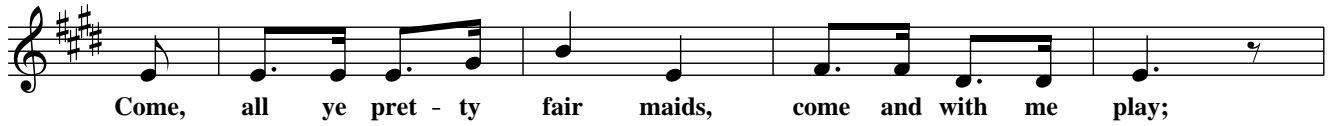
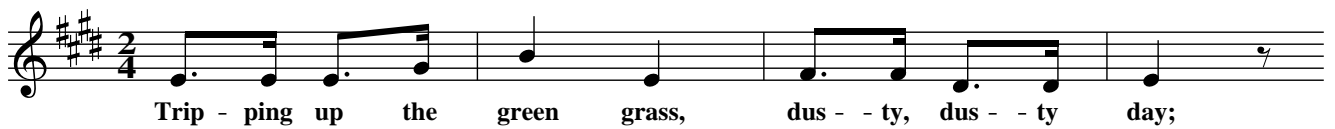


Tripping up the Green Grass [A Choosing Game]



Tripping up the green grass, dusty, dusty day;
Come, all ye pretty fair maids, come and with me play;
You shall have a duck, my dear, and you shall have a swan,
And you shall have a nice young man a-waiting for to come.

Suppose he were to die, and leave his wife a widow?
Come all ye pretty fair maids, come clap your hands together.

(Spoken) Will You come? No

Naughty man! he won't come out,
he won't come out, he won't come out!
Naughty man! he won't come out
to help us with our dancing.

(Spoken) Will You come? Yes!

Now we've got our bonny lad, our bonny lad, our bonny lad,
Now we've got our bonny lad to help us with our dancing.