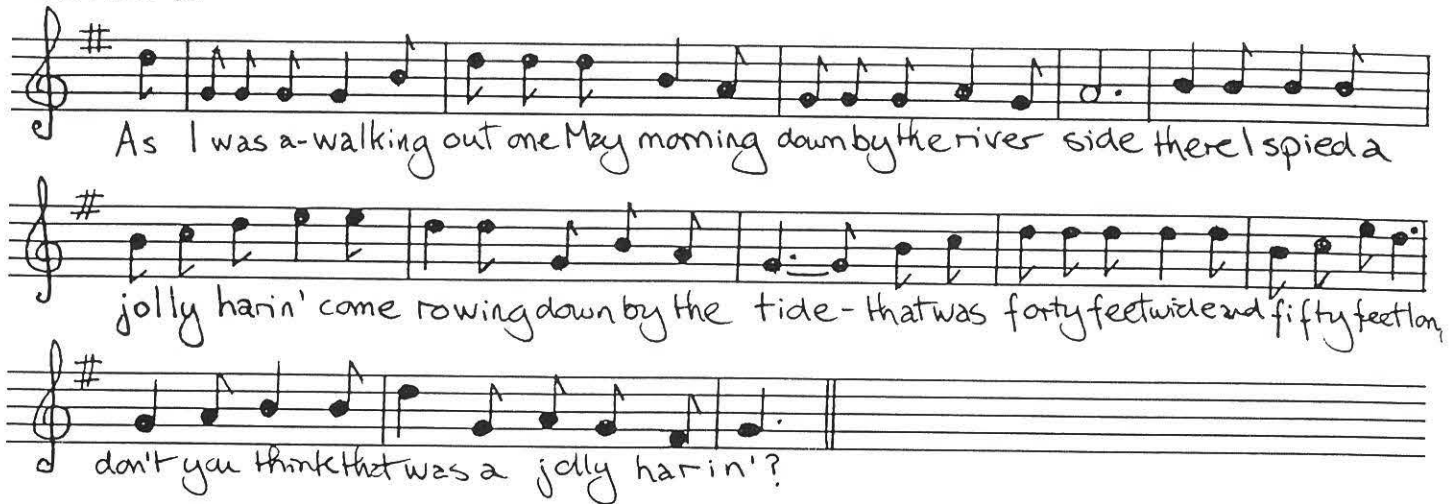


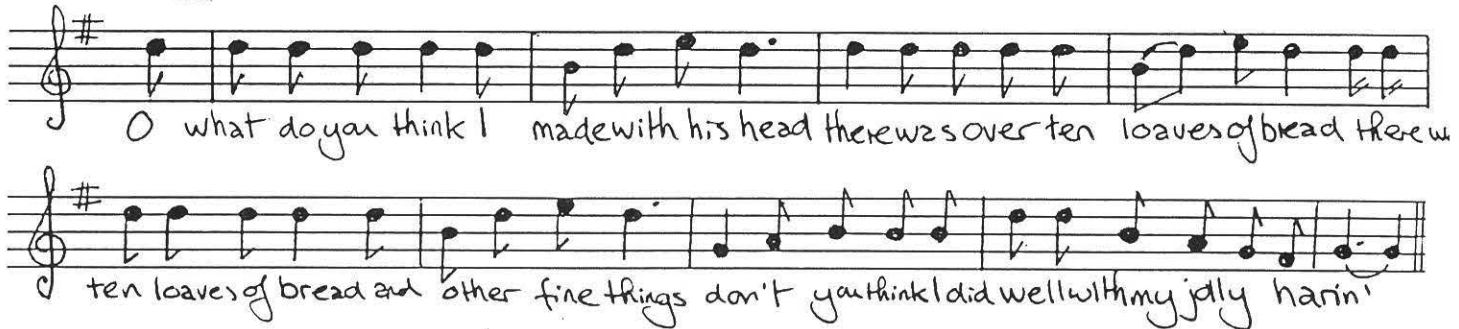
The Jolly Harin' (Herring)

Verse I



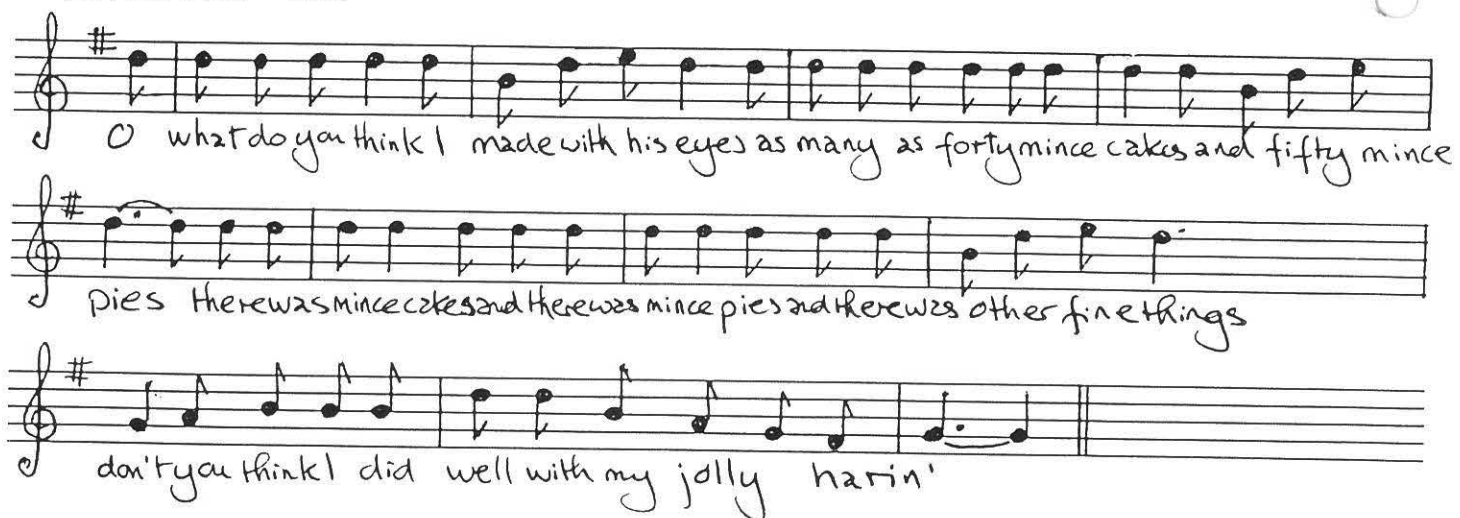
As I was a-walking out one May morning down by the river side there I spied a
jolly harin' come rowing down by the tide - that was forty feet wide and fifty feet long,
don't you think that was a jolly harin'?

Verse II



O what do you think I made with his head there was over ten loaves of bread there was
ten loaves of bread and other fine things don't you think I did well with my jolly harin'?

Verses III - VII



O what do you think I made with his eyes as many as forty mince cakes and fifty mince
pies there was mince cakes and there was mince pies and there was other fine things
don't you think I did well with my jolly harin'?

Note: the important words of each verse ("head", "eyes" etc) are spoken.

THE JOLLY HARIN

This song was reprinted in A yacre of land edited by Imogen Holst and Ursula Vaughan Williams. Vaughan Williams notes that the important words like eyes, head etc, are spoken

It is interesting to note that part of this song, I'm a rover and Turpin were probably written down by someone other than Vaughan Williams or Miss Heatley.

As I was a walking out one May morning down by the
 riverside
There I spied a jolly harin come rowing down by the tide
That was forty feet wide and fifty feet long
Don't you think that was a jolly harin

O what do you think I made with his head
There was over ten loaves of bread
There was ten loaves of bread and other fine things
Don't you think I did well with my jolly harin

O what do you think I made with his eyes
As many as forty mince cakes and fifty mince pies
There was mince cakes and there was mince pies and
 there was other fine things
Don't you think I did well with my jolly harin

O what do you think I made with his ribs
As many as forty sheep racks and fifty cow cribs
There was sheep racks and there was cow cribs and
 there was other fine things
Don't you think I did well with my jolly harin

O what do you think I made with his guts
As many as forty fair maids and fifty sluts
There was fair maids and there was foul sluts and
 there was other fine things
Don't you think I did well with my jolly harin

O what do you think I made with his tail
As nice little three masted ships as ever set sail
There was a great ship there was a little ship there
 was boats to row in
Don't you think I did well with my jolly harin

The third line in the last verse is given in Yacre of Land as:- There was great ships and there was small ships and there was other fine things.