

# Bolingbroke Collection of Ballads & Songs (BBS)

## Index of First Lines in Card Order

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### ▼ BBS card number, Case 1

#### ▼ First line

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|---|--|
| <p>1a I like a game at croquet</p> <p>1b Out in the streets, forsaken, alone</p> <p>2a The light is fading fast</p> <p>2b It's just five years ago</p> <p>3a It's of a pretty female</p> <p>3b The rain fell in torrents</p> <p>3c He was a knight of low degree</p> <p>4a How many thousands</p> <p>4b My girl invited me</p> <p>5a In the county of Norfolk</p> <p>6a Come all you lads and lasses gay</p> <p>7a Two Israelite brothers in New York</p> <p>7b Oh what sorrow a poor man's life is</p> <p>8a Let me kiss him</p> <p>8b She's gentle as the zephyr</p> <p>9 Sheet torn and missing parts</p> <p>10a 'Twas a glorious day</p> <p>10b Let the farmer praise his grounds</p> <p>11a One day while out walking</p> <p>11b Down by the river side</p> <p>11c I'm a son of old Ireland</p> <p>12a One day while out walking</p> <p>12b Down by the river side</p> <p>12c I'm a son of old Ireland</p> <p>13a Come all you true-bred Irishmen</p> <p>13b Curiosity bore a young native</p> <p>14a I used to love a pretty girl</p> <p>15a It was one afternoon in the sultry</p> <p>15b I'm lately come in town and for Ireland</p> <p>16a Farewell you splendid citadel</p> <p>16b Farewell to the land of shillelagh</p> <p>17a Alone on the heather</p> <p>17b Then farewell my trim-built wherry</p> <p>17c Upon a summer afternoon</p> <p>18a I was happy when I married</p> <p>18b This life is but a turnpike road</p> <p>18c If all the women in the town</p> <p>19a Come all pretty maidens and a story</p> <p>19b Come back to Erin Mavourneen</p> <p>20a Come all you gallant British hearts</p> <p>20b When ye gang awa' Jamie</p> <p>21a I'm a roving Irish boy</p> <p>21b One night upon my rambles</p> <p>22a The strawberries grow in the mowing</p> <p>22b Here's a health to the king</p> <p>22c 'Tis but a little folded flower</p> <p>23a O weel may the boatie row</p> <p>23b When I liv'd a wom wi my feyther and mother</p> <p>24a I've been thinking of late</p> <p>25a I left my happy village home</p> <p>25b I've oft seen you smiling, dear mother</p> <p>26a A new fangled notion there is</p> <p>26b This life is but a pack of cards</p> <p>26c Up boys, up for the early morn</p> <p>26d Ladies, if you like to</p> <p>27a They say that a woman's a pride</p> | <p>27b He's gone from us forever</p> <p>28a Some gents take delight in a ramble</p> <p>28b Oh, the trees that grow high</p> <p>29a One morning in my rambles</p> <p>29b My Connor, his cheeks they are</p> <p>29c Hark! I hear the drums a-beating</p> <p>30a To be modest nowadays</p> <p>30b Last night, to Dan O'Haras house</p> <p>30c While rambling by a rippling brook</p> <p>31a Now Boney, he's away from his warring</p> <p>31b You heroes of the day</p> <p>32a One cloudy cold morning</p> <p>32b As I was walking one morning in May a bonny lass</p> <p>33a Oh, I have roamed o'er many lands</p> <p>33b The sun went down beyond yon hills</p> <p>34a I was twenty-one last birthday</p> <p>34b I have been a wild rover</p> <p>35a Oh, come my own one</p> <p>35b There was a gallant lady</p> <p>36a Do not trust him, gentle lady</p> <p>36b One summer's morning I took a ramble</p> <p>37a Who is there among us who do not remember</p> <p>37b 'Twas Dorkins' night and the house</p> <p>38a I said to myself the other day</p> <p>38b Oh father, dear father, come home with me</p> <p>39a My grand mother she at the age</p> <p>39b We shall meet, but we shall miss him</p> <p>40a Out in the cold world</p> <p>40b Let me whisper to you, father</p> <p>41a The land of old Erin is the land</p> <p>41b God speed the keel of the trusty ship</p> <p>42a Once in the dear old days</p> <p>42b I sat midst a mighty throng</p> <p>43a In derry-down Dale when I wanted</p> <p>43b In London once as I've heard say</p> <p>44a To a New York trader I did belong</p> <p>44b As I walked out one morning to a farmer's house</p> <p>45a Farewell, false girl, I leave you</p> <p>45b Thro' the woods, thro' the woods</p> <p>45c One fine summer's morn as I careless</p> <p>46a I was born in Tipperary</p> <p>47a I am a youthful damsel</p> <p>47b I was brought up in Sheffield</p> <p>48a Come all you lads of high renown</p> <p>48b Behold the man that is lucky</p> <p>48c Deep was the wound the keeper gave</p> <p>49a Where grow the sweetest of flowers</p> <p>49b I am an Irish boy so friskey</p> <p>50a 'Twas in fifty-five on a winter's night</p> <p>50b Does thy heart beat true to me?</p> <p>51a My name is Jim the Carter Lad</p> <p>51b If you listen to me I will sing you a song</p> <p>52a By the blue Alsatian mountains</p> <p>52b My parents being plain country folks</p> <p>53a My parents reared me tenderly</p> <p>53b My father is a lord, a lord of high</p> <p>54a Ah, sure my darling ye'd like to know</p> <p>54b When first from sea I landed</p> <p>55a Now if you'll pay attention</p> <p>55b Little sister darling why that look</p> <p>55c The stars were brightly shining</p> |
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▼ BBS card number, Case 1

▼ First line

- 56a We have often heard talk  
56b 'Twas but the other day I went  
57a 'Twas on a stormy day, for southward  
57b I'm a gent of abilities rare  
58a It was down in yonder meadows  
58b I'm sitting on the stile Mary  
59a It was in the month of April  
59b In blooming May, when Flora gay  
60a An outlandish knight came from the northlands  
60b When William Tell was drowned  
61a I've seen life in its changes  
61b How I like to tell the story  
61c Now listen for a while and I will sing to you  
62a Boys will be boys, I fancy  
62b Jenny my own true loved one  
62c Look back with me to the good old days  
62d My friends and relations say that I am  
63a One bitter night in winter  
63b Jack is as good as his master  
64a The morn of life is past  
64b The bright stars fade  
64c Oh, whistle and I'll come to you  
65a The other night as I was sparking  
65b The sun was far and the clouds advanced  
66a Come all you brisk young fellows  
66b On the twenty-fourth of August last  
67a Kind friends you must know I'm a maiden  
67b Oh! give me back but yesterday  
68a Come attend a while and you soon  
68b There was three knights came  
68c Oh, take me to your arms love  
69a One night Jane said to me  
69b I once did know a farmer  
69c I'm fond of friendly meetings  
70a I'll sing about odd-fellowship  
70b As we journey on through life  
70c A poor little lad all forsaken  
71a All is hushed save night winds stealing  
71b There dwelt a miller hale and bold  
72a Green hills of Tyrol!  
72b Harry Bluff when a boy  
73a Good news from home!  
73b Fair shines the moon tonight  
74a All England mourns Victoria's son  
75a Queer sayings now are all the rage"  
75b On Saturday just for a change

▼ BBS card number, Case 2

▼ First line

- 76a Love, love. Oh! what is love?  
76b The doomed ship weighs anchor  
77a I'll sing to you a ditty  
77b Of all the jossers in the world  
77c Dark and gloomy was the day  
78a While strolling on night through London's  
78b Kind friends I've come before you now  
79a The wife of a soldier was starving  
79b Why is the world so busy?  
79c Some go in for sporting  
80a One day as through the streets  
80b I travelled for Gallipot, Cork & Co  
81a The pig is in the mire  
81b Oh 'tis I am the gipsy king  
82a The order is arrived, boys, and we are bound  
82b One night the north wind loud did blow

- 83a How sweet the bonny lasses look  
84a I'm the wandering bard of Manchester  
84b Full sixteen years I've ploughed the faithless ocean  
84c Of my wife I will sing in praise  
85a The Rout has come this afternoon  
85b One evening of late as young Collin I met  
85c They say the good time's got to come  
86a I have something to tell thee tonight  
86b In feasting and jollity some men delight  
87a You'll see a crowd of howling swells  
87b How well I can remember, though many  
87c By the dangers of the ocean  
88a The sufferings of a sailor while on  
89a It's of a comely young lady fair  
89b I'm Paddy Miles, an Irish boy  
90a We'll try to amuse if these lines you  
90b It's myself, a dacent Irish lad  
91a In the good old fashioned days  
91b When lovers meet together  
92a It's many years ago since  
92b Don't think by my dress  
93a Come back to us father  
93b As I walked slowly down a street  
94a There are lots of things we do  
94b Never again will I attempt a pipe  
94c You have heard tales related of glory  
94d On a bright summer's morn  
95a I am a simple Irish lad  
95b It's of a fearless highwayman  
96a Out in the streets one night  
96b Once every year on an old fashioned quay  
97a There's a dear little spot called the Emerald Isle  
97b Don't you cry so Norah darling  
97c Go sell the pig and cow, agra!  
98a The moon is out tonight love  
98b In a great Menagery  
99a At night when we are lying in  
99b Oh fare thee well cold winter  
100a For pleasure, dear boys, a gay masher  
100b Trusting our plighted word  
100c I love a girl and she loves I  
101a Love, sweet love, is the poet's theme  
101b When I was young my parents said  
102a Love, sweet love, is the poet's theme  
102b When I was young my parents said  
103a A fortnight ago me, a pal and Johnny  
103b I have a son called Michael  
103c One day while walking through the strees  
104a As I went down the street a few days ago  
104b Now, if you'll pay attention and listen  
104c Here will I pledge the dearest one  
105a There is a big mansion not far from here  
105b The night was cold and dreary  
105c Sweet charming girls to the young men  
106a The latest song from Yankee-land  
106b One day whilst walking down the strand  
106c One day I strolled down by the Royal Albion  
107a When Johnny comes marching home again  
107b As I was walking out one day, I met a pretty lady gay  
108a O where & O where does your highland laddie dwell?  
108b The flaunting flag of liberty  
109a My name is Larry Doolan  
109b 'Twas in Trafalgar's Bay  
110a Philosophers tell us the longer we live  
110b What care I if the world's turned round?  
111a A soldier he returned again  
111b On the bridge at midnight stood I

▼ BBS card number, Case 2

▼ First line

- 112a One bitter night in winter when the wind  
 112b I live in North Wales and one morning last summer  
 113a Oh, I've got such a wife  
 113b As I was walking all on the sea shore  
 114a I was born in Tipperary  
 114b Some fellows are fond of a bother  
 115a I was born in Tipperary  
 115b Some fellows are fond of a bother  
 116a I had knocked out the dust from my pipe  
 116b It's of a comely young lady fair  
 117a It's of a farmer's daughter, so beautiful  
 117b O pilot 'tis a fearful night  
 118a As I walked out one May morning, one May morning  
 so early, I overtook a handsome maid  
 118b Yes, I'll love thee, oh how dearly  
 119a The first of my courtship that ever  
 119b On the 14<sup>th</sup> day of February we sailed from the land  
 120a Come all you women if you wish to change  
 120b I'll sing you a song and a very pretty one  
 121a All you who are reduced and wish to cut  
 121b As I was walking down by the Lock Hospital  
 122a There's a dear little plant that grows  
 122b A Paddy once in Greenwich town  
 123a I will sing you a song, yes a song I'll try  
 123b It's of a young squire [? as torn 'Golden Glove']  
 124a To my village fair none can compare  
 124b You ask what makes this darky weep  
 125a I am a soldier blithe and gay  
 125b Deserted by the waning moon  
 125c 'Tis years since last we met  
 126a You soldiers and seamen draw near  
 126b Should auld acquaintance be forgot?  
 127a O you pretty fair maidens I pray  
 127b Mayhap you have heard that as dear  
 128a I'm going to sing a song, which I think you all know  
 129a I am a rambling hero, by love I am  
 129b Hurrah! Hurrah! for the yellow gold  
 130a When I offer my hand to a friend  
 130b On a summer day, not long ago  
 131a I left my love in England, in poverty  
 131b I was born in sweet Killarney  
 132a I've just come from Patee  
 133a Old England they say is the land of the free  
 133b My sister told her dream to me  
 133c When the ship is trim and ready  
 134a My love he is a soldier in lands far  
 134b Old play-mate of days that are past  
 135a My song of songs I'll sing you all  
 136a Sunday morning, just at nine  
 136b 'Twas one cold night when the wind it blew  
 136c I'm a dear boy from Ireland  
 137a He's gone from us forever  
 137b I never was a greedy chap  
 137c I'll sing a song, perhaps you'll say I can't  
 137d Who is it that we love the most?  
 138a I used to be steady, I used to be staid  
 138b I'm going to sing of women, for I like them  
 138c The moon shone bright when first we met  
 139a On the [second] of August  
 139b Ye landsmen and ye seamen bold  
 140a Ah! pilot dangers often meet  
 140b My name's Barney Murphy, I come from Killarney  
 141a How pleasant & delightful is the bright summer's morn  
 141b 'Neath a tree by the margin of a woodland  
 142a You soldiers and seamen draw near and attend

- 142b Should auld acquaintance be forgot?  
 143a By the dangers of the ocean  
 143b At the outlets of our city lived a widow  
 144a We in childhood played together  
 145a It was at Longstone Lighthouse  
 145b I dreamt, my little boy, of thee  
 146a A public house, the 'Rose and Crown'  
 146b Our Jack's come home from the sea today  
 147a I've had a fair Bank Holiday  
 147b Long years ago in old Madrid  
 147c Cheer up my love the sailor cried  
 147a, b, c duplicated but torn

▼ BBS card number, Case 3

▼ First line

- 148a In Thorney Moor Wood in Nottinghamshire  
 148b It was down in a valley a young farmer  
 149a Come all you jolly sporting lads  
 149b Ah, sure my darling, you'd be to know  
 150a I am a most unlucky chap  
 150b A short time ago in the papers I read  
 151a My father kept a horse and my mother kept a mare  
 151b Set every stitch of canves to woo  
 152a This morning at breakfast I said to my wife  
 152b Golden Years ago in a mill beside s stream  
 153a Good evening friend, you don't know  
 153b It's Sunday evening children  
 154a Of all the girls that are so smart  
 154b Come all you true-born Irishmen  
 155a As home with my pail throught the meadows  
 155b The tired soldier, bold and brave, now rests  
 156a You may talk of old England and what's to be seen  
 156b Oh it's dreadful to think of  
 157a As I walked out one May morning when flowers they  
 157b As a jolly Exciseman was walking \ were springing  
 158a One day as I strayed in a beautiful glade  
 158b Like a dream ye comes to cheer me  
 159a Of all the wives as e'er you know  
 159b Dear little Mary, light as a fairy  
 160a Give an ear, men of England  
 161a You married men all come listen to me  
 161b One morn through a village churchyard I did stray  
 162a Here's a pretty bother now  
 163a My heart is sad, I'll tell you why  
 163b Fill, fill the sparkling bumper  
 164a Farewell dear Erin, I'm going to leave you  
 164b My name is Dick Darling the cobbler  
 165a What should make you sad, my darling?  
 165b By a cottage in the twilight  
 166a My own dearest Mary your true love must  
 166b Kind friends, for what I'm going to say  
 167a Oh, sister dear, you still are sighing  
 167b I'm a man that's in trouble and sorrow  
 168a Won't you tell me, Mollie darling  
 168b Beautiful leaves in their midsummer  
 168c Beautiful dreamer, wake unto me  
 169a I'll sing in praise of the gems of old Ireland  
 169b One day while out walking I met a charmer  
 170a I love a little country queen  
 170b O mother dear, why look so sad?  
 171a There's an old fashioned homestead  
 171b Strolling so happy down Bethnal Green  
 172a Young Tomkins resolved that he'd settle  
 172b I once loved a girl, she was not very  
 173a My Nellie's eyes are blue hair  
 173b You said good bye, the parting words  
 174a The Police Force is a noble band

▼ BBS card number, Case 3

▼ First line

174b As smart a man as ever lived  
 175a In the hush of the eventide  
 175b Welcome, ever welcome, friends  
 176a In this world I've gained my knowledge  
 176b Darling I am growing old  
 177a On the banks of the Clyde stood a lass  
 177b Mother dear, come bathe my forehead  
 178a In an ivy covered little cot  
 178b I'm alone in the world, so the kind  
 178c I know not when the day shall be  
 179a At the sign of the Bell on the road  
 179b I dreamt last night of our earlier days  
 179c As they messed on the stuff, says Andy  
 179d Young lovers all I pray draw near  
 180a Some married ladies, I declare  
 180b The morn was fair and friends were gathered  
 181a How many thousands have found a grave  
 182a Soon beyond the harbour bar  
 182b The earth has many pleasures rare  
 183a Listen all, both short and tall  
 183b Let sons of slaughter show their skill  
 183c A beet root's not a saveloy  
 184a While plodding on our way  
 184b On a bright summer's morn  
 185a Oh don't you remember John, the day we were wed?  
 185b In the Hazel Dell my Nellie's sleeping  
 186a There were three jovial tradesmen  
 186b Young Timothy White was a Cheesemonger's boy  
 187a Good people all give ear, I pray  
 187b In Reading town where I was born  
 188a As I roved out one morning, being in the blooming  
 188b Cheer up, cheer up my mother dear  
 189a As I went to my cot at the close of the day  
 189b In vain I attempt to describe  
 190a Come all you true Irishmen and listen to my song  
 190b My friends you have heard of a good time to come  
 190c Oh the boys of Kilkenny are brave  
 191a On a stormy night in winter  
 191b O the trees that do grow high  
 192a One morn for recreation as I strayed  
 192b As I roved out one morning down by the riverside  
 193a I stood in a police court  
 193b It was a stormy winter night  
 193c Behind a hot fried tripe shop  
 194a Do you think I'm asking much of you?  
 194b Give me back my heart again  
 194c The moon was brightly shining  
 195a Come into my cabin Red Robin  
 195b O! no, we never mention her  
 196a I'm thinking now today of the years  
 196b All through a Shootuig Gallery  
 197a A short time ago in the papers I read  
 197b Now how I came to get this hat  
 198a One morning in the month of May  
 198b One evening of late as I strayed  
 199a My name is John Kelly I will never deny  
 199b I'm lonesome since I crossed the hills  
 200a 'Twas a bitter cold night and the pale  
 200b It was early one morning at the break  
 201a There was a place in childhood  
 201b When the leaves had forsaken the trees  
 202a The sea ran high and the sea was wild  
 202b Soft rolled Clyde's bonny silver streams  
 203a Where are the friends of my youth?  
 203b Backward, turn backward, oh time

203c Were it not for those men we should  
 203d How dear to the heart are the scenes  
 204a Give me the spade and the man  
 204b As I walked out one morning down by a river bank  
 205a I've just come from Parea  
 206a In an old fashioned cottage that stands  
 206b I sat midst a mighty throng  
 206c I'll take you home Kathleen dear  
 207a There's a little rustic cottage  
 207b There lived a man named Owen More  
 207c Wade canny through this weary world  
 207d I courted a girl named Jenny  
 208a Come cheer up my lads, 'tis to glory  
 208b I waited till twilight and still she did not  
 208c A maiden I was at the age of fifteen  
 209a I'll sing you a song in a comical style  
 209b Sail home! as straight as an arrow  
 209c A soldier stood on the battle field  
 210a Old England they say is the land of the free  
 210b My sister told her dream to me  
 210c When the ship is trim and ready  
 211a When in the storm on Albion's coast  
 211b Of up's and downs I've felt a few  
 212a It was at Longstone Lighthouse  
 212b I dreamt my little boy of thee  
 213a What lots of folks we see come to have  
 213b I am an honest working man  
 213c There was a very funny fellow  
 214a It was down in yonder meadows  
 214b I'm sitting on the stile, Mary  
 215a I am tired and weary I am going to die  
 215b I have been and gone and lost my way  
 215c If marriage is a failure people want to know  
 215d All ye who love old Ireland  
 216a In an old fashioned cottage that stands  
 216b I sat midst a mighty throng  
 216c I'll take you home Kathleen dear  
 217a There it stands in the corner  
 217b The spell is broke, my dream is o'er  
 217c Poets you know have often sung  
 217d A victim of the married state  
 218a Trade was so bad upon the Tyne  
 218b When I was quite a youngster  
 218c Across the plains of Egypt  
 219a What care I if the world's turned round?  
 219b In a house, in a square, in a quadrant  
 220a I left my love in England  
 220b Phoebe dearest, tell, oh! tell me  
 220c If a body meet a body  
 221a If you'll listen to my song, I will not  
 221b It's just ten days ago-ees  
 222a What different notions people have  
 222b Oh! the Cliffs of old Tynemouth  
 223a Some folks call me a laundress  
 223b Oh, here's a shocking example  
 224a What's an Englishman made of?  
 224b There are times to be merry  
 225a Some people there are, we meet  
 225b If I had a beau for a soldier  
 226a As I was walking on a far distant shore  
 226b I am a jolly sailor bold  
 227a We met - 'twas in a crowd  
 227b My pretty Jane, my dearest Jane  
 228a I am thinking now of the years  
 228b In vain I try to dry a tear



▼ BBS card number, Case 4

▼ First line

- 229a Here's a health, fair Scotland  
 229b My heart is gladly beating  
 229c 'Tis the last rose of summer  
 230a Now, have you seen my Sarah!  
 230b In the town of Portsmouth I was born  
 230c Young Robin, my sweetheart  
 231a It was a bitter cold night and the pale moon  
 231b It was early one morning at the break of the day  
 232a Now let me alone - though I know you won't  
 232b One cold winter's night my dear mother died  
 233a Oh my father he kept the Eddystone Light  
 233b I'm a poor unlucky married man  
 234a I've been thinking of late, I've been thinking  
 235a A yarn I've got to spin as how I've heard  
 235b Since the days of Nelson [brave] [torn]  
 236a Wha wadna be in love, wi bonnie Maggie Lauder?  
 236b Have you seen the new cottage just built?  
 236c Oh! thou to whom this heart ne'er yet  
 237a I am a young fellow that always loved rural sport  
 237b Oh, life's a day's journey to you I will say  
 237c Oh, wilt thou be my bride, Kathleen?  
 238a Underneath the gas light's glitter  
 238b I am but a poor blind boy  
 239a Ye sons of Ireland I pray give attention  
 240a Darling I am growing old, silver threads  
 240b You married women draw near a while  
 241a I give thee all, I can no more  
 241b Yes, I will quit my father's halls  
 241c Come all you sporting heroes  
 242a My saviour has took from mine eyes  
 242b When at the social board you sit and pass  
 243a When the breeze is softly singing  
 243b In de nin'ty-elebenth chapter  
 243c See what a drunken wife will doo  
 244a Come all you bold Britons of every degree  
 244b Be kind to thy father - for when thou were  
 245a Come listen, dear neighbour, to these lines  
 245b It was nature's gay day, bright smiling May  
 246a I'm a brisk young lively blade  
 246b When Claude Duval was in Newgate thrown  
 246c Dear Native Isle, the summer sun is glowing  
 247a At Kingston-upon-Hull, a town in Yorkshire  
 247b Say Plato, why should man be vain?  
 248a While strolling at night through London's gay throng  
 248b Kind friends I've come before you now  
 249a The subject of this little strain  
 249b 'Twas at the *Pig and Cat* where Judy  
 250a [torn] 'Six million pounds wanted by Government'  
 251a Come list you seamen unto me  
 251b Ye mariners of England that guard  
 252a A man who is fond of his drinking  
 252b If you want to get fair play  
 253a While walking out one day  
 253b If you listen awhile I'll endeavour  
 254a I sing in praise of one who has his duty done  
 254b By Killarney's lakes and fells  
 254c My heart is full of glue, I scarce know  
 254d Oh! I have roamed in many lands  
 255a I've a casket at home that is filled  
 255b Oh dear! oh dear! I feel so queer  
 255c While strolling out one evening  
 256a There is a dear spot in Ireland  
 256b The shadows lie across the dim old room  
 256c O the happiest time that ever I spent  
 257a Scenes of my childhood arise  
 257b I used to work hard for my living you know  
 257A as 257 but songs in reverse order  
 258a The dearest spot on earth to me  
 258b A starry night and a beautiful girl  
 258c Here's a swell you very well know  
 258d Mother dear, the war is over  
 258e Only one - one little song I've got  
 259a Last night I supped on lobster  
 259b O, Paddy dear, and did you hear?  
 259c Memory carries my fancy to morrow  
 260a As I walked slowly down a street  
 260b Where are the boys of the Old Brigade?  
 261a While sitting down to have my tea  
 261b You have heard a deal of talk about  
 261c Strolling so happy down Bethnal Green  
 262a His watch on Balaklava Heights  
 262b Come, follow my lads, let's merry be  
 262c In a valley fair I wandered oe'er  
 262d Kathleen Mavourneen, the grey dawn  
 263a 'Twas one morn when the wind from the northward  
 263b The pig is in the mire, the cow is on the grass  
 264a See the black sow grunting  
 264b I have heard the mavis singing  
 264c I'm tired of offering advice  
 265a Your attention I ask for a while  
 265b Strange thoughts and fancies we oft have  
 266a I'd chose to be a daisy, if I might be a flower  
 266b Who is the prop and support of the land?  
 267a It's of a nobleman's daughter, so comely  
 267b Take back those gems you gave me  
 268a You would not leave your Norah  
 268b Of all the memories of the past  
 268c I dreamt that I dwelt in marble halls  
 269a On Sunday morning I went out for a spree  
 269b Bryan O'Lynn was a gentleman born  
 270a The first of my courtship that ever was known  
 270b On the 14<sup>th</sup> day of February we sailed from the land  
 271a Bright Chanticleer proclaims the dawn  
 271b Man the life boat! man the life boat!  
 272a My name is Captain Grant and I am bound  
 272b Rise Herod, my hound, from the stranger's floor  
 273a I am a travelling tinker with my workshop  
 273b One Easter Monday after Sunday  
 274a Duke William and a nobleman  
 274b Lovely night! lovely night! they have called thee  
 275a There were once two irish labouring men  
 276a Years have passed since first he met me  
 276b Beautiful bird of spring has come  
 277a Close the shutters, Willie's dead  
 277b Here stands a post! 'tis proof  
 278a A soldier stood on the battle field  
 278b Our hands have met but not our hearts  
 279a I've a casket at home that is filled  
 279b Oh dear! oh dear! I feel so queer  
 280a While strolling near the Marble Arch  
 280b I live at the mill at the foot of the hill  
 281a Six hundred stalwart warriors of England  
 282a I live in North Wales and one morning  
 283a Behold in me a noble warrior, an excellent son  
 283b Snow was falling, fast descending  
 284a 'Twas down in that Tipperary  
 285a One bitter night in winter when the wind  
 285b I dreamt my little boy of thee  
 286a [torn] 'The Lad in the Scotch Brigade'  
 286b Mother dear come bathe my forehead  
 287a In this gay and festive season  
 288a 'Twas on a Monday night, and the moon

▼ BBS card number, Case 4

▼ First line

288b I am a valiant soldier, of the dashing  
 289a The dreadful news from India has startled  
 290a While plodding on our way the toilsome crowd  
 290b On a bright summer's morn when the  
 291a I am going to sing a ditty now  
 292a Underneath the gaslight's glitter stands  
 292b I am but a poor blind boy  
 293a It was a rustic cottage gate, and over it  
 293b There's language in the eyes which has  
 294a We have often heard talk of the good times  
 294b 'Twas but the other day I went to have a quiet  
 295a My name is Peter Smifkins  
 295b You working men of England who labour  
 296a Once I was happy as the birds upon the tree  
 296b By the side of a clear crystal river  
 297a A tailor sat on an empty barrel behind  
 297b I lost my situation twelve months ago  
 297c I love a girl named Kate Magee  
 297d 'Twas at a dog fight I first met the darling  
 298a As I walked out one morning all in the month of May,  
     I met a pretty Irish girl  
 298b The other night as I lay in my bed  
 299a Eleanor O'Connor, when shall we meet again?  
 299b Behind a Grammar School House in a double  
 299c [torn] 'My Mother's sweet Face'  
 300a You may talk of old England and what's to be seen  
 300b Oh it's dreadful to think of, it's shocking  
 301a In a cottage near a square, not very far  
 301b Oh! once I was a joyous lad without a  
 301c In Scotland's fair lands, o'er mountain and rill  
 302a The night was wrapt in darkness, a tempest  
 302b My dear Nellie's eyes are blue  
 302c When I was just learning to toddle  
 302d Ah! he kissed me when he left me  
 303a Most girls, when asked to get married  
 303b In the county of Wicklow, lived Larry  
 304a Out on the stormy ocean  
 304b The sufferings of sailors while on the ocean  
 304c A Man-of-War ship has been wrecked  
 305a I dreamed a dream the other night  
 305b O'er the restless waves, when the night  
 305c I'll sing in Norah's praises, the village  
 305d There's a sport in our ward that looks  
 305e Away down East, in Lincolnshire  
 305f Go 'way Mister nigger man, you can't shine  
 305g 'Twas down in a little town in China  
 305h Wealth, love, cannot make those kisses  
 305i Sitting in a cosy armchair, I was dreaming  
 305j An old man gazed on a photograph  
 305k Among the fairest flowers that Dame  
 305l The heart bowed down by weight  
 306a The maiden leaned against a shed [torn]  
 306b [torn] 'In the Gloaming'  
 306c [torn] 'Home, Sweet Home'  
 306d Beneath the bossom of the deep [torn]  
     Bottom third missing  
 307a It was in the month of May and I really lost my way  
 307b When Jack's away the house is dull  
 307c Come, let us be happy together  
 307d At his post the soldier's standing  
 307e In a neat little cabin in county Tyrone  
 307f I love my little cat I do  
     *Chor: Daddy wouldn't buy me a bow-wow*  
 307g Arise, my love, my lady bright  
 307h There is a flower within my heart

*Chor: Daisy, Daisy)*

307i Some papers of late have endeavoured  
 307j In a quiet little square a cosy pub I found  
 307k To Venice at Olympia I took my girl  
 307l Open the sacred book, Lassie  
 307m Tom, ever jovial, ever gay