
First line: As I was a roving all over the town.
  Reel: 12, Frame 8325

A favourite song, called dear Erins green isle.
Baird, J. & H., 30 Paul St., Cork.
First line: There's a sweet little island, that.
  Reel: 12, Frame 8326

A favourite song, called I will have a man of my own.
Baird, J. & H., 30 Paul St., Cork.
First line: My mother she says if I marry.
  Reel: 12, Frame 8326

A favourite song, called the Oxford scholar.
Baird, J. & H., 21 Paul St., Cork.
First line: When first this world I did begin.
  Reel: 12, Frame 8327

The female cabin boy.
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.
First line: It is of a pretty female, as you may.
  Reel: 12, Frame 8328

The female drummer.
Baird, J. & H., 20 Paul St., Cork.
First line: When I was a maid, scarce the age of.
  Reel: 12, Frame 8329

The female sea captain.
Baird, J. & H., 20 Paul St., Cork.
First line: A story, a story, a story I will.
  Reel: 12, Frame 8329

First part of Paddy O'Carroll's wedding.
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.
First line: In eighteen hundred and nineteen.
  Reel: 12, Frame 8330

The fisherman's cabin-boy.
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.
First line: As I walked out one morning.
  Reel: 12, Frame 8330

The Flora merchantman.
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.
First line: Come all ye brave sailors and.
  Reel: 12, Frame 8331
Flowers of Edinburgh.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Cush lassa agus mi go hygouagh er.
Reel: 12, Frame 8331

The foggy dew.
Baird, J. & H., 30 Paul St., Cork.
First line: As I was a bachelor airy and young.
Reel: 12, Frame 8332

The forsaken shepherd.
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.
First line: Blind Cupid, you deceived me, in vain.
Reel: 12, Frame 8333

Fourth part of Paddy O'Carroll's wedding.
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.
First line: Pat's health went round and.
Reel: 12, Frame 8334

The freeholders of old Ireland.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Ye freeholders of old Ireland.
Reel: 12, Frame 8334

A full and particular account of the dandies of Ireland.
No Printer Statement.
First line: It is very laughable and funny to see.
Reel: 12, Frame 8335

The gallant hussar.
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.
First line: A damsel possessed of great beauty.
Reel: 12, Frame 8336

The gallant soldier.
No Printer Statement.
First line: On the highland mountains, far away.
Reel: 12, Frame 8336

The game cock.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Boys, did you hear the row.
Reel: 12, Frame 8337

The garden gate.
No Printer Statement.
First line: The day was gone the moon shone.
Reel: 12, Frame 8337

The garden of dasies.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Seven long years, since I courted.
Reel: 12, Frame 8338

General judgment hymn.
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.
First line: At the general judgement day.
Reel: 12, Frame 8338

General Munroe.
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.
First line: Come all you good people, and listen.
Reel: 12, Frame 8339

The gipsey laddie o.
Baird, J. & H., 30 Paul St., Cork.
First line: There lived three gipsies in the.
Reel: 12, Frame 8339

The glorious and free United States of America.
No Printer Statement.
First line: come all you loyal Irishmen.
Reel: 12, Frame 8340

Glorious repeal meeting held at Tara Hill!.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come all you Irish hearts of oak.
Reel: 12, Frame 8340

Good night and joy be with you all.
Baird, J. & H., 20 Paul St., Cork.
First line: All the money that e'er I had.
Reel: 12, Frame 8341

Gra ma chree.
Baird, J. & H., 20 Paul St., Cork.
First line: I am a fair maid that is lately.
Reel: 12, Frame 8341

The grandfather's pet.
Baird, J. & H., 20 Paul St., Cork.
First line: You fair sex so pretty of county and.
Reel: 12, Frame 8342

Grand conversation under the rose.
Size, E., 12 Paul Street, Cork.
First line: As Mars and Minerva were viewing some.
Reel: 12, Frame 8343

Granua's dream.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Good people pay attention.
Reel: 12, Frame 8344

Grattan and freedom.
Printed at 6 Bedford-row.
First line: You citizens all to the hustings.
Reel: 12, Frame 8344

The green bushes a new song.
Baird, J. & H., 20 Paul St., Cork.
First line: As I was a walking one morning in.
Reel: 12, Frame 8345

The green gown lass.
No Printer Statement.
First line: You sporting boys draw near.
Reel: 12, Frame 8345

The green hills of Tyrol.
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.
First line: Green hills of Tyrol, again I see.
Reel: 12, Frame 8346
Madden Ballads
Reel Listing

The green linnet.
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.
First line: Curiosity led a young native of Erin.
Reel: 12, Frame 8346

The Gosport sailor; and the merchant's daughter of London.
Baird, J. & H., 20 Paul St., Cork.
First line: On Gosport beach I landed.
Reel: 12, Frame 8347

The gurtroe massacre.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Oh, Erin! how checkered thy forlorn.
Reel: 12, Frame 8347

Repeal.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Poor granu was forced to her wedding.
Reel: 12, Frame 8347

The hero of war.
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.
First line: Mars, god of battle, cease your.
Reel: 12, Frame 8348

Hibernia's lovely Jane.
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.
First line: Departing from fair Scotia's shore.
Reel: 12, Frame 8348

Highland laddie.
Baird, J. & H., 20 Paul St., Cork.
First line: Where have you been all the day.
Reel: 12, Frame 8349

Home, sweet home.
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.
First line: 'Mid pleasures and palaces tho' we.
Reel: 12, Frame 8349

The humours of Donnybrook fair.
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.
First line: To Donnybrook steer all you sons of.
Reel: 12, Frame 8350

The humours of the Cork house of correction.
No Printer Statement.
First line: In my first proceedings I took rakish.
Reel: 12, Frame 8350

The humours of the Cork house of correction.
No Printer Statement.
First line: In my first proceedings I took rakish.
Reel: 12, Frame 8351

Hurra for the king and his jacket so blue, and the repeal.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come boys, pour is your petitions and.
Reel: 12, Frame 8352

I dream 'tis asleep or awake I be.
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.
First line: In my frolicksome rambles.
Reel: 12, Frame 8353

Immortal O'Connel is the boy that can do it.
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.
First line: Each liberal brave your attention I.
Reel: 12, Frame 8353

Imperial Billy.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Some vainly their hours employ.
Reel: 12, Frame 8354

Ireland as she ought to be a new song.
No Printer Statement.
First line: For ages past our lovely isle.
Reel: 12, Frame 8354

Ireland as she ought to be a new song.
No Printer Statement.
First line: For ages past our lovely isle.
Reel: 12, Frame 8355

Ireland's emancipation.
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.
First line: Come all you faithful catholics.
Reel: 12, Frame 8355

The young man's, lamentation, for the loss of his true love.
Baird, J. & H., 20 Paul St., Cork.
First line: One day I chanced to rove.
Reel: 12, Frame 8355

An Irish elegy.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Agus ata O'Connell ar ngarda a.
Reel: 12, Frame 8356

The Irish girl, a favourite song.
Baird, J. & H., 30 Paul St., Cork.
First line: As I roved out of a May morning.
Reel: 12, Frame 8356

The Irish patriot.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Now ye brave Irish patriots.
Reel: 12, Frame 8357

The Irish shore.
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.
First line: You curious searchers of each.
Reel: 12, Frame 8357
Madden Ballads
Reel Listing

Jack Martin, the lady's fancy man.
No Printer Statement.
First line: When first I came to Cork City.
Reel: 12, Frame 8358

Jacksboy Dhellish.
No Printer Statement.
First line: I will tell you a story.
Reel: 12, Frame 8358

James and Flora: or the united lovers.
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.
First line: Come all you true-lovers attend for.
Reel: 12, Frame 8359

James Crawford's lamentation for the murder of his true love.
No Printer Statement.
First line: good people all both great and small.
Reel: 12, Frame 8360

Jemmy Maveela Astore.
Baird, J. & H., 30 Paul St., Cork.
First line: Fair maidens now pity my mournful.
Reel: 12, Frame 8360

Jemmy Mavilli Astore.
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.
First line: Fair maidens, now pity the sorrowful.
Reel: 12, Frame 8360

Jenny Gordon, or the unfortunate rake.
Baird, J. & H., 20 Paul St., Cork.
First line: Come all you young fellows of country.
Reel: 12, Frame 8361

John Bull's description of a country church.
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.
First line: John Bull was a bumbkin, born and.
Reel: 12, Frame 8361

Lines written on the death of Collin's of Myrus.
No Printer Statement.
First line: In slumbers eternal oh! Emerald Erin.
Reel: 12, Frame 8362

The sorrowful lamentation of John Delany.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Good christians all on you I call.
Reel: 12, Frame 8362

John King and the north country landlady.
No Printer Statement.
First line: You squandering blades give ear.
Reel: 12, Frame 8363

John O'Dwyer a ghanan.
No Printer Statement.
First line: One morning as I started.
Reel: 12, Frame 8363

John Rielly and Miss Ellen Campbell, the unfortunate lovers.
No Printer Statement.
First line: As I roved out one evening fair.
Reel: 12, Frame 8364

A jolly brisk tar.
Baird, J. & H., 20 Paul St., Cork.
First line: A jolly brisk tar, but a little time.
Reel: 12, Frame 8364

The jolly farmer.
Baird, J. & H., 20 Paul St., Cork.
First line: There was a rich squire in Yarmouth.
Reel: 12, Frame 8365

The jolly gay pedlar.
Baird, J. & H., 20 Paul St., Cork.
First line: And I am a jolly gay pedlar.
Reel: 12, Frame 8365

The jolly toper.
No Printer Statement.
First line: The man that loves whiskey.
Reel: 12, Frame 8366

Katherine Ogie.
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.
First line: As walking forth to view the plain.
Reel: 12, Frame 8367

The kerry green linnet.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Ye bards of green Erin excuse me.
Reel: 12, Frame 8367

The king and the people.
Baird, J. & H., 20 Paul St., Cork.
First line: come let us rejoice and be merry.
Reel: 12, Frame 8368

King of the Cannibal Islands.
Baird, J. & H., 20 Paul St., Cork.
First line: Oh, have you heard the news of late.
Reel: 12, Frame 8368

The king & queen of Otaheite.
No Printer Statement.
First line: King Otaheite his face one day.
Reel: 12, Frame 8369

Kissing pretty Sally by the light of the moon.
No Printer Statement.
First line: As I went walking a fine summer's.
Reel: 12, Frame 8369

The lady and the man-of-war lieutenant.
No Printer Statement.
First line: In London City there lived a lady.
Reel: 12, Frame 8370
Baird, J. & H., 20 Paul St., Cork.
First line: Young men and tender maidens.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8370

The lamentation of Father Campbell.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come all you roman catholics.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8371

The lamentation of Jane M’Cullen.
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.
First line: Jane M’Cullen it is my name.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8372

The lamentation of John M’Carthy.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Good christians all on you I call.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8372

The lamentation of royal Charlie king of Scotland.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Wha beside for I am sad.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8373

The lamentation of William Fitzgerald.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Assist me gentle muses, inspire my.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8373

A lamentation on eight men who were drowned.
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.
First line: In dreary November, when wildly.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8374

A lamentation on the Rev. Father Power.
Baird, J. & H., 20 Paul St., Cork.
First line: You christains all, both great and.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8374

A lamentation on the untimely death of the brave and highly.
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.
First line: Let Erin mourn her gallant sons.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8375

A lamentation on two true lovers, who lost their lives.
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.
First line: You blightsome lads and lasses that.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8375

A lamentation on seven men, who were drowned on board the.
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.
First line: Come all you good people to hear my.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8376

The land of shilelah and brave O’Connell.
No Printer Statement.
First line: You sons of Hibernia your voices.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8376

The land of the west.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Oh, come to the west, love.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8377

The loss of Richmond Hill.
Baird, J. & H., 20 Paul St., Cork.
First line: On Richmond-hill there lives a lass.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8377

The lawyer outwitted.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Its of a rich counsellor I write.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8378

Liberty of Erin.
No Printer Statement.
First line: One morning as I stray’d a fair one.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8378

The London merchant.
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.
First line: It’s of a rich merchant near London.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8379

Lord Alton’s bull.
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.
First line: Rotten nose Sweeny is my name.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8379

The loss of the brave volunteers.
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.
First line: On a cold stormy night, in the month.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8380

The loss of the convict ship.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come all you tender christians.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8381

The loss of the lady of the lake.
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.
First line: You inhabitants of Ireland attend to.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8381

The loss of the mount house schooner.
Baird, J. & H., 20 Paul St., Cork.
First line: You lands men and you seamen come.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8382

The loss of the Rob Roy.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Draw near you gallant seamen, bold.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8382

The loss of the ship Kent East India-Man.
Baird, J. & H., 20 Paul St., Cork.
First line: Come all my friends and comerades.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8383

The loss of the ship Prospector.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come all you tender christians & with.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8383
Louis O'Moore.  
Baird, J. & H., 20 Paul St., Cork.  
First line: Oh I remember the days, of thy.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8384**

Lovely Ann or the loss of the ship union.  
Baird, J. & H., 20 Paul St., Cork.  
First line: When I was young and in my prime.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8384**

Lovely Erin.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Let every town, of famed renown.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8385**

Lovely Johnny's darling, a new song.  
Baird, J. & H., 20 Paul St., Cork.  
First line: If ever I get married, it will be in.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8385**

The lovely maid, of western snow.  
Baird, J. & H., 30 Paul St., Cork.  
First line: In the twighlight of the morning.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8386**

Lovely Molly.  
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.  
First line: I'm studying the perfections of a.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8386**

The lovely sweet banks of the Suir.  
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.  
First line: The very first time I left Carrick.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8387**

The lovely wanderer.  
Baird, J. & H., 20 Paul St., Cork.  
First line: Cease a while ye winds that blow.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8387**

The lovers' farewell.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Farewell lovely Molly.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8388**

Maid of Lough Erin shore.  
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.  
First line: You lovers all both great and small.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8389**

The maiden head.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: As I was a roving all over the town.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8389**

The maid of Gurteen.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come all you gentle muses.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8390**

The maid of Wexford's lament for the death of her sweetheart.  
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.  
First line: Come all you men and maidens of every.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8390**

The maid's lament for her bonny Irish boy.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Once I had been courted.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8391**

Major Massy O.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Is it true you're come to town.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8391**

The making of the hay..  
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.  
First line: It was on a summer's morning, as.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8392**

A man's lamentation, on marriage.  
Baird, J. & H., 20 Paul St., Cork.  
First line: Oh that I ever was married.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8393**

Mary of the moor.  
Baird, J. & H., 20 Paul St., Cork.  
First line: It was on a summer's morning, as.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8393**

O'Connell's chairing.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: You munster boys, your hearts.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8393**

Mary Neil.  
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.  
First line: Once I loved a damsel.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8394**

Mary's complaint, or an answer to the bag.  
Baird, J. & H., 20 Paul St., Cork.  
First line: Or, you daughters of love, as fair as.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8394**

Mary's grandeur.  
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.  
First line: One evening ranging for recreation.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8395**

The melancholy loss of the waterwitch steamer.  
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.  
First line: Give ear you tender hearted until.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8395**

Mary's lament.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Draw near each tender lover.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8396**

The mermaid.  
Baird, J. & H., 20 Paul St., Cork.  
First line: On Friday morning as we set sail.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8397**

Molly dear.  
Baird, J. & H., 20 Paul St., Cork.  
First line: Hark! sweet lovely Molly.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8397**
Molly's courtship, to sweet William.
Baird, J. & H., 20 Paul St., Cork.
First line: On a summers morning, the fourteenth.
   **Reel: 12, Frame 8398**

The mother's advice to her son.
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.
First line: As I roved out one morning.
   **Reel: 12, Frame 8398**

The mountain dew.
No Printer Statement.
First line: As I roved out one morning for soft.
   **Reel: 12, Frame 8399**

A mournful elegy, on the much lamented Dominick Ronayne.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come all you pious christians.
   **Reel: 12, Frame 8399**

A mournful elegy on the death of Mr. Beamish of Cork.
Baird, J. & H., 20 Paul St., Cork.
First line: You Bards of all this nation, I crave.
   **Reel: 12, Frame 8400**

A mournful elegy, on the much lamented death of the.
Baird, J. & H., 20 Paul St., Cork.
First line: Come all ye roman catholic's.
   **Reel: 12, Frame 8400**

A mournful elegy on the death of Rt. Rev. Dr. Doyle.
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.
First line: You catholics divine now join your.
   **Reel: 12, Frame 8401**

A mournful elegy on the much-lamented and premature death of.
Baird, J. & H., 20 Paul St., Cork.
First line: Dear christains of Cork City.
   **Reel: 12, Frame 8401**

A mournful elegy on the Rev. Father Mulqueen.
No Printer Statement.
First line: You catholics of Ireland I hope you.
   **Reel: 12, Frame 8402**

A much admired new song, on the emancipation.
No Printer Statement.
First line: O, you gallant sons of ERin's fate.
   **Reel: 12, Frame 8402**

A much admired new song, on Saint Patrick's day.
No Printer Statement.
First line: The sixteenth of March being an.
   **Reel: 12, Frame 8403**

I've been roaming.
No Printer Statement.
First line: I've been roaming, I've been roaming.
   **Reel: 12, Frame 8404**

A much admired new song, called the maid that can do it.
No Printer Statement.
First line: As I was going thro' Prince's.
   **Reel: 12, Frame 8404**

The much admired song of Cathaleen Thrail, otherwise Katty.
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.
First line: This kingdom I rumbled in different.
   **Reel: 12, Frame 8404**

The murder of Anne O'Brien.
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.
First line: Young men and tender maidens.
   **Reel: 12, Frame 8405**

My boat is on the shore.
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.
First line: My boat is on the shore.
   **Reel: 12, Frame 8405**

My father's servant boy.
No Printer Statement.
First line: You lovers all both one and all.
   **Reel: 12, Frame 8406**

My nannie, o.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Behind yon hill where luger flows.
   **Reel: 12, Frame 8407**

The trubedor.
Haly, Hanover St., Cork.
First line: Gayly the trubedor touched his.
   **Reel: 12, Frame 8407**

Nancy's lament for her sweetheart who was lost in the.
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.
First line: My love he was a rich farmer's son.
   **Reel: 12, Frame 8408**

Nancy the beauty of sweet Donoughmore.
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.
First line: The sun it went down o'er the.
   **Reel: 12, Frame 8409**

Ned O'Mahony and Irish apple potatoes.
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.
First line: My name is Ned O'Mahony, I was born.
   **Reel: 12, Frame 8409**

The new buch of loughero.
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.
First line: By the Danube as I walked.
   **Reel: 12, Frame 8410**

A new cant called, hold the hard cheek.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Good people of Cork town.
   **Reel: 12, Frame 8410**
The new catholic rent.
No Printer Statement.
First line: You genine muse divine your aid to.
Reel: 12, Frame 8411

The new election song answered.
No Printer Statement.
First line: What nonsense you talk and what stuff.
Reel: 12, Frame 8411

The new emancipation song.
No Printer Statement.
First line: I am Daniel O'Connell the mighty.
Reel: 12, Frame 8412

The new granuware.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Nature exhausted a maid of great.
Reel: 12, Frame 8412

The new humours of glin.
No Printer Statement.
First line: You sons of Hibernia, awake from your.
Reel: 12, Frame 8413

A new song.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Ye good men of the county I pray you.
Reel: 12, Frame 8413

A new song.
No Printer Statement.
First line: We have them, we have them they're up.
Reel: 12, Frame 8414

A newsong called Ann Magee, or the minister's daughter.
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.
First line: Ye gods of love assist me and lend me.
Reel: 12, Frame 8414

A new song called Erin the green.
Baird, J. & H., 20 Paul St., Cork.
First line: You sons of St. Patrick draw near and.
Reel: 12, Frame 8415

A new song, called, Erin the green.
No Printer Statement.
First line: You sons of St. Patrick draw near and.
Reel: 12, Frame 8415

A new song called Erin's vanity.
Size, E., 12 Paul Street, Cork.
First line: Ye offspring of Milesius awake from.
Reel: 12, Frame 8416

A new song, called Erin's liberty.
No Printer Statement.
First line: You freeholders of old Ireland.
Reel: 12, Frame 8416

The last rose of summer.
No Printer Statement.
First line: 'Tis the last rose of summer, left.
Reel: 12, Frame 8417

A new song called lovely Joan.
No Printer Statement.
First line: A story unto you I will relate.
Reel: 12, Frame 8417

A new song called the begging girl.
Baird, J. & H., 20 Paul St., Cork.
First line: You men and maidens I pray draw near.
Reel: 12, Frame 8417

A new song called the coffee-pot.
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.
First line: You temperate friends I pray draw.
Reel: 12, Frame 8418

A new song called the cruskeen laun.
Size, E., 12 Paul Street, Cork.
First line: Come, come my jovial souls.
Reel: 12, Frame 8418

A new song in praise of Daniel O'Connell, the true friend of.
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.
First line: Ye offspring of Milesius awake from.
Reel: 12, Frame 8419

A new song, called the doctor cheated.
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.
First line: I'll tell you a trick that was play'd.
Reel: 12, Frame 8419

A new song, called the drowsy sleeper.
Baird, J. & H., 20 Paul St., Cork.
First line: Awake, awake, you drowsy sleepers.
Reel: 12, Frame 8420

A new song, called the Hawthorn vale.
Baird, J. & H., 20 Paul St., Cork.
First line: On a fine summer's morning, a going.
Reel: 12, Frame 8420

A new song, called the jovial crew.
Baird, J. & H., 20 Paul St., Cork.
First line: There were three jovial tradesmen.
Reel: 12, Frame 8421

A new song, called the labouring man's daughter.
Baird, J. & H., 20 Paul St., Cork.
First line: An outlandish knight, once beheld in.
Reel: 12, Frame 8421

A new song, called the maid of Bandon town.
Baird, J. & H., 20 Paul St., Cork.
First line: One evening in July alone as I.
Reel: 12, Frame 8422
A new song, called the marriage proposal of Thady O'Brady.
Henry Baird, 21 Paul St., Cork.
First line: Ye lasses and bucks, leave off your.
Reel: 12, Frame 8422

A new song, called the pensioner's complaint of his wife.
Baird, J. & H., 20 Paul St., Cork.
First line: You neighbours all listen a story.
Reel: 12, Frame 8423

A new song, called the poor wounded boy.
Baird, J. & H., 20 Paul St., Cork.
First line: You tender young lovers, of every.
Reel: 12, Frame 8423

A new song called the price of the pig.
No Printer Statement.
First line: October the first, be that day ever.
Reel: 12, Frame 8424

A new song, called the snug little farm.
No Printer Statement.
First line: One day as I passed thro'.
Reel: 12, Frame 8425

A new song, called the threshing of peas.
Baird, J. & H., 20 Paul St., Cork.
First line: I am a young girl overleaded with.
Reel: 12, Frame 8425

A new song, called the wedding gown or 'tis game he was making.
Baird, J. & H., 20 Paul St., Cork.
First line: A buxome young dame, I won't mention.
Reel: 12, Frame 8426

A new song, called we'll plant the laurel as brave O'Connell.
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.
First line: You inspired muses who ne'er refuses.
Reel: 12, Frame 8426

A new song, called the young man's address to his sweetheart.
Baird, J. & H., 20 Paul St., Cork.
First line: I will tell you the reason this night.
Reel: 12, Frame 8427

A new song, concerning the battle that was fought in the.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come all ye roman catholic's, I pray.
Reel: 12, Frame 8427

A new song in honor of that conquering hero Daniel O'Connell.
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.
First line: Let the sons of old Grauns rejoice.
Reel: 12, Frame 8428

A new song, in praise of Fergus O'Connor and independence.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Ye county freeholders to me pay.
Reel: 12, Frame 8429

A new song, on emancipation.
No Printer Statement.
First line: June the thirtieth in Eunis town.
Reel: 12, Frame 8429

A new song on Mr. Dominick Philip Ronayne's persecution.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come now attend each worthy friend.
Reel: 12, Frame 8430

A new song on the Cork election.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Ye sons of old Erin, I pray pay.
Reel: 12, Frame 8431

A new song, on the close of the Cork elections, for 1835.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Huzza! my brave fellows, the election.
Reel: 12, Frame 8431

A new song on the death of Biddy Dolan.
Baird, J. & H., 20 Paul St., Cork.
First line: One evening late I took my way.
Reel: 12, Frame 8432

A new song on the glorious repeal meeting, held at Tara Hill.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Draw near you Irish hearts of oak.
Reel: 12, Frame 8432

A new song on the Kinsale election.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Arrah Thomas, be easy--don't think.
Reel: 12, Frame 8433

A new song on the progress and prosperity of O'Connell.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Young Maurice and Morgan O'Connell.
Reel: 12, Frame 8433

A new song on the present parliament and rising prosperity.
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.
First line: You friends of old Erin, of high and.
Reel: 12, Frame 8434

A new song on the repeal of the union.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come all you loyal heroes.
Reel: 12, Frame 8434

A new song on the repeal of the union.
No Printer Statement.
First line: With plaudits of loud acelamation.
Reel: 12, Frame 8435
A new song on the repeal of the union.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Each patriot that loves the spot.
Reel: 12, Frame 8436

A new song on the successful candidate counsellor O'Connell.
Baird, J. & H., 20 Paul St., Cork.
First line: Great news of late has spread.
Reel: 12, Frame 8436

A new song on the times.
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.
First line: Come, come brother Ned, start out of.
Reel: 12, Frame 8437

A new way to make a good husband.
Baird, J. & H., 20 Paul St., Cork.
First line: Attend you married women, and I'll.
Reel: 12, Frame 8437

The news of the day.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come listen, now, neighbours, I pray.
Reel: 12, Frame 8438

The Newtown-Barry tragedy.
No Printer Statement.
First line: As I rumbled out of a cold misty.
Reel: 12, Frame 8438

Nora Creena.
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.
First line: Lesbia hath a beaming eye.
Reel: 12, Frame 8439

North America, or the flower of Enniskillen.
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.
First line: You lovers all, both great and small.
Reel: 12, Frame 8439

North country blades.
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.
First line: Ye frolicksome blades give ear.
Reel: 12, Frame 8440

The north hi'lands.
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.
First line: It's down in yon valley I chanced to.
Reel: 12, Frame 8440

No tricks upon travellers.
Baird, J. & H., 20 Paul St., Cork.
First line: As an Irish captain of dragoons one.
Reel: 12, Frame 8441

O'Brien's rigs of the times.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Na creidig a chairede raflугig eihig.
Reel: 12, Frame 8442

O'Connell and Morrogh, and the Cork special commission.
Baird, J. & H., 20 Paul St., Cork.
First line: Let Erin strike the harp again.
Reel: 12, Frame 8442

O'Connell and the tinkers.
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.
First line: You friends of the shamrock attend.
Reel: 12, Frame 8443

O'Connell's new fashioned purse.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Cheer up now my boys of the.
Reel: 12, Frame 8443

O'Connell's chairing.
No Printer Statement.
First line: You munster boys, your hearts.
Reel: 12, Frame 8444

O'Connell's porter.
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.
First line: Each voice its harmony display.
Reel: 12, Frame 8445

O'Connell's praise, and better times to poor Ireland.
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.
First line: Our brave member Dan is doing all.
Reel: 12, Frame 8445

O'Connell's prayer, and Steel's amen.
No Printer Statement.
First line: As O'Connell and Steel they were.
Reel: 12, Frame 8446

O'Connell's quick step to parliament.
No Printer Statement.
First line: You learned men that's wise, I'll.
Reel: 12, Frame 8446

O'Connell's tribute, 1835.
No Printer Statement.
First line: You genuine muse divine your aid to.
Reel: 12, Frame 8447

O'Connell's welcome to parliament.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Hibernians all both great and small.
Reel: 12, Frame 8447

O'Connell the brave.
No Printer Statement.
First line: My countrymen all, it is on you I.
Reel: 12, Frame 8448

O. Emily, or the pipes of ivory.
Baird, J. & H., 20 Paul St., Cork.
First line: Abroad as I walked.
Reel: 12, Frame 8449

The old cat's story.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Draw near awhile and listen.
Reel: 12, Frame 8449
The old dog's story.
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.
First line: Draw near awhile and listen to an.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8450

The old grey mare in harness.
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.
First line: Good people draw near to those few.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8450

The old widow and her money.
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.
First line: You boys of the city give ear to my.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8451

One drop more.
Baird, J. & H., 20 Paul St., Cork.
First line: A glass of good whiskey I'll take.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8452

On the death or Mr. Beamish of Cork.
Baird, J. & H., Paul St., Cork.
First line: You bards of all this nation, I.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8452

The orangemans drum.
No Printer Statement.
First line: These are a few lines composed of.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8452

O'Sullivan's frolicks.
Baird, J. & H., 20 Paul St., Cork.
First line: As Bacchus frequented his frolic.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8452

O'Sullivan's praise of his lovely dame.
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.
First line: A doleful tale I'll relate to thee.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8453

Our patriot O'Connell, and Erin-go-bragh.
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.
First line: As Hibernia one day o'er the nation.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8454

Our side best and no mistake sir!!!.
No Printer Statement.
First line: The storms that late did round us.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8455

Paddy' O'Carroll's wedding.
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.
First line: In eighteen hundred and nineteen.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8456

A parody on the bare faced lies.
Baird, J. & H., 20 Paul St., Cork.
First line: Good people so witty in country and.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8457

Parson M'Cue.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Just stand as you are for a moment.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8457

The patriot queen.
No Printer Statement.
First line: One morning for soft recreation.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8458

A patriotic song, Buonaparte's, address to his army.
Baird, J. & H., 20 Paul St., Cork.
First line: Proud monsieur what hast thou done.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8458

Paudien O'Rafferty.
Baird, J. & H., 20 Paul St., Cork.
First line: When I was a serving my time at.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8459

Peggy Bawn.
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.
First line: As I journey'd o'er the highland.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8459

The peeler and the goat.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Two banshee peelers they went out.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8460

Pensioner in a hobble.
Baird, J. & H., 20 Paul St., Cork.
First line: You pensioners all wherver you be.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8461

The pensioner's lamentation.
Baird, J. & H., 20 Paul St., Cork.
First line: Both sexes I pray lend an ear to my.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8461

The phenix of the hall.
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.
First line: One day for recreation, and silent.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8462

The phoenix of Erins green isle.
Baird, J. & H., 20 Paul St., Cork.
First line: When first I came into this country.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8462

The plan of Boheroe.
Baird, J. & H., 20 Paul St., Cork.
First line: My dear don't be uneasy, or troubled.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8463

The ploughboy on the banks of Dundee.
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.
First line: It is of a lovely damsel, most.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8463

A poem on the general judgment.
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.
First line: At the general judgment day.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8464

Poor Irish stranger.
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.
First line: O pity the fate of a poor Irish.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8464
Madden Ballads
Reel Listing

The poor Irish stranger in London.
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.
First line: O pity the fate of a poor Irish.
Reel: 12, Frame 8465

The pope’s lamentation for Spain.
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.
First line: Good christians all, both great and.
Reel: 12, Frame 8466

The praises of cove.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Farewell sweet cove, for I’m going.
Reel: 12, Frame 8466

The praises of sweet liberty.
No Printer Statement.
First line: As I roved out one morning.
Reel: 12, Frame 8467

The pretty Irish maid.
Baird, J. & H., 20 Paul St., Cork.
First line: As I walked forth to view the spring.
Reel: 12, Frame 8467

The coolun.
Baird, J. & H., 20 Paul St., Cork.
First line: O! the hours I have pass’d in the.
Reel: 12, Frame 8468

The priest and the rake.
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.
First line: Dear youth be advised by your pastor.
Reel: 12, Frame 8468

The primrose girl.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come, buy of poor Kate, primrose I.
Reel: 12, Frame 8468

Proctors lie down.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come all you good fellows attend.
Reel: 12, Frame 8469

The proctor’s ullagone.
No Printer Statement.
First line: As I roved through Kilkenny I heard.
Reel: 12, Frame 8469

The proctor’s ullagone.
No Printer Statement.
First line: As I roved through Kilkenny I heard.
Reel: 12, Frame 8470

The queen of love.
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.
First line: As I walked forth one evening fair.
Reel: 12, Frame 8471

The rambler from Clare.
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.
First line: The first of my rambles that ever was.
Reel: 12, Frame 8472

The red hair’d man’s wife.
No Printer Statement.
First line: You muses divine, combine.
Reel: 12, Frame 8472

Repeal.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Poor Granu was forced to her wedding.
Reel: 12, Frame 8473

The return home of the dear Irish boy.
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.
First line: Bewilder’d and sad thro' the groves.
Reel: 12, Frame 8473

The Rev. Father Crotty.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come all you roman catholics that.
Reel: 12, Frame 8474

Reynardine.
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.
First line: One evening in my rambles.
Reel: 12, Frame 8474

The rights of man.
No Printer Statement.
First line: I speak in candour, one night in.
Reel: 12, Frame 8475

Rodney’s glory.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Give ear you British hearts of gold.
Reel: 12, Frame 8475

Roger O’Hare.
No Printer Statement.
First line: In my first proceedings I took rakish.
Reel: 12, Frame 8476

Roger that follows the plough.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Dear mother I intend to get married.
Reel: 12, Frame 8477

The roguish publican.
No Printer Statement.
First line: My name it is Minton, I’ve travelled.
Reel: 12, Frame 8477

Round every chapel we’ll plant the laurel as brave O’Connell.
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.
First line: You inspired muses who ne’er refuses.
Reel: 12, Frame 8478

The roving journey man.
Baird, J. & H., 20 Paul St., Cork.
First line: I am a roving journey-man, that roves.
Reel: 12, Frame 8478
The royal black bird.
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.
First line: Upon a fair morning, for soft.
Reel: 12, Frame 8479

The royal blackbird.
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.
First line: Upon a fair morning for soft.
Reel: 12, Frame 8479

The royal black-bird.
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.
First line: Upon a fair morning for soft.
Reel: 12, Frame 8480

The royal eagle.
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.
First line: In a green flowery mead, in a shade.
Reel: 12, Frame 8480

Sailor and the ghost.
Baird, J. & H., 20 Paul St., Cork.
First line: 'Tis of a sailor this song I write.
Reel: 12, Frame 8481

The sailor's return.
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.
First line: It was in the month of May.
Reel: 12, Frame 8481

The sea captain.
Baird, J. & H., 20 Paul St., Cork.
First line: The first night I was married, and.
Reel: 12, Frame 8482

Second part of Paddy O'Carroll's wedding.
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.
First line: And drugget waistcoat lined with.
Reel: 12, Frame 8482

The shamrock shore.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come all you catholics throughout.
Reel: 12, Frame 8483

The shamrock green island.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Some time I am thinking a word to.
Reel: 12, Frame 8484

The Shan Van Baught.
Baird, J. & H., 20 Paul St., Cork.
First line: Paddy Farrell had an ass.
Reel: 12, Frame 8484

The Shannon side.
No Printer Statement.
First line: One evening late I took my way down.
Reel: 12, Frame 8485

She is just the thing, if she has the money.
Baird, J. & H., 20 Paul St., Cork.
First line: In days of old as I am told.
Reel: 12, Frame 8485

The shepherd's distress.
Baird, J. & H., 20 Paul St., Cork.
First line: There was a shepherd's boy.
Reel: 12, Frame 8486

Shule Agrah.
Baird, J. & H., 20 Paul St., Cork.
First line: Oft I roved my garden bowers.
Reel: 12, Frame 8486

Brien the brave.
Baird, J. & H., 20 Paul St., Cork.
First line: Remember the glories of Brien the.
Reel: 12, Frame 8487

Song.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Hail to O'Connell, the great.
Reel: 12, Frame 8487

Song.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Hail to O'Connell, the great.
Reel: 12, Frame 8487

A song on emancipation.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Rejoice ye bold sons of Milesias.
Reel: 12, Frame 8487

Song.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Boys who oft with kit has fought.
Reel: 12, Frame 8488

The sorrowful lamentation of Daniel Savage.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come all you faithful christians.
Reel: 12, Frame 8489

The sorrowful lamentation of Denis Mahony.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Good people pay attention.
Reel: 12, Frame 8489

A sorrowful lamentation of the distressed maid, who was lost.
Baird, J. & H., 20 Paul St., Cork.
First line: Being on a winter's evening when fast.
Reel: 12, Frame 8490

Spalpeen's complaint of Darby O'Leary.
No Printer Statement.
First line: One evening of late as I happened to.
Reel: 12, Frame 8490

The sporting bachelor.
Baird, J. & H., 20 Paul St., Cork.
First line: I am a bold bachelor airy and free.
Reel: 12, Frame 8491

Sporting Fanny Brown.
No Printer Statement.
First line: One evening down by Castle Street.
Reel: 12, Frame 8492
The sporting old grey mare.
No Printer Statement.
First line: All you young men both great and.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8492

The sporting rover.
Baird, J. & H., 20 Paul St., Cork.
First line: Now my boys I'm for the tramp, my.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8493

The sportsman outwitted.
No Printer Statement.
First line: There was a jolly sportsman went.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8493

The squire of Edinburgh.
No Printer Statement.
First line: There was a squire in Edinburgh town.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8494

The squire's daughter.
J. & H. Baird, 20 Paul St.
First line: You tender young lovers draw near.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8494

St. Patrick's day.
No Printer Statement.
First line: You sons of Hibernia, the day is.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8495

St. Patrick's day in the morning.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Dear Pat give attention, to what I.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8495

St. Patrick's sons.
No Printer Statement.
First line: You sons of Saint Patrick, of sweet.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8496

The suit of green.
Baird, J. & H., 20 Paul St., Cork.
First line: Come all you pretty fair maids.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8496

The swaddlers' conversion.
No Printer Statement.
First line: 'Twas in the north of Ireland.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8497

Sweet Castle Hyde.
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.
First line: As I roved out on a summer's.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8497

Sweet Gragal ma chree.
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.
First line: Im a young lover that is sorely.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8498

Sweet home with the answer.
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.
First line: Mid pleasures and palaces, though we.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8499

The sweet silver light bonny moon.
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.
First line: As I came to my cot at the close of.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8499

The tailor's wife, and the butcher.
No Printer Statement.
First line: There was a jully tailor, that lived.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8500

The tea drinking wife.
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.
First line: Come neighbours draw near and I'll.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8500

A thumping glass of gin.
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.
First line: Oh! woman I do love.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8501

The time o'day; or, a trip to London.
Baird, J. & H., 20 Paul St., Cork.
First line: I left my cot and left my dad.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8501

Tin ware lass.
Baird, J. & H., 20 Paul St., Cork.
First line: One evening not very long ago.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8502

The tinker of Beverly town.
Baird, J. & H., 21 Paul St., Cork.
First line: In Beverly town there did dwell.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8503

The tithe persecutions.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Poor parson dear, I fear you're lost.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8503

The tithe victory.
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.
First line: There was a poor man and he had but.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8504

Tom Tinker, or the pussy cat.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Tom Tinker my true-love, and I being.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8504

The trademens' uprise.
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.
First line: Ye sporting mechanics who dwell in.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8505

The tradesmen's uprise.
No Printer Statement.
First line: You sporting mechanics, that dwell in.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8505

The trial of black robin.
No Printer Statement.
First line: When up to trial black Bob was.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8506
The trial of the Rev. Mr. Plunkett.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come all you roman catholics attend.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8506

The true lover's departure.
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.
First line: Now the time is drawing nigh.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8507

The true lover's farewell.
Baird, J. & H., 20 Paul St., Cork.
First line: Fare you well pretty Molly, I'm going.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8507

Jenny Gordon or the unfortunate rake.
Baird, J. & H., 20 Paul St., Cork.
First line: Come all you young fellows of country.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8508

The universal song repeal.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Repeal, repeal, repeal, repeal, repeal.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8508

The wandering maid.
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.
First line: One morning serene as I roved in.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8509

The wealthy farmer.
Baird, J. & H., 20 Paul St., Cork.
First line: There was a wealthy farmer in.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8509

The wedding of Ballyporeen.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Descend ye chaste nine to a true.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8510

A week's marriage.
No Printer Statement.
First line: On Sunday I went on a spree, I met a.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8510

The western cottage maid.
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.
First line: It was in the month of May, when.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8511

Wellington's cruskeen laun.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Let Erin's sons rejoice.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8512

Widow Machree.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Widow Machree, its no wonder you.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8512

The wife that wore both torwsers and breeches.
Baird, J. & H., 20 Paul St., Cork.
First line: All you that would hear a true song.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8513

The wife's answer, to the petticoat is master.
Baird, J. & H., 20 Paul St., Cork.
First line: You rouge how dare you thus presume.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8513

William O'Reilly and his dear Mourneen Bawn.
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.
First line: Rise up, William O'Reilly, and come.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8514

William O'Riely's release and marriage.
Baird, J. & H., 20 Paul St., Cork.
First line: You tender hearted lovers attend.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8514

The wonderful song.
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.
First line: What a wonderful age this my lads.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8515

William of the man-a-war.
No Printer Statement.
First line: One summer's day, as I was walking.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8516

The wonders of the world.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come ye people draw near, and listen.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8516

The wonders of the world.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come ye people draw near, and listen.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8517

Woodman spare that tree.
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.
First line: Woodman spare that tree.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8517

You shan't come again.
Baird, J. & H., 20 Paul St., Cork.
First line: I once loved a fair maid as dear as.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8518

The young man's dream.
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.
First line: One night I dreamed that I lay most.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8518

The young lady's lament for her beautiful young trainer o.
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.
First line: I am a young damsel that lives here.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8519

Young William of the ferry.
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.
First line: Near Clyden's gay streams there.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8520

Young William of the royal waggion train.
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.
First line: One lovely morning as I was walking.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8520
Madden Ballads
Reel Listing

The bonny bunch of roses, o!.
No Printer Statement.
First line: By the dangers of the ocean.
Reel: 12, Frame 8521

O’Rielly from the County Kerry, and the phenix of Erin’s.
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.
First line: When first I came to this country.
Reel: 12, Frame 8521

Roger that follows the plough.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Dear mother I intend to get married.
Reel: 12, Frame 8521

The grand conversation on Napoleon.
No Printer Statement.
First line: It was over the wild beaten tracks.
Reel: 12, Frame 8522

The Irish girl.
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.
First line: As I walked out one evening.
Reel: 12, Frame 8522

Jemmy Mavilli Astore.
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.
First line: Fair maidens, now pity the sorrowful.
Reel: 12, Frame 8522

An admired love song called Mary Neil.
No Printer Statement.
First line: I am a bold undaunted youth my name.
Reel: 12, Frame 8523

The banks of Clady.
No Printer Statement.
First line: It was on a summer’s morning.
Reel: 12, Frame 8523

The banks of Pimlico.
No Printer Statement.
First line: One evening here, not long ago.
Reel: 12, Frame 8523

The crocodile.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come list, ye landsmen, unto me.
Reel: 12, Frame 8528

Emmet's death.
No Printer Statement.
First line: He dies to-day, said the heartless.
Reel: 12, Frame 8531

Bellewstown races.
No Printer Statement.
First line: If a respite you’d borrow from.
Reel: 12, Frame 8524

Billy O'Rourke.
No Printer Statement.
First line: I greased my brogues and cut my.
Reel: 12, Frame 8525

Black turf.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Thro' Dublin sweet city I ramble, my.
Reel: 12, Frame 8526

The bold fenian men.
No Printer Statement.
First line: See who comes over the red blossomed.
Reel: 12, Frame 8526

Bold M'Dermott Roe.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come all you wild young gentlemen, so.
Reel: 12, Frame 8527

The broth of a boy is Paddy.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Oh, there’s not in ould Ireland a boy.
Reel: 12, Frame 8527

The constant farmer's son.
No Printer Statement.
First line: A rich farmer's daughter near.
Reel: 12, Frame 8527

Dear land.
No Printer Statement.
First line: When comes the day, all hearts to.
Reel: 12, Frame 8528

The death of Lord Edward Fitzgerald.
No Printer Statement.
First line: He is dead to day in Newgate, our.
Reel: 12, Frame 8529

The devil in search of a wife.
No Printer Statement.
First line: The devil one day surrounded by.
Reel: 12, Frame 8530

Erin's lovely home.
No Printer Statement.
First line: All you that's at your liberty, I.
Reel: 12, Frame 8531

Erin's patriot girls.
No Printer Statement.
First line: It cheers an Irish exile's heart.
Reel: 12, Frame 8531

The exiles' return.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Sons of the old green isle.
Reel: 12, Frame 8531
The girl above price.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Young Nancy was beauteous, and virtue.
Reel: 12, Frame 8532

Help one another, boys.
No Printer Statement.
First line: In this sensation century good songs.
Reel: 12, Frame 8532

Home rule.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Old Ireland it has suffer'd much.
Reel: 12, Frame 8532

The true lover's lament.
No Printer Statement.
First line: My true love is lost and I cannot him.
Reel: 12, Frame 8532

The hungry army.
No Printer Statement.
First line: The wind in thundering gales did.
Reel: 12, Frame 8533

The Irish girl.
No Printer Statement.
First line: As I roved out one evening down by a.
Reel: 12, Frame 8533

The Irish schoolmaster.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Teddy O'Rourke kept a nate little.
Reel: 12, Frame 8534

The Irishman's farewell to his country.
No Printer Statement.
First line: The ship is ready to bear away.
Reel: 12, Frame 8534

Isabella, the barber's daughter.
No Printer Statement.
First line: When you hear my ditty my woes you.
Reel: 12, Frame 8535

Judy Rooney.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Och! Judy rooney, neat and tight.
Reel: 12, Frame 8535

Juliana, and her grand piano.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Oh, once I loved a blue-eyed girl.
Reel: 12, Frame 8536

The lamentation of Patrick Brady, or, the heroes of '98.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Ye true born heroes I hope you will.
Reel: 12, Frame 8536

Larry the carman.
No Printer Statement.
First line: I'm Larry M'Cue, a boy so true.
Reel: 12, Frame 8536

The lazy society.
No Printer Statement.
First line: This world it is hard to get through.
Reel: 12, Frame 8537

The lily of the west.
No Printer Statement.
First line: When first I came to Ireland some.
Reel: 12, Frame 8537

The Marseillaise.
No Printer Statement.
First line: At last hath broke the day of glory!.
Reel: 12, Frame 8537

Molly Slevin.
No Printer Statement.
First line: My name is Dick Healy, in Poole.
Reel: 12, Frame 8538

My gentle Colleen Bawn.
No Printer Statement.
First line: For sixteen months I courted her.
Reel: 12, Frame 8538

New song on the banishment of Patrick Brady.
No Printer Statement.
First line: You sons of poor old Granuale, I hope.
Reel: 12, Frame 8538

A new song on the judgment delivered in Galway.
No Printer Statement.
First line: There is a man going through the.
Reel: 12, Frame 8539

A new year's song.
No Printer Statement.
First line: My countrymen, awake! arise!.
Reel: 12, Frame 8539

O'Connell's monument.
No Printer Statement.
First line: You loyal Irishmen draw near, and to.
Reel: 12, Frame 8539

O'Riely, the fisherman.
No Printer Statement.
First line: As I moved out one evening fair down.
Reel: 12, Frame 8540

Ould Higgins's ball.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Arrah! haven't ye heard of ould.
Reel: 12, Frame 8540

Ould Ireland, you're my darling.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Ould Ireland, you're my jewel sure.
Reel: 12, Frame 8541

Paddies evermore.
No Printer Statement.
First line: The hour is past to fawn or crouch.
Reel: 12, Frame 8541
Paddy don't care.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Some people there are you never can.
Reel: 12, Frame 8541

Paddy is the boy that is fond of a lass.
No Printer Statement.
First line: It is some years ago, I very well.
Reel: 12, Frame 8542

Paddy's wedding on St. Patrick's day.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Och! I sing of a wedding, and that at.
Reel: 12, Frame 8542

Pat of Mullingar.
No Printer Statement.
First line: They may talk of flying childers.
Reel: 12, Frame 8543

Patrick Sheehan.
No Printer Statement.
First line: My name is Patrick Sheehan.
Reel: 12, Frame 8543

Paudeen O'Rafferty.
No Printer Statement.
First line: When I was serving my time in.
Reel: 12, Frame 8543

Polly Perkins of Paddington green.
No Printer Statement.
First line: I am a broken hearted milkman in.
Reel: 12, Frame 8544

The railway guard.
No Printer Statement.
First line: I travell'd for Gallipot, Cork, and.
Reel: 12, Frame 8544

The rale ould style.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Should e'er the ould sod be forgot.
Reel: 12, Frame 8544

The real Irish stew.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Some like herrings red from the.
Reel: 12, Frame 8545

The riches of Ireland.
No Printer Statement.
First line: I often heard big Englishmen.
Reel: 12, Frame 8545

Rory O'Moore.
No Printer Statement.
First line: On the green hills of Ulster the.
Reel: 12, Frame 8545

The rose of Tralee.
No Printer Statement.
First line: The pale moon was rising above the.
Reel: 12, Frame 8545

The sailor's return.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Being in the month of May, when.
Reel: 12, Frame 8546

Sculpture of Dublin.
No Printer Statement.
First line: There is many fine cities over the.
Reel: 12, Frame 8546

The sewing machine.
No Printer Statement.
First line: I'm one of those unlucky chaps, who.
Reel: 12, Frame 8546

Sweet and sad.
No Printer Statement.
First line: This sweet to climb the mountain's.
Reel: 12, Frame 8547

Teresa Malone.
No Printer Statement.
First line: 'Twas in the year of ninety-eight.
Reel: 12, Frame 8547

The troubles of Erin.
No Printer Statement.
First line: We know there are many in Erin.
Reel: 12, Frame 8547

The wearing of the green.
No Printer Statement.
First line: One blessing on my native isle!.
Reel: 12, Frame 8548

The wedding above in Glencree.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Since the real good old times of the.
Reel: 12, Frame 8548

Who fears to speak of '98, the memory of the deal.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Who fears to speak of '98?.
Reel: 12, Frame 8549

The worship of the beast.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Aye, fill the hills with flocks and.
Reel: 12, Frame 8549

The young lady's conversion to catholicity.
No Printer Statement.
First line: As I roved out one evening down by a.
Reel: 12, Frame 8549

Young William and his sweetheart.
No Printer Statement.
First line: One morning in my rambles, and I.
Reel: 12, Frame 8550

Police.
Hill, J., No. 8 Mary St., Dublin.
First line: The pomp of pow'r in vain we boast.
Reel: 12, Frame 8551
Madden Ballads
Reel Listing

Author McBride.
No Printer Statement.
First line: I onced had a cousin called Arthur.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8552

Billy un-horsed.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Sweet April the eighth before day.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8552

Billy's downfall.
No Printer Statement.
First line: By the mountain slievrgullen the.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8553

Billy's wake.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Oh, were you at dutch billy's wake.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8553

The broguemakers rambles to Bandon.
No Printer Statement.
First line: I am a jolly brogue maker that.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8554

Brunswickers discourse.
No Printer Statement.
First line: In the year twenty nine the weather.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8554

Campbell's farewell to Ireland.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Yarewell to old Ireland the place of.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8555

Caroline of Edinburgh town.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come all young men and maidens.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8555

Catholic rent.
No Printer Statement.
First line: You genuine muse devine your aid to.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8556

The Clare election.
No Printer Statement.
First line: You inspired muses that ne'er.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8556

The Clare election.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Awake you sons of Erin's isle & be.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8557

The croppy boy.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Early early last Thursday night.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8558

Cushlagh Machree.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Bold Cushlagh set out, agitation his.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8558

The dear Irish maid.
No Printer Statement.
First line: On a fair summer's morning as.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8559

Dick the joiner.
No Printer Statement.
First line: In Dublin town there lived a lad.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8559

Downfall of tythes.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Undaunted milesians with courage.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8560

Drink a health to O'Connell, who got the tithes down.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come all you jolly farmers pay.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8560

Emancipation.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come all you roman catholic rise.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8561

Erin the green.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Erin, dear Erin, the land of my.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8562

Erin's green shore.
No Printer Statement.
First line: One evening of late as I strayed.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8562

William Hill.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Adieu! lovely Erin since now I must.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8562

The female cabin boy.
No Printer Statement.
First line: It is of a pretty female as you shall.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8563

The female convict.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come all young girls both far and.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8563

The funny wedding.
No Printer Statement.
First line: I'll sing of as funny a weddign as.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8564

The genuine receipt for destroying the fleas.
No Printer Statement.
First line: You said gentle muses that never.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8564

Gra gal Machree.
No Printer Statement.
First line: I am a young lover surely oppressed.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8565
Madden Ballads
Reel Listing

The handsome sailor boy.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come all young men I pray attend.
Reel: 12, Frame 8565

The humours of Donnybrook.
No Printer Statement.
First line: To Donnybrook steer all ye sons of.
Reel: 12, Frame 8566

Ireland emancipated.
11 Anglesea St.
First line: Rejoice you sons of freedom of each.
Reel: 12, Frame 8566

Ireland lamentation for her beloved Canning.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come all you true sons of Erin.
Reel: 12, Frame 8567

Jenny Greene.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Early one morning in Westmoreland.
Reel: 12, Frame 8567

Judy Connor.
No Printer Statement.
First line: At eighteen years old I fell ill the.
Reel: 12, Frame 8568

The king's county sportsmen.
No Printer Statement.
First line: On the first day of March.
Reel: 12, Frame 8568

The lamentation of Isaac Grissit.
No Printer Statement.
First line: With inward grief I feebly speak.
Reel: 12, Frame 8569

A lamentation on the dreadful fire in Mary.
No Printer Statement.
First line: All you tender Christians I hope you.
Reel: 12, Frame 8569

The law church grievances.
No Printer Statement.
First line: You lovers of tithe now attention to.
Reel: 12, Frame 8570

The Lienster apprentice.
No Printer Statement.
First line: In Lienster I was born, between.
Reel: 12, Frame 8570

Life.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Draw near ye loyal lovers all and to.
Reel: 12, Frame 8571

Lovely Erin.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Let every town, of famed renown.
Reel: 12, Frame 8571

The lovely land St. Patrick blest.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Hibernians all both great and small.
Reel: 12, Frame 8572

Maurice and the father.
No Printer Statement.
First line: You sons of Hibernia come listen to.
Reel: 12, Frame 8572

The miller and kiln boy.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come all you good people I pray you.
Reel: 12, Frame 8573

Molly O.
No Printer Statement.
First line: In Drogheda town there lived a maid.
Reel: 12, Frame 8573

Molly the lily of the west.
No Printer Statement.
First line: It was when I went to Ireland some.
Reel: 12, Frame 8574

My blooming highland Jane.
No Printer Statement.
First line: As I walked out one morning fair.
Reel: 12, Frame 8574

The new cuckoo's nest.
No Printer Statement.
First line: One morning in January I traversed.
Reel: 12, Frame 8575

The new election.
No Printer Statement.
First line: You lads of Hibernia and sons of old.
Reel: 12, Frame 8575

A new song called lovely Anne.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Ye swains of pity I pray draw near.
Reel: 12, Frame 8576

A new song called the lamentation of Ellen Bleckly.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come all you pretty fair maids I hope.
Reel: 12, Frame 8576

A new song called the fairmaids lament for her soldier.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Bewildered and sad through the.
Reel: 12, Frame 8577

A new song called the jail of Clonmell.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Hard is my fortune and vain my.
Reel: 12, Frame 8577

A new song called Joans ale.
No Printer Statement.
First line: There was three jolly tradesmen went.
Reel: 12, Frame 8578
New song on the transport.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come all you wild and wicked youths.
Reel: 12, Frame 8578

A new song called the Shan Van Veght.
No Printer Statement.
First line: We have.
Reel: 12, Frame 8579

A new song in praise of Ruth Erford & loyal Paddy Whack.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come all sporting gentlemen of.
Reel: 12, Frame 8579

A new song in praise of reform.
No Printer Statement.
First line: You liberal, I pray, now give ear to.
Reel: 12, Frame 8580

No surrender.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Hibernians brave that hate being.
Reel: 12, Frame 8580

O'Connell Ruthven and repeal.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come come prepare a splendid chair.
Reel: 12, Frame 8581

O'Connell's address to the people of Ireland.
Hayes, 134 Capel Street, Dublin.
First line: Ye bards of green Erin assemble.
Reel: 12, Frame 8581

O'Connell's victory.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Yoy gallent sons of Erins isle.
Reel: 12, Frame 8582

O'Connell.
No Printer Statement.
First line: You catholics draw near says the.
Reel: 12, Frame 8582

Daniel O'Connell.
Anon, 11 Anglesea St., Dublin.
First line: Highbermans all both great and small.
Reel: 12, Frame 8583

O'Connell, in the chair.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Let every grateful heart rejoice.
Reel: 12, Frame 8583

On the dissolution of the Catholic Association.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Then their labours are ended &.
Reel: 12, Frame 8584

Owen Roody's lamentation.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come all you loyal patriots &.
Reel: 12, Frame 8584

Mr. Pope's conversion.
No Printer Statement.
First line: You faithful flock that stood the.
Reel: 12, Frame 8585

The phoenix of Erin's green isle.
No Printer Statement.
First line: When first I came to this country.
Reel: 12, Frame 8585

The proctor & preachers lamentation for the tithes.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Good people I hope you'll draw near.
Reel: 12, Frame 8586

Rambles to Dublin.
No Printer Statement.
First line: When I first came to Dublin to view.
Reel: 12, Frame 8586

A receipt for killing fleas.
No Printer Statement.
First line: You said gentle muses that never.
Reel: 12, Frame 8587

The repeal of the union.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Each patriot that loves the spot.
Reel: 12, Frame 8587

The robber & farmer's daughter.
Printed at 11 Anglesea Street.
First line: In Cork there dwell'd a rich farmer.
Reel: 12, Frame 8588

Smiling little Erin where the shamrock's ever green.
No Printer Statement.
First line: You sons of old Hibernia I humbly.
Reel: 12, Frame 8588

The shamrock island.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Sometime I am thinking of a word for.
Reel: 12, Frame 8589

The Shan Van Vocht.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Have you heard the news, says the.
Reel: 12, Frame 8589

The shipwreck.
No Printer Statement.
First line: You landsmen all on you I call and.
Reel: 12, Frame 8590

The silly old man.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come ar you fair maids where ever.
Reel: 12, Frame 8590

Song.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Of the day we brought Dan into town.
Reel: 12, Frame 8591
St. Patrick's cruiskeen lawn.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Cheer up my jovial souls.
Reel: 12, Frame 8591

St. Patrick's day.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Ye sons of this lovely but ill fated.
Reel: 12, Frame 8592

Statue.
No Printer Statement.
First line: I just arrived in Dublin from.
Reel: 12, Frame 8592

The sweep.
Anon, 11 Anglesea St., Dublin.
First line: I'm jolly Jack the chimney-sweep.
Reel: 12, Frame 8593

The sword of Victory.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Did you hear the great surprise.
Reel: 12, Frame 8593

The tailor in a hobble.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come listen a while and a story I'll.
Reel: 12, Frame 8594

Tara's bower.
No Printer Statement.
First line: You true sons of Erin be faithful and.
Reel: 12, Frame 8594

The tenpenny bit.
No Printer Statement.
First line: What will we do with the orange and.
Reel: 12, Frame 8595

The tree of knowledge.
No Printer Statement.
First line: I'm Simon Bore just come from.
Reel: 12, Frame 8595

The wedding of Ballynecrazy.
No Printer Statement.
First line: When I lived in sweet Ballynecrazy.
Reel: 12, Frame 8596

William of the man of war.
No Printer Statement.
First line: One summer's morning as I was walking.
Reel: 12, Frame 8596

An admired song called blue-eyed Mary.
Birmingham, W., 92 Thomas St., Dublin.
First line: As I roved out one summer's day to.
Reel: 12, Frame 8597

Elegiac lines on our invincible chieftain O'Connell.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Oh, you heavenly muse and you.
Reel: 12, Frame 8597

Lamentation for the loss of Ireland.
Birmingham, W., 92 Thomas St., Dublin.
First line: Farewell sweet Erin, fare thee well.
Reel: 12, Frame 8597

A much admired song called the dark-eyed gipsy o.
Birmingham, W., 92 Thomas St., Dublin.
First line: There were three gipsies in the east.
Reel: 12, Frame 8597

A new song call William and Nancy.
Birmingham, W., 92 Thomas St., Dublin.
First line: Adieu! lovely Nancy, since now I must.
Reel: 12, Frame 8597

The poor Connaughtman.
No Printer Statement.
First line: I am a poor Connaught man from the.
Reel: 12, Frame 8597

An admired song called bold trainor o.
Birmingham, W., 92 Thomas St., Dublin.
First line: I am a young damsel that lies here in.
Reel: 12, Frame 8598

Answer to Ballindown brae.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Young men and maidens I pray lend an.
Reel: 12, Frame 8598

Erin's lovely home.
Birmingham, W., 92 Thomas St., Dublin.
First line: All you that's at your liberty, I.
Reel: 12, Frame 8598

The maid that sold her barley.
Birmingham, W., 92 Thomas St., Dublin.
First line: It's cold raw the north wind blows.
Reel: 12, Frame 8598

A new song on the Russian war.
Birmingham, W., 92 Thomas St., Dublin.
First line: You sons of old Britannia wherever.
Reel: 12, Frame 8598

The tradesman's lamination.
Birmingham, W., 92 Thomas St., Dublin.
First line: On a cold winter's morning, as the.
Reel: 12, Frame 8598

The banks of Slaney.
No Printer Statement.
First line: On a fine summer season.
Reel: 12, Frame 8598

Bloody Alma.
No Printer Statement.
First line: You loyal heroes pray now draw near.
Reel: 12, Frame 8599

Gallant escape of Pat M'Carty from the Russians.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Good people all both great and small.
Reel: 12, Frame 8599
Madden Ballads
Reel Listing

Larry Doolain or the Irish jaunting car.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Do you want a ear your honor?.
Reel: 12, Frame 8599

A new song called tie my toes to the bed.
No Printer Statement.
First line: When first I came to Dublin I viewed.
Reel: 12, Frame 8599

Sarah Bell.
No Printer Statement.
First line: I once did lub a yaller gal.
Reel: 12, Frame 8599

The answer to young Jane and her gallant hussar.
Birmingham, W., 92 Thomas St., Dublin.
First line: One morning as I went a walking.
Reel: 12, Frame 8600

County of Tyrone.
Birmingham, W., 92 Thomas St., Dublin.
First line: My father oft told me he would not.
Reel: 12, Frame 8600

Lovely Mary of the Shannon side.
Birmingham, W., 92 Thomas St., Dublin.
First line: Draw near true lovers and puy.
Reel: 12, Frame 8600

A new song called Hibernia's lovely Anne.
No Printer Statement.
First line: You muses nine with me combine, I.
Reel: 12, Frame 8600

A song called the sailor's return.
Birmingham, W., 92 Thomas St., Dublin.
First line: Being in the month of May, when all.
Reel: 12, Frame 8600

Suit of green.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come all you pretty fair maids.
Reel: 12, Frame 8600

The allied volunteers.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Hurra for the nations' allied men.
Reel: 12, Frame 8601

Banks of the Lee.
Birmingham, W., 92 Thomas St., Dublin.
First line: In the sweet summer season.
Reel: 12, Frame 8601

The chimney-sweeper's wedding.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come all you pretty fair maids some.
Reel: 12, Frame 8601

Death of Nicholas!.
Birmingham, W., 92 Thomas St., Dublin.
First line: Snow and ike and ice-bound faountains.
Reel: 12, Frame 8601

Donnelly and Cooper.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come all you true bred Irishmen.
Reel: 12, Frame 8601

A new song on the battle of Alma.
Birmingham, W., 92 Thomas St., Dublin.
First line: You gallat sons of Alma once more on.
Reel: 12, Frame 8601

Advice to the soupers.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Oye biblemen, soupers, and jumpers.
Reel: 12, Frame 8602

The death of Sarsfield.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Sarsfield has sailed from Limerick.
Reel: 12, Frame 8602

Denny Twang the weaver!.
No Printer Statement.
First line: A shepheard heedless of his flock.
Reel: 12, Frame 8602

The harp on the nation.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Our ancient harp, whose voiceful.
Reel: 12, Frame 8602

The men of twenty-five.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Rouse, Erin rouse, and clap your.
Reel: 12, Frame 8602

New hunting song on the hunt in Sevastopol.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come all you jolly sportsmen wherever.
Reel: 12, Frame 8602

The new taxation.
No Printer Statement.
First line: O ist oe eth n most dreadful work to.
Reel: 12, Frame 8602

Bold M'Dermot Roe.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come all you wild young gentlemen so.
Reel: 12, Frame 8603

A dialogue between the church and chapel.
No Printer Statement.
First line: One morning early as day was.
Reel: 12, Frame 8603

Did you see my sister.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Now my worthy friends have yon any.
Reel: 12, Frame 8603

The maid that sold her barley.
No Printer Statement.
First line: In cold and raw the north wind do.
Reel: 12, Frame 8603
**Madden Ballads**

**Reel Listing**

The mustaches movement!! or, hairy age!!.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Since our brown hints we have laid.
   **Reel: 12, Frame 8603**

The old folks at home.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Way down upon de swanee ribber.
   **Reel: 12, Frame 8603**

A song called the red, white & blue.
No Printer Statement.
First line: O Britania, the pride of the ocean.
   **Reel: 12, Frame 8603**

The anti-Irish Irishman.
No Printer Statement.
First line: From polar seas to torrid climes.
   **Reel: 12, Frame 8604**

Dr. Cahill's visit to England.
No Printer Statement.
First line: You Romans throughout England's.
   **Reel: 12, Frame 8604**

Lily of the west.
No Printer Statement.
First line: When first I came to Ireland some.
   **Reel: 12, Frame 8604**

My Erin O.
No Printer Statement.
First line: The sultry climes of foreign shores.
   **Reel: 12, Frame 8604**

Poor Erin's weeping daughters!.
No Printer Statement.
First line: The lion, the bear, and the buffalo.
   **Reel: 12, Frame 8604**

The saxon shilling.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Hark! a martial sound is heard--.
   **Reel: 12, Frame 8604**

An admired song called the star of Slane.
Birmingham, W., 92 Thomas St., Dublin.
First line: You brilliant muses, who ne'er.
   **Reel: 12, Frame 8605**

Campbell's farewell to Ireland.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Farewell to old Ireland the place of.
   **Reel: 12, Frame 8605**

The emigrant's farewell to Ballyshannon.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Farewell, my loyal comrades, for from.
   **Reel: 12, Frame 8605**

The farmer's chat.
No Printer Statement.
First line: As I walked out one morning being in.
   **Reel: 12, Frame 8605**

I wish I were lying alone.
Birmingham, W., 92 Thomas St., Dublin.
First line: Young maiden have pity on me.
   **Reel: 12, Frame 8605**

A new song called the French and Irish brigade.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come all you gallant Frenchmen.
   **Reel: 12, Frame 8605**

The banks of Claudy.
Birmingham, W., 92 Thomas St., Dublin.
First line: As I roved out one morning all in the.
   **Reel: 12, Frame 8606**

The brown girl.
Birmingham, W., 92 Thomas St., Dublin.
First line: When first to this country I came as.
   **Reel: 12, Frame 8606**

Donald's return to Glencoe.
Birmingham, W., 92 Thomas St., Dublin.
First line: As I was a walking one evening of.
   **Reel: 12, Frame 8606**

The green fields to America.
Birmingham, W., 92 Thomas St., Dublin.
First line: Farewell to the land of shilelagh and.
   **Reel: 12, Frame 8606**

James M'Donald, who was executed in Longford for the murder.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Oh, young men and old, I now make.
   **Reel: 12, Frame 8606**

The mother's lament for the loss of her son, who was killed.
No Printer Statement.
First line: One evening of late in the month of.
   **Reel: 12, Frame 8606**

The Battle of Alma.
No Printer Statement.
First line: You loyal Britons I pray you draw.
   **Reel: 12, Frame 8607**

The girl I left behind me.
Birmingham, W., 92 Thomas St., Dublin.
First line: Now I am bound for a foreign land.
   **Reel: 12, Frame 8607**

A new song called bold M'Dermott.
Birmingham, W., 92 Thomas St., Dublin.
First line: Come all you wild young gentleman so.
   **Reel: 12, Frame 8607**

A new song called Mary O!.
Birmingham, W., 92 Thomas St., Dublin.
First line: I being young and airy to rambling.
   **Reel: 12, Frame 8607**
A new song called the mullogh lovers.
Birmingham, W., 92 Thomas St., Dublin.
First line: At twenty-one I first began to court.
Reel: 12, Frame 8607

The rakes of Kildare.
Birmingham, W., 92 Thomas St., Dublin.
First line: As I roved thro' the town to view.
Reel: 12, Frame 8607

The club of '82.
Birmingham, W., 92 Thomas St., Dublin.
First line: Oh, did you hear of the gallant.
Reel: 12, Frame 8608

Donnelly and Oiver.
Birmingham, W., 92 Thomas St., Dublin.
First line: Ye muses I beg you will lend me your.
Reel: 12, Frame 8608

The insurgent chief before the battle.
Birmingham, W., 92 Thomas St., Dublin.
First line: Forth, forth, to the field of the.
Reel: 12, Frame 8608

The lily of the west.
Birmingham, W., 92 Thomas St., Dublin.
First line: When first to Ireland some pleasure.
Reel: 12, Frame 8608

A new hunting song for '54.
Birmingham, W., 92 Thomas St., Dublin.
First line: Come all you gallant huntsmen that.
Reel: 12, Frame 8608

A new song on the courage of France.
Birmingham, W., 92 Thomas St., Dublin.
First line: When the drum beats to arms, each.
Reel: 12, Frame 8608

Cottage maid.
Birmingham, W., 92 Thomas St., Dublin.
First line: One evening in May when.
Reel: 12, Frame 8609

Loughgill's flowery vale.
No Printer Statement.
First line: One morning fair when Phaebus.
Reel: 12, Frame 8609

A new song called the flowering girl.
Birmingham, W., 92 Thomas St., Dublin.
First line: When I was a buxom young farmer, my.
Reel: 12, Frame 8609

A new song on the Russian war.
No Printer Statement.
First line: You brave sons of Erin attend to my.
Reel: 12, Frame 8609

Sligo gaol.
No Printer Statement.
First line: I now do raise the pen in grief and.
Reel: 12, Frame 8609

The emigrants.
Birmingham, W., 92 Thomas St., Dublin.
First line: To the New York trainer I do belong.
Reel: 12, Frame 8610

Erin's green linnet.
Birmingham, W., 92 Thomas St., Dublin.
First line: On a fine summer's morning as the day.
Reel: 12, Frame 8610

A new song called Kelly's big Johnny.
No Printer Statement.
First line: In vain some hours employ, while I.
Reel: 12, Frame 8610

A new song on the battle of Alma.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come all you true-bred Irishmen, and.
Reel: 12, Frame 8610

Pop goes the weasel.
No Printer Statement.
First line: The boys and girls are going mad.
Reel: 12, Frame 8610

The young Irish soldier.
No Printer Statement.
First line: As I roved out one evening in the.
Reel: 12, Frame 8610

Banks of the Dee.
Birmingham, W., 92 Thomas St., Dublin.
First line: It was summer--so softly the breezes.
Reel: 12, Frame 8611

Molly Asthore.
No Printer Statement.
First line: As down on Banna's banks I strayed.
Reel: 12, Frame 8611

A new song called Margaret Allen.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Once more, gentles muses, to.
Reel: 12, Frame 8611

A new song called the wagoners.
Birmingham, W., 92 Thomas St., Dublin.
First line: The winter's near over, get ready my.
Reel: 12, Frame 8611

The strange and sorrowful ballad of the nobleman's wedding.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Once was a guest at a nobleman's.
Reel: 12, Frame 8611

The true-lover's trip o'er the mountain.
Birmingham, W., 92 Thomas St., Dublin.
First line: One night as the moon illuminated the.
Reel: 12, Frame 8611

The bold deserter.
Birmingham, W., 92 Thomas St., Dublin.
First line: My parents reared me tenderly. I.
Reel: 12, Frame 8612
Madden Ballads
Reel Listing

Farewell my native land.
Birmingham, W., 92 Thomas St., Dublin.
First line: I'm on the ocean and bound far away.
Reel: 12, Frame 8612

A new song called the maid of three wells.
No Printer Statement.
First line: You muses nien with me combine and.
Reel: 12, Frame 8612

Norah Daly.
No Printer Statement.
First line: I'm awaite at the.
Reel: 12, Frame 8612

The rambler of Clare.
Birmingham, W., 92 Thomas St., Dublin.
First line: The first of my courtship that ever.
Reel: 12, Frame 8612

The true lovers departure.
Birmingham, W., 92 Thomas St., Dublin.
First line: Now the time is drawing nigh.
Reel: 12, Frame 8612

The big brown hat.
No Printer Statement.
First line: The summer season is here, my dear.
Reel: 12, Frame 8612

Kate Kearney with the silver eye.
No Printer Statement.
First line: She can card and spin and scour and.
Reel: 12, Frame 8612

The lady and sailor.
No Printer Statement.
First line: There was a rich merchant in London.
Reel: 12, Frame 8612

Orangeman's daughter!.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come all you young fellows who wish.
Reel: 12, Frame 8612

Sweet Cattle Hyde.
No Printer Statement.
First line: As I roved out on a summer's morning.
Reel: 12, Frame 8612

The wounded sailor.
No Printer Statement.
First line: I am a sailor that is wounded lately.
Reel: 12, Frame 8612

Dobbin's flowery vale.
No Printer Statement.
First line: One morning fair when Phaebus bright.
Reel: 12, Frame 8612

Lamentation on the foul charges made on the redemptorist.
No Printer Statement.
First line: You Romans of this nation, attend.
Reel: 12, Frame 8612

No one but ourselves.
No Printer Statement.
First line: The work that should to-day be.
Reel: 12, Frame 8614

The parody on Katty Avaraneen.
No Printer Statement.
First line: 'Twas was a cold winter's night &.
Reel: 12, Frame 8614

Remember the glories of Brien the brave.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Remember the glories of Brien the.
Reel: 12, Frame 8614

The song of war.
No Printer Statement.
First line: The song of war shall echo thro our.
Reel: 12, Frame 8614

Tim Finegan's adventures in Australia, o!.
No Printer Statement.
First line: One time I was'nt pleased at home.
Reel: 12, Frame 8614

Dreenar dun.
Birmingham, W., 92 Thomas St., Dublin.
First line: We're all drinking, scooping.
Reel: 12, Frame 8615

The drunken family.
No Printer Statement.
First line: We're all drinking, scooping.
Reel: 12, Frame 8615

The handsome cabin boy.
Birmingham, W., 92 Thomas St., Dublin.
First line: Its of a pretty fair maid as you may.
Reel: 12, Frame 8615

A new song in praise of the militia.
No Printer Statement.
First line: You sporting lads and lasses, attend.
Reel: 12, Frame 8615

The picture of innocence.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Some people may boast of their birth.
Reel: 12, Frame 8615

Tara's old hall.
Birmingham, W., 92 Thomas St., Dublin.
First line: Oh! Erin, my country, although thy.
Reel: 12, Frame 8615

The brave old oak.
No Printer Statement.
First line: A soog to the oak the brave old oak.
Reel: 12, Frame 8616

Colleen dhas cnrutha na mho.
No Printer Statement.
First line: It was on a fine summer's morning.
Reel: 12, Frame 8616
The emigrants farewell.
Birmingham, W., 92 Thomas St., Dublin.
First line: Farewell dear Erin, I now must leave.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8616

A new song called the wife’s lamentation.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Now girls before you get married.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8616

The river Roe.
Birmingham, W., 92 Thomas St., Dublin.
First line: As I went out one evening, all in the.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8616

The robber outwitted.
Birmingham, W., 92 Thomas St., Dublin.
First line: Come listen awhile and a story I will.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8616

Captain Colston, or, the pirate ship.
No Printer Statement.
First line: You inhabitants of Ireland your.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8617

My Erin O!.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Thro’ sultry climes of foreign.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8617

A new song called Kelly’s big Johnny.
No Printer Statement.
First line: In rain some hours employ while I.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8617

The royal black bird.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Upon a fair morning for soft.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8617

The two loyal lovers.
Birmingham, W., 92 Thomas St., Dublin.
First line: Come all you loyal lovers where ever.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8617

The undaunted female.
Birmingham, W., 92 Thomas St., Dublin.
First line: Come all you true lovers and a story.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8617

The exile of Erin.
No Printer Statement.
First line: There came to the beach a poor exile.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8618

A new song called the true lovers discussion.
No Printer Statement.
First line: One pleasant evening when pinks and.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8618

A new song called the Wexford lovers.
Birmingham, W., 92 Thomas St., Dublin.
First line: You tender maidens I pray draw near.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8618

A new song called the Irish and French brigade.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come all you gallant Irishmen, attend.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8618

Willy O!.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come all you young maids that’s fair.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8618

An address to the Very Rev. Father Lavelle.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Hail! thou defender of Erin’s green.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8619

An admired love song called Mary Neil.
No Printer Statement.
First line: I’m a bold undaunted youth, my name.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8619

An admired song called blue-eyed Mary.
No Printer Statement.
First line: As I roved out one summer’s day to.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8619

An admired song called bochal row!.
No Printer Statement.
First line: I am a young damsel that lies here in.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8620

An admired song called bold trainor o.
No Printer Statement.
First line: I am a young damsel that lies here in.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8620

An admired song, called the maid of sweet Gurteen.
No Printer Statement.
First line: All the money that ere I had.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8620

An admired song called the parting glass.
No Printer Statement.
First line: As I roved out on a summer's morning.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8621

An admired song called Youghal Harbour.
No Printer Statement.
First line: As I roved out on a summer's morning.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8621

An admired song called Young Molly Bawn.
No Printer Statement.
First line: As I roved out one evening down by.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8622

Answer to Ballindown brae.
Birmingham, W., 92 Thomas St., Dublin.
First line: Young men and maidens I pray lend an.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8622
Madden Ballads
Reel Listing

Aughrim fox hunt.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come all you brave sportsmen attend.
  Reel: 12, Frame 8622

The banks of Claudy.
No Printer Statement.
First line: As I roved out one morning all in.
  Reel: 12, Frame 8623

The banks of Slaney.
No Printer Statement.
First line: On a fine summer's evening.
  Reel: 12, Frame 8623

Banks of the Dee.
No Printer Statement.
First line: It was summer--so softly the breezes.
  Reel: 12, Frame 8623

The Battle of the kitchen furniture.
Birmingham, W., 92 Thomas St., Dublin.
First line: This battle was fought not long ago.
  Reel: 12, Frame 8623

Betty Haigh and Johnny Sands.
No Printer Statement.
First line: A man, whose name was Johnny Sands.
  Reel: 12, Frame 8624

Bloody Alma.
No Printer Statement.
First line: You loyal heroes pray now draw near.
  Reel: 12, Frame 8624

Aileen Mavourneen.
No Printer Statement.
First line: He tells me he loves me, and can I.
  Reel: 12, Frame 8625

The bochal row.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come all you pretty fair maids, give.
  Reel: 12, Frame 8625

The bold deserter.
No Printer Statement.
First line: My parents reared me tenderly, I.
  Reel: 12, Frame 8625

The bonny labouring boy.
No Printer Statement.
First line: As I roved out one morning.
  Reel: 12, Frame 8625

The bonny sailor boy.
No Printer Statement.
First line: There was a rich merchant in.
  Reel: 12, Frame 8626

The Boughleen Dhoun.
No Printer Statement.
First line: You muses, why absent from me?.
  Reel: 12, Frame 8626

The boys of Mullaghbawn.
No Printer Statement.
First line: On Monday morning early, my wandering.
  Reel: 12, Frame 8626

The brave defenders.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Your catholics of Erin give ear unto.
  Reel: 12, Frame 8627

The brave defenders.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Your catholics of Erin give ear unto.
  Reel: 12, Frame 8627

Brennan on the moor.
No Printer Statement.
First line: It's of a fearless highwayman a story.
  Reel: 12, Frame 8627

Bundle and go.
No Printer Statement.
First line: All you that love mirth now attend to.
  Reel: 12, Frame 8627

Captain Colston.
No Printer Statement.
First line: You inhabitants of Ireland your.
  Reel: 12, Frame 8628

Caroline and her young sailor bold.
No Printer Statement.
First line: It is of a nobleman's daughter.
  Reel: 12, Frame 8628

Catherine Skelly.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Good people all I pray attend.
  Reel: 12, Frame 8628

Colleen dhas crutha na mho.
No Printer Statement.
First line: It was on a fine summer's morning.
  Reel: 12, Frame 8629

The cruel father, or the affectionate lover.
No Printer Statement.
First line: 'Twas of a damsel both fair and.
  Reel: 12, Frame 8629

The dark maid of the island.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Sweet were the songs of the breeze.
  Reel: 12, Frame 8630

Dark-lock-na-Garr.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Away ye gay landscapes, ye gardens.
  Reel: 12, Frame 8630
Madden Ballads
Reel Listing

The days when I was hard-up.
No Printer Statement.
First line: In the days when I was hard up.
Reel: 12, Frame 8630

Donald's return to Glencoe.
No Printer Statement.
First line: As I was a walking one evening of.
Reel: 12, Frame 8631

Donnelly and Cooper.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come all you true bred Irishmen.
Reel: 12, Frame 8631

Donnelly and Oliver.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Ye muses I beg you will lend me your.
Reel: 12, Frame 8631

Beautiful star.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Beautiful star! in heaven so bright.
Reel: 12, Frame 8632

Don't say no.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Along the forest straying.
Reel: 12, Frame 8632

Doran's ass.
No Printer Statement.
First line: One Paddy Doyle lived near Killarney.
Reel: 12, Frame 8632

The downfall of the petticoat.
No Printer Statement.
First line: You hearty gay fellows draw near.
Reel: 12, Frame 8633

A dream of Napoleon.
No Printer Statement.
First line: One night sad and languid I went to.
Reel: 12, Frame 8633

Duffy's advice to his country.
No Printer Statement.
First line: You sons of old Granue that wanders.
Reel: 12, Frame 8633

Elegiac lines.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Oh! sad and dismal is the tale, alas!.
Reel: 12, Frame 8634

Elegy on the brutal poisoning of the Rev. Father Maguire!.
No Printer Statement.
First line: You roman catholics of Erin's island.
Reel: 12, Frame 8634

The emigrant's farewell.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Farewell dear Erin I now must leave.
Reel: 12, Frame 8635

The emigrant's farewell.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Farewell dear Erin I now must leave.
Reel: 12, Frame 8635

The Enniskillen dragoon.
No Printer Statement.
First line: A beautiful damsel of fame and.
Reel: 12, Frame 8635

Erin's green linnet.
No Printer Statement.
First line: On a fine summer's morning as the day.
Reel: 12, Frame 8635

Be quiet! do! I'll call my mother.
No Printer Statement.
First line: As I was sitting in a wood.
Reel: 12, Frame 8636

Erin's king; Daniel is no more.
No Printer Statement.
First line: One morning for recreation.
Reel: 12, Frame 8636

The exiles farewell.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Farewell to the land of my fathers!.
Reel: 12, Frame 8636

The extermination ballad.
No Printer Statement.
First line: When tyranny's pampered and purple.
Reel: 12, Frame 8636

Oh, wilt thou be my bride, Kathleen.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Oh, wilt thou be my bride, Kathleen.
Reel: 12, Frame 8636

The faithful lady.
No Printer Statement.
First line: You lovers draw near, and you quickly.
Reel: 12, Frame 8637

The farmers lucky boy.
No Printer Statement.
First line: The sun is set beyond yon hill.
Reel: 12, Frame 8637

The female rambling sailor.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come, all young people far and near.
Reel: 12, Frame 8638

A fashionable love song called the big beggarman.
No Printer Statement.
First line: In comes the beggarman weary & wet.
Reel: 12, Frame 8638

Father Murphy, or the Wexford men of '98.
No Printer Statement.
First line: You roman catholics throughout this.
Reel: 12, Frame 8638
Galway subsidy.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Good people all attention pay.
Reel: 12, Frame 8639

General Munroe.
No Printer Statement.
First line: My name is George Campbell--at the.
Reel: 12, Frame 8639

The girl I left behind me.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Now I am bound for a foreign land.
Reel: 12, Frame 8639

The glorious victory of Major O'Reilly.
No Printer Statement.
First line: You true sons of Granua attend one.
Reel: 12, Frame 8640

Granaule.
No Printer Statement.
First line: One morning fair to take the air and.
Reel: 12, Frame 8640

Grand conversation on the remains of Napoleon.
No Printer Statement.
First line: It was over the wild beaten tracks.
Reel: 12, Frame 8640

The green cockade.
No Printer Statement.
First line: O, the glorious days of my grandad.
Reel: 12, Frame 8641

The green linnet.
No Printer Statement.
First line: On a fair summer's morning as day.
Reel: 12, Frame 8641

Greenmount smiling Anne.
No Printer Statement.
First line: In summer time when flowers fine.
Reel: 12, Frame 8641

Dear woman.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Bright, bright are the beams of the.
Reel: 12, Frame 8642

The handsome cabin boy.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Its of a preety fair maid as you may.
Reel: 12, Frame 8642

Happy land!.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Happy land! happy land!.
Reel: 12, Frame 8642

The old willow brook.
No Printer Statement.
First line: When the red sun has sunk o'er the.
Reel: 12, Frame 8642

The happy marriage land.
No Printer Statement.
First line: When our talke shall be too low.
Reel: 12, Frame 8643

How's your poor feet.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come listen awhile to me.
Reel: 12, Frame 8643

Humours of Donnybrook.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Here I am boys a sample of precious.
Reel: 12, Frame 8643

The parting.
No Printer Statement.
First line: The signal from the distant strand.
Reel: 12, Frame 8643

Hurrah for the road.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Hurrah, o'er Hounslow Heath to roam.
Reel: 12, Frame 8644

I ne'er shall forget the sad moments we parted.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Oh. I ne'er shall forget the sad.
Reel: 12, Frame 8644

I wish I was lying alone.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Young ladies have pity on me.
Reel: 12, Frame 8644

I wish I was lying alone.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Young ladies have pity on me.
Reel: 12, Frame 8644

I'm too fat to do it?.
No Printer Statement.
First line: It is a fact I'm very stout.
Reel: 12, Frame 8644

Teddy O'Neile.
No Printer Statement.
First line: I've come to the cabin he danced his.
Reel: 12, Frame 8644

Jack and his landlord.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Jack Casey is my name as you may.
Reel: 12, Frame 8645

James M'Donald who was executed in Longford for
the murder.
No Printer Statement.
First line: O! young men and old, I now make.
Reel: 12, Frame 8645

John Doorly - a song of 1798.
No Printer Statement.
First line: I hope you'll pay attention and.
Reel: 12, Frame 8645
John O'Dwyer-a-glana.
No Printer Statement.
First line: One evening as I started.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8646

The kerry recruit.
No Printer Statement.
First line: About four years ago I was digging.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8647

Kissing at the window.
No Printer Statement.
First line: I will sing of a lass and her name.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8647

The cavalier.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Twas a beautiful night, the stars.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8648

The lady and sailor.
No Printer Statement.
First line: There was a rich merchant in London.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8648

The lakes of Killarney.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Oh, the laes of Killarney are wide.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8648

Lament of the emigrant.
No Printer Statement.
First line: And must I leave my native shores.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8648

Lamentation for the loss of Ireland.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Farewell sweet Erin, fare thee well.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8648

Oh! blame not the bard.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Oh, blame not the bard, if he fly to.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8648

Larry Doolain or the Irish jaunting car.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Do you want a car your honor? och.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8649

The liberator.
No Printer Statement.
First line: 'Tis 50 years since Erin's tears.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8649

The lily of the west.
No Printer Statement.
First line: When first ot Ireland some pleasure.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8649

The love knot.
No Printer Statement.
First line: You do not now remember.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8649

Lines on the new petticoat hoops.
No Printer Statement.
First line: One evening by a chance as I strayed.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8650

Lines on the removal of the remains of Napoleon.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Attention pay both young and old.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8650

Lines written on a discussion.
No Printer Statement.
First line: As I roved out one evening in the.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8650

Lines written on the wreck of the Anglo-Saxon.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Attention pay both young and old, I.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8651

Lovely Mary of the Shannon side.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Draw near true lovers and pay.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8651

The maid of Bon Clody.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Were you ever at the moss house where.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8652

The maid of Lismore.
No Printer Statement.
First line: One day as I chanced to go roving.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8652

M'Kenna's dream.
No Printer Statement.
First line: One night of late, I chanced to.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8652

The maid of Lough Gowna shore.
No Printer Statement.
First line: One morning as I went a fowling.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8653

The maid of sweet Gurteen.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come all you gentle muses, combine.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8653

The maid that sold her barley.
No Printer Statement.
First line: In cold and raw the north wind do.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8653

Mary and William.
No Printer Statement.
First line: It's of a pretty plough-boy, young.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8654

Mat Hyland.
No Printer Statement.
First line: There was a lord lived in this town.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8654
The meeting of Tara.
No Printer Statement.
First line: On the 15th day of August in the.
Reel: 12, Frame 8654

The death of Sarsfield.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Sarsfield has sailed from Limerick.
Reel: 12, Frame 8655

Kate Kearney.
No Printer Statement.
First line: O, should you e'er meet this Kate.
Reel: 12, Frame 8655

Men of Ireland.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Men of Ireland, why thus languish?
Reel: 12, Frame 8655

Men of twenty-five.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Rouse, Erin rouse, and clap your.
Reel: 12, Frame 8655

The minstrel boy.
No Printer Statement.
First line: The minstrel boy to the war is gone.
Reel: 12, Frame 8655

Miss Pepper's brigade.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Yon gents of this city attend for.
Reel: 12, Frame 8656

Mournful verses.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Attend awhile you feeling christians.
Reel: 12, Frame 8656

A much admired song called the dark-eyed gipsy o.
No Printer Statement.
First line: There were three gipsies in the east.
Reel: 12, Frame 8656

A much admired song entitled the emigrant's farewell to his.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Now our ship is ready to bear away.
Reel: 12, Frame 8657

A much admired song, called Drien Dhun.
No Printer Statement.
First line: It's late I am captivated by a.
Reel: 12, Frame 8657

My bonny blooming highland Jane.
No Printer Statement.
First line: As I went out one morning fair.
Reel: 12, Frame 8657

My bonny Irish boy.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Bewildered and sad through the grove.
Reel: 12, Frame 8658

My Colleen dhas crutha na mbo.
No Printer Statement.
First line: 'Twas on a fine summer's morning.
Reel: 12, Frame 8658

Napoleon.
No Printer Statement.
First line: One night sad and languid I lay on my.
Reel: 12, Frame 8658

Napoleon Buonaparte.
No Printer Statement.
First line: I am Napoleon Boneparte the conquerer.
Reel: 12, Frame 8658

A new song called the bargee heroes.
No Printer Statement.
First line: I am a bold rambling hero.
Reel: 12, Frame 8660

A new song called bold M'Dermott.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come all you wild young gentleman.
Reel: 12, Frame 8660

A new song called the black horse.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come all you airy bachelors, a.
Reel: 12, Frame 8661

A new song called the can of spring water.
No Printer Statement.
First line: One evening in May as I carelessly.
Reel: 12, Frame 8662

A new song called the Connaught Rangr.
No Printer Statement.
First line: You lovers all both great and small.
Reel: 12, Frame 8662

A new song called the dear and darling boy.
No Printer Statement.
First line: When first unto this town I came.
Reel: 12, Frame 8662

A new song called Derry Down.
No Printer Statement.
First line: They tell you dear girl I am given.
Reel: 12, Frame 8663
A new song called Drah Harion O Machree.
No Printer Statement.
First line: I am a young fellow that all ways.
Reel: 12, Frame 8663

A new song called Nancy Till.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come in the cane-brake, close by de.
Reel: 12, Frame 8663

A new song called the dickey shirts and Jenny Lind hats.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come all you young females, I hope.
Reel: 12, Frame 8663

A new song called Granuaile.
No Printer Statement.
First line: As through the north as I walked to.
Reel: 12, Frame 8664

A new song called I'm a Janius.
No Printer Statement.
First line: When I first saw light on a shiney.
Reel: 12, Frame 8664

A new song called Johnny Hart.
No Printer Statement.
First line: There was a rich farmer's daughter.
Reel: 12, Frame 8664

A new song called Mary O!.
No Printer Statement.
First line: I being young and airy to rambling I.
Reel: 12, Frame 8665

A new song called the Kerryman's rambles.
No Printer Statement.
First line: One day in the autumn season.
Reel: 12, Frame 8665

A new song called the mantle so green.
No Printer Statement.
First line: As I went out a walking one morning.
Reel: 12, Frame 8665

A new and admired song called the old settoo.
No Printer Statement.
First line: You gentlemen and muses around me.
Reel: 12, Frame 8666

A new song called the nightingale.
No Printer Statement.
First line: My love he was a rich farmers son.
Reel: 12, Frame 8666

A new song, called the new garden fields.
No Printer Statement.
First line: On the fourteenth of August being.
Reel: 12, Frame 8666

A new song called Patrick M'Guire.
No Printer Statement.
First line: My name is Pat M'Guire and how can I.
Reel: 12, Frame 8667

A new song called the parting glass.
No Printer Statement.
First line: All the money that e'er I had.
Reel: 12, Frame 8667

A new song called the queen of love.
No Printer Statement.
First line: As I walked out one evening fair.
Reel: 12, Frame 8667

A new song called St. Patrick's morning.
No Printer Statement.
First line: From Malin head to Keviu's bed.
Reel: 12, Frame 8668

A new song called the Wexford lovers.
No Printer Statement.
First line: You tender maidens I pray draw near.
Reel: 12, Frame 8668

A new song on the dreadful engagement with a tremendous.
No Printer Statement.
First line: You Irishmen and women too, draw near.
Reel: 12, Frame 8668

A new song on the execution of Daniel Ward.
No Printer Statement.
First line: You young men all boh greot and.
Reel: 12, Frame 8669

A new song on the galway subsidy.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Good people all attention pay.
Reel: 12, Frame 8669

A new song on the glorious victory of the popes brigade.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Rejoice you sons of Erin's isle.
Reel: 12, Frame 8669

Heenan and king.
No Printer Statement.
First line: You sportsmen of Ireland, come.
Reel: 12, Frame 8670

A new song on the great meeting of prelates.
No Printer Statement.
First line: You catholics of Ireland, I hope you.
Reel: 12, Frame 8670

A new song on the melancholy loss of the emigrant ship.
No Printer Statement.
First line: I call on every Irishman to listen to.
Reel: 12, Frame 8670

A new song on the royal wedding.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Good people draw near and attend for.
Reel: 12, Frame 8671
Madden Ballads
Reel Listing

O'Connell's dead!!.
No Printer Statement.
First line: O'Connell's dead, alas! for Erin.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8671

An ode to the rising sun.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Halloo! for the great Irish show.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8671

Old Christmas is come.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Old Christmas again shows his white.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8671

Alice Gray.
No Printer Statement.
First line: She's all my fancy painted her.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8672

The land of dreams.
No Printer Statement.
First line: There is a land where fancy's twining.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8672

The old house at home.
No Printer Statement.
First line: The old house at home.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8672

Old Ireland ho!.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Lo! the morning struggles into day.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8672

The old stingy man?.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Massa's such a stingy man.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8672

Paddy Hegarty's leather breeches.
No Printer Statement.
First line: It was at the sign of the bell, on.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8673

The paddy whacks.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Hurroo! my boys, we're still alive.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8673

Paddy you're the devil, or, a parody on Willy, we have missed.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Oh, Paddy, is it you, jewel.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8673

Parody on Willie, we have missed you.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Oh, Paddy, is it you, jewel.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8674

Pat of Mullingar.
No Printer Statement.
First line: They may talk of flying childers.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8674

Patt M'Carthy in the crimea.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Good people all both great and small.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8674

The peeler and the goat.
No Printer Statement.
First line: As a set of peelers were out one.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8675

The ploughboy on the banks of Dundee.
No Printer Statement.
First line: It's of a lovely damsel most.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8675

A poem on the Catholic cathedral church of Rathdrum.
No Printer Statement.
First line: One pleasant morning all things most.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8675

The poor Connaughtman.
No Printer Statement.
First line: I am a poor Connaught man from the.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8676

The rakes of Kildare.
No Printer Statement.
First line: As I roved thro' the town to view the.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8677

The rakish bachelor.
No Printer Statement.
First line: come all you rakish bachelors.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8677

The rambler from Clare.
No Printer Statement.
First line: The first of my courtship that ever.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8677

The ratcatcher's daughter.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Not long ago, in Vestminstier.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8678

The red hair'd man's wife.
No Printer Statement.
First line: You muses divine, combine.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8678

The red hair'd man's wife.
No Printer Statement.
First line: You muses divine, combine.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8678

The repeal ship.
No Printer Statement.
First line: As a gallant Irish tar, Pat braved.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8678

The river Roe.
No Printer Statement.
First line: I espied a lovely fair one, and her.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8679
The robber outwitted.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come listen awhile and a story I will.
Reel: 12, Frame 8679

Rocking the cradle.
No Printer Statement.
First line: As I roved out on a fine summer's.
Reel: 12, Frame 8679

The royal black bird.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Upon a fair morning for soft.
Reel: 12, Frame 8680

Sally, come up.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Massa's gone to town de news to hear.
Reel: 12, Frame 8681

Sarah Bell.
No Printer Statement.
First line: I once did lub a yaller gal.
Reel: 12, Frame 8681

The saxion shilling.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Hark! a martial sound is heard--.
Reel: 12, Frame 8681

The seeings of life.
No Printer Statement.
First line: The humours of Dublin sure is funny.
Reel: 12, Frame 8682

The shamrock shore.
No Printer Statement.
First line: You muses nine, with me combine.
Reel: 12, Frame 8682

The Shan Van Vocht.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Oh. the time is coming on.
Reel: 12, Frame 8682

My highland home.
No Printer Statement.
First line: My highland home, where tempests.
Reel: 12, Frame 8683

The shepherd's daughter.
No Printer Statement.
First line: In the cool shade of evening.
Reel: 12, Frame 8683

Sights for a mother.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Ladies and gents, pray list to what.
Reel: 12, Frame 8683

The single young man lodger.
No Printer Statement.
First line: I was by trade a snob, and for myself.
Reel: 12, Frame 8683

I'm a flirt.
No Printer Statement.
First line: I'm a flirt, I'm a flirt of the real.
Reel: 12, Frame 8684

The soldiers dream.
No Printer Statement.
First line: When the thundering of cannon died.
Reel: 12, Frame 8684

Some love to roam.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Some love to roam o'er the dark sea.
Reel: 12, Frame 8684

A song--the lily of the west.
No Printer Statement.
First line: When first I came to Ireland some.
Reel: 12, Frame 8684

Song called the Bouchleen Dhoun.
No Printer Statement.
First line: You muses, why absent from me?.
Reel: 12, Frame 8685

Song on the Irish brigade.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Hibernia's sweet harp from your.
Reel: 12, Frame 8685

The sorrowful lamentation of Laurence King.
No Printer Statement.
First line: You feeling hearted christains of.
Reel: 12, Frame 8685

The squire of Edinburgh town.
No Printer Statement.
First line: There was a squire lived in.
Reel: 12, Frame 8686

The squire of Edinburgh town.
No Printer Statement.
First line: There was a squire lived in.
Reel: 12, Frame 8686

Suit of green.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come all you pretty fair maids.
Reel: 12, Frame 8686

Sweet Castle Hyde.
No Printer Statement.
First line: As I roved out on a summer's morning.
Reel: 12, Frame 8687

The three great powers about to go to war.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Hark! loud rumour of fierce bloody.
Reel: 12, Frame 8688

The true lover's lamentation.
No Printer Statement.
First line: As I walked out one morning down by.
Reel: 12, Frame 8688
The true-lover's trip o'er the mountain.
No Printer Statement.
First line: One night as the moon luminated the.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8688

The undaunted female.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come all you true lovers and story.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8689

Wait for the waggon.
No Printer Statement.
First line: O come with me, my Phillis dear.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8690

We're all begging.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Oh, we're all begging, poor and rich.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8690

Where are you going on Sunday?.
No Printer Statement.
First line: I am going to tell a story.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8690

Who shall be fairest.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Who shall be fairest? who shall be.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8690

William and Eliza, or, Lough Erne shore.
No Printer Statement.
First line: You tender young lovers, draw near.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8691

Willy O!.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come all you young maids that's fair.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8691

The wonders of the illuminations.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Good people all I pray have patience.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8691

You never call-up now.
No Printer Statement.
First line: What curious sayings and doings there.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8692

Young Roger that follows the plough.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Dear mother, I intend to get married.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8692

The young soldier's farewell to his sweetheart.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Farewell, my dearest Mary, for.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8692

An admired song called Glendalough.
No Printer Statement.
First line: You heavenly muses assist my genious.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8693

An admired song called my.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Its of a tradesman and his wife I.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8693

An admired song called Youghal Harbour.
No Printer Statement.
First line: As I roved out of a summer's morning.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8693

The dear Irish maid.
No Printer Statement.
First line: On a fair summer's morning as Morphus.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8694

Cardinal wiseman's visit in Ireland.
No Printer Statement.
First line: You catholics on you I call attend to.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8695

The drunkard's renouncement of his enemy, Father Mathew.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Away with Father Mathew, away with.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8695

An elegy, sacred to the memory of the late very much.
No Printer Statement.
First line: You feeling hearted christians I hope.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8695

The English prize-fighter, and the American champion.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come all you Irish heroes bold who're.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8696

The execution of Bernard Cangley.
No Printer Statement.
First line: You tender-hearted christians I pray.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8696

Heenan's challenge to mace.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Attention pay dear Irishmen to what.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8696

The Irish harvest men's triumph.
No Printer Statement.
First line: We sailed away from the quay and.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8697

Irish Patt must emigrate.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Oh, farewell to poor old Erin's isle.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8697

The kerry eagle.
No Printer Statement.
First line: You son's of Hibernia, now listen to.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8697
The lady's conversion to Catholicity.
No Printer Statement.
First line: As I roved out one evening down by a.
Reel: 12, Frame 8698

The lady's petticoat.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Concerning the fashions I will let.
Reel: 12, Frame 8698

A lamentation on the American war.
No Printer Statement.
First line: You feeling hearted Irishmen, and.
Reel: 12, Frame 8698

Lamentation of the two M'Cormacks.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come all you roman catholics, I hope.
Reel: 12, Frame 8699

Lines written on the trial of the Rev. Father Quin.
No Printer Statement.
First line: You christians of this country.
Reel: 12, Frame 8699

A new comic song called the comforts of man.
No Printer Statement.
First line: When I was young what troubles I had.
Reel: 12, Frame 8699

A new comic song called the comforts of man.
No Printer Statement.
First line: When I was young what troubles I had.
Reel: 12, Frame 8700

A new comic song called the week's matrimony.
No Printer Statement.
First line: On Sunday I went out on a spree.
Reel: 12, Frame 8700

A new song called the can of spring water!.
No Printer Statement.
First line: One evening in May as I carelessly.
Reel: 12, Frame 8700

A new song called Canada heigho!!.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Its of a merchants daughter lived in.
Reel: 12, Frame 8701

A new song called the Connaughtman's adventures in Dublin.
No Printer Statement.
First line: I am a poor Connaught man from the.
Reel: 12, Frame 8701

A new song called the man-of-war.
No Printer Statement.
First line: On a summer's day as I was walking.
Reel: 12, Frame 8701

A new song called Sallys lament for her hat and crinoline!.
No Printer Statement.
First line: You ladies pay attantion to a verse.
Reel: 12, Frame 8702

A new song called the robber and the carman.
No Printer Statement.
First line: You gallant hearted Irishmen who.
Reel: 12, Frame 8702

A new song called the seducer outwitted.
No Printer Statement.
First line: There was a young gentleman in this.
Reel: 12, Frame 8702

True lover's discussion.
No Printer Statement.
First line: One pleasant evening when pinks and.
Reel: 12, Frame 8703

A new song called the sewing machine.
No Printer Statement.
First line: I chanced to fall in on day, with a.
Reel: 12, Frame 8704

A new song called the sporting youth.
No Printer Statement.
First line: I'm a stranger in this country.
Reel: 12, Frame 8704

A new song called the true lover's discussion.
No Printer Statement.
First line: One pleasant evening when pinks and.
Reel: 12, Frame 8704

A new song called the young volunteer!.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Oh! did you hear of late, mind the.
Reel: 12, Frame 8705

A new song on the Irishmen now going to America.
No Printer Statement.
First line: When we came to sweet Philadelphia.
Reel: 12, Frame 8705

A new song on the O'Connell monument.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Prepare you gallant Irishmen,--.
Reel: 12, Frame 8706

Peace and flourishing trade.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Good people, now listen to what I do.
Reel: 12, Frame 8706

The pontiff's victory, over Garibaldi.
No Printer Statement.
First line: You bright celestial angels, with our.
Reel: 12, Frame 8707

The pope's visit to Ireland!!.
No Printer Statement.
First line: You true sons of Erin I hope you will.
Reel: 12, Frame 8707
Madden Ballads
Reel Listing

Rise bonny lassy we'll bundle and go.
No Printer Statement.
First line: At the foot of the Ternock, where the.
Reel: 12, Frame 8708

The royal wedding!.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Good people draw near and attend.
Reel: 12, Frame 8708

The seducer outwitted!.
No Printer Statement.
First line: There was a young gentleman in this.
Reel: 12, Frame 8708

The ship Niagara.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Hail! stately Niagara, pride of the.
Reel: 12, Frame 8709

Victory of John Morrissy, over the Russian sailor.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come all you sons of Erin's isle.
Reel: 12, Frame 8709

Willy Reilly, and his dear Cooleen Bawn.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Oh, rise up, Willy Reilly, and come.
Reel: 12, Frame 8709

The young man's invitation to a pleasant looking wife.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come all you pretty maiden's fair.
Reel: 12, Frame 8710

Willy Reilly, and his dear Cooleen Bawn.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Oh, rise up, Willy Reilly, and come.
Reel: 12, Frame 8711

The young man's invitation to a pleasant looking wife.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come all you pretty maiden's fair and.
Reel: 12, Frame 8711

The young soldier's letter to his mother.
No Printer Statement.
First line: As I roved out through Irish town one.
Reel: 12, Frame 8711

An admired song called the parting glass.
No Printer Statement.
First line: All the money that ere I had.
Reel: 12, Frame 8712

Anderson and his magic bottle.
No Printer Statement.
First line: You lads and lasses great and small.
Reel: 12, Frame 8712

The angler.
No Printer Statement.
First line: As I roved out one evening down by a.
Reel: 12, Frame 8713

The boys of Mullaghbawn.
No Printer Statement.
First line: On Monday morning early, my wandering.
Reel: 12, Frame 8713

The Cooleen Bawn!.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Oh, rise up, Willy Reilly, and come.
Reel: 12, Frame 8714

Deeds of O'Connell.
Nugent, John F., 35 Cook St., Dublin.
First line: One night as old Granua reclined to.
Reel: 12, Frame 8714

Donald's return to Glencoe.
No Printer Statement.
First line: As I was a walking ode evening of.
Reel: 12, Frame 8715

Dublin Jack of all trades.
No Printer Statement.
First line: I am a roving sporting black, they.
Reel: 12, Frame 8715

Elegy on the Rev. Father Maguire.
No Printer Statement.
First line: To roman catholics of Erin's island.
Reel: 12, Frame 8716

Erie's king, brave Dan's no more.
No Printer Statement.
First line: One morning ranging for recreation.
Reel: 12, Frame 8716

Erie's lost hopes.
No Printer Statement.
First line: O Erin my country, the fairest of.
Reel: 12, Frame 8717

Father Tom O'Neill.
No Printer Statement.
First line: There was a widow in this place she.
Reel: 12, Frame 8717

Grand triumph of Mrs. Yelverton.
No Printer Statement.
First line: All you that wish to hear a joke.
Reel: 12, Frame 8718

Jack the piper's wedding.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come all you gents draw near awhile.
Reel: 12, Frame 8718

The kerry eagle.
No Printer Statement.
First line: You sons of Hibernia, now listen a.
Reel: 12, Frame 8719
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A lamentation on the American war.
No Printer Statement.
First line: You feeling hearted Irishmen, and.
Reel: 12, Frame 8719
A new song on the murder of Rev. J. Hughes.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come all you roman catholics that.
Reel: 12, Frame 8726

The lamentation of James M'Donald.
No Printer Statement.
First line: O! young men and old, I now make.
Reel: 12, Frame 8720
A new song on the pulling down the chapels.
No Printer Statement.
First line: All you that live in Ireland I hope.
Reel: 12, Frame 8727

The lamentation of John Holden.
No Printer Statement.
First line: You tender hearted christians, I hope.
Reel: 12, Frame 8720
Norah MacShane.
No Printer Statement.
First line: I've left Ballymornach a long way.
Reel: 12, Frame 8727

The little shamrock green.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Who dare run down old Ireland.
Reel: 12, Frame 8721
O'Connell's dead!!.
No Printer Statement.
First line: O'Connell's dead, alas! for Erin.
Reel: 12, Frame 8727

Lord Raglan's volunteers.
No Printer Statement.
First line: With our guns and our bayonet to.
Reel: 12, Frame 8722
Partant pour la syrle.
No Printer Statement.
First line: It was Dunois the young and brave.
Reel: 12, Frame 8728

M'Kenna's dream.
No Printer Statement.
First line: One night, of late, I chanced to.
Reel: 12, Frame 8722
The pope's visit to Ireland!!.
No Printer Statement.
First line: You true sons of Erin I hope you will.
Reel: 12, Frame 8728

The man that wouldn't marry.
No Printer Statement.
First line: If your hurry is not great.
Reel: 12, Frame 8723
The rakisk bachelor.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come all you rakish bachelors.
Reel: 12, Frame 8729

The militia boy discharged.
No Printer Statement.
First line: You lads and lasses, great and small.
Reel: 12, Frame 8723
A sorrowful lamentation on the Palmerstown tragedy.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Young men and tender maidens I hope.
Reel: 12, Frame 8729

A much admired song on Kingstown Harbour.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Ye bucks and rakes from foreign.
Reel: 12, Frame 8724
The sorrowful lamentation of the two brothers Mastersons.
No Printer Statement.
First line: You feeling christians both one and.
Reel: 12, Frame 8730

My bonny blooming highland Jane.
No Printer Statement.
First line: As I went out one morning fair.
Reel: 12, Frame 8724
The young man's invitation to a pleasant looking wife.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come all you pretty maiden's fair and.
Reel: 12, Frame 8730

A new and admired song called the old settoo.
No Printer Statement.
First line: You gentlemen and muses around me.
Reel: 12, Frame 8725
Downfal of the Tories.
No Printer Statement.
First line: The old corporation is dead.
Reel: 12, Frame 8731

A new song called the lawyer outwitted.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Its of a counsellor I write who had.
Reel: 12, Frame 8725
Lines composed on the distress and starvation of Ireland.
No Printer Statement.
First line: You working men and women too.
Reel: 12, Frame 8731

A new song called Sallys lament for her hat and crinoline!
No Printer Statement.
First line: You ladies pay attantion to a verso.
Reel: 12, Frame 8726
Lamentation of Mrs. O'Brien.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Ye females and widows, and fatherless.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8732

Mrs. O'Brien's lament for her unfortunate husband.
No Printer Statement.
First line: You females of every nation.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8732

Advice to the people of dingle! under the title of Donald.
No Printer Statement.
First line: If the parson should stroll to you.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8733

The dark arches.
No Printer Statement.
First line: As I was walking one day in July.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8733

Mary's lament for the loss of her soldier.
No Printer Statement.
First line: As I roved out one morning in the.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8733

Enniskilleners' farewell.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Farewell to you.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8734

The wonderful account of Hohn Manks!! and his pock-marked cat.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Ear last night,--about three weeks.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8734

Bloody Alma.
No Printer Statement.
First line: You loyal heroes pray now draw near.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8735

Heroes of ninety-eight.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Yo true torn heroes I hope you will.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8735

Partant pour la syrie.
No Printer Statement.
First line: It was James the young and brave.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8735

Paudheen Rhu's adventures in the crimea.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Good evening you Glasgow boys, I'm.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8735

Ras callya attornies!.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Ferns, neighbours, countrymen.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8735

Abolition of tithes.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Attend for a while all you banished.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8736

The banks of Invarary.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Early one summer's morning along.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8736

Brien the brave.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Remember the glories of Brien the.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8736

The bard's lecture.
No Printer Statement.
First line: You freeholders all now on you I.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8737

City election.
No Printer Statement.
First line: My conduct and principles are already.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8737

Daniel O'Connell, Esq. M.P.
No Printer Statement.
First line: I am Daniel O'Connell the mighty.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8738

Dawson's welcome to Derry.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come send the sparkling glasses.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8738

The death of Ruthven.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Ah! what corpse is that which now.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8738

The repeal of the union.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come cheer up Mr. country.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8738

Election song.
No Printer Statement.
First line: The night before Gerard's poll day.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8739

Erin's song.--What she was, what she will be.
No Printer Statement.
First line: When Erin first rose from the dark.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8739

The golden days of brave King Will.
No Printer Statement.
First line: To my muse give attention, I'll sing.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8740

Ireland in distress!! by the invasion of general bankruptcy.
No Printer Statement.
First line: You sons of St. Patrick, true.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8740
Highland Mary.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Ye banks and brae and streams around.
   **Reel: 12, Frame 8741**

Independence.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Our brave advocate is now come home.
   **Reel: 12, Frame 8742**

The land of shillelagh & O'Connell.
No Printer Statement.
First line: You sons of Hibernia your voices.
   **Reel: 12, Frame 8742**

A new song by a lady of Waterford.
Size, E., Quay Lane, Waterford.
First line: O'Connell is welcome in country &.
   **Reel: 12, Frame 8743**

A new song called the girls new play-thing.
E. Size., Waterford.
First line: You lasses and swains of.
   **Reel: 12, Frame 8743**

A new song addressed to the independent electors of the.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Will you go to Essex's Ford?.
   **Reel: 12, Frame 8744**

A new song on O'Connell the glory of Erin.
No Printer Statement.
First line: You catholics draw near, and you.
   **Reel: 12, Frame 8744**

Air.—Campbells are comin’.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come boys, pour in your petitions and.
   **Reel: 12, Frame 8745**

A new song on our noble candidates O'Loughlin and Latouche.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Be ready, my boys, to the poll let us.
   **Reel: 12, Frame 8745**

New song on the meath election.
No Printer Statement.
First line: You county meath freeholders.
   **Reel: 12, Frame 8745**

A new song on tithes.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come all you jolly farmers pray.
   **Reel: 12, Frame 8745**

A new song in praise of Power and Hatton.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Yon Wexford freeholders that do wish.
   **Reel: 12, Frame 8746**

A new song on the election of Wexford.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come shout for Esmonde Wexford.
   **Reel: 12, Frame 8746**

O'Connell's address to the people of Ireland.
Wexford.
First line: Ye bards of green Erin assemble.
   **Reel: 12, Frame 8747**

O'Connell's chairing.
No Printer Statement.
First line: You munster boys, your hearts.
   **Reel: 12, Frame 8747**

O'Connell and the two Irish tinkers.
No Printer Statement.
First line: You friends of the shamrock attend.
   **Reel: 12, Frame 8748**

O'Connell the bright star of Erin.
No Printer Statement.
First line: One evening in spring as the.
   **Reel: 12, Frame 8748**

O'Connell's departure.
No Printer Statement.
First line: The champion of Erin at length is.
   **Reel: 12, Frame 8749**

O'Connell's green garters.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Ye united heroes o' Erins green.
   **Reel: 12, Frame 8749**

O'Connell's reception.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Some people ask us why we should.
   **Reel: 12, Frame 8750**

O'Grady, brave Anglesey, and O'Connell forever.
No Printer Statement.
First line: You valiant freeholders who would.
   **Reel: 12, Frame 8750**

The orangeman's lamentation of the arrival of Dan.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Ye true sons of discord, who worship.
   **Reel: 12, Frame 8751**

Quick surrender.
No Printer Statement.
First line: You catholics of Paddy's land.
   **Reel: 12, Frame 8751**

Reform song.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come all my countrymen, come listen.
   **Reel: 12, Frame 8752**

Roger O'Hare.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come all you good people, I pray you.
   **Reel: 12, Frame 8752**
Madden Ballads
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Slieve na mon.
No Printer Statement.
First line: You banished sons of this injured.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8753

Song.
No Printer Statement.
First line: O! sure 'tis a sin and a shame.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8753

Song.----Patrick O'Neal.
Smyth, J., 34, High Street, Belfast.
First line: You sons of Hibernia, who, snug on.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8754

The sorrowful lamentation of John Power.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come all ye vicious youths.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8755

The squires young daughter.
No Printer Statement.
First line: You tender young lovers draw near.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8755

Umadaun Moore.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come all ye fair ladies of honour.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8756

Young bony's freedom.
No Printer Statement.
First line: I am Napoleon Buonaparte that long.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8756

The burial of Sir John Moore.
Elder, Edinburgh.
First line: Not a drum was heard, nor a funeral.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8757

Lament for Mrs. Burns.
Elder, Edinburgh.
First line: The long grass is waving o'er bonny.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8757

Kate Dalrymple.
Elder, John, High Street, Edinburgh.
First line: In a wee cot house, far across yon.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8758

The love sick frog.
Elder, John, 34 High Street, Edinburgh.
First line: A frog he would a-wooing go.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8758

The two emigrants.
Elder, John, 243 High Street, Edinburgh.
First line: Clyde's bonny banks are a' wet wi'.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8758

Anither new song.
Grant, Edinburgh.
First line: The Whigs they wad fain set their.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8759

God save the queen!.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Fair is our native land.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8760

The Greenland whale fishing.
Menzies, Edinburgh.
First line: We can no longer stay on shore.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8761

Donald Munro.
Sanderson, High St., Edinburgh.
First line: When the sons of North Britain were.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8762

The plains of Waterloo.
Sanderson, High St., Edinburgh.
First line: On the 16th of June, my boys, in.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8762

Sally Monroe.
Sanderson, High St., Edinburgh.
First line: Come all you young females, I pray.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8762

John Armstrong.
No Printer Statement.
First line: There is not a man in old Scotland.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8763

Tibbie Fowler.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Tibbie Fowler o' the glen.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8763

The learned folk, & Earl Grey.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Oh! sic a steer's in oure.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8764

The goldfinches nest.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Fair Phillida long jolly roger had.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8765

The tree of life.
Fentum, J., No.78, corner of Salisbury Street Strand.
First line: Come prick up your ears and attend.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8766

A new song.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Sure, master John Bull, I shan't know.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8767

When the fancy stirring bowl.
Fentum, No. 78, corner of Salisbury Street Strand.
First line: When the fancy stirring bowl wakes.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8768

A song.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Fair Cloe my breast so alarm.
   Reel: 12, Frame 8769
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A new song.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Hark Hark o'er the plains how the.
Reel: 12, Frame 8770

A soldiers song for two voices.
No Printer Statement.
First line: How stands the glass around.
Reel: 12, Frame 8771

A wonderful new ballad of a wonderful old man.
No Printer Statement.
First line: There was an old man, and though.
Reel: 12, Frame 8772

The jolly toper.
No Printer Statement.
First line: The women all tell me I'm false to.
Reel: 12, Frame 8773

The goblet of wine.
No Printer Statement.
First line: My temples with clusters of grapes.
Reel: 12, Frame 8774

Rub a dub dub or we'll stick up our houses with holly.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Dear mother I am transported to think.
Reel: 12, Frame 8775

The duralling.
No Printer Statement.
First line: When first Miss Kitty came up to town.
Reel: 12, Frame 8776

Maggie Lawderr.
No Printer Statement.
First line: O wha wad na be in love, wi bonny.
Reel: 12, Frame 8777

Farewell ye green fields.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Farewell ye green fields and sweet.
Reel: 12, Frame 8778

The female volunteers.
No Printer Statement.
First line: In these critical tiems of feuds.
Reel: 12, Frame 8779

The sequel to gossip Joan.
No Printer Statement.
First line: I told thee gossip Joan.
Reel: 12, Frame 8780

The christening little Joey; or, the devil.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come list awhile I'll tell you.
Reel: 12, Frame 8781

Religion's a politick law.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Religion's a politick law.
Reel: 12, Frame 8782

Liberty-Hall.
No Printer Statement.
First line: When Britons, triumphant, commanded.
Reel: 12, Frame 8783

A new song, upon the new times.
No Printer Statement.
First line: To kings who aspire to an absolute.
Reel: 12, Frame 8784

Sailor's frolick at the baek of the point.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Jack Tar just from India must have a.
Reel: 12, Frame 8785

A new song, called Sir John Barley-corn.
No Printer Statement.
First line: There came three men.
Reel: 12, Frame 8786

Phelim's ramble to.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Says Phelim in Ireland no longer.
Reel: 12, Frame 8787

The plenipotentiary.
No Printer Statement.
First line: The dey of Algiers, when afraid of.
Reel: 12, Frame 8788

The whores downfall.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Near to temple bar, liv'd two trading.
Reel: 12, Frame 8789

New and old medley.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Doff off your clogs and your.
Reel: 12, Frame 8790

A song, on the conclusion of the eighteenth.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Come, come, my blithe fellows!.
Reel: 12, Frame 8791

The crafty London 'prentice; or, bow-bells.
No Printer Statement.
First line: You London dames that love to range.
Reel: 12, Frame 8792

The wanton wife of bath.
No Printer Statement.
First line: In bath a wanton wife did dwell.
Reel: 12, Frame 8793

The berkshire lady in four parts.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Batchelors of e'ery station.
Reel: 12, Frame 8794

King Lear, and his three daughters.
No Printer Statement.
First line: King Lear once rul'd in this land.
Reel: 12, Frame 8795
Poor Robin’s dream, commonly called poor charity.
No Printer Statement.
First line: How now, good fellow, what all.
   **Reel: 12, Frame 8796**

The unhappy memorable song of the hunting of
Chevy-Chase.
No Printer Statement.
First line: God prosper long our noble king.
   **Reel: 12, Frame 8797**

An extempore sermon on malt.
Printed at No. 42, Bishopsgate, London.
First line: Let me crave your attention.
   **Reel: 12, Frame 8798**

Mr. Pink, astrologer.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Reads the occult sciences to the.
   **Reel: 12, Frame 8799**

Mr. Powell, student in astrology.
No Printer Statement.
First line: Respectfully informs his friends and.
   **Reel: 12, Frame 8799**

The colly-garden tragedy, or, the.
No Printer Statement.
First line: The courage of great.
   **Reel: 12, Frame 8800**

An elegy on the much lamented and deplorable death
of.
No Printer Statement.
First line: His life was like a barrow hog.
   **Reel: 12, Frame 8800**