

A-Nutting we will go

The image shows a musical score for the song 'A-Nutting we will go'. It consists of six staves of music in 4/4 time, with a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The lyrics are written below each staff. The first staff begins with a treble clef, a 4/4 time signature, and a B-flat key signature. The lyrics are: 'Come all you jol-ly fel-lows and lis-ten to my song, —'. The second staff continues: 'It is a lit-tle dit-ty and it won't de-tain you long'. The third staff: 'It's of a brisk young dam-sel who liv-ed down in Kent'. The fourth staff: 'And she rose one May morn-ing and she a-nut-ting went'. The fifth staff: 'Then a - - nut-ting we will go, a - - nut-ting we will go'. The sixth staff: 'With a blue cock-ade all in our hats we'll cut a gall-ant show.' The music is written in a simple, folk-like style with mostly quarter and eighth notes.

Come all you jol-ly fel-lows and lis-ten to my song, —

It is a lit-tle dit-ty and it won't de-tain you long

It's of a brisk young dam-sel who liv-ed down in Kent

And she rose one May morn-ing and she a-nut-ting went

Then a - - nut-ting we will go, a - - nut-ting we will go

With a blue cock-ade all in our hats we'll cut a gall-ant show.

Come all you jolly fellows and listen to my song,
It is a little ditty and it won't detain you long.
It's of a brisk young damsel who lived down in Kent,
And she rose up one morning and she a-nutting went.

Chorus:

Then a-nutting we will go, a-nutting we will go,
With a blue cockade all in our hats we'll cut a gallant show.

Now it's of a brisk young ploughboy a-ploughing of his land
He spoke unto his horses and gently bid them stand.
Then he sat down upon his plough and he began to sing,
And he sang so melodiously it made the valleys ring.

It's of this brisk young damsel a-nutting in the wood,
He sung so melodiously it charm'd her as she stood;
She had no longer any power in that lonely wood to stay,
And what few nuts she had, poor girl, she threw them all away.

Then she came to young Johnny as he sat on his plough,
And said, "Young man, I really feel I cannot tell you how."
So he took her to some shady grove and gently laid her down,
She said, "Young man, I think I see the world go round and round."

Then Johnny went back to his plough to finish of his song,
He said, "My pretty damsel, your mama will think it wrong."
But as they walk'd across the fields she on his arm did lean,
She said "Young man, I'd like to see the world go round again."

Now all you brisk young maidens, attend unto my rhyme,
If you should a-nutting go, I pray get home in time;
For if you should stay too late and hear the ploughboys sing,
Perhaps a young ploughboy you may get to nurse up in the Spring.