

The Dilly Song.



Come, and I will sing you. What will you
sing me? I will sing you One, O!
What is your One, O? One of them is
all al - one, and e - - ver will re - - main so.

Come, and I will sing you.
What will you sing me?
I will sing you One, O!
What is your One, O?
One of them is all alone, and ever will remain so.

Come, and I will sing you.
What will you sing me?
I will sing you Two, O!
What is your Two, O?
Two of them are lily-white babes, and dressed all in green, O.

Come, &c.
I will sing you Three, O!
What is your Three, O?
Three of them are strangers, o'er the wide world they are rangers.

Come &c.
I will sing you Four, O!
What is your Four, O?
Four is the Dilly Hour, when blooms the gilly flower.

Come, &c.

I will sing you Five, O!

What is your Five, O?

Five it is the Dilly Bird, that's never seen, but heard, O!

Come, &c.

I will sing you Six, O!

What is your Six, O?

Six the Ferryman in the boat, that doth on the river float, O!

Come, &c.

I will sing you Seven, O!

What is your Seven, O?

Seven it is the crown of Heaven, the shining stars be seven, O!

Come, &c.

I will sing you Eight, O!

What is your Eight, O?

Eight it is the morning break, when all the world's awake, O!

Come, &c.

I will sing you Nine, O!

What is your Nine, O?

Nine it is the pale moonshine, the pale moonlight is nine, O!

Come, &c.

I will sing you Ten, O!

What is your Ten, O?

Ten forbids all kinds of sin, from ten again begin, O!