

Come to the Fair

Text by *Helen Taylor* [Br?]

Set by *Easthope Martin* (1882-1925) [Br]

The sun is ashining to welcome the day,
[ðʌ sʌn ɪz ə.'ʃa:ɪn.ɪŋ tu 'wel.kəm ðʌ de:ɪ]

Heighho! come to the fair!
['he:ɪ.ho:ʊ kʌm tu ðʌ fɛə]

The folk are all singing so merry and gay,
Heighho! come to the fair!

All the stalls on the green are as fine as can be
With trinkets and tokens so pretty to see,
So it's come then, maidens and men,
To the fair in the pride of the morning
So deck yourselves out in your finest array,
With a heighho! come to the fair!

The fiddlers are playing the tune that you know:
Heighho! come to the fair!
The drums are all beating, away let us go,
Heighho! come to the fair!

There'll be racing and chasing from morning till night,
And roundabouts turning to left and to right,
So it's come then, maidens and men,
To the fair in the pride of the morning
So lock up your house, there'll be plenty of fun,
And it's heighho! come to the fair!

For love making too, if so be you're a mind,
Heighho! come to the fair!
For hearts that are happy are loving and kind,
Heighho! Come to the fair!...

The entire text to this title with the complete
IPA transcription is available for download.

Thank you!

