

THE
Rigs of the Fair.

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Sold also by R. BOND, junr. Plm. & R. BOND, seur. Jersy.

Ye lads and lasses every where,
Who do resort to ——— fair,
Attend a while unto my song,
I warrant I will not keep you long.
Now our own fair is come again,
The lasses gay and smart young men,
Drest in their best I do declare,
To take a trip to ——— fair.

And as along the road they drive,
Like fleas a jumping, all alive,
The girls to please the young men try,
The lads look so cunning and so sly.
And when they come unto a stile,
They hand them over with a smile,
And when they're over, then, good lack,
They give the girls a hearty smack.

When to the fair they do come,
Oh then for brandy, ale and rum,
They buy them ribbons, gloves, and rings,
And more than twenty pretty things,
Besides those lots of cakes and wine,
To eat and drink at this fair time,
But the finest present out of sight,
Is to kiss their pretty lips so bright.

When day is past and night is come,
The lasses cry come let us go home,
But first of all they must advance
To a public house to have a dance ;
Some to the fiddle dance with joy,
Some eat, some drink, some dance some toy
If you don't take care, they'll make too free,
And presume too much upon their liberty.

The fiddler he plays up so stout,
It's hands across and figure out,
To right and left they do begin,
Then face to face and figure in :
Some chose a hornpipe, toe and heel,
Some chose a jig and some a reel,
And about the room they skip and jump,
Until they are all got reeling drunk.

O when the clook it has gone one,
The landlord says you must be gone,
And when into the streets they are got,
Then arm and arm away they trot ;
To shield her from the cold and frost,
John slips his arm around Molly's waist,
But I'd have you mind, or on my soul,
If the ice is slippery you may fall.

So now my song is almost done,
I hope I have offended none,
For I assure my honest friends,
No sort of arm do I intend ;
So all my young lasses gay and fre e,
I'd have you be advised by me,
And choose the lad who'll stand your friend
And not desert you in the end.

