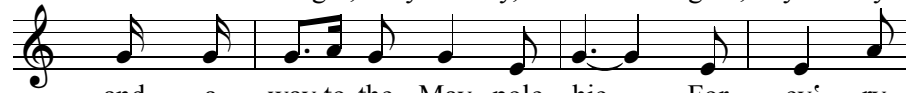


The Maypole Dance

17th century



1. Come, lass - es and lads, get leave of your dads,
2. "You're out", says Dick, "Not I" says Nick,
3. "Good - night", says Harry, "Good - night", says Mary



and a - way to the May - pole he. For ev' - ry
"Twas the fid - dler played it wrong;" "Tis true", says
"Good-night" says Pol - ly to John; "Good-night", says



fair has a sweet - heart there, and the fid - dler's
Hugh and so says Sue, And so says
Sue to her sweet heart Hugh, "Good - night", says



stand - ing by; for Wil - ly has got his Jill, and
ev' - ry one. The fid - dler then be - gan to
ev' - ry - one. Some walked and some did run, some



John - ny has got his Joan, to trip it, trip it,
play the tune a - gain, And ev' - ry girl did
loi - ter'd on the way, And bound them - selves, by



trip it, trip it trip it up and down, to trip it,
trip it, trip it trip it to the men. And ev' - ry
kis - ses twelve, to meet next ho - li - day. And bound them -



trip it trip it, trip it, trip it up and down.
girl did trip it, trip it, trip it to the men.
selves, by kis - ses twelve, To meet next ho - li - day.

The Maypole Dance

1

Come, lasses and lads,
get leave
of your dads,
and away to the Maypole hie.
For ev'ry fair
has a sweetheart there,
and the fiddler's standing by;
for Willy has got his Jill,
and Johnny has got his Joan,
to trip it,
up and down.

Kommt, Mäd'el und Burschen,
verschafft euch Erlaubnis (auszugehen)
von euren Vätern,
und lauft zum Maibaum hin.
Denn jede Schöne
hat dort einen Schatz,
und der Spielmann steht dabei.
Denn Willy hat seine Jill
und Johnny seine Joan,
um ihn (den Tanz) zu trippeln,
auf und ab.

2

„You're out“, says Dick,
„Not I“, says Nick,
„'Twas the fiddler
played it wrong“;
„'Tis true“, says Hugh,
and so says Sue,
And so says ev'ryone.
The fiddler then began
to play the tune again,
And ev'ry girl did trip it, ...
to the men.

„Du bist 'raus“, sagt Dick,
„Ich (doch) nicht“, sagt Nick,
„es war der Spielmann,
der falsch gespielt hat.“
„'s ist wahr“, sagt Hugh,
und das sagt auch Sue,
und das sagt ein jeder.
Der Spielmann begann alsdann,
die Weise aufs Neue zu spielen.
Und jedes Mädchen tänzelte
auf die Männer zu.

3

„Good-night“, says Harry,
„Good-night“, says Mary,
„Good-night“, says Polly to John;
„Good-night“, says Sue
to her sweetheart Hugh,
„Good-night“, says ev'ryone.
Some walked and some did run,
some loiter'd on the way,
And bound themselves,
by kisses twelve,
To meet next holiday.

„Gute Nacht“, sagt Harry,
„Gute Nacht“, sagt Mary,
„Gute Nacht“, sagt Polly zu John.
„Gute Nacht“, sagt Sue
zu ihrem Schatz Hugh,
„Gute Nacht“ sagt ein jeder.
Einige gingen und einige liefen,
einige trödelten unterwegs,
und verpflichteten sich
mit zwölf Küssen,
sich am nächsten Feiertag
(wieder) zu treffen.

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