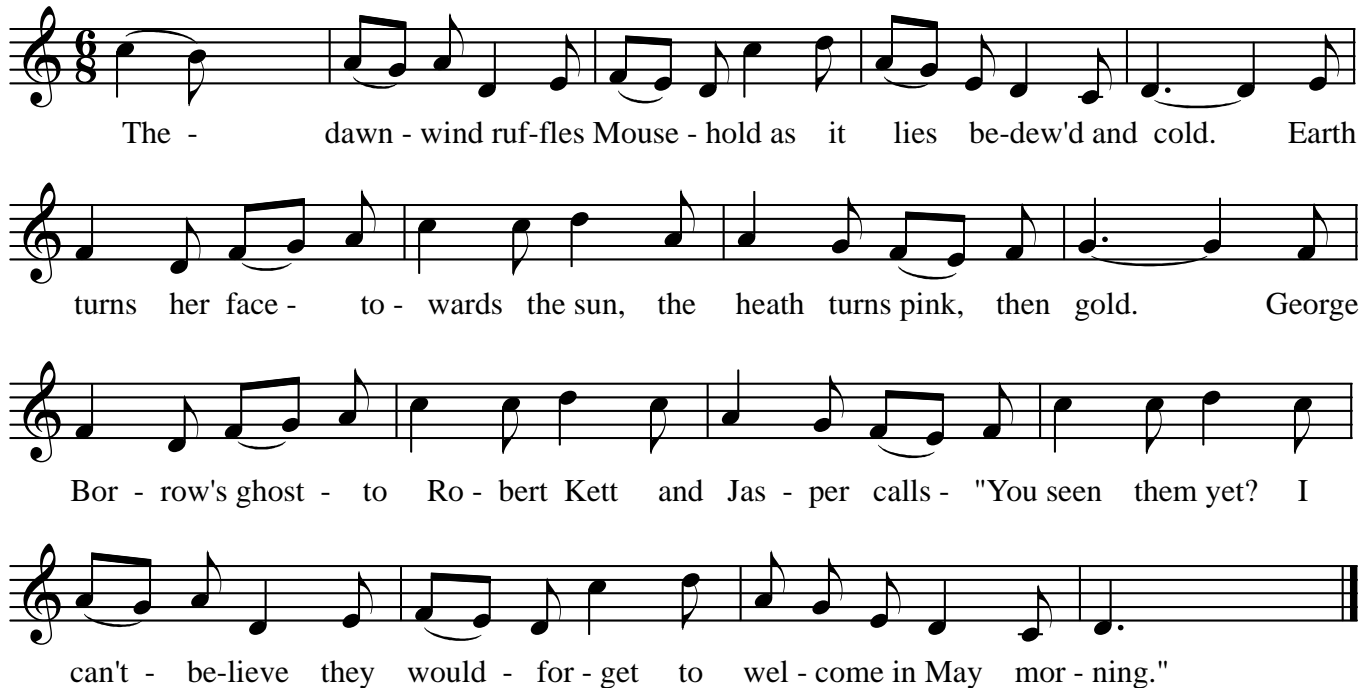


# Mindful Morris for Mayday 2020 - by Rita Gallard

Set to *John Raeburn*, Charles Crisp, 10.01.1905, King's Lynn



The - dawn - wind ruf-fles Mouse - hold as it lies be-dew'd and cold. Earth  
turns her face - to - wards the sun, the heath turns pink, then gold. George  
Bor - row's ghost - to Ro - bert Kett and Jas - per calls - "You seen them yet? I  
can't - be-lieve they would - for - get to wel - come in May mor - ning."

2

Above the Close and round the spire the falcons wheel and cry.  
No ribbons, fiddlers, hobby-horse, no dancers can they spy.  
Bold Nelson's looking all around and Mother Julian's quite cast down,  
while Benedict asks with a frown, "Where are they this May Morning?"

3

Where Peter Mancroft's stood through years of riot, years of rue,  
no shouts of greeting echo from a jolly capering crew.  
Beneath the Forum's canopy, because an unseen enemy  
has hobbled you and stifled me and stolen our May Morning.

4

But there, where crowds packed in too close by Maddermarket wall  
till he, deceiving, leapt and quickly gained the Mayor's great hall,  
pressed in the moss between the stones, a knot of flowers, left by someone  
to tell Will Kemp the dance goes on, as long as there's May Morning!

*Kemps' Men* of Norwich have, for many years, danced in the May Dawn on St James' Hill, Mousehold, Norwich.  
They then dance at St John's Alley, Maddermarket, where Will Kemp famously leapt the churchyard wall to  
escape the crowd after dancing his way from London in 1599.  
Kemp's Men go on to dance outside the Cathedral, and then between St Peter Mancroft and the Forum.  
In 2020 this tradition was broken.