

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Admiral Hood's conquest, over the Count de Grasse.  
Turner.  
First line: Come all you jovial sailors.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0003**

The age of man, display'd in ten different stages of life.  
Aldermay Church yard, London.  
First line: In prime of years when I was young.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0004**

The age of man, display'd in ten different stages of life.  
Aldermay Church yard, London.  
First line: In prime of years when I was young.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0005**

The age of man, display'd in ten different stages of life.  
Aldermay Church yard, London.  
First line: In prime of years, when I was young.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0006**

The age of man, compared to all the months in the year.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: When first the child is teemed.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0007**

The amorous lady's garland. or the handsome butcher of.  
Aldermay Church yard, London.  
First line: Young men and pretty maidens.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0008**

The amorous lady's garland. or the handsome butcher of.  
Lane, L.  
First line: Young men and pretty maidens.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0009**

The amorous lady's garland. or the handsome butcher of.  
Aldermay Church yard.  
First line: Young men and pretty maidens.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0010**

Arthur O'Bradley's wedding.  
Pitts, J., 14 Great St. Andrew Street.  
First line: Come neighbours and listen awhile.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0011**

Arthur O'Bradley's wedding.  
Pitts, J., 14 Great St. Andrew Street.  
First line: Come neighbours and listen awhile.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0012**

Arthur O'Bradley's wedding.  
Pitts, J., 14 Great St. Andrew Street.  
First line: Come neighbours and listen awhile.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0013**

Arthur O'Bradley's wedding.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come neighbours and listen awhile.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0014**

Arthur O'Bradley's wedding.  
Gloomer, T., High Street, Birmingham.  
First line: Come neighbours and listen awhile.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0015**

The baffled knight; or, the lady's policy.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: There was a knight was drunk with.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0016**

The lady's policy; or, the baffled knight.  
Lane, L., Durham.  
First line: There was a knight got drunk with.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0017**

The lady's policy; or, the baffled knight.  
Lane, L., Durham.  
First line: There was a knight got drunk with.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0018**

Barbara Allen's cruelty: or the young man's tragedy.  
Newcastle.  
First line: In Scarlet Town where I was bound.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0019**

Barbara Allen's cruelty: or the young man's tragedy.  
Newcastle.  
First line: In Scarlet Town where I was bound.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0020**

Bateman's tragedy; or a godly warning to all young maidens.  
Aldermay Church yard, London.  
First line: You gallant dames so finely fram'd.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0021**

Bateman's tragedy.  
Jennings, J., Fleet St., London.  
First line: You gallant dames so finely fram'd.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0022**

Bateman's tragedy.  
Evans, Long Lane, London.  
First line: You gallant dames so finely fram'd.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0023**

Bateman's tragedy.  
Pitts, J., 14 Great St. Andrew Street.  
First line: You gallant dames so finely fram'd.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0024**

Bateman's tragedy.  
Turner, Coventry.  
First line: You gallant dames so finely fram'd.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0025**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The battle of Agincourt, between the French and English.

Dicey, W., Northampton.

First line: A council grave our king did held.

**Reel: 01, Frame 0026**

The memorable battle fought at Killy Crankie.

No Printer Statement.

First line: Clavers and his highland men.

**Reel: 01, Frame 0027**

The battle of Waterloo.

Pitts, J., 14 Great St. Andrew Street.

First line: On the sixteenth of June my boys.

**Reel: 01, Frame 0028**

The beautiful shepherdefs of Arcadia.

Aldermay Church yard, London.

First line: There was a shepherdss daughter.

**Reel: 01, Frame 0029**

The beggars chorus; or the jovial crew.

Bow Church Yard, London.

First line: There was a jovial beggar.

**Reel: 01, Frame 0030**

The berkshire lady in four parts.

No Printer Statement.

First line: Batchelors of e'ery station.

**Reel: 01, Frame 0031**

The berkshire lady's garland: or, batchelors of every station.

No Printer Statement.

First line: Batchelors of every station.

**Reel: 01, Frame 0032**

The berkshire lady in four parts.

Sympsons, Stonecutter St., Fleet Mkt.

First line: Batchelors of every station.

**Reel: 01, Frame 0033**

The berkshire lady in four parts.

Sympson's Warehouse, Stonecutter St; Fleet Mkt.

First line: Batchelors of every station.

**Reel: 01, Frame 0034**

The berkshire lady.

Petticoat Lane, London.

First line: Batchelors of e'ery station.

**Reel: 01, Frame 0035**

The berkshire lady in four parts.

Evans, 42 Long Lane, West Smithfield.

First line: Batchelors of e'ery station.

**Reel: 01, Frame 0036**

The berkshire lady in four parts.

Evans, 42 Long Lane, West Smithfield.

First line: Batchelors of every station.

**Reel: 01, Frame 0037**

The berkshire lady in four parts.

Rann, R., Dudley.

First line: Batchelors of every station.

**Reel: 01, Frame 0038**

The berkshire lady in four parts.

Pitts, J., 14 Great St. Andrew Street, London.

First line: Batchelors of ev'ry station.

**Reel: 01, Frame 0039**

The berkshire lady in four parts.

Jennings, Fleet St., London.

First line: Batchelors of every station.

**Reel: 01, Frame 0040**

The berkshire lady in four parts.

Pitts, J., 14 Great St. Andrew Street.

First line: Batchelors of ev'ry station.

**Reel: 01, Frame 0041**

The berkshire lady in four parts.

Pitts, J., 6 Great St. Andrew Street.

First line: Batchelors of every station.

**Reel: 01, Frame 0042**

The berkshire lady in four parts.

W. O., sold by Booksellers of Pye Corner and London.

First line: Batchelors of ev'ry station.

**Reel: 01, Frame 0043**

The berkshire tragedy, or the wittam miller.

Sympsons, Stonecutter St., Fleet Mkt., London.

First line: Young men and maidens all give ear.

**Reel: 01, Frame 0044**

The berkshire tragedy, or the wittam miller.

No Printer Statement.

First line: Young men and maidens all give ear.

**Reel: 01, Frame 0045**

The berkshire tragedy, or the wittam miller.

No Printer Statement.

First line: Young men and maidens all give ear.

**Reel: 01, Frame 0046**

The wittam miller or, the berkshire tragedy.

Cheney, Banbury.

First line: Young men and maidens all give ear.

**Reel: 01, Frame 0047**

The berkshire tragedy, or the wittam miller.

No Printer Statement.

First line: Young men and maidens all give.

**Reel: 01, Frame 0048**

The berkshire tragedy, or the wittam miller.

Evans, J., London.

First line: Young men and maidens give ear.

**Reel: 01, Frame 0049**

The berkshire tragedy, or the wittam miller.

Pitts, J., 6 Great St. Andrew Street.

First line: Young men and maidens give ear.

**Reel: 01, Frame 0050**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The berkshire tragedy, or the wittam miller.  
Pitts, J., 14 Great St. Andrew Street.  
First line: Young men and maidens give ear.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0051**

The berkshire tragedy, or the wittam miller.  
[Turner, Coventry].  
First line: Young men and maidens give attention.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0052**

The wittam miller, or the berkshire tragedy.  
Wrighton, D., 86 Snow Hill, Birmingham.  
First line: Young men and maidens all give ear.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0053**

Bite upon bite; or, the miser outwitted by the country lafs.  
Bow Church Yard, London.  
First line: You pretty young maidens, I'd have.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0054**

The bite upon a miser; or, a trick upon a parson by a sailor.  
Jennings, J., Fleet St., London.  
First line: Young women if you'll draw near a.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0055**

Bite upon the miser; or, a trick upon a parson by a sailor.  
Pitts, J., 14 Great St. Andrew Street.  
First line: Young women if you'll draw near a.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0056**

Bite upon the miser; or, a trick upon the parson, by the sailor.  
Pitts, J., 14 Great St. Andrew Street.  
First line: Young women if you'll draw near a.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0057**

Bite upon the miser, or, trick upon the parson by the sailor.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Young women, if you draw near awhile.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0058**

The rarest new ballad that ever was seen of the blind beggars.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: There was a blind beggar that long.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0059**

The rarest old ballad that ever was seen of the blind beggars.  
Simpsons, Stonecutter St., Fleet Mkt., London.  
First line: It is of a blind beggar that long.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0060**

The blind beggar of Bethnal Green.  
Jennings, J., Fleet St., London.  
First line: This song's of a beggar, who long.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0061**

The blind beggar of Bethnal Green.  
Pitts, J., 6 Great St. Andrew Street.  
First line: This song's of a beggar who long.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0062**

The blind beggar of Bednal Green.  
Newcastle.  
First line: This song's of a beggar who long.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0063**

Blind beggar of Bethnal Green.  
Pitts, J., 14 Great St. Andrew Street.  
First line: This song of a beggar who long lost.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0064**

The blind beggar's daughter of Bethnal Green.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: There was a blind beggar that long.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0065**

Begga Daughter Belthnal Green.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: There was a blind beggar that long.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0066**

The blink ey'd cobbler.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: All you that delight in merriment.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0067**

The blink ey'd cobbler.  
Evans, 42 Long Lane, West Smithfield, London.  
First line: All you that delight in merriment.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0068**

The blink ey'd cobbler.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: All you that delight in merriment.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0069**

The blink ey'd cobbler.  
Pitts, J., 14 Great St. Andrew Street.  
First line: All you that delight in merriment.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0070**

The blink ey'd cobbler.  
Turner, Coventry.  
First line: All you that delight in merriment.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0071**

The blood spotted mantle; or, the lady's garland.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: A virtuous young lady ingenious and.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0072**

The bloody gardener's cruelty, or the shepherd's daughter.  
Aldermay Church yard, London.  
First line: Come all you constant lovers.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0073**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The bloody gardener's cruelty, or the shepherd's daughter.

Jennings, J., Fleet St., London.

First line: Come all you constant lovers.

**Reel: 01, Frame 0074**

The bloody gardener's cruelty, or the shepherd's daughter.

Evans, 11 Long Lane, West Smithfield, London.

First line: Come all you constant lovers.

**Reel: 01, Frame 0075**

The bloody gardener's cruelty, or the shepherd's daughter.

No Printer Statement.

First line: Come all you constant lovers.

**Reel: 01, Frame 0076**

The bloody gardener's cruelty, or, the shepherd's daughter.

Pitts, J., 14 Great St. Andrew Street.

First line: Come all you constant lovers and to.

**Reel: 01, Frame 0077**

The bloody gardener's cruelty, or, the shepherd's daughter.

Pitts, J., 14 Great St. Andrew Street.

First line: Come all you constant lovers, and to.

**Reel: 01, Frame 0078**

The bloody gardener's cruelty, or the shepherd's daughter.

Wrighton, D., 86 Snow Hill, Birmingham.

First line: Come all you constant lovers, and to.

**Reel: 01, Frame 0079**

The bloody gardener.

No Printer Statement.

First line: You constant lovers all pray lend an.

**Reel: 01, Frame 0080**

The bonny milk maid.

No Printer Statement.

First line: Ye nymphs and Gods.

**Reel: 01, Frame 0081**

The bonny milk maid.

Turner, Coventry.

First line: Ye nymphs and sylvian gods.

**Reel: 01, Frame 0082**

The breath of life.

No Printer Statement.

First line: When first I drew the breath of life.

**Reel: 01, Frame 0083**

The breath of life.

Pitts, J., 14 Great St. Andrew Street.

First line: When first I drew the breath of life.

**Reel: 01, Frame 0084**

The bride's burial.

No Printer Statement.

First line: Come mourn, come mourn with me.

**Reel: 01, Frame 0085**

The bride's burial.

Aldermay Church yard, London.

First line: Come mourn, come mourn with me.

**Reel: 01, Frame 0086**

The bride's burial.

Turner, Coventry.

First line: Come mourn, come mourn with me.

**Reel: 01, Frame 0087**

The bride's burial.

Wrighton, D., 86 Snow Hill, Birmingham.

First line: Come mourn, come mourn with me.

**Reel: 01, Frame 0088**

The bristol bridegroom; or, the ship-carpenter's love.

No Printer Statement.

First line: You loyal lovers all draw near.

**Reel: 01, Frame 0089**

The bristol bridegroom; or, the ship-carpenter's love.

No Printer Statement.

First line: You loyal lovers all draw near.

**Reel: 01, Frame 0090**

The bristol bridegroom; or, the ship-carpenter's love.

Jennings, J., Fleet St., London.

First line: You loyal lovers all draw near.

**Reel: 01, Frame 0091**

The bristol bridegroom; or, the ship-carpenter's love.

Pitts, J., 14 Great St. Andrew Street.

First line: You lovers all draw near.

**Reel: 01, Frame 0092**

The bristol bridegroom; or, the ship-carpenter's love.

Butler, J., High St., Worcester.

First line: You loyal lovers all draw near.

**Reel: 01, Frame 0093**

The bristol bridegroom; or, the ship-carpenter's love.

Pitts, J., 14 Great St. Andrew Street.

First line: You lovers all draw near.

**Reel: 01, Frame 0094**

The bristol garland. In four parts.

No Printer Statement.

First line: A merchant's son of worthy fame.

**Reel: 01, Frame 0095**

The bristol garland.

Wrighton, D., 86 Snow Hill, Birmingham.

First line: A merchant's son of worthy fame.

**Reel: 01, Frame 0096**

The bristol tragedy.

No Printer Statement.

First line: Come listen a while and a story.

**Reel: 01, Frame 0097**

The bristol tragedy; or, the cruel father.

Smart, J., 9 St. John's St. Wolverhampton.

First line: In Bristol city there lived one.

**Reel: 01, Frame 0098**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The broken contract, or, the betray'd virgin's complaint.  
Bow Church Yard, London.  
First line: You maidens all I pray draw near.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0099**

A mournful answer to the betrayed virgin.  
Bow Church Yard, London.  
First line: As he was on his bed, the self-same.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0099**

The broken contract, or, the betray'd virgin's complaint.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: You maidens all I pray give ear.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0100**

The broken contract, or, the betray'd virgin's complaint.  
Stonecutter St., Fleet Mkt.  
First line: You maidens all I pray give ear.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0101**

The broken contract, or, the betrayed virgin's complaint.  
Bow Church Yard, London.  
First line: You maidens all, I pray give ear.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0102**

The broken contract, or, the betrayed virgin's complaint.  
Bow Church Yard, London.  
First line: You maidens all, I pray give ear.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0103**

The broken contract, or, the betrayed virgin's complaint.  
Evans, 42 Long Lane, London.  
First line: You maidens all, I pray, give ear.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0104**

The broken contract, or, the ruin'd virgin's garland.  
[Evans, 79 Long Lane, West Smithfield, London].  
First line: You pretty maidens all I pray give.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0105**

The broken contract, or, the ruined virgin's garland.  
Pitts, J., 14 Great St. Andrew Street.  
First line: You pretty maidens all I pray give.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0106**

The bullock hanker's medley.  
Pitts, J., 14 Great St. Andrew Street.  
First line: Come listen awhile, you bullock.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0107**

The bullock hanker's medley.  
Pitts, J., 14 Great St. Andrew Street.  
First line: Come listen awhile you bullock.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0108**

The bunter's wedding.  
Jennings, J., Fleet St., London.  
First line: Good people attend, I'll discover.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0109**

The bunter's wedding.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Good people attend, I'll discover.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0110**

The bunter's wedding.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Good people attend, I'll discover.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0111**

The bunter's wedding.  
Pitts, J., Great St. Andrew Street.  
First line: Good people attend, I'll discover.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0112**

The bunter's wedding.  
Pitts, J., 14 Great St. Andrew Street.  
First line: Good people attend I'll discover.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0113**

The bunter's wedding.  
Jennings, J., Fleet St., London.  
First line: Good people attend, I'll discover.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0114**

The bunter's wedding.  
Turner, Coventry.  
First line: Good people attend, I'll discover.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0115**

The burgomaster.  
Turner, Coventry.  
First line: Here you may see the turns of faith.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0116**

The butcher's daughter's policy; or, the lustful lord well.  
Simpsons, Stonecutter St., Fleet Mkt., London.  
First line: I pray now draw near, all you that.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0117**

The butcher's daughter's policy; or, the lustful lord well.  
Aldermay Church yard, London.  
First line: I pray now draw near, all you that.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0118**

The butcher's daughter's policy; or, the lustful lord well.  
Simpsons, Stonecutter St., Fleet Mkt., London.  
First line: I pray now draw near, all you that.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0119**

The butcher's daughter's policy; or, lustful lord well fitted.  
Evans, 42 Long Lane, West Smithfield, London.  
First line: I pray now draw near, all you that.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0120**

The cambridgeshire tragedy.  
Aldermay Church yard, London.  
First line: Good christian people all pray lend.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0121**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Captain Hind's progress and ramble. Tune of Robin Hood revived.

No Printer Statement.

First line: There's many a comical story you.

**Reel: 01, Frame 0122**

The carpenter; or, the danger of evil company. London.

First line: There was a young west-country man.

**Reel: 01, Frame 0123**

The carpenter; or, the danger of evil company. Evans, Long Lane, West Smithfield, London.

First line: There was a young west-country man.

**Reel: 01, Frame 0124**

The chester garland. In four parts.

No Printer Statement.

First line: A merchant of London, as many report.

**Reel: 01, Frame 0125**

The chichester merchant.

Bow Church Yard, London.

First line: A rich merchant-man there was.

**Reel: 01, Frame 0126**

The chester garland. In four parts.

No Printer Statement.

First line: A merchant of London, as many report.

**Reel: 01, Frame 0127**

The chester garland. In four parts.

Pitts, J., 14 Great St. Andrew Street.

First line: A merchant of London as many report.

**Reel: 01, Frame 0128**

The children in the wood; or, the Norfolk gentleman's last.

Sympson, Stonecutter St., Fleet Mkt., London.

First line: Now ponder well, ye parents dear.

**Reel: 01, Frame 0129**

The children in the wood, or the Norfolk gentleman's last.

Evans, 42 Long Lane, West-Smithfield, London.

First line: Now ponder well, ye parents dear.

**Reel: 01, Frame 0130**

The children in the wood, or, the Norfolk gentleman's last.

No Printer Statement.

First line: Now ponder well, ye parents dear.

**Reel: 01, Frame 0131**

The children in the wood, or the Norfolk gentleman's last.

Evans, 42 Long Lane, West-Smithfield, London.

First line: Now ponder well, ye parents dear.

**Reel: 01, Frame 0132**

The children in the wood, or the Norfolk gentleman's last.

Jennings, J., London.

First line: Now ponder well ye parents dear.

**Reel: 01, Frame 0133**

The children in the wood; or, the Norfolk gentleman's last.

Evans, 41 Long Lane, West Smithfield.

First line: Now ponder well, ye parents dear.

**Reel: 01, Frame 0134**

The children in the wood, or the Norfolk gentleman's last.

Pitts, J., 14 Great St. Andrew Street.

First line: Now ponder well ye parents dear.

**Reel: 01, Frame 0135**

The children in the wood; or, the Norfolk gentleman's last.

No Printer Statement.

First line: Now ponder well, you parents dear.

**Reel: 01, Frame 0136**

The children in the wood.

Wrighton, D., 86 Snow Hill, Birmingham.

First line: Now ponder well ye parents dear.

**Reel: 01, Frame 0137**

The children in the wood; or the Norfolk gentleman's last.

Pitts, J., 14 Great St. Andrew Street.

First line: Now ponder well, ye parents dear.

**Reel: 01, Frame 0138**

A choice pennyworth of wit.

Grubstreet.

First line: Here is a pennyworth of wit.

**Reel: 01, Frame 0139**

A choice pennyworth of wit.

Sympsons, Stonecutter St., Fleet Mkt.

First line: Here is a pennyworth of wit.

**Reel: 01, Frame 0140**

A choice pennyworth of wit.

Sympsons, Stonecutter St., Fleet Mkt., London.

First line: Here is a pennyworth of wit.

**Reel: 01, Frame 0141**

A choice pennyworth of wit.

Coster, R., 42 Long Lane, West Smithfield, London.

First line: Here is a pennyworth of wit.

**Reel: 01, Frame 0142**

A penny-worth of wit.

No Printer Statement.

First line: Here is a pennyworth of wit.

**Reel: 01, Frame 0143**

A choice pennyworth of wit.

Jennings, J., Fleet St., London.

First line: Here is a pennyworth of wit.

**Reel: 01, Frame 0144**

A choice pennyworth of wit.

Evans, 42 Long Lane, London.

First line: Here is a pennyworth of wit.

**Reel: 01, Frame 0145**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

A choice pennyworth of wit.  
Pitts, 6 Great St. Andrew Street.  
First line: Here is a pennyworth of wit.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0146**

A choice pennyworth of wit.  
Pitts, J., 14 Great St. Andrew Street.  
First line: Here is a penny-worth of wit.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0147**

A choice pennyworth of wit.  
Pitts, J., 14 Great St. Andrew Street.  
First line: Here is a penny-worth of wit.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0148**

A choice pennyworth of wit.  
[Turner, Coventry].  
First line: Here is a penny-worth of wit.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0149**

A choice pennyworth of wit.  
Phair, J., 69 Gt. Peter St. West.  
First line: Here is a pennyworth of wit.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0150**

Christ's kirk on the green; in two canto's.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Was ne'er in Scotland heard nor seen.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0151**

The citizen & his daughter, or, the power of virtue.  
Evans, 42 Long Lane, Smithfield, London.  
First line: A wealthy citizen, who long.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0152**

The ballad of the cloak: or, the cloak's knabery.  
Fleet St., London.  
First line: Come buy my new ballet.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0153**

A combate lately fought, near London.  
W. O., London.  
First line: It grieves my heart to tell the moe.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0154**

Constance and Anthony; or, an admirable northern story.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Two lovers in the north.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0155**

Constance and Anthony; or a new nothern story.  
Coster, R., 42 Long Lane, West Smithfield, London.  
First line: Two lovers in the north.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0156**

Constance and Anthony a new northern story.  
No. 21, East Smithfield.  
First line: Two lovers in the north.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0157**

The cook-maid'sgarland, or the out-of-the-way devil.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: You gallants all in London.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0158**

The cook-maid'sgarland: or, the out-of-the-way devil.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: You gallants all in London.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0159**

The cooper of Norfolk: or, a pretty jest of a brewer and.  
W. O., sold by Booksellers of Pye Corner and London Bridge.  
First line: Attend my masters, and listen well.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0160**

The cooper of Norfolk: or, a jest of a brewer and a cooper's.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Attend my masters and listen well.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0161**

The cooper of Norfolk: or, a jest of a brewer and a cooper's.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Attend my masters and listen well.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0162**

Cordial advice.  
W. O., London.  
First line: You merchant men of billingsgate.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0163**

The cornish tragedy; or, the fatal bereavement.  
Evans, 42 Long Lane, West Smithfield, London.  
First line: All you that love a plaintive tale.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0164**

The cornish tragedy; or, the fatal bereavement.  
Evans, 42 Long Lane, West Smithfield.  
First line: All you that love a plaintive strain.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0165**

The country girl's policy: or, the cockney outwitted.  
Simpsons, Stonecutter St., Fleet Mkt.  
First line: All you that are to mirth inclin'd.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0166**

The country girl's policy: or, the cockney outwitted.  
Aldermay Church yard, London.  
First line: All you that are to mirth inclin'd.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0167**

The country girl's policy: or, the cocknies outwitted.  
Simpsons, Stonecutter St., Fleet Mkt.  
First line: All you that are to mirth inclin'd.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0168**

The countryman's garland. In two parts.  
Simpsons, Stonecutter St., Fleet Mkt., London.  
First line: You young men that down in the.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0169**

The countryman's garland: in two parts.  
Gamidge, S., at the Prior's Head, Worcester.  
First line: You young men that down in the.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0170**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The countryman's garland; in two parts.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: You young men that down in the.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0171**

The courteous carman, and the amorous maid: or, the carman's.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: As I abroad was walking.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0172**

The covetous mother. Or, the terrible over-throw of two.  
Norris, T., at the Looking Glass, on London-bridge.  
First line: There was a wealthy young squire.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0173**

The covetous mother; or the terrible overthrow of two loyal.  
Aldermay Church yard, London.  
First line: There was a wealthy young squire.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0174**

The covetous old mother; or, the terrible overthrow of two.  
White, J., Newcastle.  
First line: There was a wealthy young 'squire.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0175**

Crafty Kate of Colchester; or, the false-hearted clothier.  
White, J., Newcastle upon Tyne.  
First line: You that in merriment delight.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0176**

The crafty lass's garland.  
Bow Church Yard, London.  
First line: Come all that love to be merry.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0177**

The crafty London 'prentice, or, bow bells.  
Pitts, J., 14 Great St. Andrew Street.  
First line: You London dames that love to range.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0178**

The crafty London prentice; or, bow bells.  
Pitts, J., 14 Great St. Andrew Street.  
First line: You London dames that love to range.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0179**

The crafty London 'prentice; or bow-bells.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: There was a London 'prentice.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0180**

The crafty lover; or, the lawyer outwitted.  
Aldermay Church yard, London.  
First line: Of a rich counsellor I write.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0181**

The crafty miller, or mistaken bachelor.  
[Evans, 41 Long Lane, London.].  
First line: You gallants of England, I pray now.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0182**

The crafty miller and his she ass; or, the mistaken bachelor.  
Grundy, J., Friars St., London.  
First line: You gallants of England I pray you.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0183**

The crafty miller and his she ass.  
Turner, Coventry.  
First line: You gallants of England I pray now.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0184**

The crafty ploughman's garland; or, the young farmer's.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Attend you young lovers wherever you.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0185**

The crafty squire's garland.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: You lovers that are now to mirth.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0186**

The crafty squire's garland.  
Simpsons, Stonecutter St., Fleet Mkt., London.  
First line: You lovers that are to mirth.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0187**

The crafty squire's garland.  
[Evans, 41 Long Lane, West Smithfield, London].  
First line: You lovers that are to mirth.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0188**

The crafty squire's garland.  
Evans, 41 Long Lane, West Smithfield, London.  
First line: You lovers that are now to mirth.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0189**

The cries of London.  
Newton, Richard, at the King's Head, St. Martin le Grand.  
First line: O yes, o yes, o yes; if any man.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0190**

The cries of London.  
Bow Church Yard, London.  
First line: Hark! how the cries in every street.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0191**

The cries of London.  
4 Aldermay Church yard.  
First line: Hark! how the cries in every street.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0192**

The cries of London.  
41 Long Lane, West Smithfield, London.  
First line: Hark! how the cries in every street.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0193**

The cries of London.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Hark! how the cries in every street.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0194**



## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The cripple of Cornwall, wherein is shewn his  
dissolate life.

Pitts, J., 14 Great St. Andrew Street.

First line: Of a stout crippe that kept the.

**Reel: 01, Frame 0195**

The cripple of Cornwall. Wherein is shew'n his  
dissolate life.

No Printer Statement.

First line: Of a stout crippe that kept the.

**Reel: 01, Frame 0196**

The cruel cooper of ratcliff. In three parts.  
Aldermay Church yard, London.

First line: Near ratcliff cross lived a cooper.

**Reel: 01, Frame 0197**

The cruel cooper of ratcliff.

Pitts, J., 14 Great St. Andrew Street.

First line: Near ratcliff-cross liv'd a cooper.

**Reel: 01, Frame 0198**

The cruel cooper of ratcliff.

Pitts, J., 14 Great St. Andrew Street.

First line: Near ratcliff cross liv'd a cooper.

**Reel: 01, Frame 0199**

The cruel cooper of ratcliff. In three parts.  
Haward and Evans, 42 Long Lane, West Smithfield.

First line: Near ratcliff-cross liv'd a cooper.

**Reel: 01, Frame 0200**

The cruel cooper of ratcliff.

No Printer Statement.

First line: Near ratcliff cross liv'd a cooper.

**Reel: 01, Frame 0201**

The cruel cooper of ratcliff.

Wrighton, D., 86 Snow Hill, Birmingham.

First line: Near ratcliff cross liv'd a cooper.

**Reel: 01, Frame 0202**

The cruel cooper of ratcliff.

Jennings, J., Fleet St., London.

First line: Near ratcliff-cross liv'd a cooper.

**Reel: 01, Frame 0203**

The cruel cooper of ratcliff.

Pitts, J., 14 Great St. Andrew Street.

First line: Near ratcliff cross liv'd a cooper.

**Reel: 01, Frame 0204**

The cruel knight, and the fortunate farmer's daughter.  
Stonecutter St., Fleet Mkt., London.

First line: In famous York city a farmer did.

**Reel: 01, Frame 0205**

The cruel knight, and the fortunate farmer's daughter.  
No Printer Statement.

First line: In famous York city a farmer did.

**Reel: 01, Frame 0206**

The cruel knight; or, the fortunate farmer's daughter.  
Jennings, J., Fleet St., London.

First line: In famous York city a farmer did.

**Reel: 01, Frame 0207**

The cruel knight; or, the fortunate farmer's daughter.  
Jennings, J., Fleet St., London.

First line: In famous York city a farmer did.

**Reel: 01, Frame 0208**

The cruel knight, and the fortunate farmer's  
daughters.

Pitts, J., 14 Great St. Andrew Street.

First line: In famous York city a farmer did.

**Reel: 01, Frame 0209**

The cruel knight, and the fortunate farmer's daughter.  
Pitts, J., 14 Great St. Andrew Street.

First line: In famous York city a farmer did.

**Reel: 01, Frame 0210**

The cruel knight and the fortunate farmer's daughter.  
Pitts, J., 14 Great St. Andrew Street.

First line: In famous York city a farmer did.

**Reel: 01, Frame 0211**

The cruel knight: or, the fortunate farmer's daughter.  
Turner, Coventry.

First line: In famous York city a farmer did.

**Reel: 01, Frame 0212**

The cruel step-mother; or, the unhappy son.  
No Printer Statement.

First line: You most indulgent parents, lend an.

**Reel: 01, Frame 0213**

The cruel step-mother: or, the unhappy son.  
No Printer Statement.

First line: You most indulgent parents, lend an.

**Reel: 01, Frame 0214**

The cruel step-mother: or, the unhappy son.  
No Printer Statement.

First line: You most indulgent parents, lend an.

**Reel: 01, Frame 0215**

The cruel step-mother; or, the unhappy son.  
Davenport, J., 6 George's Cart, West Smithfield,  
London.

First line: You most indulgent parents, lend an.

**Reel: 01, Frame 0216**

The cruel step-mother; or, the unhappy son.  
No Printer Statement.

First line: You most indulgent parents, lend an.

**Reel: 01, Frame 0217**

The cruel step-mother; or, the unhappy son.  
Evans, J., 41 Long Lane, West Smithfield, London.

First line: You most indulgent parents, lend an.

**Reel: 01, Frame 0218**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The cruel step-mother; or, the unhappy son.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: You most indulgent parents, lend an.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0219**

The cruel step-mother; or, the unhappy son.  
Jennings, J., Fleet St., London.  
First line: You most indulgent parents, lend an.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0220**

The cruel step-mother: or, the unhappy son.  
Jennings, J., Whitefriars, London.  
First line: You most indulgent parents, lend an.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0221**

The cruel stepmother: or, the unhappy son.  
Pitts, J., 14 Great St. Andrew Street.  
First line: You most indulgent parents, lend an.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0222**

The cruel stepmother, or, the unhappy son.  
Pitts, J., 14 Great St. Andrew Street.  
First line: You most indulgent parents lend an.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0223**

The cruel stepmother or the unhappy son.  
Pitts, J., 14 Great St. Andrew Street.  
First line: You most indulgent parents lend an.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0224**

The cruel step mother; or, the unhappy son.  
Turner, Coventry.  
First line: You most indulgent parents lend an.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0225**

Cupid's courtesie: or, the young gallant foil'd at his own.  
Brown, C., at the Looking Glass on London-Bridge.  
First line: Thro' the cool shady woods.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0226**

Cupid's courtesy: or, the young gallant foil'd at his own.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Thro' the cool shady woods.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0227**

Cupid's courtesy: or, the young gallant foil'd at his own.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Thro' the cool shady woods.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0228**

Cupid's courtesie: or, the young gallant foil'd at his own.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Thro' the cool shady woods.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0229**

Cupid's revenge; or an account of a king, who slighted all.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: A king once reign'd beyond the seas.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0230**

Cupid's revenge, or, an account of a king who slighted all.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: A king once reign'd beyond the seas.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0231**

Cupid's revenge; or, an account of a king who slighted all.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: A king once reign'd beyond the seas.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0232**

Cupid's revenge; being an account of a certain indian king.  
Turner, Coventry.  
First line: A king once reign'd beyond the seas.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0233**

The cumberland tragedy.  
Aldermay Church yard.  
First line: Good people all, of rich degrees.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0234**

The cumberland garland: or, the triumphant wedding.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: A wealthy man of late.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0235**

The dame of honour: or, hospitality.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Since now the world's turn upside.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0236**

The dame of honour; or, hospitality.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Since now the world's turn'd upside.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0237**

The dead-man's song.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: So sick, dear friends, long time I.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0238**

Death and life, contrasted;--or an essay on man.  
Pitts, J., 6 Great St. Andrew Street.  
First line: Death, thou wealthy man of large.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0239**

Death and the gentleman.  
Catnach, Monmouth Court.  
First line: Death, thou wealthy man of large.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0240**

Death and the lady.  
Farror, W.  
First line: Come bring me forth my gown so gay.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0241**

Delightful Thomas: or, weeping Kate's lamentation.  
Bow Church Yard, London.  
First line: Brisk Tom and jolly Kate.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0242**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The difficult batchelor: or, the nice clown well fitted with.  
Stonecutter St., Fleet Mkt., London.  
First line: A batchelor, whose name was Ned.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0243**

The difficult batchelor; or, the nice clown well fitted with.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: A batchelor, whose name was Ned.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0244**

The difficult batchelor: or, the nice clown well fitted with.  
Simpsons, Stonecutter St., Fleet Mkt., London.  
First line: A batchelor, whose name was Ned.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0245**

The difficult batchelor: or, the nice clown well fitted with.  
Stonecutter St., Fleet Mkt.  
First line: A batchelor, whose name was Ned.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0246**

The disobedient son and cruel husband.  
Gamidge, S., Highstreet, Worcester.  
First line: You parents all who now these lines.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0247**

The distracted sailor.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: O how pleasant are young lovers.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0248**

The distracted sailor.  
Aldermay Church yard, London.  
First line: Oh! how pleasant are young lovers.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0249**

The distracted sailor.  
Aldermay Church yard, London.  
First line: O how pleasant are young lovers.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0250**

The distressed lady, or, a trial of true love. In five parts.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Loyal lovers give attention.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0251**

The distressed shepherd; or, joy after sorrow.  
Aldermay Church yard, London.  
First line: I am a poor shepherd undone.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0252**

The distressed shepherd; or, joy after sorrow.  
Aldermay Church yard, London.  
First line: I am a poor shepherd undone.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0253**

The distressed shepherd; or, joy after sorrow.  
Bow Church Yard, London.  
First line: I am a poor shepherd undone.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0254**

The doating mother's garland.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: You gallants of London, pray draw.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0255**

The doating mother's garland.  
Pitts, 6 Great St. Andrew Street.  
First line: You gallants of London I pray draw.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0256**

The doating mother's garland.  
Pitts, J., 14 Great St. Andrew Street.  
First line: You gallants of London I pray draw.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0257**

The doating mother's garland.  
Turner, Coventry.  
First line: You gallants of London pray draw.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0258**

The dorsetshire garland, or, the beggar's wedding.  
Bow Church Yard, London.  
First line: All you that delight in a jest that.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0259**

The dorsetshire garland, or, the beggar's wedding.  
Bow Church Yard, London.  
First line: All you that delight in a jest that.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0260**

The dorsetshire garland, or, the beggar's wedding.  
Pitts, J., Great St. Andrew Street.  
First line: All you that delight in a jest that.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0261**

The dorsetshire garland: or, the beggar's wedding.  
Turner, Coventry.  
First line: All you that delight in a jest that.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0262**

The dorsetshire garland. Or, the beggar's wedding.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: All you that delight in a jest that.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0263**

The drunkard's wife's resolution and answer.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: It is seven long years I've been.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0264**

The drunkard's wife's resolution and answer.  
Pitts, J., 14 Great St. Andrew Street.  
First line: It is seven long years I've been.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0265**

The drunkard's wife's resolution and answer.  
Pitts, J., 14 Great St. Andrew Street.  
First line: It is seven long years I've been.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0266**

The durham garland. In four parts.  
Bow Church Yard, London.  
First line: A worthy Lord of vast estate.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0267**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The durham garland. In four parts.  
Bow Church Yard, London.  
First line: A worthy Lord, of vast estate.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0268**

The durham garland. In four parts.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: A worthy Lord of vast estate.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0269**

The dutiful daughter of Halifax in four parts.  
Simpsons, Stonecutter St., Fleet Mkt.  
First line: In Halifax town there lived one.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0270**

The dutiful daughter of Halifax, in four parts.  
Bow Church Yard.  
First line: In Halifax-town there lived one.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0271**

The dying lovers last farewell, or, the tragical  
downfall.  
Aldermay Church yard, London.  
First line: One night when all the village slept.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0272**

The dying tears of a true lover forsaken.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Those gentlemen that true love crave.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0273**

Edwin and Angelina, a ballad.  
Evans, 42 Long Lane, West Smithfield, London.  
First line: Turn, gentle hermit of the dale.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0274**

Edwin and Angelina.  
Turner, Coventry.  
First line: Turn, gentle hermit, of the dale.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0275**

The endymion's triumph.  
Pitts, J., 14 Great St. Andrew Street.  
First line: Come all you valiant British tars.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0276**

England's black tribunal; or, the royal martyr.  
White, J., Newcastle.  
First line: True churchmen now, I pray behold.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0277**

England's black tribunal or, King Charles's  
martyrdom.  
Coster, R., 14 Hofrer Lane, West Smithfield, London.  
First line: True churchmen all, I pray behold.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0278**

England's new bell-man; ringing into all people's  
ears.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Awake! awake! O England.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0279**

The benefit of marriage.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: A man that had a pretty young wife.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0280**

The Edinburgh lasses, or their progress to the park to.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Give ear kind frinds and neighbors.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0280**

A new ballad.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Two bony lades was Sandy and Jocky.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0280**

The fair maid of Dunsmore's lamentation: occasion'd  
by.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: All you that ever heard the name.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0281**

The fair maid of Islington.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: There was a lass of Islington.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0282**

The fair maid of Islington.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: There was a lass of Islington.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0283**

The fair maid of the west; who fold her Maidenhead  
for.  
Aldermay Church yard, London.  
First line: I pary attend unto this jest.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0284**

Fair Margaret's misfortunes; or, sweet William's  
dream on his.  
Aldermay Church yard, London.  
First line: As it fell out upon a day.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0285**

Fair Maudlin, the merchant's daughter of Bristol.  
Bow Church Yard, London.  
First line: Behold the touchstone of true love.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0286**

Faithful friendship: or, Alphonso and Ganselo.  
Bow Church Yard, London.  
First line: In stately Rome sometime did dwell.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0287**

The faithless captain; or, the betrayed virgin.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: All ye maidens fair I pray awhile.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0288**

The faithless captain: or the betrayed virgin.  
Aldermay Church yard, London.  
First line: All ye maidens fair I pray awhile.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0289**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The faithless captain, or, the betrayed virgin.  
Stonecutter St., Fleet Mkt.  
First line: All you young maidens fair, pray.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0290**

The faithless captain or, betrayed virgin.  
Evans, 42 Long Lane, West Smithfield, London.  
First line: All ye maidens fair I pray awhile.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0291**

The faithless captain; or, betrayed virgin.  
Jennings, J., Fleet St., London.  
First line: All ye maidens fair I pray awhile.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0292**

The faithless captain, or betrayed virgin.  
Pitts, J., 6 Great St. Andrew Street.  
First line: All ye maidens fair I pray awhile.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0293**

The faithless captain; or, betrayed virgin.  
Pitts, J., 14 Great St. Andrew Street.  
First line: All ye maidens fair I pray awhile.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0294**

The faithless captain; or, the betrayed virgin.  
Turner, Coventry.  
First line: All ye maidens fair I pray awhile.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0295**

The false lover rewarded.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Young men and maids I pray give ear.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0296**

The famous flower; or, the lady turned to be a serving man.  
Evans, 42 Long Lane, West Smithfield, London.  
First line: You beauteous ladies great and small.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0297**

The famous flower of serving men; or, the lady turned to be.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: You beauteous ladies great and small.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0298**

The famous flower of serving men, or the lady turn'd serving.  
How, L., Petticoat Lane, London.  
First line: You beauteous ladies great and small.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0299**

The famous flower of serving men; or, the lady turned.  
Aldermay Church yard, London.  
First line: You beauteous ladies great and small.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0300**

The famous flower of serving men; or, the lady turn'd.  
Turner, Coventry.  
First line: You beauteous ladies, great and.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0301**

A famous sea-fight between Captain Ward and the rainbow.  
Bow Church Yard, London.  
First line: Strike up, ye lusty gallants.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0302**

A famous sea-fight, between Captain Ward and the rainbow.  
Aldermay Church yard, London.  
First line: Strike up ye lusty gallants.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0303**

A famous sea fight between Captain Ward and his majesty's.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Strike up ye lusty gallants.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0304**

A famous sea-fight, between Captain Ward and the rainbow.  
Aldermay Church yard, London.  
First line: Strike up ye lusty gallants.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0305**

A famous sea-fight, between Captain Ward and the rainbow.  
Evans, 41 Long Lane, West Smithfield.  
First line: Strike up ye lusty gallants.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0306**

A famous sea-fight, between Captain Ward and the rainbow.  
Pitts, J., 14 Great St. Andrew Street.  
First line: Strike up ye lusty gallants.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0307**

A famous sea fight between Captain Ward and the rainbow.  
Pitts, J., 14 Great St. Andrew Street.  
First line: Strike up ye lusty gallants.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0308**

A famous sea-fight, between Captain Ward and the rainbow.  
Pitts, J., 14 Great St. Andrew Street.  
First line: Strike up ye lusty gallants.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0309**

The famous seven wife men of England.  
Norris, T., at the Looking Glass.  
First line: Sev'n planets they do grace the.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0310**

The farmer.  
Bow Church Yard, London.  
First line: Gentlemen farmers, I pray now attend.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0311**

The farmer's courtship; or, the Mitcham widow.  
Aldermay Church yard, London.  
First line: At Mitcham town did dwell.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0312**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The fisherman's daughter's garland. In three parts.  
Aldermay Church yard.  
First line: Sir Thomas the wealthy, that lived in.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0313**

The forlorn lover; declaring.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: A week before Easter.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0314**

The fortunate lover; or, the old man out-witted.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Let all loyal lovers, which round me.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0315**

The fortunate lover: or, the old man outwitted.  
Bow Church Yard, London.  
First line: Let loyal lovers which around me do.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0316**

The four indian kings. In two parts.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Attend unto a true relation.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0317**

The four indian kings. In two parts.  
Pitts, J., 14 Great St. Andrew Street.  
First line: Attend unto a true relation.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0318**

The four indian kings, in two parts.  
Pitts, J., 6 Great St. Andrew Street.  
First line: Attend unto a true relation.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0319**

The four indian kings. In two parts.  
Pitts, J., 14 Great St. Andrew Street.  
First line: Attend unto a true relation.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0320**

The four indian kings.  
Turner, Coventry.  
First line: Attend unto a true relation.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0321**

The french convert.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Of all the transactions that ever was.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0322**

The friar well fitted. or, a pretty jest that once befell.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: As I lay musing all alone.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0323**

Fun in an alley; or the footman trapp'd.  
Aldermay Church yard.  
First line: Come all ye young gallants that's.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0324**

Fun in an alley: or, the footman trapp'd.  
Bow Church Yard, London.  
First line: Come all you young gallants that's.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0325**

The gaberlunzie-man.  
Bow Church Yard, London.  
First line: The pauky auld Carle came o'er the.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0326**

The gallant lady's fall.  
Turner, Coventry.  
First line: Mark well my heavy doleful tale.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0327**

A gallant Lord and virtuous lady together with the untimely.  
Aldermay Church yard.  
First line: In Rome a nobleman did wed.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0328**

A gallant Lord and virtuous lady together with the untimely.  
Bow Church Yard, London.  
First line: In Rome a nobleman did wed.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0329**

A gallant Lord and a virtuous Lady.  
Newcastle.  
First line: In Rome a noble Lord did wed.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0330**

A gallant Lord and Virtuous Lady.  
Evans, 42 Long Lane, West Smithfield, London.  
First line: In Rome a nobleman did wed.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0331**

The gallant seaman's resolution.  
Simpsons, Stonecutter St., Fleet Mkt.  
First line: A gallant youth at gravesend liv'd.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0332**

The garland of trials.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: This noble relation which I am to.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0333**

The garland of trials.  
Evans, 42 Long Lane, West Smithfield, London.  
First line: This noble relation which I am to.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0334**

The garland of trials.  
Jennings, J., Fleet St., London.  
First line: This noble relation which I am to.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0335**

The garland of trials.  
Pitts, J., 14 Great St. Andrew Street.  
First line: This noble relation which I am to.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0336**

The gelding of the devil.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: A pretty jest I will you tell.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0337**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The gentlecraft's complaint.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: The jolly shoemakers, `tis said.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0338**

An ---- Ballad of George Barnwell.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: All ye.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0339**

George Barnwell.  
Aldermay Church yard.  
First line: All ye youths of fair England.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0340**

George Barnwell.  
Long Lane, West-Smithfield, London.  
First line: All ye youths of fair England.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0341**

George Barnwell.  
Aldermay Church yard, London.  
First line: All ye youths of fair England.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0342**

The glocestershire tragedy.  
Butler, J., Worcester.  
First line: This pattern here I shall unfold.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0343**

The gloucestershire tragedy. Or, the unnatural mother.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Both young and old, I pray draw near.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0344**

The gloucestershire tragedy. Or, the unnatural mother.  
Aldermay Church yard.  
First line: Both young and old, I pray draw near.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0345**

The gloucestershire tragedy; or, the true lover's downfall.  
Evans, 42 Long Lane, West Smithfield, London.  
First line: Near Guilford town I hear.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0346**

The gloucestershire tragedy; or, the true lover's downfall.  
Evans, 42 Long Lane, London.  
First line: Near Guilford town I hear.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0347**

The gloucestershire tragedy; or, the true lovers' downfal.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Near Guilford town, I hear.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0348**

The goddess's Revenge: shewing how Diana transformed.  
Bow Church Yard, London.  
First line: Diana and her darlings dear.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0349**

The golden bull or, the garland of love's craftiness.  
Simpsons, Stonecutter St., Fleet Mkt., London.  
First line: Come listen young lovers a while and.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0350**

The golden bull, or, the garland of love's craftiness.  
Simpsons, Stonecutter St., Fleet Mkt., London.  
First line: Come listen young lovers a-while and.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0351**

The golden bull, or, the garland of love's craftiness.  
Bow Church Yard, London.  
First line: Come listen young lovers awhile, and.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0352**

The golden bull, or, the garland of love's craftiness.  
Evans, 41 Long Lane, London.  
First line: Come listen young lovers, awhile, and.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0353**

The golden bull. Or, the garland of love's craftiness.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come listen young lovers awhile and.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0354**

The golden bull; or, the garland of love's craftiness.  
Evans, 42 Long Lane, London.  
First line: Come listen, young lovers, awhile.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0355**

The golden bull; or, the garland of love's craftiness.  
Jennings, J., Fleet St., London.  
First line: Come listen young lovers awhile.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0356**

The golden bull or, garland of love's craftiness.  
Long Lane.  
First line: Come listen, young lovers, awhile and.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0357**

The golden bull; or, garland of love's craftiness.  
Evans, 42 Long Lane, London.  
First line: Come listen, young lovers, awhile.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0358**

The golden bull or garland of love's craftiness.  
Pitts, J., 14 Great St. Andrew Street.  
First line: Come listen young lovers and you'll.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0359**

The golden bull; or, garland of love's craftiness.  
Pitts, J., 14 Great St. Andrew Street.  
First line: Come listen young lovers and you'll.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0360**

The golden bull; or, the garland of love's craftiness.  
Turner, Coventry.  
First line: Come listen young lovers awhile and.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0361**

The golden bull; or, love's craftiness.  
Butler, J., High St., Worcester.  
First line: Come listen young lovers awhile, and.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0362**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The good housewife's coat of arms; or, the spinning wheel's.

Butler, J., High St., Worcester.

First line: One morning, as I was trudging about.

**Reel: 01, Frame 0363**

The goodhurst garland. In three parts.

No Printer Statement.

First line: A sailor courted a farmer's daughter.

**Reel: 01, Frame 0364**

The goodman of Auchter Muchty; or the wife turned good-man.

No Printer Statement.

First line: In Auchtermuchty lived a man.

**Reel: 01, Frame 0365**

The Gosport tragedy: or, the perjured ship-carpenter. Bow Church Yard, London.

First line: In Gosport of late there a damsel.

**Reel: 01, Frame 0366**

The Gosport tragedy: or, the perjured ship-carpenter. No Printer Statement.

First line: In Gosport of late there a damsel.

**Reel: 01, Frame 0367**

The Gosport tragedy: or, the perjur'd ship-carpenter. No Printer Statement.

First line: In Gosport of late there a damsel.

**Reel: 01, Frame 0368**

The Gosport tragedy: or, the perjured ship-carpenter. Davenport, J., 6 George's Court, West Smithfield, London.

First line: In Gosport of late there a damsel.

**Reel: 01, Frame 0369**

The Gosport tragedy: or, the perjured ship-carpenter. Sympton, Stonecutter St., Fleet Mkt.

First line: In Gosport of late there a damsel.

**Reel: 01, Frame 0370**

The Gosport tragedy: or, the perjured ship-carpenter. Jennings, J., Fleet St.

First line: In Gosport of late there a damsel.

**Reel: 01, Frame 0371**

The Gosport tragedy: or, the perjured ship-carpenter. Jennings, J., Fleet St., London.

First line: In Gosport of late there a damsel.

**Reel: 01, Frame 0372**

The Gosport tragedy. Or, the perjured ship carpenter. Pitts, J., Great St. Andrew Street.

First line: In Gosport of late there a damsel.

**Reel: 01, Frame 0373**

The Gosport tragedy or, the perjur'd ship carpenter. Pitts, J., 6 Great St. Andrew Street.

First line: In Gosport of late there a damsel.

**Reel: 01, Frame 0374**

The Gosport tragedy or, the perjured ship carpenter. Pitts, J., 14 Great St. Andrew Street.

First line: In Gosport of late there a damsel.

**Reel: 01, Frame 0375**

The Gosport tragedy; or, the perjured ship-carpenter. Evans, C., 42 Long Lane, London.

First line: In Gosport of late a young damsel did.

**Reel: 01, Frame 0376**

The Gosport tragedy; or, the perjured ship-carpenter. Besley, Exeter.

First line: In Gosport of late a young damsel did.

**Reel: 01, Frame 0377**

The Gosport tragedy; or, the perjured ship carpenter. Turner, Coventry.

First line: In Gosport town there a damsel did.

**Reel: 01, Frame 0378**

The great messenger of mortality: or, a dialogue betwixt.

Aldermay Church yard, London.

First line: Fair lady, lay your costly robes.

**Reel: 01, Frame 0379**

The great messenger of mortality, or a dialogue between.

Symptoms, Stonecutter St., Fleet Mkt., London.

First line: Fair lady lay your costly robes.

**Reel: 01, Frame 0380**

The great messenger of mortality, or a dialogue between.

Symptoms, Stonecutter St., Fleet Mkt., London.

First line: Fair lady lay your costly robes.

**Reel: 01, Frame 0381**

The great messenger of mortality; or, a dialogue between.

Symptoms, Stonecutter St., Fleet Mkt.

First line: Fair lady lay your costly robes.

**Reel: 01, Frame 0382**

The great messenger of mortality: or, a dialogue between.

No Printer Statement.

First line: Fair lady, lay your costly robes.

**Reel: 01, Frame 0383**

The great messenger of mortality or a dialogue between.

Pitts, J., 14 Great St. Andrew Street.

First line: Fair lady lay your costly robes.

**Reel: 01, Frame 0384**

The great messenger of mortality; or a dialogue between.

No Printer Statement.

First line: Fair lady lay your costly robes.

**Reel: 01, Frame 0385**



## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The great messenger of mortality; o, a dialogue between.

Butler, J., High St., Worcester.

First line: Fair lady lay your costly robes.

**Reel: 01, Frame 0386**

The great messenger of mortality; or, a dialogue between.

Pitts, J., 14 Great St. Andrew Street.

First line: Fair lady lay your costly robes.

**Reel: 01, Frame 0387**

The great messenger of mortality or, a dialogue between.

Pitts, J., 14 Great St. Andrew Street.

First line: Fair lady, lay your costly robes.

**Reel: 01, Frame 0388**

The great messenger of mortality or the dialogue between.

Pitts, J., 6 Great St. Andrew Street.

First line: Fair lady lay your costly robes.

**Reel: 01, Frame 0389**

The great messenger of mortality, or, a dialogue between.

Jennings, J., Fleet St., London.

First line: Fair lady, lay your costly robes.

**Reel: 01, Frame 0390**

Death and the lady; or, the great messenger of mortality.

Evans, 41 Long Lane, London.

First line: Fair lady, lay your costly robes.

**Reel: 01, Frame 0391**

Death and the lady; or, the great messenger of mortality.

Evans, 42 Long Lane, London.

First line: Fair lady, lay your costly robes.

**Reel: 01, Frame 0392**

The great messenger of mortality; or, a dialogue betwixt.

Evans, 41 Long Lane.

First line: Fair lady, lay your costly robes.

**Reel: 01, Frame 0393**

Death and the lady; or, the great messenger of mortality.

Evans, 42 Long Lane, West Smithfield, London.

First line: Fair lady, lay your costly robes.

**Reel: 01, Frame 0394**

Death and the lady.

Henson, Bridge Street, Northampton.

First line: Fair lady lay your costly robes.

**Reel: 01, Frame 0395**

Death and the lady; or the great messenger of mortality.

Turner, Coventry.

First line: Fair lady, lay your costly robes.

**Reel: 01, Frame 0396**

Messenger of mortality: or, life and death contrasted. Batchelor, Long Alley, Moorfields.

First line: Death. Fair lady, lay your costly.

**Reel: 01, Frame 0397**

The great messenger of mortality; or a dialogue between.

Bennett, J. Quay Street, Bristol.

First line: Fair lady, lay your costly robes.

**Reel: 01, Frame 0398**

Messenger of mortality, of life, and death contrasted.

Pitts, J., 6 Great St. Andrew Street.

First line: Death, fair lady, lay your costly.

**Reel: 01, Frame 0399**

Death and the lady.

No Printer Statement.

First line: Death. Fair lady, lay your costly.

**Reel: 01, Frame 0400**

The grim king of terrors; or a solemn dialogue.

No Printer Statement.

First line: All worldly things are like the.

**Reel: 01, Frame 0401**

The guernsey garland.

Aldermay Church yard.

First line: You mortals all that deal unjust.

**Reel: 01, Frame 0402**

The guernsey garland.

No Printer Statement.

First line: You mortals all that deal unjust.

**Reel: 01, Frame 0403**

Sir guy of warwick.

Aldermay Church yard, London.

First line: Was ever knight for lady's sake.

**Reel: 01, Frame 0404**

Henry's lamentation, or, the humane traveller, a tale founded.

Pitts, J., 6 Great St. Andrew Street.

First line: Twas on a dismal dark night.

**Reel: 01, Frame 0405**

History of the dutchess of suffolk, and her husband.

Nichols and Son, Fleet Street.

First line: When God had taken, for our sin.

**Reel: 01, Frame 0406**

The honest soldier and generous farmer.

Evans, J., Long Lane, London.

First line: One evening, 'twas late, and the.

**Reel: 01, Frame 0407**

The humorous bites of the world.

Bow Church Yard, London.

First line: All you that stand by, I would have.

**Reel: 01, Frame 0408**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The humours of bartleme fair, o!  
Pitts, J., 6 Great St. Andrew Street.  
First line: Come bustle neighbour sprig.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0409**

The humours of bartleme fair o!  
Pitts, J., 14 Great St. Andrew Street.  
First line: Come bustle neighbour sprig.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0410**

The humours of rag-fair: or, the country-man's  
description.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Last week in lent I came to town.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0411**

The humours of rag-fair. Or, the country-man's  
description.  
Simpsons, Stonecutter St., Fleet Mkt., London.  
First line: Last week in lent I came to town.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0412**

The humours of rag-fair: or, the countryman's  
description.  
Simpsons, Stonecutter St., Fleet Mkt., London.  
First line: Last week in lent I came to town.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0413**

The humours of rag-fair: or the countryman's  
description.  
Bow Church Yard, London.  
First line: Last week in lent I came to town.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0414**

The humours of rag-fair: or the countryman's  
description.  
Aldermay Church yard.  
First line: Last week in lent I came to town.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0415**

The humours of rag fair.  
Butler, J., High St., Worcester.  
First line: Last week in lent I came to town.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0416**

The humours of rag fair; or, the countryman's  
description.  
Evans, T., Long Lane, West Smithfield.  
First line: Last week in lent I came to town.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0417**

The humours of rag fair; or the countryman's  
description.  
Pitts, J., 14 Great St. Andrew Street.  
First line: Last week in lent I came to town.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0418**

The humours of rag fair. Or the countryman's  
description.  
Turner, Coventry.  
First line: Last week in lent I came to town.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0419**

The humours of the royal billy.  
Jennings, J., Fleet St.  
First line: Come, all ye young fellows attend.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0420**

The hunting of Chevy Chace.  
Jennings, J., Fleet St.  
First line: God prosper long our noble king.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0421**

The hunting of Chevy Chace.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: God prosper long our noble king.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0422**

The hunting of Chevy Chace.  
Evans, T., 41 Long Lane, West Smithfield, London.  
First line: God prosper long our noble king.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0423**

The hunting of Chevy Chace.  
Evans, J., Long Lane, West Smithfield, London.  
First line: God prosper long our noble king.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0424**

The excellent old ballad of Chevy Chace.  
Jennings, Fleet St., London.  
First line: God prosper long our noble king.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0425**

The hunting of Chevy Chace.  
Evans, J., 42 Long Lane, West Smithfield, London.  
First line: God prosper long our noble king.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0426**

The hunting of Chevy Chace, between.  
Evans, T., 79 Long Lane, West Smithfield.  
First line: God prosper long our noble king.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0427**

The hunting of Chevy Chace.  
Butler, J., High St., Worcester.  
First line: God prosper long our noble king.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0428**

Chevy-chace.  
Collard, W., Bridwell Lane and Hotwells.  
First line: God prosper long our noble king.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0429**

The hunting of the hare: with her last will and  
testament.  
Aldermay Church yard, London.  
First line: Of all the delights the earth doth.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0430**

The hunting of the hare: with her last will and  
testament.  
Aldermay Church yard.  
First line: Of all the delights the earth doth.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0431**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The hunting of the hare; with her last will and testament.

White, J., Newcastle upon Tyne.

First line: Of all delights that earth doth.

**Reel: 01, Frame 0432**

The answer to the intire lovers.

No Printer Statement.

First line: My dear, why dost thou exclaim.

**Reel: 01, Frame 0433**

The intire lovers.

No Printer Statement.

First line: I lov'd you dearly once, 'tis true.

**Reel: 01, Frame 0433**

Jacob's return from London, or, his ramble to bath.

Pitts, J., 14 Great Andrew Street.

First line: Dang it! I be glad to see ye all I.

**Reel: 01, Frame 0434**

Bonny Dundee, or; jockeys deliberante.

No Printer Statement.

First line: Where gottest thou the haver-mill.

**Reel: 01, Frame 0435**

Jockeys escape from bonny Dundee.

No Printer Statement.

First line: Where got thou the haver-meal.

**Reel: 01, Frame 0436**

John Barly-corn.

No Printer Statement.

First line: As I went through the north countrie.

**Reel: 01, Frame 0437**

Loves Lamentable tragedy.

No Printer Statement.

First line: Tender hearts of London City.

**Reel: 01, Frame 0437**

John Barleycorn.

Evans, 79 Long Lane, West Smithfield, London.

First line: There were three kings in the east.

**Reel: 01, Frame 0438**

The indictment, trial, and examination of Sir John Barly-corn.

No Printer Statement.

First line: This famous knight, Sir John.

**Reel: 01, Frame 0439**

The tradesmen's joy for the happy deliverance of Sir John.

Camidge, S., at the Prior's Head.

First line: Come let us be merry, brave boys.

**Reel: 01, Frame 0439**

John's earnest request, or, Betty's compassionate love.

No Printer Statement.

First line: Come, open the door, sweet Betty.

**Reel: 01, Frame 0440**

Johnny Armstrong's last goodnight.

Norris, T.

First line: If there ever a man in all Scotland.

**Reel: 01, Frame 0441**

The last good-night of the valiant Johnny Armstrong.

No Printer Statement.

First line: Is there never a man in all Scotland.

**Reel: 01, Frame 0442**

The last good night of the valiant Johnny Armstrong.

No Printer Statement.

First line: Is there never a man in all Scotland.

**Reel: 01, Frame 0443**

The jolly sailor's true description of a man of war.

Sympsons, Stonecutter Street, Fleet Mkt., London.

First line: When first on board a man of war.

**Reel: 01, Frame 0444**

The jolly sailor's true description of a man of war.

Sympsons, Stonecutter Street; Fleet Mkt.

First line: When first on board a man of war.

**Reel: 01, Frame 0445**

The jolly sailor's true description of a man of war.

Sympsons, Stonecutter Street, Fleet Mkt.

First line: When on board a man of war we go.

**Reel: 01, Frame 0446**

The jovial batchelor.

Sympsons, Stonecutter Street; Fleet Mkt., London.

First line: My friends I would have you take my.

**Reel: 01, Frame 0447**

The jovial batchelor.

Evans, 41 Long Lane, West Smithfield, London.

First line: My friends, I would have you take my.

**Reel: 01, Frame 0448**

The kentish garland.

Sympsons, Stonecutter St., Fleet Mkt.

First line: Good people now I pray give ear.

**Reel: 01, Frame 0449**

The kentish garland.

Bow Church Yard, London.

First line: Good people now I pray give ear.

**Reel: 01, Frame 0450**

The kentish garland.

Evans, 41 Long Lane, London.

First line: Good people now I pray give ear.

**Reel: 01, Frame 0451**

The kentish garland.

Pitts, J., 14 Great St. Andrew Street.

First line: Good people now I pray give ear.

**Reel: 01, Frame 0452**

The kentish garland, or, the unhappy marriage.

Sweet, J., Strood, Kent.

First line: Good people now I pray give ear.

**Reel: 01, Frame 0453**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The kentish tragedy; or, a warning-piece to all perjur'd.

No Printer Statement.

First line: Youngs lovers all, awhile attend.

**Reel: 01, Frame 0454**

The kentish tragedy; or, a warning-piece to all perjured.

Aldermay Church yard.

First line: Youngs lovers all, awhile attend.

**Reel: 01, Frame 0455**

The kentish tragedy; or, Edward and Hannah.

Evans, C., 42 Long Lane, London.

First line: Beside a pleasant hill in Kent.

**Reel: 01, Frame 0456**

The kentish tragedy; being an affecting story of two cottages.

Evans, J., 42 Long Lane, West Smithfield, London.

First line: Near to a pleasant hill in Kent.

**Reel: 01, Frame 0457**

The king and the forester.

No Printer Statement.

First line: You subjects of England, come listen.

**Reel: 01, Frame 0458**

The king and the forester.

Sympsons, Stonecutter St., Fleet Mkt., London.

First line: You subjects of England, come listen.

**Reel: 01, Frame 0459**

The king and the forester.

No Printer Statement.

First line: You subjects of England, come listen.

**Reel: 01, Frame 0460**

The king and the forester.

No Printer Statement.

First line: You subjects of England, come listen.

**Reel: 01, Frame 0461**

King David and Bath-sheba.

Turner, Coventry.

First line: When David in Jerusalem.

**Reel: 01, Frame 0462**

A merry ballad, being a dialogue between King Edward the.

No Printer Statement.

First line: In summer time when leaves grow.

**Reel: 01, Frame 0463**

A new song on the birth-day of his most gracious majesty.

Smith C., Holborn.

First line: Britons rejoice upon this happy morn.

**Reel: 01, Frame 0464**

A pleasant ballad of King Henry the second, and the.

Brown, C., London.

First line: Henry our royal king would ride a.

**Reel: 01, Frame 0465**

A pleasant ballad of King Henry II. And the miller of Mansfield.

Bow Church Yard, London.

First line: Henry our royal king would ride a.

**Reel: 01, Frame 0466**

A pleasing ballad of King Henry II. And the miller of Mansfield.

21 East Smithfield.

First line: Henry our royal king would ride a.

**Reel: 01, Frame 0467**

A pleasant ballad of King Henry II. And the miller of Mansfield.

Evans, J., 41 Long Lane.

First line: Henry our royal king would ride a.

**Reel: 01, Frame 0468**

King Henry V. his conquest of France, in revenge for the.

Aldermay Church yard, London.

First line: As our king lay musing on his bed.

**Reel: 01, Frame 0469**

King Henry V. his conquest of France, in revenge for the.

Aldermay Church yard.

First line: As our king lay musing on his bed.

**Reel: 01, Frame 0470**

King James and the tinker.

No Printer Statement.

First line: And now to be brief.

**Reel: 01, Frame 0471**

King John and the Abbot of Canterbury.

Aldermay Church yard, London.

First line: I will tell you a story, a story.

**Reel: 01, Frame 0472**

A princely song of King Richard, sirnamed Cordelion, and.

Dicey, W., Northampton.

First line: A noble christian warrior.

**Reel: 01, Frame 0473**

An excellent ballad, of the life and death of King Richard.

Dicey, W., Northampton.

First line: In England once there reign'd a king.

**Reel: 01, Frame 0474**

A lamentable ballad of the lady's fall.

No Printer Statement.

First line: Mark well my heavy doleful tale.

**Reel: 01, Frame 0475**

The lady's garland.

Aldermay Church yard.

First line: A virtuous young lady, ingenious and.

**Reel: 01, Frame 0476**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The lady's garland, or the mantle sprinkled with blood.  
Petticoat-Lane, London.  
First line: A virtuous young lady ingenious and.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0477**

The lady's garland; or, the mantle spotted with blood.  
Smart, J., Wolverhampton.  
First line: A virtuous young lady ingenious and.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0478**

The lady Isabella's tragedy; or, the step-mother's cruelty.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: There was a lord of worthy fame.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0479**

Lady Isabella's tragedy; or, the step mother cruelty.  
Aldermay Church yard.  
First line: There was a lord of worthy fame.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0480**

Lady Habella's tragedy, or, the step-mother's cruelty.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: There was a lord of worthy fame.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0481**

The lamentation of Mr. Page's wife of Plymouth.  
White, J., Newcastle upon Tyne.  
First line: Unhappy she whom fortune hath.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0482**

The lamentation of Mr. Page's wife of Plymouth.  
Bow Church Yard, London.  
First line: Unhappy she whom fortune hath.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0483**

The woeful lamentation of Mrs. Jane Shore a goldsmith's wife.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: If Rosamond that was so fair.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0484**

The lamenting lady's farewell to the world: who.  
W. O., sold by Booksellers of Pye Corner and London Bridge.  
First line: Mournful melpomony affect my quill.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0485**

A song in praise of the leather bottle.  
Aldermay Church yard, London.  
First line: God above that made all things.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0486**

A song in praise of the leather bottle.  
Pitts, J., 14 Great St. Andrew Street.  
First line: God above that made all things.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0487**

A song in praise of the leather bottle.  
Pitts, J., 4 Great St. Andrew Street.  
First line: God above that made all things.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0488**

The leeds tragedy: or, the bloody brother.  
42 Long Lane, West Smithfield.  
First line: Good christian people all I pray.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0489**

The leeds tragedy: or the bloody brother.  
Jennings, J., Fleet St., London.  
First line: Good christian people all I pray.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0490**

The leeds tragedy: or, the bloody brother.  
Simpsons, Stonecutter St., Fleet Mkt., London.  
First line: Good christian people all I pray.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0491**

The leominster tragedy.  
Evans, J., Long Lane, London.  
First line: The sun had bow'd its crimson head.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0492**

The leominster tragedy.  
Pitts, J., 14 Great St. Andrew Street.  
First line: The sun had bow'd its crimson head.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0493**

The London tragedy, or, the widow and her fatherless.  
30 King St., West Smithfield, London.  
First line: Attend and you shall hear.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0494**

The life and death of fair Rosamond.  
Bow Church Yard, London.  
First line: When as King Henry rul'd this land.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0495**

A lamentable ballad of fair Rosamond, concubine to Henry II.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: When as King Henry rul'd this land.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0496**

A lamentable ballad of fair Rosamond, concubine to Henry II.  
Evans, A., 79 Long Lane, West Smithfield.  
First line: When as King Henry rul'd this land.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0497**

A lamentable ballad of fair Rosamond, concubine to Henry II.  
Evans, T., 42 Long Lane, West Smithfield, London.  
First line: When as King Henry rul'd this land.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0498**

A lamentable ballad of fair Rosamond, concubine to Henry 2nd.  
Pitts, J., 14 Great St. Andrew Street.  
First line: When as King Henry rul'd the land.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0499**

A lamentable ballad of fair Rosamond, concubine to Henry 2nd.  
Pitts, J., 6 Great St. Andrew Street.  
First line: When as King Henry rul'd the land.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0500**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

A lamentable ballad of fair Rosamond, concubine to Henry 2nd.  
Pitts, J., 14 Great St. Andrew Street.  
First line: When as King Henry rul'd the land.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0501**

The life and death of fair Rosamond.  
Turner, Coventry.  
First line: Sweet youthful charming lady fair.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0502**

The life and death of the great duke of Buckingham.  
Dicey, W., Northampton.  
First line: A tale of grief I must unfold.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0503**

A lamentable ballad of little musgrove, and the Lady Barnet.  
W. O.  
First line: As it befel on a high holy-day.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0504**

A lamentable ballad of little musgrove and the Lady Barnet.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: As it fell out on a high holiday.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0505**

The London damsel.  
Turner, J., Coventry.  
First line: A damsel did in London dwell.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0506**

The honour of a London 'prentice.  
Sympons, Stonecutter St., Fleet Mkt., London.  
First line: Of a worthy London 'prentice.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0507**

An excellent old ballad of the Lord of Lorn, and the false.  
Saint, T., Pilgrim St., Newcastle upon Tyne.  
First line: It was a worthy Lord of Lorn.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0508**

An excellent ballad of the Lord Mohun and Duke Hamilton.  
Aldermay Church yard, London.  
First line: Come all ye people far and near.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0509**

A tragical ballad of the unfortunate loves of Lord Thomas and.  
Wise, L., 89 Rosemary Lane, London.  
First line: Lord Thomas he was a bold forester.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0510**

A tragical ballad of the unfortunate loves of Lord Thomas and.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Lord Thomas he was a bold forester.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0511**

A tragical ballad of the unfortunate loves of Lord Thomas and.  
Aldermay Church yard, London.  
First line: Lord Thomas he was a bold forester.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0512**

A tragical ballad of the unfortunate loves of Lord Thomas &.  
Jennings, J., Fleet St., London.  
First line: Lord Thomas he was a bold forester.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0513**

A tragical ballad of the unfortunate loves of Lord Thomas and.  
Pitts, J., 14 Great St. Andrew Street.  
First line: Lord Thomas he was a bold forest.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0514**

A tragical ballad of the unfortunate lovers, Lord Thomas and.  
Turner, Coventry.  
First line: Lord Thomas he was a bold forester.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0515**

Love in a barn; or, the country courtship.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come all you brisk country girls.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0516**

Love in a barn. Or, right country courtship.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come all ye brisk country girls.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0517**

Love in a tub; or, the old miser outwitted.  
Aldermay Church yard, London.  
First line: Let every one that is to mirth.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0518**

Love in a tub; or the old miser outwitted.  
Aldermay Church yard, London.  
First line: Let every one that is to mirth.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0519**

The love sick serving-man.  
Aldermay Church yard, London.  
First line: E'er since I saw Clarinda's eyes.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0520**

Love without measure: or, the young man's delight, and the.  
Norris, T., at the Looking Glass, London.  
First line: Late in the country as I was walking.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0521**

The low country soldier turned burgomaster.  
Bow Church Yard.  
First line: Here you may see the turns of fate.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0522**

The low country soldier turned burgomaster.  
Coster, R., 42 Long Lane, West Smithfield.  
First line: Here you may see the turns of fate.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0523**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The low country soldier turned burgomaster.  
Aldermay Church yard.  
First line: Here you may see the turns of fate.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0524**

The low country soldier turned burgomaster.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Here you may see the turns of fate.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0525**

The low country soldier turned burgo-master. In four parts.  
Smart, J., 9 St.  
First line: Here you may see the turns of faith.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0526**

The low country soldier turn'd burgo-master.  
Jennings, J., Fleet St.  
First line: Here you may see the turn of fate.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0527**

The low country soldier turned burgomaster.  
Pitts, J., 14 Great St. Andrew Street.  
First line: There you may see the turns of fate.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0528**

The loyal lovers: or, carmarthen tragedy.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Young lovers pray draw near, a story.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0529**

The loyal lovers: or, carmarthen tragedy.  
Simpsons, Stonecutter St., Fleet Mkt., London.  
First line: Young lovers pray draw near, a story.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0530**

The loyal lovers: or, carmarthen tragedy.  
Simpsons, Stonecutter St., Fleet Mkt., London.  
First line: Young lovers pray draw near, a story.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0531**

The carmarthen tragedy, or, the loyal lovers.  
Jennings, J., Fleet St., London.  
First line: Young lovers pray draw near, a story.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0532**

The loyal lovers: or, carmarthen tragedy.  
Bow Church Yard, London.  
First line: Young lovers pray draw near, a story.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0533**

The maiden's bloody garland; or, high-street tragedy.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: A mournful ditty I will tell.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0534**

The merchant outwitted; or, the chamber-maid's policy.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Let every brisk be constant and true.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0535**

The merchant outwitted: or, the chamber-maid's policy.  
Turner, Coventry.  
First line: Let every brisk maid be constant and.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0536**

The merchant's son; and the beggar-wench of hull.  
Aldermay Church yard, London.  
First line: You gallants all I pray draw near.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0537**

The merchant's son, and the beggarwench of hull.  
Bow Church Yard, London.  
First line: You gallants all, I pray draw near.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0538**

The merchant's son, and the beggar wench of hull.  
Turner, Coventry.  
First line: You gallants all, I pray draw near.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0539**

The merry broomfield; or, the west-country wager.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: A noble young 'squire that liv'd in.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0540**

The merry broomfield: or, the west country wager.  
White, J., Newcastle upon Tyne.  
First line: A noble young 'squire that liv'd in.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0541**

The merry broom fields: or, the west country wager.  
Turner, Coventry.  
First line: A noble young squire that liv'd in.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0542**

The merry broomfield, or, the west country wager.  
Pitts, J., 14 Great St. Andrew Street.  
First line: A noble young 'squire that lived in.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0543**

The merry cuckold and kind wife.  
Wise, 899 Rosemary Lane.  
First line: Oh! I went into the stable, and.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0544**

The merry wakefield ballad: or the farmer's daughter of merry.  
Aldermay Church yard, London.  
First line: Down in the north country.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0545**

The midnight messenger, or a sudden call from an earthly.  
Pitts, J., 6 Great St. Andrew Street.  
First line: Thou wealthy man of large possessions.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0546**

The midnight messenger or, a sudden call from an earthly.  
Pitts, J., 14 Great St. Andrew Street.  
First line: Thou wealthy man of large possessions.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0547**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The miraculous farmer. Or, no cock like the west-country cock.  
Aldermay Church yard, London.  
First line: You women in city and country I pray.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0548**

The miser outwitted by a woman.  
Evans, J., 42 Long Lane, London.  
First line: You pretty young maidens, I'd have.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0549**

The mistaken lover, or, the supposed ungreatful creature.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Oh so ungrateful a creature.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0550**

The mistaken lady's garland.  
Smart, J., Wolverhampton.  
First line: Young ladies in country and city I.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0551**

An excellent ballad of that most dreadful combat fought.  
Norris, T.  
First line: Old stories tell how Hercules.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0552**

An excellent ballad of a dreadful combat fought between Moore.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Old stories tells how Percules.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0553**

An excellent ballad of a dreadful combat fought between Moore.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Old stories tells how Hercules.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0554**

An excellent ballad of a dreadful combat fought between Moore.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Old stories tells how Percules.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0555**

An excellent ballad of a dreadful combat fought between Moore.  
Bow Church Yard, London.  
First line: Old stories tell, how Hercules.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0556**

An excellent ballad of a dreadful combat fought between Moor.  
Haward and Evans, 42 Long Lane, West Smithfield, London.  
First line: Old stories tell how Percules.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0557**

An excellent ballad of a most dreadful combat, fought between.  
Butler, J., St. Worcester.  
First line: Old stories tell, how Hercules.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0558**

The mournful lady's garland. In three parts.  
Bow Church Yard.  
First line: True lovers all, both far and near.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0559**

The mournful lady's garland.  
Jennings, J., Sheffield.  
First line: True lovers all both far and near.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0560**

The mournful lady's garland. In three parts.  
Stonecutter St., Fleet Mkt.  
First line: True lovers all both far and near.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0561**

The mournful lady's garland.  
Aldermay Church yard.  
First line: True lovers all, both far and near.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0562**

The mournful lady's garland.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: True lovers' all both far and near.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0563**

The mournful widow's garland.  
Pitts, J., 14 Great St. Andrew Street.  
First line: Good people now both old and young.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0564**

The mournful widow's garland.  
Pitts, J., 14 Great St. Andrew Street.  
First line: Good people now, both old and young.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0565**

The mournful widow's garland.  
Evans, J., 41 Long Lane, West Smithfield.  
First line: Good people now both old and young.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0566**

News from hide-park.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: One evening a little before it was.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0567**

The tragical ballad of the nobleman's cruelty to his son.  
Pitts, J., 14 Great St. Andrew Street.  
First line: Both parents and lovers I pray now.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0568**

The tragical ballad of the nobleman's cruelty to his son.  
Evans, J., 42 Long Lane, London.  
First line: Both parents and lovers I pray now.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0569**

The tragical ballad of the nobleman's cruelty to his son.  
Pitts, J., 14 Great St. Andrew Street.  
First line: Both parents and lovers I pray now.  
**Reel: 01, Frame 0570**



## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The tragical ballad of the nobleman's cruelty to his son.

Pitts, J., 14 Great St. Andrew Street.

First line: Both parents and lovers I pray now.

**Reel: 01, Frame 0571**

The norfolk tragedy, or, the unfortunate squire and unhappy.

Evans, J., 42 Long Lane, West Smithfield, London.

First line: Young men and maidens all, I pray now.

**Reel: 01, Frame 0572**

The Northamptonshire tragedy; in three parts.  
Simpsons, Stonecutter St., Fleet Mkt.

First line: Young lovers lend an ear, I'm sure.

**Reel: 01, Frame 0573**

Northamptonshire tragedy.

Pitts, J., 14 Great St. Andrew Street.

First line: Young lovers lend an ear I'm sure.

**Reel: 01, Frame 0574**

Northamptonshire tragedy.

Pitts, J., 14 Great St. Andrew Street.

First line: Young lovers lend an ear, I'm sure.

**Reel: 01, Frame 0575**

The northern ditty; or, the scotch-man out-witted by the.

No Printer Statement.

First line: Cold and raw the north did blow.

**Reel: 01, Frame 0576**

The northern ditty; or the scotchman outwitted by the.

Aldermay Church yard.

First line: Cold and raw the north did blow.

**Reel: 01, Frame 0577**

The northern ditty; or the scotchman outwitted by the.

Marshall, R., Aldermay Church yard.

First line: Cold and raw the north did blow.

**Reel: 01, Frame 0578**

The northern ditty; or the scotchman outwitted by the.

Aldermay Church yard, London.

First line: Cold and raw the north did blow.

**Reel: 01, Frame 0579**

The northern ditty; or the scotchman outwitted by the.

Aldermay Church yard, London.

First line: Cold and raw the north did blow.

**Reel: 01, Frame 0580**

The northern ditty; or, the scotsman outwitted by the.  
Newcastle upon Tyne.

First line: Cold and raw the north did blow.

**Reel: 01, Frame 0581**

The northern ditty, or, the scotchman outwitted by the.

Pitts, J., 14 Great St. Andrew Street.

First line: Cold and raw the north did blow.

**Reel: 01, Frame 0582**

The northern ditty. Or The Scotchman outwitted by the.

No Printer Statement.

First line: Cold and raw the north did blow.

**Reel: 01, Frame 0583**

The northern ditty; or, the scotsman outwitted by the.  
Pitts, J., 14 Great St. Andrew Street.

First line: Cold and raw the north did blow.

**Reel: 01, Frame 0584**

The northern Lord.

Aldermay Church yard.

First line: A noble Lord of high renown.

**Reel: 01, Frame 0585**

The northern Lord.

Pitts, J., 14 Great St. Andrew Street.

First line: A noble Lord of high renown.

**Reel: 01, Frame 0586**

The northern Lord.

Pitts, J., 14 Great St. Andrew Street.

First line: A noble Lord of high renown.

**Reel: 01, Frame 0587**

The northern Lord.

Turner, Coventry.

First line: A noble Lord of high renown.

**Reel: 01, Frame 0588**

The Oxfordshire garland. In four parts.

Bow Church Yard.

First line: Charming ladies fair, I'll to you.

**Reel: 02, Frame 0589**

The Oxfordshire garland.

Evans, 41 Long Lane, West Smithfield, London.

First line: Charming ladies fair, I'll to you.

**Reel: 02, Frame 0590**

The Oxfordshire garland.

No Printer Statement.

First line: Charming ladies fair, I'll to you.

**Reel: 02, Frame 0591**

The Oxfordshire tragedy; or, the death of four lovers.  
No Printer Statement.

First line: Near Woodstock town in Oxfordshire.

**Reel: 02, Frame 0592**

The Oxfordshire tragedy; or, the death of four lovers.  
Bow Church Yard.

First line: Near Woodstock town in Oxfordshire.

**Reel: 02, Frame 0593**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The Oxfordshire tragedy; or, the death of four lovers.  
Bow Church Yard.  
First line: Near Woodstock town in Oxfordshire.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0594**

The Oxford-shire tragedy, or the virgins advice.  
How, L., Petticoat Lane.  
First line: Young virgins fair, of beauty bright.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0595**

The Oxfordshire tragedy: or, the virgin's advice.  
Fleet Street Market.  
First line: Young virgins of fair, beauty bright.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0596**

The Oxfordshire tragedy; or, the virgin's advice.  
Pitts, J., 14 Great St. Andrew Street, 7 Dials.  
First line: You virgins fair of beauty bright.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0597**

The Oxfordshire tragedy; or, the virgin's advice.  
Pitts, J., 14 Great St. Andrew Street, Seven Dials.  
First line: You virgins fair of beauty bright.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0598**

The Oxfordshire tragedy.  
Rann, J. Printer, Dudley.  
First line: Young virgins of fair beauty bright.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0599**

The Oxfordshire tragedy; or, fair Rosanna's  
overthrow.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Young virgins of fair beauty bright.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0600**

The Oxfordshire tragedy; or Rosanna's overthrow.  
Turner J., High Street, Coventry.  
First line: Young virgins fair of beauty bright.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0601**

The prodigal daughter, or, the disobedient lady  
reclaimed.  
Pitts, J., 14 Great St. Andrew Street, Seven Dials.  
First line: Let every wicked graceless child.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0602**

The prodigal daughter, or, the disobedient lady  
reclaimed.  
Jennings, J., 15 Water Lane, Fleet Street.  
First line: Let every wicked graceless child.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0603**

The prodigal daughter, or, the disobedient lady  
reclaimed.  
Evans, Printer, Long Lane, London.  
First line: Let every wicked graceless child.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0604**

The prodigal daughter, or, the disobedient lady  
reclaimed.  
Evans, J., Long Lane, London.  
First line: Let every wicked graceless child.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0605**

The princely lovers garland.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Once I read a noble volume.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0606**

The prodigal daughter; or, the disobedient lady  
reclaimed.  
[Evans, 41 Long Lane, West Smithfield, London].  
First line: Let every wicked graceless child.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0607**

The prodigal daughter; or, the disobedient lady  
reclaimed.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Let every wicked graceless child.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0608**

Princely diversion; or, the jovial hunting-match.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: One Valentine's day in the morning.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0609**

The princely wooing of the fair maid of London, by  
King Edward.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Fair angel of England thy beauty.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0610**

Prince of England's courtship to the King of France's  
daughter.  
Bow Church Yard, London.  
First line: In the days of old.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0611**

Princely diversion: or the jovial hunting-match.  
Bow Church Yard, London.  
First line: One Valentine's day in the morning.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0612**

The pretty green coat boys garland.  
Pitts, J., 14 Great St. Andrew Street, Seven Dials.  
First line: Ye pretty young maidens and.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0613**

The green coat boy's garland. In four parts.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: You pretty young maidens and.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0614**

The green coat boy's garland. In four parts.  
Turner, Printer, Coventry.  
First line: You pretty young maidens and.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0615**

Pretty Kate of Windsor; or, the miller's daughter.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Near to the town of Windsor.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0616**

Pretty Sally's garland. Or, Johnny's kind courtship. In  
two.  
Aldermay Church yard, London.  
First line: Of all the girls that are so smart.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0617**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The pretty green-coat boy's garland. In four parts.  
Bow Church Yard, London.

First line: You pretty young maidens and.

**Reel: 02, Frame 0618**

The pretty green coat boys garland.

Pitts, J., 14 Great St. Andrew Street, Seven Dials.

First line: You pretty young maidens and.

**Reel: 02, Frame 0619**

The presumptuous sinner; or, a dialogue between a noble Lord.

Aldermay Church yard, Bow Lane, London.

First line: A noble Lord of high renown.

**Reel: 02, Frame 0620**

The pretty green coat boys garland.

21 East Smithfield.

First line: You pretty young maidens and.

**Reel: 02, Frame 0621**

Poor Robin's dream; commonly called poor charity.

Evans, J., Long Lane, London.

First line: How now, good fellow, what all amort?.

**Reel: 02, Frame 0622**

Poor Robin's dream; commonly called poor charity.

Wrighton, D., 86 Snow Hill, Birmingham.

First line: How now good fellow, what all amort?.

**Reel: 02, Frame 0623**

Poor Robin's dream; commonly called poor charity.

Evans, J., 41 Long Lane.

First line: How now, good fellow, what all amort?.

**Reel: 02, Frame 0624**

Poor Robin's dream; commonly called poor charity.

Evans, J., Long Lane.

First line: How now, good fellow, what all amort?.

**Reel: 02, Frame 0625**

Poor Robin's dream, commonly called poor charity.

Printing Office, Bow Church Yard, London.

First line: How now, good fellow, what all amort?.

**Reel: 02, Frame 0626**

Poor Robin's dream. Commonly called poor charity.

No Printer Statement.

First line: How now! Good fellow, what all amort?.

**Reel: 02, Frame 0627**

Poor Robin's dream, commonly called poor charity.

Printing Office, Bow Church, London.

First line: How now, good fellow, what all amort?.

**Reel: 02, Frame 0628**

The politick wife. Or the devil outwitted by a woman.

Printing Office, Aldermay Church yard, London.

First line: Of all the plagues upon the earth.

**Reel: 02, Frame 0629**

The politick wife. Or the devil outwitted by a woman.

41 Aldermay Church yard.

First line: Of all the plagues upon the earth.

**Reel: 02, Frame 0630**

The politic wife; or, the devil outwitted by a woman.  
41 Long Lane, West Smithfield, London.

First line: Of all the plagues upon the earth.

**Reel: 02, Frame 0631**

The politick wife: or, the devil out-witted by a woman.

No Printer Statement.

First line: Of all the plagues upon the earth.

**Reel: 02, Frame 0632**

The politick wife; or, the miser outwitted.

Aldermay Church yard, London.

First line: Come all that love mirth, awhile.

**Reel: 02, Frame 0633**

The politick squire, or the highwaymen caught in their own.

No Printer Statement.

First line: Come gentlemen, and hear this ditty.

**Reel: 02, Frame 0634**

The politic maid of Suffolk; or, the lawyer outwitted.

Butler, J., Garden Market.

First line: Come alive young men and maids.

**Reel: 02, Frame 0635**

The politick maid of Suffolk, or, the lawyer outwitted.

Pitts, J., 14 Great St. Andrew Street, Seven Dials.

First line: Come all ye young men and maids.

**Reel: 02, Frame 0636**

The politick maid of Suffolk: or, the lawyer outwitted.

Turner, Printer, Coventry.

First line: Come all young men & maidens.

**Reel: 02, Frame 0637**

The politick maid of Suffolk: or, the lawyer outwitted.

Printing Office, Bow Church Yard, London.

First line: Come all ye young men and maids.

**Reel: 02, Frame 0638**

The politick maid of Suffolk; or, the lawyer outwitted.

Aldermay Church yard.

First line: Come all ye young men and maids.

**Reel: 02, Frame 0639**

The politick lovers: or, the Windsor miser outwitted.

No Printer Statement.

First line: Of all the merry frolicks.

**Reel: 02, Frame 0640**

The politic lovers, or, the windsor miser outwitted by the.

Pigott, G., 60 Old Street.

First line: Of all the merry frolicks.

**Reel: 02, Frame 0641**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The politic lovers; or, the windsor miser outwitted.  
Evans, J., Long Lane, West Smithfield, London.  
First line: Of all the merry frolics.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0642**

The politic lovers; or, the windsor miser outwitted.  
Evans, J., 41 Long Lane, West Smithfield, London.  
First line: Of all the merry frolics.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0643**

The politick lovers. Or, the young gentleman's  
frolick.  
Aldermay Church yard, Bow Lane, London.  
First line: You lovers of England, whatever you.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0644**

The politick lovers; or, the young gentleman's frolick.  
Aldermay Church yard, Bow Lane, London.  
First line: You lovers of England, whatever you.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0645**

The Plymouth tragedy or, fair Susan's overthrow.  
Pitts, J., 14 Great St. Andrew Street, Seven Dials.  
First line: Beautiful virgins of birth and.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0646**

The Plymouth tragedy or, fair Susan's overthrow.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Beautiful virgins of birth and.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0647**

The Plymouth tragedy.  
Turner, Printer, Coventry.  
First line: Good people all I pray attend.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0648**

The Plymouth tragedy or, fair Susan's overthrow.  
Printing Office, Bow Church Yard, London.  
First line: Beautiful virgins of birth and.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0649**

The Plymouth tragedy or, fair Susan's overthrow.  
Pitts, J., 6 Great St. Andrew Street, Seven Dials.  
First line: Beautiful virgins of birth and.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0650**

Patrick O'Neal, or, the Irishman's description of a  
man of war.  
Pitts, J., 14 Great St. Andrew Street, Seven Dials.  
First line: O ye sons of Hibernia, who're snug on.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0651**

The Plymouth tragedy or, fair Susan's overthrow.  
Garratt, W., Lynn.  
First line: Beautiful virgins of birth and.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0652**

Patient Grissel. An excellent ballad.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: A noble marquis, as he was hunting.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0653**

The noble marquis and patient grissel.  
Newcastle.  
First line: A noble marquis.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0654**

The Palatine lover's courtship; to a tradesman's  
daughter.  
Aldermay Church yard, Bow Lane, London.  
First line: Since Palatine came o'er.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0655**

The Palatine lover's courtship; to a tradesman's  
daughter.  
Aldermay Church yard, London.  
First line: Since Palatine came o'er.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0656**

Queen Eleanor's confession: shewing how King  
Henry, with the.  
Bates, S., Gilt Spur Street, London.  
First line: Queen Eleanor was a sick woman.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0657**

Queen Eleanor's confession. Shewing, How King  
Henry, with the.  
Printing Office, Bow Church Yard, London.  
First line: Queen Eleanor was a sick woman.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0658**

Queen Elizabeth's champion; or, a famous sea-fight  
between.  
Printing Office, Bow Church Yard, London.  
First line: Come found up your trumpets, and bent.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0659**

A song of Queen Isabell, wife to King Edward II.  
Dicey William, Northampton.  
First line: Proud were the spencers, and of.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0660**

The rakish husband.  
Evans, J., 79 Long Lane, West Smithfield, London.  
First line: Come all you rakish husbands.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0661**

The rakish husband.  
Pitts, J., 14 Great St. Andrew Street, 7 Dials.  
First line: Come all you rakish husbands.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0662**

The rakish husband's garland.  
Simpson's Warehouse, Stonecutter St, Fleet Mkt.  
First line: You gallant beams of pleasure.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0663**

The rakish husband's garland.  
Simpson's Warehouse, Stonecutter St, Fleet Mkt.  
First line: You gallant beams of pleasure.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0664**

The rakish husband's garland.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: You gallant beams of pleasure.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0665**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The rakish husband garland.  
Evans, J., 41 Long Lane, West Smithfield, London.  
First line: You gallant beams of pleasure.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0666**

The rakish husband's garland.  
Evans, J., 41 Long Lane, West Smithfield, London.  
First line: You gallant beams of pleasure.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0667**

Ralph and Nell's ramble to Oxford.  
Aldermay Church yard, Bow Lane, London.  
First line: I heard much talk of Oxford town.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0668**

Ralph and Nell's ramble to Oxford.  
Evans, J., 41 Long Lane, West Smithfield, London.  
First line: I heard much talk of Oxford town.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0669**

Ralph and Nell's ramble to Oxford.  
Evans, J., and Son, Long Lane, London.  
First line: I heard much talk of Oxford town.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0670**

Ralph and Nell's ramble to Oxford.  
Printing-office, Goose Lane, Worcester.  
First line: I heard much talk of Oxford town.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0671**

Ralph and Nell's ramble to Oxford.  
Cheney, T., High Street, Banbury.  
First line: I heard much talk of Oxford town.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0672**

Ralph and Nell's ramble to Oxford.  
Pitts, J., 14 Great St. Andrew Street, Seven Dials.  
First line: I heard much talk of Oxford town.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0673**

The reading garland. Or, Dick and Kate's Happy Marriage.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Ye pretty young maids that have.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0674**

The roast beef of old England.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: 'Twas at the gates of Calais.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0675**

Robin Hood and Allen-a-Dale: or the manner of Robin Hood's.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come listen to me, you gallants so.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0676**

Robin Hood's chace, or, a merry progress between Robin Hood.  
How, L., Petticoat Lane, London.  
First line: Come, you gallants all, to you I.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0677**

Robin Hood and the curtal-fryar: being a fore battle between.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: In summer-time when leaves grow.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0678**

Robin Hood and the jolly tinker.  
How, L., Petticoat Lane, London.  
First line: In summer-time when leaves grow.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0679**

Robin Hood and little John.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: When Robin Hood was about twenty.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0680**

Robin Hood newly reviv'd: or, his meeting and fighting with.  
How, L., Petticoat Lane, London.  
First line: Come listen awhile you gentlemen all.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0681**

The pedigree, education, and marriage of Robin Hood, with.  
Dicey, Robert, Northampton.  
First line: Kind gentlemen, will you be patient.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0682**

The noble fisherman: or, Robin Hood's preferment.  
How, L., Petticoat Lane.  
First line: In summer time when leaves grow gree.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0683**

Renowned Robin Hood: or, his archery truly related, in his.  
How, L., Petticoat Lane, London.  
First line: Gold ta'en from the King's.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0684**

Robin Hood and the shepherd: shewing how Robin Hood, Little.  
How, L., Petticoat Lane, London.  
First line: All gentlemen and yeomen good.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0685**

Robin Hood and Will Stutly; shewing, how he rescued him from.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: When Robin Hood in the green wood.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0686**

Roman charity, a worthy example of a virtuous wife.  
Stonecutter Street, Fleet Market.  
First line: In Rome I read a nobleman.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0687**

Roman charity.  
Turner, Coventry.  
First line: In Rome I read a nobleman.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0688**

The royal courtly garland.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: A tragical story I have to relate.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0689**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The royal dream: or the forester's garland.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: As I in my closet was reading alone.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0690**

The ruin'd lovers: being a narrative of a young man that.  
W. O., sold by Booksellers.  
First line: Mars shall to cupid now submit.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0691**

St. Bernard's vision; or, a brief discourse between the soul.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: As I lay slumbring in my bed one.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0692**

St. George and the dragon.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Why should we boast of Arthur and his.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0693**

St. George and the dragon.  
Bow Church Yard, London.  
First line: Why should we boast of Arthur and his.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0694**

St. George and the dragon.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Why should we boast of Arthur and his.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0695**

St. George & the dragon.  
Turner, J., Printer, High Street, Coventry.  
First line: Why should we boast of Arthur and his.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0696**

The Saphirah in triumph: or, British valour display'd.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come you jovial British fellows.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0697**

The Scots lover's lamentation: or, Gilderoy's last farewell.  
Printing Office, Bow Church Yard.  
First line: Gilderoy was a bonny by.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0698**

The seaman of Dover.  
Aldermay Church yard, London.  
First line: A seaman of Dover, whose excellent.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0699**

The seaman of Dover in four parts.  
Evans, J., 79 Long Lane, West Smithfield.  
First line: A seaman of Dover whose excellent.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0700**

The seaman of Dover in four parts.  
Jennings, J., 15 Water Lane, Fleet St.  
First line: A seaman of Dover whose excellent.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0701**

The seaman of Dover in four parts.  
Evans, J., Long Lane, London.  
First line: A seaman of Dover whose excellent.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0702**

The seaman of Dover.  
Pitts, J., 14 Great St. Andrew Street, Seven Dials.  
First line: A seaman of Dover whose excellent.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0703**

Seldome comes the better: or, an admonition to all forts of.  
London.  
First line: Du men that are well wined.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0704**

Shepherd Adonis; or, the contented lovers.  
Printing Office, Aldermay Church yard, Bow Lane, London.  
First line: Shepherd Adonis, being weary of his.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0705**

The story of sinful Sally, told by herself.  
Evans, J., 41 Long Lane, West Smithfield, London.  
First line: Come each maiden lend an ear.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0706**

The sinners redemption: in two parts.  
Norris, T., at the Looking Glass on London Bridge.  
First line: All you that are to mirth inclin'd.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0707**

Sir Andrew Barton, a pyrate and rover.  
4 Aldermay Church yard. Bow Lane, London.  
First line: When Flora with her fragrant flowers.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0708**

Sir Robert Bewick and the laird graham.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Old Graham he is to Carlisle gone.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0709**

The slighted father: or the unnatural son justly reclaimed.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: A wealthy man of late, we hear.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0710**

Soldiers remembrancer: or valient Charles of Sweeden.  
Petticoat Lane, London.  
First line: Glorious hero are you dead.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0711**

The sorrows of Yamba; or, the negro woman's lamentation.  
Evans, J. and C., Long Lane, London.  
First line: In St. Lucia's distant isle.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0712**

The Spanish lady's love.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Will you hear a Spanish lady.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0713**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The Spanish lady's love.  
Bow Church Yard, London.  
First line: Will you hear a Spanish lady.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0714**

The Spanish lady's love to an English captain.  
Aldermay Church yard, London.  
First line: Will you hear of a Spanish lady.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0715**

Squire Vernon's fox-chase.  
Butler, J., High Street, Worcester.  
First line: One morning last winter to Shirley.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0716**

The squire of St. James's.  
Printing Office, Bow Church Yard, London.  
First line: It is of a young 'squire I mean for.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0717**

The Staffordshire maid.  
Aldermay Church yard, London.  
First line: Come all ye young gallants and listen.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0718**

The Staffordshire maid.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come all ye young gallants, and.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0719**

The tinker and Staffordshire maid.  
Jennings, J., 13 Water Lane, Fleet St., London.  
First line: Come all you bold Britons and listen.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0720**

The Staffordshire maid's garland.  
Jennings, J., 15 Water Lane, Fleet St.  
First line: Come all you bold Britons and listen.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0721**

The Staffordshire maid's garland.  
Pitts, J., 14 Great St. Andrew Street, Seven Dials.  
First line: Come all you bold Britons and listen.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0722**

The tinker and Staffordshire maid.  
Jennings, J., Water Street, Fleet St.  
First line: Come all you bold Britons and listen.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0723**

The strand garland. In four parts.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: You young men and maidens that to.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0724**

The strand garland. In four parts.  
Bow Church Yard, London.  
First line: You young men and maids that to.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0725**

Strephon and Cloris; or, the coy shepherd and kind.  
Norris, T., at the Looking Glass on London Bridge.  
First line: Ah! Cloris awake.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0726**

The successors of King Edward the IVth.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: When as the King of England dy'd.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0727**

The suffolk comedy; in three parts.  
Printing Office, Bow Lane.  
First line: You young men and maidens of beauty.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0728**

The suffolk miracle. Or a relation of a young man,  
who, a.  
Printing Office, Bow Church Yard, London.  
First line: A wonder stranger ne'er was known.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0729**

Sweet William of Plymouth.  
4 Aldermay Church yard [London.].  
First line: A seaman of Dover, sweet William by.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0730**

Sweet William of Plymouth.  
Bow Church Yard.  
First line: A seaman of Dover, sweet William by.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0731**

Sweet William of Plymouth.  
Pitts, J., 14 Great St. Andrew Street, Seven Dials.  
First line: A seaman of Plymouth sweet William.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0732**

The tavern kitchen fray.  
How, L., Petticoat Lane, London.  
First line: In a tavern kitchen the cooks.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0733**

The tavern kitchen fray; or, a dialogue between Nell  
and her.  
Printing Office, Aldermay Church yard, Bow Lane,  
London.  
First line: In a tavern kitchen, the cook's.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0734**

The tavern kitchen fray: or, a dialogue between Nell  
and her.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: In a tavern kitchen, the cook's.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0735**

Teague's ramble.  
Butler, J., High St., Worcester.  
First line: Dear catholic sister, thou son of.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0736**

The temple wedding; or, love at first sight.  
Aldermay Church yard, Bow Lane, London.  
First line: In London fair city a young man and a.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0737**

The temple wedding; or, the fortunate waiting-maid.  
Printing office, Castle Street.  
First line: In fair London city, a young man and.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0738**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The temple wedding; or, love at first sight.  
How, L., Petticoat Lane, London.  
First line: In London fair city a young man and.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0739**

Three jolly butchers and ten highwaymen.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: I'll tell you a story of lovely.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0740**

The three indian kings' garland.  
Butler, J., High St., Worcester.  
First line: Listen to a true relation.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0741**

The life and death of the famous Thomas Stukely.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: In the west of England.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0742**

Tit for tat; or the merry wives of wapping.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: All you that delight in my.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0743**

Tit for tat; or the merry wives of wapping.  
Printing Office, Stonecutter Street, Fleet Market.  
First line: All you that delight in a.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0744**

Titus Andronicus.  
Printing Office, Bow Church Yard, London.  
First line: You noble minds and famous martial.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0745**

Tobias.  
Butler, J., High St., Worcester.  
First line: In nineveh old Toby dwelt.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0746**

Tobias.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: In nineve old Toby dwelt.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0747**

Tom and Will; or, the shepherd's sheepfold.  
Butler, J., High St., Worcester.  
First line: Tom and Will were shepherd swains.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0748**

Tom and Will; or, the shepherd's sheepfold.  
Bow Church Yard, Bow Lane, London.  
First line: Tom and Will were shepherd swains.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0749**

The tragical ballad: or the lady who fell in love with her.  
Aldermay Church yard, London.  
First line: Good people pray attend.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0750**

The tragical ballad: or the lady who fell in love with her.  
Printing Office, Bow Church Yard, London.  
First line: Good people, pray attend.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0751**

Transported felon's sorrowful account of his fourteen years.  
Bloomer, T., 42 Edgbaston Street, Birmingham.  
First line: My loving countrymen, pray lend an.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0752**

True love requited! Or, the bailiffs daughter of Islington.  
Aldermay Church yard, Bow Lane, London.  
First line: The young man's friends the maid did.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0753**

True love requited; or, the bailiff's daughter of Islington.  
Aldermay Church yard, London.  
First line: The young man's friends the maid did.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0754**

True love rewarded with loyalty: or mirth and joy after.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: As I walk'd forth to take the air.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0755**

The true lovers joy: or, a dialogue between a seaman and his.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Hark Charon, come away.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0756**

The true lovers knot unty'd.  
Aldermay Church yard, London.  
First line: As I to Ireland did pass.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0757**

The turkey factor, in four parts.  
Stonecutter Street, Fleet Market.  
First line: Behold here's a ditty, 'tis true and.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0758**

The turkey factor.  
4 Aldermay Church yard.  
First line: Behold here's a ditty, 'tis true and.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0759**

The turkey factor, in four parts.  
Simpsons, C., Stonecutter Street, Fleet Market, London.  
First line: Behold here's a ditty, 'tis true and.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0760**

The turkey factor in four parts.  
Printing Office, Bow Church Yard, London.  
First line: Behold here's a ditty, 'tis true and.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0761**



## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The turkey factor.  
Pitts, J., 14 Great St. Andrew Street, Seven Dials.  
First line: Behold here is a ditty 'tis true and.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0762**

The turkey factor in four parts.  
Turner, Printer, Coventry.  
First line: Behold here's a ditty, a truth and.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0763**

The two loyal lovers of Exeter. In five parts.  
Aldermary Church yard, Bow Lane, London.  
First line: Draw near young gallants while I do.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0764**

The two loyal lovers of Exeter.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Draw near, young gallants, while I.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0765**

The two loyal lovers of Exeter.  
Turner, Printer.  
First line: Draw near you young gallants while I.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0766**

The Ulster tragedy.  
Evans, J., 41 Long Lane, West Smithfield, London.  
First line: In the province of Ulster a farmer.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0767**

The Ulster tragedy.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: In the province of Ulster a farmer.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0768**

The Ulster tragedy.  
Evans, J., 41 Long Lane, West Smithfield, London.  
First line: In the province of Ulster a farmer.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0769**

The Ulster tragedy.  
Evans, T., 79 Long Lane, West Smithfield, London.  
First line: In the province of Ulster a farmer.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0770**

The Ulster tragedy.  
Jennings, Water Lane, Fleet St., London.  
First line: In the province of Ulster a farmer.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0771**

The Ulster tragedy.  
Evans, T., 79 Long Lane, West Smithfield, London.  
First line: In the province of Ulster a farmer.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0772**

The Ulster tragedy.  
Evans, J., Long Lane, West Smithfield, London.  
First line: In the province of Ulster a farmer.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0773**

The Ulster tragedy.  
Pitts, J., 14 Great St. Andrew Street, Seven Dials.  
First line: In the province of Ulster a farmer.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0774**

The Ulster tragedy: or fortunate farmer's son.  
Wrighton, D., Printer, 8 Edmund Street.  
First line: In the province of Ulster a rich.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0775**

The unconstant maiden.  
Norris, T., at the Looking Glass on London Bridge.  
First line: Farewel my dearest dear.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0776**

The unconstant shepherd: or, the forsaken lasses lamentation.  
Bates, S., Pye-Corner.  
First line: Oh! how can I be merry or glad.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0777**

The unfortunate concubine or, Rosamond's overthrow.  
Printing Office, Aldermary Church yard, Bow Lane, London.  
First line: Sweet youthful charming ladies fair.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0778**

The unfortunate love of a Lancashire gentleman, and the bard.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Look ye faithful lovers.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0779**

The unfortunate lovers; or, John True and Susan Mead.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: A trend, ye lovers, and give an ear.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0780**

The unhappy lady of Hackney.  
Printing Office, Stonecutter Street, Fleet Market.  
First line: You youthful charming ladies fair.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0781**

The unfortunate lovers; John True, & Susan Mead.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Attend ye lovers and give ear.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0782**

The unhappy lady of Hackney.  
Thompson, Printer, 21 Upper East Smithfield.  
First line: You youthful charming ladies fair.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0783**

The unhappy lady of Hackney.  
Evans, J., 41 Long Lane, West Smithfield, London.  
First line: You youthful charming ladies fair.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0784**

The unhappy lady of Hackney.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: You youthful charming ladies fair.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0785**

The unhappy lady of Hackney.  
Pitts, J., 14 Great St. Andrew Street, Seven Dials.  
First line: You youthful charming ladies fair.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0786**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The unhappy lady of Hackney.  
Turner, Coventry.

First line: You youthful charming ladies fair.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0787**

The unhappy lovers garland. In three parts.  
Stonecutter Street, Fleet Market, London.  
First line: Hard by a sweet delightful green.

**Reel: 02, Frame 0788**

The unhappy lovers garland.  
Marshall, R., Aldermay Church yard, Bow Lane.  
First line: Hard by a sweet delightful green.

**Reel: 02, Frame 0789**

The unhappy married couple.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: The following tragical affair.

**Reel: 02, Frame 0790**

The unnatural father, or, the dutiful son's reward.  
Sympson's Warehouse, Stonecutter Street, Fleet Mkt.  
First line: Here is a looking glass for children.

**Reel: 02, Frame 0791**

The unnatural father: or, the dutiful son's reward.  
Bow Church Yard.  
First line: Here is a looking glass for children.

**Reel: 02, Frame 0792**

The unnatural father, or, the dutiful son's reward.  
Evans, T., 79 Long Lane.  
First line: Here is a looking glass for children.

**Reel: 02, Frame 0793**

The unnatural father, or, the dutiful son's reward.  
Pitts, J., 14 Great Saint Andrew Street, Seven Dials.  
First line: Here is a looking glass for children.

**Reel: 02, Frame 0794**

The unnatural father, or, the dutiful son's reward.  
Pitts, J., 14 Great St. Andrew Street, Seven Dials.  
First line: Here is a looking glass for children.

**Reel: 02, Frame 0795**

The unnatural father; or, the dutiful son's reward.  
Cheney, T., Banbury.  
First line: Here is a looking glass for children.

**Reel: 02, Frame 0796**

The valorous acts performed at gaunt.  
Hinson, Joseph, Gilrspur Street.  
First line: When captain coragious, whom death.

**Reel: 02, Frame 0797**

The village wedding; or, the tragic mistake.  
Evans, J. and C., Long Lane, West Smithfield, London.

First line: The morning rose without a cloud.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0798**

The virgin's complaint against young mens  
unkindness.

Brown, T., and Norris, T., High Aulburn.  
First line: I am so deep in love.

**Reel: 02, Frame 0799**

Virtue and beauty in danger; or, King Edward's  
courting the.

No Printer Statement.

First line: Fair angel of England, thy beauty.

**Reel: 02, Frame 0800**

The virtuous milk-maid's garland.

No Printer Statement.

First line: Draw near you young lovers, and I'll.

**Reel: 02, Frame 0801**

The virtuous wife of Bristol.

No Printer Statement.

First line: Come all ye husbands lewd and bold.

**Reel: 02, Frame 0802**

The wandering jew; or, the shoe-maker of Jerusalem,  
who lived.

No Printer Statement.

First line: When as in fair Jerusalem.

**Reel: 02, Frame 0803**

The wandering jew: or, the shoemaker of Jerusalem.  
Printing Office, Bow Church Yard, London.

First line: When as in fair Jerusalem.

**Reel: 02, Frame 0804**

The wandering jew; or, the shoemaker of Jerusalem,  
who lived.

Evans, J., 41 Long Lane, West Smithfield, London.

First line: When as in fair Jerusalem.

**Reel: 02, Frame 0805**

The wandering jew; or, the shoemaker of Jerusalem.  
Aldermay Church yard, Bow Lane, London.

First line: When as in fair Jerusalem.

**Reel: 02, Frame 0806**

The wandring jew's chronicle: a brief history of the.  
Norris, T., London.

First line: When William Duke of Normandy.

**Reel: 02, Frame 0807**

The wandering jew's chronicle; or, a brief history of  
the.

White, J., Newcastle upon Tyne.

First line: When William Duke of Normandy.

**Reel: 02, Frame 0808**

The wand'ring jew's chronicle.

Dicey, Willian and Cluerm Bow Church Yard.

First line: When William Duke of Normandy.

**Reel: 02, Frame 0809**

The wandring prince of Troy.

Brown, C., and Norris, T., at the Looking Glass on  
London.

First line: When Troy town for ten years wars.

**Reel: 02, Frame 0810**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The wandering prince of Troy.  
Aldermay Church yard, Bow Lane, London.  
First line: When Troy town had for ten years.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0811**

The wandering prince of Troy.  
Butler, J., High St., Worcester.  
First line: When Troy town, for ten years wars.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0812**

The wandring shepherdess.  
Hodges, James, at Looking Glass on London Bridge.  
First line: Young lovers that know what to love.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0813**

The wandering shepherdess.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: You that do know what to true love.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0814**

The wandering shepherdess.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: You that do know what to true love.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0815**

The wandering shepherdess.  
Evans, J., 41 Long Lane, London.  
First line: You that do know what to true love.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0816**

The wandering shepherdess.  
Pitts, J., 14 Great St. Andrew Street, Seven Dials.  
First line: You that do know what to true love.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0817**

The wandering shepherdess.  
Pitts, J., 14 Great St. Andrew Street, Seven Dials.  
First line: You that do know what to true love.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0818**

The wandering shepherdess.  
Turner, Printer, Coventry.  
First line: All you that knew what to true love.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0819**

The wandering young gentlewoman or, catskin.  
4 Aldermay Church yard.  
First line: You fathers and mothers, and children.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0820**

The wandering young gentlewoman; or, catskin.  
Simpson's Printing Office, Stonecutter St, Fleet Mkt.  
First line: You fathers and mothers, and children.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0821**

The wandering young gentlewoman; or, catskin.  
Evans, J., 41 Long Lane, West Smithfield, London.  
First line: You fathers and mothers, and children.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0822**

The wandering young gentlewoman; or cat-skin.  
Evans, J., Long Lane, London.  
First line: You fathers and mothers, and children.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0823**

The wandering young gentlewoman; or cat-skin.  
Jennings, Water Lane, Fleet St., London.  
First line: You fathers and mothers and children.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0824**

The wandering young gentlewoman; or, catskin.  
Pitts, J., 14 Great St. Andrew Street, 7 Dials.  
First line: You fathers and mothers and children.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0825**

Catskin: or the wandering lady.  
Turner, Printer, Coventry.  
First line: You fathers and mothers and children.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0826**

The wanton virgins frightened, with the spy's  
downfal from.  
Aldermay Church yard, Bow Lane, London.  
First line: You that delight in a jocular song.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0827**

The wanton virgins.  
Jennings, Water Lane, Fleet St.  
First line: You that delight in a jocular song.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0828**

The wanton virgins frightened, with the spy's  
downfall, from.  
Pitts, Printer and Toy Warehouse, 6 Great St. Andrew  
St.  
First line: You that delight in a jocular song.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0829**

The wanton wife of bath.  
Norris, T., at the Looking Glass on London Bridge.  
First line: In Bath a wanton wife did dwell.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0830**

The wanton wife of bath.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: In Bath a wanton wife did dwell.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0831**

The wanton wife of bath.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: In Bath a wanton wife did dwell.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0832**

The wanton wife of bath.  
Castle Street, Bristol.  
First line: In Bath a wanton wife did dwell.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0833**

The wanton wife of bath.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: In Bath a wanton wife did dwell.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0834**

The wanton wife of bath.  
Pitts, J., 14 Great St. Andrew Street, 7 Dials.  
First line: In Bath a wanton wife did dwell.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0835**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The wanton wife of bath.  
Pitts, Toy Warehouse, 6 Great St. Andrew Street,  
Seven Dials.  
First line: In Bath a wanton wife did dwell.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0836**

The wanton wife of bath.  
Batchelar, T., 115 Long Alley, Moorfield, London.  
First line: In Bath a wanton wife did dwell.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0837**

The weaver's garland: or, a new school of christian  
patience.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Sweet, dear and loving wife.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0838**

The weaver's garland: or, a new school of christian  
patience.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Sweet dear and loving wife.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0839**

The weaver's garland; or, a new school of christian  
patience.  
Evans, J., 41 Long Lane, West Smithfield, London.  
First line: Sweet, dear, and loving wife.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0840**

The weaver's garland: or, a christian's patience.  
Butler, J., High St., Worcester.  
First line: Sweet, dear, and virtuous wife.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0841**

The weaver's garland, or a new school of christian  
patience.  
Rann, J., Dudley.  
First line: Sweet, dear, and loving wife.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0842**

The weaver's garland: or, a new school for christian  
patience.  
Evans, J. and son, Long Lane, London.  
First line: Sweet dear and loving wife.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0843**

The weaver's garland. Or, a new school for christian  
patience.  
Pitts, J., 14 Great St. Andrew Street, Seven Dials.  
First line: Sweet dear & loving wife.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0844**

The weaver's garland, or, a new school for christian  
patience.  
Pitts, J., 14 Great St. Andrew Street, Seven Dials.  
First line: Sweet dear & loving wife.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0845**

The weaver's garland; or a christian's patience.  
Wrighton, D., Printer, Birmingham.  
First line: Sweet dear & virtuous wife.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0846**

A proper new ballad, entitled the gallant Grahames.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Betrayed me, how can this be.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0847**

The weeping mariners lamentation.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: You that on beds of downs lie safe.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0847**

Whittington and his cat.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Here I must tell the praise of worthy.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0848**

Whittington and his cat.  
Pitts, J., 14 Great St. Andrew Street, Seven Dials.  
First line: Here I must tell the praise of worthy.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0849**

William and Margaret.  
Printing Office, Aldermay Church yard, London.  
First line: When all was wrapt in dark midnight.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0850**

William and Margaret.  
Wrighton, D., 86 Snow Hill, Birmingham.  
First line: When all was wrap'd in dark midnight.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0851**

William and Margaret.  
Turner, Coventry.  
First line: When all was wrapt in dark midnight.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0852**

William and Susan.  
Stonecutter Street, Fleet Market.  
First line: All in the downs the fleet.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0853**

William and Susan.  
Jennings, J., 15 Water Lane, Fleet St., London.  
First line: All in the downs the fleet.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0854**

William and Susan.  
Evans, J., 41 Long Lane, London.  
First line: All in the downs the fleet.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0855**

William and Susan, a favourite ballad.  
Evans, J. and C., Long Lane, London.  
First line: All in the downs the fleet.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0856**

William and Susan.  
Evans, T., 79 Long Lane.  
First line: All in the downs the fleet.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0857**

William and Susan.  
Pitts, J. and Toy Warehouse, 6 Great St. Andrew  
Street.  
First line: All in the downs the fleet.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0858**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

William and Susan.  
Pitts, J., 14 Great St. Andrew Street, Seven Dials.  
First line: All in the downs the fleet.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0859**

William and Susan.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: All in the downs the fleet.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0860**

William and Susan.  
Turner, Coventry.  
First line: All in the downs the fleet.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0861**

Win at first, and lose at last: or, a new game at cards.  
Brown, C., and Norris, T., at the Hand and Pen in Holborn.  
First line: You merry hearts that love to play.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0862**

The Winchester wedding, or Ralph of Reading, and black Bess.  
Pitts, J., 14 Great St. Andrew Street, Seven Dials.  
First line: At Winchester there was a wedding.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0863**

The Windsor lady.  
Bow Church Yard, London.  
First line: In Windsor famous town did dwell.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0864**

Windsor miser outwitted.  
Smart, J., 9 St. John's Street. Wolverhampton.  
First line: Of all the merry folicks that lately.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0865**

The woeful lamentation of Jane Shore.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: If Rosamond, that was so fair.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0866**

The woeful lamentation of Jane Shore.  
Evans, J., 41 Long Lane, London.  
First line: If Rosamond that was so fair.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0867**

The woeful lamentation of Mrs. Jane Shore, a goldsmith's wife.  
Pitts, J., 14 Great St. Andrew Street, Seven Dials.  
First line: If Rosamond that was so fair.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0868**

The woeful lamentation of Mrs. Jane Shore, a goldsmith's wife.  
Evans, J. and C., Long Lane, London.  
First line: If Rosamond that was so fair.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0869**

The woeful lamentation of Mrs. Jane Shore a goldsmith's wife.  
Pitts, J., Toay and Marble Warehouse, 6 Great St. Andrew St.  
First line: If Rosamond that was so fair.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0870**

The wooing of Queen Catherine.  
William Dicey, Northampton.  
First line: I salute thee, sweet princess, with.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0871**

The Yarmouth tragedy or, the constant lovers.  
Simpson's Printing Office, Stonecutter Street, Fleet Mkt.  
First line: Lovers I beg lend an ear to this.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0872**

The Yarmouth tragedy or, the constant lovers.  
Printing Office, Bow Church Yard, London.  
First line: Lovers, I beg lend an ear to this.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0873**

The Yarmouth tragedy or, the constant lovers.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Lovers I beg lend an ear to this.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0874**

The Yarmouth tragedy or, the constant lovers.  
Evans, T., 79 Long Lane, London.  
First line: Lovers I beg lend an ear to this.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0875**

The Yarmouth tragedy or, the constant lovers.  
Evans, J., 41 Long Lane, West Smithfield, London.  
First line: Lovers, I beg lend an ear to this.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0876**

The Yarmouth tragedy or, the constant lovers.  
Evans, J., 41 Long Lane.  
First line: Lovers I beg lend an ear to this.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0877**

The Yarmouth tragedy or, the constant lovers.  
Evans, John, 42 Long Lane, West Smithfield.  
First line: Lovers, I beg lend an ear to this.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0878**

The Yarmouth tragedy or, the constant lovers.  
Pitts, J., 14 Great St. Andrew Street, Seven Dials.  
First line: Lovers I beg lend an ear to this.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0879**

The Yarmouth tragedy or, the constant lovers.  
Pitts, J., 14 Great St. Andrew Street, Seven Dials.  
First line: Lovers I beg lend an ear to this.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0880**

The Yarmouth tragedy or, the constant lovers.  
Besley Printer, South Street, Exeter.  
First line: Lovers, I beg lend an ear to this.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0881**

The Yarmouth tragedy or, the constant lovers.  
Turner, Printer, Coventry.  
First line: Lovers I pray lend an ear to this.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0882**

Young Baker.  
Butler, J., Garden Market.  
First line: Young Baker was a gentleman.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0883**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Young Bateman's ghost; or, a godly warning to all maidens.

No Printer Statement.

First line: You dainty dames so finely fram'd.

**Reel: 02, Frame 0884**

A collection of Ballad. Vol. I.

Not available.

First line: .

**Reel: 02, Frame 0885**

Abraham Newland.

No Printer Statement.

First line: There ne'er was a name so banded by.

**Reel: 02, Frame 0887**

Admiral Benbow.

Davenport, J., 6 Little Catherine Street, Strand, London.

First line: Come all you sailors bold, lend an.

**Reel: 02, Frame 0887**

Absent sailor.

Davenport, J., 6 George Court, St. John Gate, West.

First line: The winds was hush'd and silent.

**Reel: 02, Frame 0888**

Admiral B--g's glory; or, who run away first.

No Printer Statement.

First line: Give ear, ye sons of glory.

**Reel: 02, Frame 0889**

Admiral Byng's complaint.

No Printer Statement.

First line: Come all you true Britons and listen.

**Reel: 02, Frame 0889**

All is out --- or, Admiral Byng.

No Printer Statement.

First line: Come all you true Britons and listen.

**Reel: 02, Frame 0890**

Boh Peep-Peep Boh.

No Printer Statement.

First line: To you (dear Fribles) now at Land.

**Reel: 02, Frame 0890**

An address, from the regions below to A---I B---g.

No Printer Statement.

First line: Assist me ye nine, faith, I wish.

**Reel: 02, Frame 0891**

Admiral Byng's letter to secretary Cleveland, or, who will.

No Printer Statement.

First line: Believe me, Herr C-----d, with.

**Reel: 02, Frame 0891**

Admiral B--g's glory; or, who run away first.

No Printer Statement.

First line: Give ear, ye sons of glory.

**Reel: 02, Frame 0892**

Capt. Andrew's ghost, to A---I B---g as he lay at anchor at.

No Printer Statement.

First line: Dead of night as B---g was lurking.

**Reel: 02, Frame 0892**

The wonder of surry! The wonder of surry!.

No Printer Statement.

First line: As Newc---le late retreating.

**Reel: 02, Frame 0893**

The wonder of surry. Or, who perswaded A--- B-- to run away.

Mahon Jack, Little Britain.

First line: Some people write tests for their.

**Reel: 02, Frame 0893**

Admiral Cavendish's distress on board the Canterbury.

No Printer Statement.

First line: Come all ye valiant seamen of courage.

**Reel: 02, Frame 0894**

Admiral Hosier's ghost.

No Printer Statement.

First line: As near porto-bello lying.

**Reel: 02, Frame 0894**

Admiral Keppel triumphant or monsieurs in the suds.

No Printer Statement.

First line: Each hold British tar.

**Reel: 02, Frame 0895**

Admiral Rodney and Prince William Henry Triumphant.

No Printer Statement.

First line: You Britons bold, now let's rejoice.

**Reel: 02, Frame 0896**

Admiral Russell.

No Printer Statement.

First line: Thursday in the morn, the ides of.

**Reel: 02, Frame 0896**

Adonis and Amintor.

No Printer Statement.

First line: The shepherd Adonis being weary of.

**Reel: 02, Frame 0897**

The adventures of a british sailor.

15 Long lane and 2 Cleaver's Soap Uard Top of Drury Lane.

First line: Give ear brother seaman and listen.

**Reel: 02, Frame 0898**

The adventures of a penny.

19 Turnmill Street.

First line: Long time I've travell'd the North.

**Reel: 02, Frame 0898**

Advice to Chloe.

No Printer Statement.

First line: Dear Chloe while thus beyond measure.

**Reel: 02, Frame 0899**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Advice to Chloe.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Dear Chloe while thus beyond measure.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0900**

Advice to the fair sex.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Fair Phillis has yielded to Colin's.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0900**

Advice to youth.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Ah! giddy youth! in time beware.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0901**

Advice to the ladies in the choice of a husband.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: If you are not too proud for a word.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0902**

The affectionate sailor.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: From pole to pole, dear girl, I've.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0902**

Affectionate soldier.  
Davenport, T., 6 George's Court, St. John's Lane,  
West.  
First line: 'Twas in the evening of a wint'ry.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0903**

Affectionate soldier.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: 'Twas in the evening of a wint'ry.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0904**

The African's complaint, on board a slave ship.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Trembling, naked, wounded, sighing.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0904**

The air balloon fun.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: You frolicksome lads and you lasses.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0905**

The alderman and his lady.  
42 Long Lane.  
First line: An Alderman liv'd in the city.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0905**

Albertus the second: or, the curious justice.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Assist me, a rustick, o muse, to.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0906**

All alive at the fair, or, sights of all sights so  
uncommon.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Ye lads and lasses pretty.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0907**

Altamont's lamentation for Flora.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: How hard to me does fortune prove.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0907**

All on board of a man of war.  
42 Long Lane.  
First line: Wou'd you know, pretty Nan, how we.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0908**

The alteration of times.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come listen my neighbours and hear a.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0908**

Amelia's complaint for the loss of young Edward.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Young lovers all awhile attend.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0909**

Amoret and Phillis.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Sweet Phillis well met, the fun is.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0910**

A man and a horse.  
Davenport, J., 6 Little Catherine Street, Strand,  
London.  
First line: Of a great well known family near.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0910**

Another time will do as well.  
Davenport, J., 6 George Court, St. John Lane, West.  
First line: Good people attend to my ditty.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0911**

The answer to Billy and Molly's parting.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: As I walk'd forth to take the air.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0912**

The answer to the Cambridge tender.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Ye Gods above, that rule above.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0912**

The answer to Collin's complaint.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Ye winds to whom Collins complains.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0913**

The answer to the dream.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: That very night the young man.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0913**

The amozon.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Swains I scorn, who nice and fair.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0914**

The anacreontic song.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: To anacreon in heaven, where he sat.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0914**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The young man's answer.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Maids, I scorn, who fickle are.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0914**

The anacreontic song.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: To anacreon in heaven, where he sat.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0915**

Anchor yeo yea.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Down top gallant sails, stand by your.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0916**

Anna, or the adieu.  
Davenport, J., 6 George's Court, St. John's Lane,  
West.  
First line: When the sails catch the breeze, and.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0916**

Ann Winterflood's ghost.  
15 Long Lane-Tune Exile of Erin.  
First line: There lived in St George's a.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0917**

The answer to faults on both sides.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Sweet husband I find you have done.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0918**

The answer to the habit shirt.  
21 East Smithfield.  
First line: To wear the breeches ladies all.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0918**

The answer to jockey to the fair.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Young jockey's wedding was complete.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0919**

The answer to Peggy Band.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Draw near each faithful shepherd.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0919**

Answer to the wanderer.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: O cease fair maid, no more complain.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0920**

The answer to Sally's garden, a new song.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: It was down in yonder valley.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0921**

The answer to the Sheffield prentice.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Young lovers all attend to me.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0921**

The answer to the Welsh air.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Where shall I seek the lovely swain.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0922**

The answer, to William far away.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: My sweet girl of the village.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0922**

The April-fool.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: When April day began to rise.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0923**

Arabella, the caladonian maid.  
42 Long Lane.  
First line: Say, have you seen my Arabel.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0924**

Arms and the man.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Arms and the man my muse inspire.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0924**

Arthur O'Bradley's courtship.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: All in the merry month of May.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0925**

Arthur O'Bradley's fortune.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Twas in the month of May.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0925**

The artillery driver.  
42 Long Lane.  
First line: I late was a waggoner fly and dry.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0926**

The astrologer.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: There was an old astrologer in London.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0926**

At setting sun.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: At setting sun or rising morn.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0927**

Awa ye loon.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: My Jemmy is a bonny lad.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0927**

Auld Robin Gray.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: When the sheep are in the sauld.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0928**

Auld robin gray's ghaist.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Right sweetly sang the nightingale.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0928**

The babes of the wood.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come all you parents that have.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0929**



## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The bad husband's good advice.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come all ye good fellows that love.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0929**

Bacchus defeated.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Bacchus must now his power resign.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0930**

The baker's glory, or the conflagration.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Good people all I pray draw near.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0931**

Balinamone.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Wherever I'm going and all the day.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0931**

The ballad singer.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Gentle people as ye throng.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0932**

The ballad singer's duett.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: There's never a thriving trader that.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0932**

The banished sailor.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Farewell, my dear Phil i'm going.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0933**

The banks of roses.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: As I was walking one morning so fair.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0934**

The banks of Shannon.  
42 Long Lane.  
First line: In summer when the leaves were green.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0935**

The banks of swail.  
Bowley, M., 96 Aldersgate Street, London.  
First line: I have seen my bonny lad to-day.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0935**

The barbers come over, ten times worse than the Taylors.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Good people give attention to this.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0936**

The barking barber, or, new bow, wow.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Ye gents gave ear to me pray.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0936**

A barrel of beer with choice of.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: .  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0937**

The barley raking.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: It was in the merry month of May.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0938**

Bartholomew fair.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Ye lads of london city come listen to.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0939**

The batchelor brave.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: When I was a batchelor brave.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0940**

The batchelor's resolution, or, the sweet single life.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: O some they will say that I am a.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0941**

Batchelor's hall.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: To batchelor's hall we good fellows.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0942**

The Battle of Almanza.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Down by a chrystal river clear.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0943**

The Battle of Minden?.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come all my brave soldiers of every.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0944**

The battle of warburg.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come all you jolly britons of every.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0944**

Be quiet.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Sure never girl was plaqu'd as I.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0945**

Beautiful Nancy.  
42 Long Lane.  
First line: It was down in a valley, by the side.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0945**

Beautiful Nancy.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: It was down in a valley, by the side.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0946**

Beauty to perfection.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Down to the woods and shady groves.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0946**

Beauty, wit, and wine.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Laughing cupid bring me roses.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0947**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The beer-drinking britons.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Ye true honest Britons, who love your.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0947**

Beggar girl.  
Coates, P., St. Giles.  
First line: Over the mountains and over the.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0948**

The beggar.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: A beggar I am, and of low degree.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0949**

Behold the man that is unlucky.  
Davenport, J., 6 George's Court.  
First line: Behold the man that is unlucky.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0949**

Belinda's complaint for the loss of her tete.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Of all the gay nymphs of the ton.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0950**

The bellisle march.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: All hail to the king.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0950**

Ben bowsprit.  
Davenport, J., 7 Little Catherine Street, Strand,  
London.  
First line: Ben bowsprit I am, and a true.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0951**

Ben's Departure.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Ben Bowling, a true hearted tar.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0951**

Ben Mainsail's invitation.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Luff, luff my lads, the gale.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0952**

Ben Mainsail's invitation tune--life's like a sea.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Luff, luff my lads, the gale.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0952**

Ben of sheerness.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: As honest Ben the tar returning.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0953**

Ben the sailor's return.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Behold your honest little Ben.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0953**

The betrayed maiden.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: A brazier's daughter who liv'd near.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0954**

The betrayed virgin.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come all you young men and maidens.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0955**

Betsey.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Awake thou blithsome God of day.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0955**

Betty the cookmaid or modern fashions.  
Davenport, J., 6 George's Court, St. John's Lane,  
West.  
First line: You roving lads of our town.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0956**

Betty Taylor, the female sailor.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: All loyal lovers both lovely and.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0957**

Betty the cookmaid or modern fashions.  
Davenport, J., 6 George's Court, St. John's Lane,  
West.  
First line: You roving lads of our town.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0957**

Bill Backstay.  
42 Long Lane.  
First line: I'll stick to the charms of my Nancy.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0958**

Bill Bobstay.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Tight lads have I sail'd with.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0958**

Billy and Molly's parting.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Don't think, my dearest Molly.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0959**

Billy and Molly or, the constant couple.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Ocursed be the wars that ever they.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0960**

Billy and Phoebe's courtship.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Young lovers all I pray give ear.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0960**

Billy is sick of the war.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: O dear what can the reason be?.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0961**

Billy Dawson, or, the wanton irish boy.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: My name is Billy Dawson.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0962**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The bird.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: The bird that hears her nestling cry.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0962**

The bird.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: The bird that hears her nestling cry.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0963**

Birks of endermay.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: The smiling morn, the breathing.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0964**

Birmingham Sally.  
Davenport, J., 7 Little Catherine Street, Strand,  
London.  
First line: You pretty blooming lasses.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0964**

The birth of crazy Jane.  
Davenport, J., 6 George's Court, St. John's Lane,  
West.  
First line: Fragrant as the rose-bud throwing.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0964**

The bitter weeds of old England.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come Britons all I pray draw near.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0965**

The black-bird.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: One morning as I was walking for my.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0965**

The black cow, or, michaelmas morn.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Last michaelmas morning I wak'd in.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0966**

Black's lamentation.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: I am a poor black, it is true.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0966**

The Black's lamentation.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: I am a poor black, it is true.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0967**

Blarney's rambles.  
42 Long Lane.  
First line: Twas Saturday night, if I recollected.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0968**

The blind man's complaint.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Good people all I pray come pity me.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0968**

The blind made to see, by the new birth.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: The city is brought to bed.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0969**

The Blind sailor.  
42 Long Lane.  
First line: Come, never seem to mind it.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0969**

The blind sailor.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come, never seem to mind it.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0970**

Blink o'er the burn.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Young Sandy is a dowdy lad.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0970**

Blooming Sally; or, the constant sailor.  
Evans, J., 41 Long Lane.  
First line: I'm a jolly young lad, Jack Rollius.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0971**

Blood-an-Ouns, Och, dear, dear! what can the matter  
be?  
42 Long Lane.  
First line: At sixteen years old you cou'd get.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0972**

Blow high, blow low.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Blow high, blow low let tempests.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0973**

The blue bell of Scotland.  
Davenport, J., 6 George's Court, St. John Lane, West.  
First line: Ah! where and ah where is your.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0974**

Blue eyed Nancy O.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: The flow'r of females beauty's queen.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0975**

Blue eyed Patty, or, the origin of the patten.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Sweet ditties would my Patty sing.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0975**

The blue lion.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Near to a lane, a place of same.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0976**

The blush.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: On a primrose bank, by a murmuring.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0976**

The blush.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: On a primrose bank, by a murmuring.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0977**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The blush.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: On a primrose bank, by a murmuring.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0978**

The blysom bridal.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come, sie, let us a'to the bridal.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0978**

Bob and his landlady: or the young soldier's frolick.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Upon the march it was my lot.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0979**

The bold blades of old England.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come rouse up my lads.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0980**

Bold Captain Avery.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come all ye young sailors of.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0980**

The bold farriers.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Here's a health to all farriers.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0981**

The bold farriers.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Here's a health to all farriers.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0982**

Bold Jack.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Jack fearless of dangers pursues his.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0982**

The bold koulikan.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come all you stout seamen so stout.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0983**

Bold sawyer.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come all ye jolly sailors with.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0984**

The bond-street lounge.  
Davenport, J., 6 George's Court, St. John's Lane, West.  
First line: The season's arriv'd, when the dull.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0985**

Bold sawyer.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come all ye jolly sailors, with.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0986**

Bonny Bet.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: No more I'll court the town bred.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0986**

The answer.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: What woeful sighs are these I.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0987**

The answer to the broom.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: What dolefull sigh's are these I.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0987**

The bonny broom.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: How blith was I each morn to see.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0987**

The bonny Irish girl.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: You young-men and maids, pray give.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0988**

The bonny lass of Aberdeen.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Ye silvan Gods that love green woods.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0989**

Bonny Nell, of taunton dean.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Down in the west there lives a lass.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0990**

Bonny Scot.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Ye gales that gently wave the sea.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0990**

The bonny seaman.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Fair Sally lov'd a bonny seaman.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0991**

Boyn water.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: On July the 6th, at Old Bridge Town.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0992**

Botany bay song.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: You have read of Captain Cook.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0993**

The brags of Washington.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come all you brave seamen and.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0993**

The breathings of ardent love.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: By the light of yon moon which.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0994**

Fond breathings of ardent love.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: By the light of yon moon which.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0994**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The breakfast.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: As Jove, when he rises triumphant.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0995**

The brick dust boy.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: I'm rolling Sam the brick dust boy.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0995**

The bridgewell keeper.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Ye scamps, ye pads, ye divers, and.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0996**

Bright phoebuspeeps over the hills.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Bright phcebus one morning peep'd.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0996**

Brighton camp, or the girl I left behind me.  
Davenport, J., George's Court, Clerkenwell.  
First line: I am lonesome since I cross'd the.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0997**

The bright sunny morn.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: On a bright sunny morn bid the.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0998**

Britain in tears for the loss of brave General Wolfe.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: If ancient Romans did lament.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0998**

Britain's glory.  
Gilpin, A. 17 Oldball Street.  
First line: It is now we have war again.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0999**

Britain's guardian angel.  
42 Long Lane.  
First line: When Britons first at heaven's.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 0999**

Britain's resolution to fight the French.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come join with me, you Britons bold.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1000**

Britannia.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Smile, smile, Britannia smile.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1000**

Britannia.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: To balance a straw, may suit.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1001**

Britania's invitation.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come ye lads who wish to shine.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1002**

Britania's lamentation, on the devastation war.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come my sons mourn with your mother.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1002**

The British fair.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Phebus meaner things disdaining.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1003**

The British fair, with three times three.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: My jovial friends, with social glee.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1003**

The British here.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: I sing the British hero bold.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1004**

The British lion roused; or, Mrs. Casey's hotel.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: The British lion is my sign.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1005**

British lions roused.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Britons to arms, yourselves prepare.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1005**

British lions roused.  
42 Long Lane.  
First line: Britons to arms, yourselves prepare.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1006**

The British raft.  
41 Long Lane.  
First line: Daddy Neptune one day to freedom did.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1006**

The British sailor.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: The British sailor ploughs the seas.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1007**

The British spy, or Coules's medley of remarks.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: One day as I rambl'd across.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1008**

The British tars resolution.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Now our grand fleet's at sea.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1008**

The British war song.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Whilst happy in our native land.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1009**

The British tars resolution.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Now our grand fleet's at sea, should.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1010**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

British tars rewarded.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: The tars of old England have long.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1010**

Britons guardian angel.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: When Britain first at heav'n's.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1011**

The Briton's resolution.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Brave boys upon the raging main.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1012**

Briton's wish.  
21 East Smithfield.  
First line: Come all you loyal Britons awhile.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1013**

The broken bridge.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Tis no fool's play to make this.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1014**

The broom on cowden knows.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: When summer comes the swains on.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1014**

Brumahlenwhale.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: You maidens of country and city.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1015**

Bryan O'Lin.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Bryan O'Lin was a Scotch-man born.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1015**

Bucks a hunting go.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: With hound and horn, each rosy morn.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1016**

The buck's elegy.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: As I was walking down Covent Garden.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1016**

The bucket of water.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: This a mighty fine thing to be sure.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1017**

The bucks of midnight ramble.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: At midnight when each buck was drunk.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1017**

The bud of the rose.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Her mouth which a smile.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1018**

The budget.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Good people draw near.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1018**

The budget.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Now the budget I opene'd, we all must.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1019**

The budget; or, a fresh supply of taxes.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: What wonders now flow from the.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1019**

Bunch of rushes o.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: As I walk'd out one morning.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1020**

The bunch of green ribbons.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Once I had a sweetheart, but now I.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1021**

A bundle of proverbs.  
21 East Smithfield.  
First line: My name's Obadiah, a quaker I am.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1021**

Bung your eye.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: I'm a country lad 'tis true.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1022**

The bunter's wedding.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Good people attend, and I'll discover.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1023**

Buntinella.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Let prentice bards poetic scribble.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1023**

A burlesque upon hearts of oak.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Make ready, my lads, it's to comus.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1024**

A burlesque upon numerous kisses.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Dear Cloe, the pertest of misses.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1024**

The burthen of taxes.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: How a happy a thing.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1025**

The bustle.  
Thomas, Denmark Court, Golden Lane, near Barbican.  
First line: What a bustle his hear throughout.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1025**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The busy crew.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: The busy crew their sails unbending.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1026**

The button-maker's complaint.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: In Birmingham I liv'd, 'tis true.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1026**

The buxom widow.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Have you been to Hamilton, hie sir.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1027**

Cabe's medley of remarks on all ranks of beggars.  
Davenport, J., 6 George's Court, Clerkenwell,  
London.  
First line: Of all the jolly beggars that now I.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1028**

The cabin boy.  
Davenport, J., 6 George's Court, St. John's Lane,  
West.  
First line: From dad and mam's society.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1028**

The caledonian laddy.  
Bowley, M., 96 Aldersgate Street, London.  
First line: Blithe Sandy is a bonny boy.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1029**

A call to gentlemen farmer, for the year 1784.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Farmers and gentlemen of England.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1030**

The camp medley.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: The lark was up, the morning grey.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1030**

Captain and lady.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Here's a relation worth observation.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1031**

Captain barber.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come all you Britons bold.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1032**

Captain Barnwell.  
42 Long Lane.  
First line: Alone as I was walking on a summer's.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1033**

Captain Barton's distress on board the Litchfield,  
being.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come all you brave seamen that plows.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1033**

Capt. Delany.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Betwixt Cashel and Tolish I met a.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1034**

Captain Cobb's bravery.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Captain Cobb in Lynn doth dwell.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1034**

Capt. Mansfield's fight with the turks at sea.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Our goodly ship was loaded deep.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1035**

The careful maid.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: In my holiday gown and my new.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1035**

The careful wife's good advice.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Kind husband, if you mean to thrive.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1036**

Careless Billy.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Ye frolicksome Sparks of the game.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1036**

The careless sot.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: I'm a hearty good fellow, a ruby.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1037**

The carpet weaver.  
41 Long Lane.  
First line: Don't you remember a carpet weaver.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1037**

The case of Sally Sal'sbury.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Of all the girls of Venus's game.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1038**

Catch hold on to day.  
42 Long Lane.  
First line: As my cow I was milking just now in.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1039**

Cause for suspicion.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: A cause for suspicion appears.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1039**

The caution from chaucer, modernis'd to the present  
stile.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: From sweet bewitching tricks of love.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1040**

The caution.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: From sweet betwitching tricks of.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1041**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The cautious mother.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: My cautious mother, ``tother day.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1041**

A caution to the flashy youths of London.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Young men all both far and near.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1042**

The celebrated wedding.  
42 Long Lane.  
First line: One morn as I walk'd thro' the grove.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1042**

Celia.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Why Celia this constant upbraiding.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1043**

Celia's complaint.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: What sadness reigns over the plains.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1044**

Celia's shelter.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Where shall Celia fly for shelter?.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1044**

Chanfon De Marlbrook.  
42 Long Lane.  
First line: Great Marlborough's not dead.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1045**

Chanton de Malbrouk.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Marbrouk I'en vat en guerro.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1045**

The chace of the hare.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Do you hear, brother sportsmen.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1046**

The chapter of admirals.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Lord Effingham kick'd the armads.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1046**

The chapter of kings.  
Davenport, J., Little Catherine Street, Strand.  
First line: The Romans in England they once did.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1047**

The chapter of fashions.  
Davenport, J., George's Court, Clearkenwell, London.  
First line: Fashion was form'd when the world.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1048**

The chapter of kings.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: The Romans in England they once did.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1048**

Charles of Sweeden.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Glorious hero are you dead.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1049**

Charlotte's lamentation, for the loss of her light  
horseman.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Hear me ye young nymphs I'm a maiden.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1049**

The answer.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Dear charmer, why so coy?.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1050**

The charmer.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come, come my charmer, come to the.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1050**

The charmer and swain.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Fair charmer and a swain.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1050**

The charming nymph, or, the praise of Daphne.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: As Grenvil's soft numbers tune Mira's.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1051**

Charming Sally.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: At ease to rove the plain.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1051**

The charming village maid.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Charming village maid.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1052**

The charms of beauty and wine.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Brisk wine makes us gay, and beauty.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1052**

The charms of bright beauty.  
Clifton, J., Old Bailey.  
First line: The charms of bright beauty.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1053**

The charms of Jenny.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: When first I saw the lovely maid.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1053**

The charms of love.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Sweet are the charms of her I love.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1054**

The charms of love.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Sweet are the charms of her I love.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1055**



## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The Chatham lass.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Twas near Chatham town a young.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1056**

Cherry and merry.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: My dog and my mistress are both of a.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1056**

The cherry girl.  
42 Long Lane.  
First line: Sweet cowslips I cry, and ground ivy.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1057**

Chicka.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Chica lika sailor man.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1057**

The chicky biddy.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Tho' I am but a very little lad.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1058**

The children of discord.  
42 Long Lane.  
First line: Since the children of discord still.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1058**

The chimney sweeper.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: As thro' the streets and lanes I.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1059**

The Chinese dinner.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: The feast prepar'd and splendour.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1060**

Chloe.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: While I gaze on charming Chloe.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1060**

Chloris.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come Chloris leave thy wandering.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1061**

The choice.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: A beautiful face and a form without.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1061**

A choice song in the opera of Thompis.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: How blest is a soldier when lifted to.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1062**

The chorus of nature.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: While over the mountains brow, peep.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1062**

The christmas holidays, or, stuff your guts.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: When holidays they are begun, the.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1063**

The chronology of fashion.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: When Eve and Adam first were wed.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1063**

The churlish husband or, farmer turned nurse.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Its of an ancient farmer you'll hear.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1064**

The churlish husband or, farmer turned nurse.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: It's of an ancient farmer you'll hear.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1065**

Mrs. Clarke.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Of France, of Portugal, and Spain.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1065**

The city, in glory: or Downing-Street, in the dumps.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Good people give attention now.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1066**

The close of the day.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: At the close of the day when the bean.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1066**

The coach box.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: You may feast your ears mith a fife.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1067**

The cobbler.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: What a rare feat of work.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1068**

The cobbler of Castlebury.  
Wise, T., 89 Ros-mary Lane.  
First line: 'Twas in a village near Castlebury.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1068**

The cobbler.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: What a rare feat of work.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1069**

The cobbler turn'd soldier.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: When I was a cobbler and work'd in my.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1069**

The cobbler's end.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: A cobbler there was, and he liv'd in a.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1070**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The coblers funeral.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Now the last of the cobbler is sad to.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1070**

The cockney and plough-boy.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: In London there lived a cockney of.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1071**

The cold rainy night; or cupid's adventure.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: In the dead of the night, when all.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1071**

The collier of Croydon.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: A collier of Croydon had coals to.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1072**

Collin and Daphne.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: How glorious the day.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1072**

Colin and Dolly.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: The sun was steeping in the main.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1073**

Collin and Dolly.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: As down the mead young Collin went.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1073**

Dolly and Colin.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: The morning clouds were ring'd with.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1073**

Colin and Phebe.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Be still O ye winds, and attentive.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1074**

Colin and Phoebe.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Bestill, oh! ye winds! and attentive.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1074**

Colin's complaint.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Despairing beside a clear stream.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1075**

Collin's complaint.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Despairing beside a clear stream.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1075**

Collin's ghost.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: My daddy and mammy they liv'd in a.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1076**

Colin Clump's ramble.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Last winter quite tired of tillege.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1077**

Collin's false love.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Beneath the oak in yonder grove.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1077**

Come let us dance and sing.  
42 Long Lane.  
First line: Come let us dance and sing.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1078**

Come, my lads, the wars are o'er.  
Davenport, T., 6 George Court, St. John's Lane,  
London.  
First line: Come, come, my lads, the wars are.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1078**

The comforts of hope.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Lovely nymph, now cease to languish.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1079**

The comforts of wedlock.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Was ever a poor unhappy man.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1079**

The comparison.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: On pleasure's smooth wings, see old.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1080**

The comparison.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Celia, hoard thy charms no more.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1081**

A compassionate address to the unwary.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Unto my words pray give attention.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1081**

The complaining lover.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Must I be bound that can go free.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1082**

The complaint of old Robin Gray's ghost.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Old Robin Gray a month was dead.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1082**

The complying maid.  
Davenport, J., 6 George Court, St. John's Law.  
First line: Somehow my spindle I mislaid.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1083**

The compulsion.  
42 Long Lane.  
First line: All things were quite quiet, each.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1084**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The considerate nymph.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Young Colin seeks my heart to move.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1084**

The constant fair.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Young Strephon, a shepherd, the pride.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1085**

The constant lady, or, the cruel father reconciled.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: A virtuous young lady, ingenious and.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1085**

The constant lovers.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: O say my dear jewel, what makes you.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1086**

The constant lover's happy meeting, or, the faithful soldier's.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: I am a young soldier bold and brave.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1087**

The constant lover's last adieu.  
Evans, 42 Long Lane, West Smithfield.  
First line: Maids, wives, and widows, where'er.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1087**

The constant lovers last adieu.  
21 East Smithfield.  
First line: Maids wives, and widows, wherever you.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1088**

The constant maid.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: My bonny sailor's won my mind.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1088**

The constant maid and deceitful squire.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: A wealthy young damsel was charming.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1089**

The constant maiden's love for a young sailor.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come all you clever women, listen to.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1090**

The constant swain.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Sweet scented nosegays to my love.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1090**

The constant swain and false nymph.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: I courted a lass that was handsome.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1091**

Content.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: O'er moorlands and mountains, rude.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1091**

Content.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: The sun being set, and my work being.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1092**

The contented fellow.  
42 Long Lane.  
First line: Contented I am, and contented I'll be.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1092**

The contented husband, or, the industrious wife.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: As I was walking thro' a grove.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1093**

The contented miller.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: In a plain pleasant cottage.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1093**

Copy of verses.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: In highgate as I now do tell.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1094**

The young maid's answer.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: My dearest Sam Forbear.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1094**

A copy of verses.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: You gentlemen of England fair.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1095**

A copy of verses.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Good christian people give attention.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1096**

A copy of verses.  
42 Long Lane.  
First line: Come all you British heroes bold.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1097**

A copy of verses.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come brother sailors lend an ear.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1097**

A copy of verses.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: All you by folly led astray.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1098**

A copy of verses.  
15 Long Lane, West Smithfield.  
First line: Landmen and seamen now attend to.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1099**

A copy of verses.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: A story to tell you of a jocular.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1100**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

A copy of verses.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Seamen give attention to this my.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1101**

Corykdon and Phillis.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Young Corydon and Phillis.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1102**

The cottager's daughter.  
21 East Smithfield.  
First line: O tell me, ye swains, have you seen.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1103**

A sweet country life is both sweet.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: .  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1104**

Counterfeit-halfpence.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: What confusion the halfpence have.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1105**

Country and town.  
Bowley, M., 96 Aldersgate Street, London.  
First line: In London I never know what to be.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1105**

Country courtship, between Harry and Mary.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: \*When Harry first began to court.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1106**

The country girl's advice to the fair sex.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Girls throughout the nation.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1107**

The country lass.  
42 Long Lane.  
First line: I am a brisle and bonny lass that's.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1108**

The country man out-witted: or, the city conquest's policy.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: As I walk'd forth to take the air.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1109**

The countryman's frolick; or, humours of an election.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: As in Westminster city I chanced to.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1109**

The countryman's ramble on board of a ship.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come neighbours, come neighbours and.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1110**

The countryman's resolution not to fight the French.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Well met, brother Will.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1110**

The countryman's resolution to leave London, and partake of.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Adieu! to the town, and the hive of.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1111**

The countryman's visit to bartholomew fair.  
Davenport, J., 6 George's Court, St. John's Lane.  
First line: I came to London t'her day.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1111**

Covent garden ramble.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: One night in Covent-garden.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1112**

Country Toby.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: As I went up to fair London-town.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1113**

The country wake.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: In love never vary, never vary, but.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1113**

The country wedding.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Well met, pretty nymph, says a jolly.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1114**

Crafty ploughboy, or, the highwayman outwitted.  
21 East Smithfield.  
First line: Please draw near and the truth I'll.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1114**

The crafty maiden.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come all you young men and maidens.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1115**

The crafty sea-captain.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: All you that delight in a pleasant.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1115**

The cries of London.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: See the happy country lass, sits.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1116**

The crop.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: My name's Tippy Bob.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1117**

The crops.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Ye nymphs and swains.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1117**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Crazy Jane.  
Davenport, J., St. John's Lane, West Smithfield,  
London.  
First line: Why, fair maid, in ev'ry feature.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1118**

Crazy Paul.  
Davenport, J., St. John's Gate, West Smithfield,  
London.  
First line: Why, fair isle, in ev'ry sailor.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1118**

The crown and anchor.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Ye British sailors list to me.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1119**

The cruel father, or, deceived maid.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: A squire's daughter near Aclecloy.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1119**

The cruel lieutenant.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come parents all and pretty maidens.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1120**

The cruel lover.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Tho' cruel you seem to my pain.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1120**

The cruel nymph.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: I am as brown as brown can be.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1121**

The cruel school-master.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Ye parents all in twon and city.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1121**

The answer.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Arise, thou mistress of my heart.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1122**

The cruel tyrant love.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: If e'er the cruel tyrant love.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1122**

The cuckoo' nest.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: As I ranged the bowers one evening in.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1122**

The cuckoo's nest.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: As I ranged the bowers one evening in.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1123**

A cure for discontent.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come neighbours agree.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1123**

A cure for discontent.  
Davenport, J., St. John's Lane, West Smithfield,  
London.  
First line: Come neighbours agree.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1124**

Cupid's confession or the cabinet of love.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Love when concealed it is a pretty.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1125**

The curly headed Jew boy.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: A curly headed Jew boy.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1126**

The curse of Scotland.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: We have got no dinner, alas I what.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1126**

Daintydiav.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Once I courted a pretty lass.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1127**

The dairy maid.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: My maid Mary, she minds her dairy.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1127**

The dairy maid.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: My maid Mary she minds her dairy.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1128**

Damon's all inconstancy.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Beneath the grove, the silent shade.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1128**

Damon and Florella.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Cast, my love, thine eyes around.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1129**

A dandy lost.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Parish bellman here am I, so listen.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1130**

Damon and Sylvia.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Dear Sylvia no longer my passion.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1131**

The damsel's complaint for Jemmy the sailor.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: It was down in a grove a young damsel.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1131**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The darling swain.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: My love was once a bonny lad.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1132**

The darling.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: From worthing unto Gloucester place.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1133**

The Dauntless sailor.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: From aloft the sailor looks around.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1133**

Death by the way.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: As I walk'd forth one day, one day.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1134**

The death of Alknomook, an indian chief.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: The sun sets in night, and the stars.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1134**

The death of Auld Robin Gray.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: The summer was smiling, all nature.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1135**

The death of little Joey.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: The kiddy Joey taken ill, his mother.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1135**

The delights of Vauxball gardens.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: O Mary, soft in feature.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1136**

The deplorable lamentation of a certain young man of this.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: The peaceful world prepares to rest.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1136**

The description of a man of war.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Farewell and adieu, since I must.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1137**

The desponding negro.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: On Afric's wide plains, where the.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1138**

The deserted maiden.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Now Damon you have had your will.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1139**

The devil and the dutchman.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Old satan in one of his rambles of.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1139**

A dialogue between an englishman and a spaniard.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: A Cheshire man fail'd into Spain.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1140**

A dialogue between an Irish sailor and an English tinker.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: As tinkering Tom from street to.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1140**

A dialogue between a nobleman's steward and a farmer.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Good day to thee farmer whats the.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1141**

A dialogue between justice Clack, and Mr. Teltruth.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Master, tell true, I find you have.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1141**

A dialogue between Sammy and Lucy.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Cold winter doth pierce us, the.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1142**

A dialogue between the stork and the dying swan.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: While thus she sung upon a tree.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1143**

A dialogue between Thomas and Susan.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Fair Susan, well met, prithee, how do.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1143**

A dialogue.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Make haste and away, my only dear!  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1144**

Dick and Nell.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Cold and peevish is the weather.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1144**

Dick Dock.  
Davenport, J., St. John's Lane, West Smithfield.  
First line: Dick Dock, a tar at Greenwich moor'd.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1145**

Dickey Gossip's the man.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: When I was a youngker I first was.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1145**

The difficult gentleman.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Thro' each degree and rank of life.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1146**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Dione.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Upon a summer's evening clear.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1146**

Dione.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Upon a summer's evening clear.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1147**

Dione.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Upon a summer's evening clear.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1148**

Disabled seaman.  
Davenport, J., 7 Little Catherine Street.  
First line: Aid a sailor kind sir, who once.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1149**

The disappointed exciseman.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: To a village that skirted the sea.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1150**

Disconsolate Judy's lamentation, for the absence of her.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come pity me young maidens all.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1151**

The disconsolate swain.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Bright nymph, I hope you will.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1152**

The distracted lover in bedlam.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Once I did court a fair beauty.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1152**

The distracted maiden.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: As thro' moorfields in bedlam I went.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1153**

The distracted maiden's lamentation for her true love Billy.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Last new-year's day as I was walking.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1153**

The distracted maiden's love for the farmer's son.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come maidens all, and pity me.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1154**

The distressed maid.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: The tempest now began to cease.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1154**

The distressed maiden.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Young virgins fair and bright.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1155**

The distressed ship-carpenter.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Well met well met my own true love.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1155**

The doating old carpenter out witted, or the clerk caught in.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Its of a learned clerk, who'd got a.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1156**

The dog and shadow.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Accept of a song from a heart full.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1156**

The dog and duck rig.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Each night at the duck rig and puppy.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1157**

Dolly Thimble.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Let bucks of the town praise their.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1157**

The dolphin's return.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Ye bold british tars, who to glory.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1158**

Doodle doo.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: As I was a going along London.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1158**

Dr. Dodd's lamentation, or the prison groans.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Almighty God receive my soul.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1159**

The downfall of Charing-Cross in 1648.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Undone, undone, the lawers are.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1160**

Downfall of Buonaparte.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Let joyful shouts now rend the air.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1161**

The downfall of the French fleet.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: The 28th of May the French fleet hove.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1161**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The downfal of rumpers or, the landlord's call for his rent.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: The rumpers have broken up house.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1162**

The downfal of the three lovers.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Young lovers all I pray draw near.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1162**

The downfal of the rummers, or the landlords call for rent.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: The rumpers have broken up house.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1163**

The downhill of life.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: In the downfall of life when I find.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1164**

The dream.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Twas a hundred years ago.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1164**

Dr. Wests advice to his patients.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Of jolly rakes and pleasing dames.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1165**

The answer.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: O my soul faints at Myrtilla's.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1166**

Drive on Jervis! keep moving!.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Tis an old saying and true.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1166**

The drooping shepherd.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Beneath a willow I saw Mirtilla.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1166**

A drop of a dram.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Search all the world over, thro' all.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1167**

The drummer.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Dapper-ted tat-too is my natty name.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1167**

Drunkard's wife's resolution.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: It is seven long years I've been wed.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1168**

The drunken husband or, scolding wife.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: So you old sott is this an hour.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1168**

The duce is in him.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Young Colin protests I'm his joy and.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1169**

The Duke of Argyle's farewel to London town.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: My name is Argyle, you may think it.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1169**

Duke Hamilton and Lord Moon.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Duke Hamilton was as fine a lord.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1170**

Duke William and a young nobleman's ramble into the West.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Duke William and a nobleman, heroes.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1170**

The Duke of York, and his valiant soldiers.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: All you that gentlemen would be.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1171**

Duke William's frolic.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Duke William and a nobleman heroes of.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1172**

A dumpling for Buonaparte.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: The annals of Britain with triumphs.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1172**

The dusky night.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: The dusky night rides down the sky.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1173**

The dust-cart.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: As tinkering Tom thro' streets his.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1174**

The dustman.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: What tho' a poor dustman, I cry thro'.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1174**

The dusky night.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: The dusky night rides down the sky.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1175**



## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The dustman's delight, or, who paid for hobb'ling the  
dust cart.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come, come brother dustman and listen.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1175**

The Dutch fisherman.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Of all vat live and all that thrive.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1176**

The dutiful 'prentice.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: A prentice I was in London City.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1177**

The dying swan.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Twas on a river's verdant side.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1177**

Dutiful son.  
Davenport, J., 6 George's Lane, St. John's Lane,  
London.  
First line: Come hither, my dutiful son.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1178**

The echoing horn.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Hark! hark! the shrill horn.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1179**

Edward and Betsy.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Young Edward was faithful, and.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1179**

The eleven jolly trades.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: I am a weaver, and a weaver very.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1180**

The effects of war and peace.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: You parents, wives, and children.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1181**

The encouraging general.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: How stands the glass around?.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1181**

England in tears.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come Britons all, I pray now hear.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1182**

England's folly; or, the downfall of the French air  
balloon.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Ye fools of the fashion I pray give.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1182**

England's glory.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Our troops of Great-Britain are now.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1183**

England's glory, or, the downfall of Spain.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Brave Anson and Hawie were fam'd.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1183**

England's resolution to down with popery, in spite of  
France.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: True Britons come hither, let's all.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1184**

English bravery; or the slighted tar.  
Davenport, J., 6 George's Lane, St. John's Lane.  
First line: List you fair and you young ones.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1184**

English courage displayed.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come loyal Britains all rejoice, with.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1185**

English courage display'd: on Admiral Vernon's  
taking of.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Brave loyal Britons all rejoice.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1186**

The English haddock.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: How happy a state did the Spaniard.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1187**

English heroes.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: My father's a squire, and I am his.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1187**

The English padlock.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Since artists, who sue for trophies.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1188**

The English sailors resolution to fight the Spaniards.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come all you jolly sailors bold.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1188**

The English rover.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: I am an English rover just come from.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1189**

The Englishman's answer to the magick lanthorn.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Where now be dose brag boasters.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1189**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Entick's green meadows.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: On Entick's green meadows, where.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1190**

The envied sheppherd.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: A shepherd of pleasure.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1190**

Ere round the huge oak.  
31 East Smithfield.  
First line: Ere round the huge oak, that o'er.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1191**

The eternal beau.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: You beaus of London City likewise.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1192**

Every inch a sailor.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: The wind I blew hard, the sea ran.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1193**

The expiring lover.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: In Kent so fam'd of old.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1194**

Faint and wearily way-worn traveller.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Faint and wearily the way-worn.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1195**

Faint wearily way-worn traveller.  
Davenport, J., 6 George's Court, St. John's Lane.  
First line: Faint and wearily the way-worn.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1196**

The fainthearted lover or, the hero rewarded.  
Evans, 42 Long Lane, West Smithfield.  
First line: Near to St. Jame's there liv'd a.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1196**

The fair.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Would you see the world in little.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1197**

Fair Flora's departure; or, summer's pride abated.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Fair Flora beautiful and gay.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1197**

Fair Flora's departure; or summer's pride abated.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Fair Flora, beautiful and gay, to.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1198**

Fair kitty.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Fair Kitty, beautiful and young.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1198**

The fair maid's desire to learn her ABC.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: I am a sailor of no trade.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1199**

The fair maids love for a farmer.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come and listen lads and lasses.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1199**

Fair married dames.  
East Smithfield.  
First line: Ye fair marri'd dames who so often.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1200**

The fairing.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: As Roger the ploughman, a lusty young.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1200**

The faithful lovers.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: One evening so late as I walked.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1201**

Faithful Henry.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Tho' prudence may press me.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1202**

The faithful lovers; or, the death of Henry and Jane.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come listen young lovers while I sing.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1202**

A faithful sailor long I have been.  
Davenport, J., 6 George's Court, St. John's Lane.  
First line: A faithful sailor long I have been.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1203**

The faithful young-men.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Farewell dear faithless charmer.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1204**

The false knight outwitted.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Go fetch me some of your father's.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1204**

The maid's answer.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come powers, now assist me, lest I.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1204**

The famous town of Nottingham.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: In the farmers town of Nottingham.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1205**

Fanny of the hill.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: If gentle love's immortal fire.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1205**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The farmer man.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Dear mother, I tell you that I am.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1206**

The farmer's blunder.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Awhile but attend and a tale I'll.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1206**

The farmer's happy marriage.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: There was an old merchant of honour.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1207**

The farmer's song.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: In a sweet healthy air, on a farm of.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1207**

The farmer's whistle.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: As I work forth one morning.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1208**

Farringdon hill.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Ye bards who extol the gay vallies.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1208**

Father, and mother, and suke.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Says my father, says he, one day to.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1209**

Father and I.  
21 East Smithfield.  
First line: Mother were dead, and sister were.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1210**

Father, and mother, and suke.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Says my father, says he, one day to.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1210**

The father deceived, or, the constant maiden.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: It is of a couple whose hearts were.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1211**

The father's lamentation for the loss of the  
unfortunate fair.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Attend all you parents to what I.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1211**

The fate of incendiaries.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Of Edward Lowe these lines I write.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1212**

The father's lamentation for the loss of the  
unfortunate fair.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Attend all you parents to what I'll.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1212**

The fate of poor Jack.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Dear poll do not grieve when I bid.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1213**

The favourite dialogue and song, between the  
traveller and.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: It's no fools play to make this.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1213**

The favourite fishing duet.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Thus for men, the women fair.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1214**

A favourite hunting song.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Awake ye dull sportsmen, bid slumber.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1214**

A favourite mad song.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: My lodging is on the cold ground.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1214**

A favourite hunting song.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Away to the field see the morning.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1215**

A favourite hunting song.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Hark! hark! the joy inspiring horn.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1216**

A favourite hunting song.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Hark! hark from the woodlands the.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1217**

A favourite Welsh air.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: A shepherd lov'd a nymph so fair.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1218**

A favourite new song called my man John.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: My man John with his long coat on.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1219**

The fav'rite man.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: If e'er I wed, as most girls do.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1219**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

A favourite Scotch song.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: I winna marry any mon.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1220**

A favourite shooting song.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Ev'ry mortal some fav'rite pleasure.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1220**

A favourite song.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: My fond shepherds of late were so.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1221**

A favourite song, called, carry me over to my own true love.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: As I was a walking by the side of a.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1221**

A favourite song.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: When wars alarms inticed my Willy.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1222**

Fawkes's supplementary militia.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come all you lazy lubbers.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1223**

A favorite song.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: My Nancy quits the rural train.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1224**

Female attraction; or, the conquest of Abrm.  
Newland.  
Evans, 42 Long Lane, West Smithfield.  
First line: The attraction I sing, from peasant.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1224**

The female drummer.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: A maiden I was, at the age of.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1225**

The female drummer.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: I am young girl, and my age is.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1226**

The female husband.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Ye frolicksome maids attend to my.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1227**

Female liberty regained.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: The men have long boasted an.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1227**

The female press gang.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: It was in London town as we do.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1228**

The female tar.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come all you blooming damsels that.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1228**

The burlesque.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: The old woman went to the well to.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1229**

Fie on you! o Damon! I pray get along!.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Long time had young Damon (a smart.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1229**

The figure of fun.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: I courted a lass, and a pretty young.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1229**

The fish girl.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: My name's pretty poll, near Thames.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1230**

The fishes lamentation.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: In came the herring, the king of the.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1230**

The fit comes on me now.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: It was on Easter Monday, the spring.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1231**

Five compleat Ken crackers.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Of all the scamps recorded in story.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1231**

The flashy girls of---.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Good people of all, I pray attend.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1232**

The flaxen-headed milk maid.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: A flaxen headed milk mai.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1232**

The flaxen-headed milk maid.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: A flaxen-headed milk maid.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1233**

The flowers of the forest.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: The flowers of the forest in spring.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1233**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The flowing bowl.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: When once the gods, like us below.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1234**

The flowing can.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: A sailor's life's a life of woe.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1235**

The flowing cann.  
21 East Smithfield.  
First line: A sailor's life's a life of woe.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1235**

The answer.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Dear Chloe we're alone, no one is.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1236**

Fly me not Sylvia.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Fly me not Sylvia, why do you fly me?.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1236**

The flying highwayman.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come all ye bold and swaggering.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1236**

The flying highwayman.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come all ye bold and swaggering.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1237**

The folly of England or the pride of man.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: As in sweet slumber, I was laid.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1237**

For you my lovely girl.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come, pretty poll, from tears.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1238**

For you my lovely girl.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come pretty poll from tears refrain.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1239**

The forlorn maid.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: As Colin rang'd early one morning in.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1239**

The forsaken maid.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: When wars alarms entic'd my Willy.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1240**

The forsaken shepherd's lamentation, for the loss of his.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Near charing-cross there lives.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1240**

The fortunate Scotchman.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Sawney, sawney, wether away.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1241**

Four and twenty fiddlers.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Four and twenty fiddlers all on a row.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1241**

Four and twenty perriwigs.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Four and twenty perriwigs all on a.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1242**

The four misses.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: To think of one's follies sometimes.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1242**

Fox and liberty.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Old Greece may count her heroes, and.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1243**

The fox chace.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Hark! hark jolly sportsmen awhile to.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1244**

The fox hunter.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come rouse brother sportsman, the.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1244**

The fox in mourning, for the loss of his tail.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: A sly & crafty fox b-----'s tail'd.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1245**

Frederick the third, king of Prussia.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: You British sons of antient fame.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1245**

Frederick the third, king of Prussia.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: You British sons of antient fame.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1246**

The freedom of Englishmen.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Whilst happy in my native land.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1246**

The French cobler.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Pierre Savetier behold is from France.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1247**

The French king's dream.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: It was on the fourteenth day of.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1247**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The French man letter to his friend in England.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Se de great and mighty war.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1248**

The French prophet.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: I am an old prophet, and newly come.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1249**

The friar and nun.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: A lovely lass to a friar came.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1249**

The fryar and nun.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: A lovely lass to a friar came.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1250**

The friar and nun.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: A lovely lass to a friar came.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1251**

Friendship out of fashion.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: The world, my dear Mira, is full of.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1251**

The frolicksome keeper.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: There was a keeper, a keeper I know.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1252**

The frolicksome lawyer, and farmers daughter.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: A youthful lawyer fine and gay.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1253**

From clime to clime.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: From clime to clime my heart does.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1253**

From clime to clime.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: From clime to clime my heart does.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1254**

From night till morn I take my glass.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: From night till morn I take my glass.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1254**

From sweet tipperary.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: From sweet tipperary, to pick up some.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1255**

From the east breaks the morn.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Hark! the horn calls away.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1255**

Fun upon fun, or, the squire outwitted.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Good people I pray now draw near.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1256**

The gallant frigate in distress.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: First bespoke the captain of the.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1257**

Gasser gray.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Ho! why dost thou shake.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1257**

The gallant soldier.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: The gallant soldier born to arms.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1258**

The gallon a day, a favourite parody, on the vicar of  
bray.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: In Charles the second's merry days.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1259**

Gard and gises.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Good people all, I pray draw near.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1259**

The galley slave.  
Davenport, J., 6 George's Ct., St. John's Lane,  
Clerkenwey.  
First line: O think on my fate once I freedom.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1260**

The galley slave.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: O think on my fate once I freedom.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1261**

The garland of content.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come all happy swains that are vex'd.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1262**

The gates of Edinborough.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Ye gentle swains that rule the.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1263**

Genteel Damon.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Since merit and reason gives sanction.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1263**

Genius of Britain.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: The genius of Britain went hovering.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1264**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The gentleman's ramble.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Farewell delightful London.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1264**

Genteel Damon.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Since reason and merit gives sanction.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1265**

George and Nancy's parting.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Our anchor's a-tript, and our ship's.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1265**

The ghaist of auld Robin Gray.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: 'Twas in the dead of night, soon.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1266**

The ghost of Maria.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: See the sky dark and cloudy, the.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1266**

The gift of the gods.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: When freedom was banish'd from.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1267**

The girl I love.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: It's true with the sex, I have toy'd.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1267**

Gilchrist's and Hotham's Bravery.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: You heroes of England, I pray you.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1268**

The gipsy.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: As thro' the gay green grove I.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1268**

The gleaners.  
East Smithfield.  
First line: When the rosy morn appearing.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1269**

The gleaners.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: When the rosy morn appearing.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1270**

The glorious year.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Now, now is come the glorious year.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1270**

Go along ball.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come all you hackney coachmen.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1271**

Go along Bob.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: As Joe the dustman drove his noble.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1272**

Go patter to French-men.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Go patter to Frenchmen and fools.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1272**

The god of love.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: How sweet the rosy blush of morn.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1273**

The gods of the Greeks.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Once the gods of the Greeks, at an.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1273**

The goddess of the chace.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Give round the word, dismount.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1274**

The golden age.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: The golden age is come.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1274**

The golden days of good Queen Bess.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: To my muse give attention, and deem.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1275**

The good fellow.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Let's drink and be merry joak slug.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1276**

The goodfellow.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Let's drink and be merry, joak and.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1276**

The good fellow.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Six long years have I serv'd of my.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1277**

Goodnatured Nancy.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: 'Twas underneath the May-blown bush.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1277**

A good wish for old England.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Ye warriors of England, attend unto.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1278**

Goodnatured Nancy.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Twas underneath the may blown bush.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1278**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The gossips delight, or, the tea-table chat.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Bohea the favouri thro the whole.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1279**

Gragrel Macgre.  
60 Old Street.  
First line: I am a fond lover that sorely.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1280**

Grand review.  
Davenport, J., George's Ct., St. John's Lane, West  
Smithfield.  
First line: Good people all I pary attend.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1280**

Great Britain's glory.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come loyal Britons let's rejoice.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1281**

Great Britain's glory and happiness.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Ye loyal Britons all rejoice.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1281**

Great news for old England, the blessings of peace.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come Britons rejoice with me.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1282**

The green wood shade.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: To an arbour of woodbines ye both.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1282**

Grog.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: A plague on those musty old lovers.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1283**

Grog is the liquor of life.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Jolly true-blues of the main.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1283**

Ground ivy.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come buy, pretty maids, ground ivy.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1284**

Ground ivy.  
21 East Smithfield.  
First line: Come buy, pretty maids, ground ivy.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1285**

The ground-ivy girl.  
21 East Smithfield.  
First line: No father nor mother has poor little.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1286**

The guards resolution on going aboard under the  
command of.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: A dieu to old England and once more.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1286**

The hairy cap.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: In Warwickshire liv'd a company.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1288**

The Hampshire lady's lamentation for her sailor.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: As I walk'd forth to take the air.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1289**

The Hanoverian leeches.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Hark! ye citizens of London.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1289**

The happy batchelor.  
Davenport, J., 7 Little Catherine Street, Strand,  
London.  
First line: I'm happy Joe the waterman.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1290**

The happy bluecoat-boy.  
21 East Smithfield.  
First line: I was an orphan blue-coat boy.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1290**

The happy couple.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: As I one morning was walking alone.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1291**

The happy couple, or sweet William's courtship to.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Sweet William came to pretty Nancy.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1291**

The happy couple.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Sweet William came to pretty Nancy.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1292**

Happy Dick.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Whence come it neighbour dick.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1293**

Happy Jerry.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: I was the pride of all the Thames.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1293**

Happy Jerry.  
21 East Smithfield.  
First line: I was the pride of all the Thames.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1294**



## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The happy lovers meeting.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: When in the pleasant month of May.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1294**

The happy lovers.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Farewel the sweet pleasures of.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1295**

The happy meeting.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: As I was preparing.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1296**

The happy pair.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: When high hills and lofty mountains.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1297**

The happy pair.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: At dewy dawn, as o'er the lawn.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1297**

The happy pair.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come Chloris leave thy wandering.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1298**

The happy shepherd.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Down by a pleasant fountain, where.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1298**

The happy shepherd.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Bright Phaebus so fair, she apprer'd.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1299**

The happy shepherd.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: The sun being set and my work being.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1300**

Happy tidings.  
Davenport, J., 6 George's Court.  
First line: Cme let us ponder for a while.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1300**

Happy Tom.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Kind gentlemen if you will stand.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1301**

Happy tidings.  
Davenport, J., 6 George's Court, St. John's Lane.  
First line: Come let us ponder for a while.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1302**

Happy Tom.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Kind gentlemen, if you will stand.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1302**

Happy were the days.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Happy were the days, from infancy.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1303**

The hardy tar.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: I sing the British seamen, a praise.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1303**

Hard-earn'd penny or, the new roguish farmers.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Bad times are those compar'd with.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1304**

Hark foreward, my lads.  
Royal Printing Office, Duck-Lane, Westminster.  
First line: When Phoebus begins to enlighten.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1305**

Harvest home.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come Roger and Nell.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1305**

Health to King George III.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: True British boys, that fear no.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1306**

A health to the barley-mow.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: We'll drink out of the brown bowl.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1306**

Hearts of oak.  
21 East Smithfield.  
First line: Come cheer up my lads, `tis to glory.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1307**

The hearty blade.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: With a friend and jovial song.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1307**

He'll stay a great while.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Bloithe Colin, a pretty young swain.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1308**

The henpecked husband.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: A husband I am, as tame as a lamb.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1308**

Henry's cottage maid.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Ah! where can fly my soul's true.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1309**

Hero and leander.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Leander in a doleful night.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1310**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The high mettled beauty.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: See the mall throng'd with ladies.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1311**

The highland king.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Ye muses nine, o lend your aid.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1311**

The highland laddie.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: The lowland lads think they are fine.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1312**

The heighland man.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: In 17 hundred and forty-five, as.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1313**

The highland queen.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: No more my song shall be, you.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1313**

The highland queen.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: No more my song shall be, you swains.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1314**

The highland queen.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: No more my song shall be ye swains.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1315**

The highwayman's lamentation.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: I'll tell you a story at large.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1315**

The highwayman outwitted by a farmer's daughter.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: At berry there lived a farmer.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1316**

A hint to the fair sex.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Gainst the destructive wiles of man.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1316**

History of France, from the year 1788 to the year 1803.  
Evans, 42 Long Lane, West Smithfield.  
First line: When bourbon oppressed the soup.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1317**

Hodge and bet.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: At derry down dale one Lord trudg'd.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1317**

Hodge and bet.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: At derry down dale one Lord trudg'd.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1318**

Home's home.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: I've thought, and I've said it, fine.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1318**

The Hon. Mr. P--t's budget for the year 1784.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Good people, perhaps, you may with.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1319**

Honest Ben.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Pour, pour me out the parting glass.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1319**

The honest beer-drinkers resolutions.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: When expences are great.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1320**

The honest countryman's resolution not to meddle nor make.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: I have travell'd about these many.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1320**

The honest maid.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: It is of a noble Lord that lay muting.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1321**

The honest man is worth a kingdom.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: O! That it was but the laws of the.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1322**

The honest man's wish.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Whilst the busy world's at jars.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1323**

The honest mymph.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: To fly like birds from grove to.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1324**

The honest tradesman's medicine, to cure the epidemieal.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come brave boys and let's be jolly.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1324**

The honest waterman.  
Evans, 42 Long Lane, West Smithfield.  
First line: I was, d'fee, a waterman.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1325**

The honest young man of Westmoreland.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: There was a man in Westmoreland.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1326**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The honey moon.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Would you know my good friend.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1326**

Hooly and fairly.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Oh! what had I ado for to Marry.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1327**

Hood's conquest over the Count de Grasse.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come all you jovial sailors give ear.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1328**

Hope.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Hope's a cheat, a great deceiver.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1328**

Horne tooke and freedom of election, against bribery  
and.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Once more for the standard of liberty.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1329**

The horned miller.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Near cannon mill there liv'd a.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1330**

The hornified cuckold.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: There was an alchouse man, alchouse.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1330**

The horns at highgate.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Silence! take notice you are my son.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1331**

How goes it messmate Jack?.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: How goes it messmate Jack?.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1331**

The hovell in the dale.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: What pleasure I find in a sweet.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1332**

How sweet's the love the meets return.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: When first I kenn'd young Sandy's.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1332**

How sweet in the woodlands.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: How sweet in the woodlands.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1333**

The humbug.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Good people attend to my song, and.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1334**

Humming bub.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Dear mother I am transported.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1334**

The humours of the age.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: You've heard when first this World.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1335**

The humours of bow fair.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Lads and lasses blith and gay.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1336**

The humours of the age.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: You have heard when first this world.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1336**

The humours of London.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: When I to London first came in.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1337**

The humours of Easter holidays.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come all you lads and lasses gay.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1338**

The humours of London.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: When I to London first came in.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1338**

The humours of rag fair.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Last week in Lent I came to town.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1339**

Humphry Gubbins's cortship.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: A courting I went to my love.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1339**

The humours of love.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: If you will bring me one cambrick.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1340**

The hurlebaloo; or, the publicans in the dumps.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: O hear what a hurley baloo.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1340**

I had nought elfe to do.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: The summer was over, my flocks was.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1341**

I love somebody.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Of all the swains both far and near.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1341**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

I never will be married.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: When I had scarcely told.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1342**

I, Mary, think on you.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: When the seas on us so dreadful foam.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1342**

I ne'er stay behind him.  
Evans, 41 Long Lane, West Smithfield.  
First line: Come all you pretty maidens.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1343**

I ne'er stay behind him.  
Evans, 41 Long Lane, West Smithfield.  
First line: Come all you pretty maidens.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1343**

I tremble at twenty two.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Where willows arch the cooling.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1344**

I'll stay for my Jack and he'll wed me.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: From England to Indea when Jack last.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1344**

I wonder at you!.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: When Cloe I met, like an angel.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1345**

I wish the wars were all over.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Down in the meadows where violets do.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1346**

I wonder at you!.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: When Cloe I met, like an angel she.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1346**

In the dead of the night.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: In the dead of the night, when with.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1347**

The inconstant fair.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: How can you lovely Nancy so cruelly.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1348**

The inconstant sailor, and distracted maiden.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Three long years, and something.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1348**

The Indian battle.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Arm'd with jav'lin, arm'd with dart.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1349**

The Indian chief's war song.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Soon as friendly night beneath.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1349**

The indifferent lover.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Why should young women love men so.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1350**

Infancy.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: In infancy our hopes and fears.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1350**

The injured fair.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come lasses listen unto me.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1351**

The injured lady.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: You ladies fear that think of loving.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1351**

Innocent mirth.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come gentlemen sit you all merry.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1352**

The inquisitive traveller.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Well met my old friend, what news do.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1353**

The invasion.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Bright honor now calls each true.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1353**

The invitation.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come ye party jangling swains.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1354**

The Irish beau.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: I travel'd from Paris to Amsterdam.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1354**

The Irish howl.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Remember Damon, you did tell.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1355**

The Irish disappointment.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Once I lov'd lady a lady.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1356**

The Irish lad.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: The pretty young miss, with a long.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1356**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The Irish lady's ramble.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come my dear girl to the Remple.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1357**

The Irish lassie.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: No highland lad, nor dear Pantin.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1357**

The Irish lovers.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: New the winter is past, and the.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1358**

The Irish man's complaint.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Well met St. Patrick what news can.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1359**

The Irishman.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: The turban'd turk who scrons the.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1359**

The Irish mans ramble.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: When forth in my ramble intening to.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1360**

The Irishman's ramble.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: I'll stay no more in Dublin.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1360**

The Irish widow.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: A Widow bewitch'd with her passion.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1361**

The Irish rout.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Och, I sing of a ront at Killarney.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1362**

I've lost my heart to Teddy.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Young Teddy is an Irish lad.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1362**

Jack junk.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Twas one pay at Wapping, his dangers.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1363**

Jack the guinea pig.  
Davenport, J., 6 George's Court, St. John's Gate.  
First line: When the anchor's weigh'd, and the.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1363**

Jack in the latitude of Venus.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Listen each tar that plows the main.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1364**

Jack Oakum in the suds.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Ye lovers of grog now attend to my.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1364**

Jack of the green.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: It was in the month of May, when.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1365**

Jack Ratlin.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Jack Ratlin was the ab'est seaman.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1365**

Jack Tar's drunken frolic in Wapping.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Jack Tar from a cruize, and had taken.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1366**

Jack Tar's return.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: One night at ten o'clock as I reading.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1366**

Jack the sailor.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Last Sunday morning I fail'd from.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1367**

Jack upon the green.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: It was in the month of May.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1367**

Jack's adieu.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Once more, my dearest Sally.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1368**

Jack's fidelity.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: If ever a sailor was fond of good.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1369**

Jack tackle's ghost.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Landlord another bowl of punch, and.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1370**

Jack's fidelity.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: If ever a sailor was fond of good.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1371**

Jacky Bull from France.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: In Jacky Bull, when bound for France.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1371**

J'aime la lberte ma chere.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Willy was a lovely lad, but practis'd.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1372**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Jarvis the coachman's happy deliverance from the gibbet.

No Printer Statement.

First line: My name it is Jarvis well known.

**Reel: 02, Frame 1372**

The jealous husband well fitted.

J., Davenport, 6 George's Court, Clenkenwell.

First line: A hosier liv'd in Leicester, as I.

**Reel: 02, Frame 1373**

Jem of Aberdeen.

No Printer Statement.

First line: The tuneful lav'rocks cheer the.

**Reel: 02, Frame 1373**

Je pense a vous.

No Printer Statement.

First line: Je pense a vous, where e'er I stray.

**Reel: 02, Frame 1374**

Jemmy's answer to Nancy's lamentation for the loss of her.

No Printer Statement.

First line: Cease my Nancy, cease complaining.

**Reel: 02, Frame 1374**

Jemmy and Molly's happy meeting.

Davenport, J., 6 George's Ct., St. John's Lane, London.

First line: Abroad as I was walking one evening.

**Reel: 02, Frame 1375**

Jemmy's pedigree.

No Printer Statement.

First line: Oh! vain pretender, you are come.

**Reel: 02, Frame 1376**

The jene scai quoi.

No Printer Statement.

First line: Your wife men all declare.

**Reel: 02, Frame 1376**

The Jew broker.

No Printer Statement.

First line: Ye jobbers, underwriters, ye tribes.

**Reel: 02, Frame 1377**

Jenny's five years patience.

No Printer Statement.

First line: With grief I thought my heart would.

**Reel: 02, Frame 1378**

Jockey and Jenny.

No Printer Statement.

First line: When jockey was blest with your love.

**Reel: 02, Frame 1378**

Jockey and Jenny or, the queen of the May.

No Printer Statement.

First line: Stern winter has left us, the trees.

**Reel: 02, Frame 1379**

Jockey and Polly.

No Printer Statement.

First line: Well met, dearest Polly, long time.

**Reel: 02, Frame 1380**

Jockey of the green.

No Printer Statement.

First line: Of all the swain around the tweed.

**Reel: 02, Frame 1380**

John and Joan.

No Printer Statement.

First line: John Applebee was the man's name.

**Reel: 02, Frame 1381**

John and Mary, or, the humours of the fair.

No Printer Statement.

First line: Next week, my dear, says John to.

**Reel: 02, Frame 1381**

John and Moll.

21 East Smithfield.

First line: As John and Moll did lie composed.

**Reel: 02, Frame 1382**

John and Susan.

No Printer Statement.

First line: Come hither, sweet Susan, and sit.

**Reel: 02, Frame 1382**

Johnny's complaint, for his charming Molly.

No Printer Statement.

First line: One night I lay musing on my downy.

**Reel: 02, Frame 1383**

Johnny with his should knot.

No Printer Statement.

First line: John tript up the stairs by night.

**Reel: 02, Frame 1384**

Johnny's courtship.

No Printer Statement.

First line: Dear melly this new year you promist.

**Reel: 02, Frame 1384**

The jolly bacchanal, or the bottle the best companion.

No Printer Statement.

First line: When first to my mistress I made my.

**Reel: 02, Frame 1385**

The jolly bacchanalian.

No Printer Statement.

First line: Banish sorrow let's drink and be.

**Reel: 02, Frame 1385**

The jolly butcher.

No Printer Statement.

First line: I'm a jolly young blade.

**Reel: 02, Frame 1386**

The jolly cotton spinner.

No Printer Statement.

First line: I am a young fellow just turn'd of.

**Reel: 02, Frame 1386**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The jolly coachman.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come all ye ramping squaring blades.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1387**

The jolly gipsies.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come, come, come, you dainty doxies.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1387**

Jolly gipsies.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come, come, come, you dainty doxies.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1388**

Jolly jack of Dover; or, the French importer.  
Davenport, J., 6 George's Court, St. John's Lane.  
First line: I'm jolly Jack main-top mast to the.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1389**

The jolly lad's trip to Botany Bay.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come come my jolly lads, for we must.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1389**

The jolly mortals.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Jolly mortals fill your glassea.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1390**

The jolly postboy.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: O ye riders far and near give.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1391**

The jolly ringers.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Oft has the wor'd been well defin'd.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1391**

The jolly ringers.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Oft has the wor'd been well defin'd.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1392**

The jolly sailor's return.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Twas silent night, all hush'd around.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1393**

The jolly sailors song.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: How pleasant a sailor's life passes.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1393**

The jolly serjeant, fix feet high.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Early one summer's morning we trac'd.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1394**

The jolly shuler.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: I am a sailor stout and bold.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1394**

The jolly toper.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: The women all tell me, I'm false to.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1395**

The jolly trooper.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: A jolly bride blacksmith, in London.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1395**

The jolly waterman.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Dear madam, if you can.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1396**

Journalists displayed.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Dear friend, have you heard the.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1397**

The journeying scot.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: 'Twas in the famous sixty-three.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1398**

The jovial souls.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Hear me all you jovial souls.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1398**

The jovial old friars.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Let grave divines preach up dull.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1399**

Joy after sorrow.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: A sailor walking in the fields.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1399**

The joy of peace.  
Davenport, J., 6 George's Court, St. John's Lane.  
First line: How joyful the sound that we hear.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1400**

The joys of the chace.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: When join'd in the chace, fly.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1400**

The judicious fair.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: You tell me I'm handsome, I know not.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1401**

Kate and Teddy.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: I'll be bound I'll remember the day.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1402**

King and constituion, old England for ever, huzza!  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come each loyal Briton join chorus.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1403**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The king and the tinker.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: And now, to be brief, let's pass over.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1404**

King Henry the fifth's conquest of France, in revenge for.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: As our king lay musing upon his bed.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1404**

King James and the tinker.  
Davenport, J., 6 George's Court, St. John's Lane, London.  
First line: And now to be brief, let's pass over.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1405**

King James and the tinker.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: And now to be brief, let's pass over.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1406**

The king of drunkards.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: I am the king and the prince of.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1407**

King, liberty, and laws.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Ye Britons so brave, so bold, and so.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1407**

The king's picture.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Mr. Abraham Newland's a monstrous.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1408**

Te king's picture.  
14 Long-Lane.  
First line: Mister Abraham Newland's a monstrous.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1408**

Kitty Flannigan.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: At the dead of the night, when by.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1409**

Kitty: or the female phaeton.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Fair Kitty, beautiful and young.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1409**

In Kittys praise.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Happy the time, when lasting rhyme.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1410**

The kissing lasses of Yarmouth.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come listen a while and a store I'll.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1410**

The labouring lover.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: See see my seraphina comes.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1411**

The lace merchant.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: I'll tell you of a farmer that was.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1411**

A song by Mr. John Eccles.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: As Cupid roguishly one day.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1411**

The lad of Taunton dean.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Ye muses nine, with power divine.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1412**

The lads of the village.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: I sing of a young damsel, just turned.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1412**

The lads and lasses country ramble.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Andrew and Maudlin Rebeca and Will.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1413**

The lads of the village.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: While the lads of the village shall.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1413**

The lady's address to all fair maidens.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come hither, all ye fair maidens.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1414**

The lady's favourite wish.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Grant me, kind heaven, a fortune.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1414**

Mr. Whitefield's reply to the lady's passionate love.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Worthly lady rest contented.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1415**

Oh! why shoul I conceal loves.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: .  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1415**

The lady's advice to fair maidens.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come hither all ye fair maidens.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1416**

The lady's advice to fair maidens.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come hither all ye fair maidens.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1416**



## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The lady's lamentation for the loss of her postillion.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come maiden's all where'er you be.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1417**

The ladies lap dog.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: How happy a state does a lap dog.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1418**

The lamentation of an old horse.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: My cloathing once was linsey-woolsey.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1419**

The lamentation of an old horse.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: My cloathing once was linsey-woolsey.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1420**

Lamentation for the loss of the centaur.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Ye landsmen all I pary attend.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1421**

The lamentation of Mary, Queen of Scotland.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: I sigh and lament me in vain.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1421**

The lamenting lass.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: 'Twas near a chrystal river side.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1422**

The lamenting maid.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: The yellow leaves do fly from the.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1422**

The lamenting maiden.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Ye maids, wives, and widows alfo.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1423**

The land we live in.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Since our foes to invade us have long.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1424**

The lamplighter.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: I'm jolly Dick the lamplighter.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1425**

The land of Hibernia.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: In the land of Hibernia young Pat.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1425**

Larre and Jenny's courtship.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Farewel to the lads of dear Dublin.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1426**

The lass of Belfast.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Young lovers all I pray draw near.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1426**

The lass of Ogram.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: I built my love a gallant ship.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1427**

The lass of Richmond Hill.  
Davenport, J., 6 George's Court, St. John's Lane, London.  
First line: On Richmond Hill there lives a lass.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1428**

The lass of humber side.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: In lonely cot, by humber side.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1429**

The lass of seventeen.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: I am a lass of seventeen.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1429**

The kind answer.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Oh! Jemmy' a lad so gay.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1430**

The lass of St. Osythe.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: At the St. Osythe by the mill.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1430**

The lass on the brow of the hill.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: At the brow of a hill.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1431**

The lass of the mill.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Who has e'er been at Baldock must.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1432**

The lass's resolve.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: I'm a lively young girl, and my.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1432**

The lass's resolution to follow.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Good people come listen awhile.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1433**

The last farewel to the world, and confession, of John Hogan.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Ye servants all of each degree.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1433**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The last farewell to the world, of the unfortunate.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Ye lads who roll it night and day.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1434**

The last farewell to the world of William Hawke, was  
was.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: You beaumen prigs both one and all.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1434**

The last shilling.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: As pensive one night in my garret I.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1435**

The last speech of the statue of Stock's Market, on  
it's.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Ye whimsical people of fair London.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1435**

The laughing song.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Now's the time for mirth and glee.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1436**

The lawland lassie.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: When first I fro' the highlands.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1436**

The lawyer and Nell.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Ye lads and ye lasses draw near.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1437**

Lemody.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: As I was a walking one midsummer.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1437**

Lera la.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Little does the townswife know.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1438**

Let's away to the fair.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: One serene pleasant morning upon the.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1438**

Let us all be unhappy together.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: We bipeds made up of frail clay.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1439**

Liberty.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Since ev'ry charm on earth combine.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1439**

Liberty.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Since ev'ry charm on earth combine.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1440**

The lieutenant.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: As you mean to set sail for the land.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1440**

The life of a beau.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: How brim full of nothing's the life.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1441**

The life, death, and love of Barbara Allen.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: In Reading town where I was bound.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1441**

The life of a frolicksome fellow.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: In London my life is a ring of.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1442**

The life of Ann Winterflood.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: At Bury St. Edmunds a fair creature.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1442**

The life of the waggoner.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Once I was a waggoner, brave boys I.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1443**

The light of the moon.  
Davenport, J., 6 George's Court.  
First line: The day is departed, and round from.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1444**

The lighterman's prentice prest, and sent to sea.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: A prentice I was at wupping-new-.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1445**

Lillies of France.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: The lillies of France, and the fam'd.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1446**

Linco's travels.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: I'll never go abroad again.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1446**

Ling besoms.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: I'm a country man just come to town.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1447**

The link boy.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: I am a link boy by my trade.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1447**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The little gipsy.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come hither ye youths, and attend.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1448**

Little Joe, the chimney sweeper.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: They call me Little Joe, sir.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1449**

The little market women.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: There was a little woman as I've.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1450**

Lochaber.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Farewel to Lochaber, and farewel my.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1450**

Look before you leap, for liberty is precious.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Welcome welcome brother.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1451**

Lord Howe triumphant, his valiant tars and the  
British fleet.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come every true and lawful friend.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1451**

The loss of the Athenienne.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come all brave British seamen, and.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1452**

Love and a bumper, or, fanny's delight.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come, sweet lass!.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1452**

Love and unanimity.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: When party feuds and hateful broils.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1453**

Love and wine united.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Bacbus, thou most noble fellow.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1453**

Love in my pocket.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come all you pretty maidens I pray.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1454**

Love, life, and liberty.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Let statesmen perplex and puzzle.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1454**

The love of home.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: To please me the more, and to change.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1455**

The love sick maid.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Young Phillis one morning a maying.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1455**

The love sick maid.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: O! I been searching for treasure.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1456**

The lover and shepherdess.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: One day by chance I met my love.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1457**

The lover and shepherdess, or, true lovers meeting.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: It was my chance to meet my dear.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1457**

The answer.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Sweet charmer forbear.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1458**

The lover's complaint.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Hark the trumpet sounds o arms.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1458**

The lovers courtship.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Young Nancy one morn.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1458**

The soldier's call to war.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Hark how the trumpets sounds to.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1458**

The lovers parting.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Whilst our anchors they are weighing.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1459**

The lover's resolution to his fickle sweetheart.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Shall I, wasting with despair.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1459**

To a pleasant new tune.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Once more I'll tune the vocal shell.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1460**

Lovely Peggy.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Once more I'll tune the vocal well.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1461**

Lovely Polly.  
M. Bowley, 96 Aldensgate Street, London.  
First line: Farewel, lovely Polly, I'm going.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1461**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The loving couple, or, cruel father's revenge.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Young lovers I implore ye.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1462**

The charmer.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come, come, my charmer, come to the.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1463**

Loving Phillis.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: There was Phillis so gay, by the.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1463**

The loving quaker.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Verily ah! how my heart kepteh.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1464**

The lowland lass's courtship to the highland laddie.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: With that lad I'll range the hills.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1464**

Low down in the broom.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: On Monday in the morning, the day.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1465**

Lowland Willy.  
Evans, J., 41 Long-Lane.  
First line: When o'er the downs at early day.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1466**

The loyal British volunteers.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: A farewel to friends and.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1466**

The loyal nutman.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Here's nuts of all sorts very fine.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1467**

The loyal Welshmen, or, the valour of antient Britons displayed.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: When Britons first, by ardour fir'd.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1467**

The loyalist.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: When Britain first her fair domain.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1468**

Loyalty.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come brave boys now all unite.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1468**

The lucky sailor, or the sailors invitation to go with.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come jolly sailors join with me.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1469**

Lunardi.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Balloons they are all the rage.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1470**

Lunardi's grand air balloon.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: All ranks and degrees come listen to.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1470**

The mackaroni.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Of all the characters in town.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1471**

The maid and wife.  
1794  
First line: Once I was a merry maid.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1471**

The maid of Martindale.  
21 East Smithfield.  
First line: In Martindale, a williage gay.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1472**

The maid of Primrose Hill.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Thas under Primrose Hill there liv'd.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1472**

The maid of the mill.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: While ov-nice criticks indulging.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1473**

Sung by Mrs. Martyr in the above entertainment.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: When William at eve meets me down by.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1473**

The maid's hopes in the lottery.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: I am a young damsel that flatters.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1474**

New way of the flowers of the forest.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: A dieu ye streams that smoothly.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1474**

The answer.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: But when from sea the swain return'd.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1475**

The maid's advice.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Trust not man, for he'll deceive.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1475**

The maid's lamentation for the loss of her love.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Down by a chrystal river's side.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1475**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Maid's lamentation.  
Davenport, J., 6 George's Court, St. John's Lane,  
London.  
First line: You lovers all take pity on a poor.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1476**

The maid's lamentation for the loss of her love.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Down by a christal river side.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1476**

The maid's lamentation for the loss of her love.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: As through a grove I took my way.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1477**

The maid's lamentation for the loss of her sweetheart.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Farewel my dear and gallant sailor.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1477**

The maid's lamentation for young Jemmy the sailor.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: O! where did you get this gallant.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1478**

The maid's lamentation in Bedlam.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: As by Bedlam I was a walking.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1478**

The maid's resolution.  
Davenport, J., 6 George's Court, St. John's Lane,  
London.  
First line: Of all the peasures in the world.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1479**

The maid's resolution.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Of all the peasures in the world.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1480**

The maid's resolution to follow her love.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: There was a fair creature in the.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1481**

The maid's riddle.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: A troublesome guest.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1481**

The maiden's choice.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come all you young women that.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1482**

The maiden's complaint.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: As I was a walking for my reereation.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1482**

The maiden's complaint for the loss of her shepherd.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: As thro' yonder grove I walked.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1483**

The maiden's complaint for the loss of her soldier.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come my dear jewel.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1483**

The maiden deceived.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: All you young women that are engag'd.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1484**

The maidens adventure.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Twas near this town a damsel did.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1484**

Maiden's advice to get married.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come all ye brisk maidens, who.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1485**

The maiden's choice.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come all you young women, that.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1485**

The maiden's complaint, with advice to young lovers.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Sweet innocent sister give ear to my.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1486**

The maiden's confession.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Since Jenny thinks mean her hearts.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1486**

The maiden's dream.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: One night extended on my downy bed.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1487**

The batchelor's reply.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Since by statute we wed, and since.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1488**

The maiden's declaration.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Since wedlock's in vogue, & stale.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1488**

The maiden's hopes in the lottery.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: I am a young damsel that flatters.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1488**

The maiden's hopes, or, a lottery ticket.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: O what pleasures will abound.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1489**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The maiden's lamentation for the loss of her  
grammacre.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: I am a young damsel that's lately.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1490**

The maiden's lamentation for the loss of her lover.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: A fair young Damsel sat lamenting.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1490**

Maiden's lamentation, for the loss of her sweetheart  
gone to.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come all you pretty maidens now.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1491**

The maiden's lamentation, or, the sailor's happy  
return.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: As I was a walking one morning so.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1491**

The maiden's love for a soldier.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: O bless'd is the day when the.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1492**

The maiden's moan, for the loss of her sailor.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: One morning being fine, for to.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1492**

The maiden's sorrow for her sailor.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: My time, how happy once and gay.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1493**

The maiden's tears, for the loss of her true love  
Harry.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come you lads and come you lasses.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1493**

The man of fashion.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: All you that are counted witty.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1494**

The man of the mill.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Near the side of a pond, at the foot.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1494**

The man that is drunk.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: The man that is drunk is void of all.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1495**

Margery grinder.  
Davenport, J., 6 George's Court, St. John's Lane.  
First line: When I was mighty small boy.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1495**

The marquis of Granby.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Tho' Austria and Russia, France.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1496**

The marquis of Granby's march.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: To arms, to arms, my jolly grenadier.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1496**

The marriage act.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: As I was a walking one morning so.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1497**

The marriage morn.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: The marriage morn I can't forget.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1497**

The marriage pretty, 'tween John and Betty.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Thank God! At last.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1498**

The marriage vow.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Why shou'd a foolish marriage vow.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1498**

The married man.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: A man that is married, he'd better.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1499**

Mary of the mead.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: One morn when nymphs and swains were.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1499**

Mary's death at Sandy's tomb.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Loud toll'd the stern bellman at.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1500**

Mary Scot: the flower of yarrow.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Happy's the love who meets return.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1501**

Mary's dream.  
Davenport, J., 6 Little Catherine Street, London.  
First line: The moon had climb'd the highest.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1502**

Mary's fate.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: The decks were clear'd the gallant.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1503**

The masquerade.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come all ye brisk gallants that.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1504**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Matrimonial deafness.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Two ears at a time are too many for.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1504**

Matrimony.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: From conjugal ties.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1505**

The matron's advice.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: When I was a young one, what girl was.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1505**

May bright angels, or Nancy weeping.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: My heart is near broke, I fight for.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1506**

May I never be married.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: The kiss that he gave me when he left.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1506**

The meadows look cheerful.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: The meadows look cheerful.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1507**

Meg of Wapping.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Twas landlady Meg, that made such.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1507**

Melinda's complaint.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: By the side of a glimmering fire.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1508**

Melinda's complaint.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: By the side of a glimmering fire.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1509**

The men will romance.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: When I enter'd my teens I threw.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1509**

The men will romance.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: When I enter'd my teens, I threw.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1510**

The mercer's daughter.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: As through Moorefileds to Bedlam I.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1511**

The merchant's courtship to the Brazier's daughter.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: As Jack was a walking in London.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1511**

A merry dialogue between two brothers Robin and Jack.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Well met my loving brother Jack.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1512**

Merry and wife.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come hither my dutiful son.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1513**

The merry dance.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: The merry dance I dearly love.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1513**

Merry diverting song called the riddle.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Over hills and lofty mountains, long.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1514**

The merry hay-makers.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: In the merry month of June.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1514**

The merry songsters.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: There's ne'er a thriving trade.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1515**

The merry toppers: or the club song of the council of.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: So well our Business now goes on.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1516**

The Middlesex farmer.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: At night with the woodlark I rest.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1516**

The Middlesex farmer.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: At night with the woodlark I rest.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1517**

Midnight hark-away.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: The card invites, in crouds we fly.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1518**

The midnight watch.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: When tis night, and the midwatch is.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1519**

The milk maid.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: The lark proclaim'd return of morn.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1520**

The milk maid.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: The lark proclaim'd return of morn.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1520**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The milk man.  
Davenport, J., 6 George's Court, St. John's Lane.  
First line: At dawn of day, when other folks.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1521**

The milk man.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: At dawn of day, when other folks.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1522**

The miller.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: How happy a state does a miller.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1522**

The miller and maid.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: One midsummer morning when nature.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1523**

The miller's asleep in his mill.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Tho' Phillis denies me.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1523**

Milton oysters.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: There was a clever lass.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1524**

Mind hussy, what you do.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: When I was of a tender age.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1524**

The miraculous hen, or, Jean's enquire after a cuckold's cap.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: In Eden where liv'd a buxom young.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1525**

The miraculous hen, or, Joan's enquire after a cuckold's cap.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: In Eden where liv'd a buxom young.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1526**

Miss Roach and Jack Ran's parting.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Farewell ye rocks, farewell ye.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1526**

Miss Tippet.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Miss Tippet, o say, will you lie in.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1527**

The mock officers.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Have you heard how a m--g-r.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1527**

The model.  
Davenport, J., 6 George's Court, St. John's Lane.  
First line: My friend is the man I wou'd copy.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1528**

The model.  
Evans, J., 41 Long Lane.  
First line: My friend is the man I wou'd copy.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1529**

The moderate man.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Pray lend me your ear, you who've.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1529**

Mog the brunette.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Young jockey he courted sweet Mog the.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1530**

Moll and her mistress.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Says Moll to her mistress, I long to.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1530**

Moll of the wood.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: As I was a going along the road.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1531**

Moll in the wad.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Miss Jenny don't think that I care.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1532**

Moll of the wood.  
M. Bowley, 96 Aldensgate Street, London.  
First line: As I was a going along the road.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1532**

Moll in the wad.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Miss Jenny don't think that I care.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1533**

Moll row.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: The whimsical pain that has got me.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1534**

Molly of the north country.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: My love she was born in the north.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1534**

Molly put the kettle on.  
Davenport, J., 6 George's Court, St. John's.  
First line: Molly put the kettle on, Molly put.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1535**

Molly's advice to Johnny.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: O my dear Johnny be rued by me.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1535**



## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The sailor's answer.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Oh my dear Molly be content.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1535**

Molly's courtship to sweet William.  
Davenport, J., 6 George's Court, St. John's Lane.  
First line: 'Twas on a summer morning, the.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1536**

Molly's lamentation and Jemmy's farewell.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Farewel, farewell my Polly dear.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1537**

Molly's lamentation for the loss of her William.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Now the winter it is come.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1537**

Molly's love for her brave soldier.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: The soldiers are gone out of town.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1538**

The moment Aurora.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: The moment Aurora peep'd into the.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1538**

Monopolizer.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come listen awhile to my.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1539**

Morgan Rattler, or, Darby O'Golicker.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Great boasting of late I've heard.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1539**

Morgan Rattler, or, Darby O'Golicker.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Great boasting of late I've heard.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1540**

The mother's advice to her daughter.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Daughter now be rul'd by me.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1541**

Mounseer Nong tong Paw.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: John Bull, for pastime, took a.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1541**

The mournful lovers.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: How cold those winds do blow, dear.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1542**

Mountains high.  
Davenport, J., 6 George's Court, St. John's Lane.  
First line: One night upon my rambles from my.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1543**

Mr. Dibdin's Chelsea pensioner.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Of all sensations pity brings.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1544**

Mr. Peter Shaw, the handsome footman's sorrowful lamentation.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: I pray draw near, attend to me.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1544**

The muffin man.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: While your opera squallers fine.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1545**

The mulberry tree.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Behold this fair goblet, 'twas.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1546**

Mum.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Mr. Pitt is a minister, great and.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1546**

Murphy Delaney.  
Davenport, J., 6 George's Court, St. John's Lane, London.  
First line: It was Murphy Delaney so funny and.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1547**

Muzzy Tandy.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: A kiddy girl, born near St. Giles.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1547**

My granny was.  
Davenport, J., 6 George's Court, St. John's Lane, London.  
First line: The ladies all can best approve.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1548**

My grandmother's cot.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: When I liv'd in my grandmother's cot.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1549**

My heart is devoted, dear Mary, to thee.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Tho' the muses ne'er smile by the.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1549**

My heart is devoted, dear Mary, to thee.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Tho' the muses ne'er smile by the.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1550**

My little blithesome sparrow.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Why turns my Jen her head away.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1550**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

My love is the pride of the plain.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: My love is the pride of the plain.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1551**

My mother did so before me.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: I am a brisk and lively lass.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1551**

My name is tight Phelim.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: My name is tight phelim, I'm come.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1552**

My passion smother.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Why should I my passion smother.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1552**

My tight little Admiral Nelson.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Now listen my honies awhile if you.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1553**

Myrtilla.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: You blooming virgins have you seen.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1553**

Nan of Hampton-Green.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: With care I search'd the village.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1554**

Nancy bewailing the loss of her sailor.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: You blooming young lovers wherever.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1555**

Nancy Gay.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Of all the girls I ever saw.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1555**

Nancy: or, the parting lovers.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: And can'st thou leave thy Nancy.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1556**

Nancy, in answer to the sailor's journal.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: One sweet May morn, in Woodley Dale.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1557**

Nancy, in answer to the sailor's journal.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: One sweet May morn, in Woodley Dale.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1558**

Nancy of the dale.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: My Nancy leaves the rural train.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1559**

Nancy sighing for her true love Jemmy.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: A broad as I was walking one.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1560**

Nancy's complaint for the loss of her sailor.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Near a clear chrystal stream, where.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1560**

Nancy's complaint for her sweetheart Jemmy.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Nancy for her sweetheart weeping.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1561**

Nancy's lamentation, or, the jolly sailor's adieu.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Farewel, farewel my dearest Nancy.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1561**

Nanny of the hill.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Assist me every every tuneful hard.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1562**

The naval chorus.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Since discord now rages we'll plough.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1562**

The navigator's new victory; or, the tailors done over.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Ye sportsmen of Chester, I'd have.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1563**

Ned of Dover.  
Davenport, J., 6 George's Court, St. John's Lane,  
London.  
First line: Twas near the town of Dover.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1564**

Ned Reefsail.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: If every you a tar could find.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1565**

Ned that died at sea.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Give ear to me both high and low.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1565**

The neglected fair.  
Davenport, J., 7 Little Catherine Street, Clenkenwell.  
First line: Of Britain's boast the praise be.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1566**

The negro man's complaint.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Ah! list to the sorrows which I now.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1566**

Neptune's raging fury.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Kind Neptune invites us from the.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1567**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

A new camp song.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: All hail to old England so wise and.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1568**

A new camp song.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: All hail to old England so wise and.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1569**

The new coin.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come hither my honey attend unto me.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1569**

A new constitutional song, conquer or die.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Ye sons of Britania, now be of good.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1570**

A new copy of verses by way of caution to servants.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come servants all and hear my ditty.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1571**

A new copy of verses intituled the Cheshire blade  
and.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: In London fair city, a lady did.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1571**

A new copy of verses, or a true touch of the times.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: The farmers of England say.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1572**

A new copy of verses, on the present times.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: God with us a glorious motto.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1573**

A new dialogue between Mars and Venus.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: As mars and venus together were a.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1573**

A new dialogue.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Dearest Daphne, turn thine eyes.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1574**

A new dialogue, between a husbandman & a servant  
man.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Well met, friend on the highway.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1574**

New fashions; or, a puff at the guinea pigs.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Good people all attend to me, I sing.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1575**

The answer.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Chloe's charms are so inviting.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1576**

A new drinking song.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Jolly mortals fill your glasses.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1576**

A new favorite Scotch song.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: On Tay's green banks I'll boldly.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1576**

A new favorite song.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: In infancy our hopes and fears.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1577**

A new favorite song.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come, listen ye lads, and ye lasses.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1578**

A new favorite song, called advice to the fair.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Dear Chloe attend, take advice by.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1578**

The Newfoundland sailor.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: With a ring on his finger, and a.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1579**

The new flowing bowl.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: The lark's shrill notes awakes the.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1580**

The new humours of Bartholemew fair.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: The merry time arriving.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1580**

A new hunting song.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: The moment Aurora peept into my room.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1581**

A new hunting song.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Now Phoebus is up the sweet goddess.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1582**

A new Irish song.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: I am weary wearing wandring all Day.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1582**

The new Jesse.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: How blest has my time been, what.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1583**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

New jockey.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: My laddie is gang'd far away o'er.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1583**

The new lass of the hill.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: At the brow of a hill a fair damsel.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1584**

A new laughing song.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come ye beaux and belles so fair.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1584**

A new love song.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Lads and lasses blith and gay.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1585**

A new love song.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Happy hours, all hours excelling.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1586**

A new love song.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: What shepherd or nymph of the grove.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1587**

A new love song.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Young lovers all I pray draw near.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1588**

The newmarket horse-race.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: On the twentieth of September last.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1588**

New married woman's resolution.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Ye wives and ye widows, and ye.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1589**

A new medley, on the times, or the poor man's wish.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come tell me my friend when will the.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1590**

A new medley.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: In a village of late, it was my hard.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1591**

A new medley.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Cheer up your hearts you brave.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1592**

A new Irish song.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come all you brave sailors.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1593**

A new love song.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: One morning something soon.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1593**

A new negroe song.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Me am a new negroe just come from.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1594**

A new Scotch song.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: With tuneful pipe, and merry glee.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1594**

A new Scotch song.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: As I was walking all alone.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1595**

A new Scotch song, call'd Jack-a-Laton's courtship to a.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: There was a lad just come from.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1596**

A new Scotch song.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Ye Sylvan Gods, who love green.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1597**

A new sea song.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come all valiant sailors of courage.  
**Reel: 02, Frame 1598**

A new sea song.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Bold Edward gardener to the seas he.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1599**

A new sea song, called a Robin-Hood.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come all ye young seamen that plow on.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1599**

A new song.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: A lads that was led with care.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1600**

A new song.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: April morning fair and clear.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1600**

The maid's answer.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Your speeches are fit for a woman.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1601**

A new song.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Abroad as I was a walking.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1601**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

A new song.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: All you that love your country.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1602**

A new song.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: As I was walking one morning in May.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1602**

A new song.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Attend, honest Britons, and pray lend.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1603**

A new song.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: At the brow of a hill a fair Damsel.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1603**

A new song.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Charming is he shape and air.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1604**

A new song.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Can love be control'd by advice?.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1604**

A new song.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come all you brave Britons wherever.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1605**

A new song.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come all you roaring boys.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1605**

A new song.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come all ye fair and pretty damsels.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1606**

A new song.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come all you valiant seamen.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1607**

A new song.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come let's laugh at dull malice for.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1607**

A new song.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come with me you jolly tars.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1608**

A new song.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Cruel creature can you leave me.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1608**

A new song.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Cupid, God of pleasing anquish.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1609**

A new song.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Dear reverend sirs if I on you may.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1610**

A new song.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: I came up from Dublin to get me a.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1611**

A new song.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: It was in the sunny, sixth of.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1612**

A new song.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Give ear, o ye muses, attend to my.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1612**

A new song.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: I will not talk of wedding deeds.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1613**

A new song.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Ye free born electors of Westminster.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1614**

A new song.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: With the fierce flames of love I am.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1614**

A new song.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: It was over hills, it was over Dales.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1615**

A new song.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Long time a roving I have been.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1616**

A new song.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Near the side of a stream there liv'd.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1617**

A new song.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Newgate market's the subject I have.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1617**

A new song.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Our goodly ship was laden deep.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1618**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

A new song.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Oh! the charming month of May.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1618**

A new song.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Push about the brisk glass, I.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1619**

A new song.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Our nation by sawney had quite been.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1619**

A new song.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: There was a saucy scrivner.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1620**

A new song.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: See Mira, see the lillies fair.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1620**

A new song.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: We drink out of the half quatern.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1622**

A new song.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: In Fetter Lane one Brownrigg liv'd.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1622**

A new song.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Here's loyalty and liberty.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1623**

A now song.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Had champiou of old British.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1623**

A new song.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: How bold the freeholders appear'd.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1624**

A new song.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Two kings of great honour, Georgius.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1625**

A new song.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Two kings of great honour, Georgius.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1625**

A new song.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: The groves the plains.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1626**

A new song.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: There was a shepherds son.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1626**

A new song.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: When the rose is in the bud.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1627**

A new song.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: When Delia on the plain appears.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1628**

A new song, address'd to all the worthy electors of the.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come all ye hearty voters who love.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1628**

A new song, being a dialogue on the sate of the nation.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Well met, brother John, I am just.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1629**

A new song, being a true tale, shewing the reason why fox.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: I'll tell you a tale, tho' not very.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1629**

A new song called ball my nagg.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: There was an old woman liv'd under a.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1630**

A new song, between Ormun and Malburor.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Between Ormun and Malburor.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1630**

A new song, call'd, dadalumdoo.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: As I was walking thro' Chelsea Park.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1631**

A new song called collings happy meeting.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Young colling he met me one day on.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1632**

A new song called excuse me.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Last night I went to my loves.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1632**

A new song, called God save the king.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: God save great George our Kng.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1633**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

A new song, called Harry Newell.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: When I came to this town.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1633**

Ally Croker burlesq'd.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: There lived a young mouse in.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1634**

A new song, called Ally Croker.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: There lived a man in Ballinocrasy.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1634**

A new song, called the king of the scamps.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Ye bucks that belong to my beat.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1634**

A new song, call'd Larry Grogan.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: You rakes that are jolly, that never.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1635**

A new song, call'd, hockley-in-the-hole.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: As I was a riding last midsummer day.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1635**

A new song, call'd may-day in the morning.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: As I walk'd forth on May-morning.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1636**

A new song, called from nothing, nothing can be expected.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Tho' nothing may something increase.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1636**

A new song call'd Planksty Conner.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: You ladies fair I pray draw near.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1637**

A new song, called, Sir John Barley-corn.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: There came three men out of the West.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1637**

A new song, called the bird fancier.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come you bird fanciers that in.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1638**

A new song, called the Cambridge tender.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Hard was my lot to be displayed.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1638**

A new song, called the chace's begun.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come rouze jolly sportsmen the hounds.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1639**

A new song, called the distress'd maid.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: A brisk young sailor courted me.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1639**

A new song, call'd the fair's defence, with a pennyworth of.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Lasses listen to me I pray.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1640**

A new song, called the fair thief.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: I tell with equal truth and grief.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1640**

A new song called the goddess of beauty.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Bright as Phaeby in his glory.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1641**

A new song, called the gallant monmouth's glory.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: It was on the 21st of July brave.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1641**

A new song, called the house on the hill, sung by Mr. Vernon.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Complaining to fortune, on whom I.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1642**

A new song, called the lass of the brook.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: On a brook's grassy brink, in the.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1642**

A new song called the ragman.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: All you that have a mind for to carry.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1643**

A new song, called the mossy brook.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: By mossy brook and flow'ry plain.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1643**

A new song, call'd the rejected wife.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: The 20th day of August in the year of.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1644**

A new song, called the timely admonition.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: So sweet was young Damon, so gentle.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1644**

A new song, called the union.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Hear how the drums and trumpets.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1645**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

A new song, called young jockey.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: On yon verdant bank, a fair maid lay.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1645**

A new song, composed on the glorious victory  
obtained by.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come cheer up, ye Britons, attend.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1646**

A new song, composed by the late Earl of Howard.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Here's a health to honest John Bull.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1647**

A new song, composed on the industrious footman in  
the County.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Was there ever a man so belov'd as I.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1647**

A new song, humbly addressed to the worthy electors  
of the.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Attend to my song, I assure you 'tis.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1648**

A new song, in midas.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Lovely nymph assuage my anguish.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1648**

A new song in praise of Admiral Duncan.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Good people of England I pray now.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1649**

A new song, in the duenna.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Had I a heart for falsehood fram'd.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1649**

A new song in praise of old English roast beef.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: When mighty roast-beef was the.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1650**

A new song in the praise of the soldiers.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: A soldier and a buney lass as I have.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1650**

A new song in the honest Yorkshireman.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come hiter my country's squire.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1651**

A new song, in praise of if Molly Mogg.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Says my uncle I pray now discover.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1651**

A new song in the opera of Eliza.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: When all the attic fire was fled.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1652**

A new song. Life is chequer'd.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Life is chequered, toil and pleasure.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1652**

A new song, made upon the engagement fought in  
the.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Now all ye British hearts of gold.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1653**

A new song, on Admiral Barrington.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come all you jolly sailors of.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1653**

A new song on Admiral Knowls taking Port-louis.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Let every loyal Brittain sing.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1654**

A new song, made extempore on a fly's sipping at a.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Busy, curious, thirsty fly.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1654**

A new song on a fly sipping at a glass of wine.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Busy, curious, thirsty fly.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1655**

A new song, on a young woman that lost her lover.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: As I was walking all alone.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1655**

A new song on the arrival of Elizabeth Canning from.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: You garret poets of renown, (down).  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1656**

A new song, on the battle at Lincelles.  
42 Long Lane.  
First line: Come all you British heroes of.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1656**

A new song, on the battle fought on the 18th of June,  
1792.  
42 Long Lane.  
First line: Come all you British heroes listen.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1657**

A new song, on the battle in the wood, fought on the  
15 of.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Sound the praise of fame, in the.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1657**



## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

A new song on the blandford privateer.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Ye seamen who's a mind to go.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1658**

A new song on the capture of the Dumourier privateer.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come all you jolly sailors bold.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1658**

A new song, on the celebrated Miss Ray.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Ye fair that grace Britania's life.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1659**

A new song, on the city feast.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: On a day of great triumph the Lord of.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1659**

A new song, on the engagement fought between the mars and.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Bright honor now calls---each true.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1660**

A song on the late Duke of Ormond.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: I am Ormond the brave, did you never.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1660**

A new song, on the famous sea fight between the English and.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Once more ye British heroes our.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1661**

A new song, on the sea engagement fought the first of last.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come all ye British hearts of gold.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1661**

A new song on the jovial sailor.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: How little do the landmen know.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1662**

A new song on the hard times.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come all bad husbands, I'd have you.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1663**

A new song on the loss of the beef of old England.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: The distress of the nation is now.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1663**

A new song on the surrender of Toulon and Marseilles.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: What joyful news for England has.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1664**

A new song on the threaten'd invasion.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: If over the seas bold bony should.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1665**

A new song upon the defeat of the Dutch fleet.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come chear up your hearts, England.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1665**

A new song.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Young virgins all come pitty me.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1666**

A new song.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Ye fair, possess'd of every charm.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1667**

A new song.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: You Gods of love that rule above.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1667**

A new song.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Over the vast surface of the deep.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1668**

A new song.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Did ye see e'er a shepherd ye nymphs.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1668**

A new song.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: When first my Phillis did appear.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1669**

A new song.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: In story we're told, how our monarchs.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1670**

A new song.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: In the exercise manual we heroes go.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1671**

A new song.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: In story we're told, how our monarchs.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1671**

A new song.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: A shepherd once had lost his love.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1672**

A new song.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: How happily my life I led, without.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1672**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

A new song.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come my lads with souls befitting.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1673**

A new song.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: To fly like bird from grove to grove.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1674**

A new song.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Young Colin seeks my heart to move.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1675**

A new song.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Hark the sound of the drum, how it.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1675**

A new song.  
42 Long Lane.  
First line: Our line was form'd, the French lay.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1676**

A new song.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: I am a saucy rolling blade.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1676**

A new song.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: O the days when I was young.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1677**

A new song.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: All ye noble British spirits.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1678**

A new song.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: God save the king, and bless the land.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1679**

A new song.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come and listen to my ditty.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1680**

A new song.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: To you fine folks at Marlbro House.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1681**

A new song.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: To you fine folks at Marlbro House.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1682**

A new song, to the worthy free-holders of Middlesex.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Ye brave men of Middlesex honest and.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1682**

A new song writ by a young gentleman who was sent on board.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: It's from aboard the gallant James.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1683**

A new song, written at the request of a lady in answer to.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Cease, dear charmer, thus to vex.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1683**

A new song, written on the Isle of Aix.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: I am a sailor bold, and press'd to.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1684**

The new spinning wheel.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: To ease his heart, and own his flame.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1684**

A new south-sea ballad, made and sung by Mr. Anthony Aston.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Here's a whim wham new come over.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1685**

The new stock of leather.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Have you not lately heard of the.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1685**

A new touch on the times, or the devils packet cart.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Good people all I pray lend an ear.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1686**

A new touch on the times, or, the true Briton's advice.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Britons I would have you to be wise.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1686**

The new warley camp.  
41 Long Lane.  
First line: Farewel my dearest Polly, I am come.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1687**

A new year's ode: or, a review of the transactions of the.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: A new year's ode, heavens! how shall.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1687**

No matter for that.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Young Patty was wanton, young Patty.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1688**

No! No!.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: That I might not be plagu'd with.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1688**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

No never.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Dear Phillis, sweet girl, be now.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1689**

Noble Sir Arthur.  
41 Long Lane.  
First line: As noble Sir Arthur a hunting did.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1689**

Noble Sir Arthur.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: As noble Sir Arthur a hunting did.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1690**

Nobody.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: I'll sing you a long, sir, it is my.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1690**

The north country couple.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: In this town there lives a couple.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1691**

The north Briton, or, oeconomy.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: These, these, are the rigs of the.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1692**

Nottingham ale.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Fair Venus, the goddess of beauty and.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1692**

Numerous kisses.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Dear Cloe, come give me sweet kisses.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1693**

The nun.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Sure a lass in her bloom, at the age.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1693**

A new song called Celia.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: In pity, Celia, to my pain.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1694**

A new song called Julia and Phoebus.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: How heavy the time rolls along.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1694**

A new song called the good fellow.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Distant fly thee carping care.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1694**

A new song called the rapture.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Whist on thy dear bosom lying.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1694**

A new song called Amanda.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: By the dew besprinkled rose.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1695**

A new song called Strephon.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Strephon arose at early dawn.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1695**

A new song called Strephon of the hill.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Let others Damon's praise rehearse.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1695**

A new song called Tom and Mary.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Tom loves Mary passing well.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1695**

A new song called bright Phoebus.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Bright Phoebus has mounted the.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1696**

A new song called Phillis.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: What beauties doth my nymph disclose.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1696**

A new song called the nabob's.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Of nabobs we know that some folks.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1696**

A new song called true blue.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Behold upon the swelling wave.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1696**

A new song called I'd know very well why.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: If I was a wife.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1697**

A new song called Strephon and Jenny.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Ye blithest lads and lasses gay.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1697**

A new song called the happy pair.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: At dewy dawn at e'er the laws.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1697**

A new song called the Hawthorn-bower.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Pasemon, in the Hawthorn bower.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1697**

A new song called female extravagance.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Oft, too oft by lucre led.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1698**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

A new song called the wandering sailor.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: The wandering sailor plows the main.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1698**

A new song, called maid of the mill.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: I've kiss'd and I've prattled to.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1698**

A new song, trip to Gretna-green.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: I can shoe a horse, or kiss a lass.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1698**

Hark! hark! my good lads to a chase.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: This song was made on the subject.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1699**

O cruel pressgang.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: O cruel press-gang for to press.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1701**

The observator of the times.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: O what is the matter? this noise and.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1701**

O dear! what can the matter be?.  
[42 Long Lane].  
First line: O dear! what can the matter be?.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1702**

O dear! what will become of me?.  
[41 Long Lane].  
First line: Oh dear! what will become of me?.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1702**

O fye, for shame!.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: As thro' a grove I chanc'd to stray.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1703**

Of a bad bargain make the best.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Fill your glasses, banish grief.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1703**

The old and new courtier.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: With an old song made by an old.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1704**

The old bawd punish'd.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Behold old Bess in great distress.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1705**

The old British foxhunter's cry.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: To lead on the war, and to humble.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1705**

The old courtier's moderation, and new courtier's alteration.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: With an old songmade by an ancient.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1706**

The old courtier's moderation, and new courtier's alteration.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: With an old song made by an ancient.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1707**

Old Darby and Joan.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Dear Cloe, while thus beyond measure.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1707**

Old Darby and Joan.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Dear Cloe, while thus beyond measure.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1708**

Old England for ever!.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Let Britons attend, and unite in the.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1708**

Old England for ever!.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come cheer up, my lads, merry.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1709**

Old England turn'd new.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: You talk of old England,--I truly.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1709**

The old fumbler.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: My parents great folly, once fond of.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1710**

The old man's resolution not to pay old debts with new money.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come boys let us laugh and be merry.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1711**

Old Timothy Jobson.  
42 Long Lane.  
First line: To my dear wife, my joy and life.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1711**

Old Towler.  
Davenport, J., 6 George's Court, West Smithfield.  
First line: Bright chancicleer proclaims the.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1712**

Old Timothy Jobson.  
42 Long Lane.  
First line: To my dear wife, my joy and life.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1713**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The old woman cloathed in grey.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: An old woman cloathed in grey.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1713**

The old woman's wish.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: When my hair grows hoary, and my.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1714**

The old woman cloathed in grey.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: An old woman cloathed in grey.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1715**

On Admiral Parker's engagement.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: On a summer's Sunday mornings.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1715**

O my heart!.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Here lives a fair creature, her.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1716**

On the loss of the ramilies.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: O the sad and dismal story.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1716**

O Nancy.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: O Nancy canst thou go with me.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1717**

Once more I'm returned.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Once more I'm return'd to my own.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1718**

Once more my dear Susan.  
42 Long Lane.  
First line: Once more my dear Susan I'm.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1718**

O say, simple maid.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: O say, simple maid, have you form'd.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1719**

O say, simple maid!.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: O say, simple maid, have you form'd.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1719**

O to be married if this be the way!.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Saays Moll to her mistress I long to.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1720**

One time or other; or the maid's confession.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Blythe Colin's blest art.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1721**

One time or other; or, the maid's confession.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Blythe Colin's blest art.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1721**

The one thing needful.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Sick of the town, at once I flew.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1722**

The oracles for war.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: To arms, to arms, to arms.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1722**

The oracles for war.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: To arms, to arms, to arms.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1723**

The orange woman.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: A hearty buxome girl am I.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1724**

Our topsail's a trip.  
Long Lane, West Smithfield.  
First line: Our topsails a-trip, and our anchor.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1725**

The outlandish knight, who fell in love with a farmer's.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: An outlandish knight he dream'd a.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1725**

O'Whack's journey to Paris.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: You may talk of a brogue of.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1726**

O'Whack's journey to Paris.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: You may talk of a brogue of.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1726**

O what a charming creature.  
Long Lane.  
First line: As tother day in harmless chat.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1727**

The owl and the ass.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Good people attend to my frolics me.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1727**

The Oxford comedy, or the inn-keeper frighted by the cow-heel.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: I pray now, my friends, give.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1728**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The Oxford scholar.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: I met a man all on the way.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1728**

The pad.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Whatever inventions take place.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1729**

Paddy in love, a favourite Irish song, by Kitty O'Conolly.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: I have been in love with a damsel.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1729**

Paddy's departure.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Don't blubber dear Norah I beg.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1730**

Paddy's departure.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Don't blubber dear Norah, I beg.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1730**

Paddy's description of Pizarro.  
West Smithfield.  
First line: From the country of.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1731**

Paddy's reflection on the Irish invasion.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Peaceful slumb'ring on the ocean.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1732**

Paddy's surprise, or, Jack Ketch wanting employment.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: What cheer cousin Paddy, what.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1733**

The pale light of the moon.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: When fairies dance round on the.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1733**

The paragaoge.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: What news brother paragaoge what new.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1734**

A parody, on Shakespeare's seven ages.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Our immortal poet says, that all the.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1734**

The passionate lover.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Charming Phillis, clear as lillies.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1735**

A pastoral.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Flocks are sporting, doves are.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1736**

A pastoral dialogue.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Haste, haste Phillis, haste, tis the.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1736**

Pat of Kilkenny.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: When I was a lad in the land of.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1737**

The patent coffin.  
Evans, J., 41 Long Lane.  
First line: Each age has boasted curious elves.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1737**

Patrick Flemming.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Patrick Flemming was a vallient.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1738**

Patrick O'Row.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Patrick O'Row is my name.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1739**

Patty of the vale.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Ye blooming nymphs and rural swains.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1739**

Patty the girl of my heart.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: No wonder I'm now seen to grieve.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1740**

Paul and Nanny.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: You batchelors that are willing to.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1740**

Peg Jumper.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: With ten geneva here's honest Peg.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1741**

Peggy Bawn.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: As I went o'er the highland hills.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1741**

Peggy Band.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: As I walk'd o'er the highland hills.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1742**

Peggy Perkins.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Let bards elate, of Sue and Kate.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1743**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The penitent criminals.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: All you that would take a leap in the.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1744**

The penitent criminals.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: All you that would take a leap in the.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1745**

The perjur'd maid.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Oh! happy, groves.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1745**

The petticoat, a sequel to the breeches.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Through modesty I lay'd aside.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1746**

Phelim O'Guffin's oration.  
Davenport 6 George's Court, West Smithfield.  
First line: My name it is Phelim O'Guffin.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1746**

Phelim's ramble to England.  
21 East Smithfield.  
First line: Says Phelim in Ireland no longer I'll.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1747**

Phillis and Nancy.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Down by a grove I wou'd for my.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1748**

Phillis and the shepherd.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: As Phillis the gay.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1748**

The phiz tickler.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: London town is just like a barber's.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1749**

The picture of a Frenchman.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: From the man whom I love, tho' my.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1749**

The picture of a woman.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: I will not talk of wedding deed.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1750**

The pilgrim.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: In penance for past tolly.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1750**

A planxty.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: If you'd travel the wide world all.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1751**

Plato's advice.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Says Plato, why shou'd man be vain.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1751**

The pleasures of a country life.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: How melancholy crows the cook.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1752**

The pleasures of life.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Save women and wine.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1752**

The pleasures of rural life.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Lads and lasses blithe and gay.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1753**

The plowman's glory.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: As I was walking one morning in the.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1754**

The plumber.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: A plumber I am, and I work for my.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1754**

The poesy of thyme.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: In Stafordshire I was born.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1755**

The politic shepherd.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: A twelvemonth and more I had courted.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1755**

A political touch of the times.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: How happy a state did Britain once.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1756**

The political rushlight.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: In the gay domains of France, where.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1757**

Polly's lamentation and Jemmy's farewell.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Farewel, farewell my Polly dear.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1757**

Poll of Plymouth.  
Davenport, J., 6 George's Court, West Smithfield.  
First line: Sweet Poll of Plymouth was my dear.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1758**

Polly lamenting for the loss of her bonny sailor.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: As cross the fields I took my way.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1759**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Poor Jack.  
42 Long Lane.  
First line: Go patter to lubbers, and swabs d'ye.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1759**

Poor Jack.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Go patter to lubbers and swabs do ye.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1760**

Poor Jack the taylor.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Go patter to weavers and snobs, d'ye.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1760**

The poor little blind beggar boy.  
42 Long Lane.  
First line: Near the jaws of a prison, in whose.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1761**

The poor man's health, or, decay in trade.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come listen awhile, my friends to my.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1761**

The poor man's healths or, advice to all true hearts  
and.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come listen a while my friends to my.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1762**

The poor man's wish for a wife.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: For now the cold winter comes on.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1762**

The poor man's wish for a wife.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: For now the cold winter comes on.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1763**

Poor old England.  
Evans, J., 41 Long Lane.  
First line: Have you heard of the tax that such.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1763**

Poor Robin.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: As I was coming from the play.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1764**

Poor Robin's fate.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: A dieu you fair deceitful.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1765**

Poor Walley's complaint or, smirking nan.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Oh woe is me poor Walley cry'd.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1765**

The poor whores complaint.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come listen a while and you shall.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1766**

Pope Joan.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: The board is dress'd, come deal.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1767**

Port Lewis's downfall.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: You Englishmen gallants far and near.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1767**

Post captain.  
Davenport, J., 6 George's Court, West Smithfield.  
First line: When steerwell heard me first.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1768**

Portsmouth fair or the raree-show at Spithead.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Let ev'ry thoughtless Englishman.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1769**

The postboy.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: I'm a hounslow young lad, and Tidy's.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1769**

The powder tax; or, barber's downfall.  
41 Long Lane.  
First line: Good people give ear to my story.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1770**

The power of beauty.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Is there a charm ye powers above.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1771**

The power of women or, conquering beauty.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: How powerful is woman kind.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1771**

Praise of Silvia.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Good and gentle Genius lead me.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1772**

The precious goblet.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: See, the jolly, jolly God appear.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1772**

The pretty plow-boy.  
41 Long Lane.  
First line: A pretty little plow-boy driving of.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1773**

The press'd sailor's lamentation.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: When first that they press'd me.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1774**

Pretty Peggy of Derby.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: There was a regiment of Irish.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1774**



## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The price of a lady's gown.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: One year begins, another ends.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1775**

The prevailing fashion, or, the world turned upside down.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Good people all I pray draw near.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1776**

The pride of England, or, the folly of man.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: As in sweet slumber I was laid.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1776**

The pride of England, or the falling man.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: As in sweet slumber I was laid.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1777**

The pride of England; or the folly of man.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: When in sweet slumber I was laid.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1777**

The pride of England, or, the folly of man.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: As in sweet slumber I was laid.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1778**

The primrose girl.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come buy of poor Kate, primroses I.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1779**

The prince of Boheima.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: O there was a youth and as bright a.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1779**

The primrose girl.  
Davenport, J., 6 George's Court, West Smithfield.  
First line: Come buy of poor Kate, primroses I.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1780**

The princess royal's escape from the Goodwin Sands.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come all you jolly sailors that to.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1781**

The providence of God wonderfully displayed in the.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Both old and young that here does.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1781**

Punch upon earth.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: The gods and the goddesses lately.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1782**

The questioning maid.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Gentle maid, o tell me why.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1783**

Rambling boys of pleasure.  
Davenport, J., 6 George's Court, West Smithfield.  
First line: You rambling boys of pleasure.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1784**

The rambling Olster-man.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come heither all you country.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1785**

The rambling Ulsterman.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come heither all ye country.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1785**

The rage.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Shepherds I have lost my waist.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1786**

The rake's complaint in limbo.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Once I was great, but little I'm.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1786**

The rake's delight: or, the juice of the grape better than.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Last Saturday in the afternoon.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1787**

The rakes of stony batter.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come all you roving blades, that.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1787**

The raree show; or the sad case of monsieur ragou.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: See the monarch of France reclined on.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1788**

The raree-show-man. Or, his box and magick.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Who'll see my gallantee show?.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1788**

The ravish'd lover.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: When Fanny Blooming fair.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1789**

Ready money, and no trust.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Once on a time I walked forth.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1790**

The reform'd rake.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: It was my sad mishap.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1791**

The recruiting constable.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: I am a recruiting constable.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1792**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The red rose bud.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: I sowed the seed of love.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1792**

Remember Jack.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: When scarce a hand-spike high.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1793**

The reflecting nymph.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: What med'cine can soften the bosom's.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1794**

Remember Jack.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: When scarce a hand-spike high.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1794**

Resolute Dick.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: I'll tell you of a comical jest.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1795**

Return with a load of doubloons.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come away my brave boys, hoist the.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1795**

Riley & Colinband.  
Davenport, J., 6 George's Court, West Smithfield.  
First line: Rise up William Riley come along.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1796**

Rodney's conquest, or, British resolution.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Britons to arms, and let us unite.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1796**

The Rochester lass.  
Davenport, J., 6 George's Court, West Smithfield.  
First line: In Rochester city a young damsel did.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1797**

Rodney's triumph written on the naval victory  
obtained over.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Sound thy trumpet, o fame! let the.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1798**

Roger of the vale.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Young Roger of the vale.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1798**

Rogers courtship.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Young Roger came tapping at Dolly'.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1799**

Rogues of all sorts.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Poor people of England I pray now.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1799**

The rolling kiddy.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: The youth comes up to town to learn.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1800**

The rolling pair.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: I was a flashman of St. Giles.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1800**

The rose in June.  
42 Long Lane.  
First line: Some idle throughout spend their.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1801**

The rolling sailor.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Sailors they get all the money.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1802**

The rover.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: When I was a wild and rambling boy.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1802**

The rover reclaimed.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: I rambled about a twelvemonth I vow.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1803**

The roving batchelor.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: I am a roving batchelor.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1803**

The royal hunt.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: The fifth day of October the royal.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1804**

The royal sailor.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: The foes of old England, France.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1804**

The royal sailor, in praise of Prince William.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: The foes of old England, France.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1805**

Ruddy Aurora.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: When ruddy Aurora awakens the day.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1805**

Rural felicity.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: In the morning I walk'd thro' the.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1806**

Rural life.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Free from noise and free from strife.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1806**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The rural life.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Free from noise and from strife.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1807**

The rural retreat.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: My banks are all furnish'd with bees.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1807**

The sailing trade.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: The sailing trade is a weary trade.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1808**

The sailor and his lass.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: In June and May when lasses gay.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1808**

The sailor boy capering ashore.  
Evans, J., 41 Long Lane, West Smithfield.  
First line: Poll dang' it how d'ye do.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1809**

Sailor Dick.  
Evans, J., 41 Long Lane, West Smithfield.  
First line: Young Dick he was a valiant sailor.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1810**

A sailor loved a lass.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: A sailor lov'd a lass.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1811**

Sailor's complaint.  
Davenport, J., 6 George's Court, West Smithfield,  
London.  
First line: You are welcome to London dear Jack.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1812**

The sailors consolation.  
42 Long Lane.  
First line: Spanking Jack was so comely, so.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1812**

The sailor's courtship to the lady's waiting maid.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: My love she does wait on a lady so.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1813**

The sailor's delight, or, the boatswain's whistle.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Life is chequer'd toil and pleasure.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1813**

The sailor's delight.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: A broad as I was walking.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1814**

The sailor's departure from his sweetheart, Sally.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Farewell my dearest dea.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1814**

The sailor's farewell to the wars.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Let me see--yes I'm right--'twas the.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1815**

The sailor's frolic.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: One night I came on shore with my.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1815**

The sailor's frolic.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: One night I came on shore with my.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1816**

The sailor's frolic.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: One night I came on shore with my.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1816**

The sailor's happy marriage.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: There was an old merchant of honor.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1817**

The sailor's meeting.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: As I was a sailing down Frances.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1817**

The sailor's lamentation.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come all you valiant sailors, of.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1818**

The sailors pleasure before the mast, or the October  
fight.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: What is greater joy and pleasure.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1818**

The sailors resolution to fight the Spaniards.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: What ship honest brother sailor.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1819**

The sailors resolution to go on board the wooden-  
wall's.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come my gallant British heroes.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1819**

The sailor's return.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Cease Mary cease, ah! weep no more.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1820**

The sailor's sheet anchor.  
42 Long Lane.  
First line: Smiling grog is the sailor's best.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1821**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The sailors song by Bob Binnacle.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Since again bold defiance appears in.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1821**

A sailor's soul; or, sympathetic Fred.  
Bowley, M., 96 Aldersgate Street, London.  
First line: To gib we steer'd, the gut had made.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1822**

Sally Mac Gee.  
East Smithfield.  
First line: You sporting young girls, give ear to.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1822**

Sally of Kent.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Attend all ye nymphs and ye swains.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1823**

Sally's basket.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come, all young men and maids.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1823**

Sally's praise.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: No nymph that trips the verdent.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1824**

Sam Sounding's advice for weathering Cape Horn!.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: As you mean to set sail for the land.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1825**

The salisbury farmer.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: There was an old farmer in.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1826**

Sandy and Jenny.  
Davenport, J., 6 George's Court, West Smithfield.  
First line: Come, come bonny lassie, cry'd Sandy.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1827**

Saturday night at sea.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Twas Saturday, the twinkling stars.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1828**

A satirical song on the common phrase.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: I lately saw a country clown.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1828**

Saw you my father.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Saw you my father.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1829**

Sawney turn'd barber.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Well, wonders sure will never cease.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1829**

Screw ball.  
42 Long Lane.  
First line: Come gentlemen sportsmen I pray.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1830**

A scene in Holland.  
41 Long Lane.  
First line: Of all what strive to live and to.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1831**

Scotch man's pride: the pedler set up for parliament man.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come take my advice now Willy my son.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1831**

A seafaring song.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Be cheerful my lads, now all dangers.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1832**

The secret expedition.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Good people let me beg attention.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1832**

The senators of England.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Ye senators of England, who rule the.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1833**

A sequel to the disconsolate sailor.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: With fresh store I've return'd to.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1833**

A sequel to the galley slave.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Young Anna as fair as the goddess of.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1834**

A sequel to the light of the moon.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: What sheperd so b'est, or a lover so.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1834**

Sequel to Nancy sighing.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Cease, cease my dearest Nancy.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1835**

The sequel to poll of Plymouth.  
Davenport, J., 6 George's Court, West Smithfield, London.  
First line: When Edward first heard poll of.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1835**

The sequel to Shannon's bank.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: When hoary winter from the plains.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1836**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Serious call to formers.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Farmers and gentlemen of England.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1837**

The sequel to the unfortunate fair.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Farewell to the ocean since I have.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1838**

A serious alarm.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Both young and old now give.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1839**

The servant's pedigree.  
Davenport, George's Court.  
First line: At the butler and housekeeper I shall.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1839**

The Shannon side.  
Cranwell, J., 41 Long Lane.  
First line: It was in the month of April, one.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1840**

She dropt a tear, and cried, be true.  
42 Long Lane.  
First line: Ye jing'ring winds that humbly blow.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1840**

Sheffield prentice.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: I was brought up at Sheffield, but not.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1841**

Sheffield prentice.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: I was brought up at Sheffield, but not.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1841**

The sheep-sheering song.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come, come, my good shepherds, our.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1842**

The shepherd's lamentation for the loss of his shepherdess.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Stay, shepherd stay, I pray thee.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1842**

The shepherd in love.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Was Nancy but a rural maid.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1843**

A short sketch of the times.  
[42 Long Lane].  
First line: Farewel and adieu to the year ninety.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1843**

Shipwreck'd tar.  
Davenport, J., 6 George's Court, West Smithfield.  
First line: Escap'd with.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1844**

Should he think of another.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Young jockey calls me his delight.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1845**

The shower of rain.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: With tedious intreaties, long.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1845**

The siege of Belleisle.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come all you bold Britons that are.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1846**

The siege of Cales.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: O brave England's forces!.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1846**

The signal's gave.  
Bowley, M., 96 Aldersgate Street, London.  
First line: The signal's gave, all hands.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1847**

The silent flute.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: As Damon late with Cloe sat.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1848**

The silver moon.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Where shall I seek the lovely swain.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1848**

The siege of Quebec.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Sound your silver trumpets, now.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1849**

Silvia's answer.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Strephon, I have heard your ditty.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1849**

Sir Jeffery Dunstan.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: On Ludgate-Hill where in the usual.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1850**

Sir John Barleycorn.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: There came three men out of the west.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1850**

A sixth loyal song, viz.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Behold where Britannia points.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1851**

Sly old Hodge.  
42 Long Lane.  
First line: Curtis was old Hodge's wife.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1851**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Smiling Nan.  
42 Long Lane.  
First line: What should sailors do on shore?.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1852**

Smirking Nan.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: O woe is me? poor Walley cry'd.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1852**

Smiling Nan.  
Davenport, J., 6 George's Court, West Smithfield.  
First line: What should sailors do on shore?.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1853**

The Smithfield courtship.  
East Smithfield.  
First line: From a flasket of gin my dear Nancy.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1854**

The soft flowing Avon.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Thou soft flowing Avon.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1854**

The soldier.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come all you brave soldiers wherever.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1855**

The soldier.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: How oft is tun'd the polish'd lays.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1856**

The soldier brave.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: I am a young soldier bold and brave.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1856**

The soldier's call to the wars.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Hark how the trumpet sounds to.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1857**

The soldier's cloak.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Twas one Monday evening.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1857**

Soldier Dick.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Why don't you know me by my fears.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1858**

The soldiers lamentation for the loss of their general.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: To you, dear brothers, who in vain.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1859**

The soldier's funeral.  
42 Long Lane.  
First line: The martial pomp, the mournful train.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1860**

The soldier's sweetheart.  
15 Long Lane, West Smithfield.  
First line: Sweetheart, if I for a soldier should.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1860**

The soldier's vow.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Madam, you know my trade is war.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1861**

A song on myself.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: By my friends turn'd adrift.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1861**

Somebody.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Were I oblig'd to beg my bread.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1862**

Song.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Of quarrels, and changes, and.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1863**

A song in praise of old English brown beer.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: When humming brown beer was the.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1864**

Song in pizarro.  
7 Little Catherine Street, Strand.  
First line: Yes, yes be meciless, thou tempest.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1865**

Song in praise of Mr. Price.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Tho' Nancy Dawson's dead and gone.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1865**

A song sung by Mrs. Roberts at the Theater Royal in.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Girls beware make men secure.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1866**

A song to the old Britons, on St. Taffy's Day.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: How are the mighty fallen!.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1867**

The sorrowful lamentation, and last farewell to the world.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: You tender christians all draw near.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1867**

The sorrows of Werter.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: When Werter fair Charlotte beheld.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1868**

The sound of fame.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: On the white cliffs of Albion, see!.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1868**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The spinning-wheel.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Upon a sunshine summer's day.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1869**

The sparrows.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: 'Twas in the pleasant month of May.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1870**

The sporting haymakers.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: In the merry month of June.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1870**

The spotted cow.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: One morning in the month of May.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1871**

The squire's christening.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come listen awhile, I will make you.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1872**

St. Patrick's day.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: My countrymen dear, now let us.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1873**

The Staffordshire tragedy.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Near Burton town in Staffordshire.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1873**

The Staffordshire tragedy.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Near Burton town in Staffordshire.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1874**

The stag hunt.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Thy forest, o Windsor! has long.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1874**

The state of the nation, or, a new touch of the times.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Now we have bid adieu to the year 95.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1875**

State of the nation; or, now touch of the times.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Now we have bid adieu to the year.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1875**

The state beggar.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Of all the sturdy beggars.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1876**

The storm.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Cease rude Boreas, blustering railer.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1876**

The storm.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Cease rude Boreas, blustering railer.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1877**

The Stockwell wonder.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Ye bells and ye bloods, who the.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1878**

The stray'd lamb return'd.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: At break of day, just as the sun did.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1878**

The streamlet.  
East Smithfield.  
First line: The streamlet that flow'd by her cot.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1879**

Strawberry Hill.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Some cry up gunners-bury.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1880**

The sudden surprise.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Nancy I must away, my duty once more.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1880**

The Sunbury hair dresser.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: In Sunbury town as I've heard tell.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1881**

The sweet little angel.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: When Jack parted from me to plough.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1881**

The sweet little girl of the lakes.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: The breezes of morn.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1882**

The sweet little girl that I love.  
Evans, J., 41 Long Lane.  
First line: My friends all declare that my time.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1882**

The sweet rosy morning.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: The sweet rosy morning.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1883**

Sweet Nan of the vale.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: In a small pleasant village by nature.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1884**

Sweet William and fair Polly.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Oh! open the door sweet Polly.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1884**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Sweet Poll of Plymouth.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Sweet Poll of Plymouth was my dear.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1885**

The sweets of love, or, Valentine Day.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: The morning was fair, and all nature.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1886**

The swinish prophet.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: I'll tell you of a learned pig his.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1886**

Sylvan and Cynthia.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Sweet summer is coming the peach.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1887**

Tack and half.  
East Smithfield.  
First line: The Yarmouth roads are right a head.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1888**

Tack and half tack.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: The Yarmouth roads are right a-head.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1888**

Take me Jenny.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Sweetest of pretty maids, let Cupid.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1889**

The taking of the Princissa.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: You brave English sailors that plow.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1889**

The taking of Tobago.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: You mariners of Britain who delight.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1890**

Tally high ho; or, all the world turn'd grinders.  
Evans, J., 41 Long Lane.  
First line: Go search the world round and about.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1890**

Tally-ho!.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Ye sportsmen draw near, and ye.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1891**

Tarry with me.  
Turner.  
First line: Tarry a while with me, my love.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1892**

The tar's frolic. Or, the adventures of a British sailor.  
Davenport, J., 6 George's Court, West Smithfield.  
First line: Give ear, brother seamen, and listen.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1892**

The tars of old England.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come Britons rejoice, for as lords.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1893**

The tars who've lather'd the world.  
Evans, J., 41 Long Lane.  
First line: What matter your ditties, your jokes.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1893**

The tattling gossips.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Two gossips were merrily met.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1894**

The taunton-dean damsel; or the pleasant discourse between.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Near to the town of Taunton there.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1894**

Taunton-dean damsel; or the pleasant discourse between Nelly.  
Davenport, J., George's Court, West Smithfield.  
First line: Near to the town of Taunton there.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1895**

The Taylor's wedding.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: A Taylor he courted a cobbler's.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1896**

Tea and brandy.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: You young men all both far and near.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1896**

Teague's ramble to the camp.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Dear catholick sister, thou son of.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1897**

Teague's ramble to the camp.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Dear catholic sister, thou son of.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1897**

Teague's resolution, to go to Flanders; being the second part.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: What a pox is this you are a talking.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1898**

Teddys welcome to London.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: God bless you dear Teddy, you are.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1898**

The terrible privateer.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: You sailors all of courage bold.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1899**



## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

That's the barber! or the countryman abused.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Last week up to London I came.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1899**

Then say, my sweet girl, &c.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Dear Nancy, I've fail'd the world all.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1900**

The telegraphe.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: If you'll only just promise you'll.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1901**

The tell-tale parrot or pretty poll.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Pretty parrot say, when I was away.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1901**

They'll all do it, or, bung your eye.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: I am a country lad `tis true.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1902**

Three weeks after marriage.  
Davenport, J., George's Court, West Smitfield,  
London.  
First line: Willy, after courting long.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1902**

The thief and cordelier.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Who has e'er been at Paris, must.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1903**

Thomas and Sally.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Young Sally lov'd a bonny sailor.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1903**

The thrifty hunting-match.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come huntsman now pray wind your.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1904**

Thro' the wood laddie.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: O sawney, why leav'st thou thy Nelly.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1904**

The thrush.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Sweet thrush, that makes the vernal.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1905**

The tipler's wish.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: O greedy midas, I've been told.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1905**

Thurot's defeat.  
Evans, J., 41 Long Lane.  
First line: On the 21st of April, as I've heard.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1906**

Tipling John.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: As Tipling John was jogging on.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1906**

Timothy tell-truth's horn-book.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: By my shoul I shall laugh `till my.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1907**

Tink a tink.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Yes Beda, thus Beda, when I.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1907**

Tippet a meu.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Long time a maiden I did tarry.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1908**

Tippet-a-mew.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Long time I a maiden did tarry.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1908**

Tippy Jack's journey to brighton.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Oh! ye bucks and ye bloods o' the.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1909**

Tis Henry I love.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: What anguish I've caus'd in each.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1910**

To Bacchus dear Bacchus.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: To Bacchus, dear Bacchus, an altar.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1910**

Tom Bowling, or, the sailor's epitaph.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Here, a sheer hulk, lies poor Tom.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1911**

Tom Careless.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Tom Careless was odd, like a genius.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1912**

Tom Trip.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: You've heard of Tom Trip, a lad full.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1912**

A supplement to the tombs of Westminster Abbey, or  
a list.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: In that north isle lies a lord who.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1913**

The tombs in Westminster Abbey.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Here lies William of Valence, a right.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1913**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Tommy the butcher.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: I sigh all the night, and I languish.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1914**

Tom Starboard.  
Davenport, J., 6 George's Court, West Smithfield.  
First line: Tom Starboard was a lover true.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1915**

To-morrow.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Where's my swain, so blith and.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1915**

Tom weather gales.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: When I enter'd on board a man of war.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1916**

The toper.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Here's to thee, my boy.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1916**

The topsails.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: The sailor boldly ploughs the deep.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1917**

Totterdown hill.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Near Totterdown hill ther liv'd an.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1917**

The tormented lover.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: That ever I was born to be.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1918**

Touch at the times for the year 1807.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come neighbours and friends, I beg.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1919**

Tout a-la-mode; or the fashionable beau.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Since, dear Mr. Fribble, it's been.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1919**

The town miss.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Maria my beautiful maid.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1920**

The traveller.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: A traveller full forty years I have.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1920**

The tricks and intrigues of Newmarket horse-races.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: All gentlemen, I pray attend.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1921**

True blue will never stain, or Wilkes, for ever.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Our liberty now begins for to smile.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1922**

True blue, or, the press gang.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Ah! where will you hurry my dearest.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1922**

The true blues of Horsham.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Did you ever hear of this new made.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1923**

The true Briton, or, a new health.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Since our king to his German.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1923**

The true Briton's thought.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: In full flowing bowls while the.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1924**

A true copy of verses.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Young lovers all pray pity me.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1925**

A true description of London.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: What a place is London of late.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1925**

The true hearted men.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: You true-hearted young men take.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1926**

The true lover's farewell.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Fare you well my own true love.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1926**

True happiness.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Happy hours, all hours excelling.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1927**

The true lovers complaint for the loss of her Billy.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Farewel farewell to this vain world.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1927**

The true lover's knot, or, new Valentine Day.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Pretty Sally repining upon her bed.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1928**

The true lovers parting, or, honest John the farmer turned.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: A ploughman I was once but a soldier.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1928**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The true lovers yoke.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: A pretty young gallant with beauty.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1929**

The true lover's yoke.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: A pretty young gallant with beauty.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1929**

The true patriot.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Ye jolly bold tars that are watching.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1930**

Tweed-side.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: What beauty does Flora disclose?.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1930**

Tweed-side.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: What beautiers does Flora disclose?.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1931**

Two favourite songs in the camp.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: My Nancy quits the rural train.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1932**

The two loyal lovers.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: You beauteous young damsels that have.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1932**

The Turkish lady.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Young virgins all I pray draw near.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1933**

Unfortunate Billy.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: When Billy first to London came.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1934**

The unfortunate citizen: or the comical robbery.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: A citizen for his recreation's sake.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1934**

The unfortunate fair.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Maria was handsome, remarkable fair.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1935**

The unfortunate seaman.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: When I was a young fellow.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1935**

The unfortunate lad.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: I am a poor lad, my fortune is bad.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1936**

The unfortunate swain.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Down in a meadow fair and gay.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1936**

The unfortunate voyage of the guardian man of war.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Ye sailors of old England.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1937**

Unfurl'd were the sails.  
Davenport, J., 6 George's Court, West Smithfield.  
First line: Unfurl'd were the sails, bearing.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1937**

The unhappy parting.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: My Polly dear farewell, Jack cries.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1938**

The valiant hero.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: You gallant sons of Britain I pray.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1939**

The valiant sailor.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Ye Gentlemen of England.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1939**

The valiant salamander.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come brothers of the flood let's.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1940**

The valiant Welshman.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: There was a valiant Welshman.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1940**

The valiant Welshman.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: There was a jovial Welshman.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1941**

The valiant Welshman.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: There was a valiant Welshman.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1942**

Valentines morn.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: One Valentine's day, in the morning.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1943**

Vernon's glory: or, the king of Spain in a consumption.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Brave Britton's hear my story.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1944**

Variety in one.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: In one thou'd'st variety.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1945**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The vicar of Bray.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: In good King Charles's golden days.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1945**

The vicar of Bray.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: In Charles the Second's golden days.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1946**

The vicar and Moses.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: At the sign of the horse, old.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1947**

The virgins complaint.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: I am full fifteen years of age.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1947**

Virtue rewarded.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: A batchelor both tall and trim.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1948**

Virtue rewarded, or, the faithful lady.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Not far from Windsor there liv'd a.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1948**

The voice of nature.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Yanko he tell and he no lie.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1949**

The watch tax.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Now time, tho! it quickly flies.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1950**

The waggoner.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: When I comes to town with a load of.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1951**

Walpole redivivus: or, a new excise.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come, all ye jolly fellows.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1951**

The watch tax.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Now time, tho! it quickly flies.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1951**

The waiter.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: At the very best of houses, where the.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1952**

The wandering tar returned from far.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: The wand'ring tar return'd from far.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1953**

A warning to deserters.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: You soldiers all, where'er you be.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1953**

The wars are not over.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: As I was travelling the country up.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1954**

Water parted from the sea.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Water parted from the sea.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1954**

The watery God.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: The wat'ry God, great Neptune, lay.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1955**

The watery gods.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: The wat'ry God, great Neptune, lay.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1955**

Way of the world; or, an alteration to the short sketch of.  
Evans, J., 41 Long Lane.  
First line: Tis the way of the world I'm a going.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1956**

The way to keep him.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Ye fair, who shine through Britain's.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1957**

Wealthy squire.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: I am a wealthy 'squire.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1958**

The weary pilgrim.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: I am a weary pilgrim.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1959**

The weary pilgrim.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: I am a weary pilgrim.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1959**

The weaver and his sweetheart.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: I am a weaver by my trade.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1960**

The wedded wife, or pound of tow.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come all you jolly batchelors.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1961**

The Welchman's leek, or, St. David's Day.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Pale winter with thy icy face.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1962**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Well-a-day! my poor heart.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: To the winds, to the waves, to the.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1962**

Wellfleet-Sue, and the Frenchman.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: As saucy Sue Wellfleet was sat at her.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1963**

West country Roger's remarks upon London.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: A blunt country bumpkin came lately.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1963**

The Westminster election.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: You that with your country's peace.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1964**

The Westminster meeting. Or the back stairs.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Sir Cecil. Sir Cecil.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1964**

The wheel of fortune.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: The wheel of life is turned swiftly.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1965**

The wheel of fortune, or, guildhall in an uproar.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Some dance to a fiddle, some pipe.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1965**

When bending o'er the lofty yard.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: When bending o'er the lofty yard.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1966**

The whimsical age, or the political juglers.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: I pray now come listen to me.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1966**

The whimsical age, or the political juglers.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: I pray now come listen to me.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1967**

The whistling ploughman.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: The whistling ploughman hails the.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1968**

The white cockade.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: The lasses with obliging care.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1968**

White conduit house.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come come my dear bet, the sun is.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1969**

Who's afraid now, or, a dialogue between the king and queen.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come hither my queen, and if we must.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1970**

Who's in fault? Or, Billy in disgrace.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: What a terrible racket there is in.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1970**

Wholsome advice to the swinish multitude.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: You lower class of human race, you.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1971**

The widow Parker's sorrowful lamentation.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: O pity a widow, with sorrow opprest.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1971**

The widow lamentation for the loss of her husband slain in.  
Davenport, J., 6 George's Court.  
First line: Ye tender females now attend.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1972**

The widow's advice.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: I am a brisk widow of fam'd London.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1973**

A wife for any man.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: De'il take the wars that hurry'd.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1973**

A wife for any man.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Deil take the wars that hurry'd.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1974**

The wife's advice.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Kind husband, if you mean to thrive.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1974**

The wife's resolution to find her husband full employment.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: O now, dear wife, I am marry'd to.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1975**

Wilkes and Glyn.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Brave glyn he is our country's.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1975**

Wilkes and liberty, in honour of no. 45.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: In the year sixty-eight will ye.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1976**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Wilks and libity.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: O B---- thou simple Scot.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1976**

Hearts of oak.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come on, my brave boys, let each face.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1977**

Wilkes and loyalty.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come on each loyal freeholder.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1977**

For Wilkes and our country. The liverman's address to his.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Hear liberty, waving her cap, to us.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1978**

Wilkes and the livery.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Have you heard that late, come over.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1978**

Will the weaver.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: O mother, mother, I am marry'd.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1979**

Willey of the dale.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: As thro' the fields I chanc'd to sit.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1979**

William and Susan.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: All in the downs the fleet.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1980**

William and Mary.  
Evans, J., 41 Long Lane.  
First line: Is William gone?--poor Mary cry'd.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1981**

The willing maid.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: What tho' my parents frown & scold.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1981**

The willing-will.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: The willow-will is a pretty flower.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1982**

Willy of the green.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: On tay's sweet pleasant banks.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1982**

Willy's rare and Willy's fair.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: With tuneful pipe and merry glee.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1983**

Wine and kisses.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Let sons of slaughter shew their.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1983**

Winter, or, the smiles of benevolence.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Now winter, with its piercing train.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1984**

The wish.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: When the trees are all bare, not a.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1984**

The wish.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: If I could but attain my wish.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1985**

The witty maid, or, father deceived.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: You maidens all so witty.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1985**

Wives and sweethearts; or, Saturday night at sea.  
Evans, J., 41 Long Lane.  
First line: Tis said, we vent'rous die-hards.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1986**

Women and wine.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: With women and wine I defy every.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1986**

Women and wine.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: 'Tis the bottle and the glass.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1987**

Women, love and wine.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: The murm'ring brooks, the fanning.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1987**

The woman has the worst on't, or, her work is never done.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: O that I had never marry'd.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1988**

The woman's weapon. Or the kind husband's complaint.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: I married a wife of late.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1989**

The women's lamentation for the loss of their husbands and.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Poor fam'lies mourn, now sore.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1990**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The wonder.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: I wonder, wonder who first invented.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1990**

The wonderful master-crack, or the power of a single.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: All you that loves a story true.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1991**

The wooden walls of old England.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: When Britain on her sea girt shore.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1992**

The woodman.  
Davenport, J., 6 George's Court, West Smithfield.  
First line: It was far retired from noise and.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1993**

The world turn'd upside down.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: When I was a young man in my prime.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1993**

Woody and married and a'.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Woo'd and marry'd and a'.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1994**

World turn'd upside down.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: When I left the cot of my dad.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1994**

The farmer's son.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: The farmer's son so sweet.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1995**

The wounded farmer's son.  
Davenport, J., 6 George's Court, West Smithfield,  
London.  
First line: The farmer's son so sweet.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1995**

Wounded Nancy's return.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Twas after a long and a tedious.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1996**

The wounded soldier's return.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: When whistling winds I heard, tho' in.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1996**

Worse and worse or like to be worse.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: As in sweet slumbee I was laid.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1997**

Ye jolly men of war's men.  
East Smithfield.  
First line: Ye jolly men of war's men where'er.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1998**

The year 59.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come all ye brave Britons, let no one.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1998**

The yellow hair'd laddie.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: In April when primroses paint the.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1999**

Yo heave ho.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: My name d'ye see's Tom Tough, I've.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 1999**

Young Casey is the lad.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: When I was at home, I was merry and.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2000**

Young Lubin was a shepherd boy.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Young Lubin was a shepherd boy.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2001**

The young maid's lamentation for the loss of her  
lover.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: As down in a meadow one morning I.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2001**

The young man of Sheffield Park.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: In Sheffield Park there did live and.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2002**

The young man's complaint, in answer to the honest  
man's.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: That is a most excellent ditty.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2002**

The young man's answer to the forsaken maid's  
complaint.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Don't grieve my charming Nancy.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2003**

The young man's dream to his sweet heart.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: As I was a walking all alone.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2004**

The young man's fortune.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: O when I was a young many my valor.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2004**

The young man's lamentation in Jamaica.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Old England, dear England, still.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2005**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The young man's wish.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Free from the bustle, care, and.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2005**

Young ramble away.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: As I was a going to Birmingham fair.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2006**

The young sea captain.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: All ye that delight in a pleasant.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2006**

Young Jemmy to his Susan came.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Young Jemmy to his Susan came.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2007**

Young man's complaint to his charming Cloe.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: While I gaze on my charming Cloe.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2007**

Young Robin Gray.  
Davenport, J., 6 George's Court.  
First line: My mither Jean to Robin Gray.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2008**

Young Strephon of the hill.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Let other Damons praise their.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2009**

Young Tyler.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come all you young blades that.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2009**

The younger brother's garland.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: No more our proud neighbours shall.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2010**

Your galloping's at an end.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Brave sailors who cross the deep.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2011**

Your humble servant madam.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: I am a blade left off an old trade.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2011**

Your swords on your thighs.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Your swords on your thighs.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2012**

The youth of folly.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come all you youths of folly.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2012**

Affectionate soldier.  
Howard and Evans, 42 Long Lane, London.  
First line: It was in the evening of a win'try.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2015**

The answer to the boatman.  
Evans, Long Lane, London.  
First line: As I was walking by Newgate one day.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2015**

Advice to the ladies, in the choice of a-husband.  
Evans, T., 79 Long Lane.  
First line: If you are not too proud for a word.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2016**

A kiss from the girl that I love.  
Evans, Long Lane.  
First line: How sweet of an absence, the joy of.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2016**

A sprig of shilelah.  
Evans, Long Lane.  
First line: Oh! love is the soul of a nate.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2016**

All hands unmoor.  
Evans, T., 79 Long Lane.  
First line: All hands unmoor, proclaims a cry.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2017**

A merry little sailor out at sea.  
Evans, T., 79 Long Lane.  
First line: When first I left my mam and dad.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2017**

A new song on the glorious victory over the danes.  
Evans, T., 79 Long Lane.  
First line: Come all you British heroes and.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2017**

Answer to the garden gate.  
Evans, Long Lane, London.  
First line: One wintry eve the moon it shone.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2018**

Are you good-natured, my dear?.  
Evans, Long Lane, London.  
First line: When Paddy O'Carrol first came into.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2018**

A freemason's song.  
Evans, Long Lane, London.  
First line: Come all you freemason's that dwell.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2018**

The awkward recruit.  
Howard and Evans, 42 Long Lane, West Smithfield, London.  
First line: Behold poor Will just come from.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2019**



## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Basket of eggs.  
Howard and Evans, 42 Long Lane, West Smithfield,  
London.  
First line: Through sandbank fields two sailors.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2020**

Batchelor's resolution.  
Howard and Evans, 42 Long Lane, West Smithfield,  
London.  
First line: In city town and village, my fancy.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2020**

Banks of the Dee.  
Evans, J. & C., Long Lane, Smithfield, London.  
First line: It was summer so sweetly, the breezes.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2021**

Blue ey'd stranger.  
Evans, Long Lane, London.  
First line: One night the north wind did blow.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2021**

Belfast mountains.  
Evans, T., 79 Long Lane.  
First line: 'Twas on Belfast mountains.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2022**

Belfast shoe-maker.  
Evans, T., 79 Long Lane.  
First line: I am a bold shoe-maker from Belfast.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2022**

Bound prentice to a waterman.  
Evans, T., 79 Long Lane.  
First line: Bound 'prentice to a waterman, I.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2022**

Be a good boy and take care of yourself.  
Evans, T., 79 Long Lane.  
First line: When I was at home with my father &.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2023**

Becky Burton and Doctor Diddle'em.  
Evans, T., 79 Long Lane.  
First line: Becky Burton was a seamstress bold.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2023**

The Blanch's victory.  
Howard and Evans, 42 Long Lane, West Smithfield.  
First line: Ye Frenchmen don't boast of your.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2024**

Birmingham music meeting, 1805.  
Evans, T., 79 Long Lane.  
First line: You fiddlers who Cramer or.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2025**

Birmingham Sally.  
Evans, T., 79 Long Lane.  
First line: You pretty blooming lasses.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2025**

Bonny Hodge.  
Evans, Long Lane.  
First line: As Dolly sat milking her cow.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2025**

Bung your eye.  
Evans, T., 79 Long Lane.  
First line: As a jolly exciseman was walking the.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2025**

The beggar girl.  
Howard and Evans, 42 Long Lane.  
First line: Over the mountains and over the moor.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2026**

The beggar girl.  
Evans, T., 79 Long Lane.  
First line: Over the mountains and over the.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2027**

The bells shall ring for fan's wedding day.  
Evans, T., 79 Long Lane.  
First line: At sixteen so say, and so giddy was.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2027**

The British spy.  
Evans, T., 79 Long Lane.  
First line: One day as I rambled through.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2027**

Britannia's revenge.  
Howard and Evans, 42 Long Lane.  
First line: Britannia, musing o'er the deeds.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2028**

British heroines.  
Howard and Evans, 42 Long Lane.  
First line: The wads begun the British fair.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2028**

The British sailor.  
Howard and Evans, 42 Long Lane.  
First line: British tars are hearts of oak.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2028**

The Caledonian laddy.  
Howard and Evans, 42 Long Lane.  
First line: Blithe Sandy is a bonny boy.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2029**

Caledonian maid.  
Evans, Long Lane, London.  
First line: O say ye virgins have ye seen.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2029**

The call of Diana.  
Evans, T., 79 Long Lane.  
First line: The op'ning morn dispels the night.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2029**

The camphor bag.  
Evans, T., 79 Long Lane.  
First line: A widow bewitch'd in a dream we find.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2030**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Can't you love whom you please.  
Evans, T., 79 Long Lane.  
First line: When first in this country a stranger.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2030**

The chandler's shop.  
Evans, T., 79 Long Lane.  
First line: They call me smirking Bobby.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2031**

Chatham lass.  
Howard and Evans, 42 Long Lane.  
First line: Twas near Chatham town a young.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2032**

Churlish husband or, farmer turned nurse.  
Evans, T., 79 Long Lane.  
First line: Tis clean ancient surmer you'll hear.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2032**

The club room.  
Howard and Evans, 42 Long Lane, West Smithfield.  
First line: In my club-room so great.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2033**

The comical man.  
Evans, T., 79 Long Lane.  
First line: There was a man, tho' it's not very.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2033**

The cobbler.  
Evans, T., 79 Long Lane.  
First line: A cobbler I am and my names Dicky Awl.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2034**

Colin & Phoebe.  
Evans, T., 79 Long Lane.  
First line: Young Colin rose as break of day.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2034**

The collier's windlass.  
Evans, T., 79 Long Lane.  
First line: You may talk about singing Italian.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2034**

The comical man.  
Evans, J., 42 Long Lane, London.  
First line: There was a man, tho' its not very.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2034**

The Corsican monster.  
Evans, T., 79 Long Lane.  
First line: Good people all I pray give ear to.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2035**

The cottage that stands by the sea.  
Evans, T., 79 Long Lane.  
First line: O talk not of fortune, of jewels.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2036**

The country club.  
Howard and Evans, Long Lane.  
First line: Now we're all met here together.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2036**

The country lass.  
Howard and Evans, 42 Long Lane, London.  
First line: I am a brisk and bonny lass that's.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2036**

Country life.  
Evans, T., 79 Long Lane.  
First line: As town bitter hards, bred in fashion.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2036**

Croppies lie down.  
Howard and Evans, 42 Long Lane, West Smithfield.  
First line: We soldiers of Erin, so proud of the.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2037**

The crafty maid's policy.  
Evans, T., 79 Long Lane.  
First line: Come listen awhile and I'll sing you.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2038**

Crippled Jack of Trafalgar.  
Evans, T., 79 Long Lane.  
First line: With shatter'd limbs Jack came from.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2038**

The cruel father.  
Evans, Long Lane, London.  
First line: Awake, awake, you drowsy sleeper.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2038**

Dabble's chaunt.  
Evans, T., 79 Long Lane.  
First line: O, yes? O, yes? O, yes! let all those.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2039**

Damsel's complaint or, Jemmy's happy return.  
Evans, T., 79 Long Lane.  
First line: It was down in a grove a young damsel.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2039**

Dear me! O, lack-a-day.  
Evans, T., 79 Long Lane.  
First line: I'm a widow so buxom and gay.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2040**

Death and victory; or, the lamenting maid.  
Evans, T., 79 Long Lane.  
First line: Near Portsmouth Point, hard by the.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2040**

Death of General Wolfe.  
Evans, T., 79 Long Lane.  
First line: In a mouldering cave, where the.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2040**

The deceitful maid.  
Evans, T., 79 Long Lane.  
First line: When Charles was deceiv'd by the maid.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2041**

A dialogue between the devil and Bonaparte in the council.  
Howard and Evans, 42 Long Lane.  
First line: Good morrow kind friend tis for you.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2042**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Disconsolate sailor.  
Howard and Evans, 42 Long Lane.  
First line: When my money was gone that I gain'd.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2042**

The distressed maid.  
Evans, Long Lane, London.  
First line: Our captain calls all hands away.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2042**

Dollars of Buenos Ayres.  
Evans, T., 79 Long Lane.  
First line: I'm a jolly sailor lad.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2043**

Down in the valley where violets grew.  
Howard and Evans, 41 Long Lane.  
First line: Don't you remember a peasant's.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2043**

The downhill of life.  
Evans, T., 79 Long Lane.  
First line: In the downhill of life when I find.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2043**

English fare, or, roast beef for ever.  
Evans, J., 42 Long Lane.  
First line: You talk of I vasion, and such idle.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2044**

The English rover.  
London Town, Evans, T., 79 Long Lane.  
First line: I am an English rover just come from.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2045**

Eye-water.  
Howard and Evans, 42 Long Lane, London.  
First line: Of all sorts of drops drooping.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2046**

Fair Amoret.  
Evans, T., 79 Long Lane.  
First line: A down in the woodlands lives fair.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2047**

Fair Kate of Portsmouth.  
Evans, T., 79 Long Lane.  
First line: Fair Kate of Portsmouth lov'd a tar.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2047**

Fair Rosabelle.  
Evans, T., 79 Long Lane.  
First line: Love's warbling choir, with early.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2047**

Faithless Emma.  
Evans, Long Lane, London.  
First line: I wander'd once at break of day.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2047**

The fall of Algiers.  
Evans, J., 42 Long Lane, London.  
First line: When France was subdued, and in dust.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2048**

Farewell, love.  
Evans, Long Lane, London.  
First line: Wilt thou say farewell, love.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2048**

The farmer's treasure.  
Evans, T., 79 Long Lane.  
First line: When the grey eye of morn peeps out.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2048**

The kiss, dear maid.  
Evans, Long Lane, London.  
First line: The kiss, dear maid, thy lips hast.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2048**

The fashionable lady.  
Evans, T., 79 Long Lane.  
First line: A'nt I the pink of the ball.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2049**

The female tar, or the constant lover.  
Evans, T., 79 Long Lane.  
First line: Come all you blooming damsels and.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2049**

Female drummer.  
Evans, T., 79 Long Lane.  
First line: A maiden I was at the age of sixteen.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2050**

The flowers of the forest.  
Evans, T., 79 Long Lane.  
First line: The flowers of the forest in spring.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2050**

Four in hand.  
Evans, T., 79 Long Lane.  
First line: With spirits gay I mount the box, the.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2050**

Friend of my soul.  
Evans, Long Lane.  
First line: Friend of my soul! this goblet sip.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2051**

Friendship life's meridian light.  
Evans, Long Lane, London.  
First line: Friendship, life's meridan light.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2051**

The fuddling day on Saint Monday.  
Evans, Long Lane, London.  
First line: Each Monday morn before I rise.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2051**

The garden of England.  
Howard and Evans, 42 Long Lane, London.  
First line: From the white cliffs of Albion.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2052**

The gallant forty-second.  
Evans, T., 79 Long Lane.  
First line: I'll kill my coats my arms.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2053**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The galley slave.  
Howard and Evans, 42 Long Lane, London.  
First line: O think on my fate, once I freedom.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2053**

The garden of England.  
Evans, T., 42 Long Lane, London.  
First line: For the white cliffs of Albion.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2053**

Girl of my heart.  
Howard and Evans, 42 Long Lane, London.  
First line: How sweet is the breeze at eve's.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2054**

The Gloucester bumpkin.  
Howard and Evans, Long Lane.  
First line: John Bull was a bumkin born and bred.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2054**

The golden glove.  
Evans, Long Lane, London.  
First line: A wealthy young squire, of Tamworth.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2055**

Good and bad wives.  
Howard and Evans, 42 Long Lane, London.  
First line: A batchelor leads an easy life.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2055**

Ground for the floor.  
Evans, T., 79 Long Lane.  
First line: I have liv'd in the woods for a.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2055**

The grumbling farmers.  
Evans, T., 79 Long Lane.  
First line: Farmer Marco and Pedro were jogging.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2055**

Hapless tears.  
Evans, Long Lane, London.  
First line: With hapless tears and breaking.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2056**

The henpeck'd husband.  
Evans, T., 79 Long Lane.  
First line: A husband I am, as tame as a lamb.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2057**

Henry and Eliza.  
Howard and Evans, 42 Long Lane, West Smithfield.  
First line: Must Henry from Eliza go.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2057**

Henry's gone to the wars.  
Howard and Evans, 42 Long Lane, West Smithfield.  
First line: Ah! my heart from my bosom did.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2057**

Holly twig.  
Evans, Long Lane, London.  
First line: When I was a batchelor fine and brave.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2058**

The hottentot wife.  
Evans, T., 79 Long Lane.  
First line: Since Ireland I left, by conscience.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2058**

How d'ye do, Tom.  
Evans, T., 79 Long Lane.  
First line: When I came on the world without.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2058**

Humming all the trade is.  
Evans, T., 79 Long Lane.  
First line: With a merry tale.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2058**

I'm his only daughter.  
Evans, Long Lane, London.  
First line: Down in a valley my father does.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2059**

In the Bay of Biscay O!  
Evans, T., 79 Long Lane.  
First line: Loud roar'd the dreadful thunder!  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2059**

The Irish butcher.  
Evans, T., 79 Long Lane.  
First line: It is of an Irish butcher, that.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2059**

In love lane was the place.  
Evans, T., 79 Long Lane.  
First line: In love lane was the place I a.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2060**

Injured lady in distress.  
Evans, T., 79 Long Lane.  
First line: You ladies fair that think of loving.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2060**

It was one winter's evening, or, deploring damsel.  
Evans, T., 79 Long Lane.  
First line: It was one winterevening when first.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2060**

Jemmy slain in the wars.  
Evans, Long Lane.  
First line: Abroad as I was walking for my.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2061**

Jemmy the sailor's adieu.  
Evans, T., 79 Long Lane.  
First line: Adieu! my dearest Nancy once more.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2061**

The Jew's wife.  
Evans, Long Lane, London.  
First line: When a Jew meets a fair Christian.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2061**

The jovial ranger.  
Evans, T., 79 Long Lane.  
First line: I am a jovial ranger.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2061**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Jack Williams, the boatman.  
Evans, Long Lane, London.  
First line: I am a boatman by my trade.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2062**

Jack's the lad.  
Evans, T., 79 Long Lane.  
First line: Our ship's a-port, so here I be.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2062**

John Bull; or, an Englishman's fire-side.  
Evans, T., 79 Long Lane.  
First line: Since epilogue speaking to me is.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2062**

The joys of the petticoat.  
Evans, T., 79 Long Lane.  
First line: O! a petticoat, honey's an Irishman's.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2062**

Just like love.  
Evans, Long Lane, London.  
First line: Just like love is yonder rose.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2063**

Kate of Dover.  
Howard and Evans, 42 Long Lane.  
First line: Ned flint was lov'd by all the shig.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2064**

The keys of love.  
Evans, T., 79 Long Lane.  
First line: As I was walking all alone.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2065**

Kitty Clover; or the fortune-telling conjurer.  
Evans, T., 79 Long Lane.  
First line: Sarvant ladies all, and gentlemen.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2065**

Light of the Moon.  
Howard and Evans, 42 Long Lane, West Smithfield,  
London.  
First line: The day is departed, and round from.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2066**

Lillies and roses.  
Howard and Evans, 42 Long Lane, West Smithfield,  
London.  
First line: The father of Nancy a forester was.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2066**

Little market woman.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: There was a little women as I've.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2067**

Long time I've courted you.  
Evans, T., 79 Long Lane.  
First line: Long time I've courted you miss.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2067**

Looney's lamentation for Miss Margery Muggins.  
Evans, T., 79 Long Lane.  
First line: Miss Margery Muggins she was a fair.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2067**

Lovely kitty.  
Evans, Long Lane, London.  
First line: For foreign climes to cross the seas.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2067**

The labourer.  
Evans, T., 79 Long Lane.  
First line: A poor, unprotected, & fatherless.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2068**

The last shilling.  
Evans, T., 79 Long Lane.  
First line: As pensive one night in my garret.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2068**

The light horseman.  
Evans, T., 79 Long Lane.  
First line: Ye maidens, wives & widows, also.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2068**

The loving quaker.  
Howard and Evans, Long Lane.  
First line: Verify ah! how my heart keepeth.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2069**

The maid of the cot.  
Evans, T., 79 Long Lane.  
First line: In a sweet flowery vale, near.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2070**

The maid of woe.  
Evans, T., 79 Long Lane.  
First line: The maid of woe was true to love.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2070**

The margate bathers.  
Evans, T., 79 Long Lane.  
First line: Who has e'er been in Brighton can.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2070**

Major MacPherson.  
Evans, T., 79 Long Lane.  
First line: Major Macpherson heav'd a sigh.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2071**

Manchester lass.  
Evans, T., 79 Long Lane.  
First line: In Manchester I lived 'tis true.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2071**

May I never be married!  
Evans, Long Lane.  
First line: The kiss that he gave when he left.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2071**

Mrs. Lobsky's rout.  
Evans, T., 79 Long Lane.  
First line: Mrs. Lobsky sold sprats and shrimps.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2071**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Margery Grizzle and the ghost.  
Howard and Evans, 42 Long Lane, West Smithfield.  
First line: Old Margery Grizzle, as I have heard.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2072**

Maria.  
Howard and Evans, 42 Long Lane, West Smithfield.  
First line: Maria was misfortune's child.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2072**

Mary's dream.  
Howard and Evans, 42 Long Lane, West Smithfield.  
First line: The moon had climb'd the highest.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2072**

Margery Grizzle and the ghost.  
Evans, T., 79 Long Lane.  
First line: Old Margery Grizzle, as I have heard.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2073**

Mary Le More.  
Evans, T., 79 Long Lane.  
First line: As I strayed o'er e common on Cork's.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2073**

Master Frost & Miss Snow.  
Evans, T., 79 Long Lane.  
First line: Since marriage is deem'd a great.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2073**

Modest maid.  
Evans, T., 79 Long Lane.  
First line: Abroad as I was walking down by a.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2073**

Mollys courtship to sweet William.  
Evans, Long Lane, London.  
First line: Twas on a summer's morning the 14th.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2074**

Merry and wise.  
Evans, T., 79 Long Lane.  
First line: Come hither my dutiful son.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2075**

My master's a conjuror.  
Evans, T., 79 Long Lane.  
First line: My masters a conjuror monstrous.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2076**

My allowance of grog.  
Howard and Evans, Long Lane.  
First line: When on board of the Hector I first.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2077**

My father did so before me.  
Evans, T., 79 Long Lane.  
First line: When I was a chicken I went to.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2077**

My lowland queen.  
Evans, Long Lane, London.  
First line: Now spring has deck'd the fields in.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2077**

My master's a conjuror.  
Evans, T., 79 Long Lane.  
First line: My master's a conjuror monst'rous.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2077**

The muffin man.  
Howard and Evans, 42 Long Lane.  
First line: While your opera squallers fine.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2078**

The muffin man.  
Howard and Evans, 42 Long Lane.  
First line: While your opera squallers fine.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2079**

The musician in love.  
Evans, T., 79 Long Lane.  
First line: I am a fidler brave.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2079**

My eye and Betty Martin.  
Evans, Long Lane, London.  
First line: Some folks when they are call'd to.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2079**

The Nancy.  
Howard and Evans, 42 Long Lane.  
First line: Mayhap you have heard that as dear.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2080**

Nancy's complaint for the loss of her sailor.  
Howard and Evans, 42 Long Lane.  
First line: Near a clear christal stream, where.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2080**

Nancy of Plymouth.  
Evans, T., 79 Long Lane.  
First line: I've sail'd round the globe, and.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2081**

Ned and Kate.  
Howard and Evans, 42 Long Lane, West Smithfield.  
First line: It was one eve in summer weather.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2081**

Ned Mizen.  
Evans, T., 79 Long Lane.  
First line: Ned Mizen lov'd a maid call'd Anna.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2081**

New York trader.  
Evans, Long Lane, London.  
First line: To a New York trader I did belong.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2081**

The new fashion.  
Evans, T., 79 Long Lane.  
First line: Good people give ear to my story.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2082**

The new mariners.  
Evans, T., 79 Long Lane.  
First line: Ye gentlemen of England, who live at.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2082**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The Newfoundland sailor.  
Evans, T., 79 Long Lane.  
First line: With a ring on his finger, and a.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2082**

Nelson victorious.  
Howard and Evans, 42 Long Lane, Smithfield.  
First line: When Nelson honor'd Neptune's car.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2083**

A new song.  
Howard and Evans, 42 Long Lane, Smithfield.  
First line: Come all ye brisk maidens who.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2083**

The nose-gay girl.  
Howard and Evans, Long Lane, Smithfield.  
First line: Sweet nosegays, come buy my sweet.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2083**

Nuts and crackers.  
Evans, T., 79 Long Lane.  
First line: I'm a dealer in nuts, come, my.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2083**

The origin of old bachelors.  
Evans, T., 79 Long Lane.  
First line: Dame nature one day, in a comical.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2084**

Once I had a heart.  
Howard and Evans, 42 Long Lane.  
First line: I once had a heart if I could but.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2085**

The orphan girl.  
Howard and Evans, 42 Long Lane.  
First line: If pity, sweet maid, ever dwelt in.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2085**

The odd-dealer.  
Evans, T., 79 Long Lane.  
First line: I keep a snug little shop.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2086**

One bottle more.  
Evans, T., 79 Long Lane.  
First line: Assist me ye lads, who have hearts.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2086**

The orphan girl.  
Howard and Evans, 42 Long Lane, London.  
First line: If pity, sweet maid, ever dwelt in.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2086**

Oh! we will be married, my dear.  
Evans, T., 79 Long Lane.  
First line: My father cries Jenny 'tis time you.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2087**

Old murmur.  
Evans, T., 79 Long Lane.  
First line: Old murmur was a peevish blade.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2087**

Old Towler.  
Evans, T., 79 Long Lane.  
First line: Bright chanticleer proclaims the.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2087**

On the Cambridgeshire local militia.  
Evans, T., 79 Long Lane.  
First line: The local militia are men of high.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2087**

Patrick O'Neals return from the wars.  
Howard and Evans, Long Lane.  
First line: From leathering and beating the.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2088**

Paddy O'Brian.  
Howard and Evans, Long Lane.  
First line: When I was first kitten'd it was at.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2089**

Paddy O'Tullomagh.  
Evans, T., 79 Long Lane.  
First line: Myself, Pat O'Tullomagh, came from.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2089**

Poor little child of a tar.  
Evans, Long Lane, London.  
First line: In a little blue garment all ragged.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2089**

Post captain.  
Evans, T., 79 Long Lane.  
First line: When steerwell heard me first impart.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2089**

Polly Oliver's rambles.  
Evans, Long Lane, London.  
First line: One night as Polly Oliver lay musing.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2090**

Prosperity's smile.  
Evans, T., 79 Long Lane.  
First line: Prosperity's smile, we are taught to.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2090**

The queen of hearts.  
Evans, Long Lane, London.  
First line: O my poor heart, my poor heart is.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2091**

The queen of the may.  
Evans, Long Lane, London.  
First line: When the winter is gone, and summer.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2091**

The rocks of Scilly.  
Evans, Long Lane, London.  
First line: Come all you brisk young sailors.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2092**

The rose of Albion.  
Evans, Long Lane, London.  
First line: Blow softly, ye breezes, and wast.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2092**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The rose of the valley.  
Evans, T., 79 Long Lane.  
First line: The rose of the valley in spring time.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2092**

The rose-bud of summer.  
Evans, Long Lane, London.  
First line: When the rose-bud of summer its.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2092**

Remember the poor!  
Evans, Long Lane, London.  
First line: Now winter is come, with its cold.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2093**

Robert ramble's lean nag.  
Evans, T., 79 Long Lane.  
First line: Robert Rumble, a poet of lyric.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2093**

Rosy Anne.  
Evans, Long Lane.  
First line: Frequent at early blush of morn.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2093**

Sally of our alley.  
Evans, T., 79 Long Lane.  
First line: Of all the girls in our town.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2094**

Sanco Panca's medley.  
Evans, T., 79 Long Lane.  
First line: When first I took Teresa.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2094**

Scotch laddie, with his bonnet so blue.  
Evans, Long Lane, London.  
First line: Down in a green vale, in a town in.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2094**

Sea storm.  
Evans, Long Lane, London.  
First line: Pretty Nancy of Yarmouth, my joy and.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2094**

Sequel to the gown of green.  
Evans, Long Lane, London.  
First line: As a soldier was walking on the.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2095**

She's down in the village a waiting for me.  
Evans, Long Lane, London.  
First line: They tell us that Venus arose from.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2095**

Sly Reynard.  
Evans, T., 79 Long Lane.  
First line: Sly Reynard sneak'd out from a.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2095**

Soldier's farewell.  
Evans, Long Lane, London.  
First line: In coming down to Manchester to gain.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2095**

Stand to your guns, my hearts of oak.  
Evans, T., 79 Long Lane.  
First line: Stand to your guns my hearts of oak.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2096**

Steady, port a little steady.  
Evans, T., 79 Long Lane.  
First line: Night had spread her heaviest.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2096**

Sweet poll, adieu.  
Evans, T., 79 Long Lane.  
First line: The gallant ship was under weigh.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2096**

Sweet Willy.  
Evans, T., 79 Long Lane.  
First line: The pride of all nature was sweet.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2096**

The soldier.  
Howard and Evans, Long Lane, London.  
First line: Ned oft had brav'd the field of.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2097**

The sailor's sheet anchor.  
Evans, Long Lane, London.  
First line: Smiling grog is the sailor's best.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2098**

The shipwreck'd tar.  
Evans, Long Lane, London.  
First line: Escap'd with life, in tatters.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2098**

The soldier.  
Howard and Evans, Long Lane, London.  
First line: Ned oft had brav'd the field of.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2098**

The spruce Mr. Clark.  
Evans, T., 79 Long Lane.  
First line: The spruce Mr. Clark.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2099**

The storm.  
Evans, T., 79 Long Lane.  
First line: Cease, rude Boroas, blustering.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2099**

The straw bonnet.  
Evans, T., 79 Long Lane.  
First line: I am a lass of seventeen.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2099**

The sailor boy.  
Howard and Evans, 42 Long Lane, Smithfield, London.  
First line: Down by a chrystal river side.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2100**

Sequel to the Rochester lass.  
Howard and Evans, 42 Long Lane.  
First line: Once more I'm return'd unto my dear.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2100**



## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The soldier's daughter.  
Howard and Evans, 41 Long Lane.  
First line: Ye affluent and great who in luxury.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2100**

The soldier's struggle.  
Howard and Evans, 42 Long Lane, West Smithfield.  
First line: Cease, cease those sighs I cannot.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2100**

Sweet Kitty o' the Clyde.  
Howard and Evans, Long Lane, London.  
First line: A boat danc'd on Clyde's bonny.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2101**

Tarry Trowsers.  
Howard and Evans, 42 Long Lane, West Smithfield, London.  
First line: As I walked one May summer morning.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2101**

Tailors goose can never fly.  
Evans, T., 79 Long Lane.  
First line: Barney Budkin broke his nose.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2102**

The tarry sailor.  
Evans, T., 79 Long Lane.  
First line: I am poor Jack just come from sea.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2102**

Tarry Trowsers.  
Evans, T., 79 Long Lane.  
First line: As I walk'd out one May day morning.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2102**

Tho' born in a stable, man arnt a horse.  
Evans, T., 79 Long Lane.  
First line: Of a great well known family near.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2102**

There's nothing like Whisky.  
Evans, T., 79 Long Lane.  
First line: Oh! light is the heart, ever jocund.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2103**

'Tis the business of life to be merry.  
Evans, T., 79 Long Lane.  
First line: When I was at the home with my mam.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2103**

The thorn.  
Evans, T., 79 Long Lane.  
First line: From the white blossom'd slow my.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2104**

The three ghosts.  
Evans, T., 79 Long Lane.  
First line: When I was but a tiny boy.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2104**

Trifle not with love.  
Howard and Evans, 42 Long Lane.  
First line: And is my love for ever flown.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2104**

Vanity hall.  
Howard and Evans, 41 Long Lane.  
First line: Tho' vanity's rail'd at, how great.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2105**

The vine.  
Evans, T., 79 Long Lane.  
First line: While others delight fo those heroes.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2105**

Welcome, sweet peace! to old England.  
Evans, Long Lane, London.  
First line: Now the daemon of discord is sent to.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2106**

Well-a-day.  
Evans, T., 79 Long Lane.  
First line: A maiden once who lov'd in vain.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2106**

The voice of her I love.  
Evans, Long Lane, London.  
First line: How sweet at close of silent eve.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2107**

Where's the harm of that.  
Evans, T., 79 Long Lane.  
First line: 'Twas in the grove the other morn.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2107**

The whip-club; or, laugh & be wise.  
Evans, T., 79 Long Lane.  
First line: Fashion's all fiddle-de-dee.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2107**

The white cockade.  
Evans, Long Lane, London.  
First line: My love was born in Aberdeen.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2107**

Will Cheerly.  
Evans, T., 79 Long Lane.  
First line: Will Cheerly was a sailor bold.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2108**

William and Nancy's parting.  
Evans, T., 79 Long Lane.  
First line: Come all you pretty maidens that have.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2108**

The willow tree.  
Evans, T., 71 Long Lane.  
First line: Oh take me to your arms love, for.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2108**

Winter's evening, or, the deploring damsel.  
Evans, Long Lane, London.  
First line: 'Twas one winters ev'ning when fast.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2108**

The wonders I've got in my travels.  
Howard and Evans, Long Lane.  
First line: Your laughter I try to provoke.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2109**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Worth of a husband.  
Evans, Long Lane, London.  
First line: Come all you married women who have.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2109**

Worth of a woman.  
Evans, Long Lane, London.  
First line: Come listen both single and married.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2109**

Writing and reading.  
Evans, T., 79 Long Lane.  
First line: Says Sammy, the tailor, to me.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2110**

Young Lubin, or the shepherd's boy.  
Howard and Evans, 42 Long Lane, West Smithfield.  
First line: Young Lubin was a shephard's boy.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2111**

Young Lubin, or the shepherd's boy.  
Howard and Evans, 42 Long Lane, West Smithfield.  
First line: Young Lubin was a shephard's boy.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2112**

Young maid's advice.  
Evans, T., 79 Long Lane.  
First line: Young men pray attend while I give.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2112**

Affectionate soldier.  
Evans, J., 42 Long Lane, West Smithfield.  
First line: Twas in the evening of a wintry day.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2113**

Anchor yeo yea.  
Evans, J., 42 Long Lane, West Smithfield.  
First line: Down top gallant sails stand by your.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2114**

The answer to the wedding day.  
Evans, J., 42 Long Lane, West Smithfield.  
First line: Deign tuneeful nine, to aid my lay.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2115**

Auld Robin Grey.  
Evans, J., 42 Long Lane, West Smithfield.  
First line: When the sheep are in the fauld and.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2116**

A bit of the brown.  
Evans, T., 79 Long Lane.  
First line: I am a cobbler bold.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2117**

Bow wow wow.  
Evans, J., 42 Long Lane, Smithfield.  
First line: I'll sing you a song, faith I'm.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2118**

Britannia's revenge for the loss of hero.  
Evans, T., 79 Long Lane, Smithfield.  
First line: Britannia musing o'er the deeds.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2119**

Bud of the rose.  
Evans, J., 42 Long Lane, Smithfield.  
First line: Her mouth which a smile.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2120**

The conjuror.  
Evans, T., 79 Long Lane.  
First line: My master's a conjuor monstrously.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2121**

Dollars of Buenos Ayres.  
Evans, T., 79 Long Lane.  
First line: I'm a jolly sailor lad.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2122**

The exciseman.  
Evans, T., 79 Long Lane, London.  
First line: To a village that skirted the sea.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2123**

Fal de ral tit.  
Evans, J., 42 Long Lane, Smithfield, London.  
First line: Twas I learnt a pretty song in.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2124**

The fate of poor Jack.  
Evans, J., 42 Long Lane, Smithfield.  
First line: Dear poll do not grieve when I bid.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2125**

For I can drink and fight a little.  
Evans, T., 79 Long Lane, West Smithfield, London.  
First line: My father was a sailor bold.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2126**

The girl of my heart.  
Evans, T., 79 Long Lane.  
First line: I have parks, I have grounds.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2127**

The happy stranger.  
Evans, T., 79 Long Lane, Smithfield.  
First line: As I was walking one morning in.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2128**

Heaven bless lovely woman and succour the poor.  
Evans, T., 79 Long Lane.  
First line: I'll be proud just to say I'ze a.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2129**

If you'l consent.  
Evans, J., 42 Long Lane, West Smithfield, London.  
First line: If you'll consent my lovely dear.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2130**

Jack the guinea pig.  
Evans, J., 42 Long Lane, West Smithfield.  
First line: When the anchor's weigh'd and the.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2131**

Jemmy and Polly's happy meeting.  
Evans, J., 42 Long Lane, West Smithfield.  
First line: As I sat on a bank by the side of a.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2132**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

John Grouse and Mother Goose.  
Evans, T., 79 Long Lane, West Smithfield, London.  
First line: I'll come up to London, that.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2133**

The jolly anglers.  
Evans, J., 42 Long Lane, West Smithfield, London.  
First line: O the jolly anglers life it is best.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2134**

Kathlean and Darby.  
Evans, J., 42 Long Lane, West Smithfield.  
First line: Since Kathlean has prov'd so untrue.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2135**

If happiness is your pursuit plant virtue and content's the.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: I've kept within compass by which.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2136**

Virtue itself more lovely doth appear when the fair form of.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: My fair British sister be.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2137**

The new langolee.  
Evans, J., 42 Long Lane, West Smithfield.  
First line: When I took my departure from Dublin.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2138**

Lilies and roses.  
Evans, T., 79 Long Lane.  
First line: The farther of Nancy a forester was.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2139**

The loyal quaker.  
Evans, T., 79 Long Lane, West Smithfield.  
First line: My name's Sinton Flourish a quaker I.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2140**

The maid of Lodi.  
Evans, T., 79 Long Lane.  
First line: I sing the maid of Lodi.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2141**

A new song. On his majesty's happy recovery.  
Evans, J., 42 Long Lane, West Smithfield.  
First line: Now Britons with one accord.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2142**

A new song.  
Evans, J., 42 Long Lane, West Smithfield.  
First line: For tenderness form'd.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2143**

Newmarket donkey.  
Evans, T., 79 Long Lane.  
First line: Don't I look spruce on my neddy.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2144**

The odd-dealer.  
Evans, T., 79 Long Lane, West Smithfield, London.  
First line: I keep a snug little shop.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2145**

Poor Will Putty.  
Evans, T., 79 Long Lane.  
First line: Will Putty was a glazier bold.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2146**

Poll of Wapping Stairs.  
Evans, T., 79 Long Lane.  
First line: Your landsmen's wives with all their.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2147**

The rose tree.  
Evans, J., 42 Long Lane, West Smithfield.  
First line: A rose tree, in full bearing.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2148**

Royal sailor.  
Evans, J., 42 Long Lane, West Smithfield, London.  
First line: Foes of old England, France, Holland.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2149**

The scolding wife.  
Evans, T., 79 Long Lane.  
First line: In Dundee there live d Carl.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2150**

The sequel to Poll of Plymouth.  
Evans, J., 42 Long Lane, West Smithfield.  
First line: When Edward first heard Poll of.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2151**

The shipwrecked cabin boy.  
Evans, T., 79 Long Lane, West Smithfield, London.  
First line: The sea was rough, the clouds were.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2152**

Sprig of Shilaley and shamrock so green.  
Evans, T., 79 Long Lane, West Smithfield, London.  
First line: O, love is the soul of a neat.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2153**

The sweet little angel.  
Evans, J., 42 Long Lane, West Smithfield.  
First line: When Jack parted from me to plough.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2154**

Tartan plaiddie.  
Evans, J., 42 Long Lane, West Smithfield.  
First line: By moonlight on the green.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2155**

The thorn.  
Evans, T., 79 Long Lane.  
First line: From the white blossom'd sole.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2156**

The tobacco box.  
Evans, J., 42 Long Lane, West Smithfield.  
First line: Tho the fate of battle on to-morrow.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2157**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Tom Tack's ghost.  
Evans, T., 79 Long Lane, West Smithfield, London.  
First line: I courted Polly of Spithead.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2158**

Twass' yes, kind sir.  
Evans, J., 42 Long Lane, West Smithfield, London.  
First line: The ruddy morn blink'd o'er the.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2159**

The Welchman.  
Evans, J., 42 Long Lane, West Smithfield, London.  
First line: Cot splutter o' nails.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2160**

Widow waddle, of Chickabiddy-Lane.  
Evans, T., 79 Long Lane, West Smithfield London.  
First line: Mrs. Waddle was a widow, and she got.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2161**

Willow will.  
Evans, J., 42 Long Lane, West Smithfield.  
First line: The willow will is a pretty flower.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2162**

The following verses are printed for and sold by.  
Evans, T., 79 Long Lane.  
First line: All you that do these lines behold.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2163**

The children of the wood.  
Evans, T., 79 Long Lane, West Smithfield, London.  
First line: (1st paragraph "Illegible in part").  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2164**

The jolly sailors description of a man of war.  
Evans, T., 79 Long Lane, West Smithfield, London.  
First line: When first on board of a man of war.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2165**

King James and the tinker.  
Evans, T., 79 Long Lane, West Smithfield.  
First line: And now to be brief, let's pats ever.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2166**

Lady Isabella's tragedy, or the cruel step mother.  
Evans, T., 79 Long Lane, West Smithfield.  
First line: There was a lord of worthy fame.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2167**

The northern ditty; or the Scotchman outwitted by a country.  
Evans, T., 79 Long Lane, West Smithfield, London.  
First line: Cold and raw the north did blow.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2168**

Robin Hood and the fifteen foresters.  
Evans, T., 79 Long Lane, West Smithfield, London.  
First line: Robin Hood was a tall young man.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2169**

Robin Hood, Little John, & Will Scarlet and three stout.  
Evans, T., 79 Long Lane, West Smithfield.  
First line: There's some will talk of lords and.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2170**

Robin Hood and Little John.  
Evans, T., 79 Long Lane.  
First line: When Robin Hood was about twenty.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2171**

A, B, C, or a newly-corrected alphabet for the young.  
Jennings, J., Water Lane, Whitefriars, London.  
First line: The news from the continent's made a.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2172**

A bumper of gin.  
Jennings, J., 13 Water Lane, Fleet St., London.  
First line: Ye sons of old Bacchus, that fam'd.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2172**

A bundle of truths.  
Jennings, J., Water Lane, Fleet St., London.  
First line: Barney Bodkin broke his nose.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2172**

A favourite song, called Matthew Malone.  
Jennings, J., 15 Water Lane, Fleet St.  
First line: I am a bold piper, from munster I.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2172**

A favourite new song called daffy down dilly.  
Jennings, J., 15 Water Lane, Fleet St.  
First line: I courted a lass and a bonny young.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2173**

A friend in your pocket.  
Jennings, J., 13 Water Lane, Fleet St.  
First line: Wish for friends you may.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2173**

A lesson on milling or, a hint to rakes.  
Jennings, J., 13 Water Lane, Fleet St., London.  
First line: There was once a rake of high renown.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2173**

A new song, called, British valour in Portugal.  
Jennings, J., 15 Water Lane, Fleet St.  
First line: Come Britons hold join chorus with.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2173**

A new song called my darling.  
Jennings, J., 15 Water Lane, Fleet St.  
First line: Within a great city there liv'd a.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2174**

A new song called Patrick's cordial.  
Jennings, J., 13 Water Lane, Fleet St., London.  
First line: You friends give ear I pray draw.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2174**

A new song, called little bony in the dumps, or.  
Jennings, J., 15 Water Lane, Fleet St.  
First line: Now boney's turn'd mad wherever he.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2174**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

A new song, called, British valour in Portugal.  
Jennings, J., 15 Water Lane, Fleet St.  
First line: Come Britons hold join chorus with.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2174**

A new song on Covent Garden Theatre.  
Jennings, J., 15 Water Lane, Fleet St., London.  
First line: Come all you lads and you lasses.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2175**

A new song, called the mill.  
Jennings, J., 13 Water Lane, Fleet St., London.  
First line: Come all you jolly millers bold.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2175**

A new song, called the sailor and the tailor.  
Jennings, J., 15 Water Lane, Fleet St.  
First line: A tailor, as I've heard it said, that.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2175**

A new song, on the stallion cobbler of shoreditch, and his.  
Jennings, J., Water Lane, Fleet St.  
First line: Come neighbours now attend.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2175**

A new song on the jubilee.  
Jennings, J., 13 Water Lane, Fleet St., London.  
First line: Come all ye Britons, bold and free.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2176**

A new loyal song on his majesty's entering the 50th year.  
Jennings, J., 15 Water Lane, Fleet St., London.  
First line: Come all loyal Britons, 'tis sit we.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2177**

A new song.  
Jennings, J., 13 Water Lane, Fleet St., London.  
First line: A dustman touch'd the taxman's stuff.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2177**

A new song on the odd fish, lately found off Brighton.  
Jennings, J., 13 Water Lane, Fleet St., London.  
First line: Much has been sung, much more may be.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2177**

A new song on the triumphant entry of the allies into Paris.  
Jennings, J., Water Lane, Fleet St., London.  
First line: Come Britons, attend to the theme of.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2177**

Answer to young ramble away.  
Jennings, J., 13 Water Lane, Fleet St., London.  
First line: As I was a walking one morning in.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2178**

A parody on Patty Kavannah.  
Jennings, J., 13 Water Lane, Fleet St., London.  
First line: Will yon meet in Gray's-Inn-lane?.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2178**

A new song on the successful attempt of destroying the French.  
Jennings, J., 15 Water Lane, Fleet St.  
First line: Come all oyn valiant Britons of.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2179**

A new song on the venerable.  
Jennings, J., 15 Water Lane, Fleet St., London.  
First line: Come all you jolly sailors, come.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2179**

A sweet country life.  
Jennings, J., 15 Water Lane, Fleet St., London.  
First line: A sweet country life is both pleasant.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2179**

A twelvemonth I rambled.  
Jennings, J., 15 Water Lane, Fleet St., London.  
First line: A twelve month I rambled this town.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2179**

All on board of a man of war.  
Jennings, J., 13 Water Lane, Fleet St., London.  
First line: Would you know pretty Nan, how we.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2180**

Anna.  
Jennings, J., 15 Water Lane, Fleet St.  
First line: Shepherds, I have lost my love.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2180**

Aukward recruit.  
Jennings, J., 13 Water Lane, Fleet St.  
First line: Behold poor Will, just come from.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2180**

A young maid's lamentation for the want of a husband.  
Jennings, J., 15 Water Lane, Fleet St.  
First line: My name its Jane, and my age is.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2180**

Bad half-pence.  
Jennings, J., 13 Water Lane, Fleet St., London.  
First line: Throughout old England what a.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2181**

Bang her well, Peter.  
Jennings, J., 13 Water Lane, Fleet St., London.  
First line: I shall sing you a song to please you.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2181**

Banks of Inverary.  
Jennings, J., Water Lane, Fleet St., London.  
First line: Early one summer's morning along.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2181**

Battle of Corunna.  
Jennings, J., 15 Water Lane, Fleet St.  
First line: Arise, arise the spirt of my song.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2181**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Black Jack with his opera hat.  
Jennings, J., Water Lane, Fleet St., London.  
First line: Jack Kemble would as an actor go.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2182**

Bonny Hodge.  
Jennings, J., 13 Water Lane, Fleet St., London.  
First line: As Dolly sat milking her cow.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2182**

Behold the man that is unlucky.  
Jennings, J., 13 Water Lane, Fleet St., London.  
First line: Behold the man that is unlucky.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2183**

Bleak was the morn; or, the sailor's return.  
Jennings, J., 13 Water Lane, Fleet St., London.  
First line: Bleak was the morn when William left.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2183**

Blue ey'd Mary.  
Jennings, J., 15 Water Lane, Fleet St.  
First line: Pretty blue-ey'd Mary.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2183**

Bonny Hodge.  
Jennings, J., 13 Water Lane, Fleet St., London.  
First line: As Dolly sat milking her cow.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2183**

Boney wants a baby.  
Jennings, J., 13 Water Lane, Fleet St., London.  
First line: Have you heard the news.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2184**

Boney's degradation.  
Jennings, J., Water Lane, Fleet St., London.  
First line: Says Boney 'now we'll have a row.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2184**

Brandy-fac'd poll and Billy puff.  
Jennings, J., 13 Water Lane, Fleet St., London.  
First line: Mistress Bounce had a neat servant.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2184**

Brave sons of Spain, arise.  
Jennings, J., 15 Water Lane, Fleet St.  
First line: Arise, arise, brave sons of Spain.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2184**

Brighton camp, or the girl I left behind me.  
Jennings, J., 13 Water Lane, Fleet St., London.  
First line: I'm lonesome since I cross'd the.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2185**

Britain in tears for the loss of the brave General Wolfe.  
Jennings, J., 15 Water Lane, Fleet St.  
First line: If ancient Romans did lament.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2185**

Britannia crowned with laurels gained in Spain.  
Jennings, J., Water Lane, Fleet St., London.  
First line: While Salamanca's glorious sight.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2185**

Britannia's bulwarks.  
Jennings, J., 15 Water Lane, Fleet St., London.  
First line: Ye Britons all that's bold and free.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2185**

The battle of Trafalgar.  
Jennings, J., Water Lane, Fleet St., London.  
First line: Come all you British heroes come.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2186**

Briton's wish.  
Jennings, J., 15 Water Lane, Fleet St., London.  
First line: Come all you loyal Britons awhile.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2186**

Bung your eye.  
Jennings, J., 13 Water Lane, Fleet St., London.  
First line: As a jolly exciseman was walking the.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2186**

Burdett, our leading start.  
Jennings, J., 15 Water Lane, Fleet St., London.  
First line: Oh, brave Burdett! thy country's.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2186**

The cabin boy.  
Jennings, J., 13 Water Lane, Fleet St., London.  
First line: From dad and man's society.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2187**

Caledonian laddy.  
Jennings, J., 15 Water Lane, Fleet St.  
First line: Blithe Sandy is a bonny boy.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2187**

Call again to-morrow.  
Jennings, J., 15 Water Lane, Fleet St.  
First line: I'll court among the nobility.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2187**

The cobbler of Castlebury.  
Jennings, J., 21 Water Lane, Fleet St.  
First line: 'Twas in a village near Castlebury.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2188**

The country lass.  
Jennings, J., Water Lane, Fleet St., London.  
First line: I am a brisk and bonny lass, that's.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2188**

The countryman's humourous description of the surrender.  
Jennings, J., Water Lane, Fleet St., London.  
First line: Ize a lad, d'ye see, that's just.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2188**

Can't you let me live a little longer.  
Jennings, J., 13 Water Lane, Fleet St., London.  
First line: How careless we talk of mortality.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2189**

Careless Billy.  
Jennings, J., 15 Water Lane, Fleet St., London.  
First line: Ye frolicsome sparks of the game.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2189**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Chapter of donkies.

Jennings, J., 13 Water Lane, Fleet St., London.

First line: Come none of your nonsense, I'm not.

**Reel: 03, Frame 2189**

Colin's ghost.

Jennings, J., 15 Water Lane, Fleet St.

First line: My daddy and mammy they liv'd in a.

**Reel: 03, Frame 2189**

Country club.

Jennings, J., 15 Water Lane, Fleet St.

First line: Now we're all met here together.

**Reel: 03, Frame 2190**

Covent garden ramble.

Jennings, J., 15 Water Lane, Fleet St., London.

First line: One night in covent garden.

**Reel: 03, Frame 2190**

Cruel father, and the constant lover.

Jennings, J., 15 Water Lane, Fleet St.

First line: A lady's daughter in the west.

**Reel: 03, Frame 2190**

Cupid wounded.

Jennings, J., 15 Water Lane, Fleet St., London.

First line: Little Cupid one day o'er a myrtle.

**Reel: 03, Frame 2190**

Death of General Abercrombie.

Jennings, J., 13 Water Lane, Fleet St., London.

First line: 'Twas on that spot in ancient lore.

**Reel: 03, Frame 2191**

Dick Dock.

Jennings, J., 15 Water Lane, Fleet St.

First line: Dick Dock, a tar at Greenwich moor'd.

**Reel: 03, Frame 2191**

Disabled seaman.

Jennings, J., 15 Water Lane, Fleet St.

First line: Aid a sailor kind sir, who once.

**Reel: 03, Frame 2191**

Doodle, doodle, do, a new love song in the court  
stile.

Jennings, J., 15 Water Lane, Fleet St.

First line: Heav'n bless my dearest little dear.

**Reel: 03, Frame 2191**

England's glory.

Jennings, J., 21 Water Lane, Fleet St.

First line: You sons of Britannia I pray draw.

**Reel: 03, Frame 2192**

England's stout man of war.

Jennings, J., 21 Water Lane, Fleet St.

First line: Tho' Greece all the arts once.

**Reel: 03, Frame 2192**

Every man to his tavern.

Jennings, J., 15 Water Lane, Fleet St., London.

First line: Tother day as I pass'd thro' the.

**Reel: 03, Frame 2192**

Far, far at sea!

Jennings, J., 21 Water Lane, Fleet St.

First line: 'Twas at night when the bell had told.

**Reel: 03, Frame 2193**

Farewell to old England.

Jennings, J., Water Lane, Fleet St., London.

First line: Farewell to old England, since we.

**Reel: 03, Frame 2193**

Father and I.

Jennings, J., 15 Water Lane, Fleet St.

First line: Mother were dead, and sister were.

**Reel: 03, Frame 2194**

Friendship alone's an odd fellows delight.

Jennings, J., 13 Water Lane, Fleet St., London.

First line: Sure the club of odd fellows all.

**Reel: 03, Frame 2194**

Fun upon fun; or, the tradesmen duped.

Jennings, J., 13 Water Lane, Fleet St., London.

First line: You gents now give ear to my song.

**Reel: 03, Frame 2194**

General Moore, a patriotic ballad.

Jennings, J., 15 Water Lane, Fleet St.

First line: Ye gen'rous Briton's who honour the.

**Reel: 03, Frame 2195**

Gipsy loddy.

Jennings, J., 13 Water Lane, Fleet St.

First line: There were seven gipsies all in a.

**Reel: 03, Frame 2195**

Good lord.

Jennings, J., 15 Water Lane, Fleet St.

First line: A nobleman liv'd in a village of.

**Reel: 03, Frame 2195**

Hardy tar.

Jennings, J., 13 Water Lane, Fleet St.

First line: I sing the British seaman's praise.

**Reel: 03, Frame 2196**

The hawthorn.

Jennings, J., Water Lane, Fleet St., London.

First line: The hawthorn was blowing, young.

**Reel: 03, Frame 2196**

Henry or the sequel to crazy Jane.

Jennings, J., Water Lane, Fleet St.

First line: A coward to love an manly duty.

**Reel: 03, Frame 2196**

Humours of the fair.

Jennings, J., 15 Water Lane, Fleet St., London.

First line: Come you pretty lads and lasses.

**Reel: 03, Frame 2196**

Heaving the lead.

Jennings, J., 13 Water Lane, Fleet St., London.

First line: For England, when with fav'ring gale.

**Reel: 03, Frame 2197**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Henry's gone to the wars.  
Jennings, J., 15 Water Lane, Fleet St., London.  
First line: Ah! my heart from my bosom did.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2197**

High Germany.  
Jennings, J., 15 Water Lane, Fleet St.  
First line: O Polly love, o Polly love, the rout.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2197**

Hospitality.  
Jennings, J., 13 Water Lane, Fleet St., London.  
First line: Should fortune smile upon my cot.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2197**

I never lov'd any, dear Mary, but you.  
Jennings, J., 15 Water Lane, Fleet St., London.  
First line: You tell me, dear girl, that I'm.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2198**

I wonder when I shall be married.  
Jennings, J., 15 Water Lane, Fleet St.  
First line: I wonder when I shall be married.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2198**

I'll come to the bow'r.  
Jennings, J., 15 Water Lane, Fleet St.  
First line: Will you promise with roses.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2198**

I'm call'd honest Ben.  
Jennings, J., 15 Water Lane, Fleet St., London.  
First line: I am call'd honest Ben, and for.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2198**

I wish the wars were all over.  
Jennings, J., 15 Water Lane, Fleet St., London.  
First line: Down in the meadow the violets so.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2199**

I wonder when I shall be married.  
Jennings, J., 15 Water Lane, Fleet St.  
First line: I wonder when I shall be married.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2199**

I'm in haste.  
Jennings, J., 13 Water Lane, Fleet St., London.  
First line: As cross the field the other morn.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2199**

Jack at the windless.  
Jennings, J., 13 Water Lane, Fleet St.  
First line: Come all hands ahoy to the anchor.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2200**

Jack's fidelity.  
Jennings, J., 13 Water Lane, Fleet St., London.  
First line: If ever a sailor was fond of good.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2200**

Jessy, the flower o'dumblain.  
Jennings, J., 13 Water Lane, Fleet St., London.  
First line: The sun had gaen down the lofty.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2200**

Joan's ale was new.  
Jennings, J., 15 Water Lane, Fleet St., London.  
First line: There were six jovial tradesmen.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2201**

Jocky and Jenny's trip to the fair.  
Jennings, J., 15 Water Lane, Fleet St., London.  
First line: 'Twas on the morn of sweet May day.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2201**

John Bull in a rage at the corn laws.  
Jennings, J., 15 Water Lane, Fleet St., London.  
First line: Little boney done over, hostilities.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2201**

Johnny and Mary.  
Jennings, J., 15 Water Lane, Fleet St.  
First line: Down the board and thro' the mead.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2201**

Johnny Snip and Miss Dough.  
Jennings, J., 13 Water Lane, Fleet St., London.  
First line: Ye knights of the thimble attend.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2202**

The jolly toper.  
Jennings, J., 15 Water Lane, Fleet St.  
First line: With my pipe in one hand, and my.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2202**

King Henry the fifth's.  
Jennings, J., 15 Water Lane, Fleet St.  
First line: As our king lay musing upon his bed.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2203**

King John was a manager.  
Jennings, J., 15 Water Lane, Fleet St., London.  
First line: King John was a manager mighty and.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2203**

Lady Gonimble's ghost; or, honey and mustard.  
Jennings, J., 13 Water Lane, Fleet St., London.  
First line: Sir Jerry Go Nimble was lame of a.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2204**

Lash'd to the helm.  
Jennings, J., 13 Water Lane, Fleet St., London.  
First line: In storms when clouds obscure the.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2205**

Lawyer Flam, his wife, and Flam's ghost.  
Jennings, J., 15 Water Lane, Fleet St., London.  
First line: Old Flam was a lawyer so grim.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2205**

Legalaw.  
Jennings, J., 13 Water Lane, Fleet St., London.  
First line: 'Twas on the fourth of February as I.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2205**

Life's like a sea.  
Jennings, J., 13 Water Lane, Fleet St., London.  
First line: Life's like a sea in constant.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2205**



## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Logie O'Buchan.  
Jennings, J., 15 Water Lane, Fleet St., London.  
First line: O Logie O'Buchan, o Logie the laird.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2206**

Love and glory.  
Jennings, J., 13 Water Lane, Fleet St., London.  
First line: Young Henry was as brave a youth.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2206**

Love in my pocket.  
Jennings, J., 15 Water Lane, Fleet St.  
First line: Come all pretty maids and now to.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2206**

Maid and soldier.  
Jennings, J., 13 Water Lane, Fleet St., London.  
First line: As I did walk along the street.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2207**

Maria; or, the unfortunate fair.  
Jennings, J., Water Lane, Fleet St., London.  
First line: Maria was handsome, remarkably fair.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2208**

Master Rooney's travels.  
Jennings, J., 15 Water Lane, Fleet St.  
First line: In Ireland so frisky, with sweet.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2208**

May morn.  
Jennings, J., 13 Water Lane, Fleet St.  
First line: Twas on one May morning as I was.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2208**

Miss Margery Muggins.  
Jennings, J., 15 Water Lane, Fleet St., London.  
First line: Miss Margery Muggins she was a fair.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2208**

Miss Patty Puff and her two sweethearts; or, the duel.  
Jennings, J., 13 Water Lane, Fleet St., London.  
First line: There was a gay man-milliner, his.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2209**

Miss Titler of Blowbladder Lane.  
Jennings, J., 21 Water Lane, Fleet St.  
First line: Not far from the Thames in.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2209**

Mog the brunette.  
Jennings, J., 15 Water Lane, Fleet St.  
First line: Young Jockey he courted sweet Mog.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2209**

Moggy Adair.  
Jennings, J., 13 Water Lane, Fleet St., London.  
First line: What's all the world to me?.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2209**

More mis'ries! or the [disappointment at bath].  
Jennings, J., 21 Water Lane, Fleet St.  
First line: More mis'ries, more mis'ries is now.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2210**

Nancy bewailing the loss of her sailor.  
Jennings, J., 15 Water Lane, Fleet St.  
First line: You blooming young lovers, wherever.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2211**

Nancy of Bristol.  
Jennings, J., 15 Water Lane, Fleet St., London.  
First line: Farewell, my dearest Nancy.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2211**

Nancy's complaint for the loss of her sailor.  
Jennings, J., 13 Water Lane, Fleet St., London.  
First line: Near a clear chrystal stream, where.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2211**

New song on the engagement between the amythist,  
& thetis.  
Jennings, J., 15 Water Lane, Fleet St.  
First line: Come all you valiant heroes that sail.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2211**

No, no, my love, no.  
Jennings, Water Lane, Whitefriars, London.  
First line: While I hang on your bosom distracted.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2212**

O say, simple maid.  
Jennings, J., 15 Water Lane, Fleet St.  
First line: O say, simple maid, have you form'd.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2213**

Old England, peace, and a woman.  
Jennings, J., 13 Water Lane, Fleet St., London.  
First line: Shall I tell you what 'tis glads the.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2213**

On Admiral Bembo's death in the West Indies.  
Jennings, J., 15 Water Lane, Fleet St., London.  
First line: O we sail'd to Virginian, and from.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2213**

Overboard he vent!  
Jennings, J., 13 Water Lane, Fleet St., London.  
First line: At Ratcliff Cross, the other day.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2213**

The old soldier's son.  
Jennings, Water Lane, Fleet St., London.  
First line: Ye kind hearted mortals my father.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2214**

Paddy's land.  
Jennings, J., 13 Water Lane, Fleet St., London.  
First line: One evening all alone as I sat in my.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2215**

Parody on Mr. Clarke.  
Jennings, J., 15 Water Lane, Fleet St.  
First line: You have heard of Mrs. Clarke.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2215**

The parson, pigs, and beer barrel.  
Jennings, J., 15 Water Lane, Fleet St.  
First line: A parson who had the remarkable.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2215**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Phelim O'Fagen's journey to London.  
Jennings, J., 15 Water Lane, Fleet St.  
First line: When Phelim O'Fagan to London first.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2215**

A jolly old farmer once soaking his.  
Jennings, J., Water Lane, Fleet St.  
First line: Poor.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2216**

Pity poor Kemble gentle folks pray.  
Jennings, J., 15 Water Lane, Fleet St., London.  
First line: Ye kind-hearted Britons, poor.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2217**

Polly Oliver.  
Jennings, J., Water Lane, Fleet St., London.  
First line: One night as Polly Oliver lay musing.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2217**

Poor Will Putty.  
Jennings, J., 15 Water Lane, Fleet St.  
First line: Will Putty was a glazier bold.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2217**

Pretty deary.  
Jennings, J., 13 Water Lane, Fleet St.  
First line: A down a green valley there liv'd.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2217**

Plato's advice.  
Jennings, J., 13 Water Lane, Fleet St., London.  
First line: Says Plato, why should man be vain.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2218**

Queen Mary's lamentation.  
Jennings, J., 15 Water Lane, Fleet St.  
First line: I sigh and lament me in vain.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2219**

Sandy's return from Egypt.  
Jennings, J., 13 Water Lane, Fleet St., London.  
First line: A brisk young sailor returning home.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2220**

Sadi the moor.  
Jennings, J., 15 Water Lane, Fleet St., London.  
First line: The trees seem to fade as the dear.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2221**

Sailor's adventure for a wife.  
Jennings, J., 15 Water Lane, Fleet St., London.  
First line: Early in the morning, by the break of.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2221**

Sandy the Waterloo man.  
Jennings, J., 13 Water Lane, Fleet St., London.  
First line: The hoarse wind blew keenly o'er.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2221**

Sandy's return from Egypt.  
Jennings, J., 15 Water Lane, Fleet St.  
First line: A brisk young sailor returning.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2221**

Saturday night at sea.  
Jennings, J., 15 Water Lane, Fleet St.  
First line: Twas Saturday, the twinkling stars.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2222**

Sequel to the gown of green.  
Jennings, J., 13 Water Lane, Fleet St., London.  
First line: As a soldier he was walking all on.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2222**

She lives not a mile from the meadows.  
Jennings, J., 13 Water Lane, Fleet St., London.  
First line: I love, and am lov'd by a maid.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2222**

She's off with another.  
Jennings, J., 15 Water Lane, Fleet St.  
First line: Oh! I've great news d'ye see.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2222**

Snip in the gallery; or, play up nosey.  
Jennings, J., Water Lane, Fleet St.  
First line: Last Tuesday I'd a holiday and went.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2223**

Skewball.  
Jennings, J., 15 Water Lane, Fleet St.  
First line: Come gentlemen sportsmen I pray.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2224**

Smith's frolic.  
Jennings, J., 15 Water Lane, Fleet St.  
First line: As I tother night to myself took.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2224**

Sprig of shillelah.  
Jennings, J., Water Lane, Fleet St., London.  
First line: Love is the soul of a nate Irishman.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2224**

Stay a little longer.  
Jennings, J., 15 Water Lane, Fleet St.  
First line: I'm a comical little old boy.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2224**

Sequel to the galley slave.  
Jennings, J., 13 Water Lane, Fleet St., London.  
First line: Young Anna, as fair as the goddess of.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2225**

Sheep-shearing.  
Jennings, J., Water Lane, Fleet St., London.  
First line: Here's the rose bud in June, where.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2225**

Steady she goes, all's well.  
Jennings, J., 15 Water Lane, Fleet St.  
First line: The British tar no peril knows.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2225**

Sweet goddess of the silver stream.  
Jennings, J., 15 Water Lane, Fleet St., London.  
First line: Near where old Thames in ample tide.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2225**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The answer to lovely Nancy.  
Jennings, J., 13 Water Lane, Fleet St., London.  
First line: As beautiful Nancy was walking one.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2226**

The arethusa.  
Jennings, J., 13 Water Lane, Fleet St., London.  
First line: Come all ye jolly sailors bold.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2226**

The barley wrekin.  
Jennings, J., 15 Water Lane, Fleet St.  
First line: It was in the merry month of May.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2226**

The barnet roads.  
Jennings, J., 15 Water Lane, Fleet St., London.  
First line: Come all you scamping blandes who in.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2226**

The bag of nails.  
Jennings, J., 15 Water Lane, Fleet St.  
First line: You very merry gentle people only.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2227**

The battle of the Nile.  
Jennings, J., Water Lane, Fleet St., London.  
First line: Arise, arise, Britannia's sons.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2228**

The beautiful maid.  
Jennings, J., 13 Water Lane, Fleet St., London.  
First line: When absent from her.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2228**

The Bermondsey boys.  
Jennings, J., 15 Water Lane, Fleet St.  
First line: There was man in Bermondsey.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2228**

The birth of crazy Jane.  
Jennings, J., 15 Water Lane, Fleet St.  
First line: Fragrant as the rose-bud throwing.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2228**

Becky Burton and Doctor Diddle'em.  
Jennings, J., 13 Water Lane, Fleet St., London.  
First line: Becky Burton was a.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2229**

The birth, parentage and marriage of Dennis Bulgrudder.  
Jennings, J., 13 Water Lane, Fleet St., London.  
First line: I was born one day when my mother was.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2229**

The blackbird.  
Jennings, J., Water Lane, Fleet St., London.  
First line: Twas on a bank of daisies sweet.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2229**

The blind beggar's daughter of Bethnal Green.  
Jennings, J., Water Lane, Whitefriars, London.  
First line: Tis of a blind beggar and he lost his.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2229**

The bold farriers.  
Jennings, J., Water Lane, Whitefriars, London.  
First line: Here's a health to all farriers.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2229**

A new song, called, British valour in Portugal.  
Jennings, J., 15 Water Lane, Fleet St.  
First line: Come Britons bold join chorus with.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2229**

The constant valentine.  
Jennings, J., 15 Water Lane, Fleet St.  
First line: On valentine's morn as Sally fair in.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2230**

The cottage in the vale.  
Jennings, J., Water Lane, Whitefriars, London.  
First line: A simple swain of rustic mould.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2230**

The cottage that stands by the sea.  
Jennings, J., 13 Water Lane, Fleet St., London.  
First line: O talk not of fortune, of jewels.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2230**

The cottager's daughter.  
Jennings, J., 13 Water Lane, Fleet St., London.  
First line: O tell me, ye swains, have you seen.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2230**

The damsel's complaint; or Jemmy's happy return.  
Jennings, J., 13 Water Lane, Fleet St., London.  
First line: It was down a in a grove a young.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2231**

The curley-headed boy.  
Jennings, J., 13 Water Lane, Fleet St., London.  
First line: My father was a farmer and father's.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2232**

The darling.  
Jennings, J., 15 Water Lane, Fleet St.  
First line: From Worthing unto Gloucester place.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2232**

The deserter.  
Jennings, J., 15 Water Lane, Fleet St.  
First line: In fair London city I was born.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2232**

The disconsolate sailor.  
Jennings, J., 15 Water Lane, Fleet St.  
First line: When my money was gone that I.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2232**

The elopement, or, pretty Polly.  
Jennings, J., 13 Water Lane, Fleet St., London.  
First line: Ye lovers all both far and near.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2233**

The excisment outwitted.  
Jennings, J., 15 Water Lane, Fleet St., London.  
First line: Attend to my ditty, I'll tell you a.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2233**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The first wife the best.

Jennings, J., 13 Water Lane, Fleet St., London.

First line: When I was a young man, o then.

**Reel: 03, Frame 2233**

The fishmonger outwitted.

Jennings, J., 15 Water Lane, Fleet St.

First line: There was a spruce young fishmonger.

**Reel: 03, Frame 2233**

The female press gang.

Jennings, J., 13 Water Lane, London.

First line: It was in London town, as we do.

**Reel: 03, Frame 2234**

The flowers of the forest.

Jennings, J., Water Lane, Fleet St., London.

First line: The flowers of the forest in spring.

**Reel: 03, Frame 2235**

The friend to the people.

Jennings, J., 15 Water Lane, Fleet St., London.

First line: Come, Britons, attend; I shall not.

**Reel: 03, Frame 2235**

The frolicsome Irishman.

Jennings, J., 13 Water Lane, Fleet St., London.

First line: About nine months ago I was digging.

**Reel: 03, Frame 2235**

The fun of the fair.

Jennings, J., 15 Water Lane, Fleet St.

First line: Whitsun Monday was the day.

**Reel: 03, Frame 2235**

The gypsies.

Jennings, J., 15 Water Lane, Fleet St.

First line: The gypsies they came to my father's.

**Reel: 03, Frame 2236**

The habit shirt.

Jennings, J., 15 Water Lane, Fleet St.

First line: 'Tis through the village blithe and.

**Reel: 03, Frame 2236**

The holiday cobbler.

Jennings, J., 15 Water Lane, Fleet St.

First line: Oh when single how happy was I.

**Reel: 03, Frame 2236**

The industrious farmer.

Jennings, J., 15 Water Lane, Fleet St.

First line: Come all ye lads and lasses together.

**Reel: 03, Frame 2236**

The jolly dragoon.

Jennings, J., 15 Water Lane, Fleet St.

First line: My father is a lord, and a lord of.

**Reel: 03, Frame 2237**

The jolly farmer and his daughter Nell.

Jennings, J., 13 Water Lane, Fleet St., London.

First line: There was a jolly farmer in.

**Reel: 03, Frame 2237**

The jolly toper.

Jennings, J., 15 Water Lane, Fleet St.

First line: With my pipe in one hand, and my.

**Reel: 03, Frame 2237**

The knife grinder.

Jennings, J., 15 Water Lane, Fleet St.

First line: There's grinders enough sir, in.

**Reel: 03, Frame 2237**

The ladies defence.

Jennings, J., 15 Water Lane, Fleet St.

First line: How women in London by men are.

**Reel: 03, Frame 2238**

The lads of Virginia.

Jennings, J., Water Lane, Fleet St.

First line: You young fellows all that around me.

**Reel: 03, Frame 2239**

The lady who fell in love with a prentice boy.

Jennings, J., 13 Water Lane, Fleet St., London.

First line: Down in Cupid's garden in pleasure.

**Reel: 03, Frame 2239**

The lamentation of an old horse.

Jennings, J., 15 Water Lane, Fleet St.

First line: My cloathing once was linsey wolsey.

**Reel: 03, Frame 2239**

The last shilling.

Jennings, J., 15 Water Lane, Fleet St.

First line: As pensive one night in my garrat I.

**Reel: 03, Frame 2239**

The laundry ghost.

Jennings, J., 13 Water Lane, Fleet St., London.

First line: Come all you maids both far and near.

**Reel: 03, Frame 2240**

The local militia.

Jennings, J., 15 Water Lane, Fleet St.

First line: The local militia are men of high.

**Reel: 03, Frame 2240**

The London man of war.

Jennings, J., 15 Water Lane, Fleet St.

First line: The fourteenth day of August in.

**Reel: 03, Frame 2240**

The lover's quarrel.

Jennings, J., 15 Water Lane, Fleet St., London.

First line: Miss are you inclin'd to wed?.

**Reel: 03, Frame 2240**

The lucky escape.

Jennings, J., 15 Water Lane, Fleet St., London.

First line: I that once was a ploughman, a sailor.

**Reel: 03, Frame 2241**

The maid of Milford Haven.

Jennings, J., 15 Water Lane, Fleet St., London.

First line: I sing the lass of lasses.

**Reel: 03, Frame 2241**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The maid's lamentation for the loss of her Georgy.  
Jennings, J., 13 Water Lane, Fleet St., London.  
First line: As I rode over London bridge.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2241**

The mail coach.  
Jennings, J., 15 Water Lane, Fleet St.  
First line: At each inn on the road I a welcome.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2241**

The maiden's answer to the jovial batchelor.  
Jennings, J., Water Lane, Fleet St., London.  
First line: In truth I do blush for to hear you.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2242**

The maiden's tears for the loss of her truelove Harry.  
Jennings, J., 21 Water Lane, Fleet St.  
First line: Come you lads and come you lasses.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2243**

The manager turned an O.P.  
Jennings, J., 15 Water Lane, Fleet St., London.  
First line: The O.P.'s together will dine I.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2243**

The manager with his opera hat; or, heigho! says  
Kemble.  
Jennings, J., 15 Water Lane, Fleet St., London.  
First line: Jack Kemble would as an actor go.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2243**

The Margate hoy.  
Jennings, J., 15 Water Lane, Fleet St.  
First line: Now's the season for laughing and.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2243**

The mariner's compass.  
Jennings, J., Water Lane, Fleet St., London.  
First line: Sam Spritsail's a lad you'd delight.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2244**

The merry old maid.  
Jennings, J., 13 Water Lane, Fleet St., London.  
First line: There was an old maiden of.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2244**

The miller and maid.  
Jennings, J., 13 Water Lane, Fleet St., London.  
First line: On midsummer morning when nature.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2244**

The miller taken in.  
Jennings, J., 13 Water Lane, Fleet St., London.  
First line: Good people all attend I pray.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2244**

The miser and sweeps.  
Jennings, J., 15 Water Lane, Fleet St., London.  
First line: One morn before daylight was ripe.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2245**

The new dandy o.  
Jennings, J., 15 Water Lane, Fleet St., London.  
First line: Come all you soldiers brave that do.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2245**

The new mariners.  
Jennings, J., 13 Water Lane, Fleet St., London.  
First line: You gentleman of England, who live.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2245**

The new spinning wheel.  
Jennings, J., 15 Water Lane, Fleet St.  
First line: One summer's morn as Nancy fair.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2245**

The old maid's levee.  
Jennings, J., 15 Water Lane, Fleet St., London.  
First line: A maiden sure there was, she was.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2246**

The old hat.  
Jennings, J., 15 Water Lane, Fleet St., London.  
First line: I am a poor old man in years, come.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2247**

The old maid's levee.  
Jennings, J., 15 Water Lane, Fleet St., London.  
First line: A maiden sure there was, she was.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2247**

The old soldier's son.  
Jennings, J., Water Lane, Fleet St., London.  
First line: Ye kind hearted mortals my father.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2247**

The patriot band, a new war song.  
Jennings, J., 21 Water Lane, Fleet St.  
First line: Aloft the Iberian eagles tower.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2247**

The persuasive swain, and yielding nymph.  
Jennings, J., 15 Water Lane, Fleet St.  
First line: As jockey was trudging the meadows.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2248**

The prophecy.  
Jennings, J., 15 Water Lane, Fleet St.  
First line: A prophecy we've heard of late.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2248**

The rage of fashion.  
Jennings, J., 15 Water Lane, Fleet St., London.  
First line: Ye buxom maids both far and near.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2248**

The rambling boys of pleasure.  
Jennings, J., Water Lane, Fleet St., London.  
First line: Ye rambling boys of pleasure.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2248**

The rake's complaint in limbo.  
Jennings, J., 15 Water Lane, Fleet St.  
First line: Once I was great, but little I'm.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2249**

The red rose bud.  
Jennings, J., 13 Water Lane, Fleet St., London.  
First line: I sow'd the seed of love.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2249**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The riddle.  
Jennings, J., 15 Water Lane, Fleet St.  
First line: Over hills and lofty mountains, long.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2249**

The rocks of Scilly.  
Jennings, J., 13 Water Lane, Fleet St., London.  
First line: Come all you seamen stout and bold.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2249**

The rose in June.  
Jennings, J., Water Lane, Fleet St., London.  
First line: Some idle throughout spend their.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2250**

The sailor's daughter.  
Jennings, J., 15 Water Lane, Fleet St.  
First line: The wind it blew break and the snow.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2250**

The sailor's departure from his true love Susan.  
Jennings, J., 15 Water Lane, Fleet St.  
First line: Adieu! my lovely Susan.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2250**

The sailor's frolic.  
Jennings, J., 13 Water Lane, Fleet St.  
First line: One night I came on shore with my.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2250**

The saucy light dragoon.  
Jennings, J., 15 Water Lane, Fleet St., London.  
First line: Come all you saucy landladies.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2251**

The sequel to Britons strike home.  
Jennings, J., Water Lane, Fleet St., London.  
First line: Our toils they are ended, the battle.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2251**

The servant of Rosemary Lane.  
Jennings, J., 13 Water Lane, Fleet St., London.  
First line: When I was a servant in Rosemary.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2251**

The siege of Belleisle.  
Jennings, J., 15 Water Lane, Fleet St.  
First line: Come all you bald Britons that are.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2251**

The spotted cow.  
Jennings, J., Water Lane, Fleet St., London.  
First line: One morning in the month of May.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2252**

The strutting emperor.  
Jennings, J., 15 Water Lane, Fleet St., London.  
First line: Boney when a little boy.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2252**

The unhappy bride.  
Jennings, J., 13 Water Lane, Fleet St., London.  
First line: Seven months I've been marry'd its.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2252**

The valiant maid.  
Jennings, J., 15 Water Lane, Fleet St., London.  
First line: All ye pretty maids that love to.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2252**

The violet girl.  
Jennings, J., 15 Water Lane, Fleet St.  
First line: Come buy my pretty violets blue.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2253**

The white cockade.  
Jennings, J., 15 Water Lane, Fleet St.  
First line: The lasses with obliging care.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2253**

The willow tree.  
Jennings, J., Water Lane, Whitefriars, London.  
First line: Oh! take me to your arms, love, for.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2253**

The wounded hussar.  
Jennings, J., Water Lane, Fleet St., London.  
First line: Alone to the banks of the dark.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2253**

The wish.  
Jennings, J., 13 Water Lane, Fleet St., London.  
First line: When the trees are all bare, not a.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2254**

The Yorkshire beauty; or, the misfortune of being handsome.  
Jennings, J., 21 Water Lane, Fleet St.  
First line: You've heard of Nickey Numscull.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2254**

The Yorkshire man.  
Jennings, J., 15 Water Lane, Fleet St.  
First line: By t'side of a brig' stands over a.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2254**

The young king of Rome.  
Jennings, J., 13 Water Lane, Fleet St.  
First line: Napoleon, the king in the first of.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2254**

Vat a sharming poy I be.  
Jennings, J., 15 Water Lane, Fleet St., London.  
First line: When first a little Smouchy, no.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2255**

Virtuous wives.  
Jennings, J., 15 Water Lane, Fleet St.  
First line: Come listen awhile and attend to.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2255**

What's the matter now.  
Jennings, Water Lane, Fleet St.  
First line: My seventeenth year scarce over.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2256**

When at war on the ocean.  
Jennings, J., 15 Water Lane, Fleet St., London.  
First line: When at war on the ocean we meet.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2256**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

While high the foaming surges.  
Jennings, J., 15 Water Lane, Fleet St.  
First line: While high the foaming surges rise.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2256**

Widow Wilkins and Paddy Shannon.  
Jennings, J., 15 Water Lane, Fleet St.  
First line: Paddy Shannon high mounted on his.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2256**

Wild oats.  
Jennings, J., 15 Water Lane, Fleet St.  
First line: Come all you young men and be.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2257**

William and love.  
Jennings, J., 15 Water Lane, Fleet St.  
First line: Just turn'd of my teens, I am.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2257**

William's return.  
Jennings, J., 13 Water Lane, Fleet St., London.  
First line: Come all you young lovers I pray lend.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2257**

Wonder; or, the whale.  
Jennings, J., 15 Water Lane, Fleet St.  
First line: I'll sing you a wonderful song.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2257**

Wont you marry Mr. Puff.  
Jennings, J., 13 Water Lane, Fleet St.  
First line: Come all ye pretty maidens, and.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2258**

Wounded Nancy's return.  
Jennings, J., 15 Water Lane, Fleet St.  
First line: Twas after a long and a tedious.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2258**

Young squire's frolic.  
Jennings, J., 15 Water Lane, Fleet St.  
First line: Tis of a young captain that married.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2258**

Young William.  
Jennings, J., 13 Water Lane, Fleet St., London.  
First line: Young William was a seaman true.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2258**

Devil among the women: or the ladies turned boxers.  
Jennings, J., 15 Water Lane, Fleet St.  
First line: Come all you gallant ladies guy.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2259**

The Jack Tars victory.  
14 Beech Lane, Barbican.  
First line: A jolly Jack Tar but a little time.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2260**

The streamlet that flow'd, &c.  
Marshall, J., Aldermay Church yard, London.  
First line: The streamlet that flow'd round my.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2260**

Damon and Phillis.  
Sheppard, C., 19 Lambeth Hill, Doctor's Common.  
First line: A shepherd in clusters slept close by.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2261**

The pig faced lady.  
Thompson, G., 43 Long Lane, Smithfield.  
First line: This lady's an heiress, with fortune.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2261**

The disconsolate sailor.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: When my money was gone that I gain'd.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2262**

The lucky escape.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: I that once was a ploughman.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2262**

I'm in haste.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: As cross the field the other morn.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2263**

Trip to the fair.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Twas on the morn of sweet May-day.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2263**

My heart is devoted, dear Mary, to thee.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Tho the Muses near smile.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2264**

The valiant sailors.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Ye land men listen to my song.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2264**

Answer to Donald of Dundee.  
Batchelar, T., 115 Long Alley, Moorfields, London.  
First line: I canna like you, gentle sir.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2265**

Ben Backstay.  
Batchelar, T., 115 Long Alley, Moorfields, London.  
First line: Ben Backstay lov'd the gentle Anna.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2265**

The champion of freedom.  
Batchelar, T., Little Cheapside, Crown Street.  
First line: Ye men of renown, of Westminster.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2265**

The Cheshire cheese.  
Batchelar, T., Long Alley, Moorfields, London.  
First line: A Cheshire man went over to Spain.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2266**

The cure for a wife.  
Batchelar, T., Long Alley.  
First line: Ye husbands who wish to get rid of.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2266**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The ferret sent to the tower.  
Batchelar, Little Cheapside, Finsbury.  
First line: Attend a few minutes I pray.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2266**

Jack Tar's drunken frolic in Wapping.  
Batchelar, T., Long Alley, Moorfields, London.  
First line: Jack Tar from a cruise, &c having.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2266**

John Bull's address to his friends in Ireland.  
Batchelar, T., Long Alley.  
First line: My good friends and kind paddies.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2267**

The king's coachman.  
Batchelar, T., 115 Long Alley Moorfields, London.  
First line: Where are you a going.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2267**

The lamplighter.  
Batchelar, T., Long Alley, Moorfields, London.  
First line: I'm jolly Dick the lamplighter.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2267**

The miller's maid.  
Batchelar, T., Long Alley.  
First line: How sweet is the miller's maid.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2267**

Mistress Goose.  
Batchelar, T., Long Alley.  
First line: Mister Goose was a man of great.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2268**

Nan of Hampton Green.  
Batchelar, T., Little Cheapside, Moorfields, London.  
First line: With care I've search'd the village.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2268**

Nancy's love to the handsome serjeant.  
Batchelar, T., Little Cheapside, Moorfields, London.  
First line: You pretty maidens give attention.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2268**

The parting kiss.  
Batchelar, T., Long Alley.  
First line: On Baltic billows rode my ship.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2268**

Skewball.  
Batchelar, T., 115 Long Alley, Moorfields, London.  
First line: Come gentlemen sportsmen I pray.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2269**

The queens welcome to Scotland.  
Batchelar, T., 115 Long Alley, Moorfields, London.  
First line: Let Scotia's harp awake and sing.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2270**

The sailor's happy return to his true love Nancy.  
Batchelar, T., 115 Long Alley, Moorfields, London.  
First line: As pretty Nancy sat reflecting.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2270**

Swaggering boney.  
Batchelar, T., 115 Long Alley, Moorfields, London.  
First line: Come all you bold Britons, I pray.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2270**

The tradesman's lamentation.  
Batchelar, T., Little Cheapside, Moorfields, London.  
First line: Farewel dear wife and children, for.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2270**

Whitsun holidays.  
Batchelar, Long Alley.  
First line: Come all my jolly buxom girls.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2271**

The woodman.  
Batchelar, T., 115 Long Alley, Moorfields, London.  
First line: Far remov'd from noise and smoke.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2271**

Wreck of the St. George of 98 guns, and the defence of 74.  
Batchelar, T., Little Cheapside, Moorfields, London.  
First line: Now listen you landsmen that dwell.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2271**

All the world at Paris.  
Batchelar, T., Long Alley, Moorfields, London.  
First line: Now's the time to change our clime.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2272**

The Corsican drover.  
Batchelar, T., Long Alley, Moorfields, London.  
First line: How changed the scene of late has.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2272**

Dicky Milburn.  
Batchelar, T., 115 Long Alley, Moorfields, London.  
First line: Now little Dicky Milburn to Bristol.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2272**

The good old days of Adam and Eve.  
Batchelar, T., 115 Long Alley, Moorfield, London.  
First line: I sing, I sing, of good times older.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2273**

A lamentation on the death of Queen Caroline.  
Batchelar, T., Long Alley.  
First line: She's dead! great Caroline is dead!.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2273**

Verses on the funeral of her majesty, Qn. Caroline.  
Batchelar, T., Long Alley.  
First line: Now our good queen's for ever gone.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2273**

Ben Backstay the boatswain.  
Batchelar, T., Long Alley, Crown Street, Finsbury.  
First line: Ben Backstay was our boatswain, a.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2274**

Donald of Dundee.  
Batchelar, T., 115 Long Alley, Moorfield, London.  
First line: Young Donald is the blithest lad.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2274**



## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Echo far away.  
Batchelar, T., 115 Long Alley, Crown Street,  
Finsbury, London.  
First line: Within a bow'r a lady gay.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2275**

Farmer Stump's journey to London.  
Batchelar, T., 115 Long Alley, Crown St., Finsbury.  
First line: I am a poor country lad and humble.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2275**

Glasses sparkle on the board.  
Batchelar, Long Alley, Finsbury Square.  
First line: The glasses sparkle on the board.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2276**

Marian's my lily, and Flora's my rose.  
Batchelar, 115 Long Alley, Crown St. Finsbury.  
First line: When first I saw Flora, so sprightly.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2276**

Poor little Mo.  
Batchelar, T., 115 Long Alley, Finsbury.  
First line: My name is Mo Samuel, a poor little.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2277**

Post captain.  
Batchelor, Long Alley, Finsbury Square.  
First line: When Steerwell heard me first impart.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2277**

Nappy's napped.  
Batchelar, T., 115 Long Alley, Moorfields, London.  
First line: Bonaparte, you know.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2278**

Sir Gooseberry Gimcrack and Miss Squash.  
Batchelar, T., Long Alley, Finsbury Square.  
First line: Sir Gooseberry Gimcrack was thin.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2278**

Snip in the gallery.  
Batchelar, T., 115 Long Alley, Moorfields, London.  
First line: Last Tuesday I'd a holyday and went.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2279**

The social fellows.  
Batchelar, T., 115 Long Alley, Moorfield, London.  
First line: Come push the bowl about, and ne'er.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2279**

A favorite hunting song called Dido.  
Pigott, Charles, 52 Compton St. Clerkenwell,  
London.  
First line: Early one morning as I was a walking.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2280**

How they're all magging.  
Pigott, Charles, 52 Compton St. Clerkenwell,  
London.  
First line: When the master is out and the.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2280**

The red cross knight.  
Pigott, Charles, 52 Compton St. Clerkenwell,  
London.  
First line: To battle called when chivalry was.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2280**

Bung your eye.  
Pigott, Charles, 52 Compton St. Clerkenwell,  
London.  
First line: As a jolly exciseman was walking the.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2281**

Lamentation of Mary queen of Scotland.  
Pigott, Charles, 52 Compton St. Clerkenwell,  
London.  
First line: I sigh and lament but in vain.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2281**

A new song upon the freedom in Spain.  
Pigott, Charles, 52 Compton St. Clerkenwell,  
London.  
First line: Prench ultra's they say.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2281**

The weavers triumph.  
Pigott, Charles, 52 Compton St. Clerkenwell,  
London.  
First line: Come all you friends to liberty, and.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2282**

What d'ye think of the new Spanish war.  
Pigott, Charles, 52 Compton St. Clerkenwell,  
London.  
First line: And they're all for clipping clip.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2282**

The wife.  
Pigott, G., 60 Old Street.  
First line: As a sailor's all one as a piece of a.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2282**

The chapter of chronology in 1804.  
Norris, J., 8 Moor St. Soho.  
First line: Of fashions and politics, friends.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2283**

The orphan girl.  
[Norris, J., 8 Moor St. Soho].  
First line: I am a poor maiden, distress'd and.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2283**

Young Roscius.  
Norris, J., 8 Moor St. Soho.  
First line: Of all the players, of renown.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2283**

Burdett & Independence, a new song, addressed to  
the electors.  
Seale, A., Tottenham Court Road.  
First line: Arise! arise! Britons sons arise!  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2284**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Jessy, the flower o'Dumblaine.  
Storer, J., 7, King's Street, Cloth Fair, West  
Smithfield.  
First line: The sun had gaen down the lofty Ben.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2285**

Sandy and Jessy.  
Storer, J., 7, King's Street, Cloth Fair, West  
Smithfield.  
First line: The moon shed her rays on the top.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2285**

A bit of the brown.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: I am a cobbler bold.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2286**

A bundle of proverbs.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: My name's Obadiah a quaker I am.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2286**

A drinking song.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: I am a young fellow that loves to be.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2286**

A bit of the brown.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: I am a cobbler bold.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2287**

A copy of verses on Jefferys the seaman.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: You captains and commanders both by.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2287**

A drinking song.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: I am a young fellow that loves to be.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2287**

A favourite love song.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: In this town here lives a sweet.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2287**

A little drop of Max.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: My name it is Moll Flaggon.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2288**

A moving copy of verses on the dreadful murder  
committed.  
Pitts, J., 14 Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Good people all both far and near.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2289**

A moving copy of verses on the late dreadful  
highwinds, which.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: You seamen and sailors awhile now.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2289**

A new and select copy of verses called the  
lamentation's.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: You Shamrocks of Erin give ear to my.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2289**

A dialogue between Mars and Venus.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: As Mars and Venus together were.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2290**

A new dialogue, between a Husbandmen and Servant  
man.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Well met, friend on the highway.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2290**

A new song called the mermaid.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: On Friday morning as we did set sail.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2290**

A new dialogue between Mars and Venus.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: As Mars and Venus together were.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2291**

A new song on the deceitful weaver.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Young maidens fair besure take care.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2291**

A new song on the glorious victory over the danes.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Come all you British heroes and.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2291**

A new song, called the loyal volunteers of England.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: A young volunteer just arriv'd now in.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2291**

A new song called the mermaid.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: On Friday morning as we did.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2292**

A new song on the hard times.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Come all you bold Britons give ear.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2292**

A new song on the times.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: You gentlemen all I understand.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2292**

A smoky house and scolding wife.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: The tale is true I have often.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2292**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

A new song on the death of the gallant Lord Nelson.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: When Neptune first at Jove's command.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2293**

A new song on the glorious victory.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Come all you gallant heroes and.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2293**

A parody on the habit shirt.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: To wear the breeches ladies all.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2293**

A peep at the forty thieves; or, cuddly clumps.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Your pardon kind gentlefolk pray.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2293**

A sailor for me or the saucy colliers.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: As I was a walking and walking along.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2294**

A song supposed to be sung by General Wolfe.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: How stands the glass around.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2294**

A sweet country life.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: A sweet country life is both pleasant.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2294**

A twelvemonth I rambled.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: A twelvemonth I rambled this town.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2294**

A rope's end for Bonaparte.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: My name's steady Sam, and it's steady.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2295**

A sensible song about nothing.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Now since I've got nothing to do.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2295**

A soldier for me.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: From a cradle a soldier was all my.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2295**

Adam in the garden.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: When Adam in the garden was.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2296**

An old man will never do for me.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: An old man would be wooing.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2296**

A twelvemonth I rambled.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: A twelvemonth I rambled this town.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2296**

Action off Copenhagen.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: You undaunted son of Britannia lend.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2297**

A squeeze for the grand installation.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: You may sing of fairs, and camps, or.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2297**

A voyage to Margate.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: From London to Margate I took an.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2297**

A winter piece.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Now winter is come with his cold.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2297**

Admiral Benbow.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Come all you sailors bold.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2298**

Advantageous offer, or, the man and money for life.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: I am a rough tar as you see.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2298**

Advice to the ladies in the choice of a husband.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: If you are not too proud for a word.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2298**

Affectionate soldier.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Twas in the evening of a wintry day.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2298**

Admiral Bembo's death in the West Indies.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: O we sailed to Virginia and from.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2299**

Advantageous offer, or, the man and money for life.  
Pitts, J., Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: I am a rough tar as you see.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2299**

Advice to the ladies in choice of a husband.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: If you are not too proud for a word.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2299**

Affectionate soldier.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Twas in the evening of a wintry day.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2299**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Age of man.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: O in prime of years when I was young.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2300**

All in his glory.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Jack Junk was a tar, who could tether.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2300**

All my eye and Betty Martin.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Some folks when they are called to.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2300**

Alteration of the times.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Come listen my neighbours and hear a.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2300**

Adieu! my native land.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Adieu! my native land adieu.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2301**

Adieu! my native land, adieu.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Adieu! my native land adieu.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2301**

Albion, the pride of the sea.  
Pitts, J., Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: My boys would you know how our ship.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2302**

All things last but a time.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Come my brisk jolly lads.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2302**

And can you leave your Nancy.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: And can'st thou leave thy Nancy.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2302**

Can you leave your Nancy.  
First line: .  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2302**

American stranger.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Come and listen you sons of freedom.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2303**

American war.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: I am a stranger in this country.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2303**

Anna, or the adieu.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: When the sails catch the breeze, and.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2303**

Answer to Burn's lovely Jean.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Lone absent in the wars I've been.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2304**

Answer to sweet Lemminy.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: The larks' left her nest and sings.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2304**

Answer to the blue-ey'd stranger.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: It was in the pleasant month of May.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2304**

Answer to what's the matter now!  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Come all you blooming damsels and.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2304**

Answer to the cabin boy.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: When clouds obscured the distant sky.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2305**

Answer to the garden gate.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: One winter's eve the moon it shone.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2305**

Answer to the soldier's farewell to Manchester.  
Pitts, J., Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Twas last Monday morning as I heard.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2305**

Answer to the streams of lovely Nancy.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: In yonder fine garden a sweet stream.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2305**

Auld lang syne!  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Should auld acquaintance be forgot.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2306**

Arthur O'Bradley's fortune.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: `Twas in the month of May, when.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2307**

Auld Robin Gray.  
Pitts, J., Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: When the sheep in the fauld and.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2307**

Awkward recruit.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Behold poor Will just come from.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2307**

Bang up!  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: With spirits gay I mounted the.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2308**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Banks of Invarary.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Early one summer's morning along as.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2308**

Banks of Shannon.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: In summer, when the leaves were.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2308**

Banks of the Dee.  
Pitts, J., Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: It was summer so sweetly, the.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2308**

Barbara Allen.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: In Reading town where I was born.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2309**

Barney leave the girls alone.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Judy leads me such a life.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2309**

Bartholomew fair, or the humours of Smithfield.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: O Bartlemy Bartlemy fair.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2309**

Batchelor's fare.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: To the Thames gentle banks the.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2309**

Battle of Waterloo.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: The trumpet sound to victory with.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2310**

Barbary Bell.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Dang this love, it's a curious thing.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2311**

Battle of Barrosa.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: On the 21st of February from Cadiz.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2311**

Battle of Trafalgar.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Come all you British heroes come.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2311**

Battle on the first of June.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: On the glorious first of June, early.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2311**

Beggar girl.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Over the mountains and over the moor.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2312**

Begone dull care.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Begone dull care, I prythee begone.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2313**

Ben the sailor's return.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Behold your honest little Ben.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2313**

Benevolent Jew, or Sheva's creed.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Sure I was an Hebrew man.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2313**

Belfast shoe-maker.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: I am a bold shoemaker from Belfast.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2314**

Ben Backstay.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Ben Backstay, loved his gentle Anna.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2315**

Ben Backstay the boatswain.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Ben Backstay was our boatswain a.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2315**

Betty, the cookmaid.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: You roving lads of our town.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2315**

Betsy Bingo.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: When first the charms I did behold.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2316**

Beverly maid and the tinker.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: In Beverly town a maid did dwell.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2316**

Bewildered maid, or, slow broke the light.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Slow broke the light and sweet.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2316**

Birmingham boy in London.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: When first I left my mother my sister.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2317**

Billy Crow.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Billy Crow loved Miss Watson.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2318**

Blind beggar's daughter of Bethnall Green.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Tis of a blind beggar and he lost his.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2318**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Blow the wind, I, o.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: There was a shepherd swain kept sheep.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2318**

Black ey'd Susan.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: All in the downs the fleet.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2319**

Blooming virgins.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Blooming virgins young and pretty.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2319**

Blue ey'd stranger.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: One night the north wind loud did.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2320**

Blue ey'd Sue.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: On Richmond Green as same once.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2320**

Blue ey'd Susan of Tunbridge.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Of Tunbridge ware she has great.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2320**

Bold Alexander.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Farewel, my dearest dear, since I.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2320**

Bonny boy.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: It was once I loved a bonny boy.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2321**

Bonny Hodge.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: As Dolly sat milking her cow.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2321**

Botany Bay.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Come all you young fellows.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2321**

Bolting the moon.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: There was an ancient fair, and she.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2322**

Bolting the moon.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: There was an ancient fair, and she.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2323**

Bonaparte and Talyrand.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Said Bonaparte to Talyrand.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2323**

Bonnet so blue.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Down in a valley in the town of.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2323**

Bound prentice to a waterman.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Bound prentice to a waterman.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2323**

Boney's total defeat, and Wellington triumphant.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: You've heard of a battle that's.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2324**

Braham's beautiful maid.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: When absent from her whom.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2325**

Brandy and ale.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: My name it is Daffy Down Dal.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2325**

Britain's guardian angel.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: When Britain's first at heaven's.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2325**

Britannia's loss.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: How solemn sounds the muffl'd.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2325**

Liston's beautiful maid.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: A fisherman once told me, his.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2325**

Bright Phoebus.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Bright Phoebus has mounted.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2326**

Britannia's sons.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Britannia's sons at sea.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2327**

British raft.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Daddy Neptune one day to freedom did.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2327**

British taylors.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: British taylors have a knack.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2327**

Britons strike home my boys.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Come all you bold seamen and see.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2327**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Bunch of rushes.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: As I walk'd out one morning.

**Reel: 03, Frame 2328**

Bung your eye.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: As a jolly exciseman was walking the.

**Reel: 03, Frame 2328**

Bunch of rushes o.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: As I walk'd out one morning.

**Reel: 03, Frame 2329**

Bundle of proverbs.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: My name's Obadiah, a quaker I am.

**Reel: 03, Frame 2329**

Burdett for ever!

Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: Brave sons of Britannia awake to.

**Reel: 03, Frame 2329**

Bubbles.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: The poet who so lately sung.

**Reel: 03, Frame 2330**

Byrn's farewell.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: Adieu! my heart warm friends adieu.

**Reel: 03, Frame 2330**

Caleb Quotem, or, jack of all trades.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: I'm parish clerk and sexton here.

**Reel: 03, Frame 2331**

Caledonian maid.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: O say ye virgins have ye seen.

**Reel: 03, Frame 2331**

Call again to-morrow.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: I'll to court among the nobility.

**Reel: 03, Frame 2331**

Captain Clacket.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: Lectur'd by Pa and Ma o'er night.

**Reel: 03, Frame 2332**

Captain Death.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: The muse and the hero together are.

**Reel: 03, Frame 2332**

Captain Mulligan.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: Love's a plague by night and day.

**Reel: 03, Frame 2332**

Captain Wattle, and Miss Roe.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: Did you not hear of Captain Wattle.

**Reel: 03, Frame 2332**

Calder's victory.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: The trumpet of fame once more sounds.

**Reel: 03, Frame 2333**

Captain farmer.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: The muse and the hero together are.

**Reel: 03, Frame 2333**

Captain Mulligan.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: Love's a plague, by night and by day.

**Reel: 03, Frame 2333**

Captain Ogilby.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: We sail'd out of flushing with a very.

**Reel: 03, Frame 2333**

Cease my Nancy.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: Cease my Nancy, cease complaining.

**Reel: 03, Frame 2334**

Charlie is my darling.

Pitts, J., Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: Charlie is my darling.

**Reel: 03, Frame 2334**

Chelsea quarters.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: Come hear an old campaigner's sung.

**Reel: 03, Frame 2335**

Celia's complaint.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: What sadness reigns over the plains.

**Reel: 03, Frame 2336**

Chapter of kings.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: The Romans in England they once did.

**Reel: 03, Frame 2336**

Chapter of victories.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: Since the birthday of Britain, a.

**Reel: 03, Frame 2336**

Cherrily oh! cherrily oh!

Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: Her cheeks for ever smiling.

**Reel: 03, Frame 2337**

Cherry cheek Patty.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: Down in yon village I live so snug.

**Reel: 03, Frame 2337**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Christmas day.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: While I have a little leisure.

**Reel: 03, Frame 2337**

Christmas holidays.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Now Christmas day it is arrived.

**Reel: 03, Frame 2337**

Cherry cheek Patty.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Down in yon village I live so snug.

**Reel: 03, Frame 2338**

Christmas holidays.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Now Christmas day it is arrived.

**Reel: 03, Frame 2338**

Coachman with child by a postilion.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: A young lady and squire for to take.

**Reel: 03, Frame 2338**

Cold flinty rock.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: On this cold flinty rock I will lay.

**Reel: 03, Frame 2338**

Come under my pladdy.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Come under my pladdy the night gone.

**Reel: 03, Frame 2339**

Cold haily, rainy night.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: A story unto you I tell.

**Reel: 03, Frame 2340**

Colin's ghost.

Pitts, J., Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: My daddy and mammy they liv'd in a.

**Reel: 03, Frame 2340**

Cottage on the moor.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: My mam is no more and my dad in the.

**Reel: 03, Frame 2340**

Countryman's ramble in Cheapside.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: In London streets I chanc'd to.

**Reel: 03, Frame 2340**

Countryman's visit to Bartholomew Fair.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: I came to London t'other day.

**Reel: 03, Frame 2341**

Covent garden ramble.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: One night in Covent Garden.

**Reel: 03, Frame 2341**

Crazy Jane.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Why fair maid in every feature.

**Reel: 03, Frame 2341**

Cruel father, or, the maiden's complaint.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Awake awake you drowsy sleepers.

**Reel: 03, Frame 2342**

Cupid the pretty ploughboy.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: As I walk'd out one May morning.

**Reel: 03, Frame 2342**

Cupid wounded.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Little Cupid one day o'er a.

**Reel: 03, Frame 2342**

Dame Durden kept five serving girls.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Dame Durden kept five serving girls.

**Reel: 03, Frame 2343**

Dame Durden kept five serving girls.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Dame Durden kept five serving girls.

**Reel: 03, Frame 2344**

Dan the waiter's journey to London.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Your servant good gentlefolks, how.

**Reel: 03, Frame 2344**

Darby Kelly.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: My grandsire beat a drum so neat.

**Reel: 03, Frame 2344**

Dawning of the day.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: As I walk'd forth one morning fair.

**Reel: 03, Frame 2344**

Darby M'Shane's visit to London.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: With a dozen thirteens in a nice.

**Reel: 03, Frame 2345**

Dashing Jerry.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: What d'ye think of Ebadon.

**Reel: 03, Frame 2345**

Dear Mary, or, farewell to old England.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Farewell to old England, thy white.

**Reel: 03, Frame 2346**

Dearest Henry.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: I have come to thee Henry with.

**Reel: 03, Frame 2346**



## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Dearest Molly, I'll fuddle no more.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: When gin, rum, and brandy.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2346**

Death of Abercrombie.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Come all you gallant generals.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2347**

Death of General Wolfe.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: In a mouldering cave where the.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2348**

Dick the dustman.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: I'm dashing Dick the dustman.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2348**

Dick Awl the cobler.  
Pitts, J., Great St., Andrew St., Dial.  
First line: A cobbler I am & my name is Dick Awl.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2349**

Dick Dock.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Dick Dock a tar at Greenwich moor'd.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2349**

Dick the joiner.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: There is a lad in our town.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2350**

Dickey Gossip.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: When I was a youngster I first was.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2350**

Dicky Gossip.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: When I was a youngster I first was.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2350**

Dolly Duggins.  
Pitts, J., Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Lord what folks I see one above the.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2350**

Disabled seaman.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Aid a sailor kind sir, who once.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2351**

Disconsolate lover.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: My love is like the rose in June.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2351**

Distressed wanderer.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: If you want a good song will you buy.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2351**

Donald the pride of Dumblain.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: O fair rose the morning, the sun in.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2351**

Down down in a valley.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Did you ne'er hear a tale of a youth.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2352**

Down in a valley where sweet violets grew.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Don't you remember a poor peasant's.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2352**

Down the burn.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: When trees did bud and fields.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2352**

Done over.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: The little bantam emperor is fairly.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2353**

Down down in a valley.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Did you ne'er hear a tale of a youth.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2353**

Down in yonder valley.  
Pitts, J., 4, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Down in yonder valley by the side of.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2353**

Down the burn.  
Pitts, J., Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: When trees did bud and fields were.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2353**

Draw the sword, Scotland.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Draw the sword Scotland, Scotland.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2354**

Drinking song.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: I am a young fellow that loves to be.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2354**

I've been roaming.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: I've been roaming, I've been roaming.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2354**

Duet all's well.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Deserted by the waning moon.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2355**

Duett all's well.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Deserted by the waning moon.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2355**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Dulce domum.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: Deep in a vale a cottage stood.

**Reel: 03, Frame 2355**

Duke William's frolic.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: Duke William and a nobleman heroes of.

**Reel: 03, Frame 2356**

Duke William's frolic.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: Duke William and a nobleman heroes of.

**Reel: 03, Frame 2356**

Dunois the brave.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: It was Dunois the young & brave.

**Reel: 03, Frame 2356**

Each has a lover but me.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: My old maiden aunt says I am young.

**Reel: 03, Frame 2357**

Easy John.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: In Lancashire there liv'd a man.

**Reel: 03, Frame 2357**

Easy John; or, the hen-pecked husband.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: Young men and wives I pray attend.

**Reel: 03, Frame 2357**

Ellen of Waterloo.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St., Andrew St.

First line: I wish I was were Ellen lies.

**Reel: 03, Frame 2357**

Ellen Aureen.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: O, cold was the climate, and.

**Reel: 03, Frame 2358**

Elwina of Waterloo.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: The trumpet had sounded the signal.

**Reel: 03, Frame 2358**

Entrick's green meadows.

Pitts, J., Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: On Entick's green meadows where.

**Reel: 03, Frame 2359**

Ere round the huge oak.

Pitts, J., 4, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: Ere round the huge oak that o'er.

**Reel: 03, Frame 2359**

Every inch a sailor.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: The wind blew hard the sea ran high.

**Reel: 03, Frame 2359**

Faint and wearily.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: Faint and wearily the way-worn.

**Reel: 03, Frame 2360**

Fair Ellen.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: Fair Ellen like the lilly grew.

**Reel: 03, Frame 2360**

Fair Evelyn's bower.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: Oh! weep for the hour.

**Reel: 03, Frame 2360**

Fair Flora's departure, or summer's pride abated.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: Fair Flora, beautiful and gay, to.

**Reel: 03, Frame 2360**

Fair Helen.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: I wish I were where Helen lies.

**Reel: 03, Frame 2361**

Fan left on shore.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: The ship was rocking in the.

**Reel: 03, Frame 2361**

Farewell he.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: Its fare you well cold winter and.

**Reel: 03, Frame 2361**

Faithful Henry.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: Tho' prudence may press me.

**Reel: 03, Frame 2362**

Farewell to Ireland.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: Farewell unto the river Bann.

**Reel: 03, Frame 2362**

Farewell to old England!

Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: Farewell to old England since we.

**Reel: 03, Frame 2362**

Farmer's warning.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: Come, gentlemen farmers, I pray now.

**Reel: 03, Frame 2362**

Father, and mother, and suke.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: Says my father, says he, one day to.

**Reel: 03, Frame 2363**

Faults on both sides.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: Come wife sit down by me, prithee.

**Reel: 03, Frame 2363**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The female press gang.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: It was in London town as we do.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2363**

Fight off Camperdown.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Enroll'd in our bright annals lives.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2364**

Flowers of Edingburgh.  
Pitts, J., Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: My love was once a bonny boy.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2364**

Forecastle sailor, or the guardian frigate.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: The wind blew a blast from the.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2364**

Foot of the hill.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Come all pretty lasses.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2365**

For tenderness form'd.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: For tenderness form'd.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2365**

Friend and bottle.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Since the first dawn of reason that.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2365**

Friendship out of fashion.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: The world, my dear Mira, is full of.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2366**

From night till morn I take my glass.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: From night till morn I take my.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2366**

Frost Fair; or, John Bull on the Thames.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: The frost was very hard & the coals.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2366**

From a full horn of plenty.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: From a full horn of plenty a harvest.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2367**

Funny eye or the female fashion.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: You batchelors both far and near.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2367**

Galley slave.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Oh think on my fate, I once freedom.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2368**

General distress.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: You surely have heard of great.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2368**

Gee up, gee ho! or, a scene on the dickey.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: The coachman's the lad for the.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2369**

General Wolfe's last request.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Come all you lads of courage bold.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2369**

George Riley.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Twas on a summer's morning the.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2369**

Giles Scroggin's ghost.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Giles Scroggins courted Molly Brown.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2370**

Glorious Apollo.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Glorious Apollo from on high beheld.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2370**

God save the king.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: God! save great George our king.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2370**

Good and bad wives.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: A batchelor leads an easy life.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2370**

Gilderoy's farewell.  
Pitts, J., Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Gilderoy was a bonny boy had roses.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2371**

Gloucestershire bumpkin.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: John Bull was a bumpkin born and.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2371**

Good and bad wives.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: A batchelor leads an easy life.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2371**

Grageral Macgree.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: I am a fond lover that's sorely.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2372**

Greenwich pensioner.  
Pitts, J., Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Twas in the good ship rover.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2372**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Grageral Macgre.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: I am a fond lover that's sorely.

**Reel: 03, Frame 2373**

Gramachree Molly.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: As down on Banna's banks I stray'd.

**Reel: 03, Frame 2373**

Greenwich moorings; or, Tom Hawser's voyage through life.

No Printer Statement.

First line: With timbers green, from childhood's.

**Reel: 03, Frame 2373**

Greenwich pensioner.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: Twas in the good ship rover.

**Reel: 03, Frame 2373**

Greenland whale fishery.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: We can no longer stay on shore.

**Reel: 03, Frame 2374**

Grog.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: A plague on those musty old lovers.

**Reel: 03, Frame 2375**

Ground for the floor.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: I lived in a wood for a number of.

**Reel: 03, Frame 2375**

Ground ivy.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: Last April morn as forth I walk'd.

**Reel: 03, Frame 2375**

Guardian angels.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: Guardian angels now protect me.

**Reel: 03, Frame 2375**

Hal the woodman.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: Stay traveller tarry here to night.

**Reel: 03, Frame 2376**

Happy Tom.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: Kind gentlemen if you will stand.

**Reel: 03, Frame 2377**

Happy were the days.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: Happy were the days, from infancy.

**Reel: 03, Frame 2377**

Hardy tar.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: I sing the British seamen's praise a.

**Reel: 03, Frame 2378**

Harry Hawser.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: One morn when the wind o'er the ocean.

**Reel: 03, Frame 2378**

Harry Hawser.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: One morn when the wind o'er the ocean.

**Reel: 03, Frame 2378**

Haul away boys.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: British sailors have a knack.

**Reel: 03, Frame 2379**

He loves and rides away.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: At the baron of Mowbray's gate was.

**Reel: 03, Frame 2379**

Heaving of the lead.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: For England when with fav'ring gale.

**Reel: 03, Frame 2380**

Henry's come from the wars.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: My fond heart leap for joy when I see.

**Reel: 03, Frame 2380**

He seeks another.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: Ah! far from me my lover flies.

**Reel: 03, Frame 2381**

He stole my heart from me.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: Young Jemmy is a bonny boy.

**Reel: 03, Frame 2381**

Hearts of oak.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: Come cheer up my lads 'tis to glory.

**Reel: 03, Frame 2381**

Henry's come from the wars.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: My fond heart leap for joy when I.

**Reel: 03, Frame 2381**

Henry Martin.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: In Scotland in Scotland o there.

**Reel: 03, Frame 2382**

Henry and Nancy.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: Henry, pretty Nancy will you wed.

**Reel: 03, Frame 2383**

Henry's cottage maid.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: Ah! where can fly my soul's true.

**Reel: 03, Frame 2383**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Henry's sorrow for crazy Jane.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Ask not why a prey to anguish.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2383**

Here's a health to all good lasses.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Here's a health to all good lasses.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2383**

Hey for the life of a soldier.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: When I was an infant gossips would.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2384**

Highland Mary.  
Pitts, J., Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Ye banks and braes and streams.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2384**

Holiday song.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Come my jolly buxom girls.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2384**

Holiday song.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Come my jolly buxom girls.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2384**

Holy friar.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: A friar I am of orders grey.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2385**

Homeward bound.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Loose every sail to the breeze.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2385**

Honest man's favorite.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Both sexes give hear to my pitty.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2385**

Hobhouse and reform.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: As George Lamb is determin'd to sit.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2386**

Hop picking in Kent.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Fine Betsy the buster from London.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2386**

How happily my life I led.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: How happily my life I led, without a.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2386**

How sweet in the woodlands.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: How sweet in the woodlands.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2387**

How sweet's the love that meets return.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: When first I kenn'd young Sandy's.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2388**

Hughes's remarks on the times for 1817.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Attention now give and listen to my.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2389**

Human mortality, or tobacco is an Indian weed.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Tobacco is an Indian weed.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2389**

Humours of the fair.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Twas in the morning of the fair.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2389**

Humphrey Hardfeature's cast iron inventions.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Since cast iron has got all the rage.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2390**

Husband's complaint.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Ye batchelors of each degree.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2390**

Hush a bye!.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: A baby wander'd from its home.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2390**

I canna like you.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: I canna like you, gentle sir.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2391**

I lock'd up all my treasure.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: I lock'd up all my treasure.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2391**

I love somebody.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Of all the swains both far and near.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2392**

I love somebody.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Of all the swains both far and near.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2392**

I love somebody.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Of all the swains both far and near.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2392**

I love somebody.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Of all the swains both far and near.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2392**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

I love you by heavens.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: Away with this pouting and sadness.

**Reel: 03, Frame 2393**

I once had a heart.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: Once I had a heart if I could but.

**Reel: 03, Frame 2393**

I'll love thee ever dearly.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: Let others breathe melting sigh.

**Reel: 03, Frame 2394**

I'll love thee ever dearly.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: Let others breathe the melting sigh.

**Reel: 03, Frame 2395**

I'll stay for my Jack and he'll wed me.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: From England to India when Jack last.

**Reel: 03, Frame 2395**

I wish the wars were all over.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: Down in the meadows the violet so.

**Reel: 03, Frame 2396**

I shall be married next Monday morning.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: As I was walking one morning in.

**Reel: 03, Frame 2397**

I wish the wars were all over.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: Down in the meadows the violets so.

**Reel: 03, Frame 2397**

I'll go no more a cruising.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: I am a jolly sailor bold lately come.

**Reel: 03, Frame 2397**

I'm call'd honest Ben.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: I'm call'd honest Ben, and for what.

**Reel: 03, Frame 2397**

I never had but one sweetheart.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: I am a brisk young maiden.

**Reel: 03, Frame 2398**

I'm a jolly roving tar.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: I'm a jolly roving tar.

**Reel: 03, Frame 2398**

I'm certain he'll come if he can.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: Ah! where is my Lubin?.

**Reel: 03, Frame 2398**

I never lov'd any dear Mary but you.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: You tell me dear girl that I'm given.

**Reel: 03, Frame 2399**

Ileen oge.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: The moment were sad, when my love and.

**Reel: 03, Frame 2399**

I'm often drunk and seldom sober.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: Many cold winter's nights I have.

**Reel: 03, Frame 2400**

Improbability, or, a batchelor's dislike to a married life.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: As I was a walking in a grove.

**Reel: 03, Frame 2400**

In infancy's all our hopes.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: Behold the dear babe in its fond.

**Reel: 03, Frame 2401**

In my cottage near a wood.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: In my cottage near a wood.

**Reel: 03, Frame 2401**

In the dead of the night.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: In the dead of the night when with.

**Reel: 03, Frame 2401**

In my cottage near a wood.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: In my cottage near a wood.

**Reel: 03, Frame 2402**

Innocent mirth.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: Come, gentleman, sit you all merry.

**Reel: 03, Frame 2402**

Is there a heart that never lov'd.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: Is there a heart that never lov'd.

**Reel: 03, Frame 2402**

It's a cold and piercing winter.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: It's a cold and piercing winter.

**Reel: 03, Frame 2402**

Irish providence.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: My darling says Pat, to his spouse on.

**Reel: 03, Frame 2403**

Jack Junk.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: Twas one day at Wapping his dangers.

**Reel: 03, Frame 2404**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Jack of Greenwich.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: We tars are all for fun and glee.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2404**

Jack the guinea pig.  
Thompson, L., 21 Upper East Smithfield.  
First line: When the anchor's weigh'd, and the.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2404**

Jack and his broom.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: There was an old farmer who liv'd in.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2405**

Jack and his brooms.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: There was an old farmer who.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2405**

Jack Ratling.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Jack Ratling was the ablest seaman.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2405**

Jack Jigger.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Jack Jigger a curious whimsical tar.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2406**

Jack Tar's drunken frolick in Wapping.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Jack Tar from a cruise had ta'en a.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2406**

Jack Williams the boatswain.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: I am a boatswain by my trade.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2406**

Jane the woodman's daughter.  
Pitts, J., Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Jane was a woodman's daughter; the.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2407**

Jarvis the coachman's happy deliverance from the gibbet.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: O my name it is Jarvis well known.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2407**

Jemmy with his trowsers on.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: O daughter are you going to marry.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2408**

Jack at the windlass.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Come all hands ahoy to the anchor.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2409**

Jack Tar's return.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: One night at ten o'clock as I a.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2409**

Jemmy with his trowsers on.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: O daughter are you going to marry.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2409**

Jemmy the sailor's adieu.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Adieu! my dearest Nancy once more.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2410**

Jemmy's farewell.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: As a sailor and his true love one.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2410**

Jemmy's return to his lovely Nancy.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: As beautiful Nancy was walking one.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2410**

Jocky and Jenny.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Twas within a mile of Edingburgh.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2411**

John and his mother.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: One evening for pleasure as I was a.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2411**

John and Joan.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: John Applehoe was the man's name.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2411**

John Grouse, & Molly Dumplin.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Come all you young and frolicksome.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2411**

Jim Crow's trip to France.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: I've been ober on de continent.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2412**

John Hobbs, John Hobbs.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: A jolly shoe-maker, John Hobbs.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2413**

Johnny and Mary.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Down the bourn and thro' the mead.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2413**

Johnny and Molly.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: As through the groves young Johnny.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2413**

Johnny Raw and Polly Clark.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: One night quite bang up to the mark.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2413**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Jolly Jack Tar's departure.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Early one morning a jolly Jack Tar.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2414**

Jolly Waterman.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: And did you not hear of a jolly.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2414**

Journey to Brighton.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Oh ye bucks and ye bloods of renown.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2414**

Jovial ranger.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: I am a jovial ranger.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2415**

Jug of this.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: You tiplers all as you pass by.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2415**

Just like love.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Just like love is yonder rose.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2415**

Justies and old Baileys.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Here's adieu to you judges and.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2415**

Keep your tale up.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: By trade I am a ----- true.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2416**

Kelly the pirate.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Come bold British tars given an ear.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2416**

King Henry the fifth's conquest over France.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: As our king lay musing upon his bed.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2417**

King James and the tinker.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: And now to be brief, lets pass over.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2417**

Kitty of Coleraine.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: The beautiful Kitty one morning was.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2417**

The labourer's welcome home.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: The ploughman whistles o'er the.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2418**

Lady's trip to Kennedy.  
Pitts, J., 4, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: There was a gallant lady.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2419**

Lady Gonimble's ghost. or, honey & mustard.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Sir Jerry Go Nimble was lame of a.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2420**

Lady who fell in love with a prentice boy.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Down in Cupid's garden for pleasure I.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2420**

Lamentation of Mary queen of Scotland.  
Pitts, J., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: I sigh and lament but in vain.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2420**

Lancashire Dick.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Its now for a song kind gentlemen all.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2420**

Lamentation of the dying ass.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Pity the mis'ries of a poor old.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2421**

Landed in Botany Bay.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: My dear girl I am landed in Botany.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2421**

The lass of Ocrum.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: I built my love a gallant ship a ship.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2421**

Let us haste to Kelvin Grove.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Let us haste to Kelvin grove.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2422**

Larre O'Brian.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: I am lately return'd from the ocean.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2423**

Larry O'Lash'em.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: I'm Larry O'Lash'em, was born at.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2423**

Levi Lyon.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: My name's Levi Lion, a good.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2423**

Legalaw.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Twas on the fourth of February as I.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2424**



## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Life let us cherish.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: Life let us cherish while yet the.

**Reel: 03, Frame 2424**

Le pipe de tobac.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: Why should life in sorrow be spent.

**Reel: 03, Frame 2424**

Life of Wetherall, or, tops and bottoms.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: Now all you that is fond of fun will.

**Reel: 03, Frame 2425**

Life's like a sea.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: Life's like a sea in constant motion.

**Reel: 03, Frame 2425**

Life's like a ship.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: Life like a sea in constant motion.

**Reel: 03, Frame 2425**

Lillies and roses.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: The father of Nancy a forester was.

**Reel: 03, Frame 2426**

Lillies and roses roses.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: The father of Nancy a forester was.

**Reel: 03, Frame 2426**

Link boy.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: I am a link boy by my trade.

**Reel: 03, Frame 2426**

Lines on the death of Eliza Fenning.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: My aching heart with pity bled.

**Reel: 03, Frame 2427**

Lillies of the valley.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: O'er barren hills and flow'ry dales.

**Reel: 03, Frame 2428**

Listen to the voice of love.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: O listen listen to the voice of love.

**Reel: 03, Frame 2428**

The little Jew.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: 'Twas the top of one morning, so.

**Reel: 03, Frame 2429**

Little Boney a-cockhorse.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: Oh dear little Boney's a coming.

**Reel: 03, Frame 2430**

Little Sally.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: Come buy, who'll buy come buy.

**Reel: 03, Frame 2430**

Live and be jolly.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: Thro' desarts we roam, yet fat plenty.

**Reel: 03, Frame 2430**

Liverpool landlady.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: A story a story a story of one.

**Reel: 03, Frame 2431**

Long waisted Peggy.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: As long waisted Peggy from Bristol.

**Reel: 03, Frame 2431**

Liverpool landlady.

Pitts, J., Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: A story, a story, a story of one.

**Reel: 03, Frame 2432**

Liverpool town.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: In Liverpool town is my delight.

**Reel: 03, Frame 2432**

Long waisted Peggy.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: As long waisted Peggy from Bristol.

**Reel: 03, Frame 2432**

Logie O'Buchan.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: O Logie O'Buchan, o'logie the laird.

**Reel: 03, Frame 2433**

London town.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: When first in London town I came.

**Reel: 03, Frame 2433**

Looney Mackwolter.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: O whack Cupid a Minakin.

**Reel: 03, Frame 2433**

Loony Mackwolter.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: O whack Cupid a Minakin.

**Reel: 03, Frame 2433**

London kitty.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: As I walked out one summer's morn.

**Reel: 03, Frame 2434**

London adulterations.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: London tradesmen, 'tis plain, at no.

**Reel: 03, Frame 2435**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

London cries.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Like a lark in the morning with early.

**Reel: 03, Frame 2435**

Loss of one hero.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Come all you lovers that are true and.

**Reel: 03, Frame 2435**

Love and glory.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Young Henry was as brave a youth.

**Reel: 03, Frame 2435**

Love has eyes.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Love's blind, they say.

**Reel: 03, Frame 2436**

Love and whiskey.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Love and whiskey both.

**Reel: 03, Frame 2437**

Love has eyes.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Love's blind they say.

**Reel: 03, Frame 2437**

Love in a hayband.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Did you ever hear one Richard Short's.

**Reel: 03, Frame 2437**

Love is a tyrant.

Pitts, J., Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: That love is a tyrant I can prove.

**Reel: 03, Frame 2437**

Lovely Nan.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Sweet is the ship that is under sail.

**Reel: 03, Frame 2438**

Lover's meeting.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: As down in Cupid's garden with.

**Reel: 03, Frame 2438**

Lovers, mother, I'll have none.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: To her daughter t'other day.

**Reel: 03, Frame 2438**

Lunnun is the devil.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: When at home with dad.

**Reel: 03, Frame 2438**

Lovely Nan.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Sweet is the ship that is undersail.

**Reel: 03, Frame 2439**

Lover's meeting.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: As down in Cupid's garden for.

**Reel: 03, Frame 2439**

Lullaby.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Peaceful slumbering on the ocean.

**Reel: 03, Frame 2439**

Lunnun is the devil.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: When at home with dad.

**Reel: 03, Frame 2439**

Maid's lamentation in Bedlam.

Pitts, J., Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: As thro' Moorfields I walked, one.

**Reel: 03, Frame 2440**

Ma chere Amie.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Ma chere Amie, my charming fair.

**Reel: 03, Frame 2441**

Madam Boney the 2nd.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Not many years ago there sprung up.

**Reel: 03, Frame 2441**

Maid's lamentation for her Georgy.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: As I rode over London bridge.

**Reel: 03, Frame 2441**

Maid's lamentation in Bedlam.

Pitts, J., Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: As thro' Moorfields I walked, one.

**Reel: 03, Frame 2441**

Maiden's complaint for the loss of her sailor.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: As I walk'd out one May morning.

**Reel: 03, Frame 2442**

Maidens lamentation, for her shepherd.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: The county of Exeter there lived a.

**Reel: 03, Frame 2442**

Maiden's advice to get married.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Come all ye brisk young maidens, who.

**Reel: 03, Frame 2443**

Maiden's complaint for the loss of her sailor.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: As I walked out May morning down.

**Reel: 03, Frame 2443**

Mail coach.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Come listen to my story.

**Reel: 03, Frame 2443**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Margery Muggins.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Miss Margery Muggins, she was a fair.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2443**

Marian's my lilly, and Flora's my rose.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: When first I saw Flora so sprightly.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2444**

Mary, Mary, list! awake.  
Pitts, J., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Mary, dear Mary, list I awake!.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2444**

March in May.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Low, inward, murmurs agitate the.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2445**

Marriage day.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: 'Tis on the twenty first of June.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2445**

Mary, Mary, list! awake.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Mary, dear Mary, list! awake.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2445**

Mary's death at Sandy's tomb.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Loud toll'd the stern bellman at.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2445**

Mary of the lowly cot.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: The lark melodious sung above.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2446**

Mary's dream.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: The moon had climb'd the highest.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2446**

May I never be married.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: The kiss that he gave me when he left.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2446**

The maid of the mill.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: I've kist and I've prattled with.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2447**

Meg of Wapping.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Twas landlady Meg that made such rum.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2447**

Men of Kent.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: When Harold was invaded and falling.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2447**

Merry piper.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: With the sun I arise at morn.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2447**

Meg of Wapping.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Twas landlady Meg that made such rum.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2448**

Midshipman's lamentation.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: What is it to you if my eyes I am.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2448**

Mistress Kelly.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: My grandame was as tight a lass.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2448**

Molly Whan.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: A story, a story, to you I'll relate.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2449**

Miss Patty Puff and her two sweethearts.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: There was a gay man milliner his name.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2450**

Modest maid.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Abroad as I was was walking down by a.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2450**

Moll in the wood.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: As I was a going along the road.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2450**

Molly Whan.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: A story, a story, to you I'll relate.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2450**

Molly's courtship to sweet William.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Twas on a summer's morning the 14th.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2451**

Molly's courtship to sweet William.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Twas on a summer's morning the 14th.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2451**

Money is your friend.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Of friendship I have heard much talk.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2451**

Moses numbered all his men.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: When Moses numbered all his men, and.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2451**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Mounseer Nong Tong Paw.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: John Bull for pastime took a prance.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2452**

Mountains high.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: One night upon my rambles from my.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2452**

Moving copy of verses, on the loss of the  
Abergavenny.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: You seamen, landsmen, and mariners.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2452**

Mr. Simpkin.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Mr. Simpkin lived at Leeds and he bad.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2452**

Mrs. Gregor's visit to London.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: I'm a countryman just come to town.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2453**

My charming young Betsy, the girl of my heart.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: At even when the sun to the westward.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2453**

Mr. and Mrs. Vite's journey to Vindsor & Vest  
Vickham.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: A vorthy sir, von Vitsunday.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2454**

Mrs. Flinn, and the bold dragoon.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: There was an ancient fair, o she.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2454**

My charming young Betsy the girl of my heart.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: At eve when the sun's to the westward.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2454**

My friend and pitcher.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: The wealthy fool, with gold in store.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2454**

My lodging is on the cold ground.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: My lodging is on the cold ground.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2455**

My mother did so before me.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: I am a brisk and lovely lass.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2455**

My nannie o.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Behind yon hills where Lugar flows.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2455**

Murder in Irish.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Without the help of gammut note.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2456**

My grandmothers eye-water.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Of all forts of drops, drooping.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2456**

My nannie o.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Behind yon hills where Lugar flows.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2456**

My native highland home.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: My highland home where tempest blows.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2456**

Murphy Delaney.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: It was Murphy Delaney, so funny and.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2457**

Murphy Delany.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: It was Murphy Delany, so funny and.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2458**

Muses bower, or volunteer.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: And think'st thou, vain chief, that.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2458**

Musha pug.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Now 'twas in Abchurch-Lane.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2458**

Music is the voice of love.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: How soft and sweet the moments fly.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2459**

Mutton chops.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: A soldier and a sailor dear.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2459**

Nancy the pride of the east.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: One day as I chanc'd for to rove.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2460**

Nancy, the pride of the east.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: One day as I chanc'd for to rove.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2460**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Nancy's complaint for the loss of her sailor.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Near a clear chrystal stream, where.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2460**

Nancy of Bristol.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Farewell my dearest Nancy.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2461**

Nancy Wiskey.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: For seven long years I have been a.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2462**

Nancy's determination.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: As passing the mead on a shunshiny.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2462**

Nancy's downfall.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Come all married people and listen.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2462**

Natty Sam.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: A tinker I am.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2462**

Nancy of the Dale.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: My Nancy leaves the rural train.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2463**

Nancy's love.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: You pretty maidens give attention.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2463**

Nancy's love to the handsome sergeant.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: You pretty maidens give attention.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2463**

Natural probabilities.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: A man without eyes we all know must.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2463**

Naval victories.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Why I'm singing of French, Dutch, and.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2464**

Nautical philosophy.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: I be one of those sailors who think.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2465**

Ned Mizen.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Come listen my hearties to true loyal.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2465**

Ned of Dover.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: 'Twas near the town of Dover, dwelt.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2465**

Nelson and the navy.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: I say, my heart, why here's your.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2465**

Nelson eclipsing the heroes of York.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: In the temple of fame, where the.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2466**

Nelson's put to sea again.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Come rouse up bold British heroes.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2466**

New Langolee.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: When I took my departure from Dublin.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2466**

Negro slavery.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Now's the time, and now's the hour.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2467**

Never get drunk again.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Come all my hearts of gold.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2467**

Noble Sir Arthur.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: As noble Sir Arthur a hunting did.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2467**

Nobody coming to bury me, nobody coming to cry.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: The dogs had ceas'd to bark.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2468**

Nobody coming to woo.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Last night the dogs did bark.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2468**

Nothing at all.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: In Derry Down Dale when I wanted a.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2468**

No my love no.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: While I hang on your bosom distracted.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2469**

Now I am living where I love.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: You virgins fair pray given attention.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2469**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

O come cuddle me.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: One night in the city I met a girl.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2470**

O bonny lass.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: O bonny lass will you lie in a.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2471**

O come to me when day light sets.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Oh come to me when day light.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2471**

O if I had such a lassy as this.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: If ever I should marry.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2471**

O'Gallaghers' courtship.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: O what a dainty fine thing is the.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2471**

O Nancy.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Oh! Nanny wilt thou gang with me.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2472**

O no no not I.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: As I was a walking one morning in.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2472**

Oh rest the babe.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Oh! slumber my darling.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2472**

Oh! rest the babe.  
Pitts, J., Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Oh! slumber my darling.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2472**

Odd matters.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Oh I will get wed in a trice.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2473**

Odds and ends.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: We live in tiems of Loom destruction.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2473**

Oh! 'tis love.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Oh! 'tis love, 'tis love, 'tis love.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2473**

Our country is our ship.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Our country is our ship d'ye see.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2473**

O rare! the fight, and the fair.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Great new great news, I am hither.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2474**

Oh, rare Turpen o.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: As I was riding over Hounslow Moor.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2474**

Old Timothy Jobson.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: To my dear wife, my joy and life, I.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2474**

Old chairs to mend.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Mankind still in mending if fame tell.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2475**

Old Towler.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Bright chanticlear proclaims the.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2475**

One half of the world.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Come round me good people and hear.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2475**

Oxford City.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Its of a fair maid in Oxford City.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2475**

Paddy's bride.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Come all you loyal sailors listen.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2476**

Paddy's description of Pizarro.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: From the country to Cork, near Dublin.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2476**

Paddy's description of Pizarro.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: From the country to Cork, near Dublin.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2476**

Paddy MacShanes seven ages.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: If my own botheration don't alter my.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2477**

Paddy MacShanes, seven ages.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: If my own botheration don't alter my.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2477**

Paddy O'Blarney.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Is't my country you'd know, I'm an.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2477**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Paddy's trip from Dublin.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Twas business requir'd I'd from.

**Reel: 03, Frame 2477**

Paddy Carey.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Twas at the town of neat Clogheen.

**Reel: 03, Frame 2478**

Paddy's land.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: One evening all alone as I sat in my.

**Reel: 03, Frame 2478**

Paddy's ramble.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Says Paddy in Ireland no longer I'll.

**Reel: 03, Frame 2478**

Parody on home sweet home.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: I courted a fair maid, and lov'd her.

**Reel: 03, Frame 2479**

Parody on home sweet home.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: I courted a fair maid, and lov'd her.

**Reel: 03, Frame 2479**

Parody on the bee proffer's honey.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: A kid of a boozy staggering mien.

**Reel: 03, Frame 2479**

Parody on the willow tree.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Oh--take me to your arms, my love.

**Reel: 03, Frame 2480**

Pat's ramble.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: As once in my rambling to Nury.

**Reel: 03, Frame 2480**

Patty Kavannah.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Shall we meet e'er evening's grey.

**Reel: 03, Frame 2480**

Peace and freedom.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: You sons of victory lay down your.

**Reel: 03, Frame 2481**

Peggy Band.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: As I walk'd o'er the highland hills.

**Reel: 03, Frame 2481**

Peter M'Cawley's wife and the doctor.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: A little old woman was taken ill.

**Reel: 03, Frame 2481**

Phoenix and female.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: My true love is lost, and I cannot.

**Reel: 03, Frame 2481**

Pity poor Kemble gentlefolks pray.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Ye kind-hearted Britons, poor Kemble.

**Reel: 03, Frame 2482**

Poll of Horsley-down.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Ye landsmen and ye seamen, be you.

**Reel: 03, Frame 2482**

Pity a maiden.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Pity an innocent maiden in sedlam I.

**Reel: 03, Frame 2483**

Polly Oliver's ramble.

Pitts, J., Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: One night as Polly Oliver lay musing.

**Reel: 03, Frame 2483**

Poor but honest soldier.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: When wild wars deadly blast was.

**Reel: 03, Frame 2483**

Poor Dicky and his scolding wife.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Dicky Turf was the son of a sexton.

**Reel: 03, Frame 2483**

Poor man's complaint.

Pitts, J., 14 Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Good people all I pray attend and.

**Reel: 03, Frame 2484**

Pray goody.

Pitts, J., Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Pray, goody, please to moderate.

**Reel: 03, Frame 2485**

Pretty Betty Brill.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: I'm very fond of fifth.

**Reel: 03, Frame 2485**

Pretty Peggy of Derby.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: There was a regiment of Irish.

**Reel: 03, Frame 2485**

Pretty Polly Hopkins.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: The pretty Polly Hopkins how do you.

**Reel: 03, Frame 2485**

Poverty's no sin.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Poor Kate with.

**Reel: 03, Frame 2486**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Poor little sweep.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: On a cold winter's morn as the snow.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2487**

Poor man's complain for want labour.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Poor people of England I pray you all.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2487**

Portsmouth harbour.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Our ship in Portsmouth harbour.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2487**

Poverty's appeal, or the victim of misfortune.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: O'erwhelming griefs my soul oppress.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2487**

Pretty Sally by the light of the moon.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: One midsummer as I was a walking.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2488**

Push along keep moving.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: I am a man of learning and the ladies.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2488**

Put it down to the bill.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: In this mighty city, how.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2488**

Primrose girl.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Come buy of poor Kate primroses I.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2489**

Quite politely.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: When first in Lunnun I arriv'd.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2490**

Queen's ascension to the throne of England.  
Pitts, J., Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Arouse, arouse all Briton's.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2491**

Queer little man.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: A queer little man, very how came you.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2491**

Queer little man.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: A queer little man, very how came you.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2491**

Quite politely.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: When first in Lunnun I arriv'd.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2491**

Ramble no more.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: O ther was a rich lady that lived in.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2492**

The ratcatcher's daughter.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: In Westminster no long ago.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2492**

Remember Jack.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: When scarce a handspike high.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2493**

Richmond excursion.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Come all fresh water sailors.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2493**

Richard of Taunton Dean.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Last New Years day, I've heard say.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2494**

Richard of Taunton Dean.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Last New Years day I've heard say.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2494**

Rigs of the fair.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: I knew that young folks like to hear.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2494**

Robber's boast.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: We robbers live a life of joy.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2494**

Robin Hood's bay, or, the unfortunate lovers.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: It's of a rich lady liv'd near.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2495**

Rochester castle, or, beauteous Laura.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Rochester castle--hail!.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2495**

Roy's wife.  
Pitts, J., Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Roys wife of Aldivalloch.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2495**

Rochester lass.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: In Rotchester city a young damsel did.  
**Reel: 03, Frame 2496**

Rochester lass.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: In Rochester City a young damsel did.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2497**



## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Roger's request, and Sylvia's denial.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: As I walk'd out one morning fair.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2497**

Roger's request, and Sylvia's denial.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: As I walk'd out one morning fair.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2497**

Sailor dear.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Ye maidens pretty in town and city.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2498**

Sailor's journal.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Twas post meridian half past four.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2498**

Sailor's return.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Come all you brother seamen bold.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2498**

Sally and her truelove Billy.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Tis of a young sailor from Dover he.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2498**

Sally of our alley.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Of all the girls in our town.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2499**

Sally of Salisbury.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Of all the girls of Venus game.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2499**

Sally Salisbury.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Of all the girls of Venus game.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2499**

Sally's garden.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: It was down in Sally's garden.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2499**

Sandy and Jessy.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: The moon shed her rays on the top.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2500**

Save a penny for a rainy day.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Now the times are alter'd amongst us.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2500**

Sandy and Jessy.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: The moon shed her rays on the top.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2501**

Sandy the Waterloo man.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: The hoarse wind blew keenly o'er.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2501**

Save a penny for a rainy day.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Now the times are alter'd amongst us.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2501**

Savoyard boy.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: I came from a land far away, far.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2501**

Scots wha hae wi' Wallace bled.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Scots, wha hae, wi' Wallace bled.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2502**

Second thoughts is best.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Come write me down ye powers above.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2502**

Second thoughts is best.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Come write me down ye powers above.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2503**

Seige of Belisle.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: On the fourteenth of March.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2503**

Sequel to Maria.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Farewell to the ocean since I have.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2503**

Sequel to the gown of green.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: As a soldier he was walking all on.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2503**

Sequel to the Rochester lass.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Once more I'm returned unto my dear.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2504**

Sequel to poll of Plymouth.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: When Edward first heard poll of.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2505**

Sequel to Polly Hopkins.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: I have been to Paris Polly Hopkins.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2505**

Sequel to the Rochester lass.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Once more I'm returned unto my dear.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2505**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Servant's complaint.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Come fellow domestics I pray lend an.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2505**

Servant's complaint.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Come fellow domestics I pray lend an.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2506**

Shamrock shore.

Pitts, J., Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: You curious searchers of each nation.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2506**

She dropt a tear, and cry'd be true.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Ye ling'ring winds that freely.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2506**

She's just the thing if she's got the money.

Pitts, J., Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: In days of old as I am told.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2506**

Shamrock shore.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: You curious searchers of each nation.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2507**

Shannon side.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: It was in the month of April one.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2507**

She lives in the valley below.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: The broom bloom'd so fresh and so.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2507**

Sheep shearing over.

Pitts, J., Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Our sheep shearing over surround the.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2508**

Shipwreck sailor's story.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: In sight of port the wind blew loud.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2508**

Sheep shearing over.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Our sheep-shearing over, surround the.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2509**

Shepherd in distress.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Down by a losty mountain.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2509**

Shipwreck'd tar.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Escap'd with life in tatters.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2509**

Siege of Bangalore.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Come all you valiant soldiers that to.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2509**

Skewball.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Come gentlemen sportsmen I pray.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2510**

Skewball.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Come gentlemen sportsmen I pray.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2510**

Soldier Dick.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Why don't you know me by my scars.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2511**

Soldier's life.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Who'll serve the king? cried the.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2511**

Song on the death of her royal highness the Princess Charlotte.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Our princess is gone cries every.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2511**

Sprightly Irishman.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: I am a weaver by my trade.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2511**

Soldier boy.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Ye kind hearted mortals my father.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2512**

Since then I am doomed.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Since then I'm doom'd this sad.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2513**

Smiling Kate.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: I am a jolly hardy tar.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2513**

Smiling Nan.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: What should sailors do on shore?.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2513**

Soldier boy.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Ye kind hearted mortals my father.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2513**

Somebody, nobody, everybody, and anybody.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Well, here I am to tell.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2514**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Spotted cow.  
Pitts, J., Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: One morning in the month of May.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2514**

Spring watercresses.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: When hoary frost hung on each thorn.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2514**

Steady she goes.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Steady she goes and all is well.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2514**

Somebody, nobody, everybody & anybody.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Well, here I am to tell.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2515**

Spring watercresses.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: When hoary frost hung on each thorn.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2515**

Steady she goes.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Steady she goes and all is well.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2515**

Steady she goes, all's well.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: The British tar no peril knows.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2515**

Soldiers gratitude.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Whate'er my fate, where'er I roam.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2516**

St. Patrick's day.  
Pitts, J., Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: You sons of Hibernia in every.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2516**

Soldier's adieu.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Adieu! adieu! my only life.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2517**

Soldier's farewell to Manchester.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: In coming down to Manchester to gain.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2517**

St. Patrick's day.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: You sons of Hibernia in every.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2517**

Stark naked robbery.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: All you that are merry far off or.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2517**

Strephon an Chloe.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Cruel Strephon, will you leave me?.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2518**

Summer was over or, nought else to do.  
Pitts, J., Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: The summer was over my flocks were.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2518**

Surrender of Paris!!.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: What changes of fortune, alas! do we.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2518**

Sweet Fanny that lives in the valley.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: My Fanny is young and my Fanny is.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2518**

Sweet girl, by the light of the moon.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: It was a beautiful night and the.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2519**

Sweet gratitude.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: The warmth of the sun's enlivening.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2519**

Sweet lemminy.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: As I was a walking one fine summer's.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2519**

Sweet Poll of Plymouth.  
Pitts, J., Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Sweet Poll of Plymouth was my dear.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2519**

Sweet Jane of Tyrone.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: My father oft told me he would not.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2520**

Sweet Kitty o' the Clyde.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: A boat danc'd on Clyde's bonny.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2520**

Sweet Robinette.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Sweet Robinette, all the shepherd's.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2521**

Tally o the hounds.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Here is Doctor Mack no more enjoy.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2522**

Tarpauling jacket.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: I am a young jolly brisk sailor.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2522**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The advantageous offer, or, the man and money of life.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: I am a rough tar as you see.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2523**

The age of man.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: O in prime of years when I was young.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2523**

The Agony Bill.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: Dear me what a change has seen our.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2523**

The amazon frigate.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: Come all you British seamen bold that.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2523**

The American sailor.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: As I walked out one May morning.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2524**

The anchorsmiths.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: Like Aetna's dread volcano see the.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2524**

The answer to sweet Lemminy.

Pitts, J., Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: The lark's left her nest and sings.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2524**

The answer to the boatman.

Pitts, J., Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: As I was walking by Newgate one day.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2524**

The answer to Bedlam City.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: Near unto a pleasant river.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2525**

The answer to oh! cruel.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: Oh! cruel was thy parents that envied.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2525**

The answer to young ramble away.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: As I was a walking one morning in.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2525**

The answer to quite politely.

Pitts, J., Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: If in London town you'll live.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2526**

The answer to the happy stranger.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: I once was a stranger in far country.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2526**

The astrologer.

Pitts, J., Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: There was an old astrologer in London.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2526**

The amours of Geoffry Muffincap, and Molly Popp.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: One morn while I was brewing.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2527**

The banished sailor.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: Farewell my dear Polly I'm going.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2527**

The banks of O hi o.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: Come all you young fellows that have.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2527**

The banks of Invarary.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: Early one summer's morning along as.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2528**

The banks of the Clyde.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: When I was young and in my prime.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2528**

The banks of Band.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: By yon noisy harbour near sweet.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2529**

The banks of nails.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: You very merry gentle people only.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2529**

The banks of the Clyde.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: When I was young and in my prime.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2529**

The banks of the Dee.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: It was summer so softly the breezes.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2529**

The barley rakers.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: Twas in the month of May.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2530**

The barrow girl.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: Ye fair maids of London who lead a.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2530**

The barrow girl.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: Ye fair maids of London, who lead a.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2531**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The batchelor's resolution.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: In city, town, or village, my fancy.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2531**

The battle of Algiers.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: It was on the 14th day of August from.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2531**

The battle of Waterloo.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: You sons of Britain list awhile.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2532**

The betrayed maiden.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Of a Braziers daughter who lived.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2532**

The Battle of Salamanca.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Loud roar'd the British thunder.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2533**

The battle of Trafalgar.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Come all you British heroes and.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2533**

The bee prossers honey.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: A knight of a gay and a gallant.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2533**

The betrayed maiden.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Of a Brazier's daughter who liv'd.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2533**

The beggar.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Why good people all, at what you do.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2534**

The beggar.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Of all the trades in London.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2534**

The beggar.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Of all the trades in London.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2534**

The beggar girl.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Over the mountains and over the moor.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2535**

The birth parentage and marriage of Dennis  
Bulgruddery.  
Pitts, J., Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: I was born one day when my mother.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2535**

The black-bird.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Upon a fair morning for soft.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2535**

The blacksmith.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: A blacksmith you'll own is so clever.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2535**

The blanch.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: You Frenchmen don't boast of your.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2536**

The blind sailor.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Come, never seem to mind it.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2536**

The bottle.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Whate'er squeamish lovers may say.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2536**

The bold boatswain of Dover.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: There was a bold boatswain in Dover.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2537**

The bold forty second.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Behold this proud trophy.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2537**

The big bomb.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Ye merry men trotting along.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2538**

The bombardment of Algiers, or, downfall of slavery.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Come all you British seamen bold.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2538**

The bonny highland laddie.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Will ye to the higlands go.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2538**

The bonny boy.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: It was once I lov'd a bonny boy.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2539**

The bonny milk maid.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Ye nymphs and gods that love green.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2539**

The brindled bull.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: You lads of the village come listen.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2539**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The British flag.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: Your sleek jaw belay, if you ask.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2540**

The British seaman.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: Come all you British seamen, come.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2541**

The British true blue.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: When the drum beats to arms each bold.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2541**

The British tars.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: Come all you thoughtless young men.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2542**

The British tars.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: Come all you thoughtless young men.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2542**

The brown jug.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: Dear Tom, this brown jug, which now.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2542**

The buffalo.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: Come all you young fellows that as a.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2542**

The cabin boy.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: The sea was rough, the clouds were.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2543**

The bull in a China shop.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: You've heard of a frog in an opera.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2544**

The bulwark of old England.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: Ye sons of old Mars since.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2544**

The cabin boy.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: The sea was rough, the clouds where.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2544**

The Caledonian laddy.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: Blithe sandy is a bonny boy.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2544**

The cards.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: As I was a walking one midsummer.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2545**

The new Cann of Grog.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: When up the shrouds the sailor goes.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2545**

The cards.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: As I was a walking one Midsummer.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2546**

The carpet weaver.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: Don't you remember a carpet weaver.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2546**

The carrion crow.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: As I went forth one May morning.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2546**

The Castilian maid.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: Oh! remember the time in La Mancha's.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2547**

The Castilian maid.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: Oh! remember the time in La Mancha's.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2548**

The chapter of admirals.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: Lord Effingham kick'd the Armada.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2548**

The chapter of kings.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: The Romans in England they once did.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2548**

The chimney sweeper.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: Tho' late and early I do pad.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2548**

The christening of little boney.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: An Ambassador from a court he went.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2549**

The clown's courtship.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: A comical lass I went to woo.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2549**

The cobbler.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: What a rare feat of work.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2549**

The coal hole.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: I am a brisk and lively blade.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2550**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The coal hole.

Pitts, J., Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: I am a brisk and lively blade.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2550**

The cobbler and goose.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: A cobbler lived at York.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2551**

The cold haily rainy night.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: A story unto you I'll tell.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2551**

The complaint.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: As by myself I was walking one.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2551**

The compulsion.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: All things were quiet, each mortal.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2551**

The constant couple.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: Last may-day I rambled the meadows.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2552**

The constant valentine.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: On Valentine's morn as Sally fair in.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2552**

The constant lovers.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: A sailor courted a farmer's daughter.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2553**

The constant lover's last adieu.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: Maids, wives, and widows, where'er.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2553**

The constant valentine.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: On Valentine's morn as Sally fair in.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2553**

The constant maid and decietful squire.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: A wealthy young damsel was charming.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2554**

The contented man.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: Through life is my maxim to do my.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2554**

The cottager.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: On yonder rising hill there stood.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2554**

The cottager's daughter.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: O tell me ye swains have you seen.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2554**

The cook shop.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: I knew by the smoke that so.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2555**

The cottage in the grove.

Pitts, J., Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: Now wanton gales perfumes the glade.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2555**

The cottage maid.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: There came to Nancy a poor sighing.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2555**

The country lass.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: I am a brisk and a bonny lass that's.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2555**

The country girl.

Pitts, J., Great St. Andrew St. Seven Dials.

First line: As I walk'd out one morning down by.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2556**

The country girls' resolution.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: Come, hither all you sweet country.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2556**

The countryman's ramble in Cheapside.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: In London streets I chanc'd to.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2556**

The crafty maid's policy.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: Come listen awhile and I'll sing you.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2557**

The crafty plough boy.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: Please draw near and the truth I'll.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2557**

The crafty ploughboy, or highwayman outwitted.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: Please draw near and the truth I'll.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2557**

The crafty ploughboy, or, highwayman outwitted.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: Please draw near and the truth I'll.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2557**

The creoles of Jamacai.

Pitts, J., Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: Old England Old England, this famous.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2558**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The cruel father, and constant lover.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: A lady's daughter in the west.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2558**

The cruel miller.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: My parents educated me good.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2558**

The cuckoo.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Come all you pretty fair maids.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2559**

The curate of Clonmore.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Come all you good people and with.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2559**

The curly headed boy.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: My father was a farmer, and a.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2559**

The curly headed plough boy.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: A curly headed plough boy five years.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2559**

The dandies.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: As the dandies are now quite the talk.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2560**

The dandy o!  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: I'se a poor simple clown, and just.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2560**

The damsel in tears for the loss of her sailor, slain in.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: As early one morning in the groves.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2561**

The dandy.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: I'm a fashionable beau just turn'd.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2561**

The dandy cap.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Of all the fashions I do see.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2561**

The dandy o!  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: O there was a boy.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2561**

The dark eyed sailor.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: As I was going down Ratcliffe.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2562**

The dauntless sailor.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: From aloft the sailor looks around.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2563**

The dawning of the day.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: As I walk'd forth one morning fair in.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2563**

The death of Alknomook, an Indian chief.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: The sun sets in night, and the stars.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2563**

The death of Parker.  
Pitts, J., 6 Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Ye gods above protect the widow.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2563**

The desponding negro.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: On Afric's wide plains where the lion.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2564**

The devil among the mealmen.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Come neighbours draw near, and listen.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2564**

The Devonshire tar.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: It was on a summers morning I rambled.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2564**

The disconsolate maid.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: As near to Portsmouth dock I stray.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2565**

The disconsolate sailor.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: When my money was gone that I gain'd.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2565**

The doctrine of an Israelite.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: I once was but a pedler and my shop.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2566**

The donkies.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Since fasion proves to all mankind.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2566**

The drummer.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: I am a young girl at the age of.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2566**

The drunken wife.  
Pitts, J., Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Ten years ago I married a wife.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2566**



## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The dream.

Pitts, J., Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: One night I dream'd I lay more.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2567**

The Dutch fisherman.

Pitts, J., 6 Great St. Andrew St.

First line: Of all what strive to live and to.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2567**

The dumb wife.

Pitts, J., Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: There was a jovial blade he wed a.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2568**

The dusky night.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: The dusky night rides down the sky.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2568**

The dying slave.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: For many long years I have been a.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2568**

The effects of love.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: Young lovers all I pray draw near.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2569**

The exciseman.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: To a village that skirted the sea.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2569**

The exploits of Teddy Blink and Bandy Jack.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: One Sunday morning early we got on.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2569**

The fate of poor Anna.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: Ye damsels so fair with sweet.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2570**

The faithful lover or, hero rewarded.

Pitts, J., Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: Near to St. James's there liv'd a.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2571**

The faithful sailor.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: The topsails shiver in the wind.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2571**

The favourite fishing duet.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: Thus for men, the woman fair.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2571**

The false lover.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: As I was walking one morning in May.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2572**

The farmer's lamentation.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: Sad dreadful cries and mourns you.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2572**

The farmer's son.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: Come all you pretty maidens fair.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2572**

The fashions or, Farmer Stump's journey to London.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: I am a poor country lad and humble.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2572**

The fancy lad.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: When first I came to town.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2573**

The fashions or Farmer Stumps' journey to London.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: I am a poor country lad and humble.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2573**

The female dandies.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: Some ladies of the dancy race.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2573**

The female press gang.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: It was in London town as we do.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2573**

The farmer's son.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: Good people give attention while I.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2574**

The female tar.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: Come all you blooming damsels and.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2574**

The female drummer.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: A maiden I was at the age of sixteen.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2575**

The fiddle.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: As jockey on a summer's day.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2575**

The fisherman boy.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: As along the sea side I chanced to.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2575**

The flashy lace makers.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: Northamptonshire, Bedfordshire.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2575**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The fortunate maid.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: Tis of a pretty maiden fair.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2576**

The fortunate drummer.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: Cursed be the sergeant that proved.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2577**

The fortunate drummer.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: Cursed be the sergeant that proved.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2577**

The freedom of Englishmen.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: Whilst happy in my native land.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2577**

The frolicksome Irishman.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: About nine months ago I was digging.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2577**

The flowers of Maiden Lane.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: Bonnie lassie, will ye go? will ye.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2578**

The flowing bowl.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: When once the gods like us below.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2578**

The flowing cann.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: A sailor's life a life of woe.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2578**

The foggy dew.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: When I was a farmer's son I kept.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2579**

The forecastle sailor, of the guardian frigate.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: The wind blew a blast from the.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2579**

The forsaken maid.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: When wars alarms entic'd my Wiley.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2579**

The fox.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: Most gentlemen take delight.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2579**

The four admirals.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: Come, brave brother Tars, and fill.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2580**

Four seasons.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: Come all you lads and lasses I pray.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2580**

The friendless boy.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: Pity a poor and friendless boy.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2580**

The fuddling day or Saint Monday.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: Each Monday morn before I rise.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2580**

The garland of love.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: How sweet are those flowers that.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2581**

The gay girls of England.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: You buxom young lasses of fam'd.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2581**

The gallant troubadour.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: Glowing with love on fireso flame.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2582**

The galley slave.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: Oh think on my fate I once freedom.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2582**

The garland of love.

Pitts, J., Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: How sweet are those flowers that grow.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2582**

The gay girls of England.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: You buxom young lasses of fam'd.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2582**

The generous farmer, or, poor soldier.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: A jolly old farmer once soaking his.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2583**

The genius of Britain.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: The genius of Britain went hovering.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2584**

The gen'rous farmer or poor soldier.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: A jolly old farmer once soaking his.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2584**

The gentleman turned tinker.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: There was a lady fair, and she lov'd.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2584**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The ghost of a scrag of mutton.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: A scholar one time tho' I can't tell.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2585**

The ghost of Maria.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: See the sky dark and cloudy, the.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2585**

The glory of sweet Erin go bragh.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Where Patrick's high mountain.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2585**

The girl of my heart.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: I have parks I have grounds.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2586**

The girl of my heart.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: I have parks, I have grounds.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2586**

The girl of my heart.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: I have parks, I have grounds.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2586**

The gin shop.  
Pitts, J., Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: I courted Nelly Brown.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2587**

The girl I adore.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Tho' summon'd by honour to far.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2587**

The girls we love so dearly.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Come messmates fill the flowing cann.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2587**

The gleaners.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: When the rosy morn appearing.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2588**

The golden days of good queen Bess.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: To my muse given attention, and deem.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2588**

The good fellow.  
Pitts, J., Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: My father he died & left me an.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2588**

The gown of green.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: As my love and I was walking to view.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2589**

The gown of green.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: As my love and I was walking to view.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2589**

The golden glove.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: A wealthy young squire of Tamworth we.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2590**

The grand review.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: What a fine sight is a grand review.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2590**

The great bobee.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Father put I to the school all for.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2590**

The green garter.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: In London fair city I've often heard.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2590**

The gypsies.  
Pitts, J., Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: The gypsies they came to my father's.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2591**

The handsome chambermaid.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Not far from town a country squire.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2592**

The handsome pastry cook.  
Pitts, J., 6 Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Oh its of a handsome pastry cook.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2592**

The happy stranger.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: As I was a walking one morning in.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2592**

The happy soldier.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: How happy the soldier who lives on.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2593**

The hardy sailor.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: The hardy sailor ploughs the ocean.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2593**

The hawthorn.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: The hawthorn, was blowing, young.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2593**

The hawke privateer.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Come all ye bold Britons that plough.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2594**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The heart that can feel for another.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Jack Steadfast and I were both.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2594**

The henpecked husband.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: A husband I am as tame as a lamb.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2594**

The hero of the little island.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Johnny Bull one day, unto Dame Bull.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2595**

The highland laddie.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: One day I chanc'd to rove.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2595**

The righ mettled racer.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: See the course throug'd with gazers.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2595**

The highland lad.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: By moonlight on the green.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2596**

The highwayman outwitted by the farmer's daughter.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: A farmer sent his daughter to market.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2596**

The hole in the ballad.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Your laughter I'll try to provoke.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2597**

The hole in the ballad.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Your laughter I'll try to provoke.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2598**

The honest man's favourite.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Both sexes give hear to my ditty.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2598**

The husband's complaint.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Ye bachelors of each degree.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2599**

The holy friar.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: A friar I am of order grey.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2600**

The honest waterman.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: I was d'y'see a waterman.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2600**

The humours of the royal Billy.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Come all ye young fellows attend to.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2600**

The husband's complaint.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Ye batchlors of each degree.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2600**

The Indian maid.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Oh! this was the cot of the Indian.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2601**

The Irish girl.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Abroad as I was walking down by a.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2601**

The industrious farmer.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Come all you lads and lasses together.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2602**

The Irish blunder.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Dearest captain M'Granis I am going.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2602**

The Irish butcher's frolic.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: It's of a country butcher who liv'd.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2602**

The Irish butcher's frolick.  
First line: .  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2602**

The Irish hay-maker.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: And did you ne'er hear of the Irish.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2603**

The Irish girl's complaint in Bedlam.  
Pitts, J., Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: You lasses of England and Ireland.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2604**

The Irish hay maker.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: And did you hear of an Irish hay.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2604**

The Irish wedding.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Sure won't you hear what roaring.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2604**

The Irishman.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: The savage loves his native shore.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2605**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The Italians soliquy, or, Queen Caroline's innocence.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: I am an Italion fellow.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2605**

The jolly anglers.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: O the jolly angler's life is the best.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2606**

The jolly blade.  
Pitts, J., Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: In Dublin city where I was born.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2607**

The jolly dragon.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: My father is a lord, a lord of high.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2607**

The jolly fishermen.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: I am a jolly fisherman.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2607**

The jaunting car.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: I have often heard of an old man.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2608**

The jolly sailor.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: A jolly Jack Tar but a little while.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2608**

The jolly sportsman.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Its of a jolly sportsman came hunting.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2608**

The jolly toper.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: With my pipe in one hand, and my.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2608**

The kiss dear maid.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: The kiss dear maid thy lips hast.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2609**

The knights templars of Malta.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Come all free masons that dwell.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2609**

The ladies defence.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: How women in London by men are.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2610**

The lamp-higher.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: I'm jolly Dick the lamplighter.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2610**

The lass of Belfast.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Young lovers all I pray draw near.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2610**

The lads of the village.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: While the lads of the village shall.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2611**

The lads of Virginia.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Come all you young fellows wherever.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2611**

The lady of the wood.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Young lovers of England I pray all.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2611**

The land of potatoes.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: In the clear but five hundred a year.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2611**

The lass of humber side.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: In lonely cot; by humber side.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2612**

The land we live in.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Since our foes to invade us have.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2613**

The lass I left behind me.  
Pitts, J., Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: The wars are o'er and gentle peace.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2613**

The lass of humber side.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: In lonely cot, by humber side.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2613**

The lass near Primrose Hill.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: The morning smil'd serenly gav.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2614**

The lass of Tiviot side.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: In robes of green the smiling spring.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2614**

The last shiling.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: As pensive one night in my garret I.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2614**

The lass that love a sailor.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: The moon on the ocean was dimm'd by.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2615**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The lass that loves a sailor.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: The moon on the ocean was dim'd by a.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2615**

The life and death of Billy Taylor.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Billy Taylor was a brisk young.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2615**

The little boy.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: When I was a little boy, then and o.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2615**

The legacy.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: When in death I shall calm recline.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2616**

The little gipsy lass.  
Pitts, J., Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: A gipsy I was born and a gipsy I.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2617**

The light of the moon.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: The day is departed and round from.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2618**

The little gipsy lass.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: A gipsy I was born, and a gipsy I.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2618**

The little jew.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: 'Twas the top of one morning, so.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2618**

The London cries.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Unto these few verses come listen.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2618**

The London lasses.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Though fix'd in humble state.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2619**

The London prentice.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: An apprentice I was in London city.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2619**

The London rover.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: I took my little horse and from.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2619**

The London man of war.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: The fourteenth day of August in.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2620**

The London sights.  
Pitts, J., Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: I'se a poor country lad and humble's.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2620**

The long smock.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: I will sing you a song concerning of.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2620**

The lord of the country.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: The lord of the country he had a.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2621**

The lord of the country.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: The lord of the country he had a.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2622**

The lost child found.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Come all you tender parents and.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2622**

The lovely milkmaid.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: In the grove that I was walking.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2622**

The lucky escape.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: I that once was a ploughman a sailor.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2622**

The maiden's lamentation.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: You lovers all take pity on a poor.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2623**

The loyal soldier.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Now gentle spring and pleasing gales.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2624**

The maid I adore.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: By the light of yon moon which.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2624**

The maiden's lamentation.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: You lovers all take pity on a poor.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2624**

The maid's lamentation.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: You lovers all take pity on a poor.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2624**

The maid and soldier.  
Pitts, J., Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: As I did walk along the street.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2625**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The maid and soldier.

Pitts, J., Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: As I did walk along the street.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2626**

The maid of Belfast.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: In Belfast town of high renown there.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2626**

The maidens advice to get married.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: Come all you brisk young maidens who.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2626**

The maiden's moan, for the loss of her Jemmy.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: Come all young maidens some pity now.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2626**

The maiden's lamentation for the loss of her sailor.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: It was in the pleasant month of June.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2627**

The maiden's tears for the loss of her true-love Harry.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: Come you lads and come you lasses.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2627**

The maid's resolution.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: Of all the pleasures in the world, a.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2627**

The match song.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: Come buy my deal matches, come buy of.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2627**

The mermaid.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: The mermaid lies in Yarmouth roads.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2628**

The merry haymakers.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: In the merry month of June.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2628**

The midnight watch.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: When tis night and the midwatch is.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2628**

The merry fellows.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: Now since we're met let's merry be.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2629**

The merry Spanish girls.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: Oh! we little merry Spanish girls are.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2629**

The miller taken in.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: Good people attend I pray.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2629**

The milkmaid.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: Coming home with my milk the young.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2630**

The milkman.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: At dawn of day, when other folks.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2630**

The milkman.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: At dawn of day, when other folks.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2630**

The miller's asleep in his mill.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: Tho' Phillis denies me.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2630**

The mouth of the Nile.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: It was in the forenoon of the first.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2631**

The misfortunes of Moll Flanders.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: Moll Flanders born in Newgate by many.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2632**

The model.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: My friend is the man I would copy.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2632**

The mouth of the Nile.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: It was in the forenoon; on the first.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2632**

The mountains high.

Pitts, J., Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: One night upon my rambles from my.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2633**

The mower.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: It was on one summer's morning on the.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2633**

The muffin man.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: While your opera squallers fine.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2633**

The murdered boy.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: You tender christians all I pray.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2633**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The Nancy.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Mayhap you've heard that as dear as.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2634**

The Nancy.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Mayhap you've heard that as dear as.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2635**

The negro's complaint.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Forc'd from home and all its pleasure.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2635**

The Newfoundland sailor.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: With a ring on his finger & a black.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2635**

The negro boy, sold for a watch.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: When thirst of gold enslaves the.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2636**

The new mariners.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: You gentlemen of England who live at.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2636**

The new maid of the mill.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Attend all ye shepherds and nymphs.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2637**

The Newcastle lady.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Is there never a tailor in fair.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2637**

The new fashions.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Good people give hear to my study.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2638**

The new Irish girl.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: As I walk'd out one evening down by a.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2638**

The new langolee.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: When I took my departure from.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2638**

The nightingale club.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: The nighting club in a village was.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2638**

The night before Larry was stretch'd.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: The night before Larry was stretch'd.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2639**

The night before Larry was stretch'd.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: The night before Larry was stretch'd.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2640**

The nosegay girl.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Sweet nosagays come buy my sweet.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2640**

The Nottingham ale.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Fair Venus the goddess of beauty and.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2640**

The nut girl.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Come all you brisk young fellows.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2640**

The old commodore.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Od'sblood! what a time for a seaman.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2641**

The old maid.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: When I liv'd with my grannam on yon.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2641**

The old soldier: or, the man in the clouds.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Come gentlemen attend a while, and.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2641**

The old hat.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: I am a poor old man in years come.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2642**

The old maid's love for a soldier.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: All you that delight in mirth listen.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2643**

The old woman of eighty.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: So good, and so kind, of his dear.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2643**

The orphan girl.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: An orphan once in doleful plaint.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2643**

The orphan boy.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Stay lady--lady, for mercy's sake.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2644**

The overseer.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: There was a noble overseer as crafty.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2644**



## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The Oxford scholar.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: When first the world I did begin.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2644**

The orphan boy.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: Stay lady--stay for mercy's sake.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2645**

The orphan wet with the rain.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: If pity sweet maid ever dwelt in thy.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2645**

The Oxford scholar.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: When first the world I did begin.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2645**

The pilgrim.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: In penance for past folly.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2646**

The parson and Hodge's son.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: As a parson so sleek, so plump; and.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2647**

The persuasive swain, and yielding nymph.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: As Jackey was trudging the meadows so.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2647**

The pilot.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: When lightnings pierce the pitchy.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2647**

The piper.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: A piper o'er the meadows straying.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2647**

The pirates.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: While the jolly jolly grog's.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2648**

The plowboy and cockney.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: Have you not heard tell of a coc..ney.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2648**

The poor little gipsy.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: A poor little gipsy I wander forlorn.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2648**

The poor man's wish for a wife.

Pitts, J., Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: For now the cold winter comes on.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2648**

The pretty ploughboy.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: A pretty little plough boy a driving.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2649**

The plough boy.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: A flaxen headed cow boy.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2650**

The poacher or a shiney night.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: When I was bound apprentice.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2650**

The poor man's dream.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: T'other night as I slumbering lay on.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2650**

The post captain.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: When steerwell heard me first impart.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2650**

The postboy.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: I'm a hounsflow young lad, and Tidy's.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2651**

The pretty ploughboy.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: A pretty little plough-boy a driving.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2651**

The post boy.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: I'm a housflow young lad, and Tidy's.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2652**

The princes royal.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: On the 6th of January we sailed from.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2652**

The proker.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: About twenty years ago, Alley Croher.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2652**

The powers of love.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: As Damon and Phillis were tending.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2653**

The rakish husband.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: Good people give attention to my.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2653**

The ramilies.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: You soldiers and seamen draw nigh.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2653**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The rambling boy.

Pitts, J., Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: I am a wild and a rambling boy.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2654**

The rambling boys of pleasure.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: Ye rambling boys of pleasure.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2654**

The rambling comber.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: You combers all, both great and.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2654**

The recreation.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: It was one morning in the spring.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2654**

The recruiting officer.

Pitts, J., Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: I am a recruiting officer.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2655**

The recruiting serjeant.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: When first I heard the drum and.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2655**

The riddle.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: Over hills and lofty mountains long.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2655**

The rocks of Scilly.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: Come all you brisk young sailors.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2656**

The rose of Argyle.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: By fancy one morning as I was a.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2656**

The rose of the valley.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: The rose of the valley in spring.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2656**

The Rotchester lass.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: In Rotchester city a young damsel did.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2657**

The roving bachelor.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: Come all you roving batchelors.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2657**

The roving batchelor.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: I am a roving batchelor.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2657**

The roving soldier.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: I am a soldier, stout and bold.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2658**

The royal marriage.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: All glory to the happy day.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2658**

The royal wanderer.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: O say, ye virgins, have ye seen.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2658**

The Russian bear.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: My song is of a little man.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2658**

The sailor and his true love.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: As a young sailor and his truelove.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2659**

The sailor boy capering ashore.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: Poll dong't how d'ye do.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2659**

The sailor's adieu.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: Farewell my dear Nancy for now I.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2659**

The sailor's adventure for a wife.

Pitts, J., Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: Early in the morning by the break of.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2660**

The sailor's caution.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: One night as I lay on my bed.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2660**

The sailor's courtship.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: A pretty young shepherdess was.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2661**

The sailor's farewell.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: Come all you pretty English girls.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2661**

The sailor's happy return to his true love Nancy.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: As pretty Nancy sat reflecting.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2661**

The sailor's harvest home.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: The hero, who to live in story.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2662**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The sailors resolution.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: I am a stout courageous sailor.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2662**

The sailor's resolution.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: I am a stout courageous sailor.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2662**

The sailor's return.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: As a fair maid walked in a garden.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2662**

The sailor's wedding; or, the old woman's disappointment.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: There was an old woman in London did.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2663**

The Scotchman.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: Come neighbours draw nest mound.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2663**

The seaman's gratitude.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: What a noble sad glorious sight.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2663**

The Savoyard.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: A little boy a Savoyard.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2664**

The Savoyard.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: A little boy a Savoyard.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2664**

The sequel to Poll of Plymouth.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: When Edward first heard Poll of.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2664**

The servant's pedigree.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: At the butler and housekeeper I shall.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2664**

The shady green tree.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: As I was a walking one midsummer.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2665**

The shady willow.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: Down beneath a shady willow.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2666**

The sheep shearers.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: There's the rose bud in June &.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2666**

Sheffield prentice.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: I was brought up in Sheffield but not.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2666**

The shipwreck'd sailor boy.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: Over the ocean and over the land.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2666**

The shufflers.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: The farmer that once in his cottage.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2667**

The signal gave.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: The signal gave all hands prepare.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2667**

The shufflers.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: The farmer that once in his cottage.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2668**

The sights of London.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: Oh! London's a comical city.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2668**

The silken garters.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: Good people give attention to what I.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2668**

The silver pin; or, false-hearted young girl.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: My love she goes up and down the.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2668**

The sky rocket.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: When I ship'd from on board the.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2669**

The sky rocket.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: When I ship'd from on board the.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2670**

The smoking family.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: A family of smokers bold.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2670**

The snug bit of land in the ocean.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: In the midst of the sea like a tuff.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2670**

The Spanish guittar.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: A lady in fair Seville city.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2670**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The social fellow.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: Come upsh the bowl about and ne'er.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2671**

The soldier's cloak.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: 'Twas one Monday evening.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2671**

The soldier's funeral.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrew St. Seven Dials.

First line: Poor Peggy lov'd her soldier lad.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2671**

The soldier's love.

Pitts, J., Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: Leaze on me my soldier love.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2671**

The soldier's orphan's prayer.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrew St. Seven Dials.

First line: I was the son of a soldier, who in.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2672**

The soldier's wife.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrew St. Seven Dials.

First line: The trump of war is sounding love.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2673**

The son's of Albion.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrew St. Seven Dials.

First line: You sons of Albion take up your.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2673**

The southerly wind and a cloudy sky.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrew St. Seven Dials.

First line: Southerly wind and a cloudy sky.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2673**

The sporting coachman.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrew St. Seven Dials.

First line: You coachmen of London town that do.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2673**

The Spanish guittar.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrew St. Seven Dials.

First line: A lady in fair seville city.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2674**

The Spanish ladies.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrew St. Seven Dials.

First line: Farewell and adieu to you Spanish.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2675**

The spotted cow.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: One morning in the month of May.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2675**

The spring time of the year.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: O well do I remember that lone but.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2675**

The sprightly marine.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: Not far from Gravesend town there.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2676**

The squire outwitted.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: You farmers and squires of renown.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2676**

The squire's change.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: It's of a brisk young servant maid as.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2676**

The storm.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: Cease rude Boreas blustering railer.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2676**

The streamlet that flow'd, &c.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: The streamlet that flow'd round my.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2677**

The straw bonnet.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: I am a lass of seventeen.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2678**

The streamlet that flow'd &c.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: The streamlet that flow'd round my.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2678**

The streamlet that flow'd round &c.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: The streamlet that flow'd round my.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2678**

The sun beneath the clouds.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: The sun beneath the clouds had hid.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2678**

The Sussex farmer.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: There was an old farmer in Sussex did.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2679**

The swaggering man.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: I am a blade, I have got a trade.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2679**

The sun from the east.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: The sun from the east tips the.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2680**

The sweet little girl that I love.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: My friends all declare that my time.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2680**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The tars who've leather'd the world.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: What matters your ditties, your.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2681**

The taylor's courtship.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: When Harry the taylor was twenty.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2681**

The thrasher.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Can any king behalf so great.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2681**

The throne of the king.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Its well understood that our monarch.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2682**

The tidy one.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: I married a wife, and who cares said.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2682**

The tobacco box.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Tho' the fate of battle on to-morrow.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2682**

The token.  
Pitts, J., Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: The breeze was fresh, the ship in.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2683**

The traveller.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: A traveller full forty years I have.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2683**

The tread mill.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Though I'm a simple country lad.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2683**

The tree in the wood.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: There was a tree grew in a wood.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2683**

The trumpet sounds to victory.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: He was famed for deeds in arms.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2684**

The true British sailor.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Where forked lightnings rend the sky.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2685**

The true hearted woman.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: All true hearted women take warning.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2685**

The true lover's knot, or, new valentine's day.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Pretty Sally repining upon her bed.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2685**

The two loyal lovers.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: It was so early one summer's morning.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2685**

The Turkish lady.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Young virgins all I pray draw near.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2686**

The Tyrolese song of liberty.  
Pitts, J., Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Merrily ev'ry bosom boundeth.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2686**

The ugly club.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Friends and brothers, unto me attend.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2687**

The unfortunate maid.  
Pitts, J., Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Twas when the seas was roaring.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2687**

The unfortunate wife.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: A maid was I, and a maid was I.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2688**

The unhappy bride.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Seven months I've been married it is.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2688**

The unhappy maid.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Come all you royal lovers wherever.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2688**

The unhappy lovers tragedy.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Its of a young sailor now I write.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2689**

The unhappy lovers tragedy.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: It is of a sailor now I write.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2690**

The unkind shepherdess.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: I'll spread these green branches all.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2690**

The valiant maid.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: All you maids that love to play with.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2691**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The valiant soldier.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: A valiant soldier I dare not name.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2691**

The venerable.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: Come all you jolly sailors, come.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2691**

The vicar & Moses.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: At the sign of the horse old.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2692**

The vision.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: When the midnight hour approaching.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2692**

The volunteers farewell.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: Oh! no my dearest Nancy.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2692**

The voyage was past.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: The voyage was past & England's.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2692**

The waggoner.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: When I comes to town with a load.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2693**

The waiter.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: At the very best of houses where the.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2693**

The wandering sailor.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: The wandering sailor.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2693**

The watery grave.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: Would you hear a sad story of woe.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2693**

The water balloon.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: I'm rosy and plump and the age of.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2694**

The willow tree.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: Oh! take me to your arms love, for.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2694**

The wealth of a cottage is love.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: A blessing unknown to ambition and.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2695**

The weaver's daughter.

Pitts, J., Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: Across the fields one sweet May.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2695**

The Welchmen's leek, or St. David's day.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: Pale winter with thy icy face.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2695**

The willow tree.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: Oh! take me to your arms love, for.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2695**

The willow tree.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: Oh! take me to your arms, love for.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2696**

The widow, in want of a sweetheart.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: 'Twas early one summer's morning.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2697**

The wife.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: As a sailor's all one as a piece of.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2697**

The willow.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: A poor soul sat sighing beneath a.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2697**

The woodland maid.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: The woodland maid my beauty's queen.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2697**

The woodpecker.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: I knew by the smoke that so.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2698**

The woodman.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: Far remov'd from noise and smoke.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2699**

The woodpecker.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: I knew by the smoke that so.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2699**

The worth of a sailor.

Pitts, J., Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: One fine summer's morning as I was a.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2699**

Wounded farmer's son.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: The farmer's son so sweet.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2700**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The wounded sailor.  
Pitts, J., Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: I am a young sailor that has lately.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2700**

The Yorkshire Irishman.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: My father was once a great merchant.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2701**

The Yorkshire man.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: By t'side of a brig, stands over a.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2701**

The youth of the garden.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: See the club room full crouded the.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2701**

There was an old woman in Yorkshire.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: There was an old woman in Yorkshire.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2702**

'Tis lovely woman that governs all.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Talk as you will the fair rule still.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2702**

'Tis lovely woman that governs all.  
Pitts, J., Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Talk as you will the fair rule still.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2702**

The young May moon.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: The young may moon is beaming love.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2702**

Theatrical squabbles or a booth in covent garden.  
Pitts, J., Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Have you heard the mighty row.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2703**

There's nae luck about the house.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: But are you sure the news is true.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2703**

Time in on the wing.  
Pitts, J., Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Strew, strew with ros's.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2704**

Then say my sweet girl can you love me.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Dear Nancy I've sail'd the world all.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2705**

Then say my sweetgirl &c.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Dear Nancy I've sail'd the world all.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2705**

This London agra is the devil's own shop.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: From great Londonderry to London so.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2705**

Tit for tat.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: All you that delight in a frolicksome.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2705**

Tom and Polly.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: As Tom and Polly went a straying.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2706**

Tom Tackle.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Tom Tackle was noble was true to his.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2706**

Tom Transom.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Tom Transom a seaman sound to the.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2706**

Trotting along the road.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Gaffer Crist, Gaffer's son and his.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2707**

Tom Bowling.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Here sheer hulk lies pool Tom Bowling.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2708**

Totterdown Hill.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Near Totterdown Hill there liv'd an.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2708**

True courage.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Why what's that to you if my eyes.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2708**

Twangdillo.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: As I was a walking one morning in.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2708**

True hearted Jack.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: When Jack first went to sea.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2709**

Unfortunate Miss Bailey.  
Pitts, J., Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: A captain bold in Halifax that dwelt.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2710**

Valiant Welchman.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: There was a valiant Welchman.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2711**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Variety.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: Ask you who is singing here.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2711**

Virtue triumphant.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: Thou spotless star of Brunswick all.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2712**

Washing day.

Pitts, J., Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: The sky with clouds was overcast.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2713**

The glasses sparkle.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: The glasses sparkle on the board.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2714**

Warriors over the water.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: March, march, townsmen & countrymen.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2714**

Washing day.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: The sky with clouds was overcast.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2714**

Waterloo fashions.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: But a few months ago we were taught.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2714**

Way of the world.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: Tis the way of the world I'm going.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2714**

We conquer dear girls but for you.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: Come sailors be filling the can.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2715**

We, conquer, dear girls, but for you.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: Come sailors be filling the can.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2715**

Weaver's daughter.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: Across the fields one sweet May.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2715**

Weights and measures.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: What do you think of the present new.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2715**

Wedding day.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: What virgin or shepherd in valley.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2716**

Weigh anchor.

Pitts, J., Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: Weigh anchor, bear off for the.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2716**

Wellington's laurels.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: Huzza! my brave boys, for the.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2716**

We'll go a maying.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: My daddy was gone to the market a.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2717**

We'll go a maying.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: My daddy was gone to the market a.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2718**

Westminster is full of wigs.

Pitts, J., Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: Westminster is full of wigs.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2718**

When blust'ring winds are heard to blow.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: When lustering winds are heard to.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2718**

When fair Susan I left.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: When fair Susan I left with a heart.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2718**

What are you at? what are yon after?.

Pitts, J., Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: When first I came to London town.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2719**

What is the matter with the farmers.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: What is the matter with the farmers.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2719**

What's the matter now.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: My seventeenth year scarce over.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2719**

When on board of our trim vessel.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: When on board of our trim vessel.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2719**

When at war on the ocean.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: When in war on the ocean we meet.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2720**

When Vulcan forg'd the bolts of Jove.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: When Vulcan forg'd the bolts of Jove.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2721**



## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

When Vulcan forg'd the bolts of Jove.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: When Vulcan forg'd the of Jove.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2721**

Where's the harm of that.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: 'Twas in the grove the other morn.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2721**

Whither my love?.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Whither my love, ah! whither art.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2722**

Widdow waddle, or, chickabiddy lane.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Mrs. Waddle was a widow and she got.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2722**

Wild rover.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: I have been a wild rover these dozen.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2722**

Will Watch the smuggler.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: 'Twas one morn when the wind from the.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2723**

While pensive I thought on my love.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: While pensive I thought on my love.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2724**

Will Mizzen, or the death of faithful Sue.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Tho' loud the gale, tho' wild the.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2724**

Will Watch the smuggler.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: 'Twas one morn when the wind from the.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2724**

William.  
Pitts, J., Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: When William at eve meets me down by.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2724**

William and Nancy's parting.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Come all you pretty maidens that.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2725**

William and Nancy's parting.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Come all you pretty maidens that have.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2726**

William of the ferry.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Near Clydes gay stream there dwelt.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2726**

William's return to his Mary.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: It was one summer morning.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2726**

Willy of the Clyde.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Young Willy was born where the Clyde.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2726**

William's return.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Come all ye young lovers I pray lend.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2727**

Will Putty.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Will Putty was a glazier bold.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2728**

William and Mary.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Poor William was landed in Bonnydown.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2728**

William far away.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: I've lost my dear William and well.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2728**

William's return.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Come all ye young lovers I pray lend.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2728**

Wine the brisk fountain of mirth.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Wine, wine, we allow the brisk.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2729**

Wives and sweethearts, or Saturday night at sea.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Tis said, we ven'trous die-hards.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2729**

Wives lamentation.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Ten years ago I married a man who's.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2729**

With lowly suit.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: With lowly suit and plaintive ditty.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2730**

Wolfe and Saunders.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Well gang abroad in a king's ship.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2730**

Woman's work is never done.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: O that I had never marry'd.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2730**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Wonderful song.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: What a wonderful age 'tis my lads.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2731**

Worth of a husband.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: Come all you married women who have.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2731**

Wounded sailor.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: I am a young sailor that lately have.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2731**

Worth of a woman.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: Come listen both married and single.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2732**

Yoe, yoe, yea.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: I'm a brisk and sprightly lad.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2733**

York races; or the female jockey.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: You may sing of elections and routs.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2733**

Yorkshire girl's policy.

Pitts, J., Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: You pretty young lasses come listen.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2733**

Young Colin stole my heart away.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: The fields were green the hills were.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2734**

Young Donald of the Vale.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: A high-born man to old father tell.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2735**

Young ramble away.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: As was a going to Birmingham fair.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2735**

Young Riley.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: As I was going through the county of.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2735**

Young William.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: Young William was a seaman true.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2736**

Young squire.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: It's of a rich squire in Bristol doth.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2737**

Young squire's frolick.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: Tis of a young captain that married.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2737**

Young Tyler.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: Come all you young blades that.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2737**

Young William.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: Young William was a seamen true.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2737**

Young Johnson. The handsome man of maidstone's  
farewell to.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: Come all young men of learning a.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2738**

A list of songs.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: Duke of Marlborough.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2739**

Addition to Pitt's list, 1836.

Pitts, J., Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: Shepherd's holiday.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2740**

A copy of verses written by a lady on two orphans,  
found.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: My chaise the village inn did gain.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2741**

A copy of verses on the execution of William Corder,  
for the.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: Hark! it's the dreary midnight bell.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2742**

A cottage lay distant a mile.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: One evening of late as young Colin I.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2742**

The beauty of Bethnal Green.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: Good people attend to my song.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2743**

A copy of verses on the beauty of Bacon Street.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: Both high and low of each degree.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2743**

A curious chit chat.

Pitts, J., Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: In the days of my grandfather's.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2743**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Adventures in a steam boat.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Oh what a row, what a rumpus and a.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2744**

The dandy.  
Pitts, J., Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: I'm a fashionable bean just turn'd.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2744**

A dandy lost.  
Pitts, J., Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Parish Bellman here am I, so listen.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2744**

Nancy of Bristol.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Farewell my dearest Nancy.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2744**

The English rover.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: I am an English rover just come from.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2745**

A hint on the fashions.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Good people all I pray attend.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2745**

A hint to husbands and wives.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Bring me my holiday clothes, and.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2745**

A new song.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: You married men and women too of.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2745**

The cuckoo.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Come all you pretty fair maids.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2746**

The effects of gambling.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Come all you thoughtless young men.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2746**

A flounce to your gown.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Of all the gay fashions we daily do.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2746**

A gallant sea-fight.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: A gallant ship from England came.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2746**

A true and particular account of those young women  
who had.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: For some time the neighbourhood.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2747**

Albion, the pride of the sea.  
Pitts, J., Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: My boys would you know how our ship.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2748**

Alonzo the brave and the fair Imogine.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: A warrior so bold and a virgin so.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2748**

Gaily the troubadour touch'd his guitar.  
Pitts, J., Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Gaily the troubadour touch'd his.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2748**

Solomon Lob.  
Pitts, J., Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Solomon Lob was a ploughman stout.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2748**

All the world at Paris.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Now's the time to change our clime.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2749**

All around my hat I'll wear the green willow.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: All round my hat I wears a green.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2750**

All round the room.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: All round the room I waltz'd with.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2750**

I'm quite a ladies' man.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: I'm quite a ladies' man, in fact, the.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2750**

Jim Crow's trip to France.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: I've been ober on de continent.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2750**

The wild white rose.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: All in the garden of beauty there.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2750**

All on board a man of war.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Would you know preety Nan how we.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2751**

All to astonish the Browns.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: There lived and may be living still.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2751**

The faithful sailor.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: The topsails shiver in the wind.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2751**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

I live not where I love.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: Come all you maids that live at a.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2751**

A man that is married.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: When man first appears at maturity's.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2752**

The Swiss toy girl.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: I've come across the sea.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2752**

American war.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: Come and listen you sons of freedom.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2753**

A man that is married.

Pitts, J., Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: When man first appears at maturity's.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2753**

The Swiss toy girl.

Pitts, J., Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: I've come across the sea.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2753**

The tradesman's complaint.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: Draw near brother tradesman listen.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2753**

Among the green bushes.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: As I walked through the meadows one.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2754**

The false lover.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: As I was walking one morning in May.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2754**

Among the green bushes.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: As I walked thro' the meadows one.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2755**

The false lover.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: As I was a walking one morning in.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2755**

Jack Robinson.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: The perils and dangers of the voyage.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2755**

A most laughable and curious dialogue which took place.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: In this fair town not long ago.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2755**

Female sailor.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: You blooming lovers lend an ear.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2756**

A new song called Harry & his master.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: Come listen awhile and give ear to.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2756**

A new song dedicated with great respect to H.H.H.

Duke of York.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: God bless Noble York I sing.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2756**

Weaver's daughter.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: Across the fields one sweet May.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2756**

The curly hair.

Pitts, J., Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: Ye lasses and lads lend an ear to my.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2757**

The floating lovers.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: Once I loved a young man.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2757**

A new song in praise of the Rev. T. Maguire.

Pitts, J., Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: Strike the harp, and tune the lyre.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2757**

A new song on the times.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: You British subjects now attend.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2757**

A new summons to all the merry making jades that attend at.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: Come all you merry jades.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2758**

The cuckold's song.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: When daisies pied and violets blue.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2759**

A new summons to horn fair.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: You horned fumbling cuckolds.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2759**

Answer to Burns' lovely Jean.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: Long absent in the wars I've been.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2760**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

I'm certain he'll come if he can.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Ah! where is my Lubin?  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2760**

An old man will never do for me.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: An old man would be wooing.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2760**

Polly dear.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: O Polly my dear I am going to leave.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2760**

Answer to the parody on home.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: O surely you've heard what a.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2761**

Life's like a sea.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Life's like a sea in constant motion.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2761**

Answer to sweet Lemminy.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: The larks' left her nest and sings.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2762**

Answer to the garden gate.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: One wintry eve the moon it shone.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2762**

Garden gate.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: The day was spent the moon shone.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2762**

Sweet Lemminy.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: As I was a walking one fine summers.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2762**

Adieu! my native land.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Adieu! my native land adieu.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2763**

Answer to three strings to my bow.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Oh hear the complaint of a maiden.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2763**

Greenland whale fishery.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: We can no longer stay on shore.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2763**

A peep into the newspapers.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Oh what a blessing 'tis that we.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2763**

The apollo.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Now we are all met here together.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2764**

The banks of the Blue Moselle.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: When the glow-worm gilds the elfins.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2765**

I saw her at the fancy fair.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: I saw her at the fancy fair.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2765**

Old King Cole.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Old king Cole was a merry old soul.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2765**

A pretty little dear.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: One morning very early a strange.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2765**

A struggle for the breeches.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: About my wife I mean to sing a very.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2765**

A song in praise of the leather bottle.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: God above that made all things.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2766**

A tuck out! or how to spend a dollar.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: I'm von o'them ere coves.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2767**

A tragical ballad of the unfortunate loves of Lord Thomas &.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Lord Thomas he was a bold forester.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2768**

A week's matrimony.  
Pitts, J., Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: On Sunday morning I went out for a.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2768**

The castilian maid.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Oh! remeber the time in.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2769**

Deeply drinks of wine.  
Pitts, J., Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Gaily still my moments roll.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2769**

Here's a health bonny Scotland, to thee.  
Pitts, J., Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Come, fill me a goblet of sparkling.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2769**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

A widow's like a weather cock.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Mr. Mouldy died.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2769**

A word of advice.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Come all sporting husbands wherever.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2769**

Young love.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Young love lived once in a humble.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2769**

Banks of the Clyde.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: When I was young, and in my prime.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2770**

Money is your friend.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Of friendship I have heard much talk.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2770**

Three strings to my bow.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: I am a girl that's forsaken.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2770**

Banks of the Clyde.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: When I was young, and in my prime.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2771**

Banks of the Dee.  
Pitts, J., Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: It was summer so sweetly, the breezes.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2771**

The duke of Marlbro'.  
Pitts, J., Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: You generals all and champions bold.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2771**

Money is your friend.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Of friendship I have heard much talk.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2771**

Three strings to my bow.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: I am a girl that's forsaken.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2771**

Barclay and Perkins's drayman.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Near Southwark bridge on the surry.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2772**

Barney Brallaghan's courtship.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: 'Twas on a windy night.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2772**

King and Countryman.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: There was an old chap in the West.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2772**

Oh, no, we never mention her.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Oh, no, we never mention her, her.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2772**

Battle of Barossa.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: On the 21st of February from Cadiz we.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2773**

Battle of the Nile.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Arise, arise, Britannia's sons arise.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2773**

The deep, deep sea.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Oh come with me my love.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2773**

He's all the world to me.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: O'er the brake or o'er the mountain.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2773**

The Indian maid.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Oh! this was the cot of the Indian.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2773**

My lowland queen.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Now spring has deck'd the fields in.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2773**

The apollo.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Now we are all met here together.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2774**

Battle of the Shannon and Chesapeake.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: On board the Shannon frigate in the.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2775**

Be careful in choosing a wife.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Now all young men that's going to.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2775**

Bonny blue handkerchief.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: As early one morning I chanced for.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2775**

Sandy and Jenny.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Come come bonny lassie cried Sandy.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2775**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Ben Block.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Ben Block was a veteran of Nava.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2776**

The bird's nest.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Mister Goose was a man of great.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2776**

The generous farmer, or, poor soldier.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: A jolly old farmer once soaking his.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2776**

Helen the fair.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Fair Helen one morn from her cottage.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2776**

Behold how brightly breaks the morn.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Behold, how brightly breaks the.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2777**

Believe me if all those endearing young charms.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Believe me if all those endearing.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2777**

Daring highwayman.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: I am a daring highwayman likewise a.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2777**

Elwina of Waterloo.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: The trumpet had sounded the signal.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2777**

The sailor's tear.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: He leap'd into the boat.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2777**

Bessy was a sailor's wife.  
Pitts, J., Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Poor Bessy was a sailor's wife.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2778**

Gloucestershire bumpkin.  
Pitts, J., Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: John Bull was a bumpkin born and.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2778**

Time hath bereft thee.  
Pitts, J., Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: When time hath berest thee of charms.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2778**

Allowed to be drunk on the premises.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Strange laws will often come into.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2779**

Bessy was a sailor's wife.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Poor Bessy was a sailor's wife.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2779**

The grand conversation on Napoleon.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: It was over that wild beaten track a.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2779**

Time hath bereft thee.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: When time hath berest thee of charms.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2779**

Betsy of Dundee.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: You sailors of this nation pray you.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2780**

Jack's the lad.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Our ship's a port so here I be.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2780**

The banks of Claudy.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Twas one summer's morning, all in the.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2781**

Betsy of Dundee.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: You sailors of this nation pray you.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2781**

Bewildered maid, or, slow broke the light.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Slow broke the light, and sweet.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2781**

Jack's the lad.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Our ship's a port so here I be.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2781**

Lost lady found.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Twas down in a valley, a young damsel.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2781**

Bill Bounce the swell cove now in luck.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Have you heard of the news concerning.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2782**

Bill Bounce the swell cove, out of luck.  
First line: .  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2782**

The old commodore.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Ods'blood! what a time for a seaman.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2782**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The Spanish ladies.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Farewell and adieu to you Spanish.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2782**

Billy Barlow.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: O when I was born, says old mother.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2783**

Billy Barlow's wedding.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: As I was going down Whitecross-street.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2783**

Billy Barlow's wedding miseries.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Good folks, I'm craz'd, and sinking.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2783**

Rambling boys of pleasure.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Ye rumbling boys of pleasure.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2783**

Sweet barren down braes.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: As I walked out one morning, one.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2783**

Billy Taylor.

No Printer Statement.

First line: Billy Taylor was a brisk young.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2784**

Black eyed Susan.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: All in the downs the fleet.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2784**

Britain's guardian angel.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: When Britain first, at Heaven's.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2784**

The Irish butcherr's frolick.

No Printer Statement.

First line: It's of an Irish butcher who lived in.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2784**

Bless the ladies all.

Pitts, J., Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: How beautiful the ladies seem.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2785**

Blind beggar's daughter of Bethnal Green.

No Printer Statement.

First line: 'Tis of a blind beggar and he lost.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2785**

Farewell to the mountain.

Pitts, J., Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Farewell to the mountain.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2785**

King of the Cannibal Islands.

No Printer Statement.

First line: Oh! have you heard the news of late.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2785**

Blow the candle out.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: It's of a young prentice who went to.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2786**

Blue eyed Mary.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: As I walked out one morning.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2786**

Love and liver.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: My toggery I took out of pawn.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2786**

Sweet Jane of Tyrone.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: My father oft told me he would not.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2786**

Bold privateer.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Fare you well my dearest Polly.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2787**

Bold Robin Hood.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Bold Robin Hood, was a forester good.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2787**

British true blue.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: When the drum beats to arms each bold.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2787**

The drunken husband.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: You married women draw near a while.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2787**

Some love to roam.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Some love to roam o'er the dark sea.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2787**

Bold Robin Hood.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Bold Robin Hood ranged the forestall.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2788**

Bold Robin Hood.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: When Phoebus had melted the arces of.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2789**

Hop picking in Kent.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Fine Betty the bunter from London.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2789**



## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Bold Robin Hood, and Allen-a-Dale.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Come listen to me, you gallants so.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2790**

Bonny Kate of the Emerald Isle.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Come all you blooming damsels.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2790**

Vive! vive le roi!  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Swearing death to traitor slave.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2790**

Bonny sons of Caledonia.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: March, march, Ettrick, and Tivotdale.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2791**

Bound prentice to a coasting ship.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Bound 'prentice to a costing ship, I.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2791**

Bound prentice to a waterman.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Bound 'prentice to a waterman I.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2791**

Henry's gone to the wars.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Ah! my heart from my bosom did.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2791**

True lovers downfall.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: You blithsome lads and lasses that.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2791**

Britain's welcome.  
Pitts, J., Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: The people run from far and near.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2792**

Banks of Doun.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Ye bank and braes of bonny Doon.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2793**

Braes of Birnibouze.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Will ye gang wi'me lassie.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2793**

Brighton camp, or the girl I left behind me.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: I am lonesome since I crossed the.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2793**

Oh this love.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Oh! this love, this love, this love.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2793**

Bunch of rushes.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: As I walked out one morning.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2794**

Maids lamentation for her Georgy.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: As I rode over London bridge.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2794**

Bunch of rushes.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: As I walked out one morning.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2795**

Buy a broom.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: From Tutschland I come with my light.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2795**

Lamentation of an old horse.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: My cloathing once was linsey wolsey.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2795**

Poverty and contentment.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Come all you worthy people.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2795**

We have liv'd and lov'd together.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: We have liv'd and lov'd together.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2795**

You shan't come again.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: I once lov'd a fair maid as dear as.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2795**

Byrn's farewell.  
Pitts, J., Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Adieu! my heart warm friends adieu.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2796**

The dark eyed village maid.  
Pitts, J., Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: In a little cot by a forest green.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2796**

O'er the green sea.  
Pitts, J., Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: As on the ocean far from shore.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2796**

Calais packet.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Who's for the packet were just upon.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2797**

Bottle of rum.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Let farmers praise their grounds and.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2798**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Captain Bell.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: When you took lodgings in my neat.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2798**

Hazel Dean.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Beneath a milk-white hawthorn tree.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2798**

Cherrily oh! cherrily oh!

Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Her cheeks for ever smiling.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2799**

The Tyrolese song of liberty.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Merrily ev'ry bosom boundeth.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2799**

Bold farriers.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Here's a health to all farriers.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2800**

Captain Grant.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: My name is Captain Grant I make bold.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2800**

Chapter of noses.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Tis a very queer thing, I am going to.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2800**

Poverty is no sin.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Poor Kate with nosegay basket trim.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2800**

The phoenix.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Cherry ripe, ripe, ripe, I cry.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2801**

Answer to chit chat.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: The satiric song of chit chat I mean.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2802**

Chit chat.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Pretty little dance is how they chat.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2802**

Cold winter is past.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Cold winter is past.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2802**

The distressed maid.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Our captain calls all hands away to.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2802**

The gallant mars.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Behold all on the silver stream.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2802**

Away with melancholy.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Away with melancholy.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2803**

Colin & Phoebe.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Well met, dearest Phoebe, o why in.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2803**

Come where the aspens quiver.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Come where the aspens quiver.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2803**

Going to Chelsea to buy a bun.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: As I was going to Chelsea one day.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2803**

The new mariners.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: You gentle men of England who live.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2803**

The pilgrim.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Far over land, far over wave.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2803**

Shipwreck'd tar.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Escap'd with life in tatters.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2803**

Conversation betwixt the old and the new London bridge.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: The chimnies tall had left off.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2804**

Cookey's courtship, cupboard love, or, butter, cheese, and all.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Tis a pity you should tease me so.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2804**

Cottage near a wood.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: In my cottage near a wood.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2804**

Here's a health to all good lasses.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Here's a health to good lasses.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2804**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Nelson's monument.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Britain's long expected great news.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2804**

Corsican Drover.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: How chang'd the scene of late has.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2805**

Cottage on the moor.

Pitts, J., Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: My mam is no more and my dad in the.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2806**

The lads of the village.

Pitts, J., Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: While the lads of the village shall.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2806**

Corinthian's diary.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Sunday got flor'd in groggy pligh.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2807**

Crazy Jane.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Why fair maid in every feature.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2807**

Dashing Jerry.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: What d'ye think of London.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2807**

Mrs. Monday.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: One Sunday I went out, and as I.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2807**

Cupid wounded or the mischievous bee.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Little cupid one day, o'er a myrtle.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2808**

Cruel father.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Awake, awake, you drowsy sleeper.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2809**

Crummy the newsman.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Not far from St. James's as many can.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2809**

Lover's meeting.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: As down in cupid's garden with.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2809**

The maid and soldier.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: As I did walk along the street.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2809**

Then say my sweet girl can you love.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Dear Nancy I've sailed the world all.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2809**

Cupid the pretty plough-boy.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: As I walked out one May morning.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2810**

Poor Tom.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Then farewell my trim built wherry.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2810**

We met!.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: We met, 'twas in a crowd.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2810**

Death and life, contrasted;--or an essay on man.

Pitts, J., Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Death, iron weathy man of large.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2811**

All's well.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Deserted by the warning moon.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2812**

Dearly I love you, and true love.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Oh! where are you going so fast.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2812**

Deserter.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Once I thought I never should be.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2812**

Poor dog tray.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: On the green banks of Shannon, when.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2812**

The rose of argyle.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: By fancy one morning as I was.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2812**

Streams of lovely Nancy.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: The streams of lovely Nancy divides.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2812**

Buy a mop.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: I live in the borough not far from.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2813**

Deserter.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Once I thought I never should be.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2813**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Dicky Lumskull's occupation in London.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: My father was a Yorkshireman.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2813**

Jamie of Dundee.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: I canna like ye, gentle sir.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2813**

Dicky Numbscull's ramble in town.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: When I was young and in my prime.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2814**

Dolly, the dancing dairy maid.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: I sing of Dolly, the dairy maid--.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2814**

Dicky Numbscull's ramble in town.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: When I was young and in my prime.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2815**

Dolly Dobbs.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Oh what a cruel thing is love, and.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2815**

The pride of the valley.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Tis the pride of our valley.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2815**

After many roving years.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: After many roving years.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2816**

Disdained daughter of the shamrock shore.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Come all you fair maidens take.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2816**

Does your mother know you are out.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: O what a place is London town.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2816**

Does your mother know you're out.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: I am the laughing stock of all.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2816**

Down down in our village.  
Pitts, J., Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: When first I was shepherd's boy.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2817**

The queen of May.  
Pitts, J., Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: When the winter is gone and the.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2817**

Do you ever think of me love.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Do you ever think of me, love?.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2818**

Down in the valley, where sweet violets grew.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Don't you remember a poor peasant's.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2818**

Follow over mountain.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Follow, follow over moutain.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2818**

Incontrovertible facts.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: I'm Simon Bore just come from.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2818**

Jemmy and Susan, or the joyful meeting.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Now gentle peace and pleasing smiles.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2818**

Number one.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: It's very hard! and so it is.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2818**

Death of General Wolfe.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Bold General Wolfe unto his men did.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2819**

Don't let me die a maid.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: One day as I was walking I saw a.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2819**

Duke William's frolic.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Duke William and a nobleman, heroes.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2819**

Wives lamentation.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Ten years ago I married a man who's.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2819**

Death of General Wolfe.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Bold General Wolfe unto his men did.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2820**

Draw the sword, Scotland.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Draw the sword Scotland, Scotland.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2820**

Duke William's frolic.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Duke William and a nobleman, heroes.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2820**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

I've been roaming.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: I've been roaming, I've been roaming.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2820**

Oh! 'tis love.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Oh! 'tis love, 'tis love, 'tis love.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2820**

Our country is our ship.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Our country is our ship d'ye see.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2820**

Dumble dum deary.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Last new year's morn as I've heard.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2821**

The gallant Trobadour.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Glowing with love on fire for flame.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2821**

Holy Friar.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: A Friar I am of orders grey.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2821**

Each has a lover but me.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: My old maiden aunt says I am young.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2822**

Effects of love.  
Pitts, J., Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Young lovers all I pray draw near.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2822**

Farmer man.  
Pitts, J., Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Dear mother I tell you that I am.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2822**

Sailors farewell to his love.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: You gentle muses that's nine in.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2822**

Elwina of Waterloo.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: The trumpet had sounded the signal.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2823**

Erin's star.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: You noble sons of Erin, I hope you.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2824**

Tom Moody.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: You all knew Tom Moody, the.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2824**

Fairlop fair.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Comb come my boys with a hearty glee.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2825**

Fanny Blair.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Come all you young females wherever.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2825**

The happy stranger.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: As I was a walking one morning in.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2825**

Maid's lamentation for her Georgy.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: As I rode over London bridge.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2825**

Fair Phoebe and her dark ey'd sailor.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Its of a comely young lady fair.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2826**

Fashionable farmer, and the landlord's dinner.  
Pitts, J., Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: A farmer who lived in the shires did.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2826**

Smart young bachelors.  
Pitts, J., Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Here we are a dashing set.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2826**

Vop his ow ass.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Oh dear, its a worry hard case I must.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2826**

Answer to the blue ey'd stranger.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: It was in the pleasant month of May.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2827**

Blue ey'd stranger.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: One night the north wind did blow.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2827**

Draw the sword, Scotland.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Draw the sword, Scotland, Scotland.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2827**

Feyther's old sow.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Good morrow, Miss Biddy, pray how do.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2827**

Firm as oak and free from care.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Oh! firm as oak, and free from care.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2827**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The goddess Diana.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: Hark, the goddess Diana.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2827**

Flare up and join the unions.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: You trademen all both high and low.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2828**

Flora the lily of the west.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: It's when I came to England some.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2829**

Fly from the world o Bessy to me.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: Fly from the world, oh! Bessy! to me.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2829**

Quite politely.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: When first in Lunnun I arriv'd.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2829**

Roving journeyman.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: I am a roving journeyman.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2829**

Friend and pitcher.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: The wealthy fool with gold in store.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2830**

Friendly garland.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: The wealthy fool with gold in store.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2831**

Come dwell with me.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: Come dwell, come dwell with me.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2832**

A comic duett.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: He. One day, while working at my.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2832**

Gaby Guff.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: My name be Gaby Guff.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2832**

Generous gift.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: A nobleman liv'd in a village of.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2832**

General distress.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: You surely have heard of great.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2833**

The tradesman's complaint.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: Draw near brother tradesmen, listen.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2833**

Cottage on the moor.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: My mam is no more and my dad in the.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2834**

Glorious Apollo.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: Glorious Appollo from on high beheld.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2834**

God save the king.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: God! save great George our king.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2834**

Hearts of oak.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: Come cheer up my lads 'tis to glory.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2834**

I'd be a butterfly.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: I'd be a butterfly, born in a bower.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2834**

The pilgrim of love.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: Orynthia, my beloved, I call in vain.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2834**

Crafty maid's policy.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: Come listen awhile and I'll sing you.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2835**

Going out a shooting.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: Some friends of mine, for mirth and.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2835**

Golden vanity, or the low lands low.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: I have a ship in the north country.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2835**

Good advice to batchelors and maids, in choosing husbands.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: Ye single men, I charge you on your.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2836**

Good old days of Adam and Eve.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: I sing? I sing, of good times older.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2836**

Gosport beach.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: On Gosport beach I landed.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2837**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Jack of all trades.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: Oh! I am a drover I drive along the.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2837**

Greenwich park.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: When merry bells, the merry time.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2838**

Ground for the floor.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: I lived in a wood for a number of.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2839**

The sailor's dream.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: Jack vow'd old England left behind.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2839**

The woodpecker.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: I knew by the smoke that so.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2839**

Grey mare.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: Roger the miller he courted of late.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2840**

Ground for the floor.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: I lived in a wood for a number of.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2840**

The sailor's dream.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: Jack vow'd old England left behind.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2840**

The woodpecker.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: I knew by the smoke that so.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2840**

Young Johnson the handsome man of maidstone.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: Come all you wild young men a warning.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2840**

Ground for the floor.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: I lived in a wood for a number of.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2841**

Ground ivy.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: Last April morn as I walk'd forth.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2841**

The overseer and the madman.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: There was a noble overseer as crafty.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2841**

When a little farm we keep.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: He--when a little farm we keep.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2841**

Belfast mountains.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: Twas on the Belfast mountains.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2842**

Harry Bluff.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: Harry Bluff when a boy left his.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2842**

When fair Susan I left.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: When fair Susan I left with a heart.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2842**

Batchelor's fare.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: To the Thames gentle banks the.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2843**

The croppy boy.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: It was early, early in the spring.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2843**

Harry Hawser.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: One morn when the wind o'er the ocean.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2843**

He loves and he rides away.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: At the baron of Mowbray's gate was.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2843**

Lilies and roses.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: The father of Nancy a forester was.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2843**

Lilies in a valley grew.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: Some lilies in a valley grew.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2843**

Deeply drinks of wine.

Pitts, J., Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: Gaily still my moments roll.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2844**

Hardy tar.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: I sing the British seamens' praise.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2844**

Henry's departure to the Spanish war.

Pitts, J., Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: Abroad as I was walking upon a.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2844**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Here's a health bonny Scotland, to thee.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Come, fill me a goblet of sparkling.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2844**

Here's a health to the king huzza!  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Here's a health to the king, huzza!  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2844**

Henry's lamentation or, the humane traveller, a tal  
founde on.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Twas on a dismal dark night.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2845**

Good bye my love, good bye.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Good bye my love good bye.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2846**

He was such a nice young man.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: If pity dwell within your breast.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2846**

High Germany.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: O Polly, love, o Polly love, the rout.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2846**

Honest man's favorite.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Both sexes give ear to my ditty.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2846**

Fanny Blair.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Come all you young females wherever.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2847**

Highland chieftain.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: A chieftain to the highlands bound.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2847**

Highland kitty.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: 'Twas morn and loud the blackbird.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2847**

The minstrel to his steed.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Then up and prepare thee! my own.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2847**

The orphan wet with the rain.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: If pity sweet maid ever dwelt in thy.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2847**

Pretty star of the night.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: The daylight has long been sunk in.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2847**

Husband's complaint.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Ye batchelors of each degree.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2848**

The sprightly Irishman.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: I am a weaver by my trade.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2848**

Blue violets.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Violets, violets, beautiful blue.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2849**

Hodge and his leather breeches.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Altho' a simple clown.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2849**

Huzza! for the blooming lasses.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Come ye ladies fair and pretty.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2849**

The lucky escape.  
Pitts, J., 6, Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: I that once was a ploughman a sailor.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2849**

Sweet London belles!  
Pitts, J., 6, Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: O London belles, sweet London belles.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2849**

Homeward bound.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Hoist every sail to the breeze.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2850**

The blue tail'd fly.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: A hungry fish once chanced to spy.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2851**

I couldn't think of such a thing.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: A little time ago my old Aunt Grizzle.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2851**

If I had a donkey wot wouldn't go.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: If I had a donkey wot wouldn't go.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2851**

Mrs. Johnson.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Oh, I have got a charming bride.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2851**

The bride.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Oh! take her and be faithful stil.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2852**



## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The chummy's wedding.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: If you'll listen to me, I'll sing of.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2852**

I love my hills, my native hills.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: I love the hills my native hills.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2852**

I'm a tough, true hearted sailor.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: I'm a tough true-hearted sailor.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2852**

The old English gentleman.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: I'll sing you a good old song made by.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2852**

She was such a nice young gal!!.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Blow on ye winds and crack your.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2852**

In my cottage near a wood.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: In my cottage near a wood.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2853**

L, A, W,--LAW.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Come list to me for a minute.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2853**

My heart and lute.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: I give the all, I can no more.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2853**

The black-bird.  
Pitts, J., Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Upon a fair morning for lost.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2854**

I never says nothing to nobody.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: What a shocking world this is for.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2854**

In infancy shall our hopes.  
Pitts, J., Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Behold the dear babe in its fond.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2854**

Two wenches at once.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Till I fell in love I were happy.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2854**

Giles Scroggin's ghost.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Giles Scroggins courted Molly Brown.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2855**

I sowed the seeds of love.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: I sowed the seeds of love it was all.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2855**

The Irish stranger.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: O pity the fate of a poor wretched.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2855**

Isle of beauty fare thee well.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Shades of evening close not o'er us.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2855**

Rest, warrior rest.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: He comes from the wars from the red.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2855**

Biddy the basket woman!.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: If ever you go to London town.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2856**

The charity girl.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: I'm a charity girl as you may sea.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2856**

It was nature's gay day.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: It was nature's gay day.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2856**

The brave old oak.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: A sung to the oak, the brave old oak.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2857**

Faint and wearily.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Faint and wearily the way worn.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2857**

I wonder where the money goes.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Of money's worth I'm going to sing.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2857**

It was one winter's evening; or, deploring damsel.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: It was one winter's evening when.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2857**

Lovely Kitty.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Believe me dear maid when I gazed on.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2857**

When bucks a hunting go.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: How sweet is the horn that sounds in.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2857**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Jack in the element.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: Bold Jack the sailor here I come.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2858**

Hal the woodman.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: Stay traveller tarry here to night.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2859**

Harvest home.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: Come all you merry merry lads and.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2859**

Jack O Ambrose Mill.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: I'm poor Joe the collier's son.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2859**

Jack the chimney sweep.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: My name it is Jack All chimney sweep.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2859**

The merry little soldier.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: I'm a merry little soldier.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2859**

The tired soldier.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: The tired soldier, bold and brave.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2859**

Jenny Jones.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: My name's Edward Morgan, I live at.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2860**

Jim Crow's dream.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: Listen all good people.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2860**

Pretty girls of London.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: Let poets sing about the fair.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2860**

Jack returned from sea.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: Here I am poor Jack.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2861**

Jim Crow.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: I came from old Kentucky.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2861**

The scarlet flower.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: She's gentle as the zephyr.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2861**

The three flies.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: There were three flies, once on a.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2861**

Heaving the lead.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: Fore England when with favouring gale.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2862**

John Anderson my Jo.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: John Anderson m jo when we were first.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2862**

Jolly Waterman.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: And did you not hear of a jolly.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2862**

The Nancy.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: Mayhap you've heard that as dear as.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2862**

What are you a going to stand?.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: Queer sayings now are all the go.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2862**

Brandy and ale.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: My name is Daffy Down Day.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2863**

The hole in her stocking.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: In London once as I've heard say.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2863**

Jonathan Brown.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: Twas down in a snug little country.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2863**

Joseph Tucks last shift.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: I am Joseph tuck the tailors son.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2863**

The cabin boy.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: The sea was rough the clouds were.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2864**

Judy's black eyes.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: To be sure I can't sing an oration.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2864**

Judy's reply to Barney Brallaghan.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: Oh stay, my darling Barney.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2864**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The lass wi' the bonnie blue 'een.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: O! saw you the lass with the bonnie.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2864**

The wild rover.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: I have been a wild rover these dozen.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2864**

The curate of Clonmore.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Come all you good people and with me.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2865**

Jug of this.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: You tiplers all as you pass by.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2865**

Justices and old Baileys.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Here's adieu to your judges and.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2865**

Then say my sweet girl can you love me.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Dear Nancy I've sailed the world all.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2865**

Kate of Colebrook Dale.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: When gentle love first fir'd my.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2866**

Kitty of Coleraine.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: The beautiful Kitty one morning was.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2866**

Boyn water.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: July the first at old bridge town.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2867**

Kate Kearney.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: O did you not hear of Kate Kearny.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2867**

Affectionate soldier.  
Pitts, J., Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: 'Twas in the evening of a wintry day.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2868**

Banner of war.  
Pitts, J., Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Behold the Britannia how stately and.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2868**

The girl I adore.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Tho' summoned by honour to far.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2868**

Just like love.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Just like love is yonder rose.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2868**

Lady's trip to Kennedy.  
Pitts, J., Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: There was a gallant lady.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2868**

Laid up in port.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Tho' I'm laid up in port, I'm not.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2868**

The lass of London City.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: As I was a walking, one fine summer's.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2868**

Lamentations of old father Thames.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: As I was one night o'er Blackfriars.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2869**

Larry, the Paddington coachman.  
Pitts, J., Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: I suppose you all know at the.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2869**

Oxford City.  
Pitts, J., Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: It's of a fair maid in Oxford City.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2869**

The blackbird.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: 'Twas on a bank of daises sweet.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2870**

Lass of Richmond Hill.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: On Richmond Hill there lives a lass.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2870**

Lass's choice.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Dear mother I am going to be married.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2870**

My village fair.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: To my village fair no lass can.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2870**

The sailor's return.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: It's in the groves I chanc'd to walk.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2870**

Time is on the wing.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Strew strew with roses.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2870**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Last Candlemas day; or, dumble dum deary.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Last Candlemas day, a month or more.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2871**

A woman is the comfort of man.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Come listen to my song, I will not.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2871**

Let a woman have her due.  
Pitts, J., Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Some men will oft times sneer &.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2872**

Let a woman have her way.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Some people make a fuss and say.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2872**

Poll and my partner Joe.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: I was d'ye see a waterman.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2872**

Young Susan had lovers.  
Pitts, J., Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Young Susan had lovers, so many that.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2872**

Liston's drolleries,--something new starts every day.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Oh! dear, oh! dear, the world quite.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2873**

Liston's drolleries,--something new starts every day.  
Pitts, J., Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Oh! dear, oh! dear, the world quite.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2873**

Mary's lament.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: My heart will not break and my eyes.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2873**

Bleak was the morn or sailor's return.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Bleak was the morn when William left.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2874**

Live and be jolly.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Thro' defart we roam yet sat plenty.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2874**

Liverpool landlady.  
Pitts, J., Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: A story a story a story of one.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2874**

The unlucky fellow.  
Pitts, J., Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Is there any one here has got a.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2874**

Lock Erin's shore.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: You lovers of every station.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2875**

The sprightly Irishman.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: I am a weaver by my trade.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2875**

The devil and little Mike.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Oh, 'twas on a dusky eve.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2876**

Dum mare.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: On the twenty-fourth of August.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2876**

London heiress.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: In London lived an heiress unto a.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2876**

London Kitty.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: As I walked out one summer's morn.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2876**

Lord Bateman.  
Pitts, J., Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Lord Bateman he was a noble lord.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2877**

Loss of one hero.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Come all you lovers that are true and.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2877**

Poor Joe the marine.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Poor Joe the marine was at.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2877**

A rose tree.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: A rose tree in full bearing.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2877**

Foggy dew.  
Pitts, J., Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: When I was batchelor early and young.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2878**

Lost Lady found.  
Pitts, J., Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: It was down in a valley a young.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2878**

Louisa's cottage.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Near Amersham's delightful vale.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2879**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Love is but an April day.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Zelia on her lute was playing.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2879**

Dear woman is the joy of an Englishmans life.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Come all you young men and young.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2880**

Love in a hayband.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Did you ever hear of...Richard.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2880**

Lovely Lucy, o!  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Come list you swains to a lover's.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2880**

The old miser.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: 'Tis of an old miser who in London.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2880**

Love among the roses.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Young love flew to the Paphian bower.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2881**

Love has eyes.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Love's blind, they say.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2881**

Lovely Nan.  
Pitts, J., Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Sweet is the ship that undersail.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2882**

The banks of Suir.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: The very first day I left Carrick.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2883**

Lovely Nan.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Sweet is the ship that is under sail.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2883**

Love's ritornella.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Gentle Zitella.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2883**

The rose in June.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Some idly throughout spend their.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2883**

Come dwell with me.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Come dwell come dwell with me.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2884**

Dumb wife.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: There was a jovial blade and he wed.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2884**

Lowlands of Holland.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: The night that I was married.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2884**

Lubly Rosa Sambo come or de coal-black rose.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Lubly Rosa Sambo cum.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2884**

Answer to "oh no, we never mention her."  
First line: .  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2885**

Erin go bragh.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Oh! I sing of sweet Erin, my country.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2885**

Maid of Staffa.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Maiden of Staffa, list beware.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2885**

Maid's lamentation for her Georgy.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: As I rode over London bridge.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2885**

The mechanic's boy.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: 'Twas in the autumn of the year, the.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2885**

Miller's maid.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: How sweet is the miller's maid!  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2885**

The thumping glass of gin.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Oh a woman I do love believe me that.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2885**

Marians' my lilly, and Flora's my rose.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: When first I saw Flora, so sprightly.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2886**

Maria Louisa's lamentation.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Curiosity bore a young native of.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2887**

While I was out a drinking.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: On Monday morning I rose at eight.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2887**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The maid's lamentation.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: O you pretty fair maidens, I pray.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2888**

Maria the unfortunate fair.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: Maria was handsome, remarkably fair.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2888**

Mary's dream.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: The moon had climb'd the highest.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2888**

The sequel to Maria.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: Farewell to the ocean since I have.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2888**

The valiant soldier.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: A valiant soldier I dare not name.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2888**

While pensive I thought on my love.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: While pensive I thought on my love.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2888**

The blanch.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: You Frenchmen don't boast of your.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2889**

Heroes of England.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: Old England is the land we love.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2889**

Long time I've courted you.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: Long time I've courted you, Miss.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2889**

Mary, Mary, list, awake.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: Mary, dear Mary, list! awake.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2889**

Mary's lament.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: My heart will not break, my eyes will.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2889**

Mary Mackrer.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: In a small country, cottage by the.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2890**

A single life for me.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: All you young men of high renown.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2890**

Canadian boat song.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: Faintly as tolls the evening chime.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2891**

Isabel.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: Wake dearest wake and again united.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2891**

Mary Mackrer.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: In a small country, cottage by the.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2891**

Mary Neil.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: Once I lov'd a damsel.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2891**

A single life for me.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: All you young men of high renown.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2891**

A dream of Napoleon.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: One night sad and languid I went to.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2892**

Mary, the pride of the shamrock shore.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: Down by a lovely river.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2892**

Matrimonial sweets.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: Do cease your chick and hold your.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2892**

Nine cheers.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: Bright are the beams of the morning.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2892**

Huzza for the jacket so blue.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: Here's a health to the sailor so.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2893**

Love is a tyrant.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: That love is a tyrant I can prove.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2893**

The maid of the mill.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: I've kist and I've prattled with.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2893**

Merry Piper.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: With the sun I arise at morn.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2893**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The farmer's son.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Come all you pretty maidens fair.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2894**

Huzza for the jacket so blue.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Here's a health to the sailor so.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2894**

Love is a tyrant.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: That love is a tyrant I can prove.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2894**

The maid of the mill.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: I've kist and I've prattled with.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2894**

Merry Piper.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: With the sun I arise at morn.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2894**

Mistress Judy Minnigin.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: 'Twas late one night, I'm told.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2894**

Dunois the brave.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: It was Dunois the young and brave.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2895**

Moses numbered all the men.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Vhen Moses numbered all his men, and.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2895**

Move on there! or, the devil and the watchman.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Charley was a watchman rare--.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2895**

Mr. Lowe and Miss Cundy.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: A spruce linen draper, one Mr. John.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2895**

My bonny blooming highland Jane.  
Pitts, J., Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: As I walked out one morning fair.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2896**

My bonny labouring boy.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: As I roved out one morning, being in.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2896**

Single young man lodger.  
Pitts, J., Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: I was by trade a snob.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2896**

The southerly wind and a cloudy sky.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Southerly wind and a cloudy sky.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2896**

The dream.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: One night I dreamed I lay more easy.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2897**

The exile of Erin.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: There came to the beach a poor exile.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2897**

Mr. Walker the twopenny postman.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Very near the west end, tho' I must.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2897**

My dear little girl that lives in yon cot.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: My dear little girl that lives in.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2897**

Roy's wife.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Roy's wife of Aldivalloch.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2897**

The bachelor's answer to my heart and lute.  
Pitts, J., Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Your heart and lute you frankly.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2898**

L, A, W, LAW!  
Pitts, J., Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Come list to me.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2898**

My grandmother's rout.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: My grandmother gave a great rout.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2898**

My heart and lute.  
Pitts, J., Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: I give the all, I can no more.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2898**

Alice Gray.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: She's all my fancy painted her.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2899**

Little Mary the sailor's bride.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: As William and Mary stray'd by the.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2899**

My lovely lowland Caroline.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Soft roll Clydes bonny silver.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2899**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

My own blue bell.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: My own blue bell!  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2899**

Paddy's wedding.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Sure won't you hear what roaring.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2899**

Justices and old Baileys.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Here's adieu to your judges and.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2900**

New mown hay.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: As I walked out one May morning.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2900**

Behold the man that is unlucky.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Behold the man that is unlucky.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2901**

New song called the shamrock of green Erin.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Come, come my jovia's souls fill up.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2901**

New York streets.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: As I was walking up New York streets.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2901**

Sprig of shillelah.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: O love is the soul of a neat.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2901**

Dolly Down.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Once I lived in a London alchouse.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2902**

The lads of Thorney Moor Wood.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: In Thorney Moor Woods in.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2902**

New sailor's farewell.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Adieu! my dearest Betsey, ten thousand.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2902**

New version of Adam and Eve.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: I sing, I sing in jingling rhymes.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2902**

Not a drum was heard.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Not a drum was heard, nor a funeral.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2903**

Not a trap was heard.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Not a trap was heard or a.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2903**

Not a drum was heard.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Not a drum was heard, nor a funeral.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2904**

Not a trap was heard.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Not a trap was heard or a.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2904**

Caroline's return.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: She comes, she comes in spite of fate.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2905**

Non mi ricordo.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Theodore Majocchi is my name.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2905**

Nosegay girl.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Sweet nosegay, come buy my sweet.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2905**

Nimble and quick.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: I love strong beer twice in a year.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2906**

Nothing.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: When rhyming & verses at first were.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2906**

The queen of May.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: When the winter is gone and the.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2906**

Oh! rest the babe.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Oh! slumber my darling.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2907**

Brandy for ever shall cheer up the heart.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Oh Brandy, thy virtues they never.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2908**

The fatal ramilies.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: You soldiers and seamen draw near and.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2908**

Off she goes.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Oh! this love tormenting God.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2908**



## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Old England for ever shall weather the storm.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Old England thy stamina never has.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2908**

Poor Mary of the moor.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: 'Twas one cold night when the wind.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2908**

Dashing white sergeant.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: If I had a beau for a soldier would.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2909**

Oh dear! how I long to get married.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: I am a damsel so blooming and gay.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2909**

Old women's sayings!.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Draw near and give attention.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2909**

The last rose.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Tis the last rose of summer.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2910**

Loss of the Earl Moira.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: You landsmen and you seamen.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2910**

O rare turpin.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: As I was riding over hunslow moor.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2910**

On board of the victory.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: I am a young girl whose fortune is.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2910**

Pretty maid milking her cow.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: 'Twas on a fine summer's morning when.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2910**

Caroline triumphant.  
Pitts, J., Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: True Britons attend I will not keep.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2911**

O no no not I.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: As I was a walking one morning in.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2911**

On the queen.  
Pitts, J., Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Come all you gallant gentlemen and.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2911**

Sarah Wilson.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Its Sarah Wilson is my name.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2911**

The groans of a washing tub.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: With companies London abounds air and.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2912**

O say not woman's love is bought.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: O say not woman's love is bought.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2912**

Oxford City.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Its of a fair maid in Oxford city.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2912**

Take a bumper and try.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: The woman all tell me I am false.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2912**

Wery pekooliar.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Have you e're been in love, if you.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2912**

Paddy O'Carrol's wedding.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: In 1800 and fast asleep.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2913**

Paddy's blunder all over.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: It was down in the road near the.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2913**

Paddy's blunder all over!.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: It was down in the road near the.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2914**

Patrick O'Neal; or, the Irishman's description of a man of war.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: O ye sons of Hibernia; who are snug.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2914**

Parody on the bee prosser's honey.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: A kid of a boozy staggering.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2915**

The lovers seperation.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: As I walked out one morning in the.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2916**

Monmouth Street.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Oh there's a place in London town.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2916**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Phoebe or the beauty of Dundee.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: In the lowlands of Scotland fair.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2916**

Phoebe or the beauty of Dundee.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: In the lowlands of Scotland fair.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2916**

Bold Robin Hood.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Bold Robin Hood, was a forrester.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2917**

The lads of Virginia.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Come all you young fellows wherever.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2917**

Lochinvar.  
Pitts, J., Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Oh, young Lochinvar is come out of.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2917**

Pleasures of land, or Beulah Spa.  
Pitts, J., Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Talk of excursions to the nore.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2917**

Pleasures of matrimony.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Seven long years I've been a good.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2917**

Poisoned family.  
Pitts, J., Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Good friends far and near.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2918**

Poll and my partner Joe.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Harry Hallyard was a valiant youth.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2918**

American stranger.  
Pitts, J., Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: I am a stranger in this country.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2919**

Polly Love, or the cruel ship carpenter.  
Pitts, J., Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: In fair Worcester city and in.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2919**

Polly's love, or, the cruel ship carpenter.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: In fair Worcester city and in.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2919**

American stranger.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: I am a stranger in this country.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2920**

Polly Flowers.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Most folks fall in love no doubt.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2920**

Polly Love, or the cruel ship carpenter.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: In fair Worcester city, and in.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2920**

The tailor in a hobble.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Come listen awhile and a story I'll.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2920**

The constant pair; or, the pretty 'prentice boy.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Come all you pretty maidens and a.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2921**

The lovers seperation.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: As I walked out one morning in the.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2921**

Poor Caroline of Edinburgh town.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Come all young men and maidens.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2921**

Poor Flora on the banks of Boyne.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: I am a youthful damsel who love my.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2921**

Curly headed ploughboy.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: A curly headed plough boy five years.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2922**

Poor little sailor boy.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: The bitter wind blew keen and cold.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2922**

The poor little sweep.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: On a cold winter's morn as the snow.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2922**

Poor Mary in the silvery tide.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: It's of a fair young creature who.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2922**

Poor Mary le More.  
Pitts, J., Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Ye cold hearted strangers merciless.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2922**

Poor Joe the marine.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Poor Joe the marine was at Portsmouth.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2923**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Poor old Mr. December.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Old Mr. December he lost his wife.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2923**

Gosport beach.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: On Gosport beach I landed.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2924**

Portsmouth harbour.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Our ship in Portsmouth harbour.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2924**

Answer to Alice Gray.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: He strikes the minstrel Lyre again.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2925**

Gosport beach.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: On Gosport beech I landed.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2925**

In the bay of Biscay O.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Loud roar'd the dreadful thunder.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2925**

Portsmouth harbour.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Our ship in Portsmouth harbour.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2925**

Post captain.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: When Steerwell heard me first impart.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2925**

Poverty's no sin.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Poor Kate with nosegay basket trim.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2926**

Pretty Betty Brill.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: I'm very fond of fish.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2926**

Dashing young beau.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: I'm a rakish young fellow.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2927**

I love somebody.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Of all the swains both far and near.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2927**

No my love no.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: While I hang on your bosom distracted.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2927**

Pretty Miss Roe, the shroud maker.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Not far from Fleet Market a man did.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2927**

Pretty Peggy of Derby.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: There was a regiment of Irish.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2927**

Pretty Rosaline.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Twas near the banks of bonny Tweed.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2928**

William and Philis.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Said William to young Phillis.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2928**

Non mi ricord.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Theodore Majocchi is my name.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2929**

Queen Caroline, or the test of virtue!.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Uncclouded soon to glad our eyes.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2929**

The lord of the country.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: The lord of the country he had a.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2930**

Reform and King William for ever.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Who said that King William was not.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2930**

The banks of Allan Water.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: On the banks of Allan Water.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2931**

Return o my love.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Return o my love and we'l never.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2931**

Robin Rough-head.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Come listen awhile to a story of.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2931**

The soldier's tear.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Upon the hill he turn'd.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2931**

Wilt thou say farewell love.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Wilt thou say farewell, love.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2931**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Rolling down Wapping.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: As I was rolling down Wapping.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2932**

Rosa dear.  
Pitts, J., Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Rosa was a bonny lass.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2932**

Rose of England.  
Pitts, J., Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: As I walked out one morning clear.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2932**

Row with me down the river.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Row with me down the river.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2932**

Sweet Robinette.  
Pitts, J., Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Sweet Robinette all the shepherds.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2932**

Young Tyler.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Come all you young fellows that.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2932**

The light guitar.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: O leave the gay and festive scene.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2933**

Peggy Band.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: As I walk'd o'er the highland hills.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2933**

Sailor boy.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Down by a chrystal river side.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2933**

Sally's love for a sailor.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: It was one Monday morning, being in.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2933**

The sons of Fingal.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Oh! Erin, my country, altho' thy harp.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2933**

Sally Roy.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Fair Sally once the village pride.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2934**

Bedlam city.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Down by the side of Bedlam city.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2935**

Sandy and Jenny.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Come come bonny lassie cried Sandy.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2935**

Sandy and Jessy.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: The moon shed her rays on the top.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2936**

Sandy the Waterloo man.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: The hoarse wind blew keenly o'er.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2936**

Savoyard boy.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: I came from a land far away, far.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2937**

Savoyard boy.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: I came from a land far away, far.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2937**

The throne of our king.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Its well understood that our.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2937**

The milk maid got with child at the wake.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Young Nelly the milkmaid right buxom.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2938**

Sary Sykes.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: To me said mother t'other day.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2938**

Scots wha hae wi' Wallace bled.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Scots wha hae wi Wallace bled.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2938**

The tread mill.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Though I'm a simple country lad.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2938**

Sally Carter.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: I'ze a simple honest country lad.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2939**

Shamrock shore.  
Pitts, J., Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: You curious searcherrs of each.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2939**

She's just the thing if she's got the money.  
Pitts, J., Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: In days of old as I am told.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2939**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The buxom lass.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: As I walked out one morning I met a.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2940**

My native love.  
Pitts, J., Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: I've roved afar thro' summer climes.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2940**

Shannon side.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: It was in the month of April, one.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2940**

She lives with her own granny dear.  
Pitts, J., Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Cries William, when first come from.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2940**

William's return to his Mary.  
Pitts, J., Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: It was one summer morning just by.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2940**

She wore a wreath of roses.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: She wore a wreath of roses the night.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2941**

Tit for tat.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: All you that delight in a frolicsome.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2941**

Life's like a sea.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Life's like a sea in constant motion.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2942**

The rose of Ardee.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: When first to this country a stranger.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2942**

Sheffield park.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: In Sheffield park, o there did dwell.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2942**

She's just the thing, if she's got the money.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: In days of old as I was told.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2942**

Jockey and Jenny.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: 'Twas within a mile of Edinburgh.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2943**

The quarter day.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: 'Twas on a quarter's day.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2943**

Sheffield prentice.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: I was brought up in Sheffield but not.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2943**

Shop windows, or; amusements of London.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: What an overgrown place is this.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2943**

Female cabin boy.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: It is of a pretty female as you shall.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2944**

Sich a gitting up stairs.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: At Kentuck last night a party met.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2944**

In the dead of the night.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: In the dead of the night when with.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2945**

Pretty little ploughboy.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: A pretty little plough-boy a driving.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2945**

Silly young maid.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: I am an old miser, both aged and.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2945**

Soldier's farewell to Manchester.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: In coming down to Manchester to gain.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2945**

The wild and wicked youth.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: In Newry town I was bred and born.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2945**

Snip in the gallery; or, play up nosy.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Last Tuesday I'd a holiday and went.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2946**

Auld lang syne!  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Should auld acquaintance be forgot.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2947**

I won't be a nun.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Now is it not a pity such a pretty.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2947**

The merry mountain horn.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Yes, I will leave the battle field.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2947**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

My heart's in the highlands.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: My heart's in the highlands, my heart.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2947**

Some love to roam.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Some love to roam o'er the dark sea.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2947**

Spanking Jack.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Spanking Jack was so comely, so.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2947**

Sweet rose of Yarrow.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: The morning broke in blushes o'er me.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2947**

Corporal Casey.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: When I was at home, I was merry and.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2948**

Fly away pretty moth.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Fly away pretty moth to the shade.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2948**

The merry Swiss boy.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Come arouse thee, arouse thee, my.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2948**

The minute gun at sea.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: When in the storm on Albion's coast.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2948**

The moon is up.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: The moon is up, her silv'ry beam.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2948**

The sailor boy capering ashore.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Poll dang't how d'ye do.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2948**

St. Patrick was a gentleman.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: St. Patrick was a gentleman and he.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2948**

Success to the blues.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: As I was going down Rosemary hill.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2948**

Sucking pig.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: All you who love a bit of fun.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2949**

Answer to home.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: I was courted by a young man who did.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2950**

Parody on sweet home.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: I courted a fair maid, and lov'd her.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2950**

Sucking pig.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: All you who love a bit of fun.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2950**

Sweet home.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Mid pleasures and palaces though we.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2950**

Each has a lover, but me.  
Pitts, J., Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: My old maidens says I am young.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2951**

Sweet Robinette.  
Pitts, J., Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Sweet Robinette all the shepherds.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2951**

Sweet Kitty o' the Clyde.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: A boat danc'd on Clyde's bonny.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2952**

Sweet Robinette.  
Pitts, J., Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Sweet, sweet Robinette all the.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2952**

At close of day.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: At close of day, when evening's star.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2953**

Behold the man that is unlucky.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Behold the man that is unlucky.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2953**

The bonny blue jacket.  
Pitts, J., Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: As early one morning I chanc'd for to.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2953**

Cottage distant a mile.  
Pitts, J., Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: One evening of late as young Colin.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2953**

Sweet silver light bonny moon.  
Pitts, J., Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: As I went to my cot at the close of.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2953**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Sylvia's request, and William's denial.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Fair Sylvia on a certain day.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2953**

Tarry sailor.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: I am poor Jack just come from sea.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2954**

Teddy O'Gra.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: O come all you sons of Hibernia.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2954**

Tom Bowling.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Here's a sheer hulk lies poor Tom.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2954**

Welcome royal Charlie.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Arouse! arouse! ilk kilted clan.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2954**

When a man's a little bit poorly.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: When a man's a little bit poorly.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2954**

The answer to Colin & Phoebe.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Come, come dearest Phoebe let's away.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2955**

The answer to the boatman.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: As I was a walking by Newgate one.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2955**

My lodging is on the cold ground.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: My lodging is on the cold ground.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2955**

New York streets.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: As I was walking up New York streets.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2955**

Skewball.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Come gentlemen sportsmen I pray.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2955**

The appeal of innocence.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Ye Britons hail your injured queen.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2956**

The arrival of Queen Caroline, in England.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Come Britons all rejoice and sing.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2956**

God save the queen.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: God save Queen Caroline.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2956**

O, Britons, remember your queen's happy days.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: O Britons remember your queen's happy.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2956**

The archer boy.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Oh, blame him not, the archer boy.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2957**

The bailiffs have been.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: The bailiffs have been here, oh la!  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2957**

I love thee night and day love.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Be mine dear maid the faithful heart.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2957**

Lads of the village.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: While the lads of the village shall.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2957**

Nan of the valley.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: 'Twas down by you grove where the.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2957**

Second thought is best.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Come write me down ye powers above.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2957**

The unkind shepherdess.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: I'll spread these green branches all.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2957**

The banks of Band.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: By yon noisy harbour near sweet mill.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2958**

The banks of Invarary.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Early one summer's morning, along as.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2958**

Dashing white sergeant.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: If I had a been for a soldier would.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2958**

The transport.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Come all young men of learning.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2958**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The battle of Algiers.  
Pitts, J., Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: It was on the 14th of August from.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2959**

Paddy Carey.  
Pitts, J., Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Twas at the town of.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2959**

The banners of blue.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Strike up, strik up, strike up.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2960**

The battle of Algiers.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Come all you Britons stout and bold.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2960**

The cuckoo.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Now the sun is in the west.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2960**

The moon is on the hill.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: A wake my light, my sleeping love.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2960**

Poor but honest sodger.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: When wild war's deadly blast was.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2960**

Soldier's boy.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: The snow was fast descending.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2960**

Away! away to the mountain's brow.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Away, away to the mountain's brow.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2961**

The beam of beauty's eye.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: I'll range life's gayest garden.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2961**

The beggar girl.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Over the mountains and over the moor.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2961**

The brown jug.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Dear Tom this brown jug, which now.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2961**

Friend and bottle.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Since the first dawn of reason that.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2961**

Miller asleep in his mill.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Tho' Phillis denies me.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2961**

New York trader.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: To a New York trader I did belong.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2961**

The beggar's petition.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Pity the sorrows of a poor old man.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2962**

The besom maker.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: I am a besom maker, listen to my.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2963**

The betrayed maiden.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Of a brazier's daughter who lived.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2963**

The disconsolate sailor.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: When my, money was gone that I gain'd.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2963**

The may pole.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Come lasses and lads, get leave of.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2963**

The wandering girl, or the bud of rose.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Once I loved a young man as dear as.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2963**

The bill sticker.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: I'm Sammy Slap, the bill-sticker, and.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2964**

The blackbird.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: From Teutschland I came with my light.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2964**

Buy a broom, sung by madame Vestris.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: From Teutschland I came with my light.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2964**

Far over land.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Far over land far over wave.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2964**

If I had but a thousand a year.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: If I had but a thousand a year.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2964**



## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The merry little soldier.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: I'm a merry little soldier.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2964**

She's fail'd in her truth.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: And has she then fail'd in her.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2964**

Why are you wandering here I pray.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Why are you wand'ring her I pray?.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2964**

The blooming heather.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: As I was coming home.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2965**

The blue bonnets are over the border.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: March! march! Ettric and Tevot-dale!.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2965**

Cherry ripe.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Cherry ripe, cherry ripe, ripe, I.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2965**

Native highland home.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: My highland home where tempests blow.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2965**

Poor Mary Anne.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Here below the green turf sleepeth.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2965**

Rory O'more.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Young Rory O'More courted Kathleen.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2965**

All the lads in the village come wooing to me.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: While the girls of our village are.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2966**

The bloom is on the rye.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: My pretty Jane my dearest Jane.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2966**

The blue bonnets are over the border.  
Pitts, J., Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: March! march! ettric and Tevot-dale!.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2966**

The butterfly was a gentleman.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: The butterfly was a gentleman.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2966**

Cherry ripe.  
Pitts, J., Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Cherry ripe, cherry ripe, ripe, I.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2966**

Native highland home.  
Pitts, J., Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: My highland home where tempests blow.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2966**

Oh! bring me but my Arab steed.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Oh! bring me but my Arab steed.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2966**

Poor Mary Anne.  
Pitts, J., Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Here below the green turf sleepeth.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2966**

The bold back-sworders.  
Pitts, J., Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: A maid there was in Oakingham.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2967**

The bold boatswain of Dover.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: There was a bold boatswain in Dover.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2968**

The bold Irishman.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: I am a bold Irishman just come to.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2968**

The bold pedlar and Robin Hood.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: There chanced to be a pedlar bold.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2968**

Force of love, or, the pot girl.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: I once fell in love with a maiden, oh.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2968**

The bold prisoner.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: As I was a walking for my recreation.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2969**

The bonnets so blue.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Down in a valley, in the town of.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2969**

Foggy dew.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: When I was a batchelor, early and.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2969**

The land we live in.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Since our foes to invade us have long.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2969**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The British seamen, and their beloved queen.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Come cheer up my lads 'tis to glory.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2970**

The cachuca.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Now to the Castanet merrily sounding.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2970**

The charity boy.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: No doubt you wonders who I is.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2970**

The horns, or the cornuted chief.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: In a snug little isle in the midst of.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2970**

The bridal ring.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: I dreamt last night of our earlier.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2971**

The christening and diversion of Ballyporeen.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: At my wedding I told you the first.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2971**

The gipsy King.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: 'Tis I'm the gipsy King.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2971**

The old horse.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: My cloathing once was linsey.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2971**

The soldier who died of his King.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Dear maid of my soul; should I perish.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2971**

The christening of Joey.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: By statute of Hedge Lane.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2972**

Lamentation of poor mechanics.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Ye British sons if freedom.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2972**

The castle-builder.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: How poorly your projectors fare.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2973**

The chummies' society.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: I'm a master sweep you all must know.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2974**

The churlish husband turned nurse.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: 'Tis of an ancient farmer you'll hear.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2974**

Little gipsy lass.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: A gipsy I was born and a gipsy I.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2974**

The trotting horse.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: I can sport as fine a trotting horse.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2974**

The coach box.  
Pitts, J., Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: You may feast your ears with a fife.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2975**

The coal black steed.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: The knight is on his steed again.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2976**

The comforts of man.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: When I was young in such trouble I.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2976**

See the conquering hero comes.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: See the conquering hero comes.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2976**

Smile again my bonny lassie.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Smile again my bonny lassie.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2976**

Stop thief.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Stop thief! stop thief! my heart is.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2976**

True courage.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Why what's that to you, if my eyes.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2976**

The comical streets of London.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Oh London's a comical place.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2977**

The costermonger.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: I'm pretty well known here in town.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2977**

Down down in our village.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: When first I was a shepherd boy.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2977**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Here's a health to the ladies.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Oh woman, dear woman, the charm of.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2977**

Banks of Allan Water.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: On the banks of Allan water.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2978**

Charlie is my darling.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Charlie is my darling.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2978**

The cowslip.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Deep as the fountain of this beating.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2978**

Deep as the fountain.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Deep as the fountain of this.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2978**

The highland lad.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: A highland lad my love was true.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2978**

Lubin is away.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: My mother bids me bind my hair.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2978**

Were's Noddin.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: And we're as Noddin.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2978**

Woodland Mary.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: With stone black eyes and jet black.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2978**

The cottage near Rochelle.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: When I behold the anchor weighed.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2979**

The cries of London.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Oh, what fun is to be seen in town.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2979**

The cruel miller.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: My parents educated me good learning.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2979**

The fatal dream.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: One night when the angry billows did.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2979**

Tell me in which gin shop my dear.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Oh, tell me in which gin shop my.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2979**

The wandering savoyard.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Ah! hear the wandering Savoyard.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2979**

Billy O'Rooke's the boy sir.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: I greased my broughs and cut my.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2980**

The cuckold drover, or the merchant done over.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Come all you lads and lasses gay come.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2980**

The dandy bonnet.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Ye pretty maidens lend an ear.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2980**

The queen of Otaheite.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: In Otaheite, I've heard say, a huge.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2980**

The bailiffs are coming.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: The bailiffs are coming, o dear.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2981**

The dark eyed sailor.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: As I was going down Ratcliffe.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2981**

The death of Nelson.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: O'er Nelson's tomb with silent grief.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2981**

The rambling soldier.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: I am a soldier blythe and gay.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2981**

Blue ey'd Mary.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: In a cottage embosom'd within a deep.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2982**

The delight of a shiny night.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: O, how I love the ladies sweet rosy.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2982**

The devil and the hackney coachman.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Ben was a hackney coachman rare.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2982**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The mouth of the Nile.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: It was in the forenoon of the first.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2982**

The chandler's shop.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: When I married Miss Wiggins says she.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2983**

The dogs meat man.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: In Grey's Inn.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2983**

The devil in search of a wife.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: The devil one day surrounded by.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2984**

The doting old man.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: You girls so pretty, of country and.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2984**

Kathleen O'More!

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: My love, still I think I see her once.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2984**

The welcome sailor.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: As I walked out one night, it being.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2984**

The duke of Marlborough.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: You generals and champions bold.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2985**

Highland Mary.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: Ye banks and braes and streams.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2985**

The drover boy.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: I'm a merry hearted mountain drover.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2986**

The effects of love.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: Young lovers all I pray draw near.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2986**

The frog in the cock'd hat.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: A frog he would a wooing go.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2986**

Julia to the wood Robin.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: Stay sweet enchanter of the grove.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2986**

Young Riley.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: As I was going through the county of.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2986**

The echo.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: Within a bow'r a lady gay.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2987**

The excursion to Putney.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: It happened but the other night.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2988**

The exploits of Teddy Blink and Bandy Jack.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: On Sunday morning early we got on at.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2988**

The light horseman slain in the wars, or the  
lamenting maiden.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: Ye maidens, wives, and widows, too.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2988**

The spotted cow.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: One morning in the month of May.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2988**

The evening star.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: When the evening star is peeping.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2989**

The factory girl.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: The sun was just rising one fine.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2989**

The light bark.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: Off, said the stranger off, off, and.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2989**

The maid of Langollen.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: Tho' lowly my lot, and tho' poor my.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2989**

My heart with love is beating.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: My heart with love is beating.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2989**

Pretty Susan the pride of Kildare.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: When first from sea I landed I had a.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2989**

Safely follow him.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: Follow him, nor fearful deem.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2989**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The fair rose of England.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: O cease awhile ye winds to blow.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2990**

The royal wanderer.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: O say, ye virgins, have ye seen.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2990**

Answer to the lamenting maid.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Who's that I hear making such.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2991**

The crafty London 'prentice or bow bells.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: When I was a prentice in fair London.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2991**

The fairest flower.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: I have plucked the sweetest flower.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2991**

The faithful lover, or the hero rewarded.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Near to St. James's there lived a.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2991**

The lamenting maid.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Early one morning, just as the sun.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2991**

O never fall in love.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Fall not in love dear girls beware.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2991**

The brave grenadier.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: A guardsman of courage and beauty.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2992**

The farmer.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Come each jolly fellow.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2992**

The farmer's son.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Good people give attention while I.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2992**

The golden days of good Queen Bess.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: To my muse give attention and deem.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2992**

The farmer outwitted, and the female flare up.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Its of a damsel fair that lived in.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2993**

The fat old parish vestryman.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: I sing a modern ballad made by a.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2993**

Young William of the man of war.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: One winter's day as I was walking.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2993**

The female auctioneer.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Well, here I am, and what of that.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2994**

The female smuggler.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Come list awhile and you soon shall.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2994**

The gay old man.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: My father was a gay old man.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2994**

Lash'd to the helm.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: In storms when clouds obscure the.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2994**

The farmer's courtship.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Dear Nelly, my heart's delight.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2995**

The female smuggler.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Come list awhile, and you soon shall.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2995**

Highland Mary.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Ye banks and braes, and streams.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2995**

What's old England come to?.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: One cold winter's morning as the day.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2995**

The finiken lass.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: When I was a busom young fellow.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2996**

The downhill of life.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: In the downhill of life when I find.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2997**

The finiken lass.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: When I was a buxom young fellow.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 2997**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The finiken man.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: Attend to my song, and I will lay.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2997**

Nancy the pride of the east.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: One day as I chanced for to rove.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2997**

The flowing cann.

Pitts, J., Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: A sailors life's a life of woe.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2998**

Cottage that stands by the sea.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: As I was a walking one morning in.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2999**

The flower of Dumblane.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: The sun had gone down the lofty Ben.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2999**

The flowers of the forest.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: The flowers of the forest in spring.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2999**

The fox.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: Most gentlemen take delight.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2999**

The gay guitar.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: Yes I will leave my father's halls.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2999**

Mary, the maid of the green.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: If beauty doth love to the bosom.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2999**

Wanderer, or my love has lost his way.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: O cease awhile ye winds to blow.

**Reel: 04, Frame 2999**

The four leaved shamrock.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: I'll seek a four leaved shamrock.

**Reel: 04, Frame 3000**

The friend of the distressed.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: Good people all I pray attend.

**Reel: 04, Frame 3000**

The Irish girl.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: As I walked out one morning down by.

**Reel: 04, Frame 3000**

With all thy faults, I love thee still.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: I love thee still, with all thy.

**Reel: 04, Frame 3000**

Answer to spider & fly.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: Will you walk into my parlour said.

**Reel: 04, Frame 3001**

The fox chase.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: The sun had just peep'd his head.

**Reel: 04, Frame 3001**

The fun of the fair.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: Whitsun Monday was the day.

**Reel: 04, Frame 3001**

Lumkin and fan.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: Thou knowest, my dear Lumkin, my own.

**Reel: 04, Frame 3001**

My father's horse.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: My father kept a horse & my mother.

**Reel: 04, Frame 3001**

The golden glove.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: A wealthy young squire of Tamworth we.

**Reel: 04, Frame 3002**

Pensioner's complaint.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: You neighbours all listen, a story.

**Reel: 04, Frame 3002**

Answer to the parody on home.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: O surely you've heard what a racket.

**Reel: 04, Frame 3003**

The gallant sailor.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: Farewell thou dear and gallant.

**Reel: 04, Frame 3003**

The good husband.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: Come all you frolicsome fellows.

**Reel: 04, Frame 3003**

Henry Martin.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: There were three brothers in merry.

**Reel: 04, Frame 3003**

Hurrah for the bonnets of blue.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: Here's a health to them that's.

**Reel: 04, Frame 3003**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The rose will cease to blow.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: The rose will cease to blow.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 3003**

The sons of Albion.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: You sons of Albion, take up your.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 3003**

The good old days of Adam and Eve.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: I sing, I sing, of good times older.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 3004**

The buffalo.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Come all you young fellows that have.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 3005**

Can't you love who you please.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: When first in this country a stranger.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 3005**

The good looking man.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Give ear you pretty maidens gay.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 3005**

The good looking wife.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: You batchelors all gave attention.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 3005**

Gossiping husband.  
Pitts, J., Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: The men may talk about their wives.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 3006**

The gossiping husband.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: The men may talk about their wives.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 3007**

The gossiping wife.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Of all the wives that plague.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 3007**

The gown of green.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: As my love and I was walking to view.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 3007**

St. Patrick was a gentleman.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: St. Patrik was a gentleman and he.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 3007**

The China man with his monkey nose.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: In China once there dwelt a great.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 3008**

Chorus of huntsmen in der freitschuhz.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: What equals on earth the delights of.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 3008**

The grand chorus of huntsmen in der frieschutz.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: What joys are the life of a huntsman.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 3008**

The green banks of Tyrol.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Green hills of Tyrol! again I see.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 3008**

The green wood tree.  
Pitts, J., Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Young Colin having much to say.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 3009**

Cottage in the grove.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Now wanton gales perfume the glade.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 3010**

The green willow.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Young men are false and they are so.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 3010**

The hackney coachman.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: My name's honest Jarvey, I come unto.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 3010**

The light of other days.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: The light of other days is faded.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 3010**

Meet me in the willow glen.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Meet me in the willow glen.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 3010**

Young Edmund in the lowlands low.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Come all you feeling lovers and.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 3010**

The female auctioneer.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Well, here I am, and what of that.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 3011**

The happy stranger.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: As I was walking one morning in.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 3011**

The heart that can feel for another.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Jack Stedfast and I were both.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 3011**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Plato's advice.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Says Plato why should man be vain.

**Reel: 04, Frame 3011**

Tom Halliard.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Now the rage of battle's ended.

**Reel: 04, Frame 3011**

Britons strike home my boys.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Come all you bold seaman and see what.

**Reel: 04, Frame 3012**

The hearty good fellow.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: I am a hearty good fellow.

**Reel: 04, Frame 3012**

The highland laddie.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: By moonlight on the green.

**Reel: 04, Frame 3012**

The isle of St. Helena.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Now bony is away from his waring and.

**Reel: 04, Frame 3012**

The handsome pastry cook.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: On its of a handsome pastry cook.

**Reel: 04, Frame 3013**

My village fair.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: To my village fair no law can.

**Reel: 04, Frame 3013**

Time is on the wing.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Strew strew with roses.

**Reel: 04, Frame 3013**

The honest family.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Oh, dear it is beyond believing.

**Reel: 04, Frame 3014**

The humours of London on Saturday night.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Oh! what mirth and gay looks upon.

**Reel: 04, Frame 3014**

The cards.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: As I walked out one midsummer.

**Reel: 04, Frame 3015**

Green garter.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: In London fair city I've often heard.

**Reel: 04, Frame 3015**

The intriguing Irishman; or, brogue, blarney and  
bothering ways.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Tis true what I say, by the powers.

**Reel: 04, Frame 3015**

The jealous husband well fitted.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: A hosier lived in Leicester, as I.

**Reel: 04, Frame 3015**

The jolly rake of all trades.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Above all the men breathing a rover.

**Reel: 04, Frame 3016**

The jolly sailor.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: You landsmen & seamen I pray give.

**Reel: 04, Frame 3016**

The merchant's daughter and constant farmer's son.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: It's of a merchant's daughter in.

**Reel: 04, Frame 3016**

Times are altered.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Come all you swaggering farmers.

**Reel: 04, Frame 3016**

The jolly sportsman.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: It's of a jolly sportsman cam hunting.

**Reel: 04, Frame 3017**

The joys of an Englishman's life.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Many assert, but I ne'er heed 'em.

**Reel: 04, Frame 3017**

London 'prentice boy.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Come all you wild young chaps who.

**Reel: 04, Frame 3017**

The merchant's daughter.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: 'Tis of a merchant's daughter brave.

**Reel: 04, Frame 3017**

Flashy young dustman.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Near Cannon Street Road a young.

**Reel: 04, Frame 3018**

I'm his only daughter.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Down in the valley my father doth.

**Reel: 04, Frame 3018**

The keel row.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: As I came through the Cannon-gate.

**Reel: 04, Frame 3018**



## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The king God bless him.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: A goblet of burgundy, fill, fill for.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 3018**

William and Nancy's parting.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Come all you pretty maidens that have.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 3018**

The king and the sailor.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: In Portsmouth town, at the sign of.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 3019**

The knight of the golden crest.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: The banners wav'd on the castle.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 3019**

The lass of Tiviot side.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: In robes of green the smiling spring.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 3019**

Let fame sound the trumpet.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Let fame sound the trumpet, and cry.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 3019**

The minstrel boy.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: The minstrel boy to the wars is gone.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 3019**

Newgate walls.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: It was on one summer's morning fair.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 3019**

O my love is dead.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: One evening of late and walk'd on.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 3019**

The dandy.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: I'm a fashionable beau just turn'd.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 3020**

The lady dandies, or, Daniel Dewhoof's luck.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Twas about two months ago, I cum'd to.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 3020**

The ladies concert.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: One night my sweetheart came to.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 3021**

Bedlam city.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Down by the side of Bedlam City.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 3022**

The lady of the wood.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Young lovers of England I pray all.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 3022**

The lambkin.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Says the Lord to the lady I am.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 3022**

The weaver's daughter.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Across the fields one sweet May.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 3022**

Hodges' cordial gin.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: The gin! the gin! Hodges' cordial.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 3023**

The landlord outwitted, or the crafty miller and his she-ass.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Good people attend I pray you draw.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 3023**

The lass I left behind me.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: The wars are o'er and gentle peace.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 3023**

The tartar drum.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Row thy bark, my gallant lover.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 3023**

Barnet races.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Good people draw near, and a song you.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 3024**

The farthing rushlight.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Sir Solomon Simons when he did wed.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 3024**

The lass of Dundee.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: When first from the city of Dundee I.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 3024**

The lass with her jet braided hair.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: As I roamed out one morning quite.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 3024**

The willow tree.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Oh! take me to your arms my love for.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 3024**

The literary dustman.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Some folks may boast of sense, egad.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 3025**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The London merchant.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Its of a rich merchant near London.

**Reel: 04, Frame 3025**

O! merry row the bonny bark.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: O! merry row, o! merry row.

**Reel: 04, Frame 3025**

The red hair'd man's wife.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Ye muses nine combine and lend me.

**Reel: 04, Frame 3025**

The country lass.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: I am a brisk and bonny lass that's.

**Reel: 04, Frame 3026**

The lovely village maid.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Twas morn--the lark with cheerful.

**Reel: 04, Frame 3026**

The loves of Sally Brown and Ben the carpenter.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Young Ben he was a nice young man.

**Reel: 04, Frame 3026**

Robin Adair.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: What's the dull town to me.

**Reel: 04, Frame 3026**

She's fail'd in her truth.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: And has she then fail'd in her.

**Reel: 04, Frame 3026**

The bud of the rose.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Her month with a smile.

**Reel: 04, Frame 3027**

Fair Betsy of Deptford.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Come all you pretty fair maids of.

**Reel: 04, Frame 3027**

The female transport.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Come all young girls both far & near.

**Reel: 04, Frame 3027**

Flowing bowl.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Come landlord fill the flowing bowl.

**Reel: 04, Frame 3027**

The love sick maid.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Come all you pretty fair maids some.

**Reel: 04, Frame 3027**

The lover's lament for her sailor.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: As I was walking along the sea shore.

**Reel: 04, Frame 3027**

How, when, and where.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Oh, tell me when and tell me where.

**Reel: 04, Frame 3028**

Jack of the green.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: It was in the pleasant month of May.

**Reel: 04, Frame 3028**

The lucky farmer's boy.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: The sun had set behind the hill.

**Reel: 04, Frame 3028**

Maggie Lauder.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Wha wadna be in love.

**Reel: 04, Frame 3028**

The maid of Erin's isle.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: The sun has sunk down in the west.

**Reel: 04, Frame 3028**

The maid I adore.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: By the light of yon moon which.

**Reel: 04, Frame 3029**

The lass o' Gowrie.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Upon a simmer afternoon.

**Reel: 04, Frame 3030**

The maid of Martindale.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: In Martindale a village gay.

**Reel: 04, Frame 3030**

The masonic hymn.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Come all you freemasons that dwell.

**Reel: 04, Frame 3030**

The sheep shearers.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: There's the rose bud in June and.

**Reel: 04, Frame 3030**

Sheffield park.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: In Sheffield Park o there did dwell.

**Reel: 04, Frame 3030**

The merry batchelor's medley.

No Printer Statement.  
First line: Draw the sword Scotland Scotland.

**Reel: 04, Frame 3031**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The boys of Kilkenny.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: Oh the boys of Kilkenny are brave.

**Reel: 04, Frame 3032**

Dark hair'd girl.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: My dark-hair'd girl thy ringlets.

**Reel: 04, Frame 3032**

The gleaners.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: When the rosy morn appearing.

**Reel: 04, Frame 3032**

The mermaid.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: On Friday morning as we did set sail.

**Reel: 04, Frame 3032**

The merry Swiss girl.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: Come awake thee, awake thee, my.

**Reel: 04, Frame 3032**

The pigeon.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: Why tarries my love! ah where does he.

**Reel: 04, Frame 3032**

Spirit of the storm.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: At sight of each terrific form.

**Reel: 04, Frame 3032**

The encore verses.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: One morn while I was prying o'er the.

**Reel: 04, Frame 3033**

The misfortunes of Paul Pry.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: Kind friends I hope I don't intrude.

**Reel: 04, Frame 3033**

The monkey turned barber.

Pitts, J., Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: A frolicksome spark in Dublin did.

**Reel: 04, Frame 3033**

New way to make a good husband.

Pitts, J., Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: Attend ye married women while I tell.

**Reel: 04, Frame 3033**

Gilderoy's farewell.

No Printer Statement.

First line: Gilderoy was a bonny boy, had roses.

**Reel: 04, Frame 3034**

Grand conversation under the rose.

Pitts, 6 Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: As Mars and Minerva was viewing of.

**Reel: 04, Frame 3034**

The milk maid.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: As in the fields I chanced to stray.

**Reel: 04, Frame 3034**

The monkey turned barber.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: A frolicksome spark in Dublin did.

**Reel: 04, Frame 3034**

Ere round the huge oak.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: Ere round the huge oak, that.

**Reel: 04, Frame 3035**

The female drummer.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: A maiden I was at the age of sixteen.

**Reel: 04, Frame 3035**

The mountain maid.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: The mountain maid from her bower has.

**Reel: 04, Frame 3035**

The mower.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: It was on one summer's morning on the.

**Reel: 04, Frame 3035**

Past ten o'clock.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: 'Twas ten o'clock one moonlight.

**Reel: 04, Frame 3035**

Will you come to the bower?.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: Will you come to the bower I have.

**Reel: 04, Frame 3035**

Medley of melodists.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: We're all singing, sing, sing.

**Reel: 04, Frame 3036**

The new deserter.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: I am a young farmer and Johnny is my.

**Reel: 04, Frame 3036**

The new-fashioned farmer.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: Good people all, attend awhile.

**Reel: 04, Frame 3036**

Young Hodge.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: 'Twas in the pleasant month of May.

**Reel: 04, Frame 3036**

Grandfather's pet.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: You fair maids so pretty, of country.

**Reel: 04, Frame 3037**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Leicester chambermaid.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: It's of a brisk young butcher and.

**Reel: 04, Frame 3037**

The new garden fields.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: Come all you pretty fair maids I pray.

**Reel: 04, Frame 3037**

The new Irish girl.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: As I walked out one morning down by a.

**Reel: 04, Frame 3037**

The new police men, or, the downfall of the poor charlies.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: O now the act of Mr. Peel will make.

**Reel: 04, Frame 3038**

A new song called no go.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: Very near a certain brewhouse, tho'.

**Reel: 04, Frame 3039**

The new times.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: Ye working men where'er ye dwell.

**Reel: 04, Frame 3039**

The nice young man.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: One day as I walked through a street.

**Reel: 04, Frame 3039**

Old Cunwell the pilot.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: Old Cunwell the pilot for many a year.

**Reel: 04, Frame 3039**

Dear creatures.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: Oh nothing in life can sadden us.

**Reel: 04, Frame 3040**

Guy fawkes, and the parliament.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: I sing a doleful tragedy: Guy Fawkes.

**Reel: 04, Frame 3040**

My heart and lute.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: I give thee all, I can no more.

**Reel: 04, Frame 3040**

The nightingale.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: My love he was a rich farmer's son.

**Reel: 04, Frame 3040**

The nightingale club.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: The nightingale club in a village.

**Reel: 04, Frame 3040**

An answer highland home.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: Yes! I will live my daddy's ha'.

**Reel: 04, Frame 3041**

The bewildered maid.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: Slow broke the light and sweet.

**Reel: 04, Frame 3041**

Bonnie soldier laddie.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: Leeze me on my soldier love.

**Reel: 04, Frame 3041**

The castilian maid.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: Oh ! remember the time.

**Reel: 04, Frame 3041**

Dame Durden.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: Dame Durden kept five serving.

**Reel: 04, Frame 3041**

Money is your friend.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: If friendship I have heard much talk.

**Reel: 04, Frame 3041**

Nine new songs, sung at the various places of public amusement.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: Young pleasure like a swain arrayed.

**Reel: 04, Frame 3041**

The nosegay.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: Young pleasure like a swain arrayed.

**Reel: 04, Frame 3041**

O say not woman's love is bought.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: O say not woman's love is bought.

**Reel: 04, Frame 3041**

The answer to the nosegay girl.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: The western clouds were tinged.

**Reel: 04, Frame 3042**

Maidenhead.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: It's of a jolly sportsman.

**Reel: 04, Frame 3042**

The nosegay girl.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: Sweet nosagays come buy my sweet.

**Reel: 04, Frame 3042**

The nut girl.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: Come all you brisk young fellows.

**Reel: 04, Frame 3042**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The old maid's petition.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Pity the sorrows of a poor old maid.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 3043**

Ax my eye.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Ideals in Costermongery.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 3044**

The od mans petition.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: O pity the sorrows of a poor old man.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 3044**

The old woman of Rumford.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: There was an old woman of Rumford.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 3044**

The rakish young fellow.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: I once was a rakish young fellow.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 3044**

The daughter of Israel.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: A daughter of Israel sat by a stream.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 3045**

Maid of Judah.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: No more shall the children of Judah.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 3045**

The one horse chay.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Mrs. Bubb was gay and free, fair and.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 3045**

The orphan child.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: The night was dark as I did ramble.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 3045**

The soldiers gratitude.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: What'er my fate where'er I roam.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 3045**

The wanderer's rest.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Where'er I rove whate'er my lot.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 3045**

Gypsy Loddy.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: There were seven gypsies all in a.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 3046**

The Oxford scholar.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: When first the world I did begin.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 3046**

The outlandish knight.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: An outlandish knight came from the.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 3047**

The wandering boy.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: When the winter winds whistle along.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 3047**

The parson and hogs.  
Pitts, J., Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: A parson who had a remarkable.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 3048**

The pie man's trip to bagshot camp.  
Pitts, J., Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: O Lord what a place is a camp.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 3048**

The pig faced lady.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Your zarvant all round and you zee I.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 3049**

The old maid.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: When I was a girl of eighteen years.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 3050**

The plough boy.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: A flaxen headed cow-boy.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 3050**

The poachers.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: When I was bound apprentice in famed.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 3050**

The wounded hussar.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Alone to the banks of the dark.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 3050**

Fate of young Henry in answer to "Caroline of Edinburgh town."  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Young Henry, a sailor bold, as ever.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 3051**

The misseltoe bough.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: The misseltoe hung in the castle.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 3051**

The poor fisherman's boy.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: It was down in the lowlands a poor.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 3051**

The poor little fisherman's girl.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: It was down in the country a poor.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 3051**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Looney Mackwolter.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: O whack Cupid's a Minakin.

**Reel: 04, Frame 3052**

The oyster girl.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: Many a knight and lady gay.

**Reel: 04, Frame 3052**

The pretty chambermaid.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: Not far from town a country squire.

**Reel: 04, Frame 3052**

The pretty milk maids.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: Success to the pretty milk maids.

**Reel: 04, Frame 3052**

Country fashions.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: My father died the other day.

**Reel: 04, Frame 3053**

The pride of the ladies and gentlemen.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: Here's the new fashion'd dress the.

**Reel: 04, Frame 3053**

Caroline Queen of our island.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: Come listen awhile, your thoughts.

**Reel: 04, Frame 3054**

The queen of the isles.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: O haste, Caroline, haste, o'er the.

**Reel: 04, Frame 3054**

Phoebe or the beauty of Dundee.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: In the lowlands of Scotland fair.

**Reel: 04, Frame 3055**

The rambling sailor.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: I am a sailor stout & bold long time.

**Reel: 04, Frame 3055**

Jolly mortals fill your glasses.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: Jolly mortals, fill your glasses!.

**Reel: 04, Frame 3056**

The lass that loves a sailor.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: The moon on the ocean was dimm'd by.

**Reel: 04, Frame 3056**

New way to make good husband.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: Attend ye married women while I tell.

**Reel: 04, Frame 3056**

The ratcatcher's daughter.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: In Westminster not long ago.

**Reel: 04, Frame 3056**

The reminiscences of London bridge.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: I London bridge, in spite of age.

**Reel: 04, Frame 3056**

Jack Williams the boatswain.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: I am a boatswain by my trade.

**Reel: 04, Frame 3057**

The request of the poor.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: You gentlemen of England wherever you.

**Reel: 04, Frame 3057**

The resurrectionists.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: Come listen awhile and a story I'll.

**Reel: 04, Frame 3057**

The sailor's courtship.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: A pretty young shepherdess was.

**Reel: 04, Frame 3057**

The robin's petition.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: When the leaves had forsaken the.

**Reel: 04, Frame 3058**

Highland bonnets blue.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: Lassies, lassies, listen, listen.

**Reel: 04, Frame 3059**

The robin's petition.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: When the leaves had forsaken the.

**Reel: 04, Frame 3059**

The Rochester lass.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: In Rochester City a young damsel did.

**Reel: 04, Frame 3059**

Sally and her true love Billy.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: 'Tis of a young sailor, from Dover he.

**Reel: 04, Frame 3059**

The smile and sigh.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: There is a smile I dearly prize.

**Reel: 04, Frame 3059**

The rose of affection.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: Of all the sweet flowers that bloom.

**Reel: 04, Frame 3060**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The beautiful boy.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: It was now in the winter about six in.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 3061**

Kelvin Grove.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Come let's haste to Kelvin Grove.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 3061**

Love was once a little boy.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Love was once a little boy.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 3061**

The rocks of Scilly.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Come all you brisk young sailors.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 3061**

The rose of affection.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Of all the sweet flowers that bloom.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 3061**

The rose bud of summer.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: When the rose bud of summer.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 3062**

Rosy Anne.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Frequent at early blush of morn.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 3062**

The rose of the valley.  
Pitts, J., Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: The rose of the valley in spring time.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 3063**

Baron Bohmbig or, river jumpers.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: In turkey there dwelt such a mighty.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 3064**

The dusky night.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: The dusky night rides down the sky.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 3064**

The rose of Ireland.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: As I walked out one morning clear.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 3064**

The royal rook's lament, on the demolition of Carlton House.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Thro' town I range, and view the.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 3064**

Come dearest charmer.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Come dearest charmer, bless my eyes.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 3065**

The disconsolate sailor.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: When my money was gone that I gain'd.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 3065**

Drink to me only with thine eyes.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Drink to me only with thine eyes.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 3065**

Return of the admiral.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: How gallantly, how merrily, we ride.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 3065**

I love her, how I love her!  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: I love her how I love her.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 3066**

The lass of Ocrum.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: I built my love a gallant ship a ship.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 3066**

Love and the fortune of war.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: From the moment I ranked as a man.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 3066**

Love's young dream.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Oh! the days are gone when beauty.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 3066**

The sailors consolation.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: One night came on a hurricane.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 3066**

The sailor's journal.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Twas post meridian, half-past four.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 3066**

Molly Coddle.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Oh there is a sort of man.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 3067**

The sailor's will.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: The net work stowed with hammocks.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 3067**

Adventures of a penny.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Long time I've travelled the north.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 3068**

The mower.  
Pitts, J., Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: It was on one fine summer's morning.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 3068**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The sailor's return.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: As a fair maid walked in a garden.

**Reel: 04, Frame 3068**

The Scotch fiddle.

Pitts, J., Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: There's no pleasure in the house.

**Reel: 04, Frame 3068**

The Bunhill Row courtship.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: In Bunhill Row there lived a dame.

**Reel: 04, Frame 3069**

The sensible boy.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: On the first day of April, about ten.

**Reel: 04, Frame 3069**

The sea.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: The sea! the sea! the open sea!

**Reel: 04, Frame 3070**

The servant boy.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: You lovers all both great and small.

**Reel: 04, Frame 3070**

Tarry Trowsers.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: As I was a walking one May summer's.

**Reel: 04, Frame 3070**

A touch on the dresses.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Come listen you blithesome young.

**Reel: 04, Frame 3070**

The great sea snake.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Perhaps you have all of you heard a.

**Reel: 04, Frame 3071**

Oh! lady fair.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Oh! lady fair, where art thou.

**Reel: 04, Frame 3071**

Sally of our alley.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Of all the girls in our town.

**Reel: 04, Frame 3071**

The shady green tree.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: As I was a walking one midsummer.

**Reel: 04, Frame 3071**

The shepherd's holiday.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: The month of May is now begun.

**Reel: 04, Frame 3071**

The soldiers dream.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Our bugles had sung, for the night.

**Reel: 04, Frame 3071**

The sky lark.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: John Anderson my Joe, I wonder what.

**Reel: 04, Frame 3072**

The constant lovers.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: A sailor courted a farmer's daughter.

**Reel: 04, Frame 3073**

The silly old man.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Come listen awhile and I'll sing you.

**Reel: 04, Frame 3073**

The skeleton hackney coachman.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Oh, listen awhile and I'll tell you a.

**Reel: 04, Frame 3073**

Woodland Mary.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: With slow black eyes and yet black.

**Reel: 04, Frame 3073**

The social fellows.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Come push the bowl about and ne'er.

**Reel: 04, Frame 3074**

The soldier's wife.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: The trump of war is sounding, love.

**Reel: 04, Frame 3074**

The sorrows of Werter.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: When Werter fair Charlotte beheld.

**Reel: 04, Frame 3075**

Domestic disappointment.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: The voyage was past, and England's.

**Reel: 04, Frame 3076**

The mountains high.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: One night upon my rambles from my.

**Reel: 04, Frame 3076**

The southerly wind and a cloudy sky.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Southerly wind and a cloudy sky.

**Reel: 04, Frame 3076**

The spider and the fly.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Will you walk into my parlour said a.

**Reel: 04, Frame 3076**



## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The thorn.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: From the white blossomed sloe.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 3076**

Give me the punch ladle.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Come all you bold heroes.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 3077**

Sarah Wilson.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Its Sarah Wilson is my name.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 3077**

The squire and farmer.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: You farmers and squires of renown.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 3077**

The stage of life.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Good people all I pray draw near.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 3077**

The storm.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Cease, rude Boreas, blustering.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 3078**

The Battle of Boulogne.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: On the second day of August eighteen.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 3079**

Husband's complaint.  
Pitts, J., Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Ye batchelors of each degree.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 3079**

The steam arm.  
Pitts, J., Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: O! wonders sure will never cease.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 3079**

The storm.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Cease, rude Boreas, blustering railer.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 3079**

The sun that lights the roses.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Tho' dimple cheeks may give the.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 3080**

Birds of a feather.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Our life's a day's journey to you I.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 3081**

Human mortality.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Tobacco's but an Indian weed.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 3081**

Meet me by moonlight.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Meet me by moonlight alone.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 3081**

Rise gentle moon.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Day has gone down on the Baltic's.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 3081**

The sun his bright rays.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: The sun his bright rays may.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 3081**

Sweet William.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: As I was a walking all by the sea.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 3081**

The Swiss maid.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Come haste thee, come hast thee, my.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 3081**

The tally man.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: It is of a buxom tally-man.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 3082**

The tally man.  
Pitts, J., Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Why, Mother Trust, how nice you look.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 3082**

Don't be addicted to drinking.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: As early one morning down Holborn I.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 3083**

The frozen river.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: When winter chains from shore to.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 3083**

The jolly toper.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: With my pipe in one hand, and my jug.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 3083**

The tea.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: The tea!--the tea!--the wholesome.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 3083**

The tinware lass.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: One evening not very long ago.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 3083**

Jeremy Diddler the fiddler.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Miss Nicholls lodged on the first.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 3084**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The nut girl.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Come all of you brisk young fellows.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 3084**

The rose of Allandale.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: The morn was fair, the skies were.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 3084**

The troubadour from distant land.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: From distant climes a troubadour.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 3084**

The trumpeter.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: A forward young woman, Miss Chaos.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 3084**

The trumpet sounds to victory.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: He was famed for deeds in arms.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 3085**

Bill Jones.  
Pitts, 6 Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: 'Twas off the coast of Guinea land.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 3086**

Poor black Bess.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: When fortune, blind goddess, she fled.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 3086**

Poor Old Woman of Eighty.  
Pitts, 6 Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: How kind and how good of her dean.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 3086**

The Smuggler King.  
Pitts, 6 Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: There's a brave little bark.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 3086**

Charming fellow.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: O what care I for Mam or Dad.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 3087**

Jack the sailor.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: I lov'd a lad that prov'd my ruin.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 3087**

The lovely sailor.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: You maidens pretty in town and city.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 3087**

The undaunted female.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Tis of a fair damsel in London did.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 3087**

The unknown lovers.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: As early one morning the fields I.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 3087**

The devil's in the girl.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: It's of a lusty gentleman returning.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 3088**

The merchant's daughter and constant farmer's son.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: It's of a merchant's daughter in.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 3088**

The vorkus gal.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: You ax me to sing, of course I shall.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 3088**

The wandering bard.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: I'm a wandering bard of Exeter.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 3088**

The wanderer, or my love has lost his way.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: O case awhile ye winds to blow.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 3089**

Lovely Anne.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: When I was young and in my prime.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 3090**

My own red rose.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: My own red rose.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 3090**

The wedding of Teddy the tinker.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: O have you not heard the news of.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 3090**

The Welchmen's leek, or, St. David's day.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Pale winter with thy icy face.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 3090**

The gipsy girl.  
Pitts, J., Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: My father was kign of the gipsies you.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 3091**

The wonderful crocodile.  
Pitts, J., Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Now list ye landmen all to me.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 3091**

The cork leg.  
Pitts, J., Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: A tale I tell now without any flam.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 3092**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The rambling sailor.

Pitts, J., Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: I am a sailor stout & bold long time.

**Reel: 04, Frame 3092**

The wonderfull crocodile.

Pitts, J., Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: Now list ye landsmen all to me.

**Reel: 04, Frame 3092**

The wonderfull crocodile.

Pitts, J., Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: Now list ye landsmen all to me.

**Reel: 04, Frame 3092**

Wonderful flute.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: You've heard of great wonders, so if.

**Reel: 04, Frame 3093**

The woodpecker.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: I knew by the smoke that so.

**Reel: 04, Frame 3093**

The woodland maid.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: The woodland maid, my beauty's queen.

**Reel: 04, Frame 3094**

Farewell to the mountains.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: Farewell to the mountain and sun.

**Reel: 04, Frame 3095**

Meeting of the waters.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: There's not in this wide world, a.

**Reel: 04, Frame 3095**

The Sicilian maid.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: I knew a Sicilian maid.

**Reel: 04, Frame 3095**

The wonders of the age.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: Oh dear, what times to live we seem.

**Reel: 04, Frame 3095**

The workhouse boy.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: The cloth vos laid in the vorkhouse.

**Reel: 04, Frame 3095**

Dick Dock.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: Dick Dock a tar at Greenwich moor'd.

**Reel: 04, Frame 3096**

The young man's complaint.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: One evening late in a pleasant.

**Reel: 04, Frame 3096**

Blue bells of Scotland.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: Ah! where and ah where is your.

**Reel: 04, Frame 3097**

The bonny breast knots.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: Hey the bonny, o the bonny.

**Reel: 04, Frame 3097**

The fine young English gentleman.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: I'll sing you a prime new song.

**Reel: 04, Frame 3097**

They mourn me dead.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: They mourn me dead in my father's.

**Reel: 04, Frame 3097**

The year that's awa.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: O here's to the year that's awa.

**Reel: 04, Frame 3097**

The young sailor bold.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: It is of a nobleman's daughter.

**Reel: 04, Frame 3097**

What a shocking bad hat.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: You lads and you lasses come listen.

**Reel: 04, Frame 3098**

Who are you?.

No Printer Statement.

First line: What sayings and what doings there.

**Reel: 04, Frame 3098**

The young squire's frolic.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: 'Tis of a young captain that married.

**Reel: 04, Frame 3098**

The young widow.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: Now all single gents I address.

**Reel: 04, Frame 3098**

Thomas and Sally.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: Let ... pretend in flames to melt.

**Reel: 04, Frame 3099**

Tom Starboard.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: Tom Starboard was a lover true.

**Reel: 04, Frame 3099**

Chanting Benny, or The Batch of Ballads.

Pitts, 6 Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: When quite a babe my parents said.

**Reel: 04, Frame 3100**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Fair married dames.  
Pitts, 6 Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Ye fair married dames, who so often.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 3100**

I've journey'd over many lands.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: I've journey'd over many lands.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 3100**

Steady She Goes.  
Pitts, 6 Great St., Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Steady she goes, and all is well.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 3100**

Maria Louisa's lamentation.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Curiosity bore a young native of.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 3101**

Shamrock shore.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Ye broken hearted heroes that love.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 3101**

They say I'm too little for any thing!  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: From a child I've been subject to.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 3101**

Trial of Willy Reily.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: O rise up Willie Reilly, and come.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 3101**

Sons of Mars.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Ye bold sons of Mars that travel in.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 3102**

True British sailor.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Where fork'd lightning rends the sky.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 3102**

The old oak table.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: I had knocked out the dust from my.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 3103**

The roving batchelor.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Come all you roving bachelors.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 3103**

Umbrella courtship.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: A belle and beau would walking go.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 3103**

Undaunted Mary, or, the banks of sweet Dundee.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: It is of a farmer's daughter, so.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 3103**

Follow the drum.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: 'Twas in the merry month of May.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 3104**

Van Dieman's land.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come all you gallant poachers that.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 3104**

Very respectable.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: One day going out for a walk.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 3104**

Wedding of Ballyporeen.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Attend ye chaste nine to a true Irish.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 3104**

Dashing young beau.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: I'm a rakish young fellow.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 3105**

Fair Phoebe and her dark ey'd sailor.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Its of a comely young lady fair.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 3105**

Valiant Welchman.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: There was a valiant Welchman.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 3105**

Vot a shame that a man cannot vop his own ass.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Oh dear, its a werry hard case I.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 3105**

Victoria, or England's future queen.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Rejoice each British heart rejoice.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 3106**

The vulture.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Oh dear good gentlefolks may it be.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 3106**

The Philadelphia lass.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: It was on a summer's morning all in.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 3107**

Wake of Teddy the tiller.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: From Dublin town the other night.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 3107**

The dog's meat man.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: In Gray's-Inn lane not long ago.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 3108**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Evening bells.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Those ev'ning bells those ev'ning.

**Reel: 04, Frame 3108**

The glasses sparkle.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: The glasses sparkle on the board.

**Reel: 04, Frame 3108**

Peep at the coronaion.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: At home in our village when we'd.

**Reel: 04, Frame 3108**

Warriors over the water.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: March, march, townsmen & countrymen.

**Reel: 04, Frame 3108**

Waving greenwood tree.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Now by the waving greenwood tree.

**Reel: 04, Frame 3108**

Robins petition.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: When the leaves had forsaken the.

**Reel: 04, Frame 3109**

The tradesman's complaint.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Draw near brother tradesmen listen.

**Reel: 04, Frame 3109**

We all love a littlebit of roguery.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: I came to woo as an honest lad.

**Reel: 04, Frame 3109**

What is the matter with the farmers.

Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: What is the matter with the farmers.

**Reel: 04, Frame 3109**

Charlie is my darling.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Charlie is my darling.

**Reel: 04, Frame 3110**

The conquering sailor.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: With a cutlass in his hand, and a.

**Reel: 04, Frame 3110**

Evening bell.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: O do you remember, the first time I.

**Reel: 04, Frame 3110**

What man would be without a woman?.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Tho' much is said and sung about a.

**Reel: 04, Frame 3110**

What won't money do?.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Oh, this money, money, money.

**Reel: 04, Frame 3110**

The old house at home.

No Printer Statement.  
First line: Oh! the old house at home.

**Reel: 04, Frame 3111**

Quite politely.

Pitts, J., Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: When first in Lunnun I arrived.

**Reel: 04, Frame 3111**

What are you at? what are you after?.

Pitts, J., Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: When first I came to London town.

**Reel: 04, Frame 3111**

When I performed Othello!.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: All you who are disciples of.

**Reel: 04, Frame 3111**

The blessings of a good little wife.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Some people 'gainst women are.

**Reel: 04, Frame 3112**

The evening star.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Oh sweetly shines the summer's sun.

**Reel: 04, Frame 3112**

Here we meet too soon to part.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Here we meet too soon to part.

**Reel: 04, Frame 3112**

Our country is our ship.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Our country is our ship d'ye see.

**Reel: 04, Frame 3112**

While I was out a drinking.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: On Monday morning I rose at eight.

**Reel: 04, Frame 3112**

Why are you wandering here I pray.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Why are you wand'ring here I pray.

**Reel: 04, Frame 3112**

Fare thee well my love good morrow.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: In full pursuit of love and wine.

**Reel: 04, Frame 3113**

Galley slave.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Oh think on my fate, I once freedom.

**Reel: 04, Frame 3113**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Widower's complaint or, the joys of a wedded life.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Can I prevail on you to listen.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 3113**

Will Watch the smuggler.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: 'Twas one morn when the wind from the.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 3113**

The wounded sailor.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: I am a young sailor that has lately.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 3113**

Galley slave.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Oh think on my fate, I once freedom.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 3114**

The wounded sailor.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: I am a young sailor that has lately.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 3114**

Bonny boy.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: It was once I loved a bonny boy.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 3115**

Dear Chloe, come give me sweet kisses.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Dear Chloe come give me sweet kisses.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 3115**

Galley slave.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Oh think on my fate, I once freedom.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 3115**

The Welch harp.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Over the sunny hills I stray.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 3115**

Will Watch the smuggler.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: 'Twas one morn when the wind from the.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 3115**

Will you come to the dale.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Will you come to the dale let your.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 3115**

The wounded sailor.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: I am a young sailor that has lately.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 3115**

Begone dull care.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Begone dull care, I pray thee begone.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 3116**

Huzza for England.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Freight brothers freight on board.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 3116**

The jolly buccaneer.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: In the good ship Revenge how we've.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 3116**

Life let us cherish.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Life let us cherish while yet the.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 3116**

Three butchers.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: It was Ips, Gips, and Johnson, as I.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 3116**

William and Dinah.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: It's of a liquor merchant in London.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 3116**

William at eve.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: When William at eve meets me down.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 3116**

Inniskillen dragoon.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: A beautiful damsel of fame and.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 3117**

The servant of Rosemary Lane.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: When I was a servant in Rosemary.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 3117**

The union of freedom.  
Pitts, J., Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: You friends of the union I pray give.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 3117**

William and Harriet.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: It's of a rich gentleman near London.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 3117**

William of the ferry.  
Pitts, J., Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Near Clyde's gay stream there a maid.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 3117**

Pray remember the poor.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Now winter is come with its ice & its.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 3118**

A winter piece.  
Pitts, J., 14, Great St. Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Now winter is come with his cold.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 3118**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Bright Phoebus.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: Bright Phoebus has mounted the.

**Reel: 04, Frame 3119**

The true lovers or the king's commands must be obeyed.

No Printer Statement.

First line: Abroad as I was walking, a walking.

**Reel: 04, Frame 3119**

Wine and kisses.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: Let sons of slaughter show their.

**Reel: 04, Frame 3119**

Winter piece.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: Now winter is come with a cold chilly.

**Reel: 04, Frame 3119**

The woodman.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: Far remov'd from noise and smoke.

**Reel: 04, Frame 3119**

Winter is come and the queen is no more.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: Dark winter is come and the heavy.

**Reel: 04, Frame 3120**

Don't let me die a maid.

No Printer Statement.

First line: One day as I was walking I saw a.

**Reel: 04, Frame 3121**

The fit comes on me now.

No Printer Statement.

First line: It was on Easter Monday, the spring.

**Reel: 04, Frame 3121**

Nancy of Yarmouth.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: Pretty Nancy of Yarmouth.

**Reel: 04, Frame 3121**

With a helmet on his brow.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: With a helmet on his brow.

**Reel: 04, Frame 3121**

Wives lamentation.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: Ten years ago I married a man who's.

**Reel: 04, Frame 3121**

Fly not yet.

No Printer Statement.

First line: Fly not yet 'tis just the hour.

**Reel: 04, Frame 3122**

Marco and Pedro.

No Printer Statement.

First line: As Marco and Pedro were jogging.

**Reel: 04, Frame 3122**

Woman's tongue.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: In poesy's measured lines, I have.

**Reel: 04, Frame 3122**

Wonderful cousin.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: Oh wonders a dozen I'll tell of my.

**Reel: 04, Frame 3122**

Youghall harbour.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: It was in Youghall harbour, on a.

**Reel: 04, Frame 3122**

Worth of a husband.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: Come all you married woman who have.

**Reel: 04, Frame 3123**

Worth of a woman.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: Come listen both single and married.

**Reel: 04, Frame 3123**

Worth of a husband.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: Come all you married women who have.

**Reel: 04, Frame 3124**

Worth of a woman.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: Come listen both single and married.

**Reel: 04, Frame 3124**

The emigrant.

No Printer Statement.

First line: Come all you gallant Englishmen.

**Reel: 04, Frame 3125**

Young Edward the gallant hussar.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: A damsel possess'd of great beauty.

**Reel: 04, Frame 3125**

Time is on the wing.

No Printer Statement.

First line: Strew strew with roses.

**Reel: 04, Frame 3126**

The village fair.

Pitts, J., Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: To my village fair no lass can.

**Reel: 04, Frame 3126**

You shan't come again.

Pitts, J., Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: I once loved a fair maid as dear.

**Reel: 04, Frame 3126**

Ellen Aureen.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: O cold was the climate and cheerless.

**Reel: 04, Frame 3127**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Goddess of the silver stream.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Near where old Thames in ample tide.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 3127**

Nelson's fame, and England's glory.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Great deeds of former heroes to.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 3127**

We are jolly fellows who follow the plough.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: When four o'clock comes then up we.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 3127**

Young Ellen Lorain.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: When I parted from Erin, heart.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 3127**

Young Henry the poacher.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Come all you and wicked youths.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 3127**

Listen dear fanny.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Listen dear fanny, oh, listen to me.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 3128**

Young Henry of the raging main.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: One summer's morning as day was.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 3128**

The frolicksome farmer.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: 'Tis of a brisk young farmer.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 3129**

The thrasher.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Can any king be half so great.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 3129**

Young Morgan.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come all ye bold and swaggering.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 3129**

Young Napoleon or the bunch of roses o.  
Pitts, J., Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: By the dangers of the ocean.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 3129**

The Irish school.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Old Teddy o Rook kept a nice little.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 3130**

Larry O'Gaff.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Near a bog in sweet Ireland I'm told.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 3130**

Young William of the royal waggon train.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: One lovely morning I was walking.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 3130**

Youth and bloom.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: One night I dreamed I lulled asleep.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 3130**

The goldfinch.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: One lovely morning I was walking.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 3131**

New sadler's wells.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: It was down in the lowlands a poor.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 3131**

The pleasing songster.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: We met, 'twas in a crowd.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 3132**

The royal songster.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: To me said mother t'other day.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 3132**

The climbing boy.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: The bailiffs are coming, o dear, o.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 3133**

The highland songster.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: With a helmet on his brow.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 3133**

Jim Crow's Trip to France.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: I've been ober on de continent.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 3134**

The nosegay.  
Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: All round the room I waltz'd with.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 3134**

The little charmer.  
Pitts, J., Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: ...the margin of Zurich's fair.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 3135**

The rural songster.  
Pitts, J., Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.  
First line: All round my hat I wears a green.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 3135**

Alice Gray.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: She's all my fancy painted her.  
**Reel: 04, Frame 3136**



## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Love among the roses.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: My own blue bell!.

**Reel: 04, Frame 3136**

The jovial fellows.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: Deep in the forest dell.

**Reel: 04, Frame 3137**

The woodman's cot.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: The sun had sunk down in the west.

**Reel: 04, Frame 3137**

Cheerful songster.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: A very old woman once liv'd by.

**Reel: 04, Frame 3138**

Cupids decoy.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: Come awake thee, awake thee, my.

**Reel: 04, Frame 3138**

The mariner's concert.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: The sea! the sea! the open sea!.

**Reel: 04, Frame 3139**

The spring warbler.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: O come all you sons of Hibernia.

**Reel: 04, Frame 3139**

Do you ever think of me love.

No Printer Statement.

First line: Do you ever think of me love.

**Reel: 04, Frame 3140**

The shepherd's melody.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: I'm a merry hearted mountain drover.

**Reel: 04, Frame 3140**

The harper.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: Gentle Zitella, whither away.

**Reel: 04, Frame 3141**

The muses' delight.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: No danger the heart of a sailor.

**Reel: 04, Frame 3141**

The smuggler's glee.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: Shades of evening close not o'er.

**Reel: 04, Frame 3142**

The veteran's glory.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: No more shall the children of Judah.

**Reel: 04, Frame 3142**

Cupids bower.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: Lubly Rosa Sambo cum.

**Reel: 04, Frame 3143**

The evergreen.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: I came from old Kentucky.

**Reel: 04, Frame 3143**

Cobourg.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: How swiftly rides our gallant bark.

**Reel: 04, Frame 3144**

Coventgarden.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: The church bells are ringing.

**Reel: 04, Frame 3144**

Jack Sheppard's delight.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: In a box of the stone jug I was born.

**Reel: 04, Frame 3145**

Jack Sheppard's glory.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: Kind friends with your leave, I'll.

**Reel: 04, Frame 3145**

Fancy's whim.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: I'm Paddy Whack, of Ballyack.

**Reel: 04, Frame 3146**

Musical gem.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: Happy land--happy land!.

**Reel: 04, Frame 3146**

Olympic.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: How gladly, how merrily, we ride.

**Reel: 04, Frame 3147**

Pavilion.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: Ladies they are fond of.

**Reel: 04, Frame 3147**

Drury Lane.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: I'm ninety-five, I'm ninety five.

**Reel: 04, Frame 3148**

Pickwick songster.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: Young Rory O'More courted Kathleen.

**Reel: 04, Frame 3148**

The climbing boy.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: The bailiffs are coming, o dear, o.

**Reel: 04, Frame 3149**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Pantheon.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: How werry snug and nautical.

**Reel: 04, Frame 3150**

The syren.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: She wore a wreath of roses the night.

**Reel: 04, Frame 3151**

Albert songster.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: The boys and gals all jeers at me.

**Reel: 04, Frame 3152**

Elwina.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: As I walk'd out one morning all in.

**Reel: 04, Frame 3152**

Flora's garland.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: Where, where is the rover?.

**Reel: 04, Frame 3153**

Royal songster.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: Fare thee well, love, now thou art.

**Reel: 04, Frame 3153**

Sansparell.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: In the days we went gipsying.

**Reel: 04, Frame 3154**

Victoria.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: When quite a babe my parents said.

**Reel: 04, Frame 3154**

Soldier's whim.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: In London town there once did dwell.

**Reel: 04, Frame 3155**

Young men and maids delight.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: Iv I had a donkey wot wouldn't go.

**Reel: 04, Frame 3155**

The bower of apollo.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: Cynthia, my beloved, I call in vain.

**Reel: 04, Frame 3156**

The delights of spring.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: To all you ladies now at land.

**Reel: 04, Frame 3156**

Drury Lane songster.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: Sons of freedom, hear my story.

**Reel: 04, Frame 3157**

The humourist.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: Draw the sword Scotland Scotland.

**Reel: 04, Frame 3157**

The gentleman's concert.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: Miss Nicholls lodged on the first.

**Reel: 04, Frame 3158**

The lover's magazine.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: All in the downs the fleet.

**Reel: 04, Frame 3158**

Depravity of a wretched female.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: In York, there lived a gentleman who.

**Reel: 04, Frame 3159**

Caroline triumphant.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: Ye fair of this island fam'd for.

**Reel: 04, Frame 3160**

The particulars of the origin of twelfth night and the.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: Now the merry days o Christmas plays.

**Reel: 04, Frame 3161**

The sportsman's companion.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: Hast thou given the horse strength?.

**Reel: 04, Frame 3162**

Wandering jew's chronicle.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: When William Duke of Normandy.

**Reel: 04, Frame 3163**

The Caledonian songster.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: O weep not sweet maid nor let.

**Reel: 04, Frame 3164**

The Hibernian songster.

Pitts, J., 6, Great St. Andrew St., Seven Dials.

First line: One winter's eve the moon it shone.

**Reel: 04, Frame 3164**

Adam was a gentleman.

Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.

First line: Old Adam was the first man form'd.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3165**

God save the queen.

Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.

First line: God save our gracious queen.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3165**

The curly headed boy.

Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.

First line: My father was a farmer, and a.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3166**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

A dream of Napoleon.  
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: One night sad and languid I went to.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3166**

A man that is married.  
Catnach, J., Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: When man first appears at maturity's.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3166**

A most laughable and curious dialogue which took place.  
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: In this fair town not long ago.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3167**

The drowsy sleeper.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: A wake, awake, you drowsy sleeper.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3168**

A most laughable and curious dialogue, which took place.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court.  
First line: In this fair town not long ago.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3168**

A new song written on the state of the times.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: As old trade and commerce were.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3168**

A nurse wanted for the great babe.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: O hush! great babe, lie still and.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3169**

A thumping glass of gin.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Oh! a woman I do love, believe.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3170**

A voice from St. Stephen's.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Ye brave sons of Britain, now lend.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3170**

William and Dinah.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Its of a liquor merchant in London.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3170**

A week's matrimony.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: On Sunday morning I went out for a.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3171**

A woman is the comfort of man.  
Catnach, 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Come listen to my song, I will not.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3171**

A good advice to bachelors and maids in choosing husbands.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Ye single men I charge your lives.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3172**

A full length portrait of Caroline, Princess Royal of Denmark.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Britons would you wish to see.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3173**

A whimsical, laughable, and right merry account of a beggar's.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: This curious and extraordinary.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3174**

Adieu to old England, or the transport's farewell.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Come all you wild young fellows.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3175**

The farriers song.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Here's a health to all farriers.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3175**

The fat old parish vestryman.  
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: I sing a modern ballad, made by a.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3175**

A woman dear woman for me.  
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Give attention both married & single.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3175**

Albion my country.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Albion, my dear, my native isle.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3176**

Albion, the pride of the sea.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: My boys would you know how our.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3176**

Banks of the river ness or young William's return.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: I am a jolly sailor, and just.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3176**

The new Queen of May.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Every nymph & sheperd bring tributes.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3176**

Alice Gray.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: She's all my fancy painted her.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3177**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

All to astonish the Browns.  
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: There lived, and may be living still.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3177**

The girl of my heart.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: I have parks, I have grounds.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3177**

Answer to home.  
Catnach, J., Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: I was courted by a young man who did.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3178**

Answer to the bloom is on the rye.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: My Flora why so very shy.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3178**

He was famed for deeds of arms.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: He was famed for deeds of arms.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3178**

Our king is a true British sailor.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: No danger the heart of a seamen.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3178**

Sweet home.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court.  
First line: Mid pleasures and palaces though we.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3178**

Arthur O'Bradley's wedding.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Come, neighbours, and listen a while.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3179**

Awake, and come to me.  
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: The birds are gaily singing love.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3179**

Cottage in the grove.  
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Now wanton gales perfume the glade.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3179**

Auld Robin Grey.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: When the sheep were in the fauld.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3180**

Bannocks of barley meal.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: My name is Argyle, you may think it.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3180**

Barclay and Perkins' drayman.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Near Southwack Bridge on the.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3180**

Ye banks and braes of Bonny Doun.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Ye banks & braes of Bonny Doun.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3180**

Barney Bralaghan's courtship.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Twas on a windy night.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3181**

Battle of Boyne water.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: July the first in old Bridge-town.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3181**

Woodland Mary.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: With sloe black eyes and jet black.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3181**

A new flounce to your gown.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Of all the gay fashions we daily do.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3182**

Beautiful boy.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court.  
First line: It was now in the winter about six.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3183**

Begone dull care.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Begone dull care I pray thee begone.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3183**

The Curly headed ploughboy.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: The curly headed ploughboy five.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3183**

I'm often drunk and seldom sober.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Many cold winter's nights I've.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3183**

A new flounce to your gown.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Of all the gay fashions we daily do.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3183**

Bessy the sailor's bride.  
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Poor Bessy was a sailor's bride.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3184**

Betsy Baker.  
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: From noise and bustle far away.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3184**

My heart's in the highlands.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: My heart's in the highlands.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3184**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The soldiers gratitude.  
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Whate'er my fare where'er I roam.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3184**

Betsy of Dundee.  
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: You sailors of this nation pray you.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3185**

The Hearty good fellow.  
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: From a nearty good fellow.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3185**

The rose will cease to blow.  
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: The rose will cease to blow.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3185**

Betsy of Dundee.  
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials, London.  
First line: You sailors of this nation pray you.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3186**

Biddy the basket woman!  
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: If ever you go to London town.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3186**

The flowers of the forest.  
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: The flowers of th forest in spring.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3186**

The hearty-good fellow.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: I am a hearty-good fellow.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3186**

How sweet in the woodlands.  
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: How sweet in the woodlands, with.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3186**

I've journeyed over many lands.  
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: I've journeyed over many lands.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3186**

The rose will cease to blow.  
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: The rose will cease to blow.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3186**

Bill Bounce the swell cove.  
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: In London town there once did dwell.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3187**

Bill Brown, touching on the raw.  
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials, London.  
First line: When first I saw Bill Brown I was.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3187**

The Bristol prentice boy.  
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials, London.  
First line: Attend each wild & rakish blade.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3187**

An old man would be wooing.  
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: An old man would be wooing.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3187**

Billy Barlow.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court.  
First line: O when I was born, says old mother.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3188**

Billy Barlow's wedding.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: As I was going down Whitecross.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3188**

Billy Barlow's wedding miseries.  
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Good folks, I'm craz'd, and sinking.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3188**

The wounded hussar.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: A lone on the banks of the dark.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3188**

Billy O'Rook's the boy sir.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: I greased my brogues and cut my.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3189**

Birds of a feather.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court.  
First line: Our life's a day's journey to you I.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3189**

The Nightingale.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: My love he was a rich farmer's son.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3189**

What will Old England come to.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Come all you jolly young fellows.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3189**

Blow the candle in.  
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: You men & maids attention give &.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3190**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Blow the candle out.  
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: It's of a young 'prentice who went to.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3190**

Joe the Marine.  
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Poor Joe the Marine, was at.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3190**

The little town's boy.  
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: One cold winter's evening the stormy.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3190**

Blue eyed Mary; or the victim of seduction.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials,  
London.  
First line: In a cottage embosom'd within a deep.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3191**

The chace of the hare.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials,  
London.  
First line: On a bright sunny morn did the.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3191**

Tobacco.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Tobacco is an Indian weed.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3192**

Answer to the blue-eyed stranger.  
Catnach, J., Monmouth Court, Seven Dials, London.  
First line: It was in the pleasant month of may.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3193**

Blue eyed stranger.  
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: One night the north wind loud did.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3193**

Bold General Wolfe.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Bold General Wolfe to his men did.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3193**

Tobacco.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Tobacco is an indian weed.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3193**

Bonny light horseman slain in the wars.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Ye maidens, wives, and widows, too.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3194**

Fanny in the valley.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: My Fanny is young and my Fanny.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3194**

Bold Robin Hood.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Bold Robin Hood ranged the forest.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3195**

Bonny light horseman slain in the wars.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Ye maidens, wives, and widows, too.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3195**

Fanny in the valley.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: My Fanny is young and my Fanny.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3195**

Bottle of good rum.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Let farmers praise their grounds &.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3196**

The indian maid.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Oh! this was the cot of the indian.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3196**

The poor peasant boy.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Thrown on the wide world.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3196**

Blue violets.  
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Violets, violets, beautiful blue.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3197**

Bottle of good rum.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court.  
First line: Let farmers praise their grounds, &.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3197**

Bound prentice to a coasting ship.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court.  
First line: Bound 'prentice to a coasting ship.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3197**

The indian maid.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Oh! this was the cot of the.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3197**

The poor peasant boy.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Thrown on the wide world.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3197**

The voice of her I loved.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: How sweet at close of silent eve.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3197**

Bound prentice to a waterman.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court.  
First line: Bound 'prentice to a waterman.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3198**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Bread and cheese and kisses.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: One night my sweetheart came to.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3198**

Henry's gone to the wars.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Ah! my heart from my bosom did.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3198**

The swiss maid.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Come haste thee, come haste thee.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3198**

The trotting horse.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: I can sport as fine a trotting horse.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3198**

Brighton camp, or the girl I left behind me.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: I'm lonesome since I crossed the.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3199**

Each has a lover but me.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: My old maiden aunt says I am young.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3199**

The parting kiss.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: On Baltic billows rode my ship.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3199**

Brighton camp, or the girl I left behind me.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: I'm lonesome since I crossed the.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3200**

Burlington Bay.  
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: The rain fell in torrents, the wind.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3200**

Each has a lover but me.  
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: My old maiden aunt says I am young.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3200**

Mary le Moor.  
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: As I stray'd o'er the common on.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3200**

The parting kiss.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: On Baltic billows rode my ship.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3200**

Tartar tongue.  
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Row thy boat, my jolly fellow.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3200**

Answers to lovely Jean.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Long absent in the wars I've been.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3201**

Burn's lovely Jean.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Of a' the airts the wind can blow.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3201**

Bushes and briers.  
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Through bushes and through.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3201**

Fair Phoebe and her dark eyed sailor.  
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Its of a comely young lady fair.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3201**

Butcher turned devil.  
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Come neighbours draw near me and.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3202**

The London merchant.  
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: It's of a rich merchant near London.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3202**

Barney Buntline and Billy Bowling.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: One night came on a hurricane.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3203**

Campbell's farewell.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Farewell to old Ireland, the place of.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3203**

Captain Bell.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: When you took lodgings in my neat.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3203**

The lass of Hazel-Dean.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Beneath a milk-white hawthorn tree.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3203**

Love and the fortune of war.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: From the moment I ranked as a man.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3203**

Rosy Anne.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Frequent at early blush of morn.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3203**

Roy's wife, a favourite song.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Roy's wife of Aldivalloch.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3203**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Bachelor's hall.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: To bachelor's hall we brave sportmen.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3204**

Chapter of accidents.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: I'll tell you of sad accidents a long.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3204**

Chapter of cheats. or, the roguery of all trades.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Come all you honest tradesmen and.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3204**

Clar de kitchen.  
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: In ole Kentuck, in de arternoon.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3205**

The Jasmine-flower.  
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: How lovely the jessamine-flower.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3205**

My Master's Gun.  
Catnach, James 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: I'm a prentice boy, my name is Bob.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3205**

The old house at home.  
Catnach, James 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Oh! the old house at home.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3205**

Voice of her I love.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: How sweet at close of silent eve.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3205**

Bucks a hunting go.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: How sweet is the horn that sounds.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3206**

Cold winter is past.  
Monmouth Court, Bloomsbury.  
First line: Cold winter is past.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3206**

Come landlord fill a flowing bowl.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Come landlord fill a flowing bowl.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3206**

My Father kept a horse.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court.  
First line: My father kept a horse & my mother.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3206**

Cold winter is past.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Cold winter is past.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3207**

Come landlord fill a flowing bowl.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Come landlord fill a flowing bowl.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3207**

My Father kept a horse.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: My father kept a horse & my mother.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3207**

When bucks a hunting go.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: How sweet is the horn that sounds.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3207**

The Belfast mountains.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court.  
First line: Twas on the Belfast mountains.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3208**

The Belfast mountains.  
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Twas on the Belfast mountains.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3209**

Cottage in the grove.  
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Now wanton gales perfume the glade.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3209**

Cottage that stands by the sea.  
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: As I was a walking one morning in.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3209**

England's gallant sailor king.  
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: You Britons awhile give attention.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3209**

Cowden-knows.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: When summer comes, the swains on.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3210**

Crazy Jane.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Why fair maid in every feature.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3210**

Exile of Erin.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court.  
First line: There came to the beach a poor exile.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3210**

Molly Popp.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: One morn, whilst I was brewing.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3210**

Dame Durden.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Dame Durden kept five serving.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3211**



## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Dandy husband.

Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.

First line: Come all you married women.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3211**

Tarry sailor.

Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.

First line: I am poor Jack just come from sea.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3211**

Battle of the Nile.

Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.

First line: Arise, arise, Britannia's sons.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3212**

Death of Lord Nelson.

Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.

First line: Come all you gallant seamen that.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3212**

Death of Parker.

Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.

First line: Ye gods above protect the widow.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3212**

Undaunted Mary, or, the banks of sweet Dandee.

Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.

First line: It of a farmer's daughter, so.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3212**

Cottage near a wood.

Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials,  
London.

First line: In my cottage near a wood.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3213**

Disobedient daughter.

Catnach, J., Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.

First line: If you want a good hymn pray buy.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3213**

Donald of Dundee.

Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.

First line: Young Donald is the blithest lad.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3213**

The glasses sparkle.

Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.

First line: The glasses sparkle on the board.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3213**

Parting with my dearest.

Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.

First line: O! I could leae, for evermore.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3213**

Saint's sweet home.

Catnach, J., Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.

First line: Mid scenes of confusion and.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3213**

Don't be addicted to drinking.

Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.

First line: As early one morning down Holborn I.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3214**

The Tea.

Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.

First line: The tea, the tea--the wholesome tea.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3214**

Down in our village.

Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.

First line: When first I was a shepherd's boy.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3215**

Drummer boy of Waterloo.

Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.

First line: When battle rous'd each warlike.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3215**

Fair Helen.

Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.

First line: Fair Helen one morn from her cottage.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3215**

Hail! smiling morn!.

Catnach, J., 2 Monouth Court, Seven Dials.

First line: Hail! smiling morn.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3215**

The orphan child.

Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.

First line: The night was dark as I did ramble.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3215**

Duke William's frolic.

Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.

First line: Duke William and a nobleman, heroes.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3216**

Dulce Domum.

Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.

First line: Deep in a vale a cottage stood.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3216**

Quite politely.

Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.

First line: When first in Lunnun I arriv'd.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3216**

A word of advice.

Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.

First line: Come all sporting husbands wherever.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3216**

Battle of the Shannon and Cheasapeak.

Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.

First line: On board the Shannon frigate.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3217**

The effects of love.

Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.

First line: Young lovers all I pray draw near.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3217**

The Battle of the Shannon and Cheasapeak.

Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.

First line: On board the the Shannon frigate in.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3218**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Effects of love.  
Catnach, J.  
First line: Young lovers all I pray draw near.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3218**

Emigration.  
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: All you whose minds are bent on.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3218**

The home of a sailor.  
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: The home of a sailor's the.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3218**

Erin go bragh.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Oh! I sing of sweet Erin, my country.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3219**

Way of the world.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: The way of the world I am going to.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3219**

Answer to the lamenting maid.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Who's that I hear making such.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3220**

Fairest flower.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: I have plucked the sweetest flower.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3220**

Faithful Ellen's happy meeting.  
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: As a warrior's daughter, she did.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3220**

Fall not in love.  
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court.  
First line: Fall not in love dear girls beware.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3220**

Gaily circling glass.  
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: By the gayly-circling glass.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3220**

The lamenting maid.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Early one morning, just as the sun.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3220**

The sicilian maid.  
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: I knew a sicilian maid.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3220**

Cup of nectar.--A duet.  
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Cup of nectar.....rosy nectar.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3221**

Fanny Blair.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Come all you young females where.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3221**

Fare thee well my love good morrow.  
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: In full pursuit of love and wine.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3221**

Poor little sweep.  
Catnach, J., London.  
First line: On a cold winter's morn as the snow.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3221**

Regent street.  
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: In London when the weather's fair.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3221**

Fair Zephyr.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Fair zephyr, gentle zephyr.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3222**

Farmer's boy.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: The sun went down beyond yon hills.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3222**

Female transport.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Come all young girls both far and.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3222**

A struggle for the breeches.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: About my wife I mean to sing.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3222**

Fireman waterman.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: In Hungerford Market, a maid.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3223**

Flare up or the countryman in London.  
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: I am a Yorkshireman it's true, three.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3223**

Revenge!.  
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Fell revenge every heart now.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3223**

Tom Moody.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: You all heard of Tom Moody.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3223**

Flora the lily of the west.  
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Its when I came to England some.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3224**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Follow the drum.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: 'Twas in the merry month of May.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3224**

Irish stranger.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: O pity the fate of a poor wretched.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3224**

Oh ! no I never name my wife.  
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Oh ! no I never name my wife.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3224**

Forget not your soldier.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Forget not your soldier, he'll.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3225**

Free and easy.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: I'm the lad that's free and easy.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3225**

The pirate's bride.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Good bye, my love, good bye.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3225**

The valiant soldier.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: A valiant soldier I dare not name.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3225**

We have lived and lov'd together.  
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: We have liv'd and lov'd together.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3225**

Answer to the garden gate.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court.  
First line: One summer's eve when moon-beam.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3226**

Garden gate.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: The day was spent, the moon shone.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3226**

Answer to the garden gate.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: One summer's eve when moon-beams.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3227**

Garden gate.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: The day was spent, the moon shone.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3227**

Generous gift.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: A nobleman liv'd in a village of.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3227**

The banner of war.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Behold the Britannia how stately.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3228**

Britons strike home.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Come all you bold seamen and see.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3228**

Gentle moon.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Day has gone down on the Baltic's.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3228**

Gilderoy.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Gilderoy was a bonny boy, had roses.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3228**

The Southern breezes.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: When the southern breezes play.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3228**

Woodland maid.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: The woodland maid my beauty's.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3228**

Gipsy party.  
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, London.  
First line: One summer I shall ne'er forget.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3229**

Glorious tenth of October.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: October it is come at last.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3229**

I love somebody.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Of all the swains both far and near.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3229**

My beautiful Rhine.  
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, London.  
First line: How sweet tis to wander when day.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3229**

Dear is my little native vale.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Dear is my little native vale.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3230**

Far away over hills of snow.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Far away, far away, over hills of.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3230**

Going a shooting.  
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Some friends of mine for mirth and.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3230**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Gondolier.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Gondolier, Gondolier, my dear.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3230**

Spanish ladies.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Farewell & adieu to you spanish.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3230**

Gown of green.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: As my true love and I was walking to.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3231**

Gosport Beach.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: On Gosport Beach I landed.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3232**

Gown of green.  
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: As my true love and I was walking to.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3232**

The pigeon.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Why tarries my love? ah! where.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3232**

Two wenches at once.  
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials,  
London.  
First line: Till I fell in love I were happy.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3232**

Cupid the pretty ploughboy.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: As I walked out one May morning.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3233**

Grand conversation under the rose.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: As Mars and Minerva was viewing of.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3233**

Grandfather's pet.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: You fair maids so pretty, of country.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3233**

The oyster girl.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Many a knight and lady gay.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3233**

George Riley.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Twas a summer's morning the weather.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3234**

Green bushes.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: As I was a walking one morning in.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3234**

Greenwich fair.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court.  
First line: Whitsun Monday was the day.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3234**

True lovers.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: As I walk'd through the meadows one.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3234**

Harry Hawser.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: One morn when the wind o'er the.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3235**

Henry Martin.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: There was three brothers in merry.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3235**

Kitty of coleraine.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: As beautiful Kitty one morning was.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3235**

Old towler.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Bright Chantizleer proclaims the.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3235**

Harrah! for the bonnets of blue.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Here's a health to them that's.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3236**

Here's a health to all good lasses.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Here's a health to all good lasses.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3236**

Polly Flowers.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Most folks fall in love no doubt.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3236**

The beverley maid and the tinker.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: In beverley town a maid did dwell.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3237**

Here we meet too soon to part.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Here we meet too soon to part.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3237**

Here's a health to the king huzza!  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Here's a health to the king, huzza.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3237**

Polly Oliver's rambles.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials,  
London.  
First line: One night as Polly Oliver lay.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3237**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

High Germany.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: O Polly, love, O polly love, the.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3238**

Bet sweet blossom.  
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court.  
First line: No more I'll court the town bred.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3239**

Bring the flask, the music bring.  
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court.  
First line: Come then all ye social powers.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3239**

Here's to the maiden.  
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court.  
First line: Here's to the maiden of bashful.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3239**

High Germany.  
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court.  
First line: O Polly love, o Polly love, the.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3239**

Humphrey Drggins.  
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Old Humphrey Dagginis, he wanted a.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3239**

Poll of Plymouth.  
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court.  
First line: Sweet pole of plymouth was my dear.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3239**

Highland home.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: My highland home where tempest.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3240**

Highland Mary.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Ye banks and braes and streams.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3240**

Judy's black eyes.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: To be sure I can't sing an oration.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3240**

Remember love, remember.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Twas ten o'clock one moonlight night.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3240**

All Round My Cap.  
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: All round my cap I wears a green.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3241**

Death of the sailor boy.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: In mountains rose the deep blue wave.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3241**

Highland soldier.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: On the highland mountains so far.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3241**

Hip, hurrah! or, nine cheers for the girls we love.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Bright are the beams of the morning.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3241**

Merrily fuddle thy nose a glee.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Merrily, merrily, push round the.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3241**

Come dwell with me.  
Catnach, J., Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Come dwell, come dwell with me.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3242**

Hodge and his leather breeches.  
Catnach, James 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Altho' a simple clown.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3242**

The shepherd's holiday.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: The month of May is now begun.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3242**

Fair Betsy of deptford, and her young sailor bold.  
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Come all you pretty fair maids.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3243**

Homeward trot Dido and I.  
Catnach, James 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: When the grey morning breaks.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3243**

How, when, and where.  
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Oh, tell me when & tell me where.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3243**

The swiss toy girl.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: I've, come across the sea.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3243**

The blackbird.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Twas on a bank of daisies sweet.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3244**

I couldn't think of such a thing.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, London.  
First line: A little time ago my old Aunt Grizzle.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3244**

I'd be a butterfly.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: I'd be a butterfly, born in a bower.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3244**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The mountain maid.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: The mountain maid from her bow'r has.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3244**

The pleasant month of May.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court.  
First line: The pleasant month of May.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3244**

The green mossy banks of the lea.  
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: When first in this country a.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3245**

I love but thee.  
Catnach, James 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: If after all you still will doubt and.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3245**

I'll not beguile thee from thy home.  
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: I'll not beguile thee from thy home.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3246**

Lash'd to the helm.  
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: In storms when clouds obsurce the.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3246**

The Pope he leads a happy life.  
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: The pope he leads a happy life.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3246**

If I had a donkey wot wouldn't go.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: If I had a donkey wot wouldn't go.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3247**

I'm one of the chaps wot sings.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: No doubt a song you've heard.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3247**

Tuck out.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: I'm von o' them ere coves.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3247**

I never sarvesa hanimal so.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: You all have heard of Wapping Ned.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3248**

In praise of the lakes of Killarney.  
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: I travelled France and Spain, and.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3248**

The poor wounded boy.  
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: You tender young lovers of every.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3248**

Unlucky fellow.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Is there any one here that's got a.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3248**

I never says nothing to nobody.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: What a shocking world this is for.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3249**

Isabel.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Wake! dearest wake! and again.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3249**

The light guitar.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: O leave the gay and festive scene.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3249**

My friend and pitcher.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: The wealthy fool with gold in store.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3249**

She's fail'd in her truth.  
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: And has she then fail'd in her.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3249**

Giles Scroggin's Ghost.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Giles Scroggins courted Molly Brown.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3250**

Isle of beauty fare-thee-well.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Shades of evening close not o'er.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3250**

It's all very fine, but you don't lodge here.  
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Come high and low, and rich & poor.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3250**

Eveleen's Bower.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Oh weep for the hour.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3251**

I wonder where the money goes.  
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court.  
First line: Of money's worth I'm going to sing.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3251**

It was a winter's evening.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: It was a winter's evening, and fast.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3251**

Norah, the pride of Kildare.  
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court.  
First line: As beauteous as Flora is lovely.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3251**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Cookey's courtship or; cupboard love.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Tis a pity you should tease me so.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3252**

Jack of all trades.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Oh! I am a drover I drive along the.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3252**

Jack of Ambrose Mill.  
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: I am poor Joe the colliers son.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3252**

Tom Bowling.  
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court.  
First line: Here a sheer hulk, lies poor Tom.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3252**

Jack on the green.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court.  
First line: Twas in the month of May when.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3253**

Jack return'd from sea.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Here I am poor Jack.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3253**

The washing day.  
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: The sky with clouds was overcast.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3253**

You don't exactly suit me.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court.  
First line: A youth to me a courting came.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3253**

The banks of Claudy.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: It was on a summer's morning all in.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3254**

Jack Robinson.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: The perils and dangers of the voyage.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3254**

The banks of Claudy.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: It was on a summer's morning all in.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3255**

Jack Robinson.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: The perils and dangers of the voyage.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3255**

Jack's the lad.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Our ship's a port so here I be.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3255**

London prentice boy.  
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court.  
First line: Come all you wild young chaps who.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3255**

Ellen Aureen.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: O cold was the climate and cheerless.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3256**

Jack Williams the boatswain.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: I am a boatswain by my trade.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3256**

Jane of Tralee.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: The sun, thro' you dark clouds.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3256**

A jug of this.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: You tipplers all as you pass by.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3256**

Scot's Medley.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: An I cam' in by Calder fair.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3256**

Innocent mirth.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Come gentlemen sit you all merry.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3257**

Jane of Tyrone.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: My father oft told me he would not.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3257**

Jemmy slain in the wars.  
Catnach, J. 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials, London.  
First line: A broad as I was walking for my.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3257**

Johney Lowre.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Of all the lads in Glasgow town.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3257**

Devil and Hackney coachman.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Ben was a hackney coachman rare.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3258**

Jeremy Didler the fiddler.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Miss Nicholls lodged on the first.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3258**

Jim Crow.  
Catnach, James 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: I came from old Kentucky.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3258**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The Moon is on the hill.  
Catnach, J., Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: A wake my light, my sleeping love.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3258**

Jim Brown.  
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: I am a man of genus, my name is.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3259**

John Bull and the taxes.  
Catnach, James 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Here is some lines about the times.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3259**

The pride of the valley.  
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Tis the pride of our valley.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3259**

The glorious victory of Navarino.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Come all you British hearts of oak.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3260**

Joan's ale was new.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: There were six jovial tradesmen.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3260**

Jockey to the fair.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Twas on the morn of sweet May Day.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3260**

The lovers meeting.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: As down in cupid's garden with.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3260**

The hero's harvest home.  
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: The hero brave, who lives in story.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3261**

John Anderson my Jo.  
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: John Anderson, my jo, John, when we.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3261**

Johnny to the fair.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Twas in the pleasant month of May.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3261**

The Minstrel to his steed.  
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Then up and prepare thee! my own.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3261**

Jonathan Brown.  
Catnach, James 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: 'Twas down in a snug little country.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3262**

Justices and old Bailey.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Here's adieu to your judges &.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3262**

Lovely Maria of Portsea.  
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: 'Twas early one morning all in the.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3262**

Mary Neil.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Once I lov'd a damsel.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3262**

Health to the ladies.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Oh ! woman, dear woman, the charm.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3263**

I want money.  
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: I want money, I want money.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3263**

Kennady I-o.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: There was a gallant lady.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3263**

Kiss the charming fair.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: O how I love the ladies' sweet rosy.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3263**

The Sun his bright Rays.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: The Sun his bright rays with.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3263**

Kitty Jones.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Not long ago, a simple lad, from.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3264**

The braes of Birnibouzle.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Will ye gang with me lassie.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3265**

Larry O'Gaff.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Near a bog in sweet Ireland I'm.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3265**

How sweet in the woodlands.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: How sweet in the woodlands, with.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3266**

Kate Kearney.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: O did you not hear of Kate Kearney.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3266**



## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The lad that I love.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: How sweet are the flowers that grow.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3266**

Lash'd to the helm.  
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: In storms when clouds obscrue the sky.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3266**

Adventures of a penny.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Long time I've travelled the north.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3267**

Last candlemas day; or, dumble dum deary.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Last candlemas day, a month or more.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3267**

Let a woman have her due.  
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Some men will oft times sneer and.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3267**

Peruvians awake to glory.  
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Peruvians wake to glory.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3267**

The banks of the Suir.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: The very first time I left Carrick.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3268**

Life let us cherish.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Life let us cherish while yet the.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3268**

Little Mary, the sailor's bride.  
Catnach, James 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: As William and Mary strayed by the.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3268**

The Primrose girl.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Come buy of poor Kate, primroses.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3268**

Happy land!  
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Happy land! whate'er my fate in life.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3269**

Liston's drolleries.  
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Oh! dear, oh! dear, the world quite.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3269**

Little Jessey, the poor flower maid.  
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: I am poor little Jessey, I came here.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3269**

Mary's lament.  
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: My heart will not break, and my eyes.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3269**

The New York trader.  
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: To a New York trader I did belong.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3269**

Lord Bateman.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Lord Bateman he was a noble lord.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3270**

Lord Thomas and fair Eleanor.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Lord Thomas he was a bold forester.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3270**

Encore verses.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: One morn when I was prying o'er the.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3271**

Loss of the Betsey.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Our ship we sailed from Quebec.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3271**

Love in long acre.  
Catnach, James 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Oh, this love, this love, this love.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3271**

Nid, nid Noddin.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Were a'noddin, nid, nid, noddin.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3271**

Paul Pry.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Kind friends I hope I don't intrude.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3271**

Behold how brightly breaks the morn.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Behold, how brightly breaks the.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3272**

Hope told a flattering tale.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Hope told a flattering tale.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3272**

Love lies asleep in the rose.  
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: The lady-bird skims o'er the.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3272**

Love's ritornella.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Gentle Zitella.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3272**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Never marry a Charley.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: My father's gone to knead hi dough.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3272**

Pretty star of the night.  
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: The daylight has long been sunk under.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3272**

The blue tail'd fly.  
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: A hungry fish once chanced to spy.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3273**

Lovely Joan.  
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: A story unto you I will relate.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3273**

The blue tail'd fly.  
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: A hungry fish once chanced to.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3274**

Lovely Ann.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: When I was young and in my prime.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3274**

Lovely Joan.  
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: A story unto you I will relate.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3274**

The milk maid.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: As cross the fields I chanc'd to.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3274**

Lovely Harriet the lowland queen of love.  
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: You lovers all, both great and small.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3275**

Nice young gal.  
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Blow on ye winds and crack your.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3275**

The lass of Tiviot-Side.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: In robes of green the smiling spring.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3276**

The lover's mistake.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: A fond youth serenaded his love.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3276**

Maggie Lauder.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Wha wadna be in love.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3276**

Maid of the mill.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: I've kiss'd & I've prattl'd with.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3276**

Minstrel boy.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: The minstrel boy to the wars is gone.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3276**

Barnet races.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Good people draw near, and a song.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3277**

Maids' lamentation for her Georgy.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: As I rode over London Bridge.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3277**

Maria Louisa's lamentation.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Curiosity bore a young native of.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3277**

The ratcatcher's daughter.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: In Westminster not long ago.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3277**

The disconsolate sailor.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: When my money was gone that I gain'd.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3278**

Maria the unfortunate fair.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Maria was handsome, remarkable fair.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3278**

Mary, dear Mary! list! awake!.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Mary, dear Mary! list! awake!.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3278**

Nan of the valley.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Twas down by you grove where sweet.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3278**

All's well.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Deserted by the waning moon.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3279**

Mary Ann of Aberdeen!.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: O the seas are wide, and a long way.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3279**

Mary of the moor.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Twas one cold night when the wind.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3279**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The waterman.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: It was through the groves the other.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3279**

York you're wanted !.  
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: From York, I com'd up to get a place.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3279**

May day morning early.  
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: To the fields I carried my milking.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3280**

Pretty maid milking her cow.  
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Twas on a fine summer's morning when.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3280**

Milk-maid coming from the wake.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Young Nelly the milkmaid right buxom.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3281**

Southerly wind and a cloudy sky.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Southerly wind and a cloudy sky.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3281**

Milton oysters.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: There was a clever likely lass.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3282**

Mistress Judy Minnigin.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Twas late one night, I'm told.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3282**

The model.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: My friend is the man I would copy.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3282**

Mrs. Monday.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: One Sunday I went out, and as I.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3282**

The constant pair; or, the pretty prentice boy.  
Catnach, J. 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials, London.  
First line: Come all you pretty maidens, and a.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3283**

Mrs. Johnson.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Oh, I have got a charming bride.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3283**

Murder of M. Marten.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Come all you thoughtless young men a.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3283**

Wilt thou say farewell love.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Wilt thou say farewell, love.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3283**

The hunter's horn.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: The hunters signal horn is sounding.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3284**

Merry row the bonny bark.  
Catnach, J., Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: O! Merry row, O merry row.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3284**

My grandfather was a most wonderful man.  
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: My grandfather was a most wonderful.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3284**

My own blue bell.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: My own blue bell!.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3284**

The Brigand's ritornella.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: The balmy gale swept sweetly by.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3285**

My pretty page.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: My pretty page look out afar.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3285**

Heart and lute.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: I give thee all, I can no more.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3286**

Melancholy.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Away with melancholy.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3286**

Molly Coddle.  
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: O if there is a sort of man.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3286**

Nancy of Yarmouth.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court.  
First line: Pretty Nancy of Yarmouth.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3286**

Napoleon's farewell to Paris.  
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Farewell ye splendid citadel.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3286**

Nelson's monument.  
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Britons long expected great news.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3287**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The poor old worn outsailor.  
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: One summer's eve, all labour o'er.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3287**

New chapter of cheats.  
Catnach, J. 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials, London.  
First line: You neighbours draw near me and.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3288**

New sadler's wells.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: How pleasant it is when these.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3288**

Quarter day.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Twas on a quarter's day.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3288**

When this old hat was new.  
Catnach, J. 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials, London.  
First line: I am a poor old man in years, come.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3288**

Lamentation of an old horse.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: My cloathing once was linsey wolsey.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3289**

Merry little soldier.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: I'm a merry little soldier.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3289**

New version of Adam & Eve.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: I sing, I sing, in jingling rhymes.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3289**

New York streets.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: As I was going up New York streets.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3289**

No, no, I shall never see you more.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Forced from home I strayed away.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3290**

Nothing.  
Catnach, James 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: When rhyming and verses at first.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3290**

Poor mechanic's boy.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Twas in the autumn of the year, the.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3290**

The punch ladle.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Come all you bold heroes.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3290**

Joe of the bell.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Around the face of blue eye'd.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3291**

Number one.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: It's very hard!--and so it is.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3291**

Henry and Nancy.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Pretty Nancy will you wed ?.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3292**

O if I had such a lassy as this.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: If ever I should marry.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3292**

Oh! 'tis love.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Oh! 'tis love, 'tis love, 'tis love.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3292**

Sling the flowing bowl.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Come, come my jolly lads.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3292**

Colin and Phoebe.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Well met, dearest Phoebe, o why.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3293**

Down in the valley where sweet violets grow.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Don't you remember the peasants.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3293**

Oh, yes! I oft remember thee.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Oh, yes! I oft remember thee.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3293**

Old England shall weather the storm.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Old England thy stamma never has.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3293**

One day, while working at my plough.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: I felt just here, I can't tell how.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3293**

Parody on the above.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Oh Brandy, thy virtues they never.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3293**

The rose in June.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Some idly throughout spendtheir.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3294**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The rose on June.  
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Some idly throughout spend their.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3294**

Gallant Troubadour.  
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials, London.  
First line: Glowing with love, on fire for.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3295**

Jenny Jones.  
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials, London.  
First line: My name's Edward Morgan I live at.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3295**

Old woman and her cats.  
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials, London.  
First line: A very old woman once liv'd by.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3295**

Old woman of Rumford.  
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: There was an old woman of Rumford.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3295**

When the dew is on the grass.  
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials, London.  
First line: Softly, softly will I pass.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3295**

Burn's farewell.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: A dieu ! a heart-warm fond adieu !.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3296**

O rare Turpin.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: As I was riding over Hounflow Moor.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3296**

Old women's sayings!.  
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Draw near and give attention.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3296**

Frolicsome widow.  
Catnach, James Monmouth Court, Seven Dials, London.  
First line: It's the Frolicsome widow the name.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3297**

Oul' bog hole.  
Catnach, J., Monmouth Court, Seven Dials, London.  
First line: The pig is in the mire, and the cow.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3297**

On board the Victory.  
Catnach, J. 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials, London.  
First line: I am a young girl whose fortune is.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3298**

Our king in his jacket of blue.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Some nations may boast of their.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3298**

Oxford City.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: It's of a fair maid in Oxford City.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3298**

We shall never see its like again.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Old England is the land we love.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3298**

Fairlop Fair.  
Catnach, J., Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: The stem of this vegetable Prodigy.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3299**

Origin of fairlop fair.  
Catnach, J., Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Come to fairlop fair, my good.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3299**

Be careful in choosing a wife.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Now all young men that's going to.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3300**

Paddy's blunder all over.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: It was down in the road near the.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3300**

Paddy's land.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: One evening all alone.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3300**

Parody on sweet home.  
Catnach, J. 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials, London.  
First line: I courted a fair maid, and lov'd her.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3301**

Mr Lowe, and Miss Cundy.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: A spruce linen draper, one Mr. John.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3302**

An old man would be wooing.  
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: An old man would be wooing.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3302**

Parody on home.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: I courted a fair maid, and lov'd her.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3302**

Past, present and future.  
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Good people give attention, who now.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3302**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Revenge!  
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Fell revenage every heart now.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3302**

Peggy Band.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: As I walk'd o'er the highland hills.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3303**

I love her, how I love her.  
Catnach, J., Monmouth Court.  
First line: I love her, how I love her.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3304**

Paul Jones.  
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: An American frigate, call'd the.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3304**

Peggy Band.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: As I walk'd o'er the highland hills.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3304**

The wandering Savoyard.  
Catnach, J., Monmouth Court.  
First line: Ah! hear the wandering Savoyard.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3304**

The wild rover.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: I have been a wild rover these dozen.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3304**

Petticoats is master, and will be!!  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: O dear, dear, who'd have thought that.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3305**

Pennyworth of wit.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: My father he has left me.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3306**

Petticoats is master.  
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Come all you fair maidens, and list.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3306**

Conversation of the rose, shamrock, and thistle.  
Catnach, J., Monmouth Court.  
First line: Down by a chrystal fountain.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3307**

He was such a nice young man.  
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: If pity dwell within your breast.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3307**

Phoebe or the beauty of Dundee.  
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court.  
First line: In the lowlands of Scotland fair.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3307**

Poll and my partner Joe.  
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Harry Hallyard was a valliant.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3307**

Here's a health to all good lasses.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Here's a health to all good lases.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3308**

Hurrah for the Bonnets of blue.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Here's a health to them that's awa.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3308**

Do you ever think on me love.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Do you ever think of me, love ?  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3309**

Here's a health to all good lasses.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Here's a health to all good lasses.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3309**

Hurrah for the Bonnets of blue.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Here's a health to them that's awa.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3309**

I met her at the fancy fair.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: I saw her at the fancy fair.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3309**

Polly flowers.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Most folks fall in love no doubt.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3309**

Poor Caroline of Edinburgh Town.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Come all young men and maidens attend.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3309**

Bless the ladies.  
Catnach, J., Monmouth Court.  
First line: How beautiful the ladies seem.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3310**

Our sheep shearing over.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Our sheep shearing over surround the.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3310**

Poor dog tray.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: On the green banks of Shannon, when.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3310**

Poor Flora on the banks of the Boyne.  
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court.  
First line: I am a youthful damsel who loves my.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3310**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The blessings of a good little wife.  
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court.  
First line: Some people 'gainst women are railing.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3311**

The letter.  
Catnach, J., Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Fare thee well, love, now thou art.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3311**

Poor Mary in the silvery tide.  
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court.  
First line: It's of a fair young creature who.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3311**

Poor Rose the pride of the vale.  
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Come all you pretty damsels, that.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3311**

Britannia's revenge for the loss of her hero.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Britannia, musing o'er the deeds.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3312**

The fine young England gentleman.  
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: I'll sing you a prime new song.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3312**

Poor Jack.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court.  
First line: Go patter to lubbers and swabs d'ye.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3312**

Poor savoyard boy.  
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: I came from a land far away, far.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3312**

Poverty's no sin.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Poor Kate, with nosegay basket trim.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3313**

Present fashions, or, the pride of the times.  
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Good people give attention & listen.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3313**

The squire and farmer.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court.  
First line: You farmers and squires of renown.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3313**

The dying chieftain.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: The moon arose on the battle field.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3314**

My love's like a red, red rose.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: O my love is like the red, red rose.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3314**

Pretty girls of London.  
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Let poets sing about the fair.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3314**

Pretty little dear.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: One morning very early a strange.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3314**

The beautiful maid.  
Catnach, James 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: When absent from her my soul holds.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3315**

The fisherman's boy.  
Catnach, J. 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials, London.  
First line: As along you sea side I chanc'd for.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3315**

The happy soldier.  
Catnach, James 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: How happy's the soldier that lives.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3315**

No more shall the chummies.  
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court.  
First line: No more shall the chummies bawl out.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3315**

Pretty Peggy of Derby.  
Catnach, J. 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials, London.  
First line: There was a regiment of Irish.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3315**

Pretty Susan the pride of Kildare.  
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: When first from sea I landed, I had.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3315**

The queen of the May.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: When winter is gone, and the sweet.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3316**

The kiss dear maid.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: The kiss dear maid thy lips hast.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3317**

Quarter day.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: 'Twas on a quarter's day.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3317**

Queen of the May.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: When winter is gone, and the sweet.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3317**

Tell her I'll love her.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Tell her I'll love hear while the.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3317**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Request of the poor.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court.  
First line: You gentlemen of England wherever you.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3318**

Johny Cope.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Cope sent a letter to Dunbar.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3319**

Money is your friend.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Of friendship I have heard much talk.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3319**

Request of the poor.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: You gentlemen of England wherever you.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3319**

Ribbon stuck in the cap border.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Good people attend I will sing you a.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3319**

Answer to Isabelle.  
Catnach, James 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Hist! dearest hist! thy charmer.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3320**

Auld lang syne!  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Should auld acquaintance be forgot.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3320**

The old willow tree.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Oh, take me to your arms, love.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3320**

Robin Adair.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: What's this dull town to me?.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3320**

Robin's petition.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: When the leaves had forsaken the.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3320**

Robin ruff-head.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Come listen awhile to a story of.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3321**

Rolling down Wapping.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: As I was a rolling down Wapping.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3321**

Whale fishery.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: We can no longer stay on shore.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3321**

Robin Hood.  
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Bold Robin Hood, was a forrester.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3322**

Rory O'More.  
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court.  
First line: Young Rory O'More courted Kathleen.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3322**

Roving journeyman.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: I am a roving journeyman.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3322**

Success to the blues.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: As I was going down Rosemary-Lane.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3322**

Under the rock.  
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Merrily while the deer is browsing.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3322**

Home, love, is home, be it ever so homely.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Ah! why should my dearest his.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3323**

Sailor's tear.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: He leap'd into the boat.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3323**

The soldier's tear.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Upon the hill he turn'd.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3323**

The maid of Lodi.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: I sing the maid of Lodi.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3324**

The mariner's compass.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Sam spritsail's a lad you delight in.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3324**

Sailor boy capering ashore.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Poll, dang it, how do you do?.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3324**

Sailor's life at sea.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: When the anchor is weigh'd & the.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3324**

See the conquering hero comes.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: See the conquering hero comes.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3324**



## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Kelly the pirate.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Come, bold British tars, give an ear.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3325**

Sale of a wife.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court.  
First line: At an early hour a young couple came.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3325**

Sally Carter.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: I'ze a simple honest country lad.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3325**

The wedding song.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court.  
First line: Now come jolly neighbours let's dance.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3325**

Sally's love for a sailor.  
Catnach, J. 2 Monmouth Court, London.  
First line: It was on Monday morning being in the.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3326**

Let us range the fields.  
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court.  
First line: Together let us range the fields.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3327**

On the banks of the Rhine.  
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court.  
First line: Far away from the dash of the.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3327**

Sally's love for a sailor.  
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court.  
First line: It was on Monday morning being in the.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3327**

Samuel Wright.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: All you that have a feeling heart.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3327**

Cold flinty rock.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: On the cold flinty rock I will lay.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3328**

Sandy and Jenny.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Come come bonny lassie cry'd Sandy.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3328**

Sarah Wilson.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Its Sarah Wilson is my name.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3328**

The silly old man.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Come listen awhile and I'll sing you.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3328**

William of the ferry.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Near Clyde's gay stream there dwelt.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3328**

Hunting chorus in Der Freitsculz.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court.  
First line: What equals on earth the delights of.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3329**

I've been roaming.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court.  
First line: I've been roaming--I've been roaming.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3329**

Sary Sykes.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: To me said mother, t'other day.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3329**

Scots wha hae wi Wallace bled.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Scots, wha' hae wi' Wallace bled.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3329**

Jenny the maid of the moor.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: The lasses of Scotland are bonny and.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3330**

Shamrock shore.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: You curious seachers of each nation.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3330**

The shannon side.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: It was in the month of April, one.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3330**

She never blam'd him never!  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: She never blamed him, never.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3330**

My bonny blooming highland Jane.  
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: As I walked out one morning fair.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3331**

Shannon & Chesapeak, or, she comes in glorious style.  
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: She comes, she comes, in glorious.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3331**

She lives with her own granny dear.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Cri'd William, when just come from.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3331**

Thomas and Nancy.  
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: The boatswain's shrill whistle had.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3331**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The gipsy prince.  
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: No more, no more shall the notes of.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3332**

Ri fum ti fum.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: If you will list, I vow sirs.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3332**

The rose bud in summer.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: When the rose bud in summer its.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3332**

She wore a wreath of roses.  
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court.  
First line: She wore a wreath of roses, the night.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3332**

Sheffield park.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: In Sheffield park o there did dwell.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3332**

Follow over mountains.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Follow, follow, over mountains.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3333**

The happy shepherd.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: With the sun I rise at morn.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3333**

Poor Mary Anne.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Here below the green turf, Sleepeth.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3333**

Shipwreck'd tar.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Come all ye thoughtless young men.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3333**

Shop window: or, Amusements of London.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: What an overgrown place is this.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3333**

Single woman lodger.  
Catnach, James 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: I hope you will draw near.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3334**

Come where the aspens.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Come where the aspens quiver.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3335**

Jerry Duff.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: When a brat Jerry Duff left his dad.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3335**

Not a drum was heard.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Not a drum was heard, not a funeral.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3335**

Softly sleep my baby boy.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: O! softly sleep my baby boy.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3335**

Something.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Attend to my song, and of something.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3335**

The wild guitar.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Oh! wilt thou leave thy father's.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3335**

The girl I adore.  
Catnach, J., Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Tho summon'd by honour to far distant.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3336**

Some love to roam.  
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Some love to roam o'er the dark.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3336**

Spring watercresses.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: When hoary frost hung on each.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3336**

Very respectable.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: One day going out for a walk.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3336**

The vesper bell.  
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: One little word before we part.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3336**

The wealth of the cottage is love.  
Catnach, J., Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: A blessing unknown to ambition &.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3336**

The new garden fields.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Come all you pretty fair maids I.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3337**

Streams of lovely Nancy.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: The streams of lovely Nancy divides.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3337**

The beautiful maid of my soul.  
Catnach, James 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: I seek her on every shore--.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3338**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Steam arm.  
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Oh, wanders, sure will never cease.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3338**

Such a getting out of bed.  
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court.  
First line: Oh, is it not most strange to think.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3338**

The heart of a sailor.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Tis not the jacket or trowsers blue.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3339**

Just like love is yonder rose.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Just like love is yonder rose.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3339**

The shepherds holiday.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: The month of May is now begun.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3339**

St. Patrick was a gentleman.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: St. Patrick was a gentleman & he.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3339**

Stop thief.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Stop thief! stop thief! my heart is.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3339**

The streamlet that flow'd round her cot.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: The streamlet that flow'd round her.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3339**

Sweet goddess of the silver stream.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Near where old Thames in ample tide.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3339**

The country girl.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: As I walked out one morning.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3340**

The resurrectionists.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Come listen awhile and a story I'll.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3340**

Sweet Lemminy.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: As I was a walking one fine summers.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3340**

Sweet Mary of the dale.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: As blythe I tript the other morn.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3340**

Behold the man that is unlucky.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Behold the man that is unlucky.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3341**

The British true blue.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: When the drums beat to arms each.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3341**

Sweet William's return.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: As through the grove I took my way.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3341**

Sylvia's request and William's denial.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Fair Sylvia on a certain day.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3341**

All jolly fellows that follow the plough.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: When four o'clock comes then up.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3342**

Doung Lobe.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Young love liv'd once in a humble.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3342**

The sheep shearing.  
Catnach, James 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Here's the rose-bud in June, and.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3342**

Tally o the hounds, sir.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Here is Doctor Mack no more enjoy the.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3342**

Teddy O'Gra.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: O come all you sons of Hibernia.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3342**

The adventures of Major Longbow.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court.  
First line: I'm a general 'tis well known.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3343**

The American stranger.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: I am a stranger in this country.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3343**

Polly's love; cruel ship carpenter.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court.  
First line: In fair Worester city & in.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3343**

The soldier tir'd.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court.  
First line: The soldier tir'd of wars alarms.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3343**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The angel's whisper.  
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: A baby was sleeping, its mother was.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3344**

Woodman spare that tree.  
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Woodman, spare that tree.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3344**

The ancient ship, the noah's ark.  
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: All you that are invited with Christ.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3345**

The Arab steed.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Oh, bring me but my Arab steed.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3345**

The butterfly was a gentleman.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: The butterfly was a gentleman.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3345**

The deep, deep sea.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Oh come with me my love.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3345**

Poverty and contentment.  
Catnach, J., Monmouth Court.  
First line: Come all you worthy people.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3345**

The banks of Banna.  
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Shepherds I have lost my love.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3346**

The banks of Clyde.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: When I was young and in my prime.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3346**

The boys of Kilkenny.  
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Oh the boys of Kilkenny are brave.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3346**

O, it was not for me that I heard the bells ringing.  
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: I went to the fair with a heart all.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3346**

Our cottage lay distant a mile.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: One evening of late as young Colin.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3346**

The bank of the Dee.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Twas summer and softly the breezes.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3347**

The banks of Inverary.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Early one summer's morning, along as.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3347**

The constant lovers.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: A sailor courted a farmer's daughter.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3347**

Kelvin grove.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Come let's haste to Kelvin grove.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3347**

The banks of Dee.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Twas summer and softly the breezes.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3348**

The banks of Inverary.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Early one summer's morning, along as.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3348**

The constant lovers.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: A sailor courted a farmer's daughter.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3348**

Kelvin grove.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Come let's haste to Kelvin grove.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3348**

The bailiffs have been.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: The bailiffs have been here, oh la!  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3349**

The banks of the Blue Moselle.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: When the glow-worm gilds the elin.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3349**

The highland minstrel boy.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: I have wandered many a night in June.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3349**

Rochester lass.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: In Rochester city a young damsel did.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3349**

Safely follow him.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: O follow him, nor fearful deem.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3349**

The batchelor of sixty-two.  
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Some say to ninety five they live.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3350**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Answer to my heart and lute.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Your heart and lute you frankly say.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3351**

The battle field.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: March to the battle field.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3351**

Mary's love.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: My norn of life how gay how blest.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3351**

Answer to my heart and lute.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Your heart and lute you frankly say.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3352**

The battle field.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: March to the battle field.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3352**

The battle of Algiers.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Come all you Britons stout and bold.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3352**

Blue bonnets over the border.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: March! march! Ettrick and Teviodale.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3352**

Buy a broom.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: From Teutchland I came with my light.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3352**

Mary's love.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: My morn of life how gay how breast.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3352**

Poor but honest sodger.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: When wild wars deadly blast was.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3352**

The Battle of Boulogne.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: On the second day of August.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3353**

The bay of Biscay.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Loud roar'd the dreadful thunder.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3353**

The female auctioneer.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Well here I am, and what of that.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3353**

The Masinic hymn.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Come all you free masons that dwell.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3353**

The Answer to the wanderer.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: O Cease Fair Maid, No more.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3354**

The bewilder'd maid.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Slow broke the light, and sweet.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3354**

The black-bird.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Upon a fair morning for soft.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3354**

The nosegay girl.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Thro' the town or village gay.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3354**

The wanderer.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: O cease awhile ye winds to blow.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3354**

All the lads in the village come wooing to me.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: While the girls of our village are.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3355**

The blind beggar's daughter.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Tis of a blind beggar and he lost.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3355**

The bloom is on the rye.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: My pretty Jane my dearest Jane.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3355**

Ground for the floor.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: I lived in a wood for a number of.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3355**

The new king God bless him.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Come fill me a bumper, and round.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3355**

Wine rosy wine.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Wine, wine, rich and rosy wine!.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3355**

The bold dragoon.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: There was an ancient fair, o she.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3356**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The bold Irishman.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: I am a bold Irishman, just come to.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3356**

Laid up in port.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Tho' I'm laid up in port, I'm not.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3356**

Such a beauty I did grow.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: When I was a little boy.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3356**

The bold pedlar and Robin Hood.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: There chanced to be a pedlar bold.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3357**

The bold privateer.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Fare you well my dearest Polly.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3357**

Colin stole my heart away.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: The fields were green, the hills were.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3357**

The New York trader.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: To a New York trader I did belong.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3357**

The bonny blue handkerchief.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court.  
First line: As early one morning I chanced for to.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3358**

Jacket.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court.  
First line: As early one morning I chanc'd for to.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3358**

The bonny blue handkerchief.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: As early one morning I chanced for to.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3359**

The bonny blue jacket.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court.  
First line: As early one morning I chanc'd for to.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3359**

The bridal ring.  
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: I dreamt last night of our earlier.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3359**

Shovel and broom.  
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Tho' I'm but a chimney\_sweep I took a.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3359**

The British man of war.  
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: It was down in yonder meadows I.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3360**

The Holy friar.  
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: I am a friar of orders grey.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3360**

Is there a heart.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Is there a heart that never lov'd.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3361**

Love's a tyrant.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: That love's a tyrant I can prove.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3361**

The buffalo.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Come all you young fellows that have.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3362**

The bunch of rushes.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: As I walk'd out one morning.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3362**

Is there a heart.  
Catnach, James 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Is there a heart that never lov'd.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3362**

Love's a tyrant.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: That love's a tyrant I can prove.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3362**

The pitcher, or dearly I love you and true love.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Oh! where are you going so fast.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3362**

The Caledonian maid.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: O say ye virgins have ye seen.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3363**

The chummies' society.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: I'm a master sweep, you must all.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3363**

Draw the sword, Scotland.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Draw the sword, Scotland, Scotland.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3363**

The lass of Richmond hill.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: On Richmond hill there lives a lass.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3363**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Mary's dream.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: The moon had climb'd the highest.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3363**

The chummy's wedding.  
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court.  
First line: If you'll listen to me, I'll sing.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3364**

The Miller's maid.  
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court.  
First line: How sweet is the miller's maid!.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3364**

The coal hole.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: I am a brisk young lively blade.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3365**

William and Harriet.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: It's of a rich gentleman near London.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3365**

The convict lady's maid.  
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Good people all attention give'.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3366**

The coronation.  
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Britons arouse! this is the day.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3366**

The costermonger's courtship.  
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Oh, tell me ven and tell me vere.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3367**

The cottager's daughter.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Down in the valley my father did.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3367**

Mary, the pride of the shamrock shore.  
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Down by a lovely river.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3367**

The sailor's courtship.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: A pretty young shepherdess was.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3367**

The cabin boy.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court.  
First line: The sea was rough, the clouds were.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3368**

The cottager's widow.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court.  
First line: Tis down in yon village my mother.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3368**

The covent garden songster.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court.  
First line: A Collection of New Songs.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3368**

God save the king.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court.  
First line: God save great George, our king.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3368**

An Irish melody.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court.  
First line: I saw from the beach when the morning.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3368**

Muleteer.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court.  
First line: When o'er the moon a misty veil.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3368**

Pity the orphan.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court.  
First line: O winter is set in.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3368**

The poor peasant boy.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court.  
First line: Thrown on the wide world doom'd to.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3368**

The sailor's welcome home.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court.  
First line: When first at sea a sailor lad.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3368**

Sweet Rosalind.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court.  
First line: The sun over Chiviot is gaily.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3368**

This shews the heart of a sailor.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court.  
First line: Tisn't the jacket or trowsers blue.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3368**

Tom Starboard.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court.  
First line: Tom Starboard was a lover true.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3368**

William died in battle.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court.  
First line: The torrents down the mountain pour'd.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3368**

The crafty London 'prentice: or, bow bells.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: When I was a prentice in fair.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3369**

The cries of London.  
Catnach, James 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Oh! what fun is to be seen in town.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3369**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The faithful lover; or, the hero rewarded.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Near to St. James's there liv'd a.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3369**

Pray goody.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Pray goody please to moderate.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3369**

The croppy boy.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court.  
First line: It was very early in the spring.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3370**

Anatomie! or, Mary's ghost.  
Catnach, J., Monmouth Court.  
First line: Twas in the middle of the night.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3371**

The croppy boy.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court.  
First line: It was very early in the spring.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3371**

The cruel miller; or, love and murder.  
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court.  
First line: My parents educated, good learning.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3371**

Young Riley.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: As I was walking through the country.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3371**

The cruel father and affectionate lovers.  
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: It's of a damsel both fair and.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3372**

The dandy cats-meat lass.  
Catnach, J. 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials, London.  
First line: Tho' much has been sung, and likewise.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3372**

Oh, come to me and pay your rent.  
Catnach, J. 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials, London.  
First line: Oh, come to me and pay your rent.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3372**

The old maid.  
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: An old maid kept five great tom-cats.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3372**

A Parody on "Ye banks and braes of bonny Doun."  
Catnach, J. 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials, London.  
First line: Ye bonnet shops of Cranburne-street.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3372**

The cunning cobbler done over.  
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court.  
First line: A story, a story to you I will tell.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3373**

Buy broom besoms.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: I am a besom maker, listen to my.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3374**

The cunning cobbler done over.  
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: A story a story to you I will tell.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3374**

The curly hair.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Ye lasses and lads lend an ear to my.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3374**

The dandy wife.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Come all young men of high renown.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3375**

The dawning of the day.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: As I walk'd forth one morning soon.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3375**

Young Tyler.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Come all you young fellows that.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3375**

The deserter.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Once I thought I ne'er should be.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3376**

My village fair.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: To my village fair no lass can.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3376**

Thy sweet, sliver light Bonny Moon.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: As I went to my cot, at the close of.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3376**

Ballenden braes.  
Catnach, J. 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials, London.  
First line: Twas down in a glen, where the holly.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3377**

The dear Irish maid.  
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: On a fair summer's morning as.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3377**

The deserter.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Once I thought I ne'er should be.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3377**

The flea!  
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: The flea ! the flea ! the hopping.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3377**



## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

My village fair.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: To my village fair no lass can.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3377**

Thy sweet, sliver light Bonny Moon.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: As I went to my cot, at the close of.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3377**

Ballenden braes.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth-Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Twas down in a glen.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3378**

Ballenden braes.  
Catnach, J. 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials, London.  
First line: Twas down in a glen, where the holly.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3379**

The devil and Mike.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court.  
First line: Oh, 'twas on a dusky eve.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3379**

The dogs-meat man.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: In Grays Inn Lane, not long ago.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3379**

The three butchers.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: It was Ips, Gips,& Johnson as I have.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3379**

The drunken husband.  
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: You married women draw near awhile.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3380**

Love and liver.  
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: My toggery I took out of pawn.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3380**

The evening star.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: At close of day, when evening's star.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3381**

Green hills of Tyrol.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Green hills of Tyrol! again I see.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3381**

The tear.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: On beds of snow the moonbeam slept.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3381**

The xcursion to Putney.  
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: It happened but the other night.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3381**

The battle and the breeze.  
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court.  
First line: To Britian's glorious walls of oak.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3382**

Bold Rob Roy.  
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: A famous man was Robin Hood.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3382**

The factory girl.  
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court.  
First line: The sun was just rising one fine.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3382**

The farmer's daughter and the gay ploughboy.  
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court.  
First line: You constant lovers give attention.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3382**

The female smuggler.  
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Come list awhile, and you soon shall.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3383**

Kitty of the clyde.  
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: A boat danced on Clyde's bonny.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3383**

The fate of faithful Nancy.  
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court.  
First line: Attend awhile, and do not smile.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3384**

William and Phillis.  
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Said William to young Phillis.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3384**

The fate of faithful Nancy.  
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Attend awhile, and do not smile young.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3385**

The female cabin boy.  
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: It's of a pretty female as you shall.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3385**

The pleasures of matrimony.  
Catnach, James 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Seven long years I've been a good.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3385**

William and Phillis.  
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Said William to young Phillis.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3385**

The female drummer.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: A maiden I was at the age of sixteen.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3386**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The finikin lass.

Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.

First line: When I was a buxom young fellow.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3386**

The mower.

Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.

First line: It was on one summer's morning on the.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3386**

The new Mary Neil.

Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.

First line: Long time I lov'd a damsel young.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3386**

The flower of Dumblane.

Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.

First line: The sun had gone down the lofty.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3387**

The gay guitar.

Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.

First line: Yes I will leave my fathers halls.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3387**

Harry Bluff.

Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.

First line: Harry Bluff when a boy left his.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3387**

The fit comes on me now.

Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.

First line: It was on Easter Monday, the spring.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3388**

The flower of Lancashire.

Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.

First line: As I walk'd out one morning clear.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3388**

The golden vanity; or, the low lands low.

Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.

First line: I have a ship in the north country.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3388**

No, my love no!.

Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.

First line: While I hang on your bosom.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3388**

The foggy dew.

Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court.

First line: When I was a batchelor early and.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3389**

The four seasons.

Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.

First line: Come all you lads and lasses I pray.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3389**

I live not where I love.

Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.

First line: Come all you maids that live at a.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3389**

The jolly sailor.

Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court.

First line: A jolly Jack Tar but a little while.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3389**

The fox chase.

Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.

First line: The sun had just peep'd his head.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3390**

The lost lady found.

Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.

First line: It was down in a valley a young.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3390**

Flowers of the forest.

Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.

First line: The flowers of the forest in spring.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3391**

The fox.

Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.

First line: Most gentlemen take delight.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3391**

The fox chase.

Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.

First line: The sun had just peep'd his head.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3391**

The lost lady found.

Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.

First line: It was down in a valley a young.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3391**

Mary the maid of the green.

Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.

First line: If beauty doth love to the bosom.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3391**

Elwina of Waterloo.

Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.

First line: The trumpet had sounded the signal.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3392**

The frolicksome farmer.

Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.

First line: 'Tis of a brisk young farmer.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3392**

The frozen river.

Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.

First line: When winter chain's from shore to.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3392**

Galley slave.

Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.

First line: Oh, think on my fate, once I freedom.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3392**

The wandering boy.

Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.

First line: When the winter winds whistle along.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3392**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The gallant sailor.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court.  
First line: Farewell thou dear and gallant.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3393**

The gay old man.  
Catnach, J. 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials, London.  
First line: My father was a gay old man.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3393**

The indian lass.  
Catnach, J. 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials, London.  
First line: As I was a walking on a far distant.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3393**

A rose tree.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court.  
First line: A rose tree in full bearing.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3393**

Sailor boy.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: The bitter wind blew keen and cold.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3393**

The fortunate maid.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Its of a pretty maiden fair.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3394**

The garden of Wales.  
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: The sun was diffusing its rays in its.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3394**

The gipsy girl.  
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: My father was king of the gipsies.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3394**

Incontrovertible facts.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: I'm Simon Bore just came from.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3394**

Bonnet so blue.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: In Manchester town, in fair.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3395**

The gipsy's tent.  
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Our fire on the turf and tent.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3395**

The generous farmer.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: A jolly old farmer once soaking his.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3396**

The girl I left behind me.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: The wars are o'er, and gentle.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3396**

Our ship she lays in harbour.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Our ship she lays in harbour.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3396**

The rose of ardee.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: When first to this country a stranger.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3396**

The golden glove.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: A wealthy young squire of Tamworth we.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3397**

The keel row.  
Catnach, James 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: As I came through the cannon-gate.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3397**

The minute-gun at sea.  
Catnach, James 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: When in the storm on Albion's coast.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3397**

The goddess Diana.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Hark the goddess Diana.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3398**

The golden glove.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: A wealthy young squire of Tamworth.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3398**

The keel row.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: As I came through the cannon-gate.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3398**

The minute-gun at sea.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: When in the storm on Albion's coast.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3398**

Richard of Taunton.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Last New Years day I've heard say.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3398**

The gold dust robbery.  
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Come, good friends, both far and near.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3399**

The good old days of Adam and Eve.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court.  
First line: I sing, I sing, of good times older.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3399**

The good looking man.  
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Give ear you pretty maidens gay.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3400**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The gossiping husband.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: The men may talk about their wives.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3400**

The gossiping wife.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court.  
First line: Of all the wives that plague mens.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3400**

The brave old oak.  
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: A song to the oak, the brave old oak.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3401**

The grand conversation on Napoleon.  
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: It was over that wild beaten track.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3401**

The Answer in Soldiers Gratitude.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court.  
First line: Where 'ere I rove, Whate'er my Lot.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3402**

Bruce's Address to his Army.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court.  
First line: Soots wha hae wit Wallace \* bled.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3402**

The Cuckoo.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court.  
First line: Now the Sun is in the West.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3402**

The hamp.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court.  
First line: Containing nine songs.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3402**

I Love Thee Night And day.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court.  
First line: Be mine, dear maid, this Faithful.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3402**

The Poor Peasant Boy.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court.  
First line: Thrown on the wild world doom to.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3402**

The Sun that Lights the roses.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court.  
First line: Tho' dimple cheeks may.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3402**

Sweet Rosalind.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court.  
First line: The Sun over Chivint is gaily.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3402**

Those endearing charms.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court.  
First line: Believe If all those endearing young.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3402**

The Voice of her I Love.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court.  
First line: How Sweet at Close of Silent eve.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3402**

Dear woman's the joy of and Englishman's life.  
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Come all young men and young maidens.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3403**

The hole in her stockings.  
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: In London once, as I've heard say.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3403**

Honest ploughman, or ninety years ago.  
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Come all you jolly husbandmen &c.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3403**

Cottage on the moor.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: My mam is no more and my dad's in his.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3404**

The husbandman and servant man.  
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Well met, friend, on the highway.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3404**

Smile again my bonnie lassie.  
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Smile again my bonnie lassie.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3404**

The innskillen dragoon.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: A beautiful young damsel of fame and.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3405**

The Irish girl.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: A broad as I was walking, down by.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3405**

The transport.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Come all young men of learning a.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3405**

Woman's tongue.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: In poesy's measured lines, I have.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3405**

The Irish school.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Old Teddy O'Rook kept a nice little.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3406**

The island of St. Helena.  
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Now boney he's awa' from his.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3406**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Little dun mare.  
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: On the twenty-fourth of August last.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3406**

Van Dieman's land.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Come all you gallant poachers, that.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3406**

Burn's farewell.  
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court.  
First line: Adieu! a heart-warm, fond adieu!.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3407**

The jolly waggoner.  
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court.  
First line: When first I went a waggoning.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3407**

The comforts of man.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: When I was young, many troubles I.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3408**

The jolly Jack Tar.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: I am a jolly Jack Tar, just come.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3408**

The jolly toper.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: With my pipe in one hand, and my.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3408**

The Queen of Otaheite.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: In Otaheite, I've heard say, a huge.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3408**

The hawthorn.  
Catnach, James 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: The hawthorn was blooming young.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3409**

The jolly buccaneer.  
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: In the good ship revenge how we've.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3409**

The joys of an Englishman's life.  
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Many assert, but I ne'er heed 'em.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3409**

The London merchant's daughter and her young sailor bold.  
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Young men and maidens pray give.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3409**

Rosina.  
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: The morn returns in saffron drest.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3409**

Drink to me only with thine eyes.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Drink to me only with thine eyes.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3410**

The bold boatswain of Dover.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: There was a bold boatswain in Dover.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3411**

Drink to me only with thine eyes.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Drink to me only with thine eyes.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3411**

The Kentish cricketer.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Now fayther and mother they're both.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3411**

The king and countryman.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: There was an old chap in the west.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3411**

The huge oak.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Ere around the huge oak that.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3412**

The king and the sailor.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: In Portsmouth town at the sign of the.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3412**

The king! God bless him.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: A goblet of burgundy, fill, fill.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3412**

Let fame sound the trumpet.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Let fame sound the trumpet, and cry.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3412**

O my love is dead.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: One evening of late as I walked on.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3412**

Sweet William.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: As I was a walking along the sea.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3412**

The labourer's welcome home.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: The ploughman whistles o'er the.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3413**

The weaver's daughter.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: A cross the fields one sweet May.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3413**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The labourer's welcome home.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: The ploughman whistles o'er the.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3414**

The lad in his jacket so blue.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: As I was a walking one morning in.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3414**

The weaver's daughter.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: A cross the fields one sweet May.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3414**

Young Edwin in the lowlands low.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court.  
First line: Come all you wild young people and.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3414**

The land boys we live in.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Since our foes to invade us have.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3415**

The landing of royal Charlie.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Arouse! arouse! ilk kilted clan.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3415**

Meet me by moonlight.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Meet me by moonlight alone.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3415**

Oh! lady fair.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Oh! lady fair where art thou roaming.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3415**

The voyage was past.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: The voyage was past & England's.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3415**

The lass of hazel-dean.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Beneath a milk-white hawthorn tree.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3416**

Roy's wife, a favourite song.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Roy's wife of Aldivalloch.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3416**

Ben Backstay.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court.  
First line: Ben Backstay was our boatswain.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3417**

The dumb wife.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: There was a bonny blade had marry'd.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3417**

The lass of Dundee.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: When first from the city of Dublin I.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3417**

The lass of Gowrie.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Upon a simmer afternoon.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3417**

The dumb wife.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: There was a bonny blade had marry'd.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3418**

The lass of Gowrie.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Upon a simmer afternoon.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3418**

The Castilian maid.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Oh! remember the time in La.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3419**

Girls of Kilkenny.  
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Oh, the girls of Kilkenny are sweet.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3419**

The lass wi' the bonny blue 'een.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: O saw you the lass with the bonnie.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3419**

The lass with her jet braided hair.  
Catnach, J., London.  
First line: As I roamed out one morning quite.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3419**

The wounded sailor.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: I am a young sailor that has lately.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3419**

Young Susan had lovers.  
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Young Susan had lovers, so marry that.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3419**

The countryman's ramble in cheapside.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: In London streets I chanc'd to stray.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3420**

The lass of Ocrum.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court.  
First line: I built my love a gallant ship, a.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3420**

The good husband.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Come all you frolicsome fellows.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3421**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The last moments of James Greenacre.  
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: In front of Newgate on tuesday morn.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3421**

The Leicester chambermaid.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Its of a brisk young butcher as I.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3421**

The life of an honest ploughman; or, 90 years ago.  
Catnach, James 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Come all you jolly husbandmen &.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3422**

The dusky night.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: The dusky night rides down the sky.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3423**

The light bark.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court.  
First line: Off! said the stranger, off! off!  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3423**

Men what silly things you are.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court.  
First line: Oh! men what silly things you are.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3423**

The banks of the band.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: By you noisy harbour near sweet.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3424**

The literary dustman.  
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Some folks may boast of sense.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3424**

The London heiress.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: In London lived an heiress unto a.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3424**

The banks of Allan Water.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: On the banks of Allen-Water.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3425**

The loss of one hero.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Come all you lovers that are true &.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3425**

The lover's downfall.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: You blithesome lads and lasses, that.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3425**

Poor old Mr December.  
Catnach, J. 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials, London.  
First line: Old Mr. December he lost his wife.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3425**

The gallant mars.  
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Behold all on the silver stream.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3426**

Going to Chelsea to buy a bun.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: As I was going to Chelsea one day.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3426**

The lover's lament for her sailor.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: As I was walking along the sea.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3426**

The lover's separation.  
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: As I walked out one morning in the.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3426**

The love sick maid.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Come all you pretty fair maids some.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3427**

The loves of Sally Brown and Ben the carpenter.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Young Ben he was a nice young man.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3427**

Tinware lass.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: One evening not very long ago.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3427**

The lovely sailor.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: You maidens pretty in town and city.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3428**

Wine and kisses.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Let sons of slaughter shew their.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3428**

After many roving years.  
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court.  
First line: After many roving years.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3429**

The maid of Erin's isle.  
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: The sun has sunk down in the west.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3429**

The white cockade.  
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court.  
First line: My love was born in Aberdeen.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3429**

Farewell he.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Its fare you well cold winter and.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3430**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Fly from the world oh Bessy to me.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Fly from the world, oh! Bessy to me.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3430**

Lassies, lassies, listen.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Lassies, lassies, listen, listen.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3430**

The maid of Staffa.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Maiden of Staffa, list, beware.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3430**

The maid's lament for her sailor boy.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court.  
First line: Down by a chrystal river side.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3430**

Barren down brae.  
Catnach, J. 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials, London.  
First line: As I walk'd out one morning, one.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3431**

Let us range the fields.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Together let us range the fields.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3431**

The maids lamentation.  
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: O you pretty fair maidens, I pray.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3431**

Barren down brae.  
Catnach, J. 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials, London.  
First line: As I walk'd out one morning, one.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3432**

Let us range the fields.  
Catnach, J. 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials, London.  
First line: Together let us range the fields.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3432**

The maid of Judah.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: No more shall the children of Judah.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3432**

The maids lamentation.  
Catnach, J. 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials, London.  
First line: O you pretty fair maidens, I pray.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3432**

The men of Kent.  
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: When Harold was invaded.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3432**

Answer to the light guitar.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Yes! I will leave the festive scene.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3433**

Fly away pretty moth.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Fly away pretty moth to the shade.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3433**

The merchant's daughter and constant farmer's son.  
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: It's of a merchant's daughter in.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3433**

The merry Swiss boy.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Come arouse thee, arouse thee, my.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3433**

Oh, no, we never mention her.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Oh, no, we never mention her, her.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3433**

The beam of beauty's eye.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: I'll range life's gayest garden.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3434**

The merry Swiss girl.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Come awake thee, awake thee, my.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3434**

The miller's asleep in his mill.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Tho' Phillis denies me.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3434**

My lodging is on the cold ground.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: My lodging is on the cold ground.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3434**

The rose of affection.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Of all the sweet flowers that bloom.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3434**

Spirit of the storm.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: At sight of each terrific form.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3434**

The land.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: The land, the land, the rich & solid.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3435**

The missletoe bough.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: The missletoe hung in the castle.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3435**

The monkey turned barber.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: A frolicksome spark in Dublin did.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3435**



## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The mountains high.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: One night upon my rambles from my.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3435**

The mouth of the Nile.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court.  
First line: It was in the forenoon of the first.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3436**

The arethusa.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Come all ye jolly sailors bold.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3437**

Breast knots.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court.  
First line: Hey the bonny, O the bonny.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3437**

The last farewell.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court.  
First line: O fare you well, young William cried.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3437**

The moon is up.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: The moon is up! her silv'ry beam.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3437**

The mouth of the Nile.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: It was in the forenoon of the first.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3437**

Troubador from distant land.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: From distant climes a troubador.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3437**

The huntsman, a new song.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Dull night leaves the sky,---and the.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3438**

The Nancy.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Mayhap you've heard that as dear as.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3438**

The new-fashioned farmer.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Good people all, attend awhile.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3438**

The servant boy.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: You lovers all both great and small.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3438**

The new jack of all trades.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court.  
First line: Above all the men breathing a rover.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3439**

The sailor's dream.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Jack vow'd old England left behind.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3439**

The new gipsy laddy.  
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Of a rich young lady I'm going to.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3440**

The new jack of all trades.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Above all the men breathing a rover.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3440**

The new riggs of the races.  
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Come listen awhile and a story I'll.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3440**

The sailor's dream.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Jack you'd old England left behind.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3440**

Buy a mop.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: I live in the borough not far from.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3441**

The dark ey'd sailor.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: As I was going down ratcliffe.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3441**

Love was once, & c.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Love was once a little boy.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3441**

The new sailor's farewell.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Adieu! my dearest Betsy, ten thousand.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3441**

The new willow tree.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: O lay me where the willows wave.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3441**

The cottager's daughter.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Down in yon valley my father does.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3442**

Dashing serjeant.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: If I had a.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3442**

The fairy. A midnight.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Fairest of The Virgin.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3442**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Home sweet home!  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Mid pleasures and polices through we.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3442**

Loch-frock side.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: As I came by loch-frock side.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3442**

The mermaid's song.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Now the dancing.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3442**

The parting kiss.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: On Baltic billows rode my ship.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3442**

The slave.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Sons of freedom! hear my story.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3442**

Sung in Love in a village.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: O had I been by.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3442**

Where is my Lubin.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Ah! where is my Lubin?  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3442**

The nobby waterman.  
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: How werry snug and nautical.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3443**

The dark hair'd girl.  
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: My dark-hair'd girl, thy ringlets.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3444**

Endearing charms.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Believe me if all those endearing.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3444**

Marian's my lily.  
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: When first I saw Flora, so sprightly.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3444**

The nottingham ale.  
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Fair Venus the goddess of beauty and.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3444**

The nut-girl.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Come all you young brisk fellows.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3444**

The death of Nelson.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Twas in Trafalgar's bay, we saw the.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3445**

The old commodore.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Od'sblood! what a time for a seaman.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3445**

The old English gentleman.  
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: I'll sing you a good old song made by.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3445**

The orphan drummer boy.  
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: It was in a country village, by a.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3445**

The bread-fruit tree.  
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: I'll tell you a tale of the southern.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3446**

Feyther's old sow.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Good morrow Miss Biddy, pray how do.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3446**

The old miser.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: 'Tis of an old miser who in London.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3446**

The orphan's lament.  
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Child, is thy father dead?  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3446**

The gipsy laddy.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: There were seven gypsies all in a.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3447**

The Oldham recruit.  
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: When I'r a young lad, sixteen years.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3447**

The Oxford scholar.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: When first the world I did begin.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3447**

Adieu! my native land.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Adieu! my native land adieu.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3448**

The merry hay-makers.  
Catnach, J. 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials, London.  
First line: In the merry month of June.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3448**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The outlandish knight.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court.  
First line: An outlandish knight came from the.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3448**

The overseer outwitted.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials, London.  
First line: There was a noble overseer, as crafty.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3448**

The painful plough.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Come all you jolly ploughmen of.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3449**

Don't let me die a maid.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: One day as I was walking I saw a.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3450**

I'm in haste.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: As cross the field the other morn I.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3450**

The painful plough.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Come all you jolly ploughmen of.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3450**

The pensioner's complaint.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: You neighbours all listen, a story.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3450**

Dear Tom this brown jug.  
Catnach, James 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Dear Tom, this brown jug which now.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3451**

Englishman's wife.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: A full glass of brandy come fill.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3451**

The Philadelphia lass.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: It was on a summer's morning.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3451**

The pilgrim of love.  
Catnach, J. 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials, London.  
First line: Orynthia, my beloved, I call in.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3451**

Rambling boys of pleasure.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Ye rambling boys of pleasure.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3451**

Row with me down the river.  
Catnach, J. 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials, London.  
First line: Row with me down the river.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3451**

Julia to the wood Robin.  
Catnach, J. 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials, London.  
First line: Stay, sweet enchantress of the grove.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3452**

Lubin is away.  
Catnach, J. 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials, London.  
First line: My mother bids me bind my hair.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3452**

The plain gold ring.  
Catnach, J. 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials, London.  
First line: He was a knight of low degree.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3452**

The pleasing wife and satisfied husband.  
Catnach, James 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: You married people high and low.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3452**

Blue ey'd Mary.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court.  
First line: As I walk'd out one fine morning.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3453**

The plough man sailor.  
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: I that once was a ploughman, a sailor.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3453**

The poachers.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: When I was bound apprentice in fam'd.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3453**

Blue ey'd Mary.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court.  
First line: As I walk'd out one fine morning.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3454**

The ploughboy's dream.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: I am a ploughboy stout and strong.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3454**

The poachers.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: When I was bound apprentice in fam'd.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3454**

Answer to the "Iniskillen Dragoon".  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: One fine summer's morn, all in the.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3455**

The poisoned family.  
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Good friends far and near.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3455**

The poor fisherman's boy.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court.  
First line: It was down in the lowlands a poor.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3455**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Child of a tar.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: In a little blue garment all ragged.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3456**

May pole.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court.  
First line: Come lasses and lads, get leave of.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3456**

The post captain.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: When Steerwell heard me first impart.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3456**

The pretty chambermaid.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Not far from town a country squire.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3456**

Canadian boat song.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Faintly as tolls the evening chime.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3457**

The pretty ploughboy.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court.  
First line: It's of a pretty plough boy was.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3457**

The spotted cow.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: One morning in the month of May.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3457**

Canadian boat song.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Faintly as tolls the evening chime.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3458**

The poor smuggler's boy.  
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: One cloudy cold morning, as abroad.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3458**

The pretty ploughboy.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: It's of a pretty plough boy was.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3458**

The spotted cow.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: One morning in the month of May.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3458**

Young Ellen Loraine.  
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: When I parted from Erin, heart-broken.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3458**

The Queen victoria, rose of old England.  
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Let fame sound the trumpet, the.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3459**

New St. Patrick's day.  
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Oh Erin go bragh bid your sons pay.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3460**

The rakish young fellow.  
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: I once was a rakish young fellow.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3460**

The rambling sailor.  
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: I am a sailor stout & bold, long.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3460**

Son's of Mars.  
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court.  
First line: Ye bold sons of Mars that travel in.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3460**

Battle's lost and won.  
Catnach, J., Monmouth Court.  
First line: A las! the battle's lost and won.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3461**

Farewell to the mountains.  
Catnach, J., Monmouth Court.  
First line: Farewell to the mountain.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3461**

Huzza! for the blooming lasses.  
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Come ye ladies fair and pretty.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3461**

The rambling soldier.  
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: I am a solider blythe and gay.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3461**

The ranting parson; and the cunning farmer's wife.  
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: It is of a sly ranter parson-for.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3461**

The rent day, or black monday morning.  
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Oh black monday morning dread I'm.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3462**

The return of the admiral.  
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: How gallantly, how merrily.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3462**

The rigs of the races.  
Catnach, J., Monmouth Court.  
First line: See the ladies how they strut along.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3463**

Faint and wearily.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Faint & wearily the way-worn.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3464**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The riggs of the races.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Good people draw near and listen to.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3464**

The riggs of the times.  
Catnach, J. 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials, London.  
First line: Ye men of high and low degree, come.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3464**

The willow tree.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court.  
First line: Don't you remember the vows so.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3464**

Answer to Isabelle.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court.  
First line: Hist! dearest hist! thy charmer.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3465**

Auld lang syne!.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court.  
First line: Should auld acquaintance be forgot.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3465**

The robin's petition.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: When the leaves had forsaken the.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3465**

Rolling down wapping.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: As I was a rolling down wapping.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3465**

Whale fishery.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: We can no longer stay on shore.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3465**

The drover boy.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: I'm a merry hearted mountain drover.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3466**

The rose & the lily.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court.  
First line: In the gay month of June, a fair.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3466**

The rose of Allandale.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: The morn was fair, the skies.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3466**

Young William of the royal waggon train.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: One lovely morning I was walking.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3466**

The rose of Allandale.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: The morn was fair, the skies were.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3467**

The rose of Britain's isle.  
Catnach, J., Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Attention give both high and low.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3467**

Young William of the royal waggon train.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: One lovely morning I was walking.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3467**

Happy England I adore thee.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Oh how I love thee, sea girt isle.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3468**

Maid of athens.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Maid of Athens, ere we part.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3468**

The old man's petition.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Oh pity the sorrows of a poor old man.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3468**

The rose of Ireland's isle.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: As I walk'd out one morning clear.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3468**

The roving bachelor.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Come all you roving batchelors.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3468**

Barbara Allen.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: In Reading town were I was born.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3469**

Newgate walls.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: It was on one summer's morning fair.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3469**

The sailor's farewell.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Farewell to old England, thy white.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3469**

The sailors' home.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: When riding on the mountain wave.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3469**

Home, love, is home, be it ever so homely.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Ah! why should my dearest his.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3470**

Long time I've courted you, miss.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Long time I've courted you miss.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3470**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The sailor's return.

Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: As a fair maid walked in a garden.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3470**

The sailor's tear.

Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: He leap'd into the boat.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3470**

The soldier's tear.

Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Upon the hill he turn'd.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3470**

The blue bells of Scotland.

Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Oh, where and oh where is your.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3471**

The evening bell.

Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: O do you remember the first time I.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3471**

The sailor's welcome home.

Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: When first at sea a sailor lad.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3471**

The sea the open sea!

Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: The sea! the sea! the open sea!

**Reel: 05, Frame 3471**

Second thoughts best.

Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court.  
First line: Come write me down ye power above.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3471**

The sons of Albion.

Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court.  
First line: You sons of Albion take up your arms.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3471**

Meet me in the willow glen.

Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court.  
First line: Meet me in the willow glen.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3472**

The scarlet flower.

Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: She's gentle as the zephyr.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3472**

The sun that lights the roses.

Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court.  
First line: Tho' dimple cheeks may give delight.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3472**

Meet me in the willow glen.

Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court.  
First line: Meet me in the willow glen.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3473**

The new and popular song of my brother-in-law.

Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Pay attention, fair ladies, and gents.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3473**

The scarlet flower.

Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: She's gentle as the zephyr.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3473**

The single man and the married man.

Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: A single man and a married man.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3473**

The sun that lights the roses.

Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court.  
First line: Tho' dimple cheeks may give delight.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3473**

Bedlam city.

Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Down by the side of Bedlam city.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3474**

Peep at the coronation.

Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, London.  
First line: At home in our village, when we'd.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3474**

The seeds of love.

Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: I sowed the seeds of love it was all.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3474**

Sheffield prentice.

Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court.  
First line: I was brought up in Sheffield, but.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3474**

Lord Villin's daughter.

Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: A chieftain to the highlands bound.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3475**

The mill.

Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: The mill!--the mill--the Brixton.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3475**

The smuggler's bride.

Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Attention give and a tale I'll tell.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3475**

The soldier who died for his king.

Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Dear maid of my soul! should I.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3475**

The soldier's farewell to Manchester.

Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: In coming down to Manchester to gain.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3476**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Young ramble away.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: As I was a walking down Birmingham.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3476**

The answer to Colin & Phoebe.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Come, come dearest Phoebe let's away.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3477**

Rule Britannia.  
Catnach, James 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: When Britain first at Heav'n's.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3477**

The soldier's boy.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: The snow was fast descending.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3477**

The spider and the fly.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court.  
First line: Will you walk into my parlour said a.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3477**

The distressed maid.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Our captain calls all hands away.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3478**

I won't be a nun.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: There never was a nun, sir.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3478**

In the dead of the night.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: In the dead of the night when with.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3478**

The sporting farmer.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: You farmers all, both great and.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3478**

The sprig of shillelah.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Oh! love is the soul of a nate.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3478**

Black ey'd Susan.  
Catnach, J., Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: All in the downs the fleet.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3479**

The storm.  
Catnach, J., Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Cease, rude Boreas, blust'ring.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3479**

Black ey'd Susan.  
Catnach, J., Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: All in the downs the fleet.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3480**

A new song called the mermaid.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: On Friday morning as we set sail.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3480**

The stage of life.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Good people all I pray draw near.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3480**

The storm.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Cease, rude Boreas, blust'ring.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3480**

The new garden fields.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court.  
First line: Come all you pretty fair maids I pray.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3481**

The streams of lovely Nancy.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: The streams of lovely Nancy divides.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3481**

The sucking pig.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: All you who love a bit of fun.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3481**

Britons United.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court.  
First line: Come all you true-bred Englishmen.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3482**

Castle Hyde.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: As I rode out on a summer's morning.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3482**

The tailor in a hobble.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court.  
First line: Come listen awhile and a story I'll.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3482**

The tars of the blanch.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: You Frenchmen don't boast of your.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3482**

Firm as oak.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Oh firm as oak, and free from care.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3483**

Love has eyes.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Love's blind they say, - - -.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3483**

The poor little fisherman's girl.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: It was down in the country a poor.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3483**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The tartar drum.

Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.

First line: Row thy bark my gallant lover.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3483**

The three flies.

Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.

First line: There were three flies, once on a.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3483**

Silly young maid.

Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.

First line: I am an old miser both aged and lame.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3484**

Paddington coachman.

Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.

First line: I suppose you all know at the back.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3485**

Silly young maid.

Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.

First line: I am an old miser both aged and lame.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3485**

The tired soldier.

Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.

First line: The tired soldier, bold and brave.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3485**

The trial of Willy Reily, for running away with  
Coolen Bawn.

Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.

First line: O rise up Willy Reily, and come away.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3485**

The Turkish lad.

Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.

First line: Young virgins all I pray draw near.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3486**

The fatal ramilies.

Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.

First line: You soldiers and sailors give ear.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3487**

Hot codlings.

Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.

First line: A little old woman a living she got.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3487**

The true lovers; or, the king's commands must be  
obey'd.

Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.

First line: Abroad as I was walking alone.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3487**

The Turkish lady.

Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.

First line: Young virgins all I pray draw near.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3487**

Thorney moor wood.

Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.

First line: In thorney moor woods in.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3488**

The unkind shepherdess.

Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.

First line: I'll spread these green branches all.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3488**

I love my hills, my native hills.

Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.

First line: I love the hills my native hills.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3489**

The very wife for me.

Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.

First line: Most people bow in duty to that.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3489**

Ben Block.

Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.

First line: Ben Block was a veteran of naval.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3490**

The gleaners.

Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.

First line: When the rosy morn appearing.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3490**

The wandering bard.

Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.

First line: I'm the wand 'ring bard from Exeter.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3490**

The wandering girl, or the bud of the rose.

Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.

First line: Once I loved a young man as dear.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3490**

The last rose of summer.

Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.

First line: 'Tis the last rose of summer.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3491**

The thrasher.

Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.

First line: Can any king be half so great.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3491**

The wealthy farmer's son.

Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.

First line: Come all you pretty maidens fair.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3491**

The Welchmen's leek or, St. David's day.

Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.

First line: Pale winters with thy icy face.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3491**

Bonnet so blue.

Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.

First line: In Manchester town, in fair.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3492**



## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The welcome sailor.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: As I walked out one night it being.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3492**

Fate of young Henry.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Young Henry, a sailor bold, as ever.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3493**

My dear little girl that lives in yon cot.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: My dear little girl that lives in yon.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3493**

The Welsh harper.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court.  
First line: Over the sunny hills I stray.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3493**

The widower's complaint; or, the joys of a wedded life.  
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Can I on you prevail to listen awhile.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3493**

The young Tyrolean.  
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Oh, I'm a brisk young Tyro'ean.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3493**

The coal black steed.  
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: The knight is on his steed again.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3494**

The deserted mother.  
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Sleep on, my poor William, thy father.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3494**

The duke of Marlborough.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court.  
First line: You generals all and champions bold.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3494**

The ugly sea.  
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: The sea the sea, the ugly sea!  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3494**

The wild white rose.  
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: All in the garden of beauty there.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3494**

The witty shepherd.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: A shepherd kept sheep on a hill so.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3494**

The legacy.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: When in death I shall calm recline.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3495**

The soldiers dream.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Our bugles sang truce for the night.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3495**

Winter piece.---the time to remember the poor.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Now winter is come with its cold.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3495**

The woodman.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Far remov'd from noise and smoke.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3495**

The woodpecker.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: I knew by the smoke that so.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3495**

The gipsy king.  
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: 'Tis I'm the gipsy king.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3496**

The world's in a terrible state.  
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: You landsmen and seamen attention.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3496**

The gipsy king.  
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: 'Tis I'm the gipsy king.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3497**

The oak table.  
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials, London.  
First line: I had knocked out the dust from my.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3497**

The workhouse boy.  
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: The cloth was laid in the workhouse.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3497**

The world's in a terrible state.  
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: You landsmen and seamen attention.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3497**

The banks of sweet primroses.  
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: As I walked one mid-summer morning.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3498**

New answer to Kelvin Grove.  
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Then farewell to Kelvin Grove.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3498**

The young sailor bold.  
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: It is of a nobleman's daughter.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3498**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The young widow.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court.  
First line: Now all single gents I address myself.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3498**

Away to the mountain's brow.  
Catnach, J. 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials, London.  
First line: Away, away to the mountain's brow.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3499**

Listen dear Fanny.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Listen! dear Fanny, oh! listen to me.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3499**

Marriage of the rose.  
Catnach, J. 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials, London.  
First line: I dream'd the rose was married to the.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3499**

They marched through the town.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: O! they march'd thro' the town with.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3499**

They say I'm too little for any thing.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: From a child I've been subject to.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3499**

Cherry ripe.  
Catnach, J., Monmouth Court.  
First line: Cherry ripe, cherry ripe, ripe I cry.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3500**

The light of other days.  
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: The light of other days is faded.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3500**

Three strings to my bow.  
Catnach, J., Monmouth Court.  
First line: I am a girl that's forsaken.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3500**

Thro' the woods.  
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Thro' the woods, thro' the woods.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3500**

Will you come to the bower?.  
Catnach, J., Monmouth Court.  
First line: Will you come to the bower I have.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3500**

Lilies and roses.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: The father of Nancy a forester was.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3501**

Thy smile was sweet.  
Catnach, J., London.  
First line: Thy smile was sweet, thine eye was.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3501**

Times altered: or, the grumbling farmers.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Come all you swag'ring farmers.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3501**

To be drunk on the premises.  
Catnach, J., London.  
First line: Strange laws will often come into.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3501**

The evening star.  
Catnach, J., Monmouth Court.  
First line: When the evening star is peeping.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3502**

Lullaby.  
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Peaceful slumb'ring on the ocean.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3502**

The maid of Langollen.  
Catnach, J., Monmouth Court.  
First line: Tho' lowly my lot, and tho' poor my.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3502**

She lives in the valley below.  
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: The broom bloom'd so fresh and so.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3502**

Tom Brown.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: The deuce take the cards, for they.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3502**

Tom Starboard and his faithful Nan.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court.  
First line: Tom Starboard was a lover true.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3502**

Hal the woodman.  
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Stay, traveller tarry here to night.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3503**

Little Mary of the Dee.  
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: I've got a little farm, and I've got.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3503**

Tom Tough.  
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: My name, d'ye see's Tom Tough, I.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3503**

The cork leg.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: A tale I tell now without any flam.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3504**

Love thee night and day love.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Be mine, dear maid, this faithful.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3504**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Poor Tom.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Then farewel, my trim-built wherry!  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3504**

Umbrella courtship.  
Catnach, James 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: A belle and beau would walking go.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3504**

Under the rose.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: If a secret you'd keep.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3504**

The banners so blue.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Strike up! strike up! strike up!  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3505**

Vive la liberte.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Hail to ye brave sons of gall.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3505**

Bright Phoebus.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Bright Phoebus has mounted the.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3506**

Waist and extravagance; or, how to change a sovereign.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Ye Lads And Lasses List to me, I'll.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3506**

Wake of Barney Brallaghan.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Poor Barney Brallaghan died.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3506**

Wake of Teddy Roe.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: In Dublin that city of riches and.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3507**

Wake of Teddy the tiler.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: From Dublin town the other night.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3507**

The times.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: You British subjects now attend.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3508**

Wapping old stairs.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Your Molly has never been false.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3508**

Waterloo soldier again defeated.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: My name is Arthur, I'm known quite.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3508**

Evening bells.  
Catnach, J. 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials, London.  
First line: Those ev'ning bells, those ev'ning.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3509**

I stood amid the glittering throng.  
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: I stood amid the glittering throng--.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3509**

The lass that loves a sailor.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court.  
First line: The moon on the ocean was dimm'd by a.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3509**

Waving greenwood tree.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Now by the waving greenwood tree.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3509**

We met!.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: We met,--twas in a crowd--and I.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3509**

He's all the world to me.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: O'er the brake, or o'er the mountain.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3510**

May we ne'er want a friend nor a bottle to give him.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Since the first dawn of reason that.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3510**

A touch on the dresses.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Come listen you blithsome young.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3510**

We're going a-gipsying.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Come, forsake the gay town, to.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3510**

What man would be without a woman?.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Tho' much is said and snug about a.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3510**

The exciseman.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: To a village that skirted the sea.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3511**

Punchinello.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Cease your brawling,--mirth's.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3511**

What won't money do?.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Oh, this money, money, money.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3511**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

When a man's a little bit poorly.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: When man's a little bit poorly.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3511**

My father land.  
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: I here them speak of my father land.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3512**

When we went out a gipsying.  
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: In the days when we went gipsying.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3512**

Affectionate soldier.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Twas in the evening of a wintry day.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3513**

The farmer's boy.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Indeed my simple tale is true.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3513**

Hearts of oak.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Come cheer up my lads, 'tis to glory.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3513**

O nanny wilt thou gang wi' me.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: O nanny! wilt thou gang wi' me.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3513**

The thorn.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: From the white blossom'd sloe my.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3513**

When fair Susan I left.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: When fair Susan I left with a heart.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3513**

When pensive I thought on my love.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: When pensive I thought on my love.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3513**

Dashing white sergeant.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: If I had a beau, for a soldier would.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3514**

Love's roundelay.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Oh, love is the fairy power.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3514**

One bottle more.  
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Assist me ye lads, who have hearts.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3514**

While I was out a drinking.  
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: On Monday morning I rose at eight.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3514**

Why are you wandering here I pray.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Why are you wand'ring here I pray?.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3514**

Captain Grant.  
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: My name is Captain Grant I make bold.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3515**

The sun that lights the roses.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court.  
First line: Tho' dimple cheeks may give delight.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3515**

Wild and wicked youth.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: In Newry town I was bred and born.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3515**

The heart that can feel for another.  
Catnach, J., Monmouth Court.  
First line: Jack Steadfast and I were both.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3516**

The heart that can feel for another.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Jack Steadfast and I were both mess.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3517**

Incontrovertible facts.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: I'm Simon Bore just come from college.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3517**

Will the weaver.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: O mother mother, I am married.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3517**

Will Watch the bold smuggler.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: 'Twas one morn when the winds from.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3517**

The forsaken shepherdess.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: 'Beneath some hoary mountain.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3518**

The rakish sad fellow.  
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: When I was a young lad, my fortune.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3518**

William's return to his Mary.  
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: It was one summer's morning, just by.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3518**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Winter piece! Think on the poor.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: As you sit in warm circles secure.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3518**

Knight of the golden crest.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: The banner wav'd on the castle walls.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3519**

Old Adam.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: In the green forest where old Adam.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3519**

The undaunted female.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: 'Tis of a fair damsel who in London.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3519**

With a cutlass in his hand.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: With a cutlass in his hand, and.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3519**

With a helmet on his brow.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: With a helmet on his brow.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3519**

Glorious Apollo.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Glorious Apollo from on high beheld.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3520**

Lads of the village.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: While the lads of the village.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3520**

Lilies in a valley grew.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Some lilies in a valley grew.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3520**

Time is on the wing.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Strew strew with roses.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3520**

The wanderer's rest.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Where'er I rove, where'er my lot.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3520**

Wives lamentation.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Ten years ago I married a man who's.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3520**

Woman's love.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Oh say not woman's love is bought.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3520**

The milkmaid Polly love, set down your pails.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Coming home with my milk the young.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3521**

Wonderful times; and things very extraordinary.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: An old sailor dwelt in Windsor, it's.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3521**

Worth of a husband.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Come all ye married women who have.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3521**

Worth of a woman.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Come listen both single and married.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3521**

Wreck of the rambler.  
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: All through the dark and dreary.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3522**

The fight.  
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: The fight, the fight, the bold--the.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3523**

Little lowland queen.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Now spring has deck'd the fields in.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3523**

The pilgrim.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Far over land, far over wave, a.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3523**

You shan't come again.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court.  
First line: I once loved a fair maid as dear as.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3523**

Young Edward the gallant hussar.  
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: A damsel possess'd of great beauty.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3523**

The maid with a love-beaming eye.  
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: The sun at noon-day will be.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3524**

Young Henry of the raging main.  
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: One summer's morning, as day.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3524**

The lass of London City.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: As I was a walking, one fine summer's.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3525**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Young Henry the poacher.  
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Come all you wild and wicked.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3525**

Young Morgan.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Young Morgan was a lusty.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3525**

Adventures of little Mike.  
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Little Mike he was born about six in.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3526**

Young Napoleon or the bunch of roses.  
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: By the dangers of the ocean.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3526**

Adventures of little Mike.  
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Little Mike he was born about six.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3527**

King death.  
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: King death was a rare old fellow.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3527**

The knight of the silver shield.  
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Splendour blaz'd in the castle hall.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3527**

Young Napoleon or the bunch of roses.  
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: By the dangers of the ocean.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3527**

Young Patty and her gay ploughboy.  
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Come all my happy ploughboys and.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3527**

By yonder shady fountain.  
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Down by yonder shady fountain.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3528**

The young May moon.  
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: The young may moon is beaming, love.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3528**

Young William of the man of war.  
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: One winter's day as I was walking.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3528**

Zurich's fair waters.  
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: By the margin of Zurich's fair.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3528**

The dogs-meat man.  
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: In Grays Inn Lane, not long ago.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3529**

A new song Tom, Jerry, and Logic in the tread-mill.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: The marriage age, in doggerei verse.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3530**

The tread mill.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: The tread-mill at Brixton, that.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3530**

The poor law bill in force.  
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Good people all attend.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3531**

Shipwreck of the Cybelle, three hundred.  
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: You tenderhearted People Attend.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3532**

The hours of love.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: A secret fire consumes my heart.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3533**

Cupid's delight.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Sweet fragrance yields the blushing.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3534**

Blossoms of spring. The Classes sparkel on Board.  
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: The glasses sparkle on the board.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3535**

Hark! thro' the woods, & c.  
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Hark thro' the woods the.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3535**

I'd be a Butterfly.  
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: I'd be a butterfly, born in a bower.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3535**

Meet me by moonlight.  
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Meet me by moonlight alone.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3535**

The Red Cross Knight.  
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Blow, warder blow thy sounding.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3535**

Some lillies in a valley grew.  
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Some lillies in a valley grew.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3535**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

When the Southern Breezes.  
Catnach, J., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: When the southern breezes play.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3535**

The Wounded Hussar.  
Catnach, J., 2 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Alone on the banks of the dark.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3535**

Blossoms of spring.  
Catnach, James 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: My nannie's charming sweet and young.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3536**

Delights of the races.  
Catnach, James 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Good people all draw near, &.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3536**

The British songster.  
Catnach, James 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Come listen to my story.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3537**

The garden songster.  
Catnach, James 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: O Nanny! wilt thou gang we' me.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3537**

The blackbird.  
Catnach, James 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: I've been roaming, I've been roaming.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3538**

The cheerful songster.  
Catnach, James 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Gin a body meet a body.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3538**

The new haymarket songster.  
Catnach, James 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: From Teutchland I came with my.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3539**

The Paul Pry songster.  
Catnach, James 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Heavy, heavy wet, still I cry.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3539**

The royal Adelaide songster.  
Catnach, James 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Arouse, arouse all Britain's isle.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3540**

The royal William's garland.  
Catnach, James 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Too long out of sight have been kept.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3540**

The Scottish lyre; favourite new songs.  
Catnach, James 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Where is the land which Scotland.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3541**

The season for love: a collection of choice valentines.  
Catnach, James 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Adieu! for ever! faithless fair.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3541**

Cupid's garland set round with gilded roses.  
Catnach, James 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: To Britain's glorious walls of oak.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3542**

A new garland.  
Catnach, James 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Some love to roam o'er the dark.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3542**

The covent garden syren.  
Catnach, James 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Arouse! arouse! ilk kilted clan.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3543**

The musical museum.  
Catnach, James 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: In Dublin town, with great renown.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3543**

England's hope.  
Catnach, James 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: I'm a 'prentice boy, my name is Bob.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3544**

Ireland's pride.  
Catnach, James 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Here's a health to them that's a wa.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3544**

Jack Shepperd's garland.  
Catnach, James 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: When Claude Duval was in Newgate.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3545**

Jack Shepperd's songster.  
Catnach, James 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Lubly Rosa, Sambo come.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3545**

The jessamine.  
Catnach, James 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Drink to me only with thine eyes.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3546**

Sea songs.  
Catnach, James 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: The mountain maid from her bow'r has.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3546**

The maid of Judah.  
Catnach, James 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: No more shall the children of Judah.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3547**

The mistletoe.  
Catnach, James 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: When ruddy Aurora awakens the day.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3547**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The London minstrel.

Catnach, James 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.

First line: O the seas are wide and a long way.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3548**

The musical companion.

Catnach, James 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.

First line: Murphy hath a weather eye.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3548**

London harmonist.

Catnach, James 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.

First line: How werry snug and nautical.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3549**

The merry songster.

Catnach, James 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.

First line: In the days when we went gipsying.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3549**

The merry songster.

Catnach, James 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.

First line: Bright are the beams of the morning.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3550**

The myrtle and vine.

Catnach, James 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.

First line: Oh, I'm a brisk young Tyrolean.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3550**

A crown garland of golden roses, gathered out of  
England's.

Catnach, James 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.

First line: It was on a summer's morning all in.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3551**

The shepherd's nosegay.

Catnach, James 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.

First line: Follow him, nor fearful deem.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3551**

The golden violet.

Catnach, James 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.

First line: Deeds of the brave, inspire a noble.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3552**

The hawthorn.

Catnach, James 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.

First line: I've been roaming, I've been roaming.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3552**

The golden violet.

Catnach, James 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.

First line: Should auld acquaintance be forgot.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3553**

The hawthorn.

Catnach, James 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.

First line: A rose tree in full bearing.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3553**

Holiday mirth and fun.

Catnach, James 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.

First line: At close of day, when evening star.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3554**

The olio.

Catnach, James 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.

First line: My heart's in the highlands, my.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3554**

The melodist.

Catnach, James 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.

First line: Away with melancholy.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3555**

The ploughman sailor's garland.

Catnach, James 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.

First line: I that once was a ploughman, a sailor.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3555**

The man wot drives the sovereign.

Catnach, James 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.

First line: Deserted by the waning moon.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3556**

The St. James's looking glass.

Catnach, James 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.

First line: Come lasses & lads, get leave of.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3556**

The man wot drives the sovereign.

Catnach, James 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.

First line: Deserted by the waning moon.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3557**

The St. James's looking glass.

Catnach, James 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.

First line: Come lasses & lads, get leave of.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3557**

The cypress wreath.

Catnach, James 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.

First line: Wreath the bowl with flow'rs of.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3558**

Hearts of oak.

Catnach, James 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.

First line: In poesy's measur'd lines, I've.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3558**

Royal Victoria songster.

Catnach, James 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.

First line: Lady, the silver moon shines bright!.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3559**

Village mirth.

Catnach, James 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.

First line: It was summer, so softly the breezes.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3559**

The harp.

Catnach, James 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.

First line: In Dublin town, with great renown.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3560**

The thistle.

Catnach, James 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.

First line: Come, come, bonnie lassie, cry'd.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3560**



## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Don't I love my mother.  
Catnach, James 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: The boys and gals all jeers at me.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3561**

The evergreen.  
Catnach, James 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: There was an old chap in the west.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3561**

The lover's delight.  
Catnach, James 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Fare thee well love, now thou.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3562**

My lord Tomnoddy.  
Catnach, James 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: My lord Tomnoddy got up one day.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3562**

New sadler's wells songster.  
Catnach, James 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Faintly as tolls the evening chime.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3563**

The sea songs.  
Catnach, James 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Woodman spare that tree.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3563**

The little songster.  
Catnach, James 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: My highland home where tempests blow.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3564**

The woodlark.  
Catnach, James 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: March to the battlefield.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3564**

A sheet of new songs.  
Catnach, James 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Now he is dead and gone.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3565**

The may-flower.  
Catnach, James 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: If I had a beau, for a soldier.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3566**

The thrush.  
Catnach, James 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: My loding is in leather-lane.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3566**

Madame Vestris' songster.  
Catnach, James 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: I've been roaming, I've been roaming.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3567**

Vauxhall songster.  
Catnach, James 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: One night my sweetheart came to.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3567**

The vocal braham.  
Catnach, James 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Deeds of the brave, inspire a noble.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3568**

The vocal grove, a variety of songs.  
Catnach, James 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Ah! tell me, ye swains, have you seen.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3568**

The warbler.  
Catnach, James 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: The gypsies they came to my father's.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3569**

The muses bower; a variety of new songs.  
Catnach, James 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Mid pleasures nad palaces though we.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3570**

Neptune's delight: a selection of sea songs.  
Catnach, James 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Go patter to lubbers and swabs, d'ye.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3571**

The vanity of human life.  
Catnach, James 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Death. Thou wealthy man of large.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3572**

Laugh and grow fat! a sheet of merry songs.  
Catnach, James 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: The marriage act, in doggerel verse.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3573**

Christmas gambols, and twelfth night's amusements.  
Catnach, James 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Old winter! seated in thy great.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3574**

Adventures of Larry O'Flinn.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: In the year eighteen hundred and.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3575**

The bold bloodhound.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: Rise Herod, my hound, from the.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3575**

A man's a man for a' that.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: Is there for honest poverty.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3575**

All is lost now.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Monmouth St. Seven Dials.  
First line: All is lost now! oh for me.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3576**

American stranger.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: I am a stranger in this country.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3576**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Polly's love, or the cruel ship carpenter.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Monmouth St. Seven Dials.  
First line: In fair Worcester city and in.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3576**

The poor old worn-out sailor.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Monmouth St. Seven Dials.  
First line: One summer's eve, all labour o'er.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3576**

Still so gently o'er me stealing.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Monmouth St. Seven Dials.  
First line: Still so gently o'er me stealing.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3576**

The angels whisper.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Monmouth St. Seven Dials.  
First line: A baby was sleeping, its mother was.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3577**

Annette and the soldier.  
Hodges, (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: Come all you young people I pray you.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3577**

Have you seen my sister?  
Hodges, (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: Oh my worthy friends have you any.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3577**

The rose of ardee.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Monmouth St. Seven Dials.  
First line: When first to this country a stranger.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3577**

Agitation of Great Britain or, how to settle matters.  
Hodges, E., (late Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: Now there has been a pretty bother.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3578**

All to astonish the Browns.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: There lived and may be living still.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3578**

Go, forget me.  
Hodges, E., (late Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: Go, forget me, why should sorrow.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3578**

Annie Laurie.  
Hodges, E., 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials, London.  
First line: Maxwellton's braes are bonnie.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3579**

Answer to undaunted Mary; or the banks of sweet Dundee.  
Hodges, E., 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: It's of a pretty plough boy young.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3579**

Cheer boys! Cheer!  
Hodges, E., 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials, London.  
First line: Cheer! boys, cheer! no more of idle.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3579**

Mary of Argyle.  
Hodges, E., 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials, London.  
First line: I have heard the mavis singing.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3579**

The pitcher of water.  
Hodges, E., 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: Oh where are you going so fast.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3579**

Analysation.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: What are mortals made of.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3580**

Anything to yarn a crust.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: I thought when first I entered into.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3580**

Cheer, boys cheer! Russia's now before us.  
Hodges, F., 26 Grafton St., Soho, London.  
First line: Cheer boys cheer, for Russia's now.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3580**

The awful sentence and lamentations of Keene.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: I am a sad and wretched man.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3581**

The Baltic lovers.  
Hodges, E., 26 Grafton St. Soho, London.  
First line: In Southampton City a damsel pretty.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3582**

The spell is broken.  
Hodges, E., 26 Grafton St. Soho, London.  
First line: My heart is like a faded flow'r.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3582**

Bad luck can't be prevented.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: Duck-leg Dick had a donkey.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3583**

Baker's shop on Sunday.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: Poor poets are puzzled on what they.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3583**

The banks of Claudy.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: It was on a summer's morning all in.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3584**

My native highland home.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: my highland home were tempest.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3584**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

My native highland home.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: My highland home were tempest blow.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3584**

Banks or the ole tar ribber.  
Hodges, (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: Down by the banks of the ole tar.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3585**

The bard of seven dials.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: I'm Billy Nuts, wot always cuts.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3585**

Poachers.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: When I was bound apprentice in fam'd.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3585**

Walk along John.  
Hodges, (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: Johnny Brock, from Chiekalaw.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3585**

The bay of Biscay.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: Loud roar'd the dreadful thunder.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3586**

Blue bells of Scotland.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: Ah! where and ah where is your.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3586**

Meet me in the willow glen.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: Meet in the willow glen.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3586**

Beautiful Venice.  
Hodges, (from Pitts) Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: Beautiful Venice!.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3587**

Beauty's of Castle Hyde.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: As I rode out on a summer's morning.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3587**

Old Joe.  
Hodges, (from Pitts) Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: Old Joe sat at a garden gate.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3587**

Shannon and Chesapeak.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: She comes, she comes, in glorious.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3587**

Beautiful biddy of Sligo.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: My father and mother were.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3588**

Bessy Bloom the flower girl.  
Hodges, (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: I am Bessy Bloom, the flower girl.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3588**

Shamrock shore.  
Hodges, (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: You curious searchers of each nation.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3588**

The beating of my own heart.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Monmouth St. Seven Dials.  
First line: I wandered by the brook side.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3589**

Bill Jenkins.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: The doors were closed down in.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3589**

Standard bearer.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: The minstrel holds the standard.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3589**

William of the waggon train.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Monmouth St. Seven Dials.  
First line: One lovely morning I was walking.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3589**

Billy Taylor.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: Billy Taylor was a brisk young.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3590**

Blackbird.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: Come all you Irishmen both great and.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3590**

Single young man lodger.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: I was by trade a snob.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3590**

Will the weaver.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: Mother, mother, I am married.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3590**

Black eyed Susiannah.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: I've been to the east, I've been to.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3591**

The blackbird.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Monmouth St. Seven Dials.  
First line: 'Twas on a bank of daises sweet.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3591**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The green mossy banks of the lea.

Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Monmouth St. Seven Dials.

First line: When first in this country a.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3591**

Katty darling.

Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.

First line: The flowers are blooming, Katty.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3591**

Bob the groom.

Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.

First line: My young swells come pity pray.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3592**

The bold chamois hunter.

Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.

First line: The chamois hunter, the chamois.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3592**

Bonny boy.

Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.

First line: It was once I loved a bonny boy.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3592**

The workhouse boy.

Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.

First line: The cloth was laid in the workhouse.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3592**

Brave collier lad.

Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.

First line: As I walked forth one summer's morn.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3593**

The British man of war.

Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.

First line: .

**Reel: 05, Frame 3593**

The British man of war.

Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.

First line: It was down in yonder meadows I.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3593**

Dawning of the day.

Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.

First line: As I walked out one morning fair all.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3593**

The flaunting flag of liberty.

Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.

First line: The flaunting flag of liberty.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3593**

Broken down swell.

Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.

First line: I'm remembered well--a slap-up.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3594**

The broken hearted gardener.

Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.

First line: I'm a broken-hearted gardener, and.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3594**

Dancede boatmen.

Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.

First line: Now the spring is come at last.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3594**

Tom Bowling.

Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.

First line: Here a sheer hulk, lies poor Tom.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3594**

Black hare.

Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.

First line: One morning in summer by the dawn of.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3595**

Blue eyed Mary; or the victim of seduction.

Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.

First line: In a cottage embosom'd within a deep.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3595**

Red hair'd man's wife.

Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.

First line: Ye muses nine combine, and lend me.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3595**

Wild boar hunt.

Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.

First line: See the bright moonbeam or gold.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3595**

Bold lieutenant.

Hodges, (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.

First line: In London city there lived a lady who.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3596**

The bold militiamen.

Hodges, E., 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials, London.

First line: Cheer up my soldier lads, huzza!.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3596**

Molly Malone.

Hodges, (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.

First line: By the big hill of Howth.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3596**

Brian O'Lynn.

Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.

First line: Bryan O'Lynn was a gentleman horn.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3597**

Brian the brave.

Hodges, E., 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.

First line: Remember the glories of Brian the.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3597**

Jeremy Diddler the fiddler.

Hodges, E., 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.

First line: Miss Nicholls lodged on thr first.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3597**

Uncle Ned.

Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.

First line: I once knew a nigger and his name was.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3597**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Brighton railway.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: Oh did you ne'er travel by railroad.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3598**

British militia men.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: Come sound the drum & fire the gun.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3598**

Burial club.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: My old woman one day says to me.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3599**

The pilot.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: Ah! pilot 'tis a fearful night.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3599**

Brave old oak.  
Hodges, (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: A song to the oak, the brave old oak.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3600**

Burial of Lucy Neal.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: O'er Lucy's grave de niggers dey all.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3600**

By the margin of Zurich's fair waters.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: By the margin of Zurich's fair.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3600**

A lowly youth.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: A lowly youth, the mountain child.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3600**

When the tide is flowing.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: One morning in the month of May.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3600**

Bobbing around.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: In August last on one fine day.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3601**

Bold Napier.  
Hodges, E., 26 Grafton St., Soho.  
First line: Old England calls her sons to arms.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3601**

The sporting farmer.  
Hodges, E., 26 Grafton St., Soho.  
First line: You farmers all, both great and small.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3601**

What a stunning pairs of legs.  
Hodges, E., 26 Grafton St., Soho.  
First line: I'm a boxom little fellow, now it's.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3601**

The Battle of Belgrave Square.  
Spratt, Daslion.  
First line: Come listen again you damsels fair.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3602**

The Battle of Brompton.  
Spratt, Daslion.  
First line: You Chelsea folks of all degree.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3602**

Bold Robin Hood.  
26 Grafton Street, Soho.  
First line: Bold Robin Hood was a forrester good.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3603**

Cadger's ball.  
26 Grafton Street, Soho.  
First line: Oh, what a spicy flare up, tear up.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3603**

Calcrafts lament.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: My name it is Calcraft by every one.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3603**

Bold Robin Hood.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: Bold Robin Hood was a forrester.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3604**

Cadger's ball.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: Oh, what a spicy flare up, tear up.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3604**

The cadgers tear.  
(from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: The cadger vonce in the rookery.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3604**

The old woman and her cats.  
(from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: A very old woman once lived by.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3604**

The carfindo.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Monmouth St. Seven Dials.  
First line: I that once was a ploughman a sailor.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3605**

Chandlers shop.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: He, oh Sally Sime, when we get.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3605**

I'll not beguile thee from thy home.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Monmouth St. Seven Dials.  
First line: I'll not beguile thee from thy home.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3605**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Lovely night.

Hodges, E., 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.

First line: Lovely night! lovely night.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3605**

Brighton camp, or the girl I left behind me.

Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Monmouth St. Seven Dials.

First line: I'm lonesome since I crossed the hills.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3606**

Chrystal palace.

Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.

First line: Britannia's sons an attentive ear.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3606**

The convict's child.

Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Monmouth St. Seven Dials.

First line: The convict ship lay near the beach.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3606**

Chobham camp.

Hodges, E., 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.

First line: Come haste away without delay.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3607**

The death of Mrs. O'Raffety.

Hodges, E., 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.

First line: I am just going to sing to you of.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3607**

The glorious camp at Chobham.

Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.

First line: Now all good folks who love a spree.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3607**

The glorious Chobham camp.

Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.

First line: Come all you lads and lasses gay.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3608**

Nelly Bly.

Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.

First line: Nelly Bly! Nelly Bly! bring de.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3608**

Caroline of Edingburgh town.

Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.

First line: Come all young men and maidens attend.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3609**

The cock laundress.

Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.

First line: You ladies who take washing in, of.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3609**

Colin and Phoebe.

Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.

First line: Well met, dearest Phoebe, o why in.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3609**

The lass of London City.

Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.

First line: As I was a walking one fine summer's.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3609**

Among the green bushes.

Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.

First line: As I walked thro' the meadows one.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3610**

Come let us get lushy together.

Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.

First line: Come, let us get lushy together.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3610**

Johnny and Cooky.

Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.

First line: The kitchen bell is ringing Johnny.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3610**

Pretty maid milking her cow.

Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.

First line: It was on a fine summer's morning.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3610**

Cheer up Sam.

26 Grafton Street, Soho.

First line: I once did love a colour'd girl.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3611**

Cheer, lads cheer for the fall of Sebastopol.

26 Grafton Street, Soho.

First line: Cheer, lads, cheer, for Britannia's.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3611**

God defend the right.

26 Grafton Street, Soho.

First line: On, onward then for Syria, list.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3611**

God defend the right (from the French).

E. Hodges, (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.

First line: On, onward then for Syria.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3611**

God defined the right.

26 Grafton Street, Soho.

First line: War's trumpets sounds and British.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3611**

Copy of verses and apprehension of Mrs. Manning, on the.

Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.

First line: Good people all attend to me.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3612**

Copy of verses on Drory and Jael Denny.

Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.

First line: Within a dungeon I am bewailing.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3612**

Copy of verses on the awful fire at B. Caunt's in.

Hodges, E., 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.

First line: Will unfold a tale of sorrow.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3613**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The cottage.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: Come all you young maids and.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3613**

Fare thee well my love, good morrow.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: In full pursuit of love and wine.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3613**

Cuckoo's nest.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: As I was a walking one morning in.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3614**

Thrashing machine.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: It's of a young farmer, near--'tis.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3614**

The country gawby.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: Being tired of home and feeding the.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3615**

County jail.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Monmouth St. Seven Dials.  
First line: Good people all give ear I pray.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3615**

Blow the candle in.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: You men and maids attention give.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3616**

The crafty London 'prentice or bow bells.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: When I was a prentice in fair London.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3616**

Creeping Jane.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: I'll sing you a song, and a very.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3616**

My jolly sailor bold.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: Upon one summer's morning I.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3616**

The cottage near Rochelle.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: When I behold the anchor weighed.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3617**

The cries of London.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: Oh; what fun is to be seen in town.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3617**

Cunning cobbler done over.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: A story, a story to you I will tell.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3617**

The soldiers dream.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: Our bugle sang truce for the night.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3617**

Cupid's disolvvert or motives for going to church.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Monmouth St. Seven Dials.  
First line: Some go to church for a walk.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3618**

Cupid's garden.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: As down in Cupid's garden with.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3618**

A cure for a dissatisfied husband.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Monmouth St. Seven Dials.  
First line: Bring me my holiday clothes and give.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3618**

Not a drum was heard.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: Not a drum was heard, nor a funeral.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3618**

A damsel's adventures.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: Men and maids give attention to what.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3619**

Dandy husband.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: Come all you married women.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3619**

Oh! cruel.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: Oh cruel were my parents that tore.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3619**

Dear Irish boy.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: My Connor, his cheeks they are as.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3620**

Death of the Duke of Wellington.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: O Britons give ear to these lines I.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3620**

Pretty Crovline.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: One morning in the month of May.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3620**

Deeds of Napoleon.  
Hodges, E., 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: You heroes of the day who are lively.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3621**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Downfall of punch.

Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: Your friend Punch, with his.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3621**

The death of the Right Honourable Sir Robert Peel.

Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: Brittannia! Brittannia! what makes.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3622**

Dearer scenes of happy childhood.

Hodges, E., (from I. Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: Dearer scenes of happy childhood.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3623**

Dearest, then, I'll love thee more.

Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: Yes, I'll love you, oh, how dearly.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3623**

The Isle of France.

Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: The sun was far, the clouds advanced.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3623**

We may be happy yet.

Hodges, E., (from I. Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: Oh smile as thou wert wont to smile.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3623**

All the lads in the village come wooing to me.

Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Monmouth St. Seven Dials.

First line: While the girls of our village are.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3624**

The bloom is on the rye.

Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Monmouth St. Seven Dials.

First line: My pretty Jane, my dearest Jane.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3624**

Dido and Spandigo.

Hodges, O., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: Early one morning as I was a walking.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3624**

The distressed sempstress.

Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Monmouth St. Seven Dials.

First line: You gentles of England, I pray give.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3624**

Irish Molly O.

Hodges, O., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: As I walk'd out one morning all in.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3624**

Do it again.

Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Monmouth St. Seven Dials.

First line: Now all give attention to what I will.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3625**

A dream of Napoleon.

Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Monmouth St. Seven Dials.

First line: One night sad and languid I went to.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3625**

My bonny black Bess.

Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Monmouth St. Seven Dials.

First line: Dick Turpin bold! Dick, hie away!.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3625**

Young Thomas or I live not where I love.

Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Monmouth St. Seven Dials.

First line: Come all you maids that live at a.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3625**

Cobblers wife, a parody on the wife's dream.

Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: I can tell you're drunk again, Tubbs.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3626**

The drunkard's catachism.

Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Monmouth St. Seven Dials.

First line: What is your name.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3626**

The drunkard's farewell.

Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Monmouth St. Seven Dials.

First line: Farewell landlords, farewell Jerry.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3626**

Meeting of the waters.

Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: There's not in the wide world a.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3626**

The editor.

Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: An editor sat on a lofty stool.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3627**

Eliza and her back man.

Hodges, E., 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.

First line: Good people all come list to me.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3627**

Spirit of the dashing spray.

Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: Spirits of the dashing spray.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3627**

England's stagnation! or, I wonder where the money is gone.

Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: The oldest person in the world.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3628**

Erin's green isle.

Hodges, E., 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: Alone as I roved by the Banden.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3628**



## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Saucy plough boy.  
Hodges, E., 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: Come all you pretty maidens gay.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3628**

We have lived and lov'd together.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: We have liv'd and together.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3628**

Erin go bragh.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: My name is Pat Murphy I'll never.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3629**

Erin go bragh.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: My name is Pat Murphy I'll never.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3629**

Pirate of the isles.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: I command a sturdy band.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3629**

The exhibition and foreigners.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: Look out, look out, mind what you're.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3630**

The exhibition is all U.P.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: Well! here I am as you may see.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3630**

England and France must conquer the Russians.  
Hodges, E., 26 Grafton St., Soho.  
First line: Arise up Britannia devoid of alarms.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3631**

Europe and victory.  
Hodges, E., 26 Grafton St., Soho.  
First line: Attend ye Britons bold and brave.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3631**

The emperor and empress's visit to England!.  
Hodges, E., 26 Grafton St., Soho.  
First line: The emperor and empress are coming.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3632**

Execution of Palmer.  
Hodges, E., 26 Grafton St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Of all the deeds of guilt and murder.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3633**

The beautiful muff.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: A Buxom young damsel on a cold.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3634**

Fairy's well.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: A minstrel, who loved the emerald.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3634**

Faney Blair.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: Come all you young females wherever.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3634**

Grave digger.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: I am an old gravedigger.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3634**

Fair Phoebe and her dark eyed sailor.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) Monmouth St. Seven Dials.  
First line: It's of a comely young lady fair.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3635**

Farmers don't you cry.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: You Britons bold of each degree.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3635**

Sheffield Park.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) Monmouth St. Seven Dials.  
First line: In Sheffield park, O there did dwell.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3635**

The fairy tempter.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: A fair girl was sitting in a.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3636**

Farewell to thee land of my birth.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: Farewell to thee, land of my birth.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3636**

The green linnet.  
Hodges, E., (from I. Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: Curiosity bore a young native of.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3636**

Young Riley.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: As I was walking through the country.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3636**

The fast man; Nathaniel speed esquire.  
Hodges, E., 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: A fast man ever have I been.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3637**

The female cabin boy.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Monmouth St. Seven Dials.  
First line: It is of a pretty female as you shall.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3637**

Molly Bourn.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Monmouth St. Seven Dials.  
First line: Oh, Molly Bourn, why leave me pining.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3637**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

O no my love not I.  
Hodges, E., 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: As I walked out one morning all in.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3637**

Clemintina Clemmins.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: Talk about modest girls, and I've.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3638**

The fine young English gentleman.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: I'll sing you a prime new song.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3638**

Flyme Clarke's wild lament.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: Well, here I am a wretched man.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3638**

The drover boy.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: I'm merry hearted mountain drover.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3639**

Fox chase or tally ho hark away.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: The sun had just peep'd his head.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3639**

Freedom of opinion.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: Ny name's Augustus Brutus Nutts.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3639**

Rigs of barley.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: It was upon a lammis night.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3639**

Female transport.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: Come all young girls both far and.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3640**

Frog in a cock'd hat.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: A frog he would a wooing go.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3640**

Full particulars of the dreadful accident with the loss of.  
Hodges, E., 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: Attend you feeling christians.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3640**

Gaily the troubadour.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: Gaily the troubadour touched his.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3641**

The gambler's wife.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: Dark is the night, how dark, no.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3641**

Ilen Oge.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: The moments were sad when my love and.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3641**

Joe Muggin's donkey.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: Joe Muggins he stood by his own.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3641**

Free and easy.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: I'm the lad that's free and easy.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3642**

General Haynau and Barclay and Perkins' draymen.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: Good people pay attention pray.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3642**

Georgy Barnwell.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: In Cheapside there liv'd a merchant.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3642**

Ginger blue.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: Come all you niggers, old and young.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3643**

Give me a cot in the valley I love.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: Give me a cot in the valley I love.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3643**

God save the queen.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: God save our gracious queen.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3643**

The oyster girl.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: As I was going down Bishopgate.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3643**

The queen, God bless her.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: Now sir, fill your goblets with rich.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3643**

Banner and the sword.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: We'll seek some distant clime.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3644**

Going out to market.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: Once I was never satisfied with how.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3644**

Going to Woolwich by water.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: Some people talk of Putney joys.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3644**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Gold in California.

Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: Of course you've heard the news.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3645**

The golden glove.

Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: A wealthy young squire of Tamworth.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3645**

Row, brothers row.

Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: Faintly as tolls the evening chime.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3645**

Terenges farewell.

Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: So my Kathleen you're goin to leave.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3645**

Golden vanity or, low lands low.

Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: I have a ship in the north country.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3646**

Good advice to bachelors and maids in choosing husbands and.

Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Monmouth St. Seven Dials.

First line: Ye single men I charge you on your.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3646**

I love but thee.

Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: If after you still will doubt and.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3646**

Charming May.

Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: Oh, charming may, oh, charming may.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3647**

Going out a shooting.

Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: Some friends of mine for mirth and.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3647**

The goose club.

Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: Joe Pickles to his wife did say.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3647**

Bessy was a sailor's wife.

Warehouse, 31 Dudley St., late Monmouth Street, Seven Dials.

First line: Poor Bessy was a sailor's wife.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3648**

Good time coming girls.

Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: There's a good time coming, girls.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3648**

The grand conversation of Napoleon.

Warehouse, 31 Dudley St., late Monmouth Street, Seven Dials.

First line: It was over that wild beaten.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3648**

In this old chair my father sat.

Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: In this old chair my father sat.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3648**

Time hath bereft thee.

Warehouse, 31 Dudley St., late Monmouth Street, Seven Dials.

First line: When time hath bereft thee of.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3648**

Carry me back to ole virginny.

Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: Oh, if I was only young again.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3649**

Grand conversation under the rose.

Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: As Mars and Minerva was viewing of.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3649**

Gravesend steamer.

Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: You've of a Putney party heard.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3649**

She lives with her own granny dear.

Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: Cries William when first come from.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3649**

Grand banquet at guild hall.

Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: How wonders they are springing up.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3650**

The great meetings in England, or, the free trades &.

Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: Come all you gallant Englishmen &.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3650**

Grab grab grab.

Hodges, E., 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: I goes out a conniving, as many.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3651**

Grand conversation of Sebastopol!

Hodges, E., 26 Grafton St. Seven Dials.  
First line: You Britons all both old & young.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3651**

The railway truck.

Hodges, E., 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: A railway guard, as I've heard tell.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3651**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The great national exhibition of 1851.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: What wonderful times are coming, now.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3652**

The green bushes.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: As I was a walking one morning in.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3652**

When first I went to sea.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: When first I went to sea, an orphan.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3652**

The anchorsmith.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: Like Etna's dread volcanic see the.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3653**

Green garter.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: In London fair city I've often.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3653**

Greenwich fair.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Monmouth St. Seven Dials.  
First line: You maidens all both great and small.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3653**

Waving greenwood tree.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Monmouth St. Seven Dials.  
First line: Now by the waving greenwood tree.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3653**

The willow tree.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: Oh take me to your arms my love for.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3653**

Guy Fawkes and the parliament.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 26 Grafton St. Seven Dials.  
First line: I sing a doeful tragedy, Guy Fawkes.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3654**

Guy Fawkes and the parliament.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 26 Grafton St. Seven Dials.  
First line: I sing a doeful tragedy, Guy Fawkes.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3654**

The milk maid.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 26 Grafton St. Seven Dials.  
First line: As in the fiels I chanced to stray.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3654**

The milk maid.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 26 Grafton St. Seven Dials.  
First line: As in the fields I chanced to stray.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3654**

Get a way out of that.  
Hodges, E., 26 Grafton St. Soho.  
First line: Now what I'm going to sing about.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3655**

A young lady's no.  
Hodges, E., 26 Grafton St. Soho.  
First line: What, ask me at once and for ever.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3655**

Days when I was hard up.  
Hodges, E., 26 Grafton St. Soho.  
First line: In the days when I was hard up not.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3656**

The gem of the ocean or the red white & blue.  
Hodges, E., 26 Grafton St. Soho.  
First line: Oh, Britannia, the gem of the ocean.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3656**

The gin shop bar.  
Hodges, E., 26 Grafton St. Soho.  
First line: When first I saw Miss Bailey.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3656**

The gipsy girl.  
Hodges, E., 26 Grafton St. Soho.  
First line: They wiled me from my greenwood.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3656**

Sweet singing birds.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: Come buy my sweet singing-birds, full.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3656**

Billy O'Rookes the boy sir.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: I greased my broughs and.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3657**

Happier days gone by.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: Let us wander through the meadows.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3657**

Have you seen my pussey.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: O I have lost my cat, where can he.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3657**

Young Edwin in the lowlands low.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: Come all you wild young people and.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3657**

Buffalo girls.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: As I went lumb'r'in down de street.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3658**

Dear native isle.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: Dear native isle, the summer sun is.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3658**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Highland Mary.

Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: Ye hanks and braes, and screams.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3658**

Ho tell me pretty river.

Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: Oh! tell me pretty river.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3658**

Sandy boy.

Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: As I went down to shore.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3658**

Spotted cow.

Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: One morning in the month of May.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3658**

Gathering of MacGregor.

Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: The moon on the mountain, the mist on.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3659**

Hodge and his leather breeches.

Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: Altho' a simple clown.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3659**

Honest policeman of Mitcham.

Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: Some policemen are right honest men.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3659**

How five and twenty shillings was expended in a week.

Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Monmouth St. Seven Dials.

First line: It is of a tradesman and his wife.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3660**

The husband's dream.

Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: Why Dermot you look healthy now.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3660**

Maid of the mountain.

Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: I've a home on the mountain.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3660**

Women and wine.

Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: Let son's of slaughter show their.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3660**

You'll remember me.

Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Monmouth St. Seven Dials.

First line: When other lips, and other hearts.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3660**

The chummy's wedding.

Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: If you'll listen to me, I'll sing of.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3661**

I'm a flirt.

Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: I'm a flirt, I'm a flirt, I'm a flirt.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3661**

I'm a tough true hearted sailor.

Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: I'm a tough true-hearted sailor.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3661**

Nebber do to gib it up so.

Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: I went one day to take a sail.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3661**

The old English gentlemen.

Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: I'll sing you a good old song made by.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3661**

Golden vanity low land low.

Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: I have a ship in the north country.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3662**

I have found my missus.

Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: Kind friends I've got good news.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3662**

I'll be a bloomer.

Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: Listen females all.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3662**

The Englishman.

Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: There's a land that bears a well.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3663**

The groves of Blarney.

Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: The groves of Blarney they look so.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3663**

I'm a gent.

Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: I'm a gent, I'm a gent, I'm agent.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3663**

The inniskillen dragoon.

Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: A beautiful young damsel of fame and.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3663**

Ellen Aureen.

Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: Oh, cold was the climate, and.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3664**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The Irish emigrant.

Hodges, E., (from I. Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: I'm sitting on the stile Mary.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3664**

The Irish stranger.

Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: O pity the fate of a poor wretched.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3664**

A Jew's a man for a' that!

Hodges, E., (from I. Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: That all are friends to me it's.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3664**

Young Erin Loraine.

Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: When I parted from Ellen, heart.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3664**

Exile or Erin.

Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: There came to the beech a poor exile.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3665**

I should dearly like to marry.

Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: I should dearly like to marry.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3665**

In memory of friends that are gone.

Hodges, E., 26 Grafton St. Soho.  
First line: By memory inspired & the love of.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3665**

Philip the falconer.

Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: Young Philip, the falconer's up with.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3665**

Gipsy Laddie.

Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: There were seven gyps'es all in a.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3666**

Ips, Gips, and Johnson, or the three butchers.

Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: It was Ips, Gips, and Johnson, as.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3666**

The Irishman.

Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: Tis I that bears an illegant name.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3666**

The keepsake.

Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: On a fine summer's day.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3666**

All's well.

Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: Deserted by the waining moon.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3667**

Irish recruit.

Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: About nine years ago I was digging.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3667**

The Irishman's vision.

Hodges, E., 26 Grafton St. Soho.  
First line: One night of late, I chanced to.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3667**

The peace of the valley is fled.

Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: The peace of the valley is fled!

**Reel: 05, Frame 3667**

Biddy the basket woman!

Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: If ever you go to London town.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3668**

The charity girl.

Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: I'm a charity girl as you may see.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3668**

The Holy Friar.

Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: I am a Friar of orders grey.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3668**

It is all serene.

Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: I came from west, a long way down.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3668**

It was nature's gay day.

Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: It was nature's gay day.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3668**

I've been to Australia o!

Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: One time I wasn't pleas'd at home, so.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3669**

The ivy green.

Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Monmouth St. Seven Dials.

First line: Ah! a dainty plant.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3669**

Quite politely.

Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Monmouth St. Seven Dials.

First line: When first in Lunnun I arrived, on.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3669**

When the sails are furl'd.

Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Monmouth St. Seven Dials.

First line: When the sails are furl'd and the.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3669**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Happy land!

Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: Happy land, happy land.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3670**

Jack in the middle.

Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: Ups and downs are each day taking.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3670**

As I view those scenes so charming.

Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: As I view those scenes so charming.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3671**

The Jenny Lind mania.

Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: Oh! is there not a pretty fuss.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3671**

Joe's answer to bet.

Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: Oh! keep you pecker up, dear Bet.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3671**

Mary the pride of the shamrock shore.

Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: Down by a lowly river.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3671**

Going ober de mountain.

Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Monmouth St. Seven Dials.

First line: Oh here I am; both old and young.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3672**

John's party unknown to his wife.

Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: Says Jennings, John Johnson's a.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3672**

The jolly buccaneer.

Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Monmouth St. Seven Dials.

First line: In the good ship Revenge how we've.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3672**

Love not.

Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Monmouth St. Seven Dials.

First line: Love not! love not! ye lapless sons.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3672**

John Bull and the Russians.

Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 26 Grafton St. Soho.  
First line: Oh! have you heard the news of late.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3673**

Jolly skiffsman.

Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: His skiff is on de deep, I gaze o'er.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3673**

Tom Blunt.

Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 26 Grafton St. Soho.  
First line: Oh, don't you remember old Ned, Tom.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3673**

Will watch the bold smuggler.

Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: Twas one morn when the winds from the.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3673**

Jolly old Christmas.

Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: Old men and women, girls and boys.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3674**

Drecharian O'Machree.

Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: I am a young fellow that always lov'd.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3675**

Kate Kearney.

Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: O did you not hear of Kate Kearney.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3675**

Kates young man.

Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: Some servant girls at Croydon fair.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3675**

Tobacco.

Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: Tobacco's but an Indian weed.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3675**

Charming Mary Neal.

Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: I am a bold undaunted youth and my.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3676**

Katty Avourneen.

Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: 'T was a cold winter night, and the.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3676**

Kind relations.

Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: We all have our share of the ups and.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3676**

Lucy Neal.

Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: I was born in Alabama.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3676**

Child of good nature.

Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: When day was scarely dawning.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3677**

Here's a health to the ladies.

Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: Oh woman dear woman, the charm of our.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3677**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Homewrd trot dido and I.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: When the grey morning breaks.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3677**

King and the countryman.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: There was an old chap in the west.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3677**

The kingdoms complaint or birds with the golden eggs.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: Has there not been a sad to do.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3677**

Knocking at the door.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: Lord Russell he sat at Saint.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3678**

Little pigs.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: Little pigs lie on the best of straw.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3678**

Gay Cavalier.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: It was a beautiful night.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3679**

The ladies club.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: A ladies club, a ladies club, however.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3679**

Ladies pet or, never throw a chance away.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: I'm the ladies pet, I'm the ladies.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3679**

Merry mountain horn.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: Yes, I will leave the battle field.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3679**

The lady killer, or, I'm a very nice man till you know me.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: Let maidens pure, sweet ballads.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3680**

The lairy man.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: Of ups and downs I've felt the.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3680**

The star of glengarry.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: The white moon is up on the grass.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3680**

The Indian lass.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: As I was walking on a far distant.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3681**

The ladies bustles.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Married men draw near awhile.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3681**

The lady's loyalty to her bonny labouring boy.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: As I roved out one evening being.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3681**

The unlucky cove.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: I'm an unlucky cove, & I'll tell.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3681**

Laid up in port.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: Tho' I'm laid up in port, I'm not.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3682**

The lass of Gowrie.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Monmouth St. Seven Dials.  
First line: Upon a simmer afternoon.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3682**

The Nancy.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: Mayhap you've heard that as dear.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3682**

The rose of Allandale.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Monmouth St. Seven Dials.  
First line: The morn was fair, the skires were.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3682**

The bold princess royal.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: On the fourteenth day of February.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3683**

China man with a monkey nose.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: In China once there dwelt a great.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3683**

Last whistle, or the sailors epitaph.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: Whether sailor or not, for a moment.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3683**

Law and straw.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come list to me for a minute.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3683**



## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The lazy club.

Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.

First line: My wife is such a lazy Turk.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3684**

My fathers old farm.

Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.

First line: Once more I return to my dear native.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3684**

Pirate's bride.

Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.

First line: Good bye, my love, good bye, my bark.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3684**

When first I saw my dadda.

Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.

First line: When first I saw my dadda I can't.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3684**

Lather-em shave-em.

Hodges, E., 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.

First line: It was in this town not far from.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3685**

A laughable and curious dialogue between a married couple in.

Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Monmouth St. Seven Dials.

First line: In this fair town not long ago.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3685**

The pride of my pig.

Hodges, E., 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.

First line: October the first, a day sure the.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3685**

The learned man.

Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.

First line: Since the distant days I prattled.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3686**

Leicester chambermaid.

Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.

First line: It's of a brisk young butcher as I.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3686**

A new Irish girl.

Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.

First line: As I walked out one morning down by.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3686**

The factory girl.

Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.

First line: The sun was just rising one fine May.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3687**

Let us be happy together.

Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.

First line: Come and let us be happy together.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3687**

The life and death of Thomas Winter Spring.

Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.

First line: We once had a champion, his name was.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3687**

Life of James Bloomfield Rush.

Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.

First line: Attend good people of each degree.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3688**

Life trial sentence and last farewell to...Anne Merritt.

Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.

First line: Behold a wretched married woman.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3688**

The life boat.

Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.

First line: The black middens is a dangerous reef.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3689**

Life of a vagabond.

Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.

First line: How gaily and how merrily my life.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3689**

Seventeen come sunday.

Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.

First line: As I walk'd out one may morning.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3689**

Going home with the milk in the morning.

Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.

First line: Grieving's a folly; I hate.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3690**

Live and let live.

Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.

First line: Live, and let live! 't is the great.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3690**

Long long ago are you a good natured dear.

Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.

First line: Tell me the tales that to me where.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3690**

Literary dustman.

Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.

First line: Some folks may boast of sense, egad.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3691**

Lord Bateman.

Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.

First line: Lord Bateman was a noble lord.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3691**

Yeller gal.

Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.

First line: Oh, bless dat lub'y yellor gal.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3691**

Cigars and coniac.

Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.

First line: He who wears a regimental suit.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3692**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

London curiosities.

Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: Now hearken ye gents and ye maids.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3692**

Lord Lovel.

Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: Lord Lovel he stood at his castle.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3692**

A new comic medley.

Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: Of all the girls that are so smart.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3692**

Bonny, lad that I adore.

Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: Down by a chyrstal fountain that was.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3693**

The London prentice boy.

Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: Come all you wild young chaps who.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3693**

The lovers parting and the happy return.

Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: Farewell my dearest Henry, since you.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3693**

The old miser.

Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: It's of an old miser who in London.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3693**

Look at the clock.

Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: Look at the clock, said Winifred.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3694**

Lord mayor's day.

Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: All classes in London I'm sure.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3694**

The lamentation of T. Fitzgerald and M. Ryan.

No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come all you tender christians.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3695**

Life of the Mannings.

Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: As I walked by Horsemonger prison.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3695**

Maid of Judah.

Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: No more shall the children of Judah.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3696**

Maid's lamentation for her Georgy.

Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: As I rode over London Bridge.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3696**

May day morning early.

Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: To the fields I carry my milking can.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3696**

The miller's maid.

Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: How sweet is the Miller's maid.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3696**

Pretty Sally or, shilly shally.

Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: One midsummer morning as I was.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3696**

Maidens banton.

Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: These was a farmer's daughter, she.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3697**

The Manchester cadger, or ve vants no vork to do.

Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: I am a cunning cadger as ever.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3697**

Sary Sykes.

Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: To me said mother, t'other day.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3697**

Christmas log is burning.

Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: Hail to the night, when we gather.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3698**

Mary is her name.

Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: They tell me she has gone away.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3698**

Mary's conversion to Catholicity.

Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: On a fine summer evening for pleasure.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3698**

The banners of blue.

Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: Strike up, strike up, strike up.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3699**

Memorable battle of pea soup fought on the.

Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: This memorable battle took place.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3699**

The miser's man.

Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: Oh, dear, these are shocking hard.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3699**

Simon the cellarer.

Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: Old Simon the cellarer, keeps a rare.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3699**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Doctor Brown.

Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: Did mortal e'er see such a figure.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3700**

Fly from the world oh Bessy to me.

Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: Fly from the world, oh! Bessy to me.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3700**

The mariner's grave.

Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: Remember the night was stormy &.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3700**

Mary of the moor.

Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: Twas one cold night when the wild.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3700**

Take back those gems.

Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: Take back those gems, so proudly.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3700**

The merchants daughter and constant farmer's son.

Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: It's of a merchant's daughter in.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3701**

Merry bells of England.

Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: The merry bells of England how I.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3701**

Merry days of old.

Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: The merry days, the days of old.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3701**

On the banks of the Blue Moselle.

Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: When the glow-worms gilds the elfin.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3701**

Have you seen my missus?.

Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: You've heard my children two.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3702**

The heart bow'd down.

Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Monmouth St. Seven Dials.

First line: The heart, bow'd down by weight of.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3702**

Mind your own business.

Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Monmouth St. Seven Dials.

First line: This world is a comical place.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3702**

Minute gun at sea.

Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: When in the storm on Albion's coast.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3702**

Larry O'Brian.

Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: I am lately return'd from the ocean.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3703**

The lively flea.

No Printer Statement.  
First line: Oh, a dainty old chap is the lively.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3703**

Miss Whiteybrown.

Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: Miss Whiteybrown, oh hear me whining.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3703**

The mistletoe bough.

No Printer Statement.  
First line: The mistletoe hung in the castle.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3703**

Answer to home.

Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: I was courted by a young man who did.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3704**

Modern times.

Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: Oh! how the world is altered since.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3704**

The mother who lost her child.

Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: One day as I was going by.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3704**

The mower.

Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: It was on one summer's morning on the.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3705**

Mrs. Johnson.

Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: Oh, I have got a charming bride.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3705**

Rambling sailor.

Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: I am a sailor stout and bold, long.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3705**

The soldier's death on the field of battle.

Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: A soldier in the battle fell.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3705**

Fanny Gray.

Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Monmouth St. Seven Dials.

First line: Well, well, sir! so you're come at.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3706**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

My blue eyed Ellen.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Monmouth St. Seven  
Dials.  
First line: Farewell, my blue eyed Ellen.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3706**

My bonny Irish boy.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: When first I was courted by a bonny.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3706**

Shop on fire.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: The goose on the shopboard was worked.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3706**

The four leaved shamrock.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Monmouth St. Seven  
Dials.  
First line: I'll seek a four leaved shamrock.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3707**

Have faith in one another.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: Have faith in one another.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3707**

Musical wife.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Monmouth St. Seven  
Dials.  
First line: How I wish that my wife would not.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3707**

My gentle mother dear.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Monmouth St. Seven  
Dials.  
First line: There was a place in childhood.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3707**

Green brooms.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: There was an old farmer who lived in.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3708**

The muslin, or advice to young gentlemen.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: Miss King was a milliner bless'd.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3708**

My wife's first baby.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: The other night as I lay in my bed.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3708**

The scarlet flower.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: She's gentle as the zephyr.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3708**

Mr. Bob Fubbs or the love chase.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 26 Grafton St. Seven Dials.  
First line: Mr. Bob Fubbs was a clerk.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3709**

Murder of Maria Martin.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 26 Grafton St. Seven Dials.  
First line: Come all you thoughtless young men.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3709**

Villikins and his Dinah.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 26 Grafton St. Seven Dials.  
First line: 'Tis of a rich merchant who in London.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3709**

The maid of Langollen.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Monmouth St. Seven  
Dials.  
First line: Tho' lowly my lot, and tho' poor my.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3710**

Napoleon is coming.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: Napoleon is coming, oh, dear, oh.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3710**

Napoleon's farewell to Paris.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Monmouth St. Seven  
Dials.  
First line: Farewell ye splendid citadel.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3710**

A national air on the death of Wellington.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: How sad is the grief of an.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3711**

National exhibiton.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: Come all yoa buxom swells who in.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3711**

Queen and the navy.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: Fair is the lily, sweet the blushing.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3711**

The cot where I was born.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: I've roamed beneath foreign.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3712**

National exhibition.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: What wonderful times are coming, now.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3712**

The nervous family.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: We are all nervous, shake, shake.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3712**

Goddess Diana.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: Hark, the goddess Diana.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3713**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

A new batch of ballads.

Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.

First line: No doubt you've heard the batch of.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3713**

New building act or we must not live in the cellar.

Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.

First line: Oh dear! oh lack! it is a fact.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3713**

The spell is broken.

Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.

First line: My heart is like a faded flower.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3713**

Come to the old oak tree.

Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.

First line: Come to the old tree.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3714**

A new dramatic alphabet.

Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.

First line: While on the tramp one night.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3714**

New Irish emigrant.

Hodges, E., 26 Grafton St. Soho, London.

First line: Farewell dear Erin, I'm going to.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3714**

Spalpeen Faunach.

Hodges, E., 26 Grafton St. Soho, London.

First line: Rise up you lazy Munster boys, no.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3714**

New song and dialogue on bloomerism.

Hodges, E., 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.

First line: Oh Bill this dreadful piece of work.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3715**

A new song for the times.

Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.

First line: Come all you English poor folks.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3715**

Oe'r the Green Sea.

Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.

First line: 'Twas on the ocean far from shore.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3715**

Lark in the morning.

Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.

First line: As I was a walking one morning in.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3716**

The new St. Patrick's day.

Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.

First line: It was one lovely morning all in the.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3716**

Nobby head of hair.

Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.

First line: You've call'd on me to sing a song.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3716**

The rambler from Clare.

Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.

First line: The first of my courtship that ever.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3716**

A new song called William and Nancy or the two hearts.

Hodges, E., 26 Grafton St. Soho, London.

First line: It's early, early by the break of.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3717**

Now the war is over.

Hodges, E., 26 Grafton St. Soho.

First line: Cheer up you bold sons of Britannia.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3717**

To the west!

Hodges, E., 26 Grafton St. Soho, London.

First line: To the west, to the west, to the.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3717**

The woodpecker.

Hodges, E., 26 Grafton St. Soho.

First line: I knew by the smoke that so.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3717**

The nightingale of the east.

Hodges, E., 26 Grafton St. Soho.

First line: On a dark lonely night, on the.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3718**

Say yes pussy.

Hodges, E., 26 Grafton St. Soho.

First line: She sat close by his side, his face.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3718**

Boys of Kilkenny.

Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.

First line: Oh the boys of Kilkenny are brave.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3719**

Oh summer night.

Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.

First line: Oh summer night.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3719**

Old England what have you come to.

Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.

First line: One cold winters morning as the day.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3719**

Oxford City.

Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.

First line: It's of a fair maid in Oxford city.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3719**

The constant lovers.

Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.

First line: A sailor courted a farmer's daughter.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3720**

Mamma won't let me marry yet.

Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.

First line: Mamma won't let me marry yet.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3720**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The old church bell.

Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: Oh! a mournful sound has the old.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3720**

Old house at home.

Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: Oh! the old house at home.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3720**

Omnibus or bang the door.

Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: Sure there never was an age.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3721**

The sheep shearing.

Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: Here's the rose-bud in June, and.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3721**

The arethusa.

Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: Come all ye jolly sailors bold.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3722**

New York trader.

Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: To a new York traitor I did belong.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3722**

O rare Turpin.

Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: As I was riding over Hounslow Moor.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3722**

O'er the green sea.

Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: 'Twas on the ocean far from shore.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3722**

The primrose girl.

Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: Come buy of poor Kate, primroses I.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3722**

The gay old man.

Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: My father he was a gay old man.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3723**

King of the Cannibal Islands.

Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: Oh! have you heard the news of late.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3723**

The old maid.

Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: An old maid kept five great tom.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3723**

Old towler.

Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: Bright Chanticleer proclaims the.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3723**

The beautiful maid of my soul.

Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: I seek her on every shore.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3724**

Old England is going down the hill.

Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: One cold winter's evening the stormy.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3724**

Old women's sayings.

Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: Draw near and give attention.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3724**

On board the charming Polly.

Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: At sea I've taken many a trip.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3724**

Kathleen Mavourneen.

Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: Kathleen Mavourneen, the grey dawn is.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3725**

One suit between two.

Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: All you who are reduced and wish to.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3725**

One thing or t'other.

Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: I was twenty-one last birth day.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3725**

Wild rover.

Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: I have been a wild rover these dozen.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3725**

The butterfly was a gentleman.

Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: The butterfly was a gentleman.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3726**

Only a way I've got.

Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: No doubt you've heard the sayings.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3726**

Paddy Hagerty's leather breeches.

Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: At the sign of the bell, on the road.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3727**

Paddy's leather breeches.

Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: On St. Patrick's day young Hurly.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3727**

Don't be angry mother.

Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: Don't be angry, mother, mother.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3728**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Maid of the mill.

Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.

First line: I've kiss'd and I've prattled with.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3728**

Paddy O'Lynn.

Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.

First line: One Paddy O'Lynn courted Widdy.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3728**

Paddy's miles and the mermaid.

Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.

First line: Paddy Miles was a fisherman, young.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3728**

Come landlord fill the flowing bowl.

Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.

First line: Come landlord fill a flowing bowl.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3729**

Come landlord fill the flowing bowl.

Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.

First line: Come landlord fill a flowing bowl.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3729**

Paddy on the railway.

Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.

First line: Paddy one day from Greenock Town.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3729**

How deep in love am I.

Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.

First line: Beneath a weeping willows shade.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3730**

I'd be a gipsy, merry and free.

No Printer Statement.

First line: I'd be a gipsy merry and free.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3730**

Parody on not a drum was heard.

Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.

First line: Not a sous had he got not a guinea.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3730**

Particulars on a curious circumstance which took place at.

Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.

First line: Last night the following curious.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3730**

Pat's curiosity shop.

Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.

First line: You've heard talk of Paddy's museum.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3731**

A pawnbroker's shop on saturday night.

Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.

First line: A song I am going to sing you.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3731**

Annette and the soldier.

Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.

First line: Come all you young people I pray you.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3732**

Philadelpy gals.

No Printer Statement.

First line: I'se from the states of Arkansas.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3732**

Pleasures of matrimony.

Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.

First line: Seven long years I've been a good.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3732**

Tara's old hall.

Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.

First line: O Erin my country, altho' thy harp.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3732**

Going to Nore.

No Printer Statement.

First line: Oh, the morning was cold when my love.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3733**

I don't mean to tell you her name; or, my village fair.

Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.

First line: To my village fair no lass can.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3733**

Poor dog tray.

Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.

First line: On the green banks of Shannon, when.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3733**

Poor Mary Blane.

Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.

First line: I once did lub a pretty gal.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3733**

Jack of all trades.

Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.

First line: Oh, I am a drover, I drive along the.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3734**

Peace and plenty, love and liberty.

Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.

First line: Arise, ye sons of freedom, and.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3734**

Peter Peppercorn.

Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.

First line: When first I came from Poppleton and.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3734**

We are all jolly fellows who follow the plough.

Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.

First line: It was early one morning by the break.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3734**

My boyhood's home.

Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 26 Grafton St. Soho.

First line: My boyhood's home, I see thy hills.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3735**

Palmer the poisoner.

No Printer Statement.

First line: Of all the deeds of guilt and.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3735**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Petticoat Lane.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 26 Grafton St. Soho.  
First line: To London I came from the sweet.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3735**

The Swiss boy.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come arouse thee, arouse thee my.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3735**

The brave mousquetaire!.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 26 Grafton St. Soho.  
First line: Neath a vine cover'd porch sat an old.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3736**

Grand consolation, now the war is at an end.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: Down by the town of Portsmouth a.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3736**

Polly won't you try me oh.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 26 Grafton St. Soho, London.  
First line: Down in sky town lived a maid.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3736**

Poor Tom!.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Immeline and Casey, have by.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3736**

The policeman and the goose.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 26 Grafton St. Soho.  
First line: My friends you know it's Christmas.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3737**

My skiff is by the shore.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: I'm gwan, I gwan to see my lubly.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3738**

The poor smuggler boy.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: One cloudy cold morning as abroad.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3738**

Potboy soldier.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: Oh, I vonce vos a potboy, a sojer am.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3738**

When the moon is on the waters.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: When the moon is on the waters.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3738**

The white squall.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: The sea was bright and the bark rode.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3738**

Auld lang syne!.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 26 Grafton St. Soho.  
First line: Should auld acquaintance be forgot.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3739**

Pop goes the weasel.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 26 Grafton St. Soho.  
First line: Some time ago the people said, that.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3739**

Flash company.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: First I loved William, and then I.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3740**

A prayer and copy of verses on the dreadful malady now.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: O almighty and everlasting God, who.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3740**

The primrose girl.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: As I went one summer morn to view.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3740**

I would I were a fairy.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: I would I were a fairy, as light as.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3741**

Punch ladle.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: Come all you bold heroes.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3741**

Punch people and pope.  
Hodges, E., Seven Dials.  
First line: Have you not heard what a row and a.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3741**

Farewell to my fatherland.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: Farewell I go to the far oft land.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3742**

Present fashions, or the pride of the times.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: Good people give attention & listen.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3742**

Pretty Susan, the pride of Kildare.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Monmouth St. Seven Dials.  
First line: When first from sea I landed I had.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3742**

The wild guitar or, the dark-eyed maids of Italy.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Moanmouth St. Seven Dials.  
First line: I've roved afar through summer.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3742**

Prince Albert and the coal exchange.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: You lads and you lasses so gay.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3743**



## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Punch's new Christmas box.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials,  
London.  
First line: Come listen to my rhymes you lads.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3743**

The queen and parliament.  
Hodges, E., Seven Dials.  
First line: My lords and my gentlemen all.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3744**

Paddy's wedding.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: Sure won't you hear what roaring.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3745**

The ratcatcher's daughter.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: Is Westminster not long ago.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3745**

The ratcatcher's daughter.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: Is Westminster not long ago.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3745**

The gypsies.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: The gypsies they came to my father's.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3746**

The racoon hunt.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: As I walk out by de light ob de.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3746**

The reformed rake.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: So I've caught you brother Dermot.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3746**

Beautiful girls.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: Beautiful, beautiful, wicked young.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3747**

Cab cab cab.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: I goes out a cab driving.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3747**

The revelry.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: This night we'll hold our revelry.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3747**

The ride, or trip, trip, trip.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: I once a ride was taking.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3747**

Bonny blue jacket.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: As early one morning I chanc'd for to.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3748**

Merry haymakers.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: In the merry month of june.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3748**

Roast beef of old England.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: When mighty roast beef was.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3748**

Rory O'More.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: Young Rory O'More courted Kathaleen.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3748**

Answer to poor Mary Blane.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: And then, alas, poor sambo died.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3749**

Ben Block.  
Hodges, (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Ben Block was a veteran of Naval.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3749**

The besom maker.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: I am a besom maker, listen to my tale.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3749**

Comin through the rye.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Gin a body meet a body.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3749**

The rigs of the races.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: See the ladies how they strut along.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3749**

Rise gentle moon.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Day has gone down on the Baltic's.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3749**

Rocking the cradle.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 26 Grafton St. Soho.  
First line: As I roved out on a fine summers.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3750**

Rouse, brothers rouse.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 26 Grafton St. Soho.  
First line: Rouse, brothers, rouse! the way is.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3750**

Phoebe Morel's dream.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: I had a dream, a happy dreamn.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3751**

Rosa Lea or don't be foolish Joe.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: When I lived down in Tennessee.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3751**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Roving journeyman.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: I am a roving jouryman.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3751**

Royal christening.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: Now early in the morning soon.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3751**

The boar hunting song.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: Bright so from the east spread his.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3752**

Dark hair'd girl.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: My dark-hair'd girl thy ringlets.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3752**

I'm afloat.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: I'm afloat, I'm afloat, on the fierce.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3752**

Rogue who insulted the queen.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: Whatever in this wicked place.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3752**

The rose of cashmere.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: By the flower of the valley.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3752**

The bride's farewell.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: Farewell mother, tears are streeming.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3753**

The new garden field.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: Come all you pretty fair maids I pray.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3753**

Rosin the beau.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: I have travelled this wide world.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3753**

Roving batchelor.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come all you roving bachelors.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3753**

Down among the dead men.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: Here's a health to the King, and a.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3754**

Home.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: Mid pleasures and palaces though we.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3754**

The ruined cock sparrow.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: The gloom of night had vanished.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3754**

Rummy old cadger am I.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: Oh, a rummy old cadger am I.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3754**

Joe the marine.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 26 Grafton St. Soho,  
London.  
First line: Poor Joe the marine, was at.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3755**

Russia and Turkey.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 26 Grafton St. Soho.  
First line: You sons of Brittannia attend to my.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3755**

Russians are coming or the finishing stroke.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: The Russians are coming to England.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3755**

Beautiful bells.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: Beautiful, beautiful fairy-like.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3756**

Better land.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: I hear thee speak of a better land.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3756**

The bold fisherman.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: As I walked out one May morning.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3756**

By the sad sea waves.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: By the sad sea waves I listen while.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3756**

Sailor's return.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: Young William to his wife did say.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3756**

Sammy Slap the bill-sticker.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: I'm Sammy Slap, the bill sticker and.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3757**

Secret discovered or all found out at last.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: Why have you taken yourself from me.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3757**

Ten o'clock love remember.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: T'ws ten o'clock one moonlighs nigh.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3757**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The lads of the village.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: While the lads of the village shall.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3758**

Paddy's grave.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: Oer Paddy's grave the boys and girls.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3758**

Shamrock, rose and the thistle.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Oh! the land of sweet Erin's a land.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3758**

Ship on fire.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: The storm o'er the ocean flew furious.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3758**

John Anderson my Jo.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: John Anderson, my Jo, when we were.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3759**

Jones and his kittens.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: The clock had struck one, Mr Jones.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3759**

Lass of Richmond hill.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: On Richmond hill there lives a lass.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3759**

Slave or Phoebe Morel's dream.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: I had a dream, a happy dream.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3759**

Sons of Albion.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: You sons of Albion, take up your arm.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3759**

Bachelor's wants.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: Come all you women of you wish to.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3760**

Look always on the sunny side.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: Look always on the sunny side.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3760**

Sea girt England.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: Sea girt England--fertile land.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3760**

St. James's and St. Giles's.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: To the tourist of London, who's.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3760**

Shakespeare's house.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: Pulling down and building up is all.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3761**

Sir Robert Peel.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: Britannia! Britannia! what makes.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3761**

Thou art gone from my gaze.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: Thou art gone from my gaze line a.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3761**

A jolly old farmer smoking his clay.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: A jolly old farmer once soaking his.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3762**

Skying a copper.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: Old legends, ballads, grandmothers.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3762**

Slap up spicy bet.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: I'm going far away, far away, my.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3762**

The lost child answer to the stolen child.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Oh, weep not, so lady thy tears are.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3763**

My sister.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: Oh my worthy friends have you any.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3763**

Smith O'Brien's farewell.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: Farewell to you, dear Erin's shore.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3763**

Sons of John Bull.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: Oh England my country, how blest is.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3763**

Bucks a hunting go.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 26 Grafton St. Soho.  
First line: How sweet is the horn that sunds.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3764**

Shut up shop! The sabbath act says so.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 26 Grafton St. Soho.  
First line: There is something new starts every.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3764**

Soldier's wife's dream.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 26 Grafton St. Soho.  
First line: When peace & plenty reign'd around.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3764**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Many happy returns of the day.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: Merry words, merry words, ye came.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3765**

The slave ship.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 26 Grafton St. Soho,  
London.  
First line: The first gray dawn of the morning.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3765**

Stagestruck barber or the court of Apollo.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: To the musis dramatic I'm akin.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3765**

Gipsy's tent.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: Our fire on the turf & tent 'neath.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3766**

Song of the haymakers.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: The noontide is hot and our foreheads.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3766**

The spider and the fly.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Monmouth St. Seven  
Dials.  
First line: Will you walk into my parlour said a.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3766**

Thy sweet silver light Bonny Moon.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Monmouth St. Seven  
Dials.  
First line: As I went to my cot, at the close of.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3766**

Many happy returns of the day.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: Merry words, merry words, ye came.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3767**

Shells of the ocean.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: One summers eve with pensive thought.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3767**

Sporting Irish piper.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: I'm a roving journyman I ranged.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3767**

Stagestruck barber or the court of apollo.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: To the musis dramatic I'm akin.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3767**

Father Houlton.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: You muses now assist me, I am seeking.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3768**

Paul Jones.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: An American frigates called the.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3768**

Stolen child.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: Alone on the heather a fair child.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3768**

Struggle for the breeches.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: About my wife I mean to sing a very.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3768**

Answer to Irish emigrant.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: Im coming back to you, Mary.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3769**

Standard bearer.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: Upon the tented field a minstrel.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3769**

The state of Great Britain or, a touch at the times.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: As old John Bull was walking.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3769**

Wapping old stairs.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: Your Molly has never been false she.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3769**

Behold the man that is unlucky.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: Behold the man that is unlucky.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3770**

Stop dat nocking.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: When I was in old Virginy, the place.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3770**

Strike of the London cabmen.  
Hodges, E., 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials, London.  
First line: Oh! here's a great an glorious row.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3770**

When is a man less than a man.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: When is a man less than a man?.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3770**

Striking times.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials,  
London.  
First line: Cheer up! cheer up! you sons of toil.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3771**

Sunday night.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: I'm about to sing a funny song.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3771**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Jimmie.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) Grafton St. Soho.  
First line: When my spirts are high, if I,ve cash.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3772**

Little fat grey man.  
Hodges, E., 26 Grafton St. Soho.  
First line: There is a little man dress'd all in.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3772**

Sunday closing bill.  
Hodges, E., 26 Grafton St. Soho.  
First line: There was never such times you may.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3772**

Sunday trading riot.  
Hodges, E., 26 Grafton St. Soho.  
First line: Oh, my friend's have you heard of.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3772**

The dandy broadway swell.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: You talk of dandy niggers.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3773**

Susannah don't you cry.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: I'm a going to Alabama.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3773**

Susan's adventures in a man of war.  
Hodges, E., Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: Young Susan was a blooming maid.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3773**

The Queen and the navy!.  
Hodges, E., 26 Grafton St. Soho, London.  
First line: Fair is the lily, sweet the blushing.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3774**

The sights of London.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: This is the age of wonders, of.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3774**

The standard of England and the banner of France.  
Hodges, E., 26 Grafton St. Soho, London.  
First line: Hark! hark! how the lion is roaring.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3774**

Scenes that are brightest.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: Scenes that are brightest may.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3775**

The tally man.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Monmouth St. Seven Dials.  
First line: It is of a buxom tally-man.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3775**

Terry O'Rann.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: Och! Terry O'Rann, was a nice young.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3775**

My Bonny blooming highland Jane.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: As I walked out one morning fair.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3776**

The sunny hours of childhood.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: The sunny hours of childhood.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3776**

That licks me.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: Why this is called--the land of.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3776**

There's room enough for all.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: What need of all this fuss and.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3776**

All round my hat.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: All round my hat I weres a green.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3777**

Dolly Dobbins.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: Kind gents I hope don't intrude.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3777**

They don't propose.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: It's really very singular.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3777**

Things I should just like to know.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: You have called upon me to sing you.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3777**

The orphan boy.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: Stay lady--stay, for mercy's sake.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3778**

Speak of a man as you find him.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: Oh, speak of a man as you find him.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3778**

Times altered or, the grumbling farmers.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: Come all you swag'ring farmers.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3778**

Timothy Black.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: Timothy Black was a man of good.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3778**

Joe and Bet.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: You are going far away, far away from.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3779**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Take back those gems you gave me.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: Take back those gems you gave me.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3779**

Temptations of the good St. Anthony.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: St. Anthony stood on a lonely rock.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3779**

Will you love me then as now?  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: You have told me that you love me.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3779**

Cruiskeen lawn.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: Cheer up my joyful souls.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3780**

Things I don't like to see.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Monmouth St. Seven Dials.  
First line: What a queer set of creatures we are.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3780**

Three flies.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: There was three flies, once on a.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3780**

When first at sea a sailor lad.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Monmouth St. Seven Dials.  
First line: When first at sea a sailor lad.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3780**

I likes a drop of good beer.  
Hodges, E., 26 Grafton St. Soho, London.  
First line: Come one and all both great and.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3781**

The orphan child.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: The night was dark as I did rumble.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3781**

Tippety wicket.  
Hodges, (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St., Seven Dials.  
First line: This morning very handy.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3781**

'Twas on a Sunday morning before the bells did ring.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: 'Twas on a sunday morning.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3781**

We yet may meet again.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: Though sorrow's cloud is o'er.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3781**

Reuben Rayne a sequal to "Mary Blane."  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: When I was stolen from my home.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3782**

Sweet rose of Yarrow.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: The morning broke in blushes o'er me.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3782**

Toby Brad or funkling the cobbler.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: There once was a cobbler by.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3782**

Tubal Cain.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Old Tubal Cain was a man of might.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3782**

Sweet Jane of Tyrone.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: My father oft told me he would.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3783**

Undertakers club.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: One night being pressed by old.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3783**

Song of the mermaid.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: On friday morning as we sat sail.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3784**

Undaunted female.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: Tis of fair damsel in Lond did.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3784**

Unfortunate Sally or Billy don't you cry for me.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: Now Sally, where are you going?  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3784**

The maniac.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: Hush! tis the night watch, he guards.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3785**

The poets praise.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: Some poets praise the violet's hue.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3785**

The tired soldier.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: The tired soldier, bold and brave.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3785**

The village beauty.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: See the star-breated villain to.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3785**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The vite moon is up.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: Oh, the vite moon is up, o'er the.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3785**

Vulgar little boy.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: I was at Margate last July, I walked.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3786**

The broken vow.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: Ill gifted ring! how many a vow.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3787**

The kitchenmaids lament for her solder to chobham.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: You are going far away from your poor.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3787**

The shop-boy is free.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: I am afloat I am afloat on the river.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3787**

The wanderer.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: Cease ye wintry winds to blow.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3787**

What eer thy lot in life may be.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: What e'er thy lot in life may be.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3787**

The rover's return.  
Hodges, E., 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: My love was a rover on roving bent.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3788**

The way to live!  
Hodges, E., 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: A man and a woman got married one.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3788**

A week's matrimony.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: On Sunday morning I went out for a.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3788**

Lash'd to the helm.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: In storms when clouds obscure the.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3789**

What's your game.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: Queer sayings now I'm sure.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3789**

Wheels of the world.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: Come all you true sons of old Erin.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3789**

Bold Grenader & his lady.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: Twas a very fine day, and the band.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3790**

The buffalo.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: Come all you young fellows that have.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3790**

When first I went to tea.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: When first I went to tea.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3790**

When this old hat was new.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: This old hat was new once, but I.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3790**

Meeting of the waters.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: There's not in the wide world a.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3791**

Wide awake wife.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: I can tell you're drunk again.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3791**

The widow that keeps the Cock Inn.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: A traveller for many long years I.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3791**

The distressed maid.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: Our captain calls all hands away.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3792**

He conquered woman's heart.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: A youthful knight, whose hopes were.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3792**

The letter.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: Fare thee well, lov, now thou art.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3792**

Widow Machree.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: Widow Machree, its no wonder you.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3792**

The wife's dream.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: Now tell me, Mary, how it is that you.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3792**

The coal black steel.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: The knight is on his steel again.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3793**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Dame Durden.

Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: Dame Durden kept five servant girl.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3793**

March to the battle field.

Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: March to the battle field.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3793**

Will you go to California.

Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: O high and low of all degrees.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3793**

William and Phillis.

Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: Said William to young Phillis.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3793**

Wishing gate.

Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: 'Twas a Michaelmas eve, and rather.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3794**

Woman never knows when her day's work's done.

Hodges, E., 26 Grafton St. Soho, London.  
First line: Now just attend to me.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3794**

Youghall harbour.

Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: It was in youghall harbour, on a.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3794**

Bonnet so blue.

Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: In Manchester town in fair Lancaster.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3795**

Undaunted Mary or the banks of sweet dundee.

Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: It's of a farmer's daughter, so.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3795**

Whiskey in the jar.

Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: I am a young fellow that never yet.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3795**

Who's dat knocking at de door?.

Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: I hab just come down on a little.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3795**

Poor Rosa May.

Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: Come darkies listen un to me.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3796**

The present times or eight shillings a week.

Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: Come all you bold Briton's, where'er.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3796**

Widow Mahoney.

Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: Och! love it is murder.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3796**

The wives lamentation.

Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: Ten years ago I married a man who's.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3796**

The maids of merry England.

Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: The maids of merry England, so.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3797**

Woman's the pride of the land.

Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: Come, married and single, together.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3797**

Wonders of the world.

Hodges, E., Dudley St.  
First line: Come all you bold heroes so gay.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3797**

A life on the ocean wave.

Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: A life on the ocean wave.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3798**

The nut girl.

Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Monmouth St. Seven Dials.

First line: Come all you brisk young fellows.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3798**

Woodman spare that tree.

Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Monmouth St. Seven Dials.

First line: Woodman spare that tree.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3798**

Workhouse girl.

Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: You ax me to sing, so of course I.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3798**

Three cheers for an Irish stew.

Hodges, E., 26 Grafton St. Soho.  
First line: Some like red herrings fresh from the.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3799**

The wonderful duck.

Hodges, E., 26 Grafton St. Soho.  
First line: There was Jerry Duck, and old.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3799**

Behold the man that is unlucky.

No Printer Statement.  
First line: Behold the man that is unlucky.

**Reel: 05, Frame 3800**



## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

What a sight for a father.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: What a pleasure it is to have a.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3800**

Williams and victory.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: You jovial blades of Lambeth.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3800**

General Munroe.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: Come all good people and listen unto.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3801**

A life by the gally fire.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: A life by the gally fire.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3801**

Yella busha bella.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: As I walk'd out one moonlight night.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3801**

You rambling toys of pleasure.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Ye rambling boys of pleasure.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3801**

Rose of Alabama.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: Away from Mississippi vale.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3802**

Tell me Mary how to woo thee.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Tell me Mary, how to woo thee.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3802**

You don't know what you can do till you try.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: I've been a gay youth in my time.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3802**

Young women's sayings.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: Come all you pretty maidens from the.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3802**

Annie Laurie.  
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Bloomsbury.  
First line: Maxwalton braes are bonnie.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3803**

The Rochester lass.  
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Bloomsbury.  
First line: In Rochester City a young damsel did.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3803**

A trip to the camp at Aldershot.  
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: see how lasses haste along.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3803**

The fair land of Poland.  
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: When the fair land of poland was.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3804**

As I wander'd by the brookside.  
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: As I wandered by the brookside.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3804**

Quite politely.  
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: When first in Lunnun I arrived, on a.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3804**

A single life for me.  
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: All you young men of high renown.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3804**

You'll remember me.  
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: When other lips, and other hearts.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3804**

Bobbing around.  
Ryle & Co., Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: In August last, on one fine day.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3805**

The great battle of Inkermann!.  
Ryle & Co., Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Pay attention you sons of old.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3805**

A young woman's wants.  
Ryle & Co., Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Come all you single fellows, if you.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3805**

Bill Jones.  
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: 'Twas off the coast of Guinea land.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3806**

The black velvet band.  
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: I'o go in a smack down at Barking.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3806**

Can I e'er forget the valley.  
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Can I e'er forget the valley.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3806**

I'm king of the forest glade.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: O I am a child of the forest wild.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3806**

Land of the west.  
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Bloomsbury.  
First line: Oh, come to the west, love, oh come.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3806**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Ben Bolt.  
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Oh! don't you remember sweet Alice.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3807**

The blighted flower.  
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: I had a flower within my garden.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3807**

The bonny boy.  
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: As a pretty fair maid was going up.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3807**

It was a dream.  
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: It was a dream of perfect bliss.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3807**

The lovely young lassie.  
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: There liv'd a young lassie down by.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3807**

The bride's farewell.  
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Farewell, mother! tears are streaming.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3808**

The British camp.  
Ryle & Co., Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Behold that glorious sight.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3808**

Huzza! for England ho!!  
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Freight, brothers, freight, on board.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3808**

As I view those scenes so charming.  
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: As I view those scenes so charming.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3808**

Bold General Wolfe.  
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Bold General Wolfe to his men did.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3809**

Tobacco.  
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Tobacco is an Indian weed.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3809**

British man of war.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: It was down in yonder meadows I.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3810**

Buffalo gals.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: As I went lumb'ring' down de street.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3810**

Clementina Clemmins.  
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Talk about modest girls, and I've.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3810**

The flaunting flag of liberty.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: The flaunting flag of liberty.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3810**

The revelry.  
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: This night we'll hold our revelry.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3810**

The cavalier.  
Ryle & Co., Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: It was a beautiful night.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3811**

Cookey darling.  
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Bloomsbury.  
First line: I'm waiting at the airey, cookey.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3811**

Love launched a fairy boat.  
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Bloomsbury.  
First line: Love launched a fairy boat.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3811**

The shamrock shore.  
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: You curious searchers of each nation.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3811**

Cheer boys! cheer!  
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Cheer! boys, cheer! no more of idle.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3812**

The county crop.  
Ryle & Co., Monmouth Court, Bloomsbury.  
First line: Good people I have come again.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3812**

Gaily the troubadour touched his guitar.  
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Gaily the troubadour touch'd his.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3812**

Woman rules the day.  
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Ye lords of the creation.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3812**

The cottage near Rochelle.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: When I beheld the anchor weighed.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3813**

County goal.  
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Good people all give hear I pray.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3813**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The cries of London.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Oh, what fun is to be seen in town.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3813**

The fatal dream.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: One night when the angry billows did.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3813**

Capture & destruction of Sebastopol.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Cheer lads, cheer! the enemy is.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3814**

The cruel lowland maid.  
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Bloomsbury.  
First line: It is of a jolly sailor that ploughs.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3814**

Why did my master sell me.  
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Bloomsbury.  
First line: Oh, I have lost my Dinah.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3814**

The blooming rose of fair Britain's isle.  
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: You pretty maidens pray give.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3815**

A cainty plant is the cabbage green.  
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Oh a dainty past is the cabbage.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3815**

Downfall of Sebastopol!  
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials,  
London.  
First line: Come all you gallant Britos bold.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3815**

The diggins o!  
Ryle & Co., Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: I've come back all skin and bone.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3816**

Do it again.  
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Now all give attention.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3816**

Kiss me in the dark.  
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Young William was a sailor, a.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3816**

Donald's return to Glencoe.  
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: As I was walking one evening of late.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3817**

Sweet Jane of Tyrone.  
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: My father oft told me he would not.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3817**

Answer to the Irish immigrant.  
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: I'm coming back to you, Mary.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3818**

Dream of Napoleon.  
Ryle & Co., Monmouth Court, Bloomsbury.  
First line: One night sad and languid I went to.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3818**

Dublin Bay.  
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: We sailed away in a gallant bark.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3818**

As I wander'd by the brookside.  
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: As I wandered by the brookside.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3818**

Uncle Ned's description of the bloomers.  
Ryle & Co., Monmouth Court, Bloomsbury.  
First line: Come all you pretty maidens of every.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3819**

The English bloomers.  
Ryle & Co., Monmouth Court, Bloomsbury.  
First line: Listen females all, no matter what.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3820**

Exhibition of all nations!  
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Bloomsbury.  
First line: Good people all of each degree.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3820**

Do you really think she did?  
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: I waited till twilight, and yet she.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3821**

An English girl for me.  
Ryle & Co., Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Old Scotland, with her lordly hills.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3821**

The Englishman.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: There's a land that bears a well.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3821**

Love on.  
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Love on, love on: the soul must have.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3821**

Don't be too particular.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Don't be too particular.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3822**

Erin's lovely home.  
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: When I was young and in my prime.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3822**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Fairy boy.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: A mother came while stars were.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3823**

Far, far upon the sea.  
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Far, far upon the sea.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3823**

Phoebe or the beauty of Dundee.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: In the lowlands of Scotland fair.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3823**

The unlucky fellow.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Is there any one here has got a.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3823**

The female smuggler.  
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Come, attend awhile, and you soon.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3824**

The four leaved shamrock.  
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: I'll seek a four-leaved shamrock.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3824**

Kitty of the Clyde.  
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: A boat danced on Clyde's bonny.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3824**

With all thy faults I love thee still.  
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: I love thee still, with all thy.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3824**

Come into my canoe.  
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Bloomsbury.  
First line: Come into my canoe.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3825**

Fisherman.  
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Bloomsbury.  
First line: As I roved out one morning down by.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3825**

France and England must conquer the Russians.  
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Arise up Britannia devoid of alarms.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3825**

Give me a cot in the valley I love.  
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Give me a cot in the valley I love.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3826**

The Gosport Beach.  
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Bloomsbury.  
First line: On Gosport Beach I landed.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3826**

The pigeon.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Why tarries my love? ah! where does.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3826**

Tarry Trowsers.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: As I was a walking one May summer's.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3826**

Give it to him Charley.  
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Arouse you British sons, arouse!.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3827**

Great fall in the bakers.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: In Lambeth Marsh the other day.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3827**

The wooden family's lament.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come all you folks of middlesex.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3827**

The gipsy's tent.  
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Our tire on the turf and tent.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3828**

The good times come!.  
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Bloomsbury.  
First line: The "good time's" come the gold.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3828**

Knight of the golden crest.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: The banner way'd on the castle walls.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3828**

Old Adam.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: In the green forest where old Adam.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3828**

The handsome wife.  
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: My friends, when I was twenty one.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3829**

Hard times and no beer.  
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: You Englishmen, and Irishmen.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3829**

There's no mistake in that.  
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: My friends, come list to me.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3829**

The fall of Sebastopol!.  
Ryle & Co., Monmouth Court, Bloomsbury.  
First line: O listen you sons of the nation.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3830**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Hurrah for the noble alliance!.  
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials,  
London.  
First line: Hurrah! for the noble alliance!.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3830**

Highland soldier.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: On the highland mountains so far.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3831**

I dreamt I dwelt in marble halls.  
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: I dreamt that I dwelt in marble.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3831**

I'd be a butterfly.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: I'd be a butterfly, born in a.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3831**

The Irish recruit.  
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Bloomsbury.  
First line: It's a long time ago since I was.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3831**

The mountain maid.  
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: The mountain maid from her bow'r has.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3831**

I'd be a gipsy merry and free.  
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: I'd be a gipsy merry and free.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3832**

In the days when I was hard up.  
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials,  
London.  
First line: In the days when I was hard up.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3832**

Joe in the copper.  
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, London.  
First line: I'm going to tell a story.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3832**

Maiden I will ne'er deceive thee.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Maiden I will ne'er deceive thee.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3832**

Mother dear.  
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Oft thou'st told me, mother dear.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3832**

Highland soldier.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: On the highland mountains so far.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3833**

I dreamt I dwelt in marble halls.  
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: I dreamt that I dwelt in marble.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3833**

The Irish emigrant.  
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: I'm sitting on a stile Mary.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3833**

There's a good time coming boys.  
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: There's a good time coming boys.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3833**

The fairy tempter.  
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: A fair girl was sitting in a.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3834**

I should dearly like to marry.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: I should dearly like to marry.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3834**

The ivy green.  
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Ah! a dainty plant.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3834**

Lovely night.  
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Lovely night! lovely night!.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3834**

When first I went to sea.  
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: When first I went to sea, an orphan.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3834**

The cabbage green.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Oh! a dainty plant is the cabbage.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3835**

I would be a soldier still.  
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Might I march through life again.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3835**

Indeed I want a sweetheart.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Indeed I want a nice young man.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3835**

The pirate crew.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: O'er the wild world of waters we roam.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3835**

The China man with his monkey nose.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: In China once there dwelt a great.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3836**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The deep, deep sea.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Oh come with me my love.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3836**

The Indian maid.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Oh! this was the cot of the Indian.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3836**

Jeannette and Jeannot.  
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: You are going far away, far away.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3836**

Jeannot's answer to Jeannette.  
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Cheer up, cheer up, my own.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3836**

John Bull and the corn bill.  
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Says old John Bull, here is a job!.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3837**

The gipsy girl.  
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: My father was king of the gipsies you.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3838**

John Bull and the Russians.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: O have you heard the news of late.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3838**

Johnny Cope.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Cope, sent a letter to Dunbar.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3838**

Oft in the stilly night.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Oft in the stilly night.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3838**

Come to the old oak tree.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come to the old tree.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3839**

The late India war.  
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Good people all of each degree both.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3839**

A life by de galley fire.  
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: A life by de galley fire.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3839**

The maids of merry England.  
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: O the maids of merry England, so.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3839**

My skiff is by the shore.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: I'm gwan, `I gwan to see my lably.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3839**

I love but thee.  
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: If after all you still will doubt and.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3840**

The land of old Erin.  
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Oh, the land of old Erin is a land of.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3840**

A life on the ocean wave.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: A life on the ocean wave.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3840**

The moorish maid.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Oh! lullaby, lullaby, father dear.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3840**

The star of Glengarry.  
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: The red moon is up, on the moss-.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3840**

Little Nell.  
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: They told him, gently, she was dead.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3841**

Love not.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Love not, love not, ye homeless sons.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3841**

Mary, the maid of the green.  
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: If beauty doth love to the bosom.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3841**

My Erin, o!.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: The sultry climes of foreign shores.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3841**

The old man's petition.  
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Oh pity the sorrows of a poor old.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3841**

The cottage and water mill.  
Ryle & Co., Monmouth Court, Bloomsbury.  
First line: Have you seen the new cottage just.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3842**

Lamentation of William Palmer.  
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: In Rugeley town I was born and.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3842**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The low-back'd car.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: When first I saw sweet Peggy.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3842**

In happy moments.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: In happy moments, day by day.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3843**

Kitty Tyrrell.  
Ryle & Co., Monmouth Court, Bloomsbury.  
First line: You're looking as fresh as the.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3843**

Little pigs.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Our little pigs lie on very good.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3843**

The mariner's grave.  
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: I remember the night was stormy.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3843**

Minnie.  
Ryle & Co., Monmouth Court, Bloomsbury.  
First line: When the sun is high in the bright.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3843**

Emma Snow.  
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: I was down in Alabama.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3844**

The Irish transport.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: In the county of Limerick, near the.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3844**

Miss Flora Pink.  
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Bloomsbury.  
First line: Miss Flora Pink, at me she'd wink.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3844**

Mother be proud of your boy in blue.  
Ryle & Co., Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Cheer up cheer up, my mother.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3844**

Katty Avourneen.  
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Bloomsbury.  
First line: 'Twas a cold winter night, and the.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3845**

Lovely night.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Lovely night! lovely night!.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3845**

Marseilleis hymn.  
Ryle & Co., Monmouth Court, Bloomsbury.  
First line: Ye sons of France, awake to glory!.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3845**

The merchant's daughter and constant farmer's son.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: It's of a merchant's daughter in.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3845**

The cobbler and his goose.  
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: A cobbler lived at Yor.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3846**

It is all serene.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: I came from west, along way down.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3846**

The merry days of old.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: The merry days, the days of old.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3846**

My bark, which o'er the tide.  
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: My bark, which o'er the tide.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3846**

Mother, is the battle o'er.  
Rial Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Mother is the battle o'er?.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3847**

The queen's letter.  
Rial & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: There came a tale to England.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3847**

Away! away to the mountain's brow.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Away, away to the mountain's brow.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3848**

Miller asleep in his mill.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Tho' Phillis denies me.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3848**

My bonny black Bess.  
Ryle & Co., Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Dick Turpin! bold Dick, hie away!.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3848**

My bonny labouring boy.  
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: As I rov'd out one morning being in.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3848**

Where is the rover.  
Ryle & Co., Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Where, where is the rover?.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3848**

Jim along Josey.  
Ryle & Co., Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Oh, I'se from Lusiana, as you must.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3849**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

My Molly O.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: As I walk'd out one morning all in.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3849**

The new deserter.  
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: As I was walking up Ratcliffe.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3850**

New intended act of parliament.  
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court.  
First line: If any baker shall be known to.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3850**

The shop-boy is free.  
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: I'm afloat, I'm afloat,--on the river.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3850**

The trades unions of England.  
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court.  
First line: Come all you bold Britons attend to.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3850**

The new Sunday trading bill 1855.  
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: There was never such times you may.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3851**

Now the war it is all over.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Just attend awhile to me.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3851**

Jimmie.  
Ryle & Co., Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: When my spirits are high, if I've.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3852**

The nightingale in the east.  
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials, London.  
First line: On a dark lonely night on the.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 3852**

Take warning.  
Hodges, E., (from Pitts) 31 Dudley St. Seven Dials.  
First line: Oh! Nigger take warning and just draw.  
**Reel: 05, Frame 36865**

Force of love, or, the pot girl.  
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: I once fell in love with a maiden, oh.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 3853**

The Oakham poachers.  
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Concerning three brothers, who were.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 3853**

Oh! dear! the comet is coming.  
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Lawks! you don't mean to say that.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 3853**

Masters gun.  
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: 'M a 'prentice boy: my name is Bob.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 3854**

The old house at home.  
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Oh, the old house at home.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 3854**

Old Rosin, the beau.  
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: I have traveled this wide world.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 3854**

Tom Halliard.  
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Now the rage of battle's ended.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 3854**

Kind relations.  
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: We all have our share of the ups and.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 3855**

Oh, I should like to marry.  
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Oh, I should like to marry.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 3855**

The old bachelor of fifty.  
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Odsbobs, I think I will marry.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 3855**

What a sight for a father.  
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: What a pleasure it is to have a good.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 3855**

The grasp of friendship's hand.  
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Give me the grasp that is warm, kind.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 3856**

The orphan in distress.  
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: The thunder roars loudly, the wind.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 3856**

Paddy Miles and the mermaid.  
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Paddy Miles was a fisherman, gay and.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 3857**

Parson Brown's sheep.  
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Not long ago, in our town.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 3857**

I'm going for soldier, Jenny.  
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: I'm going for a soldier, Jenny.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 3858**



## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Phoebe Morel the slave.  
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: I had a dream, a happy dream.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 3858**

The plains of Waterloo.  
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: We ancient sons of glory were all.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 3858**

The exile of Erin.  
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: There came to the beach a poor.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 3859**

Ploughman turned sailor.  
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: I that once was a ploughman, a.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 3859**

Poor crazy Jane.  
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Why fair maid in every feature.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 3859**

The male coquet.  
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: I'll tell you a little story.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 3860**

The poor labourers.  
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: You sons of old England, now list.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 3860**

Poor Rosa May.  
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Come darkie listen unto me.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 3860**

Skewball.  
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Come gentlemen sportsmen I pray.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 3860**

Pop goes the weasel!  
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Now all the girls are going mad.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 3861**

The gospel ship.  
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: The gospel ship has long been.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 3862**

The oyster boat.  
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Oh, swiftly goes the oyster boat.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 3862**

Prepared for death.  
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: O what is this that strains my.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 3862**

Present times, or eight shillings a week.  
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Come all you bold Britons, where'er.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 3862**

Pop him into limbo.  
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Our queen woke up the other night.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 3863**

Protect the soldiers wives and children.  
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: You fair sex we pray give attention.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 3863**

Clementina Clemmins.  
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Talk about modest girls, and I've.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 3864**

A political parody on Tubal Cain.  
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Sir Robert Peel was a man of might.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 3864**

Polly won't you try me O.  
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Down in sky town lived a maid.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 3864**

The queen and the navy for ever!  
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Fair is the lily, sweet the blushing.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 3865**

The Swiss girl.  
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Oh hear me, hear me, pretty Swiss!.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 3865**

By the sad, sad waves.  
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: By the sad sea waves, I listen.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 3866**

The ragged coat.  
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: O what a world of summery, there's.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 3866**

Red, white, and blue.  
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: O Britannia! the gem of the ocean.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 3866**

The white plum'd warrior.  
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Twas a beautiful morn in the time of.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 3866**

The removal of Napoleon Buonaparte's ashes.  
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Attend, you gallant Britons bold.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 3867**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The rigs and sprees of Ratcliffe Highway and  
Wapping.  
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: I am a jolly sailor bold.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 3867**

Hero of war.  
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Mars god of battles, cease your guns.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 3868**

Pretty Peggy of Derby.  
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: There was a regiment of Irish.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 3868**

The rifle boys.  
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: The rout has come this afternoon.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 3868**

The Russian bear.  
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: As a fair one of England was musing.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 3868**

Conversation betwixt the old and the new London  
Bridge.  
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: The chimnies tall had left off.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 3869**

The jolly roving tar.  
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: It was in London City, and near to.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 3869**

Scenes that are brightest.  
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Scenes that are brightest.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 3869**

The seaman's life.  
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: A seaman's life is a life I love.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 3869**

Servants adieu to their soldiers.  
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Attend ye Britons bold and brave.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 3870**

The colours the ladies should wear.  
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: The red, white, and blue is now.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 3871**

O say not woman's love is bought.  
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: O say not woman's love is bought.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 3871**

Sheep skin and bees wax.  
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Now I'm a going to sing to you.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 3871**

The shells of the ocean.  
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: One summer eve, with pensive thought.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 3871**

Take a bumper and try.  
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: The woman all tell me I am false to.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 3871**

Beautiful Venice.  
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Beautiful Venice! city of song!.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 3872**

The postman's knock.  
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: What a wonderful man the postman is.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 3872**

The ship on fire.  
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: The storm o'er the ocean flew furious.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 3872**

The soldier's friend.  
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: A woman is the crimea there lives.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 3872**

John Jones the tee-totaller.  
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: John Jones was a farmer, and highly.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 3873**

The shop on fire.  
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: The goose on the shopboard was work'd.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 3873**

The smuggler king.  
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: There's a brave little bark, stealing.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 3873**

Wedding of Ballyporeen.  
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Attend ye chaste nine to a true Irish.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 3873**

The barrel of pork.  
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Two Israelite brothers in New York.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 3874**

The blighted tater.  
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: I saw a tater in a garden growing.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 3874**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

In this old chair my father sat.  
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: In this old chair my father sat.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 3874**

Song of the haymakers.  
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: The noontide is hot, and our.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 3874**

Speak of a man as you find him.  
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Oh, speak of a man as you find him.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 3874**

Standard bearer.  
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Upon the tented field, a minstrel.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 3874**

Bonny Dundee.  
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: To the lords of convention 'twas.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 3875**

The soldier's child to its mother.  
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Oh! tell me, gentle mother, why.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 3875**

The state of poor old England.  
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: You British subjects high and low.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 3875**

Sufferings of the British army in the camp at Sebastopol.  
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: All you who live at home in ease, and.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 3876**

Sunday night.  
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: I'm about to sing a funny song.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 3876**

The dandy broadway swell.  
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: You talk of dandy niggers.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 3877**

Susannah don't you cry.  
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: I'm a going to Alabama.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 3877**

Terence's farewell.  
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: So, my Kathleen, you're going to.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 3878**

William and Harriet.  
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: It's of a rich gentleman near London.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 3878**

Kathleen Mavourneen.  
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Kathleen Mavourneen, the grey dawn.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 3879**

The old arm-chair.  
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: I love it, I love it! and who shall.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 3879**

Things I don't like to see.  
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: What a queer set of creatures we are.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 3879**

The tickler.  
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: There was a young man and his name.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 3879**

Highland Mary.  
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Ye banks and braes, and streams.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 3880**

Nancy, the pride of the east.  
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: One day, as I chanced for to rove.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 3880**

Think of your head in the morning.  
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Tom Jennings, who never could.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 3880**

The trysting tree.  
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: In the days of old, when the forest.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 3880**

The undaunted female.  
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: 'Tis of a fair damsel who in London.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 3881**

Unfortunate Sally or Billy don't you cry for me.  
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Now Sally, where are you going?.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 3881**

With a helmet on his brow.  
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: With a helmet on his brow.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 3881**

The merry men of England.  
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Oh! the merry men of England.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 3882**

The sister-in law.  
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Attend, my good friends, and list to.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 3882**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Vilikins & his Dinah.

Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.

First line: 'Tis of a rich merchant, who in.

**Reel: 06, Frame 3882**

The village beauty.

Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.

First line: See the star-breasted villain to.

**Reel: 06, Frame 3882**

Victoria, Albert & Napier.

Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.

First line: As Victoria and Albert together did.

**Reel: 06, Frame 3883**

Sally come up the middle.

Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.

First line: White folks all I've just come out.

**Reel: 06, Frame 3884**

Wait for the waggon.

Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.

First line: Will you come with me, my Philis.

**Reel: 06, Frame 3884**

The way of the world.

Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.

First line: As you travel through life, if your.

**Reel: 06, Frame 3884**

The merry fiddler done over.

Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.

First line: O, a fiddler coming from a -- fair.

**Reel: 06, Frame 3885**

We yet may meet again.

Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.

First line: Though sorrow's cloud is o'er us.

**Reel: 06, Frame 3885**

The maids lamentation.

Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.

First line: O you pretty fair maidens, I pray.

**Reel: 06, Frame 3886**

Spanking Jack.

Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.

First line: Spanking Jack was so comely, so.

**Reel: 06, Frame 3886**

The valiant soldier.

Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.

First line: A valiant soldier I dare not name.

**Reel: 06, Frame 3886**

What do people marry for?.

Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.

First line: What a world is this upon my life.

**Reel: 06, Frame 3886**

What will they say in England.

Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.

First line: What will they say in England?.

**Reel: 06, Frame 3886**

Domestic disappointment.

Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.

First line: The voyage was past, and England's.

**Reel: 06, Frame 3887**

The thorn.

Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.

First line: From the white blossomed sloe.

**Reel: 06, Frame 3887**

Will you love me then as now?.

Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.

First line: You have told me that you love me.

**Reel: 06, Frame 3887**

Woman is the pride of the land.

Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.

First line: Come, married and single.

**Reel: 06, Frame 3887**

Welcome home our gallant soldiers.

Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.

First line: Cheer up, cheer up, Britannia's sons.

**Reel: 06, Frame 3888**

A woman never knows when her day's work's done.

Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.

First line: Now just attend to me.

**Reel: 06, Frame 3888**

The banner of blue.

Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.

First line: Strike up, strike up, strike up.

**Reel: 06, Frame 3889**

The cuckoo.

Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.

First line: Now the sun is in the west.

**Reel: 06, Frame 3889**

Who's dat knocking at de door?.

Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.

First line: I wab just come down on a little bit.

**Reel: 06, Frame 3889**

Who'sy our hatter?.

Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.

First line: Come all pretty maidens of every.

**Reel: 06, Frame 3889**

Sailor's will.

Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.

First line: The network stow'd with hammocks.

**Reel: 06, Frame 3890**

Young Tyler.

Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.

First line: Come all you young fellows, that.

**Reel: 06, Frame 3890**

Jenny Lind songster.

Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.

First line: Under thy casement, lady dear.

**Reel: 06, Frame 3891**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The thrush.  
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Fare thee well, love, now thou art.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 3891**

Singers' companion.  
Ryle & Co., 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Woodman, spare that tree.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 3892**

The blighted flower.  
Paul, James, 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: I had a flower within my garden.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 3893**

The bride's farewell.  
Paul, James, 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Farewell, mother! tears are streaming.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 3893**

Huzza! for England ho!!  
Paul, James, 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Freight, brothers, freight, on board.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 3893**

As I view those scenes so charming.  
Paul, James, 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: As I view those scenes so charming.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 3893**

It was a dream.  
Paul, James, 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: It was a dream of perfect bliss.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 3893**

The lovely young lassie.  
Paul, James, 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: There liv'd a young lassie down by.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 3893**

Clar de kitchen.  
Paul, James, 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: In ole Kentuck, in de artemoon.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 3894**

The convict's child.  
Paul, James, 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: The convict ship lay near the beach.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 3894**

The kiss.  
Paul, James, 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: One kind kiss before we part.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 3894**

My master's gun.  
Paul, James, 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: I'm a 'prentice boy, my name is Bob.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 3894**

The old house at home.  
Paul, James, 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Oh! the old house at home.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 3894**

Seventeen come Sunday.  
Paul, James, 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: As I walked out one May morning.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 3894**

Voice of her I love.  
Paul, James, 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: How sweet at close of silent.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 3894**

Chandler's shop.  
Paul, James, 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Oh, Sally Sime, when we get mad.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 3895**

A copy of verses on F. B. Courvoisier.  
Paul, James, 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: The day of trial now is over.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 3895**

Donald's Return to Glencoe.  
Paul, James, 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: As I was walking one evening of late.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 3896**

Duck-leg Dick.  
Paul, James, 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Duck-leg Dick had a donkey.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 3896**

Sweet Jane of Tyrone.  
Paul, James, 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: My father oft told me he would not.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 3896**

Free trade; or, the coalition.  
Paul, James, 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Free trade had been carried, the.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 3897**

Going ober de mountain.  
Paul, James, 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Oh here I am: both old and young.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 3898**

The good ship Vulcan.  
Paul, James, 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: From Plymouth in the Vulcan we set.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 3898**

The heart bow'd down.  
Paul, James, 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: The heart, bow'd down by weight of.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 3898**

When the steam boat's on the waters.  
Paul, James, 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Vhen the steam-boat's on the vaters.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 3898**

The gipsy's tent.  
Paul, James, 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Our fire on the turf and tent.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 3899**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Knight of the golden crest.  
Paul, James, 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: The banner way'd on the castle walls.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 3899**

Old Adam.  
Paul, James, 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: In the green forest where old Adam.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 3899**

Fairlop fair.  
Paul, James, 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Come to Fairlop Fair, my good fellows.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 3900**

The hearthstone man.  
Paul, James, 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: As through the streets I take my way.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 3900**

Hero of war.  
Paul, James, 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Mars god of battle, cease your guns.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 3900**

The tars of the blanch.  
Paul, James, 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: You Frenchmen don't boast of your.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 3900**

Fairlop fair.  
Paul, James, 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Come to Fairlop Fair, my good fellows.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 3901**

Hard times and no beer.  
Paul, James, 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: You Englishmen, and Irishmen.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 3901**

Hero of war.  
Paul, James, 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Mars god of battle, cease your guns.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 3901**

Jack Sheppard's garland.  
Paul, James, 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Nix my dolly, pals, fake away.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 3902**

Jim along Josey.  
Paul, James, 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Oh, I'se from Lusiana, as you must.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 3902**

My Molly O.  
Paul, James, 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: As I walk'd out one morning all in.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 3902**

Kate's young man.  
Paul, James, 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Some servant girls, at Croydon fair.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 3903**

Let us drink to old friends.  
Paul, James, 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Let us drink to old friends, let us.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 3903**

The late India war.  
Paul, James, 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Good people all of each degree both.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 3904**

The maids of merry England.  
Paul, James, 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: O the maids of merry England, so.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 3904**

The lark in the morning.  
Paul, James, 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: As I was walking one morning in May.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 3905**

The lass of --- town.  
Paul, James, 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: As down by ----- barracks.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 3905**

Sweet rose of cashmere.  
Paul, James, 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: By the flow'r of the valley.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 3905**

The man who wished he'd never got married.  
Paul, James, 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: I once was a bachelor bold.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 3906**

I'll not throw away the flower.  
Paul, James, 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: I'll not throw away the flow'r.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 3907**

The ladies bustles.  
Paul, James, 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Married men, draw near awhile.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 3907**

Mary, the farmer's bride.  
Paul, James, 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: One summer's eve as I was walking.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 3907**

The merry bells of England.  
Paul, James, 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: The merry bells of England how I like.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 3907**

Jim along Josey.  
Paul, James, 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Oh, I'se from Lusiana, as you must.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 3908**

My bonny black Bess.  
Paul, James, 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: 'Dick Turpin bold! Dick, hie away.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 3908**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

My Molly O.

Paul, James, 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.

First line: As I walk'd out one morning all in.

**Reel: 06, Frame 3908**

Where is the rover.

Paul, James, 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.

First line: Where, where is the rover?.

**Reel: 06, Frame 3908**

The cachuca!.

Paul, James, 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.

First line: Now to the castinet merrily sounding.

**Reel: 06, Frame 3909**

My gentle mother dear.

Paul, James, 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.

First line: There was a place in childhood that.

**Reel: 06, Frame 3909**

Miss Lucy Long.

Paul, James, 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.

First line: Oh now I come afore you.

**Reel: 06, Frame 3910**

Nan of the valley.

Paul, James, 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.

First line: Twas down by you grove where the.

**Reel: 06, Frame 3910**

Force of love, or, the pot girl.

Paul, James, 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.

First line: I once fell in love with a maiden, oh.

**Reel: 06, Frame 3911**

Masters gun.

Paul, James, 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.

First line: 'M a 'prentice boy : my name is Bob.

**Reel: 06, Frame 3911**

The Oakham poachers.

Paul, James, 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.

First line: Concerning three brothers, who were.

**Reel: 06, Frame 3911**

The old house at home.

Paul, James, 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.

First line: Oh, the old house at home.

**Reel: 06, Frame 3911**

The christian's march to the happy land.

Paul, James, 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.

First line: There is a land of pure delight.

**Reel: 06, Frame 3912**

Lucy Neal.

Paul, James, 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.

First line: Come all you niggers, old and young.

**Reel: 06, Frame 3912**

On life and death.

Paul, James, 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.

First line: The man that lives must learn to die.

**Reel: 06, Frame 3912**

Our ancestors were Englishmen.

Paul, James, 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.

First line: My ancestors were Englishmen, as.

**Reel: 06, Frame 3912**

My own dear home.

Paul, James, 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.

First line: Wherever I wander, wherever I stray.

**Reel: 06, Frame 3913**

The parted lovers.

Paul, James, 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.

First line: Oh there's a pleasure and a treasure.

**Reel: 06, Frame 3913**

The plains of Waterloo.

Paul, James, 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.

First line: The Ancient sons of glory.

**Reel: 06, Frame 3913**

The polka.

Paul, James, 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.

First line: Among all classes high and low.

**Reel: 06, Frame 3914**

Poor black Bess.

Paul, James, 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.

First line: When fortune, blind goddess, she fled.

**Reel: 06, Frame 3914**

Put it up.

Paul, James, 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.

First line: Oh! London is a curious place.

**Reel: 06, Frame 3915**

The better land.

Paul, James, 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.

First line: I hear thee speak of a better land.

**Reel: 06, Frame 3916**

Rover's return.

Paul, James, 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.

First line: My love was a rover, on roving bent.

**Reel: 06, Frame 3916**

A sight for a father.

Paul, James, 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.

First line: What a pleasure it is to have a good.

**Reel: 06, Frame 3917**

Such a nobby head of hair.

Paul, James, 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.

First line: You have called on me to sing a song.

**Reel: 06, Frame 3918**

Susan's adventures, in a man of war.

Paul, James, 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.

First line: Young Susan was a blooming maid.

**Reel: 06, Frame 3918**

Kathleen Mavourneen.

Paul, James, 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.

First line: Kathleen Mavourneen, the grey dawn is.

**Reel: 06, Frame 3919**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The old arm-chair.

Paul, James, 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.

First line: I love it, I love it! and who shall.

**Reel: 06, Frame 3919**

Things I don't like to see.

Paul, James, 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.

First line: What a queer set of creatures we are.

**Reel: 06, Frame 3919**

The tickler.

Paul, James, 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.

First line: There was a young man and his name.

**Reel: 06, Frame 3919**

The gallant poachers.

Paul, James, 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.

First line: Come all you lads of high renown.

**Reel: 06, Frame 3920**

Tom Moody.

Paul, James, 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.

First line: You've all heard of Tom Moody, the.

**Reel: 06, Frame 3920**

Treat for England.

Paul, James, 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.

First line: In England, Ireland, Scotland, Wales.

**Reel: 06, Frame 3920**

Maiden I will ne'er deceive thee.

Paul, James, 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.

First line: Maiden I will ne'er deceive thee.

**Reel: 06, Frame 3921**

Mother dear.

Paul, James, 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.

First line: Oft thou'st told me mother dear.

**Reel: 06, Frame 3921**

My dear native isle.

Paul, James, 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.

First line: Dear native isle, the summer sun is.

**Reel: 06, Frame 3921**

William of a man of war.

Paul, James, 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.

First line: It was one summer's morning in the.

**Reel: 06, Frame 3921**

William's return.

Paul, James, 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.

First line: Still were the waves, and clear the.

**Reel: 06, Frame 3921**

The woman that wish'd she'd never got married.

Paul, James, 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.

First line: Young ladies, have pity on me.

**Reel: 06, Frame 3922**

Dick Turpin's delight.

Paul, James, 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.

First line: When fortune, blind goddess, she fled.

**Reel: 06, Frame 3923**

The lover's lyre.

Paul, James, 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.

First line: I'm a broken-hearted gardener, and.

**Reel: 06, Frame 3923**

The singer's delight.

Paul, James, 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.

First line: Dick Turpin bold! Dick, hie away.

**Reel: 06, Frame 3924**

The wreath.

Paul, James, 2 & 3, Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.

First line: There was a place in childhood that.

**Reel: 06, Frame 3924**

Alonzo the brave and the fair Imogene.

Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.

First line: Oh, I am going to sing a story which.

**Reel: 06, Frame 3925**

Anastatia, or the fascinating bonnet.

Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.

First line: One night I chanced to fall into a.

**Reel: 06, Frame 3925**

The anchor's weighed.

Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.

First line: The tear fell gently from her eye.

**Reel: 06, Frame 3926**

Annie Lisle.

Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.

First line: Down where the waving willows.

**Reel: 06, Frame 3926**

The bold chamois hunter.

Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.

First line: The chamois hunter, the chamois.

**Reel: 06, Frame 3926**

The wild boar hunt.

Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.

First line: See, the bright moonbeam of gold.

**Reel: 06, Frame 3926**

Answer to gentle Annie.

Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.

First line: Oh, weep no more for thy Annie.

**Reel: 06, Frame 3927**

Answer to Willie we have missed you.

Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.

First line: Yes, Mary, it is me dear, safe now.

**Reel: 06, Frame 3927**

The men of merry England.

Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.

First line: Oh! the men of merry merry England.

**Reel: 06, Frame 3927**

When I am far away.

Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.

First line: When I am far away from home.

**Reel: 06, Frame 3927**



## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Anything to yarn a crust.

Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.

First line: I thought when first I entered life.

**Reel: 06, Frame 3928**

The babes in the wood.

Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.

First line: It's a woeful bad tale I'm about to.

**Reel: 06, Frame 3929**

Banks of Killaloe.

Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.

First line: One evening as I mused, my senses.

**Reel: 06, Frame 3929**

Ben Bolt's reply.

Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.

First line: Ah! yes, I remember that name with.

**Reel: 06, Frame 3929**

Barley raking.

Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.

First line: It was in the merry month of May.

**Reel: 06, Frame 3930**

A beautiful discourse between a mother & a child.

Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.

First line: I want to know the reason why.

**Reel: 06, Frame 3930**

Outward bound.

Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.

First line: To Liverpool Docks, we bid adieu.

**Reel: 06, Frame 3930**

Beautiful young Mrs. Crop.

Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.

First line: Young Christopher Crop was a farmer.

**Reel: 06, Frame 3931**

Bessy Bloom the flower girl.

Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.

First line: I am Bessy Bloom, the flower girl.

**Reel: 06, Frame 3931**

Shamrock shore.

Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.

First line: You curious searchers of each nation.

**Reel: 06, Frame 3931**

Sunshine after rain.

Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.

First line: I left my love in England.

**Reel: 06, Frame 3931**

The blind boy.

Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.

First line: The blind boy's been at play.

**Reel: 06, Frame 3932**

Blow the candle in.

Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.

First line: You men and maids attention give, and.

**Reel: 06, Frame 3932**

Gallant poacher.

Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.

First line: Come all you lads of high renown.

**Reel: 06, Frame 3932**

Joe the marine.

Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.

First line: Poor Joe the marine, was at.

**Reel: 06, Frame 3932**

Blue ey'd Mary.

Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.

First line: As I walk'd out one fine morning.

**Reel: 06, Frame 3933**

Bob the groom.

Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.

First line: My young swells, come pity, pray.

**Reel: 06, Frame 3933**

The poachers.

Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.

First line: When I was bound apprentice in fam'd.

**Reel: 06, Frame 3933**

Bold Brennan on the moor.

Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.

First line: It's of a fearless highwayman a story.

**Reel: 06, Frame 3934**

The bold fisherman.

Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.

First line: As I walked out one May morning, down.

**Reel: 06, Frame 3934**

Nancy Till.

Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.

First line: Down in the cane-brake close by the.

**Reel: 06, Frame 3934**

The wounded hussar.

Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.

First line: Alone to the banks of the dark.

**Reel: 06, Frame 3934**

Bonny Dundee.

Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.

First line: To the lords of convention 'twas.

**Reel: 06, Frame 3935**

Boughleen Dhowen.

Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.

First line: You muses why absent from me?.

**Reel: 06, Frame 3935**

Colleen Rue.

Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.

First line: As I roved out one summer's morning.

**Reel: 06, Frame 3935**

Kitty Tyrrell.

Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.

First line: You're looking as fresh as the morn.

**Reel: 06, Frame 3935**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Not a drum was heard.

Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Not a drum was heard, not a funeral.

**Reel: 06, Frame 3935**

Brave collier lad.

Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: As I walked forth one summer's morn.

**Reel: 06, Frame 3936**

Brighton camp, or the girl I left behind me.

Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: I'm lonesome since I cross'd the.

**Reel: 06, Frame 3936**

Dawning of the day.

Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: As I walked out one morning fair all.

**Reel: 06, Frame 3936**

Rambling sailor.

Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: I am a sailor stout and bold, long.

**Reel: 06, Frame 3936**

British man of war.

Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: It was down in yonder meadows, I.

**Reel: 06, Frame 3937**

A bundle of facts.

Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Barney Bodkin broke his nose.

**Reel: 06, Frame 3937**

The flaunting flag of liberty.

Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: The flaunting flag of liberty.

**Reel: 06, Frame 3937**

Bushes and briers.

Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Through bushes and through briers.

**Reel: 06, Frame 3938**

The buxom lass.

Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: As I walked out one morning, I met a.

**Reel: 06, Frame 3938**

Fair Phoebe and her dark eyed sailor.

Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: It's of a comely young lady fair.

**Reel: 06, Frame 3938**

Shannon side.

Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: It was in the month of April, one.

**Reel: 06, Frame 3938**

The calico printer's clerk.

Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: In Manchester, that city.

**Reel: 06, Frame 3939**

Can I e'er forget the valley.

Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Can I e'er forget the valley.

**Reel: 06, Frame 3939**

Farewell to the village.

Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Farewell to the village where often.

**Reel: 06, Frame 3939**

The land of the west.

Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Oh, come to the west, love, oh, come.

**Reel: 06, Frame 3939**

The patent hair brushing machine.

Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: I was once a master hair dresser, and.

**Reel: 06, Frame 3939**

The captain with the whiskers.

Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: As they marched through the town.

**Reel: 06, Frame 3940**

Caroline, and her young sailor bold.

Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: It is of a nobleman's daughter.

**Reel: 06, Frame 3940**

Shells of the ocean.

Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: One summer eve, with pensive thought.

**Reel: 06, Frame 3940**

Will o' the wisp.

Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: When night's dark mantle hath covered.

**Reel: 06, Frame 3940**

Caroline of Edinburgh town.

Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Come all young men and maidens.

**Reel: 06, Frame 3941**

The cattle disease.

Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Oh, dear, what a rumpus there is up.

**Reel: 06, Frame 3941**

What wil you do love?.

Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: What will you do love, when I am.

**Reel: 06, Frame 3941**

The child's dream.

Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Before a lonely cottage once.

**Reel: 06, Frame 3942**

Christians awake! salute the happy morn.

Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Christians awake! salute the happy.

**Reel: 06, Frame 3942**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Church of Slane.

Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Attend each true Milesian to this.

**Reel: 06, Frame 3943**

Close the alehouse door.

Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: We may be happy yet I think.

**Reel: 06, Frame 3943**

Sam Hall chimney sweep.

Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Oh, my name it is Sam Hall.

**Reel: 06, Frame 3943**

The collier's hymn.

Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Each feeling heart pray lend an ear.

**Reel: 06, Frame 3944**

Come whoam to thi childer an me.

Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Aw've just mended th' fire wi' a cob.

**Reel: 06, Frame 3944**

There's none like a mother if ever so poor.

Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: You tell me you love me, I.

**Reel: 06, Frame 3944**

Constantinople.

Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Kind friends your pity pray bestow.

**Reel: 06, Frame 3945**

Copy of verses on the inundation at Sheffield.

Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Of all the dreadful catastrophes on.

**Reel: 06, Frame 3945**

The cork leg.

Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: A tale I tell without any slam.

**Reel: 06, Frame 3946**

County goal.

Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Good people all, give hear I pray.

**Reel: 06, Frame 3946**

Umbrella courtship.

Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: A belle and beau would walking go.

**Reel: 06, Frame 3946**

The cruel father and affectionate lovers.

Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: It's of a damsel both fair and.

**Reel: 06, Frame 3947**

The cruiskeen lawn.

Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Let the farmer praise his grounds.

**Reel: 06, Frame 3947**

Hark away, Bess!.

Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: When bold turpin mounted his bonny.

**Reel: 06, Frame 3947**

The soldier's tear.

Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Upon the hill he turned.

**Reel: 06, Frame 3947**

Dandy husband.

Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Come all you married women.

**Reel: 06, Frame 3948**

The dandy wife.

Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Come all you men of high renown.

**Reel: 06, Frame 3948**

Steer my bark to Erin's isle.

Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Oh, I have roamed o'er many lands.

**Reel: 06, Frame 3948**

Blue violets.

Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Violets, violets, beautiful blue.

**Reel: 06, Frame 3949**

The dark girl dressed in blue.

Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: From a village away down in.

**Reel: 06, Frame 3949**

Dark hair'd girl.

Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: My dark-hair'd girl, thy ringlets.

**Reel: 06, Frame 3949**

The duke of Marlborough.

Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: You generals all, and champions bold.

**Reel: 06, Frame 3949**

Darling Dinah Kitty Anna Maria.

Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Twas in the month of June.

**Reel: 06, Frame 3950**

The day our mother died.

Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: I remember the day.

**Reel: 06, Frame 3950**

The golden glove.

Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: A wealthy young squire of Tamworth.

**Reel: 06, Frame 3950**

Dear father come home.

Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Come back to us father, oh, why do.

**Reel: 06, Frame 3951**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The dear Irish maid.

Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: On a fair summer's morning, as.

**Reel: 06, Frame 3951**

Free and easy.

Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: I'm the lad that's free and easy.

**Reel: 06, Frame 3951**

Hallelujah band.

Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: O, boys there is a crew, who make.

**Reel: 06, Frame 3951**

Death and the lady.

Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Death, fair lady, lay your costly.

**Reel: 06, Frame 3952**

Death of Lord Nelson.

Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Come all you gallant seamen that.

**Reel: 06, Frame 3952**

Undaunted Mary, or, the banks of Sweet Dundee.

Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: It it of a farmer's daughter, so.

**Reel: 06, Frame 3952**

Death of Tom Sayers on Wednesday, Nov. 8th, 1865.

Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Give ear you gallant heroes.

**Reel: 06, Frame 3953**

Deeds of Napoleon.

Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: You heroes of the day, who are.

**Reel: 06, Frame 3953**

The deserter.

Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Once I thought I ne'er should be.

**Reel: 06, Frame 3954**

Dialogue between death and a sinner.

Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Now sinner come by heaven's decree.

**Reel: 06, Frame 3954**

My village fair.

Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: To my village fair so lass can.

**Reel: 06, Frame 3954**

Thy sweet silver light, bonny moon.

Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: As I went to my cot, at the close of.

**Reel: 06, Frame 3954**

A discussion between two lovers.

Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: As I roved out one evening in the.

**Reel: 06, Frame 3955**

Do a good turn when you can.

Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: How little we think as we travel.

**Reel: 06, Frame 3955**

I'm off to Paddy's land.

Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Oh, the land of sweet Erin, faith I.

**Reel: 06, Frame 3955**

The dodger, or, fare ye vell my vitechapel boys.

Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Fare ye vell, my vitechapel boys.

**Reel: 06, Frame 3956**

Donnelly and Cooper.

Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Come all ye true-bred Irishmen, where.

**Reel: 06, Frame 3956**

A nice bit of stuff.

Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: I'll sing you a song which I hope.

**Reel: 06, Frame 3956**

Don't let me die a maid.

Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: One day as I was walking I saw a.

**Reel: 06, Frame 3957**

Down in our village.

Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: When first I was a shepherd's boy.

**Reel: 06, Frame 3957**

Fair Helen.

Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Fair Helen one morning from her.

**Reel: 06, Frame 3957**

The pensioner's complaint.

Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: You neighbours all listen, a story.

**Reel: 06, Frame 3957**

The dreadful shipwreck of the London emigrant steam ship.

Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Of all the dreadful shipwrecks we.

**Reel: 06, Frame 3958**

The drunkard's catechism.

Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: What is your name?.

**Reel: 06, Frame 3958**

The drunkard's looking glass.

Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: What will a drunkard do for ale?.

**Reel: 06, Frame 3958**

The drunkard's child.

Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Taking my walks on a cold winter's.

**Reel: 06, Frame 3959**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The drunkard's ragged child.

Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.

First line: A little ragged laddie, goes.

**Reel: 06, Frame 3959**

The new deserter.

Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.

First line: As I walk'd up Ratcliffe Highway.

**Reel: 06, Frame 3959**

Young Edwin in the lowlands low.

Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.

First line: Come all you feeling lovers and.

**Reel: 06, Frame 3959**

Barbara Allen.

Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.

First line: In Reading town where I was born.

**Reel: 06, Frame 3960**

The drunken husband.

Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.

First line: You married women draw near awhile.

**Reel: 06, Frame 3960**

The dying soldier, or, little cruiskeen.

Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.

First line: 'Twas a glorious day, worth a.

**Reel: 06, Frame 3960**

The royal blackbird.

Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.

First line: Upon a fair morning for soft.

**Reel: 06, Frame 3960**

The dying wife's farewell to her husband & children.

Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.

First line: Friends are gathered round the death.

**Reel: 06, Frame 3961**

Eighteen shillings a week.

Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.

First line: A man and his wife in --- street.

**Reel: 06, Frame 3962**

England's stagnation, or, I wonder where the money goes.

Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.

First line: The oldest person in the world, on.

**Reel: 06, Frame 3962**

The life of a drunkard.

Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.

First line: You drunkards all on you I call.

**Reel: 06, Frame 3962**

The Englishman, Irishman, and Scotchman; or, dearly you.

Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.

First line: As an Englishman, an Irishman, and a.

**Reel: 06, Frame 3963**

Erin's lovely home.

Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.

First line: When I was young and in my prime, my.

**Reel: 06, Frame 3963**

Sheffield park.

Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.

First line: In Sheffield park, o there did dwell.

**Reel: 06, Frame 3963**

Sweet spirit, hear my prayer.

Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.

First line: Oh! thou, to whom this heart ne'er.

**Reel: 06, Frame 3963**

The English emigrant.

Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.

First line: God speed the keel of the trusty.

**Reel: 06, Frame 3964**

Erin's green shore.

Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.

First line: One evening of late as I strayed.

**Reel: 06, Frame 3964**

The farmer's daughter and the gay ploughboy.

Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.

First line: You constant lovers give attention.

**Reel: 06, Frame 3965**

A father's blessings.

Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.

First line: Come parents who have children dear.

**Reel: 06, Frame 3965**

Minnie.

Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.

First line: When the sun is high in the bright.

**Reel: 06, Frame 3965**

Father Tom O'Neale.

Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.

First line: There was a widow in this place, and.

**Reel: 06, Frame 3966**

My father's grave.

Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.

First line: My father's grave! how cold the.

**Reel: 06, Frame 3966**

Colin and Phoebe.

Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.

First line: Well met, dearest Phoebe, o why in.

**Reel: 06, Frame 3967**

The female cabin boy.

Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.

First line: It is of a pretty female, as you.

**Reel: 06, Frame 3967**

The female drummer.

Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.

First line: A maiden I was at the age of sixteen.

**Reel: 06, Frame 3967**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The mower.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: It was on one summer's morning, on.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 3967**

The female smuggler.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Come list awhile and you soon shall.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 3968**

The fight for the championship and four hundred  
between Mace & Goss.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: The noble fight for the championship.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 3968**

The gay old man.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: My father was a gay old man.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 3968**

Fire, fire!  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: I went out de oder night.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 3969**

The fisherman's daughter.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Why art thou wandering alone on the.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 3969**

Ho! fill me a tankard.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Ho! fill me a tankard, good mine.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 3969**

The village beauty.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: See the star breasted villain to.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 3969**

The dear Irish boy.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: My connor, his cheeks they are as.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 3970**

The five cripples.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Five cripples in London for a spree.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 3970**

The Flying Dutchman.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: 'Twas on a stormy day, far south'ard.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 3970**

Here's a health bonny Scotland.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Here a health fair Scotland, the land.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 3970**

Follow the drum.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: 'Twas in the merry month of May.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 3971**

Forty years ago.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: 'Tis now some forty years ago.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 3971**

Hop light loo.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: 'Twas down in Massachusets.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 3971**

The Irish stranger.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: O pity the fate of a poor wretched.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 3971**

The four leaved shamrock.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: I'll seek a four-leaved shamrock.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 3972**

The fox chase.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: The sun has just peep'd his head o'er.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 3972**

The lost lady found.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: It was down in a valley a young.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 3972**

Young Edward the gallant hussar.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: A damsel possessed of great beauty.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 3972**

Cafuzelum.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: In days of old there was a Turk.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 3973**

Fresh water trip.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Last summer a few of us met you must.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 3973**

Toasts and sentiments.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: A Venus born from ocean's bed.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 3973**

Gee-roosle-um, the costermonger's donkey!.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: In Bermondsey, that famed retreat.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 3974**

A comic duet.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: One day, while working at my plough.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 3975**

Cupid the pretty ploughboy.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: As I walked out one May morning.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 3975**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

General Munroe.

Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Come all good people and listen unto.

**Reel: 06, Frame 3975**

Generous gift.

Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: A nobleman liv'd in a village of.

**Reel: 06, Frame 3975**

The fashions of this town.

Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Come all you young fellows, I hope.

**Reel: 06, Frame 3976**

Gentle Annie.

Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Thou wilt come no more, gentle Annie.

**Reel: 06, Frame 3976**

Gentle Jenny Gray.

Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: My heart is sad, I'll tell you why.

**Reel: 06, Frame 3976**

The Irish jaunting car.

Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: My name is Larry Doolan, I'm a native.

**Reel: 06, Frame 3976**

Answer to Annie Lisle.

Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Farewell my dearest daughter, thou.

**Reel: 06, Frame 3977**

The gipsy girl.

Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: They wiled me from my greenwood home.

**Reel: 06, Frame 3977**

Give me thy blessing dear mother.

Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Give me thy blessing, dear mother.

**Reel: 06, Frame 3977**

I would be a soldier still.

Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Might I march through life again.

**Reel: 06, Frame 3977**

Kathleen Mavourneen.

Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Kathleen, Mavourneen, grey dawn is.

**Reel: 06, Frame 3977**

Mary May.

Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: They have chosen some proud stranger.

**Reel: 06, Frame 3977**

Glory hallelujah.

Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Old John Brown's body lies a mould.

**Reel: 06, Frame 3978**

God rest you merry gentlemen.

Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: God rest you merry gentlemen.

**Reel: 06, Frame 3978**

Martha the milkman's daughter.

Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: The object that you now behold.

**Reel: 06, Frame 3978**

Going out to market.

Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Once I was never satisfied with how.

**Reel: 06, Frame 3979**

Hearts of oak.

Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Come cheer up, my lads, 'tis to glory.

**Reel: 06, Frame 3979**

Mother, he's going away.

Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Sure, now, what are you crying for.

**Reel: 06, Frame 3979**

A very good hand at it.

Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: From ----shire I came t'other day.

**Reel: 06, Frame 3979**

The good Rhine wine.

Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Pour out the rhine wine let it flow.

**Reel: 06, Frame 3980**

The goose club.

Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Joe Pickles to his wife did say.

**Reel: 06, Frame 3980**

How to ask and have.

Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Oh! 'tis time I should talk to your.

**Reel: 06, Frame 3980**

My father's custom!.

Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Come hither bring the holly-bush to.

**Reel: 06, Frame 3980**

Toasts and sentiments.

Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: A Venus born from ocena's bed.

**Reel: 06, Frame 3980**

The brave old oak.

Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: A song to the oak, the brave old oak.

**Reel: 06, Frame 3981**

The grand conversation on Napoleon.

Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: It was over that wild-beaten track.

**Reel: 06, Frame 3981**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Grandfather Brian and Phelim O'Patrick, the Irish speculator.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Grandfather Brian departed this life.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 3981**

The convict's child.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: A convict ship lay near the beach.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 3982**

The great battle for freedom and reform.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: You working men of England.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 3982**

The green mossy banks of the Lea.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: When first in this country a.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 3982**

Do you really think she did?  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: I courted a nice young girl, I'll.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 3983**

Happy as a king.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Now there are many ups and downs.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 3983**

The happy man.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Come all you merry buxom blades.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 3983**

Toasts and sentiments.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: May we never murmur without a cause.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 3983**

Hard times come again no more.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Let us pause in life's pleasures and.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 3984**

The hardware line.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Yes my old dad was a money-making.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 3984**

Tom Bowling.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Here a sheer hulk lies poor Tom.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 3984**

The dustman's wife.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: O once there lived in Bethnal Green.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 3985**

Have you seen her lately.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: I stand before you bath'd in tears.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 3985**

The Hazle Dell.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: In the Hazel Dell my Nelly's.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 3985**

Mary of the moor.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Twas one cold night when the wind.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 3985**

Susan's Sunday out.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Oh! I shan't I be delighted just.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 3985**

The duties of a wife.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: When married you are, you must learn.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 3986**

Hie, O, who's for the bank.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Sometime ago there lived a man.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 3986**

Hints to husbands and wives.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Bring me my holiday clothes, and give.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 3986**

Bonny Kate.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: O luckless fate, unhappy I! o dear.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 3987**

Honest ploughman.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Come all you jolly husbandmen and.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 3987**

The horrible tale.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Oh! a horrible tale I have to tell.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 3987**

The black flag.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Oh, ever a rover's life for me.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 3988**

Hot codlings.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: A little old woman her living she.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 3988**

How five and twenty shillings was expended in a week.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: It is of a tradesman and his wife.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 3988**

The mocking bird.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: I'm dreaming now of Hally.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 3988**



## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Norah, the pride of Kildare.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: As beauteous as Flora, is lovely.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 3988**

Phoebe Morel or, the slave.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: I had a dream, a happy dream.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 3988**

Sally in our alley.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Of all the girls that are so smart.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 3988**

Tippetty witchet.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: This morning very handy.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 3988**

Husband taming.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Oh! crikey, what a rummy go, there.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 3989**

Madoline.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: I dream of thee, sweet Madoline.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 3989**

The charming young widow I met in the train.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Whilst in South Wales a letter was.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 3990**

I always was a swell.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: One afternoon down pall mall east.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 3990**

I'd choose to be a baby.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: I'd choose to be a baby, if I only.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 3990**

I like to see them out upon a sunday, o!.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: The girls we see of the present day.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 3991**

I'd choose to be a daisy.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: I'd choose to be a daisy.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 3991**

My bonny lad is young and growing.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Oh, the trees that do grow high, and.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 3991**

Old Aunt Sally.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Oh! they call me old Aunt Sally.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 3991**

The drunkard's confession.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: I've drunk away my precious time.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 3992**

The dying child to it's mother.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Weep not dear mother, oh! leave off.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 3992**

Her bright smiles haunt me still.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: 'Tis many years since last we met.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 3992**

I'll deck my brow with flowers.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: I'll deck my brow with flowers.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 3992**

I'll hang my harp on the willow tree.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: I'll hang my harp on a willow tree.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 3992**

The chummy's wedding.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: If you'll listen to me, I'll sing of.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 3993**

The good bye at the door.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Of all the mem'ries of the past.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 3993**

I'm a tough, true hearted sailor.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: I'm a tough true-hearted sailor.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 3993**

I'm a young man from the country, but you don't get over me.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: When I was down in Lancashire, I.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 3993**

The old English gentleman.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: I'll sing you a good old song made.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 3993**

I'm leaving thee in sorrow, Annie.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: I'm leaving thee, in sorrow, Annie.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 3994**

I'm off to Charlestown.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: My massa and my missus have both gone.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 3994**

We are coming Sister Mary.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: On a stormy night in winter.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 3994**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Why did she leave him because he was poor.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Why did she leave him, they grew up.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 3994**

In the days when I was hard up.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: In the days when I was hard up, not.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 3995**

In the park.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Has I was walking in the park.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 3995**

Joe in the copper.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: I'm going to tell a story.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 3995**

The Indian lass.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: As I was a walking on a far distant.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 3996**

An interesting picture of drunkenness.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: What a cry in this country about the.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 3996**

Oh! if I had some one to rub me.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Oh! if I had some one to rub me.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 3996**

The Irish girl.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: A broad as I was walking, down by a.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 3997**

The Irish recruit.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: It's a long time since I was digging.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 3997**

My poor dog tray.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: On the green banks of Shannon, when.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 3997**

The transport.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Come all young men of learning, a.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 3997**

The Irish schoolmaster.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Old Teddy O'Rooke kept a nice little.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 3998**

Isabella, with her gingham umbrella.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: When you've listen'd to my ditty.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 3998**

Toasts and sentiments.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: A Venus born from ocean's bed.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 3998**

Giles Scroggin's ghost.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Giles Scroggins courted Molly Brown.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 3999**

I stood on the shore.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: I stood on the shore 'mid the weeping.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 3999**

Isle of beauty.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Shades of evening close not o'er us.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 3999**

Johnny Golicher.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: As I was a walking through Newry one.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 3999**

Rest, warrior rest.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: He comes from the wars from the red.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 3999**

Fair lily of the vale.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Come, flow'ret, come hither.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4000**

I was despis'd because I was poor.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Farewell, false girl, I leave you in.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4000**

I've lost my child.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: What are the wild waves saying.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4000**

What are the wild waves saying?.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: What are the wild waves saying.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4000**

The fun of the fair.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Whitsun Monday was the day.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4001**

I wish I was in Dixey.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: I wish I was in the land of cotton.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4001**

I wish I was with Nancy in the strand.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: For the last three weeks I've been.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4001**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Jemima Brown.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Twas at a railway station.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4002**

Jessie, the belle at the railway bar.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Twas at the Moorgate Station.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4002**

The song of songs.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Childhood's days now past before.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4002**

The barrel of pork.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Two Israelite brothers in New York.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4003**

Joan's ale was new.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: There were six jovial tradesmen.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4003**

Jockey to the fair.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Twas on the morn of sweet May day.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4003**

The lovers meeting.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: As down in Cupid's garden, with.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4003**

Jog along, boys.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: From me no doleful dirge you'll here.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4004**

John Adwire Anglanna.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: One morning as I started from the.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4004**

The suit of green.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Come all you pretty fair maids, and.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4004**

All among the barley.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Come out, 'tis now September.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4005**

John Bull and the taxes.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Here are some lines about the times.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4005**

Jolly cats.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: When at night in bed you lay.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4005**

The fair land of Poland.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: When the fair land of Poland was.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4006**

Jolly dogs; or, slap, bang, here we are again.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: I am one of those jolly dogs.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4006**

The jolly roving tar.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: It was in London City, and near to.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4006**

My guiding star.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Thy gentle voice would lead me on.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4006**

The rigs of the fair.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Come, ye lasses, pray attend.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4006**

You'll remember me.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: When other lips, and other hearts.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4006**

Jolly waggoner.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: When first I went a waggoning.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4007**

Judy M'Carty.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Come all my hearty roving blades.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4007**

The minute gun at sea.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: When in a storm on Albion's coast.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4007**

Norah M'Shane.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: I've left Ballymornach a long way.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4007**

Rambling boys of pleasure.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Ye rambling boys of pleasure.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4007**

Farmer's boy.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: The sun had set behind yon hills.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4008**

Just as the tide was flowing.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: One morning in the month of June.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4008**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Boyn water.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: July the first at old bridge town.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4009**

Kate Kearney.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: O did you not hear of Kate Kearny.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4009**

Kill or cure.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: I'm a roving Irish boy, I was born.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4009**

Paddy Connor's wedding.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: 'Twas last Sunday morn, to me the.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4009**

Kind old Daddy O!  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: If you want a cheap lodging and your.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4010**

The labouring woman.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: You married men and women too.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4011**

The lady lov'd her father's groom.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Come all you buxom men and maids.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4011**

Drinane Dhun.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Of late I'm captivated by a handsome.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4012**

The lakes of cold finn.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: It was early one morning young.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4012**

Lamentation of an old horse.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: My clothing once was linsey wolsey.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4012**

New York streets.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: As I was going up New York streets.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4012**

Hal the woodman.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Stay traveller tarry here to night.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4013**

Harvest home.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Come all you merry merry lads and.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4013**

Lay of the lash.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Why should the soldier or sailor.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4013**

The Leicester chambermaid.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: It's of a brisk young butcher, as I.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4013**

The pauper's child.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: A poor child in grief was weeping.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4013**

Let me kiss him for his mother.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Let me kiss him for his mother.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4014**

The life boat.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: The black middens is a dangerous.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4014**

Man the life boat.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Man the life boat! man the life boat!.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4014**

Toll the bell for Lilla Dale.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: My Lilla dear, is sleeping.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4014**

The isle of France.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: The sun was far in the clouds.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4015**

The life of a working man.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Come one and all list to these.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4015**

Limerick races.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: I'm a simple Irish lad, I've.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4015**

Links to the memory of Shakespeare.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: You sons of merry England one.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4016**

Little Jim, the collier boy.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: The cottage was a thatched one.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4016**

Blow the candle out.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: It's of a young apprentice, who went.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4017**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Golden vanity or the low lands low.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Have a ship in the north country.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4017**

The little shamrock green.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Who dare run down old Ireland, when.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4017**

The little town's boy.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: One cold winter's evening, the.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4017**

Irish new policeman.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Your pardon, gents and ladies all,--.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4018**

Judge not a man by the coat that he wears!.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Judge not a man by the coat of his.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4018**

The London oyster girl.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: As I was going down Bishopsgate.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4018**

London 'prentice boy.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Come all you wild young chaps who.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4018**

I dreamt that I dwelt in marble halls.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: I dreamt that I dwelt in marble.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4019**

The ivy green.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Ah! a dainty plant.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4019**

Long parted have we been.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Long parted have we been.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4019**

Lucy Gray, or the donkey cart.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Down in a pleasant valley, at the.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4019**

The boys of Kilkenny.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Oh, the boys of Kilkenny are stout.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4020**

The maid of sweet Gortein.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Come all you gentle muses, combine.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4020**

M'Kenna's dream.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: One night of late, I chanced to.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4020**

We may be happy yet.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Oh, smile as thou wert wont to smile.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4020**

Blue eyed Ellen.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Farewell, my blue-eyed Ellen.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4021**

Come, landlord, fill a flowing bowl.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Come, landlord fill a flowing bowl.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4021**

Ever of thee I am fondly dreaming.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Ever of thee I'm fondly dreaming.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4021**

Maid's lamentation for her Georgy.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: As I rode over London-bridge.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4021**

Man's best friend.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Of my wife I will sing in praise.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4021**

My father's old farm.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Once more I return to my dear native.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4021**

Katty Avourneen.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: 'Twas a cold winter night, and the.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4022**

Many happy returns of the day.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Merry words, merry words, ye come.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4022**

Marseilleis hymn.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Ye sons of France, awake to glory!.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4022**

The village blacksmith.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Under a spreading chestnut-tree the.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4022**

Lovely night.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Lovely night! lovely night!.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4023**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The merchant's daughter and constant farmer's son.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: It's of a merchant's daughter in.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4023**

Mincemeat! or chopety chop.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: My sweetheart was not a beauty.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4023**

Comic catalogue of songs.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Oh, boys just pay attention, and.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4024**

Minnie, Kitty Clyde's sister.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Oh, long I've sung of sweet Kitty.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4024**

Mitchell's address.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: I am a bold true Irishman, John.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4024**

The squire and gipsy girl.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: One spring morning early, a squire.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4024**

Mistletoe bough.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: The misletoe hung in the castle.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4025**

Mitchell's address.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: I am a bold true Irishman, John.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4025**

Nelly Gray.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: It's of a lone green valley, on the.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4025**

Struggle for the breeches.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: About my wife, I mean to sing a very.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4025**

Auld lang syne!.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Should auld acquaintance be forgot.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4026**

Coming thro' the rye.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Gin a body meet a body.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4026**

Drummer boy of Waterloo.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: When battle roused a warlike band.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4026**

Many changes have I seen.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Many changes have I seen.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4026**

Molly the betray'd or, the fog-bound vessel.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: In a kitchen in Portsmouth, a fair.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4026**

Mother, is the battle o'er.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Mother, is the battle o'er?.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4026**

The mother who has a child at sea.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: There's a cheek that's growing.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4027**

A mother's blessing.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Ye parents that have children in this.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4027**

Poor Pat must emigrate.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Farewell, you sons of Erin's Isle.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4027**

Dear Annie of the vale.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: The bright stars are showing their.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4028**

A motto for every man.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Some people you've met in your time.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4028**

Mouse trap man.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Kind friends in me you an object.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4028**

Annie o' the banks o' Dee.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: It may not be, it cannot be.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4029**

Mr. Bubbs' evening party.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Mr. Bubbs, a respectable.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4029**

The murder of Maria Martin.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Come all you thoughtless young men a.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4029**

My bonny black Bess.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Dick Turpin, bold Dick, hark away.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4030**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

My bonny blooming highland Jane.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: As I walked out one morning fair.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4030**

Single young man lodger.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: I was by trade a snob.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4030**

Where is the rover.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Where, where is the rover?.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4030**

The bonny blue jacket.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: As early one morning I chanc'd for to.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4031**

My bonny blue handkerchief.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: As early one morning I chanced for to.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4031**

My bonny Irish boy.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: When first I was courted by a bonny.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4031**

The rose of Ardee.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: When first to this country a stranger.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4031**

Love not.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Love not, love not, ye hopeless sons.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4032**

Mary the maid of the green.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: If beauty doth love to the bosom.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4032**

My Erin O.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: The sultry climes of foreign shores.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4032**

My husband was a good for nothing man.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: When I was gay and keen, and aged.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4032**

Kiss me quick.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: The other night as I was speaking to.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4033**

My old friend John.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: 'Tis forty years, my old friend.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4033**

The mermaid.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: On Friday morning as we set sail.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4034**

Napoleon talks of war, boys.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Napoleon talks of war, boys.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4034**

Napoleon's farewell to Paris.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Farewell, ye splendid citadel.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4034**

Young Ellen Loraine.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: When I parted from Erin, heart broken.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4034**

The naughty lord and gay young lady.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: There is a pretty piece of work.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4035**

Nelson's monument.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Britons long expected great news from.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4035**

The poor old worn out sailor.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: One summer's eve, all labour e'er.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4035**

The banks of sweet primroses.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: As I walked one mid-summer morning.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4036**

Never flog our soldiers.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: If I was queen fo England, I would.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4036**

The new St. Patrick's day.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: It was one lovely morning, all in the.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4036**

The star of Glengarry.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: The red moon is up on the moss.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4036**

You would not leave your Norah?.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: You would not leave your Norah?.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4036**

New song on the strikes.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Come all you gallant Britons bold.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4037**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

A new song, high price of meat.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Oh! here's a pretty go, said a.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4037**

Guy Fawkes, and the parliament.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: I sing a doleful tragedy: Guy Fawkes.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4038**

My heart and lute.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: I give thee all, I can no more.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4038**

A new statute song.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Come all you lads and lasses gay.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4038**

The nightingale.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: My love he was a rich farmer's son.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4038**

Ground for the floor.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: I lived in a wood for a number of.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4039**

Nothing can equal a good woman still.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: You sweet pretty lasses wherever.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4039**

The nut girl.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Come all you brisk young fellows.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4039**

Sons of Fingal.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Oh Erin, my country, although the.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4039**

Lover's words are ever traced in snow.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Far down a valley lonely.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4040**

Oakham poachers.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Young men in every station.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4040**

Oh, don't I love my Billy.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: At cruel fate I am a railor.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4040**

The sailor's grave.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Our bark was far; far from land.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4040**

Going down Holborn Hill.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: I was promenading out one lovely.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4041**

Oh! if I had a wife that would love me!  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: I am lonesome, forlorn, and dejected.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4041**

Oh, wasn't she fond of her greens!  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: I once went courting a lady.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4041**

Country girls are you going to the fair.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: As I was going to -----fair.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4042**

My village home.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: My village home! my village home!  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4042**

O no, my love, not I.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: As I walked out one morning in May.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4042**

The old musketeer.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Neath a vine-cover'd porch sat an old.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4042**

Blind beggar's daughter of Bethnall Green.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: 'Tis of a blind beggar and he lost.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4043**

The last rose.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: 'Tis the last rose of summer.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4043**

O rare Turpin.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: As I was riding over Hunslow Moor.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4043**

The organ grinder.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: You see before you a young man.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4043**

The girls up the road.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: I'm just in the vain to sing you a.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4044**

Orphan boy's prayer.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: One fine summer's eve, as I careless.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4044**



## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The outlandish knight.

Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.

First line: The outlandish knight came from the.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4044**

The wandering boy.

Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.

First line: When the winter winds whistle along.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4044**

On board the victory.

Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.

First line: I am a young girl whose fortune is.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4045**

Oxford City.

Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.

First line: It's of a fair maid in Oxford City.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4045**

The last rose of summer.

Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.

First line: 'Tis the last rose of summer.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4046**

Paddle your own canoe.

Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.

First line: I've travelled about a bit in my.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4046**

Paddy don't care.

Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.

First line: Some people there are you never can.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4046**

God bless the prince of Wales.

Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.

First line: Among our ancient mountains.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4047**

Paddy Hagerty's leather breeches.

Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.

First line: It was at the sign of the bell, on.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4047**

Paddy is the boy.

Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.

First line: It's some years ago, I very well.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4047**

Alice Ben Bolt.

Fortey, W.S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.

First line: Oh! don't you remember sweet Alice.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4048**

Paddy Magee's dream.

Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.

First line: John Bull he was an Englishman, he.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4048**

Paddy on the railway.

Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.

First line: Paddy one day from Greenock town.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4048**

Be careful in choosing a wife.

Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.

First line: Now all young men that's going to.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4049**

I'm in haste.

Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.

First line: As 'cross the fields the other morn.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4049**

Paddy's land.

Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.

First line: One evening all alone.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4049**

The plainful plough.

Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.

First line: Come all you jolly ploughmen, of.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4049**

Parody on gentle Annie.

Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.

First line: Oh, I've got a wife named Fanny.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4050**

Parody on Limerick races.

Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.

First line: I'm a roving Irish boy, I have seen.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4050**

Rosalie the prairie flower.

Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.

First line: On the distant prairie, where the.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4050**

There is a flower that bloometh.

Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.

First line: There is flower that bloometh.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4050**

All among the barley.

Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.

First line: Come out 'tis now September.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4051**

Parson Brown's sheep.

Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.

First line: Not long ago, in our town.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4051**

Pat Brady.

Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.

First line: Ye true born heroes, I hope you will.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4051**

A bachelor's wants.

Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.

First line: Come all you women, if you wish to.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4052**

Pat Doran's ass.

Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.

First line: One Paddy Doyle liv'd near Killarney.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4052**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Pat Maguire.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: You muses nine with me combine.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4052**

The mantle of green.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: As I was a walking one morning in.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4053**

Pat Molloy.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: I was just eighteen years of age, my.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4053**

Patty, and her gay ploughboy.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Come all my happy plough boys and.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4053**

Tarry trowsers.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: As I was a walking one May summer's.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4053**

The angels' whisper.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: A baby was sleeping, its mother was.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4054**

Banks of the Nile.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Hark! I hear the drums beating--no.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4054**

My gentle mother dear.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: There was a place in childhood that I.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4054**

Peggy Band.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: As I wandered in the highlands.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4054**

A perfect cure.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Young love he plasy some funny.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4054**

The blackbird.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: 'Twas on a bank of daises sweet.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4055**

Lass of Richmond Hill.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: On Richmond Hill there lives a lass.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4055**

Oh, if I had some one to love me.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Oh! if I had some one to love me.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4055**

Petticoat Lane.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Last Sunday morning out was walking.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4055**

Phoenix of the hall.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: One day for recreation and silent.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4055**

Bold William Taylor.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: I'll sing you a song about two.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4056**

O give me back but yesterday.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: O give me back but yesterday.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4056**

Pilgrim of love.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Orynthia, my beloved, I call in vain!  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4056**

The ploughboy's dream.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: I am a ploughboy stout and strong.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4056**

The new Irish emigrant.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Farewell, dear Erin, I'm going to.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4057**

The ploughman sailor.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: I that once was a ploughman, a sailor.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4057**

Polly Bluck; or, married on Wednesday.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: I once knew a gal, such a beauty I.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4057**

The soldier's daughter.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Oh, do you remember the old soldier's.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4057**

Polly Perkins.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: I am a broken hearted milkman in.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4058**

Poor black Bess.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: When fortune, blind goddess, she.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4058**

American stranger.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: I am a stranger in this country.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4059**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The exile of Erin.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: There came to the beach a poor exile.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4059**

Polly's love, or, the cruel ship carpenter.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: In fair Worcester city, in.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4059**

Poor crazy Jane.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Why fair maid in every feature.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4059**

The fatal ramilies.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: You soldiers and seamen draw near.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4060**

Poor Mary in the silvery tide.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: It's of a fair young creature who.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4060**

Poor Mary le More.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Ye cold hearted strangers merciless.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4060**

Poor Tom.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Emmeline and Cassy have by stratagem.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4060**

Portuguese hymn.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Ye faithful triumphant.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4061**

Poverty's no sin.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Poor Kate, with nosegay basket trim.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4061**

The squire and farmer.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: You farmers and squires of renown.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4061**

While shepherd's watched.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: While shepherds watch'd their flocks.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4061**

Polly Oliver's ramble.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: One night as Polly Oliver lay musing.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4062**

Pretty Caroline.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: One morning in the month of May.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4062**

Pretty little Sarah on 18s. a week.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: My heart is like a pumpkin, swollen.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4062**

The whole hog or none.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: I'm all the way from Yankee land.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4062**

Canadian boat song.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Faintly as toll'd the evening chime.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4063**

The husband's dream.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Why Dermot you look healthy now.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4063**

The pretty ploughboy.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: It's of a pretty plough-boy who was.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4063**

Pretty Susan the pride of Kildare.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: When first from sea I landed, I had.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4063**

The spotted cow.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: One morning in the month of May.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4063**

John Barleycorn.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: John Barleycorn is a hero bold.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4064**

The prince of Wales' baby.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Oh, have you heard this glorious.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4064**

The punch ladle.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Come all you bold heroes.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4064**

Beauties of Castle Hyde.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: As I rode out on a summer's morning.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4065**

A quarrel between a man and his wife.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: I have a wife, and such a wife, I.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4065**

Good old Jeff.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: 'Tis just one year ago to-day.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4066**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The ragged coat.

Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.

First line: O what a world of flummery, there's.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4066**

The railway guard the mail train to the north.

Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.

First line: At the terminus at Euston, of the.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4066**

The white plum'd warrior.

Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.

First line: 'Twas a beautiful morn in the time of.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4066**

The bold princess royal.

Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.

First line: On the fourteenth day of February we.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4067**

Lough Erin's shore.

Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.

First line: It was on a summer's day, as.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4067**

Raking, ranting Reilly.

Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.

First line: There's a boy that follows me ev'ry.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4067**

The rambler from Clare.

Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.

First line: The first of my courtship that ever.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4067**

Courting in the kitchen.

Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.

First line: Young single men a warning take, and.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4068**

The red cross banner.

Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.

First line: England! if still the patriot fires.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4068**

The reform battle in Hyde Park.

Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.

First line: Oh dear! what can the matter be.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4068**

The rent day, or black Monday morning.

Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.

First line: Oh! black Monday morning dread I'm.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4069**

Riding in a railway train.

Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.

First line: Now once I went by train, but I never.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4069**

Bonny Mary of Argyle.

Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.

First line: I have heard the mavis singing.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4070**

The cottage by the sea.

Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.

First line: Childhood days now pass before me.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4070**

Rigs o' barley.

Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.

First line: It was upon a lammass night.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4070**

Riley the fisherman.

Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.

First line: As I roved out one morning down by.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4070**

Pretty maid milking her cow.

Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.

First line: 'Twas on a fine summer's morning.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4071**

The robin's petition.

Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.

First line: When the leaves had forsaken the.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4071**

The rose of Allandale.

Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.

First line: The moon was fair, the skies were.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4071**

William of the royal waggon train.

Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.

First line: One lovely morning I was walking.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4071**

Annie Laurie.

Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.

First line: Maxwalton Braes are bonnie.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4072**

Roving journeyman.

Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.

First line: I'm a roving journeyman, and I rove.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4072**

The ruined cottage.

Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.

First line: None will dwell in that cottage, for.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4072**

The gipsy king.

Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.

First line: Oh, 'tis I am the gipsy king.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4073**

I seek her on every shore.

Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.

First line: I seek her on every shore.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4073**

Jenny Jones.

Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.

First line: My name's Edward Morgan, I live at.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4073**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Laughing glee.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Laugh, laugh; youth shall laugh.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4073**

Merrily, merrily goes the bark.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Merrily, merrily goes the bark.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4073**

Myself.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: As I walked by myself, I said to.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4073**

The rover's bride.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Oh, if you love me, furl your sail.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4073**

Maiden I will ne'er deceive thee.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Maiden I will ne'er deceive thee.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4074**

Miller of the Dee.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: There dwelt a miller, hale and bold.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4074**

Mother dear.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Oft thou'st told me, mother dear.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4074**

Sally dear, I'm off to Baltimore.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: It was one evening in the month of.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4074**

The saucy plough boy.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Come all you pretty maidens gay.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4074**

Phoebe dearest.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Phoebe, dearest, tell oh! tell me.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4075**

Saucy sailor boy.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Oh, come my own one, come my fond.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4075**

The settlement of the great fight between Sayers & Heenan.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Oh! list, and you shall hear, I vow.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4075**

Irish Molly O.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: As I walked out one morning all in.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4076**

The seven joys.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: The first good joy our Mary had.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4076**

Seventeen come Sunday.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: As I Walked out one May morning.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4076**

Sewing machine.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: I am one of these unlucky chaps, who.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4077**

Shan Van Vocht.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Perhaps you'd like to know.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4077**

Give me a cot in the valley I love.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Give me a cot in the valley I love.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4078**

I cannot mind my wheel, mother.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: I cannot mind my wheel, mother.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4078**

She never blam'd him never!  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: She never blam'd him, never.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4078**

The ship on fire.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: The storm o'er the ocean flew furious.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4078**

Be kind to thy father.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Be kind to thy father, for when thou.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4079**

Hurrah for bold Robin Hood.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: The lays of old fam'd stories told.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4079**

Shouldn't I like to get fat.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Oh! shouldn't I like to get fat.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4079**

The slave chase.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Yet every stitch of canvas, to woe.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4079**

The heart bow'd down.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: The heart bow'd down by weight of.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4080**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The slave ship.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: The first grey dawn of the morning.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4080**

The soldier's child.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Oh, sir, have you seen, cried the.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4080**

Spencer the rover.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: These words were composed by Spencer.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4080**

The song of songs.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Childhood's days now pass before me.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4081**

Sophia, the pretty little laundress.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: A little while ago I took it in my.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4081**

Bowld sojer boy.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Oh, there's not a trade that's going.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4082**

Song of the haymakers.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: The noontide is hot, and our.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4082**

Squire and milkmaid or, blackberry fold.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: It's of a rich squire in Bristol doth.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4082**

The standard bearer.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Upon the tented field, a minstrel.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4082**

The new garden fields.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Come all you pretty fair maids, I.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4083**

The stolen child.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Alone on the heather a fair child.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4083**

Streams of lovely Nancy.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: The streams of lovely Nancy divides.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4083**

Ye banks and braes of Bonny Doun.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Ye banks and braces of Bonny Doun.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4083**

The labouring man.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: You Englishmen of each degree.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4084**

The lark in the morning.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: As I was a walking one morning in.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4084**

Study economy.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: I'm a gent reduced by railway.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4084**

Such a nobby head of hair.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: You've called on me to sing a song.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4084**

Sweet rose of cashmere.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: By the flow'r of the valley.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4084**

My dear mother's grave.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: By the side of a crystal river.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4085**

Sucking pig.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: All you who love a bit of fun.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4085**

Sugar shop.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: I love a very pretty girl.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4085**

The suit of corduroy.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Most folks ven they're grown up.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4086**

Sunday night.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: I'm about to sing a funny song.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4086**

Bay of Biscay.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Loud roar'd the dreadful shunder.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4087**

The chapter of cheats, or every man is a rogue.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Come all you honest tradesmen and.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4087**

Sunny days will come again.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Though to-day be dark and dreary.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4087**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Susan's adventures in a man-of-war.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Young Susan was a blooming maid.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4087**

Donald's return to Glencoe.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: As I was walking one evening of late.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4088**

Sweet Jane of Tyrone.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: My father oft told me, he would not.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4088**

The brown girl.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: When first to this country I came a.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4089**

The tally man.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: It is of a buxom tally man.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4089**

The tan-yard side.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: I am a rambling hero.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4089**

My highland home.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: My highland home, where tempest blow.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4090**

The temperance alphabet.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: A stands for alcohol, a demon like.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4090**

Ten o'clock or, remember love remember.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: 'Twas ten o'clock one moonlight.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4090**

Stonewall Jackson.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: On a bright May morn in sixty-three.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4091**

Terence's farewell.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: So, my Kathleen, you're going to.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4091**

There's none like a mother if ever so poor.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: You tell me you love me, I fain would.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4091**

William and Harriet.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Its of a rich gentleman near London.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4091**

The old arm chair.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: I love it, I love it! and who shall.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4092**

Things I don't like to see.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: What a queer set of creatures we are.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4092**

Thou art so near and yet so far.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: I know an eye so softly bright.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4092**

When Paddy comes marching home.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: When Paddy comes marching home again.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4092**

Hymn.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Oh! beautions is the earth abroad.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4093**

A hymn on the shortness of time.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Time by moments steal away.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4093**

Speak of a man as you find him.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Oh, speak of a man as you find him.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4093**

Thou God see'st me.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Though in the desert I be lost.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4093**

Timothy Black.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Timothy Black was a man of good.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4093**

All's well.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Deserted by the waning moon.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4094**

My Mary Ann.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Fare you well, my own Mary Ann!  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4094**

The old folks at home.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Way down upon the Swanee river.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4094**

Scots wha hae.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Scots, wha hae wi Wallace bled--.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4094**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

'Tis hard to give the hand.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Though I mingle in the throng.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4094**

To the west!  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: To the west! to the west! to the.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4094**

Man the life boat.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Man the life-boat! man the life boat!  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4095**

The old chimney corner.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: In the dear old chimney corner let us.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4095**

Toby Brad.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: There once was a cobbler by name.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4095**

The tradesman's new hymn.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: When nature in the voice of pain.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4095**

Erin go bragh.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Oh! I sing of sweet Erin, my country.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4096**

Tramp! Tramp! Tramp! The boys are marching.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: In my prison cell I sit.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4096**

The trial of Willy Reilly.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: O rise up Willy Reily and come.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4096**

When they're dead we miss them.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Kind friends I ll draw a picture, to.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4096**

The two orphans.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: My chaise the village inn did gain.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4097**

Nil desperandum.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: In the morning of life with bosom.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4098**

Speak of a man as you find him.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Oh, speak of a man as you find him.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4098**

Uncle Sam.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: White folks! pity Uncle Sam.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4098**

The undaunted female.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Tis of a fair damsel who in London.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4098**

Johnny Doyle.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: I am a fair maiden what's crossed in.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4099**

Pretty Rosaline.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: 'Twas near the banks of bonny, Tweed.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4099**

The veteran.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Twas on a sabbath morn.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4099**

Barny O'hea or, now let me alone.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Now let me alone--though I know you.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4100**

The sons of Erin's isle.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: You sons of Erin's isle, just listen.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4100**

Walking tub of butter.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: There was a little drummer.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4100**

The wanderer.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Cease ye winds to blow.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4100**

Water cresses.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: I'm a jolly farmer, from Bedfordshire.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4101**

We are seven! or, the little cottage girl.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: A simple child, dear brother Jim.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4101**

A week's matrimony.  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: On Sunday morning I went out for a.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4102**

Welcome Garibaldi!  
Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Britannia's sons, with heart and.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4102**



## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Good news from home.

Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Good news from home, good news from.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4103**

The oak and the ivy.

Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: In the depth of the forest an old.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4103**

What a stunning pair of legs.

Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: I'm a buxom little fellow, now it's.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4103**

When the bloom is on the rye.

Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: My pretty Jane, my dearest Jane.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4103**

When I saw sweet Nelly home.

Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: In the sky the bright stars.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4104**

Where there's a will there's a way.

Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: This life is a difficult riddle.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4104**

The whistling thief.

Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: When Pat came o'er the hills his.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4104**

The window's last prayer.

Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Mother, dear, leave of crying.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4104**

The banks of Claudy.

Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: It was on a summer's morning, all in.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4105**

A father's love.

Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: The nectar cup may yield delight.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4105**

The sons of Albion.

Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: You sons of Albion, take up your arms.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4105**

White squall.

Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: The sea was bright, and the bark.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4105**

Wife's dream.

Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Now tell me, Mary, how it is that.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4105**

The heart that can feel for another.

Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Jack Steadfast and I were both.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4106**

The nightingale: in the east.

Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: On a dark lonely night, on the.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4106**

Wild and wick'd youth.

Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: In Newry town I was bred and born.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4106**

Will Watch the bold smuggler.

Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: 'Twas one morning when the winds from.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4106**

The fate of faithful Nancy and William of the  
waggon train.

Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Attend awhile, do not smile, young.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4107**

What man would be without a woman?.

Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Though much is said and sing about.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4107**

William and Phillis.

Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Said William to young Phillis.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4107**

Willie, drunk again.

Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Oh, Willie, you've come home, lad.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4107**

The woman that wished she never got married.

Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Young ladies, have pity on me.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4108**

Women's sayings!.

Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Draw near and give attention.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4108**

Down by the dark arches.

Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: As I was a walking one night in July.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4109**

Maid of Athens.

Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Maid of Athens, ere we part.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4109**

The wonderful crocodile.

Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.  
First line: Now list, ye landsmen, all to me.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4109**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The wooden watch.

Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.

First line: A stranger once in Worcestershire.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4109**

The legacy.

Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.

First line: When in death I shall calm recline.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4110**

Paul Jones.

Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.

First line: An American frigate, call'd the.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4110**

The soldiers dream.

Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.

First line: Our bugles sung truce, for the night.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4110**

The wood pecker.

Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.

First line: I knew by the smoke that so.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4110**

Woodman spare that tree.

Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.

First line: Woodman, spare that tree.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4110**

Cock-a-doodle doo.

Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.

First line: I might regret old English sports.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4111**

Song by Ben Jonson.

Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.

First line: O do not wanton with those eyes.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4111**

Would I were a bird.

Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.

First line: Oh would I were a bird.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4111**

Goddess of the silver stream.

Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.

First line: Near where old Thames in ample tide.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4112**

We are jolly fellows who follow the plough.

Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.

First line: When four o'clock comes then up we.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4112**

When Johnny comes marching home.

Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.

First line: When Johnny comes marching home.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4112**

You don't know what you can do till you try.

Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.

First line: Good people all attend to these lines.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4112**

Young Henry the poacher.

Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.

First line: Come all you wild and wicked youths.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4112**

Adventures of little Mike.

Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.

First line: Little Mike he was born about six in.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4113**

The maids of merry England.

Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.

First line: Oh! the maids of merry England, so.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4113**

Young man bred a carpentier.

Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.

First line: My love he is sailor-boy gallant.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4113**

Young Napoleon or the bonny bunch of roses.

Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.

First line: By the dangers of the ocean.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4113**

Beautiful star.

Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.

First line: Beautiful star, in heaven so bright.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4114**

I changed the green willow for the orange and blue.

Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.

First line: When first in this country a stranger.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4114**

Young ramble away.

Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.

First line: As I was walking down Birmingham.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4114**

The young recruit.

Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.

First line: See these ribbons gaily streaming.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4114**

The crotty boy.

Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.

First line: It was very early in the spring.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4115**

Willie, we have missed you.

Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.

First line: Oh, Willie, is it you dear.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4115**

Young Riley.

Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.

First line: As I was walking through the county.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4115**

Young women's dreams.

Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.

First line: Come all you pretty maidens, from the.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4115**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Spanking Jack.

Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.

First line: Spanking Jack was so comely, so.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4116**

Young women's wants.

Fortey, W. S., 2 & 3 Monmouth Court, Seven Dials.

First line: Come all you single fellows, if you.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4116**

A comic act of parliament or something wonderful,  
funny, and.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: Since times are very queer.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4117**

A new comic medley.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: Your pardon gents and ladies all.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4117**

A monody on the death of Scott, the diver.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: Come young and old, I pray give ear.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4118**

Adventures of a policeman.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: You buxom blades I pray draw near.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4119**

Albert's marriage with the queen of Great Britain,  
&c.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: I rose up in the morning soon.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4120**

An interesting dialogue between Farmer Bull &  
Mister Easy.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: All classes of Britain give ear for.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4120**

An interesting song & dialogue on the present times  
and.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: As Mister Bull and Mistress Bull.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4121**

All the lads in the village come wooing to me.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: While the girls of our village are.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4122**

The bloom is on the rye.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: My pretty Jane, my dearest Jane.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4122**

A most laughable and curious dialogue, which took  
place.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: In this fair town, not long ago.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4122**

The new king God bless him!

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: Come fill me a bumper and round let.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4122**

Wine rosy wine.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: Wine, wine, rich and rosy wine!

**Reel: 06, Frame 4122**

A new version of Adam & Eve.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: I sing, I sing of times long past.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4123**

A pawnbroker's shop on Saturday night.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: A song I am going to sing you.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4123**

Ax my eye.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: I deals in costermongery.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4124**

Cork leg.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: A tale I tell now, without any flam.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4124**

Alice Gray.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: She's all my fancy painted me.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4125**

All round my hat I'll wear the green willow.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: All round my hat I wears a green.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4125**

The maid of Erin's isle.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: The sun has sun down in the west.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4125**

My own blue bell.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: My own blue belle!

**Reel: 06, Frame 4125**

All round the room.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: All round the room I waltz'd with.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4126**

American stranger.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: I am a stranger in this country.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4126**

The poachers.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: When I was bound apprentice, in.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4126**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Who are you?.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: What saying and what doings there are.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4126**

My Helen is the fairest flower.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: My Helen is the fairest flower.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4127**

A week's matrimony.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: On Sunday morning I went out for a.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4127**

A woman is the pride of the land.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: Come, married and single, together.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4127**

The banks of Claudy.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: 'Twas on a summer's morning all in.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4128**

Banks of Doon.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: Ye banks and braes of bonny Doon.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4128**

Banks of the band.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: By yon noisy harbour near sweet.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4128**

The banks of the Clyde.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: When I was young, and in my prime.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4128**

Auld Robin Grey.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: When the sheep were in the fauld and.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4129**

Banners so blue.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: Strike up! strike up! strike up!.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4129**

Bannocks of barley meal.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: My name is Argyle you may think it.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4129**

The soldier's tear.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: Upon the hill he turn'd.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4129**

William and Dinah.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: It's of a liquor merchant who is.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4129**

Battle of the Shannon and Chesapeake.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: On board the Shannon frigate, in the.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4130**

Brighton camp, or the girl I left behind me.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: I am lonesome since I cross'd the.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4130**

Behold how brightly breaks the morn.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: Behold how brightly breaks the morn.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4131**

Love's Ritornella.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: Gentle Zitella whither away.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4131**

Beautiful girls.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: Beautiful, beautiful wicked young.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4132**

Beautiful Venice.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: Beautiful Venice!.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4132**

By the sad sea wave.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: A lament o'er the graves of hope and.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4132**

Tell me Mary how to woo thee.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: Tell me Mary, how to woo thee--.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4132**

There is a flower that bloometh.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: There is a flower that bloometh.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4132**

Battle of the Boyne.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: July the first, in Oldbridge town.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4133**

Belfast mountains.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: 'Twas on the Belfast mountains.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4133**

The rose of Ardee.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: When first in this country a stranger.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4133**

Young Morgan.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: Come all ye bold and swaggering.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4133**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Bessy was a sailor's wife.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Poor Bessy was a sailor's wife.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4134**

The brave old oak.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: A song to the oak, the brave old oak.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4134**

Betsy Baker.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: From noise and bustle far away.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4135**

Bless the ladies all.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: How beautiful the ladies seem.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4135**

Love among the roses.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Young love flew to the Paphian bower.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4135**

Blue ey'd Mary.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: As I walked out one morning.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4136**

Bold privateer.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Fare-you-well my dearest Polly.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4136**

Mary the maid of the green.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: If beauty cloth love to bosom convey.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4136**

The sailor's return.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: As a fair maid was walking in a.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4136**

The better land.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: I hear thee speak of a better land.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4137**

Blue eyed Mary; or the victim of seduction.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: In a cottage embosom'd within a deep.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4137**

Bob, the policeman and charming bet.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Oh! Bob, says Bet, you often said.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4137**

Bold Rob Roy.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: A famous man was Robin Hood.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4138**

Bold Robin Hood.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Bold Robin Hood, was a forester good.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4138**

By the margin of Zurich fair waters.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: By the margin of Zurich's fair waters.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4138**

Some love to roam.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Some love to roam o'er the dark sea.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4138**

Battle of the Shannon and Chesapeake.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: On board the Shannon frigate, in the.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4139**

Bonny blue jacket my love was dressed in.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: As early one morning I chanced for.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4139**

Brighton camp, or the girl I left behind me.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: I am lonesome since I cross'd the.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4139**

Huzza for the jacket so blue.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Here's a health to the sailor so.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4139**

The keel row.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: As I came through the cannon gate.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4139**

Bonny blooming highland Jane.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: As I walked out one morning fair.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4140**

Brittania's two strings to her bow.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: They call me the rose of old.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4140**

Ellen Aureen.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Oh! cold was the climate & cheerless.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4140**

Bold Rob Roy.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: A famous man was Robin Hood.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4141**

Bung your eye.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: As a jolly exciseman was walking.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4141**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

By the margin of fair Zurich's waters.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: By the margin of fair Zurich's.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4141**

The devil and little Mike.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Oh! 'twas on a dusky eve.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4141**

Cheap times! or, the blessings of 1850.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: O what an age this is for puff.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4142**

Colin and Phoebe.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Well met, dearest Phoebe, o why in.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4143**

Come landlord fill a flowing bowl.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Come landlord fill a flowing bowl.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4143**

Going to Chelsea, to buy a bun.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: As I was going to Chelsea one day.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4143**

In my cottage near a wood.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: In my cottage near a wood, love &.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4143**

The Pilgrim.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Far over land, far over wave.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4143**

When bucks a hunting go.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: How sweet is the horn that sounds in.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4143**

Come all jolly farmers' men.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Come all you jolly farmers' men.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4144**

Come where the aspens.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Come where the aspens quiver.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4145**

Complaints against the new police.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Attention give awhile I pray.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4145**

Jerry Duff.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: When a brat Jerry Duff left his dad.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4145**

The wild guitar.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Oh! wilt thou leave thy father's.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4145**

The convict's child.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: The convict ship lay near the beach.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4146**

Countryman's ramble in Cheapside.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: In London streets I chanc'd to stray.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4146**

The lost lady found.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: It was down in the valley a young.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4146**

Yes, I oft remember thee.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Oh! yes I oft remember thee.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4146**

Daniel O'Connell, Esq., M.P. Lord Mayor of Dublin.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Come all you Hibernians with heart &.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4147**

Don't I love my mother.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: The boys and gals all jeers at me.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4147**

The fairy boy.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: A mother came while stars were.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4147**

Death of General Wolfe.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Bold General Wolfe to his men did.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4148**

Dicky Barlow, first cousin to Billy Barlow.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: It's of an old woman, if I don't.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4148**

The Duke of Marlborough.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: You generals all & champions bold.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4148**

Grand conversation under the rose.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: As Mars and Minerva was viewing of.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4148**

Down down in our village.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: When first I was a shepherd's boy.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4149**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Duck-leg Dick.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Duck-leg Dick had a donkey.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4149**

Greenland whale fishery.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: We can no longer stay on shore.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4149**

Did you all fast?.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: I hope you all both great and small.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4150**

Dunois the brave.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: It was Dunois the young and brave.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4150**

The jolly sportsman.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: It's of a jolly sportsman came.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4150**

Bonny blooming highland Jane.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: As I walked out one morning fair.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4151**

Ellen Aureen.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Oh! cold was the climate & cheerless.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4151**

Extraordinary and funny doings in this  
neighbourhood.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: This --- is a comical place.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4151**

Father Houlton.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: You muses now assist me, I am seeking.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4152**

The King of the sea!.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: I'm King of the sea! with joy I ride.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4152**

Fatal destruction of both houses of parliament!.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Draw near awhile, and give attention.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4153**

Free trade in beer!.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Come all good people far and near, &.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4153**

A new song.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Come list awhile unto my song now.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4153**

Fairlop fair.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: A few years before Mr. Day died, his.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4154**

Farmers, don't you cry!.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: You Britons bold of each degree.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4154**

The origin of Fairlop fair.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: The stem of the vegetable prodigy.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4154**

Fair Betsy of Deptford.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Come all you pretty fair maids of.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4155**

Father Mathew, the champion of temperance &  
Ireland for ever.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: You Hibernians and Britons too.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4155**

Sweet eyes.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Sweet eyes, sweet eyes, how beautiful.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4155**

The wild white rose.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: All in the garden of beauty there.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4155**

Answer to the lamenting maid.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Who's that I hear making such.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4156**

Fairest flower.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: I have pluck'd the sweetest flower.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4156**

Fireman-waterman.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: In Hungerford Market a maid.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4156**

The lamenting maid.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Early one morning, just as the sun.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4156**

Mr. Walker, the two-penny postman.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Very near the west end, tho' I must.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4156**

O never fall in love.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Fall not in love dear girls beware.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4156**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Fifteen shillings a week.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: A man and his wife in --- street.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4157**

Five and twenty shillings expended in a week.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: It's of a tradesman and his wife.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4157**

Flare up and join the unions.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: You tradesmen all, both high and.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4158**

Flashy back and hungry belly.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: A story I am going to tell ye.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4158**

Wine and kisses.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Let sons of slaughter show their.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4158**

Free trade or, the farmers' downfall.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Come all English poor folks, and.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4159**

Funny eye or the female fashion.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: You batchlors both far and near.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4159**

What do people marry for?  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: What a world is this upon my life.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4159**

Funny eye or the female fashion.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: You batchelors both far and near.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4160**

Sarah Wilson.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Sarah Wilson is my name.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4160**

Gaby guff.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: My name is Gaby Guff.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4161**

Gosport Beach.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: On gosport beach I landed.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4161**

Portsmouth harbour.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Our ship's in Portsmouth harbour.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4161**

George Riley.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Twas on a summer's morning, the.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4162**

Greenland whale fishery.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: We can no longer stay on shore.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4163**

Greenwich pensioner.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: 'Twas in the good ship rover.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4163**

Mary, list awake.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Mary dear Mary, list awake.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4163**

The nightingale.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: My love he was a rich farmer's son.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4163**

General Haynau.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Good people pay attention pray.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4164**

Going out to market.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Once I was never satisfied with how.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4164**

Friend of my soul, I'll whiskey drink.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Friend, by my soul, I'll whiskey.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4165**

Great plum pudding.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: I will sing you a song not very long.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4165**

I've journeyed oft in slap-up vans.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: I've journeyed oft in slap up vans.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4165**

The caledonian maid.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: O say ye virgins have ye seen my.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4166**

Hampstead radical grubbery.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: A grand fete, Sham Peter was given.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4166**

Harry Bluff.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Harry Bluff when a boy left his.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4166**



## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

With a helmet on his brow.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: With a helmet on his brow.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4166**

The bay of Biscay o!  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Loud roar'd the dreadful thunder!  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4167**

Happy land!! comic version.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: I sing the pleasures of these.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4167**

Harry Hawser.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: One morn when the wind o'er the ocean.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4167**

Broken hearted gardener.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: I'm a broken hearted gardener, and.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4168**

Hail to the Tyrol.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Hail to thee, Tyrol! dear native.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4168**

Heir to the throne.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: It is a fact the people say.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4168**

The foggy dew.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: When I was a batchelor, early & young.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4169**

The heart than can feel for another.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Jack Stedfast & I were both.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4169**

Honest ploughman, or ninety years ago.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Come all you jolly husbandmen.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4169**

Helen the fair.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Fair Helen one morn from her cottage.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4170**

Highland Mary.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Ye banks and braces, and streams.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4170**

How five and twenty shillings was expended in a week.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: It is of a tradesman and his wife.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4170**

The Agony Hill.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Dear me what a change has seen our.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4171**

How, when, and where?  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Oh, tell me when, and tell me where.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4171**

Huzza! for the blooming lasses.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Come ye ladies far and pretty.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4171**

The lass with her jet braided hair.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: As I roamed out one morning quite.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4171**

Sons of Albion.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: You sons of Albion take up your arms.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4171**

Billy O'Rooke.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Twas in the sweet town of Latram I.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4172**

The girl I left behind me.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: The wars are o'er, and gentle peace.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4172**

I'd be a butterfly.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: I'd be a butterfly born in a bower.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4172**

I'm often drunk and seldom sober.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Many cold winter nights I've.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4172**

The sun his bright bays.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: The sun his brigh rays may withhold.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4172**

I am going to be married.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Last week to me my mother said.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4173**

I am going to be married on Monday.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Oh dear! oh dear! I am so glad.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4173**

Hearthstones.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: As through the streets I takes my.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4174**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

I should dearly like to marry.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: I should dearly like to marry.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4174**

The banks of Allan Water.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: On the banks of Allan water.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4175**

Canadian boat song.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Faintly as tolls the evening chime.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4175**

I leave you far behind me.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: I drest myself at five o'clock.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4175**

I love, I love the night.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: I love, I love the night, night is.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4175**

I'm a gent, I'm a gent!.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: I'm a gent, I'm a gent, I'm a gent.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4176**

Young Edward, the gallant hussar.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: A damsel possess'd of great beauty.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4176**

Cherry ripe.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Cherry ripe, cherry ripe, ripe I cry.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4177**

Isabel.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Wake! dearest wake! for veer united.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4177**

Isle of beauty, fare-thee-well.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Shades of evening close not.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4177**

I've been roaming.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: I've been roaming -- I've been.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4177**

The maid of Llangollen.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Though lowly my lot, and though poor.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4177**

My heart and lute.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: I give thee all, I can no more.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4177**

Jack of all trades.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Oh! I am a drover, I drive along.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4178**

Cottager's daughter.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Down in the valley my father did.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4179**

Jack of all trades.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Oh! I am a driver I drive along the.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4179**

Jack of Ambrose Mill.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: I am poor Joe the Collier's son.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4179**

Madam sneak.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Twas on a frosty night as Madam Sneak.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4179**

Jack Robinson.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: The perils and dangers of the voyage.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4180**

Jack Sheppard the second or the sweep's escape from new gate.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Come high and low, rich and poor.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4180**

The oyster girl.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Many a Knight and lady gay.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4180**

Carpenter's daughter.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: The carpenter's daughter was fair and.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4181**

Farewell my scamps and fogies.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Now farewell my scamps and fogies.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4181**

Jim Crow's trip to the Royal Wedding.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: I am come again to visit you.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4181**

Jolly nose.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Jolly nose, the rabies that garnish.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4181**

Nix my dolly! pals, fake away!!  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: In a box of the stone jug I was born.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4181**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Jim Crow's description of the New Greenwich railroad.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: I am come again to visit you.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4182**

Jim Crow.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: I came from old Kentucky.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4183**

Jim Crow's trip to France.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: I've been ober on de Continent.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4183**

Cottage lies distant a mile.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: One evening of late as young Colin.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4184**

Joan's ale was new.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: There were six jovial tradesmen.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4184**

Jockey & Jenny's trip to the fair.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: 'Twas on the morn of sweet May-day.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4184**

Sandy and Jenny.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Come, come, bonny lassie, cried.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4184**

John Bull and Jim along Josey.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: I am John Bull a very poor old man.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4185**

John Jones, the tee-totalist.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: John Jones was a farmer, and highly.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4186**

Sea-girt England.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Sea-girt England--fertile land!.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4186**

Kitty, the cat's-meat woman.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: To tell a tale is my intent.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4187**

Can I e'er forget the valley.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Can I e'er forget the valley.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4188**

The plain gold ring.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: He was a knight of low degree.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4188**

While the lads of the village.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: While the lads of the village shall.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4188**

Answer to Kelvin Grove.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Then farewell to Kelvin Grove.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4189**

Lady in the wood.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: You lovers of England I pray all draw.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4189**

Let us haste to Kelvin Grove.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Let us haste to Kelvin grove.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4189**

The wounded hussar.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Alone to the banks of the dark.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4189**

Life of Lord C.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Attention give awhile good people.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4190**

Love not, and the maniac.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Love not, love not, ye hapless sons.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4191**

The lovers parting, and the happy return.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Farewell, my dearest Henry, since.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4191**

The maniac.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Hush! 'tis the night watch; he guards.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4191**

Behold how brightly breaks the morn.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Behold, how brightly breaks the morn.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4192**

Look at the clock.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Look at the clock, said Winifred.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4192**

Love's Ritornella.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Gentle Zitella.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4192**

Lubly Rosa, Sambo come or de coal-black Rose.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Lubly Rosa, Sambo cum.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4193**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Lumkin and fan.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Thou knowest my dear Lumkin, my own.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4193**

March to the battle field.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: March to the battle field.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4193**

Thumping glass of gin.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Oh a woman I do love, believe me it.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4193**

Lord Bateman.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Lord Bateman was a noble lord.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4194**

Lucy Neal.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: I was born in Alabama, my massa name.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4195**

Ma Molly Astore.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: As down on Banna's banks I strayed.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4195**

Mamma won't let me marry yet.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Mamma won't let me marry yet.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4196**

Mary Blane.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: I once did lub a pretty gal.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4196**

Mary Machree.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: The flower of the valley was Mary.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4196**

Sweet goddess of the silver stream.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Near where old Thames in ample tide.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4196**

Maria Louisa's lamentation.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Curiosity bore a young native of.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4197**

Mary Mackree.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: In a small country cottage, by the.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4197**

Wandering Mary.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Bleak blows the storm upon this.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4197**

Young Roger the plough boy.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Young Roger, the plough boy a crafty.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4197**

The croppy boy.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: It was early, early in the spring.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4198**

Mary Neil.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Once I lov'd a damsel.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4198**

Meet me by moonlight.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Meet me by moonlight alone.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4198**

Rise gentle moon.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Day has gone down.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4198**

The wolf.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: At the peaceful midnight hour.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4198**

Melancholy fate of the president steam ship.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Throughout Great Britain, far and.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4199**

Mother dear.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Oft thou'st told me, mother dear.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4199**

My own dear home.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Wherever I wander, wherever I stray.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4199**

Mr. and Mrs. Bone.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Don't be jeering at what you're.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4200**

Mrs. Johnson.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Oh, I have go a charming bride.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4200**

My dark hair'd girl.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: My dark-hair'd girl, thy ringlets.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4200**

Pretty Susan the pride of Kildare.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: When first from sea I landed, I had.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4200**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Johne Lowre.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Of all the lads in Glascow town.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4201**

London belles.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Oh London Belles! oh! London belles!.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4201**

My dog and my gun.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: At the rise of the sun.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4201**

My love's like the red red rose.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Oh! my love's like the red red rose.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4201**

The sea!  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: The sea! the sea! the open sea.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4201**

Hurrah for the road.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Hurrah! o'er Hounslow health to roam.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4202**

My grandfather's days.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Give attention to my ditty.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4202**

My heart's in the highlands.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: My heart's in the highlands.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4202**

My poor black Bess.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: When fortune blind goddess he fled.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4203**

Where is the rover.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Where, where is the rover?.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4203**

The deserter.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Once I thought I ne'er should be.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4204**

I saw her at the fancy fair.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: I saw her at the fancy fair.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4204**

My pretty little dear.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: One morning very early a strange.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4204**

My village fair.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: To my village fair, no lass can.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4204**

New teetotal song and dialogue.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: All you that have money and you that.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4205**

New garden fields.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Come all you pretty fair maids I pray.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4206**

New York streets.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: As I was walking up New York street.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4206**

Not a drum was heard.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Not a drum was heard, nor a funeral.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4206**

Not a trap was heard.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Not a trap was heard, or a Charley's.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4206**

Nothing.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: When rhyming and verses at first.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4207**

They mourn me dead in my father's hall.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: They mourn me dead in my father's.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4207**

The year that's awa.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: O here's to the year that's awa.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4207**

Oh dear! How I long to get married.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: I am a damsel so blooming and gay.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4208**

Oh dear! How I long to get married.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: I am a damsel so blooming and gay.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4209**

Oh dear! I did get married on Monday.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Oh dear! oh dear! I am so glad.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4209**

Oh, here I am, a weeping nurse, discharged for my misconduct.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: You ladies through Great Britain.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4210**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Brandy for ever shall cheer up the heart.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Oh! brandy thy virtues I never will.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4211**

O rare Turpin.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: As I was a riding over Hounslow Moor.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4211**

Old England for ever shall weather the storm.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Old England--thy stamina never has.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4211**

Rocks of Scilly.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Come all you brisk young sailors.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4211**

The wild and wicked youth.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: In Newry town I was bred & born.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4211**

The harp that once thro' Tara's halls.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: The harp that once through Tara's.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4212**

High Germany.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: O Polly, love, o Polly love, the.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4212**

Our ancestors were Englishmen.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: My ancestors were Englishmen, an.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4212**

Oxford City.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: It's of a fair maid in Oxford City.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4212**

Our own little Johnny.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: O never mind the tories little.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4213**

Parish characters.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Here's a pretty job to do.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4214**

Paul Jones.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: An American frigate from New York.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4215**

Pretty star of the night.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: The daylight has long been sunk.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4215**

The drunkard's child.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Taking my walks on a cold winter's.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4216**

The moon is up.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: The moon is up and in the sky.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4216**

Perhaps its as well as it is.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: By my pa and my ma I'm styl'd.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4216**

The liverpool landlady.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: A story, a story, a story of one.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4217**

The merry little soldier.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: I'm a merry little soldier.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4217**

Pensioner's complaint of his wife.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: You neighbours all listen, a story.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4217**

Poor Mary Ann.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Here below the green turf sleepeth.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4217**

Woodland maid.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: The woodland maid, my beauty's queen.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4217**

Beautiful spring.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: How shall I woo thee, beautiful.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4218**

Pretty Caroline.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: One morning in the month of May, how.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4218**

Speak of a man as you find him.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Oh, speak of a man as we find him.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4218**

Dark hair'd girl.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: My dark-hair'd girl, thy ringlets.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4219**

Pat's curiosity shop.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: You've heard talk of Paddy's museum.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4219**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Pretty Susan the pride of Kildare.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: When first from sea I landed, I had a.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4219**

Prince Albert in England.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: I am a German just arriv'd.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4220**

Prince Albert the lucky young man.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: From Sace Coburg I came, with my.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4220**

Prince Albert the nice young man.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: I've just arrived on British ground.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4221**

The flower of Hibernia.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: In the land of Hibernia there lived a.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4222**

The ratcatcher's daughter.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: In Westminster, not long ago.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4222**

Rory O'More.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Young Rory O'More courted.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4222**

Young Tyler.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Come all you young fellows that.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4222**

The good husband.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Come all you frolicsome fellows.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4223**

Richard of Taunton Dean.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Last New Year's day, as I have.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4223**

Ri-fum ti-fum.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: If you will list, I vow, sirs.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4223**

Three strings to my bow.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: I am a girl that's forsaken.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4223**

O rare turpin.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: As I was riding over Hounslow Moor.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4224**

Rocks of Scilly.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Come all you brisk young sailors.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4224**

Rum tum tiddle liddle, cut them down.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Ye kingsmen all who factious hate.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4224**

Bonny laddie o.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: One morning in the month of May, I.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4225**

Round my own pretty rose.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Round my own pretty rose I have.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4225**

On board the victory.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: I am a young girl whose fortune is.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4226**

Safely follow him.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Follow him nor fearful deem.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4226**

Sailor boy's dream.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: On the midnight-ocean slumb'ring.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4227**

Viva Victoria!  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Rouse ye lovers of peace and order.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4227**

Molly Dodd.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Wake, dearest wake, while the gas.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4228**

Sally in our alley.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Of all the girls in our town.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4228**

Sary Syke.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: To me, said mother, t'other day.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4228**

And has she then fail'd in her truth.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: And has she then fail'd in her.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4229**

Auld lang syne!  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Should auld acquaintance be forgot.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4229**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Barney Brallagan's courtship.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: 'Twas on a frosty night.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4229**

Glorious apollo.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Glorious apollo, from on high beheld.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4229**

Oh, no! we never mention her.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Oh no! we never mention her.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4229**

Scots wha hae.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Scots, wha hae wi' Wallace bled.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4229**

Second thoughts are best.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Come write me down ye powers above.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4229**

Seizure of goods for assessed taxes, recovery of them by.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: If you'll listen to me, I'll tell.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4230**

I'd be a gipsy.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: I'd be a gipsy merry and free.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4231**

O tell me not.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: O tell me not the gentle flowers.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4231**

Sequel to the Irish emigrant.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Oh! Mary, I should happy be, if you.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4231**

Mary of the dale.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: As blythe I tripp'd the rosy morn.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4232**

Something.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Attend to my song, and of something.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4232**

Spanish war.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: From the Isle of Dogs as we set sail.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4232**

The Irish school.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Old Teddy O'Rook kept a nice little.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4233**

Something or other starts every day.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: You gentle and simple come listen.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4233**

St. Patrick's Day in the morning.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: You sons of Hibernia in every.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4233**

Sheriffs of London and Middlesex, the city of London and.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Come all you bold Britons and strive.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4234**

Signs and savings of the ancient times.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: There are curious people in this.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4234**

The maids of merry England.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Oh! the maids of merry England, so.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4235**

Song of the haymakers.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: The noontide is hot, and our.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4235**

Susan's adventures in a man of war.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Young Susan was a blooming maid.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4236**

The bailiffs have been.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: The bailiffs have been here, oh.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4237**

Highland Kitty.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: 'Twas morn and loud the blackbird.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4237**

Tarry sailor.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: I am poor Jack just come from sea.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4237**

Tarry trowsers.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: As I walk'd out one May morning.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4237**

Shannon side.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: It was in the month of April, one.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4238**

That licks me.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Why this is called the land of.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4238**



## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The angels' whisper.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: A baby was sleeping.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4239**

The London merchant's daughter, and her young sailor bold.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: Young men and maidens pray give.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4239**

The answer to Burn's lovely Jean.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: Long absent in the wars I've been.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4240**

The battle of Algiers.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: Come all you Britons stout and bold.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4240**

Commins's farewell to Ireland.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: Farewell to the river.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4240**

Old woman and her cats.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: A very old woman once liv'd by.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4240**

The banks of Inverary.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: Early one summer's morning along as I.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4241**

The banks of Inverary.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: Early one summer's morning along as I.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4242**

Banks of the Dee.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: It was summer so softly the breezes.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4242**

The Belfast shoe-maker.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: I am a bold shoemaker from Belfast.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4242**

The curly hair.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: Ye lasses and lads lend an ear to my.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4242**

The birth of a prince of Wales.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: Arouse, arouse, with heart and voice.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4243**

The birth of the prince of Wales.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: Come all you bold Briton, and list.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4243**

The black velvet band.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: To go in a smack down to Barking.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4244**

The fine young English gentleman.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: I'll sing your, prime new song.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4244**

The bold dragoon.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: There was an ancient fair, o she.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4245**

The boys of Kilkenny.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: Oh! the boys of Kilkenny are brave.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4245**

The exciseman.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: To a village that skirted the sea.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4245**

Nonsense.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: Here's a song about something, just.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4245**

The butcher's overthrow.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: If you will listen to my song, I will.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4246**

Shannon side.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: It was in the month of April, one.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4246**

Bessy was a sailor's wife.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: Poor Bessy was a sailor's wife.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4247**

The brave old oak.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: A song to the oak the brave old oak.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4247**

The bridal ring.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: I dreamt last night of our earlier.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4247**

Farewell to the mountains.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: Farewell to the mountain.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4247**

The cabinet maker lament, or the want of confidence.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: Now whigs and tories pray draw near.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4248**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The day after the queen's marriage or the humours of the.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Oh! here I am a queen so smart.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4248**

The congreve man.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: I'm going to tell you a curious tale.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4249**

The chaunt seller or, a new batch of ballads.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Come all you chanting vocalists.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4250**

The contented squire, answer to the gipsy girl.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: As a squire one day a young gipsy.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4250**

Sich a gittin up stairs.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: At Kentucky last night a party met.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4250**

The cruel father and affectionate lovers.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: It's of a damsel both fair and.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4251**

Maiden I'll ne'er deceive thee.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Maiden, I will ne'er deceive thee.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4251**

The cards.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: As I walked out one midsummer.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4252**

The conquering sailor.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: With a cutlass in his hand, and a.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4252**

The fiddle.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: As jockey, on a summer's day.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4252**

Firm as oak.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Oh! firm as oak, and free from care.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4252**

The tidy one.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: I married a wife at the full of the.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4252**

The coal hole.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: I am a brisk and lively blade.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4253**

The dandy wife.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Come all young men of high renown.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4253**

The dark ey'd sailor.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: As I was going down Ratcliffe.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4253**

The emigrant shoemakers; or, a trip to Algoa Bay.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Two gentlemen shoemakers, my.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4254**

The Englishman.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: There's a land that bears a well.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4254**

Love on.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Love on, love, the soul must have.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4254**

The Sailor Boy.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: I'am a jolly sailor.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4254**

The dream of Napoleon.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: One night sad and languid I went to.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4255**

The effects of love.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Young lovers all I pray draw near.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4255**

The frolicsome farmer.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: 'Tis of a brisk young farmer, in---

**Reel: 06, Frame 4255**

The gipsey King.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: 'Tis I'm the gipsey king.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4255**

Cruiskeen lawn.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Cheer up my jovial souls.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4256**

Cruiskeen lawn.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Cheer up my jovial souls.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4257**

The factory girl.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: The sun was just rising one fine.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4257**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The female smuggler.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Come list awhile and you soon shall.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4257**

The rambling sailor.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: I am a sailor stout and bold.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4257**

The fasting man turned hungry.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: There is a man, you all must know.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4258**

The four united reformers.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Citizens, loyal! rush and vote.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4258**

Effects of love.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Young lovers all I pray draw near.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4259**

The fine old English gentlemen.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: I'll sing you a good old song.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4259**

The frolicsome farmer.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: 'Tis of a brisk young farmer, in.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4259**

The maid of Judah.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: No more shall the children of Judah.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4259**

Come landlord fill a flowing bowl.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Come landlord fill a flowing bowl.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4260**

The fine old English gentlemen.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: I'll sing you an ancient song.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4260**

The flogging colonel or charing cross lecture!!.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: When I was at college father would.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4260**

The maid of Judah.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: No more shall the children of Judah.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4260**

Canadian Boat Song.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Faintly do toll the evening chimes.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4261**

Eve round the Hugh Oak.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Eve round the huge oak, that o'er.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4261**

The female drummer.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: A maiden I was at the age of sixteen.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4261**

The generous farmer.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: A jolly old farmer was soaking his.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4261**

The goldfinch.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: My friend is the man I would copy.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4261**

The Maid of the Mill.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: I've kiss'd and I've prattled with.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4261**

The Orphan - Wet With The Rain.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: If pity sweet maid ever dwelt.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4261**

Taby Philpot.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Dear Sir, this browning that now.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4261**

The Woodpecker.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: I knew by the smoke that so.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4261**

Answer to the garden gate.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: One winter's eve the moon it showe.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4262**

The gallant sailor.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Farewell thou dear and gallant.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4262**

The garden gate.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: The day was spent, the moon shone.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4262**

The poor little sailor boy.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: The bitter wind blew keen & cold.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4262**

The rose will cease to blow.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: The rose will cease to blow.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4262**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The boating old man.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: You maidens so pretty, in country or.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4263**

The gay old man.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: My father he was a gay old man.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4263**

The good looking wife.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: You batchelors all give attention.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4263**

Down down in our village.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: When first I was a shepherd's boy.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4264**

The hackney coachman.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: My name's honest Jarvey I come unto.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4264**

The heavenly home.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: Sweet home! happy rest of the heart.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4264**

The husband's dream.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: Why Dermot you look healthy now.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4265**

The intended proclamation after the wedding of the queen and.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: Attend, attend, good people all.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4266**

The interment bill.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: Oh! here's a pretty piece of work.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4266**

The Irish school.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: Old Teddy O'Rook kept a nice little.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4267**

St. Patrick's day.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: You sons of Hibernia in every.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4267**

The king and countryman.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: There was an old chap in the west.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4268**

Parody on the King and countryman.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: There was an old dame in the north.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4268**

The lamentation in Newgate of the police-man, who boned the.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: I once was a policeman.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4269**

The lamented loss and death of the Right Honourable Sir.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: Britannia! Britannia! what makes thee.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4269**

Justices and old Bailey.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: Here's adieu to you judges and.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4270**

The Leicestershire chambermaid.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: It's of a brisk young butcher, as I.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4270**

The life of Edward Oxford.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: Here is a song not very long.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4270**

The Eastcheap tragedy, with the confession of R. Blakesley.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: Attend kind friends and lend an ear.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4271**

The life of Robert Blakesley.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: Oh! hark the solemn bell doth toll.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4271**

The light bark.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: Off, said the stranger, off, off, and.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4272**

The literary dustman!.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: Some folks may boast of sense.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4272**

We met, 'Twas in a crowd.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: We met--'twas in a crowd.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4272**

The distracted maid.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: Our Captain calls all hands away to.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4273**

The London 'prentice boy.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: Come all you wild young chaps who.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4273**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The lost child found.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Come all you tender parents, and.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4273**

We are jolly fellows that follow the plough.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: When four o'clock comes then up we.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4273**

Britannia's youthful Queen.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Ye maids of Albion's isle arouse.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4274**

London Heiress.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: In London lived an heiress unto a.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4274**

The lovely sailor.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: You maidens pretty, in town and city.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4274**

The loves of Prince Albert and Fair Victoria.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Prince Albert was a petty prince.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4274**

A flounce to your gown.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Of all the gay fashions we daily do.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4275**

The lucky farmer's boy.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: The sun had set behind the hill.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4275**

The man that couldn't get fat.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: In London town, so I've heard say.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4276**

The man that couldn't get warm.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: All you who're fond in spite of.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4276**

The man who wished he'd never got married.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: I once was a batchelor bold.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4277**

The mariner's grave.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: I remember the night was stormy and.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4278**

The massacre of Glencoe.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Dark lowered the night on the wild.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4278**

Answer to the light guitar.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Yes! I will leave the festive scene.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4279**

The may pole.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Come lasses and lads get leave of.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4279**

The merry Swiss boy.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Come arouse thee, arouse thee, my.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4279**

The old miser.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: It's of an old miser who in London.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4279**

Sheffield park.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: In Sheffield park, O there did dwell.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4279**

Fare thee well my love, good morrow.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: In full pursuit of love and wine.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4280**

The merry Swiss girl.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Come awake thee, awake thee, my.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4280**

The mistletoe bough.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: The missletoe hung in the castle.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4280**

The Turkish lady.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Young virgins all I pray draw near.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4280**

Isabel.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Wake! dearest wake! and for ever.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4281**

I've been roaming.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: I've been roaming--I've been roaming.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4281**

The new police-man, and the Sommers-town butcher.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Hollo! new police.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4281**

The nobby head of hair.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: You've called on me to sing a song.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4281**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The mild cigar.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Oh! leave the noisy smoky scenes.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4282**

Mountain maid.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: The mountain maid from her bower.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4282**

The parson's clerk.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Near Moorfields is a house of.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4282**

The pirate of the isles.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: I command a study hand.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4282**

The rose will cease to blow.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: The rose will cease to blow.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4282**

Young Helen.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Young Helen was as sweet a flower.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4282**

The queen's visit to Stanmore.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: You people of Stanmore inside, up &.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4283**

The pleasures of a quartern of good gin.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: If you listen to my song I'll not.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4284**

The political fishing net.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: You whigs and tories list to me.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4284**

The queen of the nice little islands.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Oh! here I am, both fair and young.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4285**

The queen's rejoicement at the approach of her wedding.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Come all you bold Briton of every.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4285**

The queen's abroad.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: I ever shall says Farmer Bull.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4286**

The queen's wants.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Oh! here I am, a blooming maid.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4286**

The regular omnibus.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: In London lived a servant maid.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4287**

Golden glove.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: A wealthy young squire of tamworth.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4288**

The rambling soldier.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: I am a soldier blythe and gay.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4288**

The resurrection men, or the undertaker outwitted.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: O what a row they're making now.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4288**

The vorkus gal.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: You ax me to sing, of course I shall.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4288**

The rigs of London.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: I'll sing a song and the truth be.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4289**

The Devil and the Hackney coachman.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Ben was a Hackney coachman rare.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4290**

The rigs of coachmen in London town.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: You coachmen of London, they do take.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4290**

The robin's petition.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: When the leaves had forsaken the.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4290**

Then o'clock or, remember love remember.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: 'Twas ten o'clock one moonlight.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4290**

The royal marriage!!.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Young and old pray attend.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4291**

The royal wedding.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: O have you heard the news in town.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4291**

The royal wedding day!.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: On Monday we will merry be.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4292**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The shamrock, the rose, & the thistle, my boys.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Oh! the land of sweet Erin's a land.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4293**

The springtly Irishman.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: I am a weaver by my trade.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4293**

The blind beggar's daughter of Bethnal Green.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: 'Tis of a blind beggar and he lost.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4294**

The sailor's return.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Young William to his wife did say.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4294**

Adieu! my native land.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Adieu! my native land adieu.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4295**

The British tar.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: The British tar no peril knows.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4295**

Hearts of oak.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Hearts of oak are our ships.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4295**

Honest Ben.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: I'm call'd Honest Ben, but.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4295**

Nelson's tomb.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: O'er Nelson's tomb with silent grief.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4295**

Poor Joe the Marine.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Poor Joe the Marine, was at.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4295**

The sailor's courtship.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: A pretty young shepherdess was.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4295**

The soldier tir'd.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: The soldier tir'd of wars alarms.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4295**

War on the ocean.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: When is war on the ocean we meet.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4295**

The arethusa.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Come, all you jolly sailors bold.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4296**

The shop boy is free.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: I'm afloat! I am afloat! on the river.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4296**

Tom Moody.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: You all knew Tom Moody, the whipper.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4296**

The bailiffs are coming.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: The bailiffs are coming, O dear!  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4297**

The soldiers dream.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Our bugles sung a truce for the.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4297**

The soldiers gratitude.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Whate'er my fate, where'er I roam.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4297**

The tired soldier.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: The tired soldier, bold and brave.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4297**

Tom Moody.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: You all knew Tom Moody the whipper-in.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4297**

The minute gun at sea.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: When in the storm on Albion's coast.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4298**

Mountain maid.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: The mountain maid from her bower has.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4298**

Oh! say not Woman's love is bought.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Oh! say not Woman's love is bought.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4298**

Sea storm.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Pretty Nancy of Yarmouth.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4298**

The silly old man.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Come listen awhile, and I'll sing.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4298**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The spirit of the storm.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: At sight of each terrific form.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4298**

The post Captain.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: When Steerwell heard me first impart.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4299**

The steam arm.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Oh! wonders sure will never cease.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4299**

The storm.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Cease rude Boreas, blust'ring.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4299**

The strike of the journeymen bakers.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Oh! have you heard the news in town.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4300**

Answer to the streams of lovely Nancy.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: In yonder fine garden a sweet stream.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4301**

The streams of lovely Nancy.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: The streams of lovely Nancy divides.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4301**

The stunning great meat pie.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: No doubt you've heard of the.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4301**

The subjects of the times, or the scenes of 1848.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: You shall hear a funny ditty.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4302**

The sucking pig.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: All you who love a bit of fun.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4303**

The Swiss toy girl.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: I've come across the sea.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4303**

The village maid.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: 'Twas morn the lark, with cheerful.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4303**

Drecharian O'Machree.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: I am a young fellow that always lov'd.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4304**

The transport's return or mother don't you cry.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Oh well can I remember now, when but.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4304**

All's well.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Deserted by the waning moon.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4305**

The pitcher.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Oh! where are you going so fast.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4305**

Skewball.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Come gentlemen sportsmen, I pray.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4305**

The transport.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Come all young men of learning.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4305**

The trotting horse.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: I can sport as fine a trotting horse.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4305**

The breeches.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: I've often heard Will's wife declare.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4306**

The Knight of the Cross.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: A Knight of the Cross from the holy.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4306**

The three flies.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: There were three flies once on a.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4306**

The trumpeter.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: A forward young woman, Miss Chacs.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4306**

The mermaid.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: On friday morning as we set sail.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4307**

The undaunted female.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: 'Tis of a fair damsel who in London.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4307**

The welcome sailor.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: As I walked out one night, it being.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4307**



## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Woodland Mary.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: With sloe black eyes, and jet black.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4307**

The way to live.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: A man and a woman got married one.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4308**

The wedding of England's queen.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Oh, won't we have a jovial spree.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4308**

Oh! mother dear.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Oh, mother dear! the thought of thee.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4309**

The wife's dream.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Now tell me, Mary, how it is that.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4309**

Beverley maid and the tinker.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: In Beverley town a maid did dwell.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4310**

Darby Kelly.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: My grandsire beat a drum so neat.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4310**

The willow tree.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Oh! take me to your arms, my love.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4310**

The willy shepherd.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: A shepherd kept sheep on a hill so.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4310**

The woman that wished she had never got married.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Young ladies have pity on me.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4311**

The woman who wished she'd never got married.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Young ladies have pity on me.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4312**

The wonders of Galvanism.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: A wonderful ditty I am going to sing.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4312**

The wonderous rail-roads.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Oh! here's a pretty row I ween.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4313**

The parting kiss.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: On baltic billows rode my ship.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4314**

The young widow.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Now all single gents, I address.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4314**

The breeches.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: I've often heard Will's wife declare.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4315**

Lovely Joan.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: A story unto you I will relate.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4315**

Three flies.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: There were three flies once on a.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4315**

Times are altered or the grumbling farmers.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Come all you swaggering farmers.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4315**

My heart and lute.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: I give thee all, I can no more.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4316**

There is nothing can equal a wife.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: You married folks too, and you.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4316**

There's a good time coming, boys!

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: There's a good time coming, boys.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4316**

There's nothing like pride about me.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: I'm a hoppulent gentleman now.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4317**

They must repeal the corn bill.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: To the standard rally quick.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4317**

The lass of London city.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: As I was a walking, one fine summer's.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4318**

Timothy Black.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Timothy Black was a man of good.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4318**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Toby Brad.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: There once was a cobbler, by name.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4318**

Tubal Cain.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Old Tubal Cain was a man of might.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4319**

Unfortunate Sally or Billy don't you cry for me.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Now Sally, hwere are you going?.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4320**

Very respectable.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: One day going out for a walk.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4321**

Victoria's wedding day.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Behold the queen of Britain's isle.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4321**

We met!.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: We met--'twas eve--each aching heart.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4321**

Victoria and Albert.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: As the marriage of our young and.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4322**

The anchor's weigh'd.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: The tear fell gently from her eye.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4323**

We may be happy yet.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Oh, smile as thou wert wont to smile.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4323**

Waterloo soldier again in power.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Oh here I am as you may suppose.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4324**

When I was a nobleman's coachman.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: I am a blythe and bonny blade.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4324**

Lovely night.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Lovely night! lovely night!.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4325**

When first I went to sea.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: When first I went to sea, an orphan.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4325**

What a bad hat.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: I'm a country clown com'd up from.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4326**

Whigs in a mess or the budget explosion.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Oh, dear! what fuss and a bother.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4326**

Can I e'er forget the valley.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Can I e'er forget the valley, or the.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4327**

The plain gold ring.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: He was a knight of low degree.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4327**

We are all beggars.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Great Britain is a curious place, a.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4327**

While the lads of the village.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: While the lads of the village shall.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4327**

Forget not your soldier.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Forget not your soldier, he'll ne'er.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4328**

We have liv'd and lov'd together.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: We have liv'd and lov'd together.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4328**

Who are you?.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Come listen to my ditty.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4328**

Erin go bragh.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Oh! I sing of sweet Erin, my country.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4329**

William of the waggon train.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: One lovely morning as I was walking.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4329**

If I had but a good tempered wife.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: If I had but a good tempered wife.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4330**

If I had but a thousand a year.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: If I had but a thousand a year.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4330**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

William Riley's return to Coolen Bawn.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: One morning early in the spring, for.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4330**

William's return.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: It was near the town of ----, I heard.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4330**

The heart that can feel for another.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Jack Stedfast & I were both mess.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4331**

Inniskillen Dragoon.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Beautiful damsel of fame and renown.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4331**

Will Watch the bold smuggler.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: 'Twas one morn, when the wind from.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4331**

William and Harriet.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: It's of a rich gentleman near London.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4331**

The stage of life.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Good people all I pray draw near.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4332**

Word of advice.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Come all sporting husbands.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4332**

Come landlord fill a flowing bowl.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Come landlord fill a flowing bowl.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4333**

The female auctioneer.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Well here I am, & what of that!.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4333**

You shan't come again.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: I once lov'd a fair maid as dear as.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4333**

Young Napoleon or the bonny bunch of roses.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: By the dangers of the ocean.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4333**

The foggy dew.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: When I was a batchelor, early & young.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4334**

Mary-Ann of Aberdeen.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: O the seas are wide, and a long way.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4334**

Young Edwin in the lowlands low.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Come all you wild young people and.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4334**

Young Riley.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: As I was going thro' the country of.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4334**

Be careful in choosing a wife.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Now all young men that's going to.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4335**

The blue bonnets are over the border.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: March! march! Ettrick and.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4335**

The bonnet so blue.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: It was down in the green vallies.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4335**

Fly from the world o Bessy to me.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Fly from the world oh! Bessy to me.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4335**

Great flopping bonnets are now all the order.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Walk, walk, Hyde Park and Bond Street.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4335**

The good husband.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Come all you frolicsome fellows.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4336**

Home, dear home.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Those who would try this fav'rite.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4336**

Jemmy Sweet's new match song.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: My friends I hope you'll all agree.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4336**

Love is but on April day.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Zelia on her lute was playing.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4336**

Time is on the wing.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Strew, strew with roses.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4336**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The lovers meeting.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: As down in Cupid's garden for.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4337**

Move on there! or the devil and the watchman.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: Charley was a watchman rare.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4337**

My Fanny O!

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: As I was a walking one morning in.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4337**

Peggy of Deal; or, the banished sailor.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: Near the fam'd town of Deal, close.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4337**

The wealth of the cottage is love.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: A dressing unknown to ambition and.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4337**

Oh! bring me but my Arab Steed.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: Oh! bring me but my Arab Steed.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4338**

Return O my love.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: Return O my love, and we'll never.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4338**

Sally Carter.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: I'ze a simple honest country lad.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4338**

Sheffield prentice.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: I was brought up in Sheffield, but.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4338**

Smiling Nan.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: What should sailors do on shore.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4338**

The archer boy.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: Oh! blame him not, the archer boy.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4339**

The sorrowful husband.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: You bold sons of Mars who have been.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4339**

St. Patrick was a gentleman.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: Saint Patrick was a gentleman.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4339**

Then farewell my trim built wherry.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: Then farewell my trim-built wherry.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4339**

The washing day.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: The sky with clouds was overcast.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4339**

Joe of the bell.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: Around the face of blue-ey'd-Sue.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4340**

Wapping old stairs.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: Your Molly has never prov'd false.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4340**

The welch harper.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: Over the sunny hills I stray.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4340**

Who are you?.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: What saying and what doings there are.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4340**

Will you come to the dale.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: Will you come to the dale, let your.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4340**

Worth of a woman.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: Come listen both married and single.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4340**

The Albert songster.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: You've heard talk of Paddy's museum.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4341**

The huntsman.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: The time is come make no delay.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4342**

Dark Haired Girl.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: My dark-hair'd girl thy ringlets.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4343**

Is there a heart that never lov'd.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: Is there a heart that never lov'd.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4343**

Isle of beauty fare thee well.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.

First line: Shades of evening close not der us.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4343**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

My heart's in the highlands.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: My heart's in the highlands.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4343**

Nice Young Man.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: If pity dwells within your breast.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4343**

Nobby Head of Hair.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: You call on me to sing a song.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4343**

Oh! Bring Me But My Arab Steed.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Oh! bring me but by Arab steed.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4343**

The royal archer.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Maiden I'll ne'er deceive thee.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4343**

The Scarlet Flower.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: She's gentle as the zephyh.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4343**

The Sicilian Maid.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: I knew a Sicilian maid.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4343**

The shamrock.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: I will sing you a song not very long.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4344**

The sportsman.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Oh! the old house at home.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4345**

Victoria songster.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: What a queer set of creatures, we.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4346**

The blackbird.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: How merry snug and nautical.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4347**

The gipsy songster.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: My father was king of the gipsys.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4347**

The Banks of the Blue Moselle.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: When the glow worm gilds the elfon.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4348**

Farewell to the mountain.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Farewell to the mountain.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4348**

God Bless the Queen of England.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: God bless the Queen of England.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4348**

Hurrah for the road.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Hurrah oler Hounslow heath to roam.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4348**

Jenny Jones.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: My name's Edward Morgan.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4348**

Kate Kearney.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Oh did you not hear of Kate Kearney.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4348**

The Literacy Dustman.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Some folks may boast of sense.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4348**

Meggie Lauden.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Wha wadna be in love.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4348**

The nightingale.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Upon a simmer afternoon.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4348**

Pity and Protect the Slave.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Sons of freedom! hear my story.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4348**

Queen of Merry England.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: O! The Queen of Merry England.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4348**

The Rose of England, Hail!.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Hail to England's boney rose.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4348**

The Rose of England, Hail!.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Hail to England's boring rose.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4348**

The royal songster.  
Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: God save our gracious queen.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4348**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Rule Britannia.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: When Britain first at Heauln's.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4348**

Death on Liberty!.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Whilst happy in my nature land.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4349**

Far, far at Sea.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: T'was at night when the bell.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4349**

Friend of my Soul.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Friend of my soul, the goblet sip.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4349**

Heaving the Lead.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: For England, when with favoring gale.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4349**

I Am Ninety Five.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: I am ninety five, I'm ninety five.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4349**

The sailor's delight.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Sam Spritsail's a lad you'll delight.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4349**

The Shipwreck Tar.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Escap'd with life in tatters.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4349**

The skylark.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Oh Uncle Ben did you never hear.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4349**

Stand To Your Guns.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Stand to your guns, my hearts of oak.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4349**

Steady She Goes.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: The British tar no peril knows.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4349**

Tom Bowling.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Have a sheen bulk lies poor Tom.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4349**

When the Vulcan Forg'd the Bolts of Jove.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: When the Vulcan forg'd the bolts.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4349**

When the Vulcan Forg'd the Bolts of Jove.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: When Vulcan Forg'd the Bolts of Jove.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4349**

Dark Haired Girl.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: My dark-hair'd girl thy ringlets.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4350**

Is there a heart that never lov'd.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Is there a heart that never lov'd.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4350**

Isle of beauty fare thee well.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Shades of evening close not o'en us.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4350**

The Maid of Lodi.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: I say the maid of Lodi.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4350**

My Heart's In The Highlands.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: My heart's in the highlands.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4350**

Oh! Bring Me But My Arab Steed.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Oh! bring me but by Arab steed.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4350**

The Scarlet Flower.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: She's gentle as the zephyr.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4350**

The Sicilian Maid.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: I knew a Sicilian maid.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4350**

Such A Getting Up Stairs.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: At Kentucky, last night a party met.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4350**

Victoria songster.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: List my friends all around.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4350**

The vocal melodist.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: If pity dwells within your breast.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4350**

The Weather Eye.

Birt, T., 10 & 39 Great St., Andrews St., Seven Dials.  
First line: Murphy hath a weather eye.

**Reel: 06, Frame 4350**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Adventures in a steam boat.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: Oh, what a raw, what a rumpus and a.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4351**

Alice Gray.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: She's all my fancy painted her.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4351**

Mary's lament.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: My heart will not break, & my eyes.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4351**

My native land, good night!.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: Adieu! adieu! my native shore.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4351**

The rose will cease to blow.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: The rose will cease to blow.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4351**

Anatomy; or Mary's ghost.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: 'Twas in the middle of the night.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4352**

Answer to the gown of green.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: As a soldier was walking on the.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4352**

The female drummer.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: A maiden I was at the age of sixteen.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4352**

Love and the fortune of war.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: From the moment I rank'd as a man.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4352**

The tartar drum.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: Row thy bark, my gallant lover.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4352**

Bachelor's hall.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: To bachelor's hall we good fellows.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4353**

Barney Brallaghan's courtship.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: 'Twas on a windy night.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4353**

Merrily oh!.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: Merrily every bosom boundeth.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4353**

Old towler.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: Bright Chanticleer proclaims the.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4353**

The pitcher.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: O where are you going so fast, pretty.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4353**

Battle of the Nile.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: Arise, arise, Britannia's sons arise.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4354**

Ben Backstay, the boatswain.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: Ben Backstay was our boatswain, a.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4354**

Jack Robinson.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: The perils and dangers of the voyage.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4354**

Mouth of the Nile.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: It was in the forenoon.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4354**

Ben Block.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: Ben Block was a vet'ran of naval.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4355**

Betsy of Dundee.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: You sailors of this nation, pray.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4355**

Billy Barlow.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: O when I was born, says old mother.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4355**

Tom Bowling.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: Here, a sheer hulk, lies poor Tom.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4355**

Birds of a feather.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: Our life's a day's journey to you I.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4356**

Black eyed Susan.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: All in the downs the fleet.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4356**

Our cottage lay distant a mile.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: One evening of late as young Colin.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4356**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Saturday night at sea.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: 'Tis said we ventrous die-hards.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4356**

Blue eyed Mary; or the victim of seduction.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: In a cottage embosom'd within a deep.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4357**

British true blue.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: When the drum beats to arms, each.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4357**

The heart of a sailor.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: 'Tisn't the jacket or trousers blue.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4357**

Lovely kitty.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: Believe me, dear maid, when I gaz'd.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4357**

Comforts of man.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: When I was young in much trouble.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4358**

The Devil and Mike.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: Oh! 'twas on a dusky eve.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4358**

Ellen Aureen.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: O cold was the climate and cheerless.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4359**

Exile of Erin.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: There came to the beach a poor Exile.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4359**

The orphan child.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: The night was dark as I did ramble.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4359**

Poor dog tray.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: On the green banks of shannon.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4359**

Red red rose.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: My love is like a red red rose.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4359**

The sun his bright rays.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: The sun his bright rays may withhold.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4359**

Fairlop fair.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: Come, come, my boys, with hearty.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4360**

Fairlop fair.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: Come, come, my boys, with hearty.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4360**

Polly Hopkins.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: He--Pretty, pretty, Polly Hopkins.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4360**

Doctor Brown.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: There he'd in a country town.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4361**

Feyther's old sow.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: Good morrow, Miss Biddy, pray how do.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4361**

Fly from the world.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: Fly from the world, oh Bessy, to me.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4361**

The maid of Staffa.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: Maiden of Staffa, lift, beware.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4361**

O'er woods and wiles.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: O'er woods and wiles I've wander'd.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4361**

The bay of Biscay.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: Loud roar'd the dreadful thunder!.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4362**

Female auctioneer.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: Well here I am! and what of that?.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4362**

Follow the drum.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: 'Twas in the merry month of May.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4362**

Merry little soldier.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: I'm a merry little soldier.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4362**

Gentle moon.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: Day has gone down on the Baltic's.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4363**



## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Glasses sparkle on the board.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: The glasses sparkle on the board.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4363**

Joe of the bell.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: Around the face of blue-ey'd Sue.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4363**

Meet me by moonlight.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: Meet me by moonlight alone.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4363**

One bottle more.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: Assist me ye lads, who have hearts.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4363**

Rosy Ann.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: Frequent at early blush of morn.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4363**

Good old days of Adam and Eve.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: I sing, I sing, of good days older.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4364**

Green linnet.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: Curiosity bore a young native of Erin.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4364**

Irish stranger.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: O pity the fate of the poor wretched.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4364**

Harry Bluff.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: Harry Bluff, when a boy, left his.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4365**

The true British sailor.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: When forked lighting rends the sky.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4365**

Harry Hawser.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: One morn when the wind o'er the.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4366**

Life's like a sea.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: Life's like a sea in constant motion.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4366**

Little Mary, the sailor's bride.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: As William and Mary stay'd by the sea.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4366**

Down in our village.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: When first I was a shepherd's boy.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4367**

Flow thou regal.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: Flow, thou regal purple stream.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4367**

Heaving the lead.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: For England when with fav'ring gale.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4367**

Helen the fair.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: Fair Helen one morn from her cottage.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4367**

Sling the flowing bowl.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: Come, come, my jolly lads.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4367**

Donald of Dundee.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: Young Donald is the blithest lad.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4368**

The gay guitar.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: Yes, I will leave my father's hall's.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4368**

Highland home.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: My highland home, where tempests.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4368**

Highland Mary.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: Ye banks and braes, and streams.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4368**

The light guitar.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: O leave the gay and festive scene.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4368**

Tell me my heart.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: Tell me, my heart, why morning prime.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4368**

Glorious Apollo.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: Glorious Apollo from on high beheld.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4369**

Hot codlings.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: A little old woman a living she got.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4369**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

How sweet in the woodlands.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: How sweet in the woodlands, with.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4369**

March in May.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: Low inward murmurs agitate the earth.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4369**

The true lovers, or, the King's commands must be obeyed.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: Abroad as I was walking alone.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4369**

The young May moon.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: The young May moon is beaming love.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4369**

Excursion to fairlop fair.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: Lads, let us jovial float.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4370**

Inniskillen dragoon.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: A beautiful damsel of fame and.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4370**

Invitation to fairlop fair.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: Come to fairlop fair, we good.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4370**

William and Harriet.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: It's of a rich gentleman, near London.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4370**

The green linnet.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: Curiosity bore a young native of Erin.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4371**

Irish stranger.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: O pity the fate of the poor wretched.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4371**

Isle of beauty, fare thee well.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: Shades of evening, close not o'er us.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4371**

Listen dear Fanny.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: Listen, dear Fanny, oh listen to me.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4371**

They marched thro' the town.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: Oh, they march'd thro' the town with.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4371**

Dick Awl.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: A cobbler I am, and my name is Dick.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4372**

Jeremy Diddler the fiddler.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: Miss Nicholls lodged on the first.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4372**

Jockey and Jenny's trip to the fair.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: 'Twas on the morn of sweet May day.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4372**

Logie O'Buchan.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: O logie O'Buchan, O logie the laird.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4372**

Robin Adair.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: What's this dull town to me.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4372**

Away! away to the mountain's brow.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: Away, away to the mountain's brow.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4373**

The beautiful maid.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: When absent from her whom my soul.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4373**

Building castles in the air.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: A simple maid, child of a rustic.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4373**

Kitty Jones.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: Not long ago, a simple lad, from.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4373**

Kitty o' the Clyde.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: A boat danc'd on Clyde's bonny.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4373**

Behold how brightly breaks the morning.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: Behold, how brightly breaks the.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4374**

Cottage near a wood.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: In my cottage near a wood.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4374**

Hope told a flattering tale.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: Hope told a flattering tale.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4374**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Let fame sound the trumpet.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: Let fame sound the trumpet, and cry.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4374**

Love's ritornella.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: Gentle Zitella, whither away?.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4374**

The pilgrim of love.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: Orynthia, my beloved, I call in.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4374**

He seeks another.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: Ah! far from me my lover flies.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4375**

Lily and Rose.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: When first I saw Flora, so sprightly.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4375**

Long time I've courted you, Miss.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: Long time I've courted you, miss.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4375**

Sailor's return.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: As a fair maid walked in a garden.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4375**

The woodman.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: Far remov'd from noise and smoke.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4375**

Low lands low.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: I have a ship in the north.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4376**

William and Dinah.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: It's of a liquor merchant in London.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4376**

The lost lady found.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: It was down in a valley a young.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4377**

Lovely Ann.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: When I was young and in my prime.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4377**

Lovely Jean.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: Of all the airts the wind can blow.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4377**

Lumkin and Fan.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: Thou knowest, dear Lumkin, my own.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4377**

Come to me when daylight sets.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: O come to me when daylight sets.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4378**

The cuckoo.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: Now the sun is in the west.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4378**

The hawthorn.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: The hawthorn was blooming, young.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4378**

Marco and Pedro; or, the affrighted farmer.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: As Marco and Pedro were trudging.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4378**

Mary, list awake!.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: Mary, dear Mary, list, awake!.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4378**

Beautiful boy.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: It was now in winter, about six in.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4379**

Mail coach.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: Come listen to my story.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4379**

Mariners of England.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: Ye mariners of England.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4379**

My heart's true blue.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: I ne'er will leave my native shore.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4379**

The seamen's address to the ladies.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: To all you ladies now on land.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4379**

The blackbird.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: 'Twas on a bank of daisies sweet.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4380**

Mary of the moor.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: 'Twas one cold night when the wind.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4380**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

May pole.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: Come lasses and lads, get leave of.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4380**

Mistletoe bough.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: The mistletoe hung in the.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4380**

Cherry cheek Patty.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: Down in yon village I live so snug.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4381**

Lamentation of an old horse.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: My clothing once was linsey woolsey.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4381**

New mown hay.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: As I walk'd forth one summer's morn.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4381**

New York streets.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: As I was going up New York streets.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4381**

We'll go a maying.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: My daddy was gone to the market a.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4381**

The woodland maid.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: The woodland maid, my beautious.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4381**

Fanny of the valley.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: My fanny is young and my fanny is.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4382**

The kiss, dear maid.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: The kiss, dear maid, thy lips have.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4382**

Lovely Nan.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: Sweet is the ship that under sail.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4382**

O Nanny.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: O Nanny wilt than gang wi' me?.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4382**

Our king is a true British sailor.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: Too long out of sight have been kept.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4382**

Smile and tear.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: Said a smile to a tear.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4382**

Firm as oak, and free from care.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: Oh firm as oak, and free from care.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4383**

The light bark.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: Off, said the stranger, off, off, and.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4383**

The maid of Langollen.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: Tho' lowly my lot, and tho' poor my.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4383**

Old England shall weather the storm.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: Old England, thy stamina never has.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4383**

One day, while working at my plow.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: One day while working at my plow.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4383**

Queen of the cannibal islands.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: Oh, have you heard--I'm sure you.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4384**

All's well.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: Deserted by the waning moon.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4385**

The bolts of jove.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: When vulcan forg'd the bolts of jove.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4385**

Dumble dum deary.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: Last candelmas day, a month or more.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4385**

Richard of Taunton Dean.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: Last new year's morn, as I've heard.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4385**

Rule Britannia.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: When Britain first at heav'n's.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4385**

The force of love! or, the pot girl.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: I once fell in love with a maiden.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4386**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Sary Syke.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: To me said mother t'other day.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4386**

Shamrock shore.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: You curious searchers of each nation.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4386**

Shannon side.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: It was in the month of April, one.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4386**

The brown jug.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: Dear Tom, this brown jug, that now.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4387**

Sheep shearers.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: Our sheep shearing over, surround.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4387**

Take a bumper and try.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: The women all tell me I am false to.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4387**

While pensive I thought on my love.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: While pensive I thought on my love.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4387**

Answer to sweet home.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: I was courted by a young man who did.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4388**

Erin go bragh.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: Och! I sing of sweet Erin--my.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4388**

St. Patrick was a gentleman.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: St. Patrick was a gentleman, and.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4388**

Sweet home.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: 'Mid pleasures and palaces though.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4388**

Coast of Barbary.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: There were two ships from England.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4389**

Sweet William the sailor.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: As I was a walking down by the sea.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4389**

Sweet William's return.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: A through the grove I took my way.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4389**

Young William of the royal waggon train.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: One lovely morning, I was walking.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4389**

The arethusa.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: Come all you jolly seamen bold.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4390**

Battle of the Shannon and Chesapeake.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: Onboard the Shannon frigate, in the.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4390**

Teddy my child.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: Come all you sons of Hibernia.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4390**

The transport.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: Come all young men of learning, a.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4390**

The banks of Claudy.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: It was on a summer's morning all in.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4391**

The banks of Clyde.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: When I was young and in my prime.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4391**

Little Mary the sailor's bride.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: As William and Mary stray'd by the.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4391**

On board of the victory.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: I am a young girl whose fortune is.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4391**

The banks of Inverary.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: Early one summer's morning, along.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4392**

The banks of the Suir.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: The very first time I left Carrick.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4392**

The constant lovers.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: A sailor courted a farmer's.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4392**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Jane of Tralee.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: The sun, through you dark clouds.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4392**

Answer to the wanderer.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: O cease, fair maid, no more complain.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4393**

The banner of war.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: Behold the Britannia! how stately.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4393**

The bewilder'd maid.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: Slow broke the light, and sweet.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4393**

The lass that loves a sailor.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: The moon on the ocean was dimm'd by.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4393**

Since then I'm doom'd.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: Since then I'm doom'd this fad.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4393**

The wanderer.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: O cease awhile, ye winds, to blow.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4393**

The blackbird; a favorite Scotch song.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: Upon a fair morning for soft.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4394**

The bold privateer.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: Fare you well, my dearest Polly.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4394**

The New York trader.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: To a New York trader I did belong.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4394**

Poor but honest soldier.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: When th' wars were o'er & peace.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4394**

The Arab steed.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: Oh, bring me but my Arab steed.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4395**

The bloom is on the rye.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: My pretty Jane, my dearest Jane.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4395**

The bonny light horseman.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: Ye maidens, wives, and widows, too.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4395**

The curly headed ploughboy.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: A curly-headed ploughby five years.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4395**

The deep, deep sea.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: Oh, come with me, my love.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4395**

The old willow tree.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: Oh, take me to your arms, love, for.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4395**

Adventures in a steam boat.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: Oh, what a row, what a rumpus and a.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4396**

Answer to the blue-eyed stranger.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: It was in the pleasant month of May.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4396**

The blue eyed stranger.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: One night the north wind loud did.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4396**

The brave old oak.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: A song to the oak, the brave old oak.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4396**

Time is on the wing.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: Trip, trip to measure.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4396**

The Chatham lass.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: It was near Chatham town a young.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4397**

The constant pair; or, the pretty 'prentice boy.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: Come all you pretty maidens, and a.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4397**

Nan of the valley.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: It was downen by yon grove where.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4397**

Poor Caroline of Edinboro town.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: Come all you young men & maidens.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4397**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The cork leg.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: A tale I tell now without any flam.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4398**

The green willow.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: Come all you young people and listen.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4398**

William and Phebe.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: Come all you young people and listen.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4398**

The delight of a shiny night.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: O, how I love the ladies' sweet rosy.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4399**

The poachers.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: When I was bound apprentice in fam'd.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4399**

The downhill of life.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: In the downhill of life when I find.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4400**

The girl I adore.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: Tho summon'd by honor to far distant.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4400**

The gleaners.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: When the rosy morn appearing.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4400**

The highlandman.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: A highland lad my love was born.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4400**

The thorn.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: From the white blossom'd shoe my dear.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4400**

Water cresses.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: Jack came home, his pocket's lin'd.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4400**

The wealth of the cottage.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: A blessing unknown to ambition and.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4400**

The girl I left behind me.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: The wars are o'er, and gentle peace.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4401**

Kelvin Grove.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: Come let's haste to Kelvin Grove.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4401**

The woodpecker.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: I knew by the smoke that to.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4401**

The deserted mother.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: Sleep on, my poor William, thy father.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4402**

The green linnet.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: Curiosity bore a young native of Erin.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4402**

The hole in her stocking.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: In London once, as I've heard say.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4402**

Irish stranger.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: O pity the sale of the poor wretchs.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4402**

The Banks of the Blue Moselle.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: When the glow-worm gilds the elfin.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4403**

The Canadian boat song.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: Faintly as tolls the evening chime.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4403**

The Indian lass.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: As I was a walking on a far distant.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4403**

The Irish school.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: Old Teddy O'Rourke kept a nice little.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4403**

Sheffield park.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: In Sheffield park, oh, there did.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4403**

The lass of Peaty's mill.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: The lass of Peaty's mill.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4404**

Lowland Jenny.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: My winsome lassies eyes are bright.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4404**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Lowland Queen.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: Now spring has deck'd the fields in.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4404**

The banks of the band.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: By yon noisy harbour near sweet.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4405**

The landing of Royal Charlie.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: there's news from Moidart, cam.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4405**

The London heiress.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: In London liv'd an heiress unto a.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4405**

The welcome to Royal Charlie.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: Arouse, arouse, each kilted clan!.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4405**

The lady who fell in love with a 'prentice boy.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: Down in Cupid's garden for pleasure.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4406**

The lovely village maid.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: 'Twas morn--the lark with cheerful.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4406**

The lovers meeting.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: As down in Cupid's garden with.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4406**

Rakish husband.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: Good people, give attentioIn to my.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4406**

The lucky farmer's boy.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: The sun went down behind the hills.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4407**

The maiden of fifty-three.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: When I was maiden of eighteen years.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4407**

Remember, love, remember!.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: "Twas ten o'clock one moonlight.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4407**

Sweet Kitty Clover.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: Sweet Kitty Clover she bothers me so.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4407**

The British flag.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: Your slackjaw belay, if you ask.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4408**

The minute gun at sea.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: When in the storm on Albion's coast.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4408**

The Carfindo; or, lucky escape.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: I that once was a ploughman a sailor.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4409**

The merry Swiss boy.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: Come arouse thee, arouse thee, my.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4409**

The model.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: My friend is the man I wou'd copy.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4409**

Oh no! we never mention her.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: Oh no! we never mention her; her name.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4409**

The modest maid.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: Abroad as I was walking down by a.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4410**

The monkey turned barber.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: A frolicsome spark, who in Dublion.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4410**

The mountains high.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: One night upon my rambles, from my.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4410**

Our ship she lies in harbor.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: Our ship she lies in harbor.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4410**

Henry's gone to the wars.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: Ah! my heart from my bosom did.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4411**

The nightingale club.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: The nightingale club in a village was.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4411**

O rest thee, babe.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: Oh! slumber, my darling.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4411**



## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The old English gentleman.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: I'll sign you a good, old song, that.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4411**

The Holy friar.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: I am a friar of orders grey.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4412**

The original speech for the fifth of November.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: Remember, remember the fifth of.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4412**

The parson's clerk.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: Near Moorfields is a house of prayer.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4412**

The fate of young Henry, in answer to "Caroline of Edinboro."  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: Young Henry a sailor bold, as ever.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4413**

Mary of the dale.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: Let poets found the high-flown.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4413**

Patty Kavannah.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: Shall we meet ere ev'ning's grey.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4413**

The poor little fisherman's boy.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: It was down in the lowlands a poor.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4413**

The poor little fisherman's girl.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: It was down in the country a poor.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4413**

The boys of Kilkenny.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: Oh, the boys of Kilkenny are brave.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4414**

The pretty maid milking her cow.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: 'Twas on a fine summer's morning.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4414**

Mary of the moor.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: 'Twas one cold night when the wind.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4415**

The Robin's petition.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: When the leaves had forsaken the.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4415**

The gallant sailor.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: Farewel, thou dear and gallant.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4416**

The rose of Ardee.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: When first to this country a stranger.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4416**

A rose tree.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: A rose tree in full bearing.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4416**

The sailor boy.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: The bitter wind blew keen and cold.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4416**

Wilt thou say, farewell, love?.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: Wilt thou say, 'farewel,' love.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4416**

England Europe's glory.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: There is a land amidst the waves.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4417**

The mariner's compass.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: Sam spritsail's a lad you delight in.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4417**

Safely follow him.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: O follow him, nor fearful deem.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4417**

The sailor's consolation in a storm.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: The wind came on a hurricane.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4417**

The sea.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: The sea! the sea! the open sea!  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4417**

Adieu! my native land.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: Adieu! my native land adieu.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4418**

The cabin boy.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: The seas were rough, the clouds were.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4418**

The mariner's compass.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: Sam Spritsail's a lad you delight in.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4418**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The sailor's will.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: The net-work flow'd with hammocks.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4418**

The sea.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: The sea! the sea! the open sea!  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4418**

The generous farmer and poor soldier.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: A jolly old farmer once soaking his.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4419**

The saler's tear.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: He leap'd into the boat.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4419**

The soldier's grave: a monody on the death of Gen. Moore.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: Not a drum was heard, nor a funeral.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4419**

The soldier's tear.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: Upon the hill he turn'd.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4419**

The new garden fields.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: Come all you pretty fair maids, I.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4420**

The streams of lovely Nancy.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: The streams of lovely Nancy divide.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4420**

Black ey'd Susan.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: All in the downs the fleet.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4421**

The drover boy.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: I'm a merry hearted drover boy.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4421**

The storm.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: Cease, rude Boreas, blust'ring.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4421**

The Swiss toy girl.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: I've come across the sea.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4421**

Paddy Carey.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: 'Twas at the town of neat Clogheen.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4422**

The spider and fly.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: Will you walk into my parlor? said.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4422**

The three flies.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: There were three flies, once on a.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4422**

The voice of her I love.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: How sweet at close of silent eve.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4422**

The white cockade.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: My love was born in Aberdeen.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4422**

The chummies' society.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: I'm a matter sweep you all must know.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4423**

The umbrella courtship.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: A belle and beau would walking go.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4423**

The Thrasher.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: Can any king be half so great.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4424**

Time to remember the poor.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: Now winter is come with its cold.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4424**

The wanderer's rest.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: Where'er I rove, whate'er my lot.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4424**

The wealthy farmer's son.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: Come all you pretty maidens fair.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4424**

The wish.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: When the trees are all bare, not a.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4424**

Tally ho the hounds.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: Here's Doctor Mack no more employs.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4425**

Tom Moody.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: You all knew Tom Moody, the.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4425**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Tottenham mills police.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: Come all you Tott'nham officers.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4426**

Believe me if all those endearing young charms.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: Believe me if all those endearing.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4427**

Oh! why has he forgot?  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: He came with but a single steed.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4427**

Spring watercresses.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: When hoary frost hung on each thorn.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4427**

We met!.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: We met--'twas in a crowd--and I.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4427**

We parted.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: We parted! but 'twas not where lovers.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4427**

What man would be without a woman?  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: Tho' much is said and sung about a.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4427**

Nelson's tomb.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: O'er Nelson's tomb, with silent.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4428**

The nosegay girl.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: Thre' the town or village gay.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4428**

When, where, and how.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: O tell me when, and tell me where.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4428**

William of the ferry.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: Near Clyde's gay stream there dwelt.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4428**

The heart that can feel for another.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: Jack Stedfast & I were both messmates.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4429**

Will Watch!.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: 'Twas one morn when the wind from.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4429**

Bound prentice to a waterman.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: Bound 'prentice to a waterman, I.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4430**

The sweet singing birds.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: Come, buy my sweet singing birds.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4430**

Young Henry of the raging main.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: One summer's morning, as day was.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4430**

Young William of the man of war.  
Batchelor, T., 14 Hackney Road, Crescent.  
First line: One winter's day as I was walking.  
**Reel: 06, Frame 4430**

A bottle of good rum.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Let farmers praise their grounds, and.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4431**

The ratcatcher's daughter.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: In Westminster, not long ago.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4431**

A true picture of the times, or the poor man's  
consolations.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Come you that can tell us, we should.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4431**

A dream of Napoleon.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: One night sad and languid I went to.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4432**

The banks of Allan Water.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: On the banks of Allan-water.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4433**

A dream of Napoleon.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: One night sad and languid I went to.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4433**

No more shall the chilblains.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: No more shall the chilblains old Judy.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4433**

The girl I left behind me.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: The wars are o'er, and gentle peace.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4434**

A pretty little dear.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: One morning very early a strange.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4434**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

A trip to Greenwich fair, O.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Attend good people all.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4434**

The flag that brav'd a thousand years.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: To Britain's glorious walls of oak.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4435**

A man that is married.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: When man first appears at maturity's.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4435**

A trip to Katherine Hill Fair, O!  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Attend good people high and low, to.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4435**

A trip to Strood fair.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Good people all attention give to me.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4436**

A true picture of the London gin palaces.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Draw near awhile and give attention.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4436**

A true picture of the London gin palaces.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Good morning to you Jenny Drink-well.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4437**

A true picture of the times.  
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Come you that can tell us, we should.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4438**

A week's matrimony.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: On Sunday morning went out for a.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4438**

Addlehead's farewell to old England.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: I bid farewell to England.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4439**

A woman is the comfort of man.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Come listen to my song, I will not.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4439**

Advice to young women.  
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.  
First line: The times are much worse, our.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4440**

Cupid's discovery; or, motives for going to church.  
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Some go to church to take a walk.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4440**

Advice to country maidens on the poor law bill.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Come all you backsome men and.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4441**

Albion, the pride of the sea.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: My boys would you know how our ship.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4441**

The arethusa.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Come all you jolly sailors bold.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4441**

Anatomy; or Mary's ghost.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: 'Twas in the middle of the night.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4442**

Assessed taxes.  
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Awake, awake! without delay.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4442**

No more shall the chummies.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: No more shall the chummies bawl out.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4442**

The Westminster jade.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: I courted a Westminster jade.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4442**

Battle and the breeze or, the flaunting flag of liberty.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: The flaunting flag of liberty.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4443**

Billy Barlow's breeches.  
Taylor, Waterloo Road.  
First line: Oh, here's a pretty row.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4443**

Smithfield market for ever!  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Draw near for a moment, and listen.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4443**

Ben Block was a veteran.  
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Ben Blcok was a veteran of naval.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4444**

Bobby in office again.  
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Here I am again and my name is Bob.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4444**

Harry Bluff.  
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.  
First line: When a boy, Harry Bluff left his.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4444**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Old England shall weather the storm.  
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Old England, thy stamina never has.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4444**

Banks of the Blue Moselle.  
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.  
First line: When the glow-worm gilds the elfin.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4445**

Bold adventures of Captain Ross.  
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Come listen awhile with attention.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4445**

Irish stranger.  
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.  
First line: O pity the fate of a poor wretched.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4445**

Love lies asleep in the rose.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: The lady-bird skims o'er the.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4445**

Bold Rob Roy.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: A famous man was Robin Hood.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4446**

Britannia's lamentation for old England.  
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.  
First line: As Britannia sat viewing the shores.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4446**

What's old England come to?  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: One cold winters morning as the day.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4446**

Britons' triumph over the Tories.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Draw near awhile without delay.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4447**

Britons, awake.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Come all you Britons list awhile.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4447**

Burning them out; or the lamentation of the houses of ill fame.  
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Good people all that's passing by.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4448**

By the margin of fair Zurich's waters.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: By the margin of Zurich's fair.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4448**

Troubadour from distant land.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: From distant climes, a troubadour.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4448**

The young May moon.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: The young May moon is beaming, love.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4448**

Child of earth with the golden hair.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Child of earth with the golden hair.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4449**

Colin & Phoebe.  
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Well met, dearest Phoebe, O why in.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4449**

The factory girl.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: The sun was just rising, one fine.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4449**

The flea!  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: The flea! the flea! the hopping flea!  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4449**

While Lubin is away.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: My mother bids me bind my hair.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4449**

The wolf.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: At the peaceful midnight hour.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4449**

Dark hair'd girl.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: My dark-hair'd girl, thy ringlets.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4450**

Daughter of Israel.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: A daughter of Israel sat by a stream.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4450**

England Europe's glory.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: There is a land amidst the waves.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4450**

Merry row the bonny bark.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: O merry row, o merry row.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4450**

Revenge! he cries.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: When peace has spread with lib'ral.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4450**

Under the walnut tree.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Under the walnut-tree, dance with me.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4450**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

A woman dear woman for me.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Give attention both married and.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4450**

The coal black steed.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: The Knight is on his steed again.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4451**

Dear woman's the joy of an Englishman's life.  
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Come all you young men & young.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4451**

Desperate highway robbery and attempt to murder,  
at.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Oh lend an ear unto this dreadful.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4451**

The wild white rose.  
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.  
First line: All in the garden of beauty there.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4451**

Cottage near a wood.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: In my cottage near a wood.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4452**

Dickey Awl, or, Easter Monday for ever.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: A cobbler I am, and my name is Dick.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4452**

Dolly Dobbs.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Oh what a cruel thing is love, and.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4452**

Van Dieman's land.  
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Come all you gallant poachers, that.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4452**

Essex and liberty.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Come all you gallant Essex blades.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4453**

Flare up or the countryman in London.  
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.  
First line: I am a Yorkshireman it's true.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4454**

Fly away pretty moth.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Fly away, pretty moth, to the shade.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4455**

I met her at Beulah spa.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: I met her at the Beulah spa.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4455**

I met her at the beulah spa.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: I met her at the beulah spa.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4455**

The wonderful crocodile!  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Now list you landsmen all to me.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4455**

Gaby Guff.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: My name be Gaby Guff.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4456**

Gallant Tom.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: It blew great guns when gallant Tom.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4456**

My only love.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Mrs. P.--Though vanished be in the.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4456**

Stand to your guns.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Stand to your guns! my hearts of oak.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4456**

Tom Bowling.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Here a sheer hulk lies poor Tom.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4456**

Girls of Kilkenny.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Oh, the girls of Kilkenny are sweet.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4457**

Going out a shooting.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Some friends of mine for mirth and.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4457**

Katty O'Gore.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: My darling I thought I should see her.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4457**

Under the rock.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Merrily while the deer is browning.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4457**

A bottle of good rum.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Let farmers praise their grounds, and.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4458**

Going out a shooting.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Some friends of mine for mirth and.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4458**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Going to the Nore.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Oh, the morning was cold when my Sal.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4458**

Green Hills of Tyrol.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Green hills of Tyrol! again I see.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4459**

Mary of the dale.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Will you come to the dale.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4459**

Waving greenwood tree.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Now by the waving greenwood tree.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4459**

The charms of a good little wife.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Some people 'gainst women are.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4460**

Hal the woodman.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Stay traveller, tarry here to night.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4460**

The lass with her jet braided hair.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: As I roamed out one morning quite.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4460**

He was such a queer old man.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Good people all attention give.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4461**

Hertford approaching election; Duncombe again.  
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.  
First line: All you that dwell in Hertford town.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4461**

St. Alban's steeple chase!.  
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.  
First line: You sporting heroes now attend.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4461**

Hertford and Ware flare up for Thos. Duncombe, Esq.  
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.  
First line: All you that dwell in Hertfordshire.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4462**

Hodge and his leather breeches.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Witho' a simple clown.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4463**

Hodges' cordial gin!.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: The gin! the gin! Hodges's cordial.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4463**

The kiss, dear maid.  
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.  
First line: The kiss, dear maid, thy lips hast.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4463**

The merry drover boy.  
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.  
First line: I'm a merry-hearted mountain drover.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4463**

The nightingale.  
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.  
First line: My love he was a rich farmer's son.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4463**

Adieu! my native land, adieu.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Adieu! my native land adieu.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4464**

Deep in the forest dell.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Deep in the forest dell.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4464**

Helmet on his brow.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: With a helmet on his brow.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4464**

Horn of chase.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: To join the chase at break of day.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4464**

Trim the lamp.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Trim the lamp and fill the bowl!.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4464**

Workhouse girl.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: You ax me to sing, so of course I.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4464**

Hume and Byng for ever.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: You Middlesex heroes list to me.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4465**

Humorous dialogue between the landlord and his tenants.  
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Well, Mrs. Longface, have you got my.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4465**

Humours of new Lambeth market! opened on Saturday.  
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.  
First line: All you that do in Lambeth dwell.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4466**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Humours of Ratcliffe highway.  
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.  
First line: To the Bee Hive in New Gravel Lane.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4466**

Brighton camp, or the girl I left behind me.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: I am lonesome since I crossed the.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4467**

The goddess Diana.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Hark! the goddess Diana.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4467**

Hurrah! hurrah! for the road!  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Hurra! on Hounslow heath to roam.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4467**

Huzza! for the blooming lasses.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Come ye ladies fair and pretty.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4467**

Why did I love?.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Why did I love? why, why did I love.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4467**

Behold how brightly breaks the morning.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Behold! how brightly breaks the.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4468**

I couldn't think of such a thing.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: A little time ago my old Aunt Grizzle.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4468**

I love but thee.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: If after all you still will doubt.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4468**

Tell me my heart.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Tell me, my heart, why morning prime.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4468**

The tired soldier, or, he'll never march again.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: The tired soldier, bold and brave.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4468**

The white squall.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: The sea was bright and the bark rode.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4468**

The banners so blue.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Strike up! strike up! strike up!  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4469**

The coal black steed.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: The knight is on his steed again.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4469**

Come, dwell with me!  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Come, dwell with me, come dwell with.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4469**

Farewell to the mountain.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Farewell to the mountain.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4469**

I love the hills, my native hills.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: I love the hills, my native hills.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4469**

I'm quite the ladies' man.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: I am a ladies man--in fact.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4469**

Maid of Langollen.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Tho' lowly my lot, and tho' poor my.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4469**

Answer to the light guitar.  
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Yes, I will leave the festive scene.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4470**

I should very much like to know.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: As I walk'd last night.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4470**

Indian maid.  
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Oh! this was the cot of the Indian.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4470**

Lawks! what can a poor maiden do?.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: A kind old man came wooing to me.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4470**

Sweet London belles!.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: O London belles, sweet London belles.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4470**

While I was out a singing.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: How happy I once passed my life.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4470**

I never saw such a song!.  
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.  
First line: From Yorkshire I have lately come.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4471**



## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

I wonder where the money goes.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Of money's worth I'm going to sing.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4471**

Huzza! for England, ho!  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Freight, brothers, freight on board.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4472**

Jack Steadfast, or, the heart that can feel for another.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Jack Stedfast and I were both.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4472**

Tom Starboard.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Tom Starboard was a lover true.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4472**

James and Flora, or the united lovers.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Come all you true lovers, attend for.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4473**

Jonathan Brown.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Twas down in a snug little country.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4473**

My father land.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: I hear them speak of my father land.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4473**

The village bells.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: How sweet to hear the village bells.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4473**

Answer to Kate Kearney.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: O yes, I have seen this Kate Kearney.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4474**

Kate Kearney.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: O did you not hear of Kate Kearney!  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4474**

Safety follow him.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: O follow him, nor fearful deam.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4474**

The Thames dirty waters.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: On the south side of Thames dirty.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4474**

Adieu! my native lands, adieu!  
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Adieu! my native land adieu.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4475**

Ladies eyes.  
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.  
First line: As each has tried his skill, the.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4475**

Lady, fair lady, come over the sea.  
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Now the bright purple of morning is.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4475**

The light bark.  
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Off! off! said the stranger, off, off.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4475**

My lovely lowland Caroline.  
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Soft roll Clyde's bonny silver.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4475**

She parted with her lover.  
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.  
First line: She parted with her lover.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4475**

The Agony Bill.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Dear me what a change has seen our.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4476**

Lamentation of Billy Barlow on the loss of his rib.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Oh, dear, what can the matter be.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4476**

Lass of Gowrie.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: 'Twas on a simmer's afternoon.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4476**

Awake, awake, mine own love.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Awake, awake mine own love.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4477**

The false maid.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Far away from thee false maid.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4477**

Let fame sound the trumpet.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Let fame sound the trumpet, and cry.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4477**

Long time I've courted you miss.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Long time I've courted you, miss.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4477**

Minstrel boy.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: The minstrel boy to the war is gone.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4477**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Longon 'prentice boy.  
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Come all you wild young fellows that.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4478**

A struggle for the breeches.  
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.  
First line: About my wife I mean to sing a very.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4478**

The holy friar.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: I am a friar of orders grey.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4479**

In my cottage near a wood.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: In my cottage near a wood.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4479**

Little love is a mischievous boy.  
Taylor, Henry, Waterloo Road.  
First line: Little love is a mischievous boy.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4479**

Maid of Judah.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: No more shall the children of Judah.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4479**

Matrimonial sweets! or, do cease your clack.  
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Do cease your clack and hold your.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4479**

Sweet lass of Richmond Hill.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: On Richmond hill there lives a lass.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4479**

Bonny England.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Down by a chrystal fountain.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4480**

Listen dear Fanny.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Listen, dear fanny-oh! listen to me.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4480**

Merry mountain horn.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Yes I will leave the battle, battle.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4480**

Moses & Rachel, or, my wife vont let me sit in de corner.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: When I was a poy, and I did go to.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4480**

Sons of Albion.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: You sons of Albion take up your arms.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4480**

The felon's only child.  
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.  
First line: The convict ship was near the shore.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4481**

Highland minstrel boy.  
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.  
First line: I hae wander'd mony a night in June.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4481**

Knight of the golden crest.  
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.  
First line: The banners wav'd on the caitle wall.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4481**

Meet me by moonlight.  
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Meet me by moonlight alone.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4481**

Meet me by rushlight alone.  
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Oh, meet me by rushlight alone.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4481**

The ranter parson, and the cunning frmer's wife.  
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.  
First line: It is of a sly ranter parson--for.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4481**

Answer to do you ever think of me, love.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: As the sun is to the morning.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4482**

Middlesex's rights.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: You Middlesex heroes attend to my.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4482**

Mrs. Johnson.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Oh I have got a charming bride.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4482**

No tories for Middlesex.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Arouse, arouse you Britons true.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4482**

Helmet on his brow.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: With a helmet on his brow.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4483**

My cottage near Rochelle.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: When I beheld the anchor weighed.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4483**

Taking tea in the harbour.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: What pleasure folks feel when they.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4483**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Nan of the valley.  
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.  
First line: 'Twas down by yon grove where the.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4484**

New rigs of the races!.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: See the ladies how they strut along.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4484**

Wake of Teddy the tiler.  
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.  
First line: From Dublin town, the other night.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4484**

Little town's boy.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: One cold winter's evening the stormy.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4485**

Moonlight sea.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: O come to me when daylight sets.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4485**

Nice young man.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: If pity dwell within your breast.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4485**

Night and morn.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Night, night, night, night is a.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4485**

All round my hat I will wear a green willow.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: All round my hat I wears a green.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4486**

Kelvin grove.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Let us haste to Kelvin grove, bonnie.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4486**

Nine cheers for the girls we love.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Bright are the beams of the morning.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4486**

Not a drum was heard.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Not a drum was heard nor a funeral.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4486**

Poor Mary Anne.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Here, below the green turf sleepeth.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4486**

The drunken husband.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: You married women draw near awhile.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4487**

Old Ireland and Dan O'Connell for ever!.  
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Oh, Ireland, what care and what.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4487**

Old Towler.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Bright chanticleer proclaims the.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4487**

By thy sweet silver light Bonny Moon.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: As I went to my cot at the close of.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4488**

Lad with his side-locks curled.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: I own I'm in love with a spark.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4488**

Maid of Athens.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Maid of Athens, ere we part.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4488**

One day while working at my plough.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: One day, while working at my plough.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4488**

Our sheepshearing over.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Our sheep shearing over, surround the.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4488**

When Vulcan forged the bolts of Jove.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: When Vulcan forged the bolts of Jove.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4488**

The banks of Allan Water.  
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.  
First line: On the banks of Allan-water.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4489**

Faint and wearily.  
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Faint and wearily the worn traveller.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4489**

Orphan child.  
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.  
First line: The night was dark as I did ramble.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4489**

Our patriot O'Connell and erin-go-bragh!.  
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.  
First line: As Hibernia one day o'er the nation.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4489**

Our patriot O'Connell and erin-go-bragh!.  
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.  
First line: As Hibernia one day o'er the nation.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4490**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Our patriot O'Connell and erin go bragh.  
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.  
First line: As Hibernia one day o'er the nation.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4490**

The coalheaver's feast.  
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Oh! have you not heard of a party so.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4491**

The goddess Diana.  
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Hark! the goddess Diana.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4491**

Pat Fagan.  
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.  
First line: You all knew Pat Fagan, the labourer.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4491**

Happier days gone by.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Let us wander through the meadows.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4492**

Paddy Connor.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: When a boy, Paddy Connor left his.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4492**

Past, present and future.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Good people give attention, who now.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4492**

Pleasant month of May.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: The pleasant month of May.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4492**

Who'd ha' thought of seeing you!.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: O! listen now, and you shall hear.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4492**

Happier days gone by.  
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Let us wander through the meadows.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4493**

Pleasant month of May.  
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.  
First line: The pleasant month of May.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4493**

Bold Robin Hood.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Bold Robin Hood, was a forrester.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4494**

The frozen river.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: When winter chains from shore to.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4494**

Happier days gone by.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Let us wander through the meadows.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4494**

I love her, how I love her.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: I love her, how I love her.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4494**

Pleasant month of May.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: The pleasant month of May.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4494**

Pleasures of matrimony.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Seven long years I've been a good.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4494**

The rose of Allandale.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: The morn was fair, the skies were.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4494**

Under the rock.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Merrily while the deer is browsing.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4494**

Poachers, or, it's my delight.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: When I was bound apprentice in famed.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4495**

Poor dog tray.  
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.  
First line: On the green banks of Shannon, when.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4495**

Rigs of the races.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Come listen awhile and a story I'll.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4495**

The very wife for me.  
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Most people bow in duty to that.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4495**

Oh, they marched thro' the town.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Oh, they marched thro' the town with.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4496**

Poor law bill!.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Let high and low, let old and young.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4496**

Poor Mary in the silvery tide.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: It's of a fair young creature who.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4496**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Present fashions, or, the pride of the times.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Good people give attention and listen.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4497**

Pretty girls of London.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Let poets sing about the fair.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4497**

Rigs and flares-up of Greenwich fair.  
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.  
First line: You blooming lads and lasses gay.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4498**

Rigs and flares-up of the fair.  
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Fair is come, without delay.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4498**

My pretty Jane; or, the bloom is on the rye.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: My pretty Jane! my pretty Jane!.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4499**

Remember! the pitcher may get broke.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Young Harry liv'd close by the well.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4499**

Soldier's tear.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Upon the hill he turned to take a.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4499**

Tippytiwitchet.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: This morning very handy.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4499**

The constant pair.  
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Come all you pretty maidens, and a.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4500**

My love is like the red red rose.  
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.  
First line: O, my love is like the red red rose.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4500**

Sarah Syke.  
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.  
First line: To me, said mother, t'other day.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4500**

Serjeant slum.  
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.  
First line: 'Twas on the spot where soldiers.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4500**

To kiss the charming fair.  
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Oh, how I love the ladies sweet rosy.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4500**

Do you ever think of me, love?.  
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Do you ever think of me, love?.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4501**

Signs of London.  
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Of all the strange sights that in.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4501**

Singular scene under the new poor law act.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Good people all attend and listen.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4501**

Thou art the joy of my heart, love.  
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.  
First line: The sun his bright rays may withhold.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4501**

Knight of the golden crest.  
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.  
First line: The banners wav'd on the caille wall.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4502**

Listen dear Fanny.  
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Listen, dear fanny--oh! listen to me.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4502**

Oh, no, we never mention her.  
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Oh, no, we never mention her.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4502**

Song of the Tyrolese.  
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Oh, I'm a brisk young Tyrolean.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4502**

The banners so blue.  
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Strike up! strike up! strike up!.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4503**

Maid of Langollen.  
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Tho' lowly my lot, and tho' poor.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4503**

Strike of the journeymen tailors.  
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Oh! have you heard the glorious row.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4503**

Ax my eye.  
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.  
First line: I deals in costermongery.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4504**

The bride.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Oh! take her and be faithful still.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4504**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

She lives with her own granny dear.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Cries William, when first come from.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4504**

She was such a nice young gal!.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Blow on ye winds and crack your.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4504**

Follow the drum.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: 'Twas in the merry month of May.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4505**

Success to the blues.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: As I was going down Rosemary-hill.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4505**

Trim the lamp.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Trim the lamp and fill the bowl!.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4505**

Shovel and broom.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: 'Tho I'm but a chimney-sweep I took.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4506**

Tartar tongue.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Row thy boat, my jolly fellow.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4506**

Trim-built wherry.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Then farewell my trim built wherry.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4506**

The banner of war.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Behold the Britannia, how stately &.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4507**

The battle fight.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: The fight, the fight, the bold--the.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4507**

Do you ever think of me, love?.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Do you ever think of me, love?.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4507**

Old Cunwell the pilot.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Old Cunwell the pilot for many a.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4507**

The sun has bright rays.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: The sun has bright rays may withhold.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4507**

The bachelor's complaint; or, the time to say yes!.  
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.  
First line: I am a young man that's forsaken.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4508**

The banks of Allan Water.  
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.  
First line: On the banks of Allan-water.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4508**

The bachelor's lesson; or, the time to say no.  
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Oh, I'm a young man at my leisure.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4509**

The boys of Kilkenny.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Oh the boys of Kilkenny are brave.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4509**

The cork leg.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: A tale I tell now without any flam.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4509**

The goddess Diana.  
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Hark! the goddess Diana.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4509**

The bonny breast knots.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Hey the bonny, o the bonny.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4510**

The bridal ring.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: I dreamt last night of our earlier.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4510**

Marian's my lily and Flora's my rose.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: When first I saw Flora so sprightly.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4510**

Plain gold ring.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: He was a knight of low degree.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4510**

The world's in a terrible state.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: You landsmen and seamen attention.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4510**

The butterfly was a gentleman.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: The butterfly was a gentleman.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4511**

Comforts of man.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: When I was young, in such trouble I.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4511**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Strike the light guitar.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Oh! leave the gay and festive scene.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4511**

Tartar drum.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: How thy bark, my gallant lover.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4511**

The chummies' society.  
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.  
First line: I'm a master sweep, you all must.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4512**

The chummy's wedding.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: If you'll listen to me, I'll sing.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4512**

Why did I love?.  
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Why did I love? why, why did I love.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4512**

The woodpecker.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: I knew by the smoke that so.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4512**

The chummies' May-day.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: On a May-day morn when chummies were.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4513**

The chummies' society.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: I'm a master sweep, you must all.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4513**

The deep, deep sea.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Oh! come with me, my love.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4513**

The workhouse boy.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: The cloth vos laid in the vorkhouse.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4513**

The banks of Allan Water.  
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.  
First line: On the banks of Allan-water.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4514**

The cork leg.  
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.  
First line: A tale I tell now without any flam.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4514**

The countryman in Greenwich.  
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.  
First line: I am a countryman its true, near.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4514**

Highland Minstrel boy.  
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.  
First line: I hae wander'd mony a night in June.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4514**

The countryman in Somers town.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Good people list and you shall hear.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4515**

The countryman in Windsor.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Good people all attention give.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4516**

The countryman's ramble thro' Bermondsey.  
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.  
First line: All you that dwell in Bermondsey.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4516**

The countryman's ramble thro' Lambeth.  
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Good people all that's passing by.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4517**

The countryman's ramble through Bermondsey.  
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.  
First line: All you that dwell in Bermondsey.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4517**

The countryman's visit through limehouse.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: You limehouse heroes lend an ear.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4518**

The countryman's visit to Croydon.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: You Croydon heroes all.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4518**

The cove vot has seen better days.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: I once could sport the blunt about.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4519**

The cruel father and affectionate lovers.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: It's of a damsel both fair and.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4519**

The Goddess Diana.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Hark! the Goddess Diana.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4519**

The cruel sea-captain, and Nancy of Yarmouth.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: It is of a sea captain to Yarmouth.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4520**

Listen dear Fanny.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Listen, dear Fanny-oh! listen to me--.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4520**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

My native land good night.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Adieu! adieu! my native shore.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4520**

The excursion to Putney.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: It happened but the other night.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4521**

The drunkard reformed!  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: How do you do, Thomas? I am happy.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4522**

The fancy policeman and the maid of the mop.  
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.  
First line: A fancy policeman was walking the.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4522**

A new song.  
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Now drunkards all that's dry--all you.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4522**

She parted with her lover.  
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.  
First line: She parted with her lover.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4522**

The female smuggler.  
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Come list awhile, and you soon shall.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4523**

The fight between Stocks and Benbow for fifty  
sovereigns.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: You heroes all of Westminster.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4524**

The fine old English gentleman.  
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.  
First line: I'll sing you a good old song, made.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4524**

William and Dinah.  
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.  
First line: It's of a liquor merchant in London.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4524**

The flag that brav'd a thousand years.  
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.  
First line: To Britain's glorious walls of oak.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4525**

We parted, in answer to "we met".  
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.  
First line: We parted! but 'twas not where lovers.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4525**

The fine young English gentleman.  
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.  
First line: I'll sing you a prime new song, that.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4526**

The fortunate lovers.  
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Come all you young people and listen.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4526**

Maiden of Staffa.  
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Maiden of Staffa, list, beware.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4526**

Mr. Lowe and Miss Cundy.  
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.  
First line: A pruce linen-draper, one Mr. John.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4526**

The gallant female sailor.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Good people give attention and listen.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4527**

The goddess Diana.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Hark! the goddess Diana.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4527**

The temperance draught.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Oh, coffee shops are all the go, none.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4527**

Why did I love?.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Why did I love? why, why did I love.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4527**

The garden gate.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: The day was spent, the moon shone.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4528**

The grasshopper sings in the hay.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: When the grasshopper sings in the.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4528**

The green willow.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Come all you young people and listen.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4528**

My roses bloom in winter.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: My roses bloom in winter.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4528**

She evening bells; or, do you remember, the first time  
I met.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Oh! do you remember the first time I.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4528**

She sat within the Abbey walls.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: A maiden was there from her father's.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4528**



## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Travel thro' live like birds of a feather.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Our life's a day's journey to you I.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4528**

The deserted mother.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Sleep on, my poor William, thy.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4529**

The hole in her stocking.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: In London once, as I've heard say.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4529**

The intriguing Irishman; or, brogue, blarney & rothering ways.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: 'Tis true what I say, by the powers.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4530**

The Irishman's picture of England.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: 'Tis myself dat was born now in.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4530**

Joy! Joy! Joy!  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Joy! Joy! Joy! came bounding o'er the.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4530**

Free and easy.  
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.  
First line: I'm the lad that's free and easy.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4531**

The Irishman's pipe.  
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.  
First line: As I Barney M'Kerning was homeward.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4531**

The ladies bustle.  
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Married men draw near awhile.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4531**

The lamentation, and last farewell to the world, of.  
Taylor, Henry, 15 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Come high and low attention give, as.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4531**

Heroes of England.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Old England is the land we love.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4532**

The land!  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: The land! the land! the rich and.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4532**

Mary's love.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: My morn of life how gay how blest.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4532**

The merchant's daughter and constant farmer's son.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: It's of a merchant's daughter in.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4533**

The miller's ditty.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Oh, the mill, oh! the mill went round.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4533**

Mynheer Vandunck.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Mynheer Vandunck, tho' he never got.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4533**

Old woman of Rumford.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: There was an old woman of Rumford.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4533**

Come where the aspens quiver.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Come where the aspens quiver.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4534**

The merry Swiss boy.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Come arouse thee, arouse thee, my.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4534**

The missletoe bough.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: The missletoe hung in the castle.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4534**

My own blue bell.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: My own blue bell!  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4534**

William's return to his Mary.  
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.  
First line: It was one summer's morning just by.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4534**

Flora the lilly of the west.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Its when I came to England some.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4535**

The minstrel to his steed.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Then up and prepare thee! my own.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4535**

The new general Sunday trading bill.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: You Englishman draw near, and listen.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4535**

The wild guitar.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Oh, wilt thou leave thy father's.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4535**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The new flare up, my tight one.  
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Draw near with one accord and listen.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4536**

The new parliament: or, the house turned upside-down!  
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Englishmen give ear to me.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4536**

The new Sunday law.  
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Oh, have you heard of the law, sirs.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4537**

The new times.  
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.  
First line: You Britons all attention give, and.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4537**

The one-horse chay.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Mrs. Bubb was gay and free, fair.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4538**

The outlandish knight.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: An outlandish knight came from the.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4538**

The odds and ends of these curious times.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: You gallant heroes, high and low.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4539**

The operative builders.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Attend you Britons all.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4539**

The parliament in Deptford!  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: You Deptford heroes all give ear unto.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4540**

The people's choice or, Duncombe for ever!  
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.  
First line: As I thro' Hertfordshire was a.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4540**

The pilot.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Ah! pilot 'tis a fearful night.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4541**

The rambling sailor.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: I am a sailor stout and blod, long.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4541**

Gay guitar.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Yes, I will leave my father's halls.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4542**

The pirate's bride.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Good bye, my love, good bye, my bark.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4542**

The poisoned family.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Good friends far and near.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4542**

Under the rose.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: If a secret you'd keep.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4542**

Our country is our ship, d'ye see.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Our country is our ship, d'ye see.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4543**

The policeman and his farthing wife.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Oh have you heard of what occurred.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4543**

The poor little fisherman's boy.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: It was down in the lowlands a poor.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4543**

The poor law bill.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Let high and low, let old and young.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4544**

Answer to 'Oh no, we never mention her.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: OH, am I then remembered still.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4545**

The cabin boy.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: The sea was rough, the clouds were.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4545**

Miller's maid.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: How sweet is the Miller's maid!  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4545**

The poor little fishermans' girl.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: It was down in the country a poor.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4545**

The poor little sailor boy.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: The bitter wind blew keen and cold.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4545**

The poor old worn out sailor.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: One summer's eve, all labour o'er.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4545**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The poor smuggler's boy.  
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.  
First line: One cloudy cold morning, as abroad I.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4546**

Young Ellen Loraine.  
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.  
First line: When I parted from Erin, heart-broken.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4546**

The mill! a celebrated parody on the sea.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: The mill!--the mill--the Brixton.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4547**

The rakish young fellow.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: I once was a rakish young fellow.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4547**

The rejoicement of Billy Barlow for the return of his wife.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Oh, list to me without delay.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4547**

The reported strike of the policemen.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Attention give awhile to me.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4548**

Dear woman's the joy of an Englishman's life.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Come all you young men & young.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4549**

The robin's petition.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: When the leaves had forsaken the.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4549**

The rose of Britain's isle.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Attention give both high and low.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4549**

We parted.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: We parted! but 'twas not where lovers.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4549**

Albion! on thy fertile plains.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Oh, Albion! on thy fertile plains.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4550**

The sea!  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: The sea! the sea! the open sea!  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4550**

Sweet William the sailor.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: As I was a walking all by the sea.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4550**

Faithful Ellen's happy meeting.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: As a warrior's daughter, she did.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4551**

Jessy the flower of Dumblane.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: The sun had gane down o'er the lofty.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4551**

The scarlet flower.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: She's gentle as the zephyr.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4551**

The Sicilian maid.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: I knew a Sicilian maid.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4551**

The gipsy king!.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: 'Tis I'm the gipsy king.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4552**

The smuggler's bride.  
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Attention give and a tale I'll tell.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4552**

The soldier who died for his king.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Dear maid of my soul! should I.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4552**

All in his glory.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Jack Junk was a tar who could tether.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4553**

The noblest of Burlington Bay.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: The rain fell in torrents, the wind.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4553**

The pony's tail.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Come listen awhile and a story I'll.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4553**

The spirit of the storm.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: At sight of each terrific form.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4553**

The spree.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: The spree, the spree, the jovial.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4553**

Bill Bounce the swell cove, out of luck.  
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.  
First line: In London town there once did dwell.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4554**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The steam arm.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Oh, wonders, sure will never cease.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4554**

Sweet rose of yarrow.  
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.  
First line: The morning broke in blushes o'er me.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4554**

The tea.  
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.  
First line: The tea, the tea--the wholesome tea.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4554**

The banks of Allan Water.  
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.  
First line: On the banks of Allan-water.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4555**

Fair Phoebe and her dark eyed sailor.  
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.  
First line: It's of a comely young lady fair.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4555**

Highland minstrel boy.  
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.  
First line: I hae wander'd mony a night in June.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4555**

The swiss maid.  
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Come haste thee, come haste thee, my.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4555**

The times in Hertfordshire.  
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Come all you gallant heroes and.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4555**

The tables turned; or, the Tories reduced to the workhouse.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Well Mr. Bendle, call those skulking.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4556**

The Tory's reception; or, the battle of Covent Garden.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: You Britons draw near and a tale you.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4557**

The trades unions of England, huzza!.  
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Come all you bold Britons attend to.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4557**

The true British sons of Hibernia.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Rise up you bold sons of Erin.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4558**

The true sons of freedom who join hand in hand.  
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.  
First line: You true sons of freedom, who join.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4558**

The coal black steed.  
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.  
First line: The knight is on his steed again.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4559**

Dear woman's the joy of an Englishman's life.  
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Come all you young men & young.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4559**

The widower's complaint, or the joys of a wedded life!.  
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Can I on you prevail to listen.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4559**

The wild white rose.  
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.  
First line: All in the garden of beauty there.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4559**

The blue bells of Scotland.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Oh where and oh where is your.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4560**

The young sailor bold.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: It is of a nobleman's daughter.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4560**

They're all boxing.  
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.  
First line: You tradesmen all, both high and low.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4561**

'Twas within a mile of Edinboro' town.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Twas within a mile of Edinburgh.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4561**

Young Napoleon or the bunch of roses.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: By the dangers of the ocean.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4561**

They say I'm too little for any thing.  
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.  
First line: From a child I've been subject to.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4562**

They're all striking.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: All you that dwell on Britain's isle.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4562**

Away! away! to the mountain's brow.  
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Away! away! to the mountain's brow.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4563**

Far over land.  
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Far over land, far over wave.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4563**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Lads of the village.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: While the lads of the village shall.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4563**

Merrily fuddle thy nose.  
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Merrily, merrily, push round the.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4563**

Umbrella courtship.  
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.  
First line: A belle and beau would walking go.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4563**

Unhappy Jeremiah.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: I'd often heard a married life.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4563**

The chapter of accidents.  
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.  
First line: I'll tell you of sad accidents a long.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4564**

The sporting farmer.  
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.  
First line: You farmers all, both great and.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4564**

Undaunted Mary, or, the banks of sweet Dundee.  
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.  
First line: It is of a farmers daughter, so.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4564**

Unlucky fellow.  
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Is there any one here that's got a.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4564**

Waterloo soldier again in power.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Oh, here I am as you my suppose.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4565**

Tom Moody.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: You all knew Tom Moody, the whipper.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4566**

Wake of Teddy Roe.  
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.  
First line: In Dublin, that city of riches and.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4566**

We have lived and loved together.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: We have liv'd and lov'd together.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4566**

Down by yonder shady fountain.  
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Down by yonder shady fountain.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4567**

The hero's harvest home.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: The hero brave, who lives in story.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4567**

My village fair.  
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.  
First line: To my village fair no lass can.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4567**

The pitcher! and true, love.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Oh, where are you going so fast.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4567**

We met! 'twas in a crowd.  
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.  
First line: We met--'twas in a crowd--and I.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4567**

While I was out a drinking.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: On Monday morn I rose at eight.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4567**

Meet me in the willow glen.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Meet me in the willow glen.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4568**

Tartar tongue.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Row thy boat, my jolly fellow.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4568**

Widower's complaint, or the joys of a wedded life.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Can I on you prevail to listen.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4568**

Will you come?.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: In the valley by the mill.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4568**

Answer to the light guitar.  
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Yes, I will leave the festive scene.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4569**

Away! away! to the spotted cow.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Away, away, to the spotted cow.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4569**

The fatherless maid.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Oh, where are the joys of my earliest.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4569**

Indian maid.  
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Oh! this was the cot of the Indian.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4569**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

While I was out a singing.  
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.  
First line: How happy I once passed my life.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4569**

William and Harriet.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: It's of a rich gentleman near London.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4569**

The bonny bonny owl.  
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Of all the birds on bush or tree.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4570**

Meet me by moonlight.  
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Meet me by moonlight alone.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4570**

Oh, no, we never mention her.  
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Oh, no, we never mention her.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4570**

Young Edward the gallant hussar.  
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.  
First line: A damsel possess'd of great beauty.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4570**

Young Edwin in the lowlands low.  
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Come all you feeling lovers and.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4570**

Young Henry the poacher.  
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Come all you wild and wicked youths.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4571**

Caledonian maid.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: O say ye virgins, have ye seen.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4572**

Jenny the maid of the moor.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: The lasses of Scotland are bonny and.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4572**

Young Henry in answer to Caroline of Edinboro' town.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Young Henry, a sailor bold, as ever.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4572**

Young Henry of the raging main.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: One summer's morning, as day was.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4572**

The Arab steed.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Oh, bring me but my Arab steed.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4573**

Bid me discourse.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Bid be discourse, I will enchant.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4573**

Revenge!  
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Fell revenge every heart now.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4573**

Young Patty and her gay ploughboy.  
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Come all you happy ploughboys and.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4573**

Little Mary, the sailor's bride.  
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.  
First line: As William and Mary stray'd by the.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4574**

Poor Caroline of Edinboro town.  
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Come all you young men and maidens.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4574**

Pray goody.  
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Pray, goody, please to moderate the.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4574**

Young William of the man of war.  
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.  
First line: One winter's day as I was walking.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4574**

Young William of the royal waggon train.  
Taylor, Henry, 16 Waterloo Road.  
First line: One lovely morning I was walking.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4574**

New version of the good old days of Adam and Eve.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: I sing, I sing in jingling rhymes.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4575**

You shouldn't buy tripe on a Friday.  
Taylor, Henry, 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: I've often heard my poor old Granny.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4575**

Albion, the pride of the sea.  
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: My boys would you know how our ship.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4576**

Alice Gray.  
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: She's all my fancy painted her.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4576**

The arethusa.  
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Come all you jolly sailors bold.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4576**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Philadelphia lass.  
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: It was on a summer's morning, all in.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4576**

Rise, gentle moon.  
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Day has gone down on the Baltic's.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4576**

Some lilies in a valley grow.  
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Some lilies in a valley grew.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4576**

The banks of Allan Water.  
Hill, J., 16 Waterloo Road.  
First line: On the banks of Allan-water.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4577**

A dream of Napoleon.  
Hill, J., 16 Waterloo Road.  
First line: One night sad and languid I went to.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4577**

Isabel.  
Hill, J., 16 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Wake! dearest wake! and again united.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4577**

A man that is married.  
Hill, J., 16 Waterloo Road.  
First line: When man first appears at.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4577**

No more shall the chilblains.  
Hill, J., 16 Waterloo Road.  
First line: No more shall the chilblains old Judy.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4577**

All round the room.  
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: All round the room I walked with.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4578**

Heroes of England.  
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Old England is the land we love.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4578**

Mary's love.  
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: My morn of life how gay how blest.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4578**

Banks of Claudy.  
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: It was on a summer's morning all in.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4579**

Banks of Inverness, or, young William's.  
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: I am a jolly sailor, and just.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4579**

Battle and the breeze or, the flaunting flag of liberty.  
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: The flaunting flag of liberty.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4579**

Humorous parody on the soldier's tear.  
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: On Mutton hill he turned.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4579**

The mountain maid.  
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: The mountain maid from her bower has.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4579**

Bless the ladies all.  
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: How beautiful the ladies seem.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4580**

Bold Rob Roy.  
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: A famous man was Robin Hood.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4580**

The glasses sparkle on the board.  
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: The glasses sparkle on the board.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4580**

What's old England come to?.  
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: One cold winters morning as the day.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4580**

Colin & Phoebe.  
Hill, J., 16 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Well met, dearest Phoebe, O why in.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4581**

The flea!.  
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: The flea! the flea! the hopping flea!.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4581**

The wolf.  
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: At the peaceful midnight hour.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4581**

Draw the sword Scotland.  
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Draw the sword Scotland, Scotland.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4582**

March to the battle field.  
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: March to the battle field.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4582**

Some love to roam.  
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Some love to roam o'er the dark sea.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4582**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Dark hair'd girl.  
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: My dark-hair'd girl, thy ringlets.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4583**

Downfall of the Tories.  
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Britons arouse with delay.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4583**

England Europe's glory.  
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: There is a land amidst the waves.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4583**

Revenge! he cries.  
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: When peace has spread with lib'ral.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4583**

Under the walnut tree.  
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Under the walnut-tree, dance with me.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4583**

The brave old oak.  
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: A song to the oak, the brave old oak.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4584**

Edwin and Flora.  
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Good morning lovely Flora.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4584**

England's conversation on future events.  
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: And they're all conversing, they're.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4584**

My native land good night.  
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Adieu! adieu! my native shore.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4584**

Elegy on the death of his Most Gracious Majesty King.  
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Hark! the dismal solemn bell.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4585**

England's gallant sailor king!.  
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: You Britons awhile give attention.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4586**

England's maiden queen.  
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Britons all of each degree pray.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4586**

Fair Betsy of Deptford.  
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Come all you pretty fair maids.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4587**

Fly away pretty moth.  
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Fly away, pretty moth, to the shade.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4587**

I met her at the Beulah Spa.  
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: I met her at the Beulah Spa.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4587**

Sweet eyes.  
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Sweet eyes, sweet eyes, how beautiful.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4587**

The wild white rose.  
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: All in the garden of beauty there.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4587**

The wonderful Crocodile.  
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Now list you landsmen all to me.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4587**

Going out a shooting.  
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Some friends of mine for mirth and.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4588**

Adieu! my native land, adieu.  
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Adieu! my native land adieu.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4589**

Deep in the forest dell.  
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Deep in the forest dell.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4589**

Hal the woodman.  
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Stay traveller, tarry her to night.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4589**

Helmet on his brow.  
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: With a helmet on his brow.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4589**

There is nothing can equal a woman.  
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Come married & single attend to my.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4589**

Trim the lamp.  
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Trim the lamp and fill the bowl!  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4589**

Blow the candle out.  
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: It's of a young prentice who went to.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4590**



## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The goddess Diana.  
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Hark! the goddess Diana.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4590**

Hot codlins.  
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: A little old woman a living she got.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4590**

Hurrah! hurrah! for the road!.  
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Hurra! on Hounslow heath to roam.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4590**

Why did I love?.  
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Why did I love? why, why did I love.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4590**

Brighton camp, or the girl I left behind me.  
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: I am lonesome since I crossed the.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4591**

Huzza! for the blooming lasses.  
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Come ye ladies fair and pretty.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4591**

The banners so blue.  
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Strike up! strike up! strike up!.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4592**

Come, dwell with me!.  
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Come, dwell with me, come dwell with.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4592**

I love but thee.  
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: If after all you still will doubt and.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4592**

I love the hills, my native hills.  
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: I love the hills, my native hills.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4592**

Maid of Langollen.  
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Tho' lowly my lot, and tho' poor my.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4592**

Tell me my heart.  
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Tell me my heart, why morning prime.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4592**

The white squall.  
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: The sea was bright and the bark rode.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4592**

The coal black steed.  
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: The knight is on his steed again.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4593**

Farewell to the mountain.  
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Farewell to the mountain.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4593**

I should very much like to know.  
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: As I walk'd last night.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4593**

I'm quite the ladies' man.  
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: I am a ladies man--in fact.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4593**

Lawks! what can a poor maiden do?.  
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: A kind old man came wooing to me.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4593**

Sweet London belles!.  
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: O London belles, sweet London belles.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4593**

I wonder where the money goes.  
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Of money's worth I'm going to sing.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4594**

Jem of Aberdeen.  
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: The tuneful lavrocks cheer the grove.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4595**

Rose in slumber.  
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Oh, bring me the wine the goblets.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4595**

Roy's wife.  
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Roy's wife of Aldivalloch.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4595**

Scots wha hae.  
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Scots wha hae wi' Wallace bled.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4595**

Faithless Flora that rambles in the west.  
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Come all you blooming damsels of high.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4596**

Jenny Jones.  
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: My name's Edward Morgan, I live at.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4596**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Jonathan Brown.  
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Twas down in a snug little country.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4596**

My father land.  
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: I hear them speak of my father land.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4596**

Crow's trip to France.  
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: I've been ober on de Continent.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4597**

Jim Crow.  
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: I came from old Kentucky.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4597**

The kiss, dear maid.  
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: The kiss, dear maid, thy lips hast.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4597**

Jim Crow's description of the London lasses.  
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Jim Crow him was a single man.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4598**

Jim Crow's description of the Lord Mayor's show.  
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Good people give attention.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4598**

Answer to Kate Kearney.  
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: O yes, I have seen this Kate Kearney.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4599**

Kate Kearney.  
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: O did you not hear of Kate Kearney?.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4599**

Safely follow him.  
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: O follow him, nor fearful deem.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4599**

The Thames dirty waters.  
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: On the south side of Thames dirty.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4599**

Jack Robinson.  
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: The perils and dangers of the voyage.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4600**

Lady, fair lady, come over the sea.  
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Now the bright purple of morning is.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4600**

Laid up in port.  
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Tho' I'm laid up in port, I'm not.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4600**

The light bark.  
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Off! off! said the stranger,--off.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4600**

Who are you?.  
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Come listen to my ditty, I'm a chap.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4600**

The Agony Bill.  
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Dear me what a change has seen our.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4601**

Lass of Gowrie.  
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: 'Twas on a simmer's afternoon.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4601**

Bonny England O!.  
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Down by a chrystal fountain.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4602**

Listen dear Fanny.  
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Listen, dear fanny--oh! listen to me.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4602**

Merry little soldier.  
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: I'm a merry little soldier.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4602**

Merry mountain morn.  
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Yes I will leave the battle, battle.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4602**

Rambling soldier.  
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: I am a soldier blythe and gay.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4602**

The fine young English gentleman.  
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: I'll sing you a prime new song, that.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4603**

Moses & Rachel, or, my wife vont let me sit in de corner.  
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Vhen I vas a poy, and I did go to.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4603**

Mr. Lowe and Miss Cundy.  
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: A spruce linen-drapeer, one Mr. John.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4603**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Sons of Albion.  
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: You sons of Albion take up your arms.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4603**

Helmet on his brow.  
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: With a helmet on his brow.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4604**

Mrs. Crow.  
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Oh, I'm the nigger wenus.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4604**

My cottage near Rochelle.  
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: When I beheld the anchor weighed.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4604**

Taking tea in the harbour.  
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: What pleasure folks feel when they.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4604**

Grandfather's days.  
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Give attention to my ditty.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4605**

Blow the candle in.  
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: You men and maids attention give and.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4606**

Nice young maidens.  
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Here's a pretty set of us.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4606**

Nice young man.  
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: If pity dwell within your breast.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4606**

Kelvin grove.  
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Let us haste to Kelvin grove, bonnie.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4607**

Little town's boy.  
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: One cold winter's evening the stormy.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4607**

Moonlight sea.  
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: O come to me when daylight sets.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4607**

Night and morn.  
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Night, night, night, night is a.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4607**

Nine cheers for the girls we love.  
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Bright are the beams of the morning.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4607**

Poor Mary Anne.  
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Here, below the green turf sleepeth.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4607**

All round my hat I will wear a green willow.  
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: All round my hat I wears a green.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4608**

Not a drum was heard.  
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Not a drum was heard nor a funeral.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4608**

Auld lang syne!.  
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Should auld acquaintance be forget.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4609**

By thy sweet silver light Bonny Moon.  
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: As I went to my cot at the close of.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4609**

Donald of Dundee.  
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Young Donald is the blythest lad.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4609**

Maid of Athens.  
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Maid of Athens, ere we part.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4609**

O nanny, wilt thou gang with me?.  
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: O Nanny, wilt thou gang wi' me.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4609**

One day while working at my plough.  
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: One day, while working at my plough.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4609**

Lad with his side-locks curled.  
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: I own I'm in love with a spark.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4610**

Our new queen, the flower of England.  
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Come all you bold Britons and list to.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4610**

Our sheepshearing over.  
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Our sheep shearing over, surround the.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4610**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

When Vulcan forged the bolts of Jove.  
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: When Vulcan forged the bolts of Jove.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4610**

Mary the sailor's daughter.  
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: My father was a sailor brave.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4611**

Paddy Connor.  
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: When a boy, Paddy Connor left his.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4611**

Past, present and future.  
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Good people give attention, who now.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4611**

Trim-built wherry.  
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Then farewell my trim built wherry.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4611**

Who'd ha' thought of seeing you!.  
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: O! listen now, and you shall hear.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4611**

Molly Coddle.  
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Oh! there's a certain sort of man.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4612**

Perhaps it's as well as it is.  
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: By my pa and my ma I'm styl'd.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4612**

Petticoat government.  
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Oh, here is a pretty look out.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4612**

Phoebe the beauty of Dundee.  
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: In the lowlands of Scotland fair.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4613**

The rose shall cease to blow.  
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: The rose shall cease to blow.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4613**

Woodland Mary.  
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: With sloe-black eyes and jet-black.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4613**

Bold Robin Hood.  
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Bold Robin Hood, was a forrester.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4614**

The frozen river.  
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: When winter chains from shore to.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4614**

Happier days gone by.  
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Let us wander through the meadows.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4614**

I love her, how I love her.  
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: I love her, how I love her.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4614**

Pleasant month of May.  
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: The pleasant month of May.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4614**

Pleasures of matrimony.  
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Seven long years I've been a good.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4614**

The rose of Allandale.  
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: The morn was fair, the skies were.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4614**

Under the rock.  
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Merrily while the deer is browsing.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4614**

Farmer's boy.  
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: The sun went down beyond yon hills.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4615**

Poor dog tray.  
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: On the green banks of Shannon, when.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4615**

Pretty star of the night.  
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: The daylight has long been sunk.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4615**

The very wife for me.  
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Most people how in duty to that.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4615**

The charity boy.  
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: I am a charity boy, dressed blue.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4616**

The pigeon!.  
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Why tarries, my love? ah, where does.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4616**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Pretty Susan the pride of Kildare.  
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: When first from sea I landed, I had a.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4616**

Copy of verses.  
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: We needle-makers are in great.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4617**

My pretty Jane; or, the bloom is on the rye.  
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: My pretty Jane! my pretty Jane!.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4617**

Red-ditch, in Worcestershire. For the master or mistress.  
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: We needle makers ask pardon for the.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4617**

Remember! The pitcher may get broke.  
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Young Harry liv'd close by the well.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4617**

Soldier's tear.  
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Upon the hill he turned to take a.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4617**

Tippytiwitchet.  
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: This morning very handy.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4617**

The bride.  
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Oh! take her and be faithful still.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4618**

How, when, and where?.  
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Oh, tell me when, and tell me where.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4618**

King death.  
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: King death was a rare old fellow.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4618**

Sandy and Jenny.  
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Come, come, bonny lassie cried Sandy.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4618**

She was such a nice young gal!.  
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Bow on ye winds and crack your.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4618**

Bonny Kate.  
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Come all pretty maidens one moment.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4619**

Follow the drum.  
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: 'Twas in the merry month of May.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4619**

Free and easy.  
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: I'm the lad that's free and easy.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4619**

Smart young bachelors.  
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Here we are a dashing set.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4619**

Success to the blues.  
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: As I was going down Rosemary-hill.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4619**

The boys of Kilkenny.  
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Oh the boys of Kilkenny are brave.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4620**

The cork leg.  
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: A tale I tell now without any flam.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4620**

Hodges's cordial gin!.  
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: The gin! the gin! Hodges's cordial.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4620**

Tell me in which gin shop my dear.  
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Oh, tell me in which gin-shop, my.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4620**

Trim the lamp.  
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Trim the lamp and fill the bowl!.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4620**

The devil's in the girl.  
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: It is of a lusty gentleman returning.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4621**

The fashions of the nineteenth century; or Britons amusement.  
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Come all you gallant Britons wherever.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4621**

Regent street.  
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Is London when the weather's fair.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4621**

The fine old English gentleman.  
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: I'll sing you a good old song, made.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4622**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The good looking man.  
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Give ear you pretty maidens gay.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4622**

William and Dinah.  
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: It's of a liquor merchant in London.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4622**

Bessy the sailor's bride.  
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Poor Bessy was a sailor's bride.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4623**

The humours of Christmas.  
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Christmas day now fast approaches.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4623**

The jolly buccaneer.  
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: In the good shi revenge how we've.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4623**

My heart's in the highlands.  
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: My heart's in the highlands, my heart.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4623**

The jolly Jack Tar & Queen Victoria.  
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Jack Binnacle just come from sea.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4624**

The last rose of summer.  
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: 'Tis the last rose of summer.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4625**

The life of an honest ploughman, or, 90 years ago.  
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Come all you jolly husbandmen &.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4625**

The literary dustman.  
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Some folks may boast of sense.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4625**

The lovely village maid.  
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: 'Twas morn--the lark with cheerful.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4626**

The merry Swiss boy.  
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Come arouse thee, arouse thee, my.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4626**

They mourn me dead in my father's hall.  
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: They mourn me dead in me father's.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4626**

William's return to his Mary.  
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: It was one summer's morning just by.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4626**

Come where the aspens quiver.  
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Come where the aspens quiver.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4627**

The missletoe bough.  
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: The missletoe hung in the castle.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4627**

My own blue bell.  
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: My own blue bell!  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4627**

The nightingale.  
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: My love he was a rich farmer's son.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4627**

Who are you?.  
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: What sayings and what doings there.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4627**

The outlandish knight.  
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: An outlandish knight came from the.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4628**

The pleasing wife, and satisfied husband.  
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: You married people high and low come.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4628**

Answer to 'Oh no, we never mention her.  
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Oh, am I then remembered still.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4629**

Miller's maid.  
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: How sweet is the miller's maid!  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4629**

Our country is our ship, d'ye see.  
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Our country is our ship, d'ye see.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4629**

The poor little fisherman's boy.  
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: It was down in the lowlands a poor.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4629**

The poor little fisherman's girl.  
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: It was down in the country a poor.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4629**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Blue violets.  
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Violets, violets, beautiful blue.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4630**

Meeting of the waters.  
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: There's not in this wide world, a.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4630**

The poor smuggler's boy.  
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: One cloudy cold morning, as abroad.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4630**

The pride of the valley.  
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: 'Tis the pride of our valley.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4630**

Young Ellen Loraine.  
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: When I parted from Erin, heart-broken.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4630**

The rigs of London.  
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: I'll sing a song and the truth be.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4631**

Dear woman's the joy of an Englishman's life.  
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Come all you young men & young.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4632**

Death of the sailor boy.  
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: In mountains rose the the deep blue.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4632**

Firm as oak.  
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Oh! firm as oak, and free from care.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4632**

The robin's petition.  
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: When the leaves had forsaken the.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4632**

The sailor's tear.  
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: He leaped into the boat.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4632**

Jessy the flower of Dumblane.  
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: The sun had gane down o'er the lofty.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4633**

The scarlet flower.  
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: She's gentle as the zephyr.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4633**

I won't be a nun.  
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Oh I am a young girl.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4634**

Return, o, my love!.  
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Return, oh, my love! and we'll never.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4634**

The Sicilian maid.  
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: I knew a Sicilian maid.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4634**

The steam arm.  
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Oh, wonders, sure will never cease.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4634**

Fair Phoebe and her dark eyed sailor.  
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: It's of a comely young lady fair.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4635**

The Swiss maid.  
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Come haste thee, come haste thee, my.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4635**

The Swiss toy girl.  
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: I've come across the sea.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4635**

The wealthy farmer's son.  
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Come all you pretty maidens fair.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4635**

The maid with a love-beaming eye.  
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: The sun at noon-day will be darkness.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4636**

The soldiers dream.  
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Our bugles sang truce, for the night.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4636**

The ugly sea.  
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: The sea, the sea, the ugly sea!.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4636**

The wonderful pills, or, a cure for the world.  
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Come high and low and rich and poor.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4636**

Smart young bachelors.  
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Here we are a dashing set.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4637**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

There's nothing like pride about me.  
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: I'm a hoppulent genelman now.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4637**

They wont propose.  
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: It's really very singular.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4637**

Thro' the woods.  
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Thro' the woods, thro' the woods.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4637**

Fanny Blair.  
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Come all young females wherever you.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4638**

He was famed for deeds of arms.  
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: He was famed for deeds of arms.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4638**

Thy smile was sweet.  
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Thy smile was sweet, thine eye was.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4638**

Time! time! time!.  
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Time! time! time.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4638**

What are you going to stand?.  
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Queer sayings now are all the go.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4638**

Woodland maid.  
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: The woodland maid, my beauty's queen.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4638**

Minute gun at sea.  
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: When in the storm on Albion's coast.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4639**

Sing the sailor's welcome home.  
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: When first at sea, the sailor lad.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4639**

Trafalgar Bay or the death of Nelson.  
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: O'er Nelson's tomb, with silent grief.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4639**

Black eyed Susan.  
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: All in the downs the fleet.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4640**

Tom Moody.  
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: You all knew Tom Moody, the whipper.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4640**

We have lived and loved together.  
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: We have liv'd and lov'd together.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4640**

When fair Susan I left.  
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: When fair Susan I left with a heart.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4640**

Polly glover.  
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: I'm going to confess my love.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4641**

Witty shepherd.  
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: A shepherd kept sheep on a hill so.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4641**

The bewildered maid.  
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Slow broke the light, and sweet.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4642**

Ellen Aureen.  
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: O cold was the climate, and cheerless.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4642**

The pitcher! or, dearly I love you, and true, love.  
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Oh, where are you going so fast.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4642**

The voice of her I love.  
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: How sweet at close of silent eve.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4642**

While I was out a drinking.  
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: On Monday morn I rose at eight.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4642**

While pensive I thought on my love.  
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: When pensive I thought on my love.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4642**

Away! away! to the spotted cow.  
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Away, away, to the spotted cow.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4643**

The fatherless maid.  
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Oh, where are the joys of my earliest.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4643**



## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The light of other days.  
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: The light of other days is faded.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4643**

Meet me in the willow glen.  
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Meet me in the willow glen.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4643**

Will you come?  
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: In the valley by the mill.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4643**

William and Harriet.  
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: It's of a rich gentleman near London.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4643**

Caledonian maid.  
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: O say ye virgins, have ye seen.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4644**

Jenny the maid of the moor.  
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: The lasses of Scotland are bonny and.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4644**

The nice young man.  
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: One day as I walk'd thro' a street.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4644**

Ye banks and braes of bonny Doon.  
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Ye banks and braes of bonny Doon.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4644**

Young Henry in answer to Caroline of Edinboro' town.  
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Young Henry, a sailor bold, as ever.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4644**

Poor Caroline of Edinboro town.  
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: Come all you young men and maidens.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4645**

Young William of the man of war.  
Hill, J., 14 Waterloo Road.  
First line: One winter's day as I was walking.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4645**

Princess Victoria.  
Hilliart & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman's Fields.  
First line: Come Britons cheer up, be light.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4647**

A true picture of the times, or, the poor mans consolations.  
Hilliart & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman's Fields.  
First line: Come you that can tell us, we should.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4648**

Adieu to old England, or the transport's farewell.  
Hilliart & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman's Fields.  
First line: Come all you wild young fellows.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4649**

Canadian boat song.  
Hilliart & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman's Fields.  
First line: Faintly as tolls the evening chime.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4649**

A dream of Napoleon.  
Hilliart & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman's Fields.  
First line: One night sad and languid I went to.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4649**

Pretty Susan the pride of Kildare.  
Hilliart & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman's Fields.  
First line: When first from sea I landed, I had a.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4649**

The soldier's tear.  
Hilliart & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman's Fields.  
First line: Upon the hill he turn'd.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4649**

Waving greenwood tree.  
Hilliart & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman's Fields.  
First line: Now by the waving greenwood tree.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4649**

All round my hat.  
Hilliart & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman's Fields.  
First line: All round my hat I wears a green.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4650**

The banners so blue.  
Hilliart & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman's Fields.  
First line: Strike up! strike up! strike up!.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4650**

A good advice to bachelors and maids in choosing husbands and.  
Hilliart & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman's Fields.  
First line: Ye single men I charge your lives.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4650**

Maid of Llangollen.  
Hilliart & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman's Fields.  
First line: Tho' lowly my lot, and tho' poor my.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4650**

All round the room.  
Hilliart & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman's Fields.  
First line: All round the room I waltz'd with.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4651**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Awful fate of the stirling castle.  
Hilliatt & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman's Fields.  
First line: Oh ! the stirling castle she set sail.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4651**

Edwin and Flora.  
Hilliatt & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman's Fields.  
First line: Good morning lovely Flora.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4651**

Sweet lass of Richmond Hill.  
Hilliatt & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman's Fields.  
First line: On Richmond hill there lives a lass.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4651**

Bessy the sailor's bride.  
Hilliatt & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman's Fields.  
First line: Poor Bessy was a sailor's bride.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4652**

Black eyed Susan.  
Hilliatt & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman's Fields.  
First line: All in the downs the fleet.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4652**

Dark hair'd girl.  
Hilliatt & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman's Fields.  
First line: My dark-hair'd girl, thy ringlets.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4652**

Flora the lily of the west.  
Hilliatt & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman's Fields.  
First line: It's when I came to England some.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4652**

The lover's separation.  
Hilliatt & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman's Fields.  
First line: As I walked out one morning in the.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4652**

Conversation, between the mansion house and the bank!.  
Hilliatt & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman's Fields.  
First line: On Wednesday night, when the moon.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4653**

Dear woman is the joy of an Englishman's life.  
Hilliatt, John, 23 Goodman's Fields, Minorities.  
First line: Come, all you young men and young.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4654**

Dicky birds.  
Hilliatt & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman's Fields.  
First line: Listen to my song, and you'll not.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4654**

The horn of chase.  
Hilliatt, John, 23 Goodman's Fields, Minorities.  
First line: To join the chase at break of day.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4654**

Poll and my partner Joe.  
Hilliatt & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman's Fields.  
First line: I was, d'ye see, waterman.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4654**

England's maiden queen.  
Hilliatt & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman's Fields.  
First line: Britons all of each degree.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4655**

Fair Betsy of Deptford, and her young sailor bold.  
Hilliatt & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman's Fields.  
First line: Come all you pretty fair maids of.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4656**

Will Watch the bold smuggler.  
Hilliatt & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman's Fields.  
First line: 'Twas one morn when the winds from.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4656**

The banks of the Blue Moselle.  
Hilliatt & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman's Fields.  
First line: When the glow-worm gilds the elfin.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4657**

How, when, and where.  
Hilliatt & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman's Fields.  
First line: Oh, tell me when and tell me where.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4657**

The rigs of the times.  
Hilliatt & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman's Fields.  
First line: Ye men of high and low degree, come.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4657**

Come, dwell with me!.  
Hilliatt, John, 23 Goodman's Fields, Minorities.  
First line: Come, dwell with me, come dwell with.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4658**

I love the hills, my native hills.  
Hilliatt, John, 23 Goodman's Fields, Minorities.  
First line: I love the hills, my native hills.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4658**

Isle of beauty, fare thee well.  
Hilliatt & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman's Fields.  
First line: Shades of evening, close not o'er us.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4658**

The mountain maid.  
Hilliatt & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman's Fields.  
First line: The mountain maid from her bower has.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4658**

The pilgrim of love.  
Hilliatt & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman's Fields.  
First line: Orynthia, my beloved, I call in vain!.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4658**

The solid land.  
Hilliatt, John, 23 Goodman's Fields, Minorities.  
First line: Oh, who would be bound to the barren.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4658**

I remember.  
Martin, J., 13 Prescot Road & 14 Swan St. Minorities.  
First line: I remember, I remember.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4659**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Rory O'More.  
Martin, J., 13 Prescot Road & 14 Swan St. Minories.  
First line: Young Rory O'More courted Kathleen.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4659**

Farewell to the mountain.  
Hilliatt & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman's Fields.  
First line: Farewell to the mountain.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4660**

I want money.  
Hilliatt, John, 23 Goodman's Fields, Minories.  
First line: I want money, I want money.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4660**

I won't be a nun.  
Hilliatt & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman's Fields.  
First line: Now is it not a pity such a pretty.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4660**

The mouth of the Nile.  
Hilliatt & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman's Fields.  
First line: It was in the forenoon of the first.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4660**

Pat was a darling boy.  
Hilliatt, John, 23 Goodman's Fields, Minories.  
First line: 'Twas at the sign of the fork.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4660**

The banks of the sweet primroses.  
Hilliatt & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman's Fields.  
First line: As I walked out one mid-summer.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4661**

Fly away pretty moth.  
Hilliatt & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman's Fields.  
First line: Fly away, pretty moth, to the shade.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4661**

Jemmy Linkumfeedle's lament for the 'change!.  
Hilliatt & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman's Fields.  
First line: As I was one night past the mansion.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4661**

Jenny Jones.  
Hilliatt & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman's Fields.  
First line: My name's Edward Morgan, I live at.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4661**

Jim Crow's dream; or, a peep into futurity.  
Hilliatt & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman's Fields.  
First line: Listen all good people.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4662**

Let a woman have her way.  
Hilliatt & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman's Fields.  
First line: Some people make a fuss, and say.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4663**

Meet me, Miss Molly Malone.  
Hilliatt & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman's Fields.  
First line: Meet me, Miss Molly Malone.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4663**

Not a drum was heard.  
Hilliatt & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman's Fields.  
First line: Not a drum was heard, nor a funeral.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4663**

Hurrah! hurrah! for the road!  
Hilliatt & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman's Fields.  
First line: Hurrah on Hounslow heath to roam.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4664**

Mary Ann of Aberdeen.  
Hilliatt & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman's Fields.  
First line: O the seas are wide and a long way.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4664**

Mr. Ferguson, you don't lodge here.  
Hilliatt & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman's Fields.  
First line: Come all you Brittons high and low.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4664**

Grand conversation under the rose.  
Hilliatt & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman's Fields.  
First line: As Mars and Minerva were viewing of.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4665**

Here's a health to merry England.  
Hilliatt & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman's Fields.  
First line: Here's a health to merry England!  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4665**

Maid of Judah.  
Hilliatt & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman's Fields.  
First line: No more shall the children of Judah.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4665**

Molly Coddle!.  
Hilliatt & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman's Fields.  
First line: Oh! there is a sort of man.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4665**

Rise, gentle moon.  
Hilliatt & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman's Fields.  
First line: Day has gone down on the Baltic's.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4665**

The willow tree.  
Hilliatt & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman's Fields.  
First line: Don't you remember the vows so tender.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4665**

The light of other days.  
Hilliatt & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman's Fields.  
First line: The light of other days is faded.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4666**

My native highland home.  
Hilliatt & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman's Fields.  
First line: My highland home where tempests blow.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4666**

Young Edwin in the lowlands low.  
Hilliatt & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman's Fields.  
First line: Come all you feeling lovers and.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4666**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The female cabin boy or the row amongst the sailors.  
Hilliart & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman's Fields.  
First line: It is of a pretty female, as you.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4667**

Nelson or the true blue.  
Hilliart & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman's Fields.  
First line: Oh mesmates I pray give attention.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4667**

Nelson's monument.  
Hilliart & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman's Fields.  
First line: Britons long expected great news from.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4667**

Rosetta and her gay plough boy.  
Hilliart & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman's Fields.  
First line: You constant lovers give attention.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4667**

Home, sweet home.  
Hilliart & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman's Fields.  
First line: Mid pleasures and palaces, tho' we.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4668**

New way to make a good husband.  
Hilliart & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman's Fields.  
First line: Attend ye married women while I tell.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4668**

The sweet singing birds.  
Hilliart & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman's Fields.  
First line: Come, buy my sweet singing birds.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4668**

Old Ben the yankee.  
Hilliart & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman's Fields.  
First line: Of Uncle Ben did you never hear tell.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4669**

Our new queen, the flower of England.  
Hilliart & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman's Fields.  
First line: Come all you bold Britons and list to.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4669**

Auld lang syne!  
Hilliart & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman's Fields.  
First line: Should auld acquaintance be forgot.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4670**

Past, present, and future, or the poor man's consolation.  
Hilliart & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman's Fields.  
First line: Good people give attention, who now.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4670**

Petticoat government.  
Hilliart & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman's Fields.  
First line: Oh! I've got such a wife.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4670**

The spirit of the storm.  
Hilliart & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman's Fields.  
First line: At sight of each terrific form.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4670**

The united lovers.  
Hilliart & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman's Fields.  
First line: A maiden so comely and fair.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4670**

The goddess Diana.  
Hilliart & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman's Fields.  
First line: Hark! the goddess Diana.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4671**

The jolly buccaneer.  
Hilliart & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman's Fields.  
First line: In the good ship revenge how we've.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4671**

Petticoats, for ever; and God bless the queen.  
Hilliart & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman's Fields.  
First line: Come all you fair maidens and list.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4671**

Phoebe or the beauty of Dundee.  
Hilliart & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman's Fields.  
First line: In the lowlands of Scotland fair.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4671**

Vive! vive le roi!  
Hilliart & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman's Fields.  
First line: Swearing death to traitor slave.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4671**

Bold Robin Hood.  
Hilliart & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman's Fields.  
First line: Bold Robin Hood was a forrester good.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4672**

Fair Phoebe and her dark eyed sailor.  
Hilliart & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman's Fields.  
First line: It's of a comely young lady fair.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4672**

Merry mountain horn.  
Hilliart & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman's Fields.  
First line: Yes, I will leave the battle, battle.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4672**

My heart's in the highlands.  
Hilliart & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman's Fields.  
First line: My heart's in the highlands, my heart.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4672**

Pleasures of matrimony.  
Hilliart & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman's Fields.  
First line: Seven long years I've been a good.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4672**

Poor Mary in the silvery tide.  
Hilliart & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman's Fields.  
First line: It's of a fair young creature who.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4672**

Queen Victoria's visit to the city.  
Hilliart & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman's Fields.  
First line: Come all you merry citizens, and.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4673**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

I remember, I remember.  
Hilliatt & Martin, 13 Prescott St. Goodman's Fields.  
First line: I remember, I remember.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4674**

The lass he left behind.  
Hilliatt & Martin, 13 Prescott St. Goodman's Fields.  
First line: When the sails are furl'd and the.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4674**

Rory O'More.  
Hilliatt & Martin, 13 Prescott St. Goodman's Fields.  
First line: Young Rory O'More courted Kathleen.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4674**

The church of England clergyman.  
Hilliatt, John, 23 Goodman's Fields, Minorities.  
First line: I'll sing to you a new song, made by.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4675**

The female volunteer.  
Hilliatt, John, 23 Goodman's Fields, Minorities.  
First line: In danger's hour, when haughty foes.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4675**

Scarcely out of my shell, or, he Larry cum foozelled me.  
Hilliatt, John, 23 Goodman's Fields, Minorities.  
First line: Tho' scarcely out of my shell, to.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4675**

She lives with her own granny dear.  
Hilliatt, John, 23 Goodman's Fields, Minorities.  
First line: Cried William, when just come from.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4675**

Poor Kate of Kintore.  
Hilliatt & Martin, 13 Prescott St. Goodman's Fields.  
First line: As near castle Urquhart, a young.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4676**

The soldiers dream.  
Hilliatt & Martin, 13 Prescott St. Goodman's Fields.  
First line: Our bugles sang truce, for the night.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4676**

Some love to roam.  
Hilliatt & Martin, 13 Prescott St. Goodman's Fields.  
First line: Some love to roam o'er the dark sea.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4676**

Tee total society.  
Hilliatt & Martin, 13 Prescott St. Goodman's Fields.  
First line: I'm Dick the cobler so jovial and.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4677**

The adventures of spring heel'd Jack.  
Hilliatt & Martin, 13 Prescott St. Goodman's Fields.  
First line: Come listen neighbours while I tell.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4678**

The arethusa.  
Hilliatt & Martin, 13 Prescott St. Goodman's Fields.  
First line: Come, all you jolly sailors bold.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4679**

The bloom is on the rye.  
Hilliatt, John, 23 Goodman's Fields, Minorities.  
First line: My pretty Jane, my dearest Jane.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4679**

Meet me by moonlight.  
Hilliatt, John, 23 Goodman's Fields, Minorities.  
First line: Meet me by moonlight alone.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4679**

The minute-gun at sea.  
Hilliatt & Martin, 13 Prescott St. Goodman's Fields.  
First line: When in the storm on Albion's coast.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4679**

Peruvians, awake to glory.  
Hilliatt, John, 23 Goodman's Fields, Minorities.  
First line: Peruvians, awake to glory.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4679**

Then farewell, my trim built wherry.  
Hilliatt & Martin, 13 Prescott St. Goodman's Fields.  
First line: Then farewell, my trim-built wherry!.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4679**

The bonny girl of Barking town.  
Martin, J., 13 Prescott Road & 14 Swan St. Minorities.  
First line: Come all you lads of Barking town.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4680**

The British man of war.  
Martin, J., 13 Prescott Road & 14 Swan St. Minorities.  
First line: It was down in yonder meadows I.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4680**

Cold winter is past.  
Martin, J., 13 Prescott Road & 14 Swan St. Minorities.  
First line: Cold winter is past.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4680**

Fairy boy.  
Martin, J., 13 Prescott Road & 14 Swan St. Minorities.  
First line: A mother came while stars where.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4680**

She wore a wreath of roses.  
Martin, J., 13 Prescott Road & 14 Swan St. Minorities.  
First line: She wore a wreath of roses the night.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4680**

The banks of the Suir.  
Hilliatt & Martin, 13 Prescott St. Goodman's Fields.  
First line: The very first time I left Carrick.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4681**

Billy Taylor.  
Hilliatt & Martin, 13 Prescott St. Goodman's Fields.  
First line: Billy Taylor was a young fellow.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4681**

The bold young sailor.  
Hilliatt & Martin, 13 Prescott St. Goodman's Fields.  
First line: It is of a nobleman's daughter.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4681**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The cove vot has seen better days.  
Hilliatt & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman's Fields.  
First line: I once could sport the blunt about.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4681**

The carpenter's daughter.  
Martin, J., 13 Prescot Road & 14 Swan St. Minorities.  
First line: The carpetner's daughter was fair.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4682**

The cast iron man.  
Martin, J., 13 Prescot Road & 14 Swan St. Minorities.  
First line: A blacksmith once, noted for having.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4682**

Cottage near Rochelle.  
Martin, J., 13 Prescot Road & 14 Swan St. Minorities.  
First line: When I beheld the anchor weighted.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4682**

The croppy boy.  
Martin, J., 13 Prescot Road & 14 Swan St. Minorities.  
First line: It was very early in the spring.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4682**

Paul Jones.  
Martin, J., 13 Prescot Road & 14 Swan St. Minorities.  
First line: An American frigate, called the.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4682**

The contented squire answer to the gipsy girl.  
Hilliatt & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman's Fields.  
First line: As a squire one day a young gipsy.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4683**

The downfall of the Tories.  
Hilliatt & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman's Fields.  
First line: Britons arouse without delay.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4683**

Young Edward, the gallant hussar.  
Hilliatt & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman's Fields.  
First line: A damsel, possess'd of great beauty.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4683**

The boys of Kilkenny.  
Hilliatt & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman's Fields.  
First line: Oh the boys of Kilkenny are brave.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4684**

The emigrant of Erin.  
Hilliatt & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman's Fields.  
First line: On the banks of the ganges, whose.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4684**

The female smuggler.  
Hilliatt & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman's Fields.  
First line: Come list awhile, and you soon shall.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4684**

Maria Louisa's lamentation.  
Hilliatt & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman's Fields.  
First line: Curiosity bore a young native of.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4684**

The merry drover boy.  
Hilliatt & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman's Fields.  
First line: I'm a merry-hearted mountain.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4684**

The gipsy girl.  
Hilliatt & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman's Fields.  
First line: My father was king of the gipsies.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4685**

Looney Mactwoler.  
Hilliatt & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman's Fields.  
First line: O whack, Cupid's a mannikin.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4685**

Tartar drum.  
Hilliatt & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman's Fields.  
First line: Row thy bark, my gallant lover.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4685**

The grand conversation on Napoleon.  
Hilliatt & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman's Fields.  
First line: It was over that wild beaten track.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4686**

The humours of Ratcliffe highway.  
Hilliatt & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman's Fields.  
First line: I am a sailor just arrived, so list.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4686**

The huntsman.  
Hilliatt & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman's Fields.  
First line: Dull night leaves the sky, and the.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4686**

The Sicilian maid.  
Hilliatt & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman's Fields.  
First line: I knew a Sicilian maid.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4686**

The Hertfordshire tragedy!  
Hilliatt & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman's Fields.  
First line: Good people all attention give.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4687**

Banks of the Inverness, or Young William's return.  
Martin, J., 13 Prescot Road & 14 Swan St. Minorities.  
First line: I am a jolly sailor, and just.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4688**

The blooming rose of Britain's Isle.  
Hilliatt & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman's Fields.  
First line: You pretty maidens, pray give.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4688**

The Indian lass.  
Hilliatt & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman's Fields.  
First line: As I was walking on a far distant.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4688**

Female transport.  
Hilliatt & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman's Fields.  
First line: Come all young girls both far and.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4689**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The Irish butcher's frolick.  
Hilliart & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman's Fields.  
First line: It's of an Irish butcher who lived.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4689**

The Irish stranger.  
Hilliart & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman's Fields.  
First line: O pity the fate of the poor wretched.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4689**

The Irishman's picture of England.  
Hilliart & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman's Fields.  
First line: 'Tis myself dat was born now in.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4689**

The flaunting flag of liberty.  
Martin, J., 13 Prescot Road & 14 Swan St. Minorities.  
First line: The flaunting flag of liberty.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4690**

The lass of Dundee!.  
Hilliart & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman's Fields.  
First line: When first from the city of Dundee.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4690**

Little Mary, the sailor's bride.  
Hilliart & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman's Fields.  
First line: As William and Mary stray'd by the.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4690**

The little town's boy.  
Martin, J., 13 Prescot Road & 14 Swan St. Minorities.  
First line: One cold winter's evening the stormy.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4690**

Rose shall cease to blow.  
Martin, J., 13 Prescot Road & 14 Swan St. Minorities.  
First line: The rose will cease to blow.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4690**

Heaving the lead.  
Hilliart, John, 23 Goodman's Fields, Minorities.  
First line: For England when with favouring gale.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4691**

The jolly fishermen.  
Hilliart, John, 23 Goodman's Fields, Minorities.  
First line: You landsmen and seamen I pray give.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4691**

The new shamrock shore or, old Ireland for even.  
Hilliart & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman's Fields.  
First line: Give attention you sons of Hibernia.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4691**

Trafalgar Bay or the death of Nelson.  
Hilliart & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman's Fields.  
First line: O'er Nelson's tomb, with silent grief.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4691**

Highland Mary.  
Hilliart & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman's Fields.  
First line: Ye banks and braes and streams.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4692**

The Newfoundland sailor.  
Hilliart & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman's Fields.  
First line: As a Newfoundland sailor was walking.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4692**

The Nottingham ale.  
Hilliart, John, 23 Goodman's Fields, Minorities.  
First line: Fair Venus the goddess of beauty and.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4692**

Poor Mary le More.  
Hilliart, John, 23 Goodman's Fields, Minorities.  
First line: As I stray'd o'er the common on.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4692**

Gaily the troubadour touched his guitar.  
Hilliart & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman's Fields.  
First line: Gaily the troubadour touch'd his.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4693**

The light bark.  
Hilliart & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman's Fields.  
First line: Off! off! said the stranger,--off.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4693**

Lowland Caroline.  
Hilliart & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman's Fields.  
First line: Soft roll Clyde's bonny silver.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4693**

Our patriot O'Connel and erin-go-bragh!.  
Hilliart & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman's Fields.  
First line: As Hibernia one day o'er the nation.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4693**

The pains of matrimony.  
Hilliart & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman's Fields.  
First line: Tis seven long years I've been.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4693**

The pirate's bride, or, good bye my love, good bye.  
Hilliart & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman's Fields.  
First line: Good bye my love, good bye, my bark.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4693**

The rambles of spring heeled Jack.  
Hilliart & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman's Fields.  
First line: Come listen a while.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4694**

The rigs and sprees of the coronation.  
Hilliart & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman's Fields.  
First line: Now if you will attention give.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4694**

Harry Bluff.  
Hilliart & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman's Fields.  
First line: When a boy, Harry Bluff left his.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4695**

The rambling sailor.  
Hilliart & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman's Fields.  
First line: I am a sailor stout and bold, long.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4695**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The road!  
Hilliatt, John, 23 Goodman's Fields, Minorities.  
First line: The road, the road, the turnpike.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4695**

The Shannon and Chesapeake.  
Hilliatt, John, 23 Goodman's Fields, Minorities.  
First line: She comes, she comes in glorious.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4695**

Tom Bowling.  
Hilliatt & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman's Fields.  
First line: Here a sheer hulk lies poor Tom.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4695**

The bay of Biscay o!  
Hilliatt & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman's Fields.  
First line: Loud roar'd the dreadful thunder.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4696**

Paul Jones.  
Hilliatt & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman's Fields.  
First line: An American frigate, call'd the.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4696**

The rose of Ardee.  
Hilliatt & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman's Fields.  
First line: When first to this country a.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4696**

The sailor's ramble thro' Ratcliffe highway.  
Hilliatt & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman's Fields.  
First line: Come all you bold seamen, wherever.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4696**

The bewildred maid.  
Hilliatt & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman's Fields.  
First line: Slow broke the light, and sweet.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4697**

Dost thou love me, sister Ruth?  
Hilliatt, John, 23 Goodman's Fields, Minorities.  
First line: Dost thou love me, sister Ruth?  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4697**

Pray goody.  
Hilliatt & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman's Fields.  
First line: Pray, goody, please to moderate the.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4697**

The sailor's courtship.  
Hilliatt & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman's Fields.  
First line: A pretty young shepherdess was.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4697**

The Savoyard boy.  
Hilliatt, John, 23 Goodman's Fields, Minorities.  
First line: I came from a land, far away, far.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4697**

The scarlet flower of Bonny Ellerslie.  
Hilliatt & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman's Fields.  
First line: She's gentle as the zephyr.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4697**

Under the walnut tree.  
Hilliatt, John, 23 Goodman's Fields, Minorities.  
First line: Under the walnut tree, dance with me.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4697**

The literary dustman.  
Hilliatt & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman's Fields.  
First line: Some folks may boast of sense.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4698**

The sea.  
Hilliatt & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman's Fields.  
First line: The sea! the sea! the open sea.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4698**

The servant boy.  
Hilliatt & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman's Fields.  
First line: You lovers all both great and small.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4698**

Young Napoleon or the bonny bunch of roses.  
Hilliatt & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman's Fields.  
First line: By the dangers of the ocean.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4698**

Brighton camp, or the girl I left behind me.  
Hilliatt & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman's Fields.  
First line: I am lonesome since I crossed the.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4699**

Poor dog tray.  
Hilliatt & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman's Fields.  
First line: On the green banks of the Shannon.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4699**

Pretty star of the night.  
Hilliatt & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman's Fields.  
First line: The daylight has long been sunk under.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4699**

The sorrowful husband.  
Hilliatt & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman's Fields.  
First line: You bold sons of Mars, who have been.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4699**

The storm.  
Hilliatt & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman's Fields.  
First line: Cease, rude Boreas, blustering.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4699**

Firm as oak.  
Hilliatt & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman's Fields.  
First line: Oh, firm as oak, and free from care.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4700**

Oh no we never mention her.  
Hilliatt & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman's Fields.  
First line: Oh, no, we never mention her, her.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4700**

The rose of Allandale.  
Hilliatt & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman's Fields.  
First line: The morn was fair, the sky was clear.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4700**



## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The unfortunate sailor.  
Hilliatt & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman's Fields.  
First line: As a brisk young sailor bold.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4700**

We have lived and loved together.  
Hilliatt & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman's Fields.  
First line: We have liv'd and lov'd together.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4700**

The young widow.  
Hilliatt & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman's Fields.  
First line: Now all single gents I address myself.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4700**

The distressed maid.  
Hilliatt & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman's Fields.  
First line: As I walked out one morning clear.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4701**

There's nothing like the ladies.  
Hilliatt & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman's Fields.  
First line: Dear ladies all, both short and tall.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4701**

The weather hoax! or its all my eye and Betty Martin O!  
Hilliatt & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman's Fields.  
First line: Now who'd be weather wise!  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4701**

Victoria, queen of England.  
Hilliatt & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman's Fields.  
First line: Did you hear the trumpet sound of.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4702**

Victoria, queen of England.  
Hilliatt & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman's Fields.  
First line: Did you hear the trumpet sound of.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4703**

Victoria, the pride of England's roses.  
Hilliatt & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman's Fields.  
First line: As a fair one was lamenting.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4703**

The beautiful maid of my soul.  
Hilliatt & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman's Fields.  
First line: I seek her on every shore.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4704**

By thy sweet silver light Bonny Moon.  
Hilliatt & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman's Fields.  
First line: As I went o my cot at the close of.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4704**

Matrimonial miseries.  
Hilliatt & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman's Fields.  
First line: Some married men boast of their true.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4704**

We met! `twas in a crowd.  
Hilliatt & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman's Fields.  
First line: We met--'twas in a crowd--& I.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4704**

When we went out a gipsying.  
Hilliatt & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman's Fields.  
First line: In the days went we went gipsying.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4704**

The bay of Biscay.  
Martin, J., 13 Prescot Road & 14 Swan St. Minorities.  
First line: Loud roar'd the dreadful thunder.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4705**

William and Philis.  
Martin, J., 13 Prescot Road & 14 Swan St. Minorities.  
First line: Said William to young Phillis how.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4705**

The bridal ring.  
Hilliatt & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman's Fields.  
First line: I dreamt last night of our earlier.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4706**

The fisherman's glee.  
Hilliatt & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman's Fields.  
First line: We be three poor fishermen who daily.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4706**

Napoleon's farewell to Paris.  
Martin, J., 13 Prescot Road & 14 Swan St. Minorities.  
First line: Farewell ye splendid citadel.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4706**

Young Edward, the gallant hussar.  
Hilliatt & Martin, 13 Prescot St. Goodman's Fields.  
First line: A damsel possess'd of great beauty.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4706**

Young Ellen Loraine.  
Martin, J., 13 Prescot Road & 14 Swan St. Minorities.  
First line: When I parted from Erin, heart-broken.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4706**

The French war?  
Bedborough, B., 14 New Montague St., Spitalfields.  
First line: Come all old men and women too.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4707**

The late trial of Mr. and Mrs. N.  
Newman & Bedborough, 4, Lower Keats St.  
First line: Each man and wife of all degrees.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4707**

Little Johnny's visit to the city.  
Bird, New Compton St., Soho.  
First line: Little John he would to the city go.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4708**

New watchmen or poor Charlies lamentation.  
Bishop, 6 Benmark St., St. George's East.  
First line: You Charlies now pray list to me.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4709**

The kiss of peace or the city muffs and n-----n -----.  
Burns, J., Holborn Bars.  
First line: You Englishmen I pray attend.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4710**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Answer to Burn's lovely Jane.  
Bysh, J., 8 Cloth Fair, West Smithfields.  
First line: Long absent in the wars I've been.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4711**

Bruce's Address to his Army.  
Bysh, J., 8 Cloth Fair, West Smithfields.  
First line: Near Bannockburn King Edward lay.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4711**

Why are you wandring here I pray?.  
Bysh, J., 8 Cloth Fair, West Smithfields.  
First line: Why are you wandering here, I pray?.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4711**

Worth of a woman.  
Bysh, J., 8 Cloth Fair, West Smithfields.  
First line: Come listen both married and single.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4711**

The banks of Doun.  
Bysh, J., 8 Cloth Fair, West Smithfields.  
First line: Ye banks and braes of bonny Doun.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4712**

Buy a broom.  
Bysh, J., 8 Cloth Fair, West Smithfields.  
First line: Buy a broom, buy a broom, buy a.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4712**

Cherry ripe.  
Bysh, J., 8 Cloth Fair, West Smithfields.  
First line: Cherry ripe, cherry ripe, ripe, I.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4712**

Mary, adieu!.  
Bysh, J., 8 Cloth Fair, West Smithfields.  
First line: When late I saw my Mary dear.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4712**

The deaf and dumb boy.  
Bysh, J., 8 Cloth Fair, West Smithfields.  
First line: At Brighton, one morn, on the pier I.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4713**

Fair Helen.  
Bysh, J., 8 Cloth Fair, West Smithfields.  
First line: Fair Helen one morn from her cottage.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4713**

The lass of Hazel-Dean.  
Bysh, J., 8 Cloth Fair, West Smithfields.  
First line: Beneath a milk-white hawthorn tree.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4713**

My native highland home.  
Bysh, J., 8 Cloth Fair, West Smithfields.  
First line: My highland home where tempests blow.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4713**

The new garden fields.  
Bysh, J., 8 Cloth Fair, West Smithfields.  
First line: Come all you pretty fair maids I pray.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4714**

The streams of lovely Nancy.  
Bysh, J., 8 Cloth Fair, West Smithfields.  
First line: The streams of lovely Nancy divides.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4714**

Britons glory.  
Corpue, No. 3, Old Montague St., Osbourne St., Whitechapel.  
First line: Come listen awhile and make no delay.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4715**

A grand treat for John Bull.  
Corpue, No. 3, Old Montague St., Osbourne St., Whitechapel.  
First line: Draw near for awhile.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4715**

The exposure of two new police-men.  
Corpue, No. 3, Old Montague St., Osbourne St., Whitechapel.  
First line: Come listen awhile unto my ditty.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4716**

The frolicsome barber, of Petticoat Lane.  
Corpue, No. 3, Old Montague St., Osbourne St., Whitechapel.  
First line: Come high and low attention give as.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4716**

The deep, deep sea.  
Corpue, No. 3, Old Montague St., Osbourne St., Whitechapel.  
First line: Oh, come with me my love.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4717**

Grand conversation on the reform.  
Corpue, No. 3, Old Montague St., Osbourne St., Whitechapel.  
First line: As Earl Grey & Ld Russell was a.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4717**

John Bull's, ramble through the streets of London, viewing.  
Corpue, No. 3, Old Montague St., Osbourne St., Whitechapel.  
First line: Now will you list to what I say.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4717**

The crafty maid, or the merchant outwitted.  
Corpue, No. 3, Old Montague St., Osbourne St., Whitechapel.  
First line: Its of a fair maid of Birmingham Town.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4718**

Love and liver.  
Corpue, No. 3, Old Montague St., Osbourne St., Whitechapel.  
First line: My toggery I took out of pawn.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4718**

The new beer act or, John Bull.  
Corpue, No. 3, Old Montague St., Osbourne St., Whitechapel.  
First line: O list my neighbours while I sing.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4718**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The sailors hymn.  
Corpue, No. 3, Old Montague St., Osbourne St.,  
Whitechapel.  
First line: You sons of the main that sails over.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4719**

Alice Gray.  
Corpue, No. 3, Old Montague St., Osbourne St.,  
Whitechapel.  
First line: She's all my fancy painted her.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4720**

The land.  
Corpue, No. 3, Old Montague St., Osbourne St.,  
Whitechapel.  
First line: The land, the land the rich & solid.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4720**

What's old England come to?.  
Corpue, No. 3, Old Montague St., Osbourne St.,  
Whitechapel.  
First line: One cold winters morning as day was.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4720**

A woman dear woman for me.  
Corpue, No. 3, Old Montague St., Osbourne St.,  
Whitechapel.  
First line: Give attention both married and.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4720**

Verses composed on distress of the times.  
Corpue, No. 3, Old Montague St., Osbourne St.,  
Whitechapel.  
First line: Supposing the rich will to the poor.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4721**

The coronation song.  
Carvalho, A., No. 3 Crab Tree Row, Hackney Road.  
First line: At home in our village when we'd.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4722**

The lawyer and sawyer.  
Carvalho, A., No. 3 Crab Tree Row, Hackney Road.  
First line: To set up in a village, with tackle.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4722**

The glorious times that we have now.  
Chance, H., 16, Dorrington Street, Leather Lane.  
First line: O dear, what schemes and alterations.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4723**

The harmonic broad sheet.  
Cousins, B. D., 18 Duke St., Lincoln's Inn Fields.  
First line: As on the dials, t'other night.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4724**

The harmonic broad sheet.  
Cousins, B. D., 18 Duke St., Lincoln's Inn Fields.  
First line: My name's Edward Morgan, I live at.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4725**

The harmonic broad sheet.  
Cousins, B. D., 18 Duke St., Lincoln's Inn Fields.  
First line: In Hungerford-market, a maid.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4726**

Chelmsford agricultural show.  
Dever, H., 18 Great St. Andrews St. Seven Dials or  
Bloomsbury.  
First line: Come all you jolly farmers that is.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4727**

The comet is coming.  
Dever, H., 18 Great St. Andrews St. Seven Dials or  
Bloomsbury.  
First line: Whatever do the people mean.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4727**

The end of William Palmer.  
Dever, H., 18 Great St. Andrews St. Seven Dials or  
Bloomsbury.  
First line: Here lived a young surgeon a.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4728**

The labouring man.  
Dever, H., 18 Great St. Andrews St. Seven Dials or  
Bloomsbury.  
First line: You Englishmen of each degree.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4728**

The labouring woman.  
Dever, H., 18 Great St. Andrew St. Seven Dials.  
First line: You married men and women too.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4729**

A new statues song.  
Dever, H., 18 Great St. Andrews St. Seven Dials.  
First line: And now the---statues is come again.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4729**

Outlandish knight.  
Dever, H., 18 Great St. Andrew St. Seven Dials or,  
London.  
First line: An outlandish knight came from the.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4730**

Peace and victory.  
Dever, H., 18 Great St. Andrews St. Seven Dials.  
First line: Come all you gallant heroes.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4730**

The theiveing policemen.  
Dever, H., 18 Great St. Andrews St.  
First line: There was two men and I will proove.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4731**

Welcome frost to England.  
Dever, H., 18 Great St. Andrews St. Seven Dials.  
First line: Cheer up, cheer up my gallant lads.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4731**

Welcome to our heroes.  
Dever, H., 18 Great St. Andrews St. Seven Dials.  
First line: Hark, hark what joyful tidings.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4732**

All among the barley.  
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.  
First line: Come out--'tis now September.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4733**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Always speak well of a woman.  
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.  
First line: I sing in praise of woman, and it.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4733**

The bay of Biscay.  
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.  
First line: Loud roar'd the dreadful thunder.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4733**

The transport's farewell.  
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.  
First line: Come all you wild young fellows.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4733**

The American sailor.  
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.  
First line: As I walked out one morning, I met a.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4734**

As I wander'd by the brookside.  
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.  
First line: As I wander'd by the brook-side.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4734**

An interesting picture of drunkenness.  
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.  
First line: What a cry in this country about the.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4734**

Answer to why did she leave him?.  
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.  
First line: Oh! yes, I remember the days of my.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4735**

The female cabin boy.  
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.  
First line: It is of a pretty female as you shall.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4735**

Bachelor's wants.  
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.  
First line: Come all you women, if you wish to.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4736**

Beautiful for ever.  
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.  
First line: Well, here I am, as you may see.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4736**

Hard times come again no more.  
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.  
First line: Let us pause in life's pleasures and.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4736**

Be careful in choosing a wife.  
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.  
First line: Now all young men that's going to.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4737**

Black ey'd Susan.  
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.  
First line: All in the downs the fleet.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4737**

Power of love.  
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.  
First line: Myself once more, the page I cease to.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4737**

Song of the haymakers.  
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.  
First line: The noontide is hot, and our.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4737**

The blind boy's been at play, mother.  
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.  
First line: The blind boy's been at play.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4738**

Blooming beauty of Surrey and her father's servant man.  
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.  
First line: There was a beauty bright.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4738**

Polly love; or, the cruel ship carpenter.  
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.  
First line: In fair Worcester city and in.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4738**

The bonnet so blue.  
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.  
First line: In Manchester town, in fair.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4739**

The bonny blue handkerchief.  
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.  
First line: As early one morning I chanced for.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4739**

The cottage by the sea.  
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.  
First line: Childhood days now pass before me.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4739**

The stolen child.  
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.  
First line: Alone on the heather a fair child.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4739**

The British man of war.  
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.  
First line: It was down in yonder meadows I.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4740**

'Tis hard to give the hand.  
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.  
First line: Though I mingle in the throng.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4740**

The Christmas goose.  
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.  
First line: Now Christmas has again arrived.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4741**

The Christmas sucking pig.  
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.  
First line: You have all heard of the Christmas.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4741**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Canada, I O.  
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.  
First line: There was a gallant lady all in her.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4742**

Coming home from the wake.  
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.  
First line: Young Nelly the milkmaid, so buxom.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4742**

Confession of Thos. Drory.  
Disley, H., 16 Arthur St., Biford St., and 57 High St.,  
St. Giles.  
First line: As I walked down by Chelmsford jail.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4742**

Cottage maid.  
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.  
First line: One morning in my rambles, as I.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4743**

Cottage near Rochelle.  
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.  
First line: When I beheld the anchor weighed.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4743**

Fair Phoebe and her dark ey'd sailor.  
Disley, H., 16 and 57 High St., St. Giles.  
First line: It's of a comely young lady fair.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4743**

Kate Kearney.  
Disley, H., 16 and 57 High St., St. Giles.  
First line: O did you not hear of Kate Kearney.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4743**

Rigs of the fair.  
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.  
First line: You lads and lasses blythe and gay.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4743**

The bold fisherman.  
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.  
First line: As I walked out one May morning, down.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4744**

Courting in the kitchen.  
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.  
First line: Young single men a warning take, and.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4744**

Crooskeen lawn.  
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.  
First line: Let the farmer praise his grounds, as.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4744**

Good bye, sweetheart, good bye!  
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.  
First line: The bright stars fade, the morn is.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4744**

The dandy husband.  
Disley, H., Arthur St., Oxford Street.  
First line: Come all you married women, wherever.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4745**

Disfranchisement of St. Albans.  
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.  
First line: Hard is my fate, I will relate.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4745**

Doodah! or, camptown races.  
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.  
First line: De camp-town ladies sing de song.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4746**

The dreadful cruelty at Woolwich.  
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.  
First line: In Woolwich town as I will mention.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4746**

The way to live.  
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.  
First line: A man and a woman got married one.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4746**

The banks of Dunmore.  
Disley, H., 16 Arthur St., Oxford Street.  
First line: Ye lovers of high and low station.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4747**

Drinking is a foolish thing.  
Disley, H., 16 Arthur St., Oxford Street.  
First line: You drunkards I pray you attend.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4747**

The drunkard's catechism.  
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.  
First line: What is your name?.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4747**

The drunkard's looking glass.  
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.  
First line: What will a drunkard do for ale?.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4747**

Dublin Bay.  
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.  
First line: We sailed away in a gallant bark.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4748**

The dying gipsey.  
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.  
First line: In a tent beneath the hawthorn shade.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4748**

Erin's lovely home.  
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.  
First line: When I was young and in my prime.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4748**

The milkmaid and ploughboy!.  
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.  
First line: We'll leave out the gardens and talk.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4748**

Bonnie Dundee.  
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.  
First line: To the lords in convention, 'twas.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4749**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Effects of love.  
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.  
First line: Young lovers all I pray draw near.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4749**

Eighteen shillings a week.  
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.  
First line: A man and his wife in ---- street.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4749**

The American stranger.  
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.  
First line: I am a stranger in this country.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4750**

The emigrant's farewell.  
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.  
First line: Farewell my love, my Mary true.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4750**

Emigrant's farewell.  
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.  
First line: One tear for my country, one tear.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4750**

The Indian lass.  
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.  
First line: As I was a walking on a far distant.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4750**

English ladies new fashioned petticoats.  
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.  
First line: Search all the world over I vow and.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4751**

Execution of Allen Gould and Larkin.  
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.  
First line: This morning, Saturday, November.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4751**

Mother, is the battle o'er?  
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.  
First line: Mother is the battle o'er?  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4751**

Faithful Ellen, dear.  
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.  
First line: Farewell, dearest Ellen, the ocean.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4752**

The female smuggler.  
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.  
First line: Come, attend awhile and you soon.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4752**

The good bye at the door.  
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.  
First line: Of all the mem'ries of the past.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4752**

The jolly waggoner.  
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.  
First line: When first I went a waggoning.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4752**

The bonny labouring boy.  
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.  
First line: As I rov'd out one morning, being in.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4753**

Fight with Heenan & the black.  
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.  
First line: You gallant sons of Erin come listen.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4753**

The fisherman's daughter.  
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.  
First line: Why art thou wandering alone on the.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4753**

The dream of Napoleon.  
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.  
First line: One night sad and languid I went to.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4754**

Forty years ago.  
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.  
First line: 'Tis now some forty years ago.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4754**

The Frenchmen are coming!  
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.  
First line: Arouse up Britannia or soon we shall.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4754**

The French-Prussian war.  
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.  
First line: A song I will sing if you list to my.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4755**

The funny divorce case!  
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.  
First line: Now list to me awhile.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4755**

Funny doings in a convent.  
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.  
First line: Strange things every day we hear.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4756**

Garibaldi and freedom.  
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.  
First line: Blrange things every day we hear.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4756**

Mariner's grave.  
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.  
First line: I remember the night was stormy & wet.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4756**

The fox came thro' the town, o.  
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.  
First line: The fox he went out one cold winter.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4757**

The generous gift.  
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.  
First line: A nobleman lived in a village of.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4757**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Blue eyed Mary.  
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.  
First line: In a cottage embosom'd within a deep.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4758**

Gentle Annie.  
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.  
First line: Thou wilt come no more, gentle Annie.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4758**

Gentle Jenny Gray.  
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.  
First line: My heart is said I'll tell you why.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4758**

The golden caravan.  
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.  
First line: As I walked out one morning down by.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4758**

Bryan O'Lynn.  
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.  
First line: Bryan O'Lynn was a gentleman born.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4759**

Crooskeen lawn.  
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.  
First line: Let the farmer praise his grounds.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4759**

Good bye, sweetheart, good bye!.  
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.  
First line: The bright stars fade, the morn is.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4759**

Good Rhine wine.  
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.  
First line: Pour out the Rhine wine let it flow.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4759**

Grand conversation on Napoleon.  
Disley, H., 16 Arthur St., and 57 High St., St. Giles.  
First line: It was over that wild beaten track.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4760**

The grand review at Woolwich.  
Disley, H., 16 Arthur St., Oxford Street, London.  
First line: Come all you lads and lasses gay.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4760**

The young recruit.  
Disley, H., 16 Arthur St., Oxford St., London.  
First line: See these ribbons gaily streaming.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4760**

The great battle for freedom and reform!.  
Disley, H., 16 Arthur St., Biford St., and 57 High St., St. Giles.  
First line: You working men of England.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4761**

Great fight between Mace & Goss for.  
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.  
First line: On a Mondry morning early, it was by.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4761**

The great meeting in Hyde Park.  
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.  
First line: You sons of Old England, come listen.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4762**

The great university boat race.  
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.  
First line: Upon the 17th of March, on famed.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4762**

Give me a cot in the valley I love.  
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.  
First line: Give me a cot in the valley I love.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4763**

The greatest comfort on earth is a sweet tempered wife.  
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.  
First line: O how happy is my days when I can.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4763**

Green mossy banks of the Lea.  
Disley, H., 16 Arthur St., Biford St., and 57 High St., St. Giles.  
First line: When first in this country a.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4763**

I am a muleteer.  
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.  
First line: I am a simple muleteer.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4763**

Grosvenor & Osborne for Middlesex.  
Disley, H., Arthur St., Oxford St., London.  
First line: See how they roam to Brentford.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4764**

Heenan the bold Benicia boy.  
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.  
First line: I am a bold Benicia boy.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4765**

Here's a health bonny Scotland.  
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.  
First line: Here's a health to fair Scotland, the.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4765**

Rambler from clare.  
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.  
First line: The first of my courtship that ever.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4765**

Holloa, boys! Here's another guy!.  
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.  
First line: O here's a jolly row, their all up to.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4766**

Horrible mutilation at Bermondsey.  
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.  
First line: You fathers and you mothers.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4766**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

How five and twenty shillings was expended in a week.

Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.

First line: It is of a tradesman and his wife.

**Reel: 07, Frame 4767**

Hurrah! We are going to get married.

Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.

First line: I'm the sons of Old England's Queen.

**Reel: 07, Frame 4767**

The husband's dream!

Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.

First line: Why Dermot you look healthy now.

**Reel: 07, Frame 4768**

The sweet pretty maid.

Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.

First line: I once knew a sweet pretty maid.

**Reel: 07, Frame 4768**

I am a cranky lady.

Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.

First line: The attention now I call, of classes.

**Reel: 07, Frame 4769**

I'll hang my harp on the willow tree.

Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.

First line: I'll hang my harp on the willow tree.

**Reel: 07, Frame 4769**

We are all jolly fellows that follow the plough.

Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.

First line: As early one morning, by the break of.

**Reel: 07, Frame 4769**

I'm a dirty dog and no soldier.

Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.

First line: Oh what I do endure my wicked mind.

**Reel: 07, Frame 4770**

I'm leaving thee in sorrow Annie.

Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.

First line: I'm leaving thee in sorrow, Annie.

**Reel: 07, Frame 4770**

The pretty ploughboy.

Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.

First line: It's of a pretty plough boy who was.

**Reel: 07, Frame 4770**

I am off to Baltimore.

Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.

First line: It was one evening in the month of.

**Reel: 07, Frame 4771**

Inhuman treatment of two children by their own cruel father.

Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.

First line: You feeling Christians pray give.

**Reel: 07, Frame 4771**

Johnny Golicher.

Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.

First line: As I was walking through Newry one.

**Reel: 07, Frame 4771**

The besom maker.

Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.

First line: I am a besom maker, listen to my.

**Reel: 07, Frame 4772**

I'm off to paddy's land.

Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.

First line: Oh, the land of sweet Erin, faith I.

**Reel: 07, Frame 4772**

In the days when we went gipsying.

Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.

First line: In the days when we went gipsying.

**Reel: 07, Frame 4772**

The Irish recruit.

Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.

First line: It's a long time ago since I was.

**Reel: 07, Frame 4772**

Irish stranger.

Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.

First line: O pity the fate of a poor wretched.

**Reel: 07, Frame 4773**

The isle of France.

Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.

First line: the sun was far the clouds advanced.

**Reel: 07, Frame 4773**

Old dog tray.

Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.

First line: The morn of life is past.

**Reel: 07, Frame 4773**

Wait for the waggon.

Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.

First line: Will you come with me, my Philis dear.

**Reel: 07, Frame 4773**

It is all about the money.

Disley, H., 57 High Street, St. Giles.

First line: Well, I am just going to sing you.

**Reel: 07, Frame 4774**

The green bushes.

Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.

First line: As I walked thro' the meadows one.

**Reel: 07, Frame 4775**

Joe in the copper.

Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.

First line: I'm going to tell a story.

**Reel: 07, Frame 4775**

John Bull's nothing more.

Disley, H., 57 High Street, St. Giles.

First line: One night my thoughts they wander'd.

**Reel: 07, Frame 4775**



## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Paul Jones.  
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.  
First line: An American frigate, called the.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4775**

Just as the tide was flowing.  
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.  
First line: One morning in the month of June.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4776**

McMahon's dream.  
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.  
First line: One lovely evening I did stray.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4776**

Katty O'Shaughnessey; or, kill or cure.  
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.  
First line: I am a roving Irish boy, I was born.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4777**

The would be king of the Frenchmen.  
Disley, H., 16 Arthur St., Oxford St.  
First line: If you will just attend to me.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4777**

Young Riley.  
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.  
First line: As I was walking through the country.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4777**

The Kingston tragedy.  
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.  
First line: You sisters dear I pray attend.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4778**

Come into the garden, Maud.  
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.  
First line: Come into the garden, Maud.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4779**

Labouring man.  
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.  
First line: You Englishmen of each degree.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4779**

Ladies, beware of the plaitmen of ----shire.  
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.  
First line: There was a blooming damsel.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4779**

The lady lov'd her father's groom.  
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.  
First line: Come all you buxom men and maids.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4780**

Lamentation for Allen, Gould, and Larkin, who suffered the.  
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.  
First line: You true friends of liberty, and sons.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4781**

The lamentation of Thos. Drory, who now lays in Chelmsford.  
Disley, H., 16 Arthur St., 57 High St., St. Giles.  
First line: You passers by one moment say.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4781**

The crinoline.  
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.  
First line: Good people give attention and listen.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4782**

Late attempted murder of a young woman at Islington, on.  
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.  
First line: Attend you fair and pretty maidens.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4782**

The Leicester chambermaid.  
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.  
First line: It's of a brisk young butcher, as I.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4782**

The life and death of T. Winter Spring.  
Disley, H., 16 Arthur St., Oxford St.  
First line: We once had a champion, his name was.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4783**

Limerick races.  
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.  
First line: I'm a simple Irish lad, I've.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4783**

No, my love, not I.  
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.  
First line: As I walked out one morning in May.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4783**

Little Nell.  
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles, London.  
First line: They told him gently she was dead.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4784**

London prentice boy.  
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.  
First line: Come all you wild young chaps who.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4784**

Sailor boy's dream.  
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles, London.  
First line: On the midnight ocean slumb'ring.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4784**

William and Harriet.  
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.  
First line: It's of a rich gentleman near London.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4784**

Loss captain.  
Disley, H., 57 High St., Bloomsbury.  
First line: Oh! such a tale as this was seldom.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4785**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The lovely South American beef.  
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.  
First line: Poor people now may all live cheap.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4785**

The lucky footman!  
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.  
First line: Come all you ladies list to me.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4786**

The gallant poachers.  
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles, London.  
First line: Come all you lads of high renown.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4787**

Grandfather Brian!  
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles, London.  
First line: Grandfather Brian departed this life.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4787**

Many changes have I seen.  
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles, London.  
First line: Many changes have I seen.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4787**

Many happy returns of the day.  
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles, London.  
First line: Merry words, merry words, ye come.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4787**

The marriage of H.R.H. the prince of Wales.  
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles, London.  
First line: Come all you loyal subjects.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4788**

Marriage of the blooming lady & the groom.  
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles, London.  
First line: There was a beauty bright.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4788**

Bonny black-eyed Mary.  
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles, London.  
First line: Would you see a little.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4789**

The marseillaise hymn.  
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles, London.  
First line: Sons of freedom! wake to glory!  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4789**

Mind your own business.  
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles, London.  
First line: This world is a comical place.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4789**

Wait for the turn of the tide.  
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles, London.  
First line: In sailing along the river of life.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4789**

Adieu to old England, or the transport's farewell.  
Disley, H., 16 Arthur St., Biford St., and 57 High St.,  
St. Giles.  
First line: Come all you wild young fellows.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4790**

The duke of Marlborough.  
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles, London.  
First line: You Generals all and Champions bold.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4790**

Minnie.  
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.  
First line: When the sun is high in the bright.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4790**

More incontrovertible facts.  
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles, London.  
First line: My name is Solomon the wise.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4790**

The cruel miller.  
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles, London.  
First line: My parents educated me--good.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4791**

Murder in the railway train.  
Disley, H., 16 Arthur St., Biford St., and 57 High St.,  
St. Giles.  
First line: Listen to my song, and I will not.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4791**

Murder of Maria Marten.  
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles, London.  
First line: Come all you thoughtless young men a.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4791**

Do a good turn when you can.  
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.  
First line: How little we think as we travel.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4792**

My friend and pitcher.  
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.  
First line: The wealthy fool with gold in store.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4792**

My grandmother's days.  
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.  
First line: What scenes and changes we behold.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4792**

Canadian boat sing.  
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.  
First line: Faintly as tolls the evening chime.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4793**

The merry broom fields; or, the west country wager.  
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.  
First line: A noble young squire that lived in.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4793**

My husband was a good for nothing man.  
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.  
First line: When I was gay and keen, and aged.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4793**

Tobacco.  
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.  
First line: Tobacco is an Indian weed.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4793**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Ever of thee.  
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.  
First line: Never of thee I am fondly dreaming.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4794**

Napoleon's farewell to Paris.  
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.  
First line: Farewell, ye splendid citadel.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4794**

Nelly Gray.  
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.  
First line: I often dream of Nelly Gray.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4794**

Old Towler.  
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.  
First line: Bright Chanticleer proclaims the.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4794**

King death.  
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles, London.  
First line: King Death was a rare old fellow.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4795**

Never flog our soldiers.  
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles, London.  
First line: If I was Queen of England, I would.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4795**

Never, boys, give way to sorrow.  
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles, London.  
First line: Though to day be dark and dreary.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4795**

The nut girl.  
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles, London.  
First line: Come all you brisk young fellows.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4795**

Stonewall Jackson.  
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles, London.  
First line: On a bright May morn in sixty-three.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4795**

Bessie Gray; or, I will & I won't.  
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles, London.  
First line: Long time a courting I had been.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4796**

Nelly Gray.  
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.  
First line: It's of and old green valley, on the.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4796**

The new deserter.  
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.  
First line: As I was walking up Ratcliffe.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4796**

The new garden fields.  
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.  
First line: Come all you pretty fair maids I pray.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4796**

Matrimony.  
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.  
First line: Fire! fire! what's the matter?.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4797**

A new mode of husband taming.  
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.  
First line: Oh crikey, what a rummy go, there.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4797**

Nightingale in the east.  
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.  
First line: On a dark lonely night on the.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4797**

Poor Joe the marine.  
Disley, H., 16 Arthur St., Biford St., and 57 High St., St. Giles.  
First line: Poor Joe the marine, was at.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4797**

No Bob Carden for Marylebone.  
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.  
First line: You jovial men of Marylebone.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4798**

Nothing more.  
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.  
First line: In a valley fair I wander'd.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4798**

Whisky in the jar.  
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.  
First line: I am a young fellow that never yet.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4798**

The Irish recruit.  
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.  
First line: It's a long time ago since I was.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4799**

O dear ! I am a divorced unhappy lady.  
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles, London.  
First line: I am a weeping lady Mary Gurney is.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4799**

O'Connell's escape from the bigots of Belfast.  
Disley, H., 16 Arthur St., Biford St., and 57 High St., St. Giles.  
First line: Come all you loyal Catholics, good.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4799**

Good bye, sweetheart, good bye!  
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles, London.  
First line: The bright stars fade, the morn is.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4800**

The labouring man and his wife.  
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles, London.  
First line: Good people of England wherever you.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4800**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Oh! If I had a wife that would love me.  
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles, London.  
First line: I am lonesome, forlorn, and dejected.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4800**

Oh! shouldn't I like to get fat!  
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles, London.  
First line: Oh! shouldn't I like to get fat.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4800**

The blighted flower.  
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles, London.  
First line: I had a flower within my garden.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4801**

Come to the old oak tree.  
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles, London.  
First line: Come to the old oak tree.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4801**

The empress of the wave!  
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles, London.  
First line: The sea is England's glory.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4801**

The old arm-chair.  
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.  
First line: I love it, I love it ! and who shall.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4801**

Old Bob Ridley O!  
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles, London.  
First line: I've come to chuck a challenge out.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4801**

My bonny blooming highland Jane.  
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles, London.  
First line: As I walked out one morning fair.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4802**

Old women's sayings.  
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles, London.  
First line: Draw near and give attention, and you.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4802**

One pound two.  
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles, London.  
First line: Now Maggy dear, I do hear, you've.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4802**

Beautiful star.  
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.  
First line: Beautiful star in the heavens so.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4803**

Oh had I but Aladdin's lamp.  
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.  
First line: Oh, had I but Aladdin's lamp.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4803**

Our sheep shearing over.  
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.  
First line: Our sheep shearing's over, surround.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4803**

Mistletoe bough.  
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.  
First line: The mistletoe hung in the castle.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4804**

A parody on limerick races!  
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.  
First line: I am a roving Irish boy, I have seen.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4804**

Parody on nothing more.  
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.  
First line: Down --- street I wander'd one.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4804**

Young Edwin in the lowlands.  
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.  
First line: Come all you wild young people and.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4804**

The golden glove.  
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.  
First line: A wealthy young squire of Tamworth we.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4805**

I love the merry sunshine.  
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.  
First line: I love the merry sunshine.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4805**

Phoebe dearest.  
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.  
First line: Phoebe, dearest, tell, oh ! tell me.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4805**

The pleasant summer's day.  
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.  
First line: When winter it is over, and spring.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4805**

The poachers farewell.  
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles, London.  
First line: Come all you lads both far and near.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4806**

Poor dog tray.  
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.  
First line: On the green banks of Shannon when.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4806**

The tempest of the heart.  
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.  
First line: All is hush'd, save night-winds.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4806**

Polly Perkins of Paddington Green.  
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles, London.  
First line: I'm a broken hearted milkman, in.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4807**

The pope's Irish volunteers.  
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles, London.  
First line: You gallant sons of Erin's isle pray.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4807**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Silvia's request, and young William's denial.  
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles, London.  
First line: In London City there lived a blade.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4807**

The other side of Jordan.  
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles, London.  
First line: I look'd to the east, I look'd to the.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4808**

Pretty Susan the pride of Kildare.  
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles, London.  
First line: When first from sea I landed, I had a.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4808**

The prince of Wales and his blooming Alexandria.  
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles, London.  
First line: Britannia's children, all victorious!.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4808**

Waving greenwood tree.  
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles, London.  
First line: Now by the waving greenwood tree.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4808**

The prince of Wales and his new wife.  
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles, London.  
First line: I'm a nice yung man you'll.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4809**

The prince of Wales' baby.  
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles, London.  
First line: Oh have you heard this glorious news.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4809**

Prince of Wales' marriage.  
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles, London.  
First line: Everybody stop and listen to my.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4810**

Professor Whitworth and Lawyer Dunn; or, the spree  
at Yeovil.  
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.  
First line: In Yeovil town there has been a great.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4810**

Queen and Parliament all syrene.  
Disley, H., 16 Arthur St., Oxford St.  
First line: Victoria down at Windsor was perch'd.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4811**

Lowlands of Holland.  
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.  
First line: The night that I was married.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4812**

One of the rank and file.  
Disley, H., 16 Arthur St., Biford St., and 57 High St.,  
St. Giles.  
First line: 'Twas a glorious day, worth a.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4812**

The ragged coat.  
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.  
First line: O what a world of flummery, there's.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4812**

The red cross of England--the flag of the brave.  
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.  
First line: Old England! thy name shall yet.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4812**

The reform battle in Hyde Park.  
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles, London.  
First line: Oh dear! what can the matter be.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4813**

The reform demonstration in Hyde Park, May 6th,  
1867.  
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles, London.  
First line: Good people come listen, I'll tell.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4813**

The doating old man.  
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.  
First line: You maidens so pretty, in country or.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4814**

Reform meeting in Hyde Park.  
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.  
First line: Oh have you heard the jolly lark.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4814**

Rigs and sprees of the town.  
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles, London.  
First line: You lads and lasses blythe and gay.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4814**

The rigs of Major Yelverton.  
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles, London.  
First line: To all married ladies I have penn'd.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4815**

The rigs of the races.  
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles, London.  
First line: See the ladies how they strut along.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4815**

The nut girl.  
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.  
First line: Come all you brisk young fellows.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4816**

Roaring Nuna.  
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.  
First line: Come all you roman Catholics and.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4816**

Roger, or not Roger, or, the race for the tichbourne.  
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.  
First line: List you that's fond of fun.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4816**

He's right, Sir Roger Tichborne.  
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.  
First line: You all have heard of nobody's child.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4817**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Would you be surprised to hear? I am Sir Roger  
Tichbourn.  
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.  
First line: There is a man in London town, has.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4817**

The approaching royal marriage.  
Disley, H., London.  
First line: Sing oh, for the Royal wedding day.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4818**

The royal wedding.  
Disley, H., London.  
First line: Just listen to this tale of woe.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4818**

I am the real Sir Roger.  
Disley, H., London.  
First line: I have got in a mess.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4819**

The return of Mrs. Brigham Young.  
Disley, H., London.  
First line: Oh here's a go, you all must know.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4819**

I guess you'll be there.  
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles, London.  
First line: When the sun has gone down like a.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4820**

Sally and her true-love.  
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles, London.  
First line: 'Tis of a young sailor, from Dover he.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4820**

The St. Giles's ghost.  
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles, London.  
First line: O goodness gracious, here's a row!  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4820**

Buxom lass.  
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.  
First line: As I walked out one morning I met a.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4821**

Sally in our alley.  
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.  
First line: Of all the girls that are so smart.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4821**

Shannon side.  
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.  
First line: It was in the month of April one.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4821**

Sweet Jenny of the moor.  
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.  
First line: One morn, for recreation, as I.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4821**

Crafty London 'prentice or, bow bells.  
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.  
First line: When I was a prentice in fair London.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4822**

Let me kiss him for his mother.  
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.  
First line: Let me kiss him for his mother.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4822**

Saucy ploughboy.  
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.  
First line: Come all you pretty maidens gay.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4822**

Saucy sailor boy.  
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.  
First line: Oh, come my own one, come my fond.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4822**

The blighted flower.  
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.  
First line: I had a flower within my garden.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4823**

Come to the old oak tree.  
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.  
First line: Come to the old oak tree.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4823**

Mother be proud of your boy in blue.  
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.  
First line: Cheer up, cheer up, my mother dear.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4823**

Sheffield prentice.  
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles, London.  
First line: I was brought up at Sheffield, but.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4823**

The slave's release an answer to Nelly Gray.  
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles, London.  
First line: It was in a beauteous village, by.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4823**

The banks of sweet primroses.  
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.  
First line: South Carolina's a sultry clime.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4824**

The soldier's return from India.  
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.  
First line: Oh, come you from the Indies.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4824**

When we were boys together.  
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles, London.  
First line: We were boys together.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4824**

Oh! Charming May!.  
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.  
First line: Oh, charming May, oh, charming May!.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4825**

Poor Tom.  
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.  
First line: Immeline and Cassy, have by.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4825**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Spotted cow.  
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.  
First line: One morning in the month of May.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4825**

Squire and milkmaid; or, blackberry fold.  
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.  
First line: It's of a rich squire in Bristol.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4825**

The old house at home!.  
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.  
First line: Oh, the old house at home!.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4826**

The standard bearer.  
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles, London.  
First line: Upon the tented field a minstrel.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4826**

Struggle for the breeches.  
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.  
First line: About my wife I mean to sing a very.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4826**

Things I don't like to see.  
Disley, H., 16 Arthur St., Biford St., and 57 High St.,  
St. Giles.  
First line: What a queer set of creatures we are.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4826**

Meet me by moonlight.  
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.  
First line: Meet me by moonlight alone.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4827**

Study economy.  
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles, London.  
First line: I'm a gent reduced by railway.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4827**

Sunday night.  
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.  
First line: I'm about to sing a funny song.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4827**

The Sunday trading humbug.  
Disley, H., 16 Arthur St., and 57 High St., St. Giles.  
First line: You London folks it is no joke.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4828**

The poachers.  
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.  
First line: When I was bound apprentice, in fam'd.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4829**

The tax on gin!.  
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.  
First line: There's something new starts every.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4829**

The tear.  
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.  
First line: On beds of snow the moonbeam slept.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4829**

Tears of memory.  
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.  
First line: Tears of memory! fondly falling.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4829**

The temperance alphabet.  
Disley, H., 57 High St., New Oxford St.  
First line: A stands for alcohol, a demon like.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4830**

They want to stop our sunday beer! and shove a tax  
on matches.  
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles, London.  
First line: Good people listen to my song.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4830**

Unlucky Madam Rachael.  
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.  
First line: Oh crikey, here's I am.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4831**

Kitty Tyrrell.  
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles, London.  
First line: You're looking as fresh as the morn.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4832**

Undaunted Mary, or, the banks of sweet Dundee.  
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles, London.  
First line: It is of a farmer's daughter, so.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4832**

The pitcher of water or, dearly I love you and true,  
love.  
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.  
First line: Oh, where are you going so fast.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4833**

Village born beauty.  
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles, London.  
First line: See the star-breasted villain to.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4833**

The war between France & Prussia.  
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.  
First line: Over the blue sea, from England afar.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4834**

Woodland Mary.  
Disley, H., High St., St. Giles.  
First line: With sloe black eyes, and jet black.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4834**

The king and countryman.  
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.  
First line: There was an old chap in the West.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4835**

The way of the world.  
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.  
First line: As you travel through life, if you're.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4835**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The wedding of Louise and Johnny of Lorne.  
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.  
First line: You that are fond of fun just listen.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4835**

I'm off to Charlestown.  
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.  
First line: My massa and my missus have both gone.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4836**

We have nicely beat the yankees!.  
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.  
First line: Cheer up, cheer up, Britannia's sons.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4836**

We think of them in England.  
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.  
First line: Oh! what a sad calamity.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4836**

The sons of Fingal.  
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.  
First line: Oh Erin, my country, although thy.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4837**

A week's matrimony.  
Disley, H., High St., St. Giles.  
First line: On sunday morning went out for a.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4837**

What do people marry for?.  
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.  
First line: What a world this is upon my life.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4837**

Let us speak of a man as you find him.  
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.  
First line: Let us speak of a man as we find him.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4838**

What man would be without a woman?.  
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.  
First line: Thoughmuch is said and sung, about a.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4838**

What shall we do for meat!.  
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles, London.  
First line: Old England, once upon a time.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4838**

My father kept a horse.  
Disley, H., High St., St. Giles.  
First line: My father kept a horse, and my mother.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4839**

What will you do, love?.  
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.  
First line: What will you do, love, when I am.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4839**

Who's your butch? or, what's the price of meat?.  
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles, London.  
First line: Oh! crikey, what a piece of work.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4839**

The lost lady found.  
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.  
First line: It was down in a valley a young.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4840**

Why did she leave him.  
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.  
First line: Why did she leave him, they grew up.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4840**

The wife's dream.  
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles, London.  
First line: Now tell me, Mary, how it is that.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4840**

The young policeman.  
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles, London.  
First line: See my bull's eye brightly burning.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4840**

The garden gate.  
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.  
First line: The day was spent, the moon shone.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4841**

Toll the bell for Lilla Dale.  
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.  
First line: My Lilla dear is sleeping.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4841**

William and Philis.  
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.  
First line: Said William to young Philis, how.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4841**

Willie, drunk again.  
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.  
First line: O, Willie, you've come home, lad.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4841**

The banks of Claudy.  
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.  
First line: It was on a summer's morning, all in.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4842**

The bold princess royal.  
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.  
First line: On the fourteenth day of February we.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4842**

Willie safe at home!.  
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.  
First line: Yes, Mary, it is me, dear, safe, safe.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4842**

Willie, we have missed you.  
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.  
First line: Oh, Willie, is it you dear.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4842**

Toasts and sentiments.  
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles, London.  
First line: A venus born from ocean's bed.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4843**



## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The Windham lunacy case.  
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles, London.  
First line: Oh, dear! what a rumpus and bother.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4843**

The wonderful Blondin.  
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles, London.  
First line: Oh, have you heard throughout the.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4843**

Wonderful Mr. Spurgeon.  
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles, London.  
First line: Oh! there is such a wonderful man.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4844**

Wonders of the great exhibition.  
Disley, H., 16 Arthur St.  
First line: Britannia's children blythe and gay.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4844**

The old musketeer.  
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.  
First line: 'Neath a vine-cover'd poreh sat an.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4845**

Woodman spare that tree.  
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.  
First line: Woodman, spare that tree.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4845**

Going to Chelsea to buy a bun!.  
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles, London.  
First line: As I was going to Chelsea one day.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4846**

Yelverton marriage case the lady beat the soldier.  
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.  
First line: You are all aware as well as me.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4846**

The young man from the country!.  
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.  
First line: When first I went to service, a.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4846**

The bloom is on the rye.  
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.  
First line: My pretty Jane, my dearest Jane.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4847**

The old soldier's daughter.  
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.  
First line: O do you remember the old soldier's.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4847**

Young Napoleon or the bunch of roses.  
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.  
First line: By the dangers of the ocean.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4847**

A young woman's wants.  
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.  
First line: Come all you single fellows, if you.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4847**

National Thanksgiving at St. Paul's cathedral, Feb.  
27, 1872.  
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles, London.  
First line: Rejoice, rejoice, each loyal heart.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4848**

The royal Thanksgiving Day.  
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.  
First line: Hurrah for the day, the day of.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4848**

Her majesty's visit to St. Paul's.  
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.  
First line: What a glorious day we all shall.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4849**

The queen's visit to the city.  
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.  
First line: Now listen to me and I'll sing you.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4849**

The naughty boy who frightened the Queen.  
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles, London.  
First line: I am going to sing a ditty, if you.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4850**

The outrage on the Queen.  
Disley, H., 57 High St., St. Giles.  
First line: You all have heard of oxford.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4850**

The banks of Claudy.  
Edwards, Leman St., Whitechapel.  
First line: It was on a summer's morning all in.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4851**

Black ey'd Susan.  
Edwards, 56 Leman St.  
First line: All in the downs the fleet.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4851**

Gentle moon.  
Edwards, Leman St., Whitechapel.  
First line: Day has gone down on the Baltic's.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4851**

The lass of Gowrie.  
Edwards, Leman St.  
First line: Upon a simmer afternoon.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4851**

The old house at home!.  
Edwards, 56 Leman St.  
First line: Oh the old house at home!.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4851**

The black velvet band.  
Edwards, 56 Leman St., Whitechapel.  
First line: To go in a smack down at Barking.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4852**

The bonny blue handkerchief.  
Edwards, F., 56 Leman St.  
First line: As early one morning I chanced for.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4852**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

False one I love the still.  
Edwards, F., Leman St.  
First line: Still so gently o'er me stealing.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4852**

Rolling down Wapping, and Ratcliff Highway.  
Edwards, Leman St.  
First line: As I was a rolling down Wapping.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4852**

Rose shall cease to blow.  
Edwards, F., Leman St.  
First line: The rose shall cease to blow.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4852**

The bloom is on the rye.  
Edwards, Leman St.  
First line: My pretty Jane my dearest Jane.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4853**

Broken hearted gardener.  
Edwards, Leman St.  
First line: I'm a broken hearted gardner, and.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4853**

The buxom lass.  
Edwards, 56 Leman St.  
First line: As I walked out one morning I met a.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4853**

King of the forest glade.  
Edwards, Leman St.  
First line: O I am the child of the forest wild.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4853**

The Shannon and Chesapeak.  
Edwards, Leman St.  
First line: She comes, she comes, in glorious.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4853**

The angels' whisper.  
Edwards, Leman St., Whitechapel.  
First line: A baby was sleeping, its mother was.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4854**

The brave old oak.  
Edwards, Leman St., Whitechapel.  
First line: A song to the oak the brave old oak.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4854**

The deeds of Napoleon.  
Edwards, Leman St., Whitechapel.  
First line: You heroes of the day who are lively.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4854**

The grand conversation on Napoleon.  
Edwards, Leman St., Whitechapel.  
First line: It was over that wild beaten track.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4854**

False one I love the still.  
Edwards, Leman St.  
First line: Still so gently o'er me stealing.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4855**

Irish Molly.  
Edwards, Leman St., Goodman's Fields.  
First line: As I walk'd out one morning all in.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4855**

Irish stranger.  
Edwards, Leman St., Whitechapel.  
First line: O pity the fate of a poor wretched.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4855**

Rose shall cease to blow.  
Edwards, Leman St.  
First line: The rose shall cease to blow.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4855**

Young Riley.  
Edwards, Leman St., Goodman's Fields.  
First line: As I was walking through the county.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4855**

The brave old oak.  
Edwards, Leman St., Whitechapel.  
First line: A song to the oak, the brave old oak.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4856**

The lad in his jacket so blue.  
Edwards, 56 Leman St.  
First line: As I was a walking one morning in.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4856**

William of a man of war.  
Edwards, Leman St., Whitechapel.  
First line: It was one summer's morning in the.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4856**

I remember.  
Edwards, Leman St., Whitechapel.  
First line: I remember, I remember.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4857**

The lover's lament for her sailor.  
Edwards, Leman St., Whitechapel.  
First line: As I was a walking along the shore.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4857**

Pretty star of the night.  
Edwards, Leman St., Whitechapel.  
First line: The daylight has long been sunk.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4857**

The smuggler king.  
Edwards, Leman St., Whitechapel.  
First line: There's a brave little bark.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4857**

The angels' whisper.  
Edwards, Leman St.  
First line: A baby was sleeping, its mother was.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4858**

The monks of old.  
Edwards, Leman St.  
First line: Many have told of the monks of old.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4858**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

My jolly gallant sailor bold.  
Edwards, Leman St., Whitechapel.  
First line: Upon one summer's morning I.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4858**

Rose shall cease to blow.  
Edwards, Leman St., Whitechapel.  
First line: The rose shall cease to blow.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4858**

With all thy faults I love thee still.  
Edwards, Leman St.  
First line: I love the still with all thy faults.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4858**

Young Helen.  
Edwards, Leman St., Whitechapel.  
First line: Young Helen was as sweet a flower.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4858**

I'll not throw away the flower.  
Edwards, 56 Leman St., Whitechapel.  
First line: I'll not throw away the flower.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4859**

The lad in his jacket so blue.  
Edwards, Leman St.  
First line: As I was a walking one morning in.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4859**

My own dear home.  
Edwards, Leman St., Whitechapel.  
First line: Whereever I wander wherever I stray.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4859**

Nancy, the pride of the east.  
Edwards, 56 Leman St., Whitechapel.  
First line: One day as I chanced for to rove.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4859**

Where is the rover.  
Edwards, 56 Leman St., Whitechapel.  
First line: Where where is the rover?.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4859**

Napoleon's farewell to Paris.  
Edwards, F., 56 Leman St.  
First line: Farewell ye splendid citadel.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4860**

Nelson's monument.  
Edwards, 56 Leman St.  
First line: Britons long expected great news.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4860**

The rose of Allandale.  
Edwards, 56 Leman St.  
First line: The morn was fair, the skies were.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4860**

White squall.  
Edwards, 56 Leman St.  
First line: The sea was bright and the bark rode.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4860**

Young Ellen Loraine.  
Edwards, F., 56 Leman St.  
First line: When I parted from Erin, heart-broken.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4860**

The green mossy banks of the lea.  
Edwards, 56 Leman St., Whitechapel.  
First line: When first in this country a.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4861**

On board the victory.  
Edwards, Leman St., Whitechapel.  
First line: I am a young girl whose fortune is.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4861**

Poor dog tray.  
Edwards, 56 Leman St., Whitechapel.  
First line: On the green banks of Shannon when.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4861**

William of a man of war.  
Edwards, Leman St., Whitechapel.  
First line: It was one summer's morning in the.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4861**

Bridal ring.  
Edwards, Leman St., Whitechapel.  
First line: I dreamt last night of our earlier.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4862**

Happy land!.  
Edwards, Leman St., Whitechapel.  
First line: Happy land--happy land.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4862**

The pensioner's complaint.  
Edwards, 56 Leman St., Whitechapel.  
First line: You neighbours all listen a story.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4862**

Poor Rosa, the pride of the vale.  
Edwards, 56 Leman St., Whitechapel.  
First line: Come all you pretty damsels that.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4862**

Pretty maid milking her cow.  
Edwards, Leman St., Whitechapel.  
First line: Twas on a fine summer's morning when.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4862**

The letter.  
Edwards, Leman St., Whitechapel.  
First line: Fare thee well love, now thou art.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4863**

The poor old worn out sailor.  
Edwards, 56 Leman St.  
First line: One summer's eve, all labour o'er.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4863**

The rigs of Wapping & Ratcliff highway.  
Edwards, 56 Leman St., Whitechapel.  
First line: Come all you bold seamen wherever you.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4863**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The sailor's courtship.  
Edwards, Leman St., Whitechapel.  
First line: A pretty young shepherdness was.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4863**

A dream of Napoleon.  
Edwards, 56 Leman St.  
First line: One night sad and languid I went to.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4864**

The letter.  
Edwards, 56 Leman St., Whitechapel.  
First line: Fare thee well love, now thou art.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4864**

The servant boy.  
Edwards, 56 Leman St., Whitechapel.  
First line: You lovers all both great and small.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4864**

Things I don't like to see.  
Edwards, Leman St., Whitechapel.  
First line: What a queer set of creatures we are.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4864**

Isle of beauty fare the well.  
Edwards, Leman St., Whitechapel.  
First line: Shades of evening close not o'er us.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4865**

Love lies asleep in the rose.  
Edwards, Leman St., Whitechapel.  
First line: The lady-bird skims o'er the.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4865**

Wild and wicked youth.  
Edwards, Leman St., Whitechapel.  
First line: In Newry town I was bred & born.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4865**

Will Watch the bold smuggler.  
Edwards, Leman St., Whitechapel.  
First line: 'Twas one morn when the winds from.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4865**

William of a man of war.  
Edwards, Leman St., Whitechapel.  
First line: It was one summer's morning in the.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4865**

Rory O'More.  
Edwards, Leman St.  
First line: Young Rory O'More courted Kathleen.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4866**

The servant boy.  
Edwards, 56 Leman St., Whitechapel.  
First line: You lovers all both great and small.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4866**

Woodman spare that tree.  
Edwards, Leman St.  
First line: Woodman spare that tree.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4866**

Young Napoleon or the bunch of roses.  
Edwards, Leman St.  
First line: By the the dangers of the ocean.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4866**

I vowed I never would leave her.  
Edwards, Kentish Town.  
First line: Please to look on this warrior bold.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4867**

Copy of verses.  
Farrell, 14, Great St. Andrew St.  
First line: You tender hearted christians the.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4868**

Total loss of the Albion steamer.  
Farrell, 14, Great St. Andrew St.  
First line: Intelligence reached town this.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4868**

Copy of a love letter.  
Gardiner, T., Street Orator.  
First line: The great affection I have hitherto.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4869**

To young women.  
Gardiner, T., Street Orator.  
First line: The times are much worse, our.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4869**

A ballad.  
Gillet, James, Charles St., Hatton Garden, London.  
First line: Oh have you been in London town.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4870**

I will sit in Parliament.  
Green, Whitechapel.  
First line: Altho' I am Jew, I'm upright and true.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4871**

We are lucky chaps at Waltham.  
Green, Whitechapel.  
First line: We are to Waltham home returned.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4871**

Love's frailties; or, the Tottenham lovers.  
Hart, W., Gravel Lane, Whitechapel.  
First line: Good folks you have heard both of.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4872**

The Brighton informers.  
Hiles, J., Seven Dials.  
First line: In famed Brighton town as I have.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4873**

Female drummer.  
Hodgson, O., 10 Cloth Fair, West Smithfield.  
First line: A maiden I was at the age of sixteen.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4874**

Irish stranger.  
Hodgson, O., 10 Cloth Fair, West Smithfield.  
First line: O pity the fate of a poor wretched.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4874**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The orphan child.  
Hodgson, O., 10 Cloth Fair, West Smithfield.  
First line: The night was dark as I did ramble.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4874**

The spotted cow.  
Hodgson, O., 10 Cloth Fair, West Smithfield.  
First line: One morning in the month of May.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4874**

The countrymans ramble through Brick Lane, and Church Street.  
Hunt, Little Paternoster Row, Spitalfields, London.  
First line: All you that dwell in Spittalfields.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4875**

The trades unions of England, huzza!  
Hunt, G., 8 Little Paternoster Row, Spitalfields.  
First line: Come all you bold Britons attend to.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4875**

The church is our guide.  
Jones, Drury Lane.  
First line: Exult catholics and praise the.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4876**

The pope of Rome will never be conquered.  
Jones, Drury Lane.  
First line: Oh give attention you sons of Erin.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4876**

A newspaper song.  
Lee, 20, Old Boswell Court, Temple Bar.  
First line: There's a new paper puffed by a.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4877**

Hard times; or, how to get a dinner.  
Lowe, W., 37 New Compton Street, Seven Dials, London.  
First line: Hard times so badly stings us.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4878**

I am a weeping parson in a mess.  
Lucksway, Westminster.  
First line: I am a weeping parson in a mess.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4879**

The mad-brained Earl of K---.  
Lucksway, Westminster.  
First line: There was a very curious man.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4879**

The leg of lamb.  
Macpherson, A., Russell Court, Covent Garden.  
First line: Hub's the winning horse,--Lammy's in.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4880**

A new song.  
Macpherson, A., Russell Court, Covent Garden.  
First line: Come, Britons, strike home, boldly.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4880**

A new song.  
Mantz, W. C., 159, Brick Lane, Spitalfields.  
First line: Come, friends and voters, let's.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4880**

British Charley and the Russian bear.  
Marks, J., 206, Brick Lane, Whitechapel.  
First line: Arouse, arouse Britannia's sons.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4881**

They have taxed John Bull, and raised the beer.  
Marks, J., 206, Brick Lane, Whitechapel.  
First line: There is something to amuse you all.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4881**

George Robins, lot first.  
Mitchelson, W. I., Turnmill St., Clerkenwell Green.  
First line: You've heard of George Robins of.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4882**

Mary Macree.  
Mitchelson, W. I., Turnmill St., Clerkenwell Green.  
First line: In a small country cottage by the.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4882**

The famous Jenny Lind.  
Morgan, J., Brick Lane, Spitalfields.  
First line: Oh, what a precious uproar.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4883**

The king of France, visit to England.  
Morgan, J., 2 George's Court, Westminster.  
First line: As I went o'er the Hampshire hill.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4884**

The funny sprees of Hendon.  
Morgan, J., 2 George Court, Ann St., Westminster.  
First line: Oh Hendon is a funny place.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4885**

Winchmore Hill and the naughty policeman.  
Morgan, J., 2 George Court, Ann St., Westminster.  
First line: To inform you all both great and.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4885**

You Tottenham folks beware of fiddling.  
Morgan, J., 2 George Court, Ann St., Westminster.  
First line: You Tottenham folks of each degree.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4885**

Rich & poor law!.  
Mullins, Red-Cross St.  
First line: What funny times we see.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4886**

Answer to undaunted Mary; or the banks of sweet Dundee.  
Paul, C., 18, Great St. Andrew St., Broad St., 7 Dials.  
First line: It's of a pretty plough poy, young.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4887**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

A new comic medley.

Paul, C., 18, Great St. Andrew St., Broad St.,  
Bloomsbury.

First line: Your pardon gents and ladies all.

**Reel: 07, Frame 4887**

Sarah Wilson.

Paul, C., 18, Great St. Andrew St., 7 Dials.

First line: Its Sarah Wilson is my name.

**Reel: 07, Frame 4887**

Bet and Joe.

Paul, C., 18, Great St. Andrew St., Broad St.,  
Bloomsbury.

First line: You are going a away, far away from.

**Reel: 07, Frame 4888**

May day morning early.

Paul, C., 18, Great St. Andrew St., Broad St.,  
Bloomsbury.

First line: To the fields I carried my milking.

**Reel: 07, Frame 4888**

Black eyed Susiannah.

Paul, C., 18, Great St. Andrew St., Broad St.,  
Bloomsbury.

First line: I've been to the east, I've been to.

**Reel: 07, Frame 4889**

The bride's farewell.

Paul, 18 Great St. Andrew St.

First line: Farewell mother, tears are streaming.

**Reel: 07, Frame 4889**

Have you seen my pussey.

Paul, C., 18, Great St. Andrew St., Broad St.,  
Bloomsbury.

First line: O I have lost my cat, where can he be.

**Reel: 07, Frame 4889**

The scarlet flower.

Paul, 18 Great St. Andrew St., 7 Dials.

First line: She's gentle as the zephyr.

**Reel: 07, Frame 4889**

The black hare.

Paul, 18 Great St. Andrew St., 7 Dials.

First line: One morning in summer by the dawn of.

**Reel: 07, Frame 4890**

Woodman spare that tree.

Paul, 18 Great St. Andrew St., 7 Dials.

First line: Woodman spare that tree.

**Reel: 07, Frame 4890**

The bloomer costume for ladies.

Paul, C., 18, Great St. Andrew St., 7 Dials.

First line: Mrs. Amelia Bloomer, the subject of.

**Reel: 07, Frame 4891**

Ladies who wear the breeches.

Paul, C., 18, Great St. Andrew St., 7 Dials.

First line: Listen females all, no matter what.

**Reel: 07, Frame 4891**

Uncle Ned's description of the bloomers.

Paul, C., 18, Great St. Andrew St., 7 Dials.

First line: Come all you pretty maidens of every.

**Reel: 07, Frame 4891**

Boatman dance.

Paul, 18 Great St. Andrew St.

First line: De boatman dance, de boatmen sing.

**Reel: 07, Frame 4892**

The new bloomer costume or the ladies who wear the  
breeches.

Paul, C., 18, Great St. Andrew St., 7 Dials.

First line: Listen females all, no matter what.

**Reel: 07, Frame 4892**

Where is my lover.

Paul, 18 Great St. Andrew St., 7 Dials.

First line: Oh, where is my lover where can he.

**Reel: 07, Frame 4892**

Caleifornia or, who wants gold!.

Paul, C., 18, Great St. Andrew St.

First line: Oh! have you heard the news of late.

**Reel: 07, Frame 4893**

Cardinal Wiseman's lament.

Paul, C., 18, Great St. Andrew St.

First line: Oh dear what can the matter be.

**Reel: 07, Frame 4893**

Charley Cochrane the ladies man.

No Printer Statement.

First line: All you that dwell in Westminster.

**Reel: 07, Frame 4894**

Come let us be happy together.

Paul, C., 18, Great St. Andrews St., Bloomsbury.

First line: Come, let us be happy together.

**Reel: 07, Frame 4895**

Comic version of a good time coming.

Paul, C., 18, Great St. Andrew St., 7 Dials.

First line: There's a good time coming, boy.

**Reel: 07, Frame 4895**

Undaunted Mary or the banks of sweet Dundee.

Paul, C., 18, Great St. Andrew St., Bloomsbury.

First line: It's of a farmer's daughter, so.

**Reel: 07, Frame 4895**

Constant lovers.

Paul, C., 18, Great St. Andrew St., 7 Dials.

First line: A sailor courted a farmer's daughter.

**Reel: 07, Frame 4896**

Cottage and the water mill.

Paul, C., 18, Great St. Andrew St.

First line: Have you not seen the new cottage.

**Reel: 07, Frame 4896**

Hurrah for the road.

Paul, C., 18, Great St. Andrew St., 7 Dials.

First line: Hurrah! o'er Hounslow heath to roam.

**Reel: 07, Frame 4896**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Katty Avourneen.  
Paul, C., 18, Great St. Andrew St.  
First line: Twas a cold winter night, and.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4896**

The cottage.  
Paul, C., 18, Great St. Andrew St., 7 Dials.  
First line: Come all you rakish bachelors, and.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4897**

The cuckoo's nest.  
Paul, C., 18, Great St. Andrew St., Broad St.,  
Bloomsbury.  
First line: As I was a walking one morning in.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4897**

Lucy Neal.  
Paul, C., 18, Great St. Andrew St., 7 Dials.  
First line: I was born in Alabama.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4897**

Mamma won't let me marry.  
Paul, C., 18, Great St. Andrew St., Broad St.,  
Bloomsbury.  
First line: Mamma won't let me marry yet.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4897**

The convict's child.  
Paul, 18 Great St. Andrew St., 7 Dials.  
First line: The convict ship lay near the beach.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4898**

Do it again.  
Paul, 18 Great St. Andrew St., 7 Dials.  
First line: Now all give attention to what I.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4898**

Drunkard's catechism.  
Paul, C., 18, Great St. Andrew St., Bloomsbury.  
First line: What is your name?.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4898**

The drunkard's farewell to his folly.  
Paul, C., 18, Great St. Andrew St., Bloomsbury.  
First line: Farewell landlords farewell Jerry.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4898**

The drunkard's looking glass.  
Paul, C., 18, Great St. Andrew St., Bloomsbury.  
First line: What will a drunkard do for ale?.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4898**

Epsom races!.  
Paul, C., 18, Great St. Andrew St., Broad St.,  
Bloomsbury.  
First line: To Epsom Downs, lords, gents and.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4899**

Erin's lovely home.  
Paul, 18 Great St. Andrew St., Broad St.,  
Bloomsbury.  
First line: When I was young and in my prime, my.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4899**

Irish girls lament.  
Paul, C., 18, Great St. Andrew St., Broad St.,  
Bloomsbury.  
First line: As I walked out one morning down by a.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4899**

Fair Phoeby and her dark eyed sailor.  
Paul, C., 18, Great St. Andrew St., 7 Dials.  
First line: It's of a comely young lady fair.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4900**

Young women's dreams.  
Paul, C., 18, Great St. Andrew St., Broad St.,  
Bloomsbury.  
First line: Come all you pretty maidens from the.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4900**

A good time coming girls.  
Paul, C., 18, Great St. Andrew St., Bloomsbury.  
First line: There a good time coming girls.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4901**

In this old chair my father sat.  
Paul, C., 18, Great St. Andrew St., Bloomsbury.  
First line: In this old chair may father sat.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4901**

Leicester chambermaid.  
Paul, 7 Dials.  
First line: It's of a brisk young butcher as I.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4901**

To be sold by auction, by George Robins.  
Paul, 7 Dials.  
First line: You've heard of George Robins of.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4901**

The gin shop bar.  
Paul, C., 18, Great St. Andrew St., Bloomsbury.  
First line: When first I saw Miss Bailey, 'twas.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4902**

The glorious camp; or, Chobham Heath.  
Paul, C., 18, Great St. Andrew St., Bloomsbury.  
First line: Come all you lads and lasses gay.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4902**

My heart with love is beating.  
Paul, C., 18, Great St. Andrew St., Bloomsbury.  
First line: My heart with love is beating.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4902**

Pretty Susan the pride of Kildare.  
Paul, C., 18, Great St. Andrews St., Bread St.,  
Bloomsbury, 7 Dials.  
First line: When first from sea I landed I had a.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4902**

The gutta percha mouse.  
Paul, C., 18, Great St. Andrew St., 7 Dials.  
First line: This is the age of wonders, fashion.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4903**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

He's got no courage in him.  
Paul, G., 18, Great St. Andrew St., 7 Dials.  
First line: As I walk'd out one summer's morning.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4904**

I'm seventeen come Sunday.  
Paul, G., 18, Great St. Andrew St., 7 Dials.  
First line: I walked out one May morning.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4904**

Bill Jones.  
Paul, 18 Great St. Andrew St., 7 Dials.  
First line: 'Twas off the coast of Guines Land.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4905**

How I should like to marry.  
Paul, 18 Great St. Andrew St., 7 Dials.  
First line: Oh! I should like to marry.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4905**

The husband's dream.  
Paul, C., 18, Great St. Andrew St., Broad St.,  
Bloomsbury.  
First line: Why Dermot you look healthy now.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4905**

The hearthstone man.  
Paul, Fashion St., Spital fields.  
First line: As through the streets I take my.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4906**

It was my fater's custom.  
Paul, G., 18, Great St. Andrew St.  
First line: Come hither bring the holly-bush to.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4906**

It was my mother's customs.  
Paul, C., 18, Great St. Andrew St., Broad St.,  
Bloomsbury.  
First line: Come hither! bring the scrubbing.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4906**

The wild and wicked youth.  
Paul, 18 Great St. Andrew St., 7 Dials.  
First line: In Newry town I was bread and born.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4906**

I will be married on Christmas day.  
Paul, C., 18, Great St. Andrew St., 7 Dials.  
First line: Old and young of each degree.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4907**

I'm a gent.  
Paul, C., 18, Great St. Andrew St., Broad St.,  
Bloomsbury.  
First line: I'm a gent, I'm a gent, I'm a gent.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4907**

A life on the ocean wave.  
Paul, C., 18, Great St. Andrew St., Broad St.,  
Bloomsbury.  
First line: A life on the ocean wave.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4907**

I'll not beguile thee from thy home.  
Paul, 18 Great St. Andrew St., 7 Dials.  
First line: I'll not beguile thee from thy home.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4908**

John Bull and his party or, do it again.  
Paul, 18 Great St. Andrew St., 7 Dials.  
First line: As the shamrock, the rose, and the.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4908**

John Bull and the taxes.  
Paul, 18 Great St. Andrew St., 7 Dials.  
First line: Here is some lines about the times.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4908**

Beautiful girls.  
Paul, C., 18, Great St. Andrew St., 7 Dials.  
First line: Beautiful, beautiful wicked young.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4909**

Jeannot's answer to Jeannette.  
Paul, C., 18, Great St. Andrew St., 7 Dials.  
First line: Cheer up, cheer up, my own Jeannette.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4909**

Isle of beauty.  
Paul, 18 Great St. Andrew St., 7 Dials.  
First line: Shades of evening close not o'er.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4910**

Kathleen Mavourneen.  
Paul, 18 Great St. Andrew St., 7 Dials.  
First line: Kathleen Mavourneen, the grey dawn is.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4910**

Kossuth in England.  
Paul, C., 18, Great St. Andrew St., Broad St.,  
Bloomsbury.  
First line: Kossuth is my name, as lively as a.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4910**

Love lies asleep in the rose.  
Paul, 18 Great St. Andrew St., 7 Dials.  
First line: The lady-bird skims o'er the wood.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4910**

Molly Bawn.  
Paul, 18 Great St. Andrew St., 7 Dials.  
First line: Oh Molly Bawn, why leave me pining.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4910**

Fanny Blair.  
Paul, 18 Great St. Andrew St., 7 Dials.  
First line: Come all you young femaler where ever.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4911**

Kiss me in the dark.  
Paul, 18 Great St. Andrew St., 7 Dials.  
First line: Young William was a sailor a.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4911**

The beautiful muff.  
Paul, 18 Great St. Andrew St., 7 Dials.  
First line: A buxom young damsel on a cold.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4912**



## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The London merchant's daughter and her young sailor bold.

Paul, 22 Brick Lane, Spitalfields.

First line: Young men and maidens pray give.

**Reel: 07, Frame 4912**

The London prentice boy.

Paul, C., 18, Great St. Andrew St., Bloomsbury.

First line: Come all you wild young chaps who.

**Reel: 07, Frame 4912**

The maiden's lament.

Paul, C., 18, Great St. Andrew St., Bloomsbury.

First line: You maidens pretty in town and city.

**Reel: 07, Frame 4912**

Jeannette and Jeannot.

Paul, C., 18, Great St. Andrew St., Broad St., Bloomsbury.

First line: You are going far away, far away from.

**Reel: 07, Frame 4913**

The lovers parting.

Paul, C., 18, Great St. Andrew St., Broad St., Bloomsbury.

First line: Farewell my dearest Henry since you.

**Reel: 07, Frame 4913**

A life by the galley fire.

Paul, C., 18, Great St. Andrew St., Broad St., Bloomsbury.

First line: A life by de galley fire.

**Reel: 07, Frame 4914**

The lover's dream.

Paul, C., 18, Great St. Andrew St., Broad St., Bloomsbury.

First line: Thy blue eyes sheds its beams of.

**Reel: 07, Frame 4914**

The mariner's grave!

Paul, C., 18, Great St. Andrew St., 7 Dials.

First line: I remember the night was stormy and.

**Reel: 07, Frame 4914**

The convict maid.

Paul, 18 Great St. Andrew St., 7 Dials.

First line: Ye London maids attend to me.

**Reel: 07, Frame 4915**

The little farm, or the weary ploughman.

Paul, 18 Great St. Andrew St., 7 Dials.

First line: You husbandmen and ploughmen of.

**Reel: 07, Frame 4915**

Launch of the Royal Albert.

Seven Dials.

First line: Captain Sir Baldwin Walker, surveyor.

**Reel: 07, Frame 4916**

The maidens banton cock.

Paul, C., 18, Great St. Andrew St., Broad St., Bloomsbury.

First line: These was a farmer's daughter she.

**Reel: 07, Frame 4917**

My poor black Bess.

Paul, 18 Great St. Andrew St., 7 Dials.

First line: When fortune, blind goodness, she.

**Reel: 07, Frame 4917**

Rosin the beau.

Paul, 23 Fashion Street, Brick Lane.

First line: I have traveled this wide world over.

**Reel: 07, Frame 4917**

Happy moments.

Paul, C., 18, Great St. Andrew St., Broad St., Bloomsbury.

First line: In happy moments, day by day.

**Reel: 07, Frame 4918**

Mary Blane.

Paul, C., 18, Great St. Andrew St., Broad St., Bloomsbury.

First line: I once did lub a pretty gal.

**Reel: 07, Frame 4918**

My skiff's by the shore.

Paul, C., 18, Great St. Andrew St., Broad St., Bloomsbury, 7 Dials.

First line: I'm gwan, I'm gwan to see my lubly.

**Reel: 07, Frame 4918**

Oh, summer night.

Paul, 18 Great St. Andrew St., Bloomsbury.

First line: Oh summer night.

**Reel: 07, Frame 4918**

Wedded life.

Paul, C., 18, Great St. Andrew St., Broad St., Bloomsbury.

First line: The merry days, the days of old.

**Reel: 07, Frame 4918**

My darling girls.

Paul, C., 18, Great St. Andrew St., 7 Dials.

First line: When passing through the town one.

**Reel: 07, Frame 4919**

My wife's first baby.

Paul, C., 18, Great St. Andrew St., Broad St., Bloomsbury.

First line: The other night as I lay in my bed.

**Reel: 07, Frame 4919**

The standard bearer.

Paul, C., 18, Great St. Andrew St., 7 Dials.

First line: The minstrel holds the standard.

**Reel: 07, Frame 4919**

The national guards of France visit to London.

Paul, C., 18, Great St. Andrew St., 7 Dials.

First line: How charming does the ladies look.

**Reel: 07, Frame 4920**

A new Christmas song.

Paul, C., 18, Great St. Andrew St., 7 Dials.

First line: Christmas is coming, so listen to me.

**Reel: 07, Frame 4920**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Going ober de mountain.  
Paul, 18 Great St. Andrew St., 7 Dials.  
First line: Oh, here I am both old and young.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4921**

The Oakham poachers.  
Paul, 18 Great St. Andrew St., 7 Dials.  
First line: Young men of every station that.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4921**

The oul bog hole.  
Paul, 18 Great St. Andrew St., 7 Dials.  
First line: The pig is in the mire, and the cow.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4921**

Struggle for the breeches.  
Paul, 18 Great St. Andrew St., 7 Dials.  
First line: About my wife I mean to sing a very.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4921**

Oh! what a fine sight for a father.  
Paul, 18, Great St. Andrews St., 7 Dials.  
First line: What a pleasure it is to have a good.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4922**

The Ojibbeway Indians, and love.  
Paul, 18 Great St. Andrews St.  
First line: You ladies listen all around.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4922**

The polka.  
Paul, 18 Great St. Andrew St., 7 Dials.  
First line: Among all classes high and low.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4923**

The rose of cashmere.  
Paul, 18 Great St. Andrew St., 7 Dials.  
First line: By the flow'r of the valley.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4923**

Kate of Kentore.  
Paul, 18 Great St. Andrew St., Broad St.,  
Bloomsbury.  
First line: As near castle Urquhart, a young.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4924**

Peter Pry at the general post office.  
Paul, 18, Great St. Andrews St., 7 Dials.  
First line: There is such a jolly peace of work.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4924**

Poor Rosa May.  
Paul, C., 18, Great St. Andrew St., Broad St.,  
Bloomsbury.  
First line: Come darkies listen unto me.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4924**

The queen abroad.  
Paul, 18 Great St. Andrew St., 7 Dials.  
First line: I ever shall, says Farmer Bull.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4925**

Queen Victoria's dream.  
Paul, C., 18, Great St. Andrew St., 7 Dials.  
First line: Now parliament again has met.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4925**

Isle of beauty.  
Paul, 18 Great St. Andrew St., 7 Dials.  
First line: Shades of evening close not o'er us.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4926**

Love lies asleep in the rose.  
Paul, C., 18, Great St. Andrews St., Bread St.,  
Bloomsbury, 7 Dials.  
First line: The lady-bird skims o'er the wood.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4926**

My bonny Irish boy.  
Paul, 18 Great St. Andrew St., 7 Dials.  
First line: When first I was courted by a bonny.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4926**

The rambler from Clare.  
Paul, 18 Great St. Andrew St., 7 Dials.  
First line: The first of my courtship that ever.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4926**

The regular omnibus.  
Paul, C., 20, Great St. Andrew St., 7 Dials.  
First line: In London lived a servant maid.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4926**

Cock laundress.  
Paul, C., 18, Great St. Andrew St., 7 Dials.  
First line: You ladies who take washing in of.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4927**

Reuben Rayne.  
Paul, C., 18, Great St. Andrew St., 7 Dials.  
First line: When I was stolen from my home.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4927**

Mary, Mary, list, awake.  
Paul, C., 18, Great St. Andrew St., Bloomsbury, 7  
Dials.  
First line: Mary, dear Mary, list! awake.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4928**

The saucy plough boy.  
Paul, C., 18, Great St. Andrew St., Bloomsbury, 7  
Dials.  
First line: Come all you pretty maidens gay.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4928**

The snobs' confession.  
Paul, 18 Great St. Andrew St., 7 Dials.  
First line: Now I am a jolly old cob'ler.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4928**

Ole Johnny Jiggletoes answer to Susannah don't you  
cry.  
Paul, C., 18, Great St. Andrew St., 7 Dials.  
First line: I said de cocoa nut shall grow.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4929**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The pretty ploughboy.  
Paul, C., 18, Great St. Andrew St., 7 Dials.  
First line: It's of a pretty plough boy was.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4929**

The soldier's daughter.  
Paul, C., 18, Great St. Andrew St., 7 Dials.  
First line: Oh do you remember the old so'dier's.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4929**

Speak of a man as you find him.  
Paul, C., 18, Great St. Andrew St., 7 Dials.  
First line: Oh, speak of a man as you find him.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4929**

Second edition of Parson Brown's sheep.  
Paul, 21 Great St. Andrew St., Broad St.  
First line: My thanks except of me kind friends.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4930**

Susan's adventures, in a man of war.  
Paul, 18 Great St. Andrew St., 7 Dials.  
First line: Young Susan was a blooming maid.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4930**

The ship on fire.  
Paul, C., 18, Great St. Andrew St., Broad St.,  
Bloomsbury.  
First line: The storm of the ocean flew furious.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4931**

There's a good time coming.  
Paul, C., 18, Great St. Andrew St., Broad St.,  
Bloomsbury.  
First line: There's a good time coming.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4931**

The faithful lover, or the hero rewarded.  
Paul, C., 18, Great St. Andrew St., 7 Dials.  
First line: Near to St. James's there lived a.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4932**

Things you don't often.  
Paul, 18 Great St. Andrew St., 7 Dials.  
First line: No doubt you've seen many things in.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4932**

Thou art gone from my gaze.  
Paul, C., 18, Great St. Andrew St., 7 Dials.  
First line: Thou art gone from my gaze, like a.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4932**

Where is my lover.  
Paul, 18 Great St. Andrew St., 7 Dials.  
First line: Oh, where is my lover where can he.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4932**

Edwin in the lowlands.  
Paul, C., 18, Great St. Andrew St. 7 Dials.  
First line: Come all you feeling lovers and.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4933**

Things I don't like to see.  
Paul, C., 18, Great St. Andrew St., 7 Dials.  
First line: What a queer set of creatures we are.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4933**

'Tis time we hunt the bear.  
Paul, 7 Dials.  
First line: Come all you gallant huntsmen who.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4933**

The cruel father and affectionate lovers.  
Paul, 18 Great St. Andrew St., 7 Dials.  
First line: Its of a damsel both fair and.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4934**

Have you seen my pussey.  
Paul, C., 18, Great St. Andrew St., Broad St.,  
Bloomsbury.  
First line: O I have lost my cat, where can.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4934**

They told her to forget me.  
Paul, C., 18, Great St. Andrew St., 7 Dials.  
First line: They told her to forget me.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4934**

The tickler.  
Paul, 18 Great St. Andrew St., 7 Dials.  
First line: There was a young man and his name.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4935**

The tooting tragedy.  
Paul, C., 18, Great St. Andrew St., 7 Dials.  
First line: You tender mothers, parents dear.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4935**

Trial and sentence of William Smith O'Brien.  
Paul, C., 18, Great St. Andrew St., 7 Dials.  
First line: Oh! shed a tear of pity you children.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4936**

Lowly youth.  
Paul, C., 18, Great St. Andrew St., Broad St.,  
Bloomsbury.  
First line: A lowly youth, the mountain child.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4937**

The way to live.  
Paul, C., 18, Great St. Andrew St., 7 Dials.  
First line: A man and his wife got married one.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4937**

The wife's dream.  
Paul, C., 18, Great St. Andrew St., Broad St.,  
Bloomsbury.  
First line: Now tell me, Mary, how it is that.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4937**

The buxom lass.  
Paul, 18 Great St. Andrew St., 7 Dials.  
First line: As I looked out one morning I met a.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4938**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Wild and wicked youth.  
Paul, 18 Great St. Andrew St., Broad St., 7 Dials.  
First line: In Newry town I was bread and born.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4938**

Listen dear Fanny.  
Paul, 18 Great St. Andrew St., 7 Dials.  
First line: Listen dear Fanny, oh, listen to me.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4939**

You must all fast.  
Paul, 18 Great St. Andrew St., 7 Dials.  
First line: The people say the times are hard.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4939**

Young Henry of the raging main.  
Paul, 18 Great St. Andrew St., 7 Dials.  
First line: One summer's morning as day was.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4939**

A buxom young prince, and his new married wife.  
Paul, H., 22, Brick Lane, Spitalfields.  
First line: I am a young Garman so buxom and.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4940**

H. Paul's, collection of favorite songs.  
Paul, H., 22, Brick Lane, Spitalfields.  
First line: Never was there known as such.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4940**

H. Paul's, collection of favourite songs.  
Paul, H., 22, Brick Lane, Spitalfields.  
First line: When quite a babe my parents said.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4941**

A collection of favorite songs.  
Paul, H., 22, Brick Lane, Spitalfields.  
First line: Jolly nose, the rubies that garnish.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4942**

H. Paul's, collection of favourite songs.  
Paul, H., 22, Brick Lane, Spitalfields.  
First line: I am a man of genus, and my name is.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4942**

A collection of favourite songs.  
Paul, H., 22, Brick Lane, Spitalfields.  
First line: O I am the child of the forest wild.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4943**

A collection of favorite songs.  
Paul, H., 22, Brick Lane, Spitalfields.  
First line: Pay attention, fair ladies, and gents.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4944**

H. Paul's, collection of favourite songs.  
Paul, H., 22, Brick Lane, Spitalfields.  
First line: Pay attention, fair ladies and gents.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4944**

A collection of favourite songs.  
Paul, H., 22, Brick Lane, Spitalfields.  
First line: A blacksmith once, noted for having.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4945**

H. Paul's, collection of favorite songs.  
Paul, H., 22, Brick Lane, Spitalfields.  
First line: You've heard of great wonders, so if.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4945**

Albert's fashions and descriptions of England.  
Paul, H., 22, Brick Lane, Spitalfields, London.  
First line: We daily meet with something new.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4946**

A collection of favorite songs.  
Paul, H., 22, Brick Lane, Spitalfields.  
First line: The sea was bright and the bark.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4946**

Black eyed Susan.  
Paul, H., 22, Brick Lane, Spitalfields.  
First line: All in the downs the fleet.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4947**

The bobbers of the glen.  
Paul, H., 22, Brick Lane, Spitalfields.  
First line: Stand stranger stand, your jewels.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4947**

Buonaparte again from St. Helena.  
Paul, H., 22, Brick Lane, Spitalfields.  
First line: As France she was lamenting for her.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4947**

Honest ploughman, or ninety years ago.  
Paul, H., 22, Brick Lane, Spitalfields.  
First line: Come all you jolly husbandmen &.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4948**

How five and twenty shillings was expended in a week.  
Paul, H., 22, Brick Lane, Spitalfields.  
First line: It is of a tradesman and his wife.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4948**

I am going to be married.  
Paul, H., 22, Brick Lane, Spitalfields.  
First line: Last week to me my mother said.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4949**

I am married at last.  
Paul, H., 22, Brick Lane, Spitalfields.  
First line: I am a damsel gay and bright.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4949**

I was married on Monday.  
Paul, H., 22, Brick Lane, Spitalfields.  
First line: Oh, dear! oh dear, I am so glad.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4950**

Irish Molly O!  
Paul, H., 22, Brick Lane, Spitalfields.  
First line: As I walk'd out one morning all in.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4950**

Isle of beauty fare thee well.  
Paul, H., 22, Brick Lane, Spitalfields.  
First line: Shades of evening close not o'er us.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4950**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Love lies asleep in the rose.  
Paul, H., 22, Brick Lane, Spitalfields.  
First line: The lady-bird skims o'er the wood.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4950**

The bold bloodhound.  
Paul, H., 22, Brick Lane, Spitalfields.  
First line: Rise Herod, my hound, from the.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4951**

My bonny blooming highland Jane.  
Paul, H., 22, Brick Lane, Spitalfields.  
First line: As I walked out one morning fair.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4951**

My jolly gallant sailor bold.  
Paul, H., 22, Brick Lane, Spitalfields.  
First line: Upon one summers morning I carelessly.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4951**

The old house at home.  
Paul, H., 22, Brick Lane, Spitalfields.  
First line: Oh the old house at home.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4951**

My own dear home.  
Paul, H., 22, Brick Lane.  
First line: Wherever I wander wherever I stray.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4952**

Not a drum was heard.  
Paul, H., 22, Brick Lane.  
First line: Not a drum was heard nor a funeral.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4952**

Prince Albert in England.  
Paul, H., 22, Brick Lane, Spitalfields.  
First line: I am a German just arrived.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4952**

The lark in the morning.  
Paul, H., 22, Brick Lane, Spitalfields.  
First line: As I was a walking one morning in.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4953**

Rigs and speers of London or, an answer to, "nix my dolly."  
Paul, H., 22, Brick Lane, Spitalfields.  
First line: When I was at home so buxom and gay.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4953**

Such a nobby head of hair.  
Paul, H., 22, Brick Lane, Spitalfields.  
First line: You've called on me to sing a song.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4953**

Sweet rose of cashmere.  
Paul, H., 22, Brick Lane, Spitalfields.  
First line: My the flow'r of the valley.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4953**

The bridal ring.  
Paul, H., 22, Brick Lane, Spitalfields.  
First line: I dreamt last night of our earlier.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4954**

The day when we got married a long time ago.  
Paul, 22 Brick Lane, Spitalfields.  
First line: I will sing a song not very long.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4954**

The demon of the sea.  
Paul, 22 Brick Lane, Spitalfields.  
First line: Unfurl the sails, we've easy gales.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4954**

The flaunting flag of liberty.  
Paul, H., 22, Brick Lane, Spitalfields.  
First line: The flaunting flag of liberty.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4955**

The great meat pie.  
Paul, H., 22, Brick Lane, Spitalfields.  
First line: No doubt you've heard of the.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4955**

May day morning early.  
Paul, H., 22, Brick Lane, Spitalfields.  
First line: To the fields I carried my milking.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4955**

After many roving years.  
Paul, H., 22, Brick Lane, Spitalfields.  
First line: After many roving years.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4956**

The angels' whisper.  
Paul, H., 22, Brick Lane, Spitalfields.  
First line: A baby was sleeping, its mother was.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4956**

The green mossy banks of the Lea.  
Paul, H., 22, Brick Lane, Spitalfields.  
First line: When first in this country a.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4956**

The maid of the mountain.  
Paul, H., 22, Brick Lane, Spitalfields.  
First line: I've a home on the mountain.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4956**

The beautiful muff.  
Paul, 18 Great St. Andrew St., 7 Dials.  
First line: A buxom young damsel on a cold.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4957**

Bill Jones.  
Paul, H., 22, Brick Lane, Spitalfields.  
First line: 'Twa off the coast of Guinea Land.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4957**

The jolly roving tar.  
Paul, H., 22, Brick Lane, Spitalfields.  
First line: It was in London city & near to the.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4957**

The London merchant's daughter and her young sailor bold.  
Paul, 22 Brick Lane, Spitalfields.  
First line: Young men and maidens pray give.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4957**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

After serving seven years.  
Paul, H., 22, Brick Lane, Spitalfields.  
First line: After serving many years.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4958**

The bush ranger.  
Paul, H., 22, Brick Lane, Spitalfields.  
First line: Farewell old Albion's dear lov'd.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4958**

The early horn.  
Paul, H., 22, Brick Lane, Spitalfields.  
First line: With early horn.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4958**

The lass of Gowrie.  
Paul, H., 22, Brick Lane, Spitalfields.  
First line: Upon a summer afternoon.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4958**

The London merchant's daughter and her young sailor bold.  
Paul, H., 22, Brick Lane, Spitalfields.  
First line: Young men and maidens pray give.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4958**

The London merchant's daughter and her young sailor bold.  
Paul, H., 22, Brick Lane, Spitalfields.  
First line: Young men and maidens pray give.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4959**

Poor Rosa the pride of the vale.  
Paul, H., 22, Brick Lane, Spitalfields.  
First line: Come all you pretty damsels that.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4959**

The queen delighted at the approach of her wedding.  
Paul, H., 22, Brick Lane, Spitalfields.  
First line: Come all you bold Britons of every.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4959**

The queen of the nice little islands.  
Paul, H., 22, Brick Lane, Spitalfields.  
First line: Oh, here I am, both fair and young.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4960**

The queen's wants.  
Paul, H., 22, Brick Lane, Spitalfields, London.  
First line: Oh! here I am, a blooming maid.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4960**

The queen's wedding.  
Paul, H., 22, Brick Lane, Spitalfields.  
First line: The Germans all have cross'd the sea.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4961**

The royal marriage of Queen Victoria.  
Paul, H., 22, Brick Lane, Spitalfields.  
First line: It was on a Monday morning soon.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4961**

The Shannon & Chesapeake.  
Paul, H., 22, Brick Lane, Spitalfields.  
First line: She comes, she comes in glorious.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4962**

Things I don't like to see.  
Paul, H., 22, Brick Lane, Spitalfields.  
First line: What a queer set of creatures we are.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4962**

William of a man of war.  
Paul, H., 22, Brick Lane, Spitalfields.  
First line: It was one summer's morning in the.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4962**

Thomas and Nancy.  
Paul, H., 22, Brick Lane, Spitalfields.  
First line: The boatswain's shrill whistle had.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4963**

Victoria the star of England.  
Paul, H., 22, Brick Lane, Spitalfields.  
First line: See the glory of England how.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4963**

A woman's the pride of the land.  
Paul, H., 22, Brick Lane, Spitalfields.  
First line: Come, married and single, together.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4963**

The robbers of the glen.  
Paul, H., 22, Brick Lane, Spitalfields.  
First line: Stand stranger stand, your jewels.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4964**

The wedding of England's queen.  
Paul, H., 22, Brick Lane, Spitalfields, London.  
First line: Oh, won't we have a jovial spree.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4964**

Happy land!  
Paul, 22 Brick Lane, Spitalfields.  
First line: Happy land, happy land.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4965**

When we went out a gipsying.  
Paul, H., 22, Brick Lane, Spitalfields.  
First line: In the days when we went gipsying.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4965**

The wild and wicked youth.  
Paul, 22 Brick Lane, Spitalfields.  
First line: In newry town I was bred and born.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4965**

The convict maid.  
Paul, H., 22, Brick Lane, Spitalfields.  
First line: Ye London maids attend to me.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4966**

When we went out a gipsying.  
Paul, H., 22, Brick Lane, Spitalfields.  
First line: In the days when we went gipsying.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4966**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Woodman spare that tree.  
Paul, H., 22, Brick Lane, Spitalfields.  
First line: Woodman spare that tree.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4966**

The British man of war.  
Paul, H., 22, Brick Lane, Spitalfields.  
First line: It was down in yonder meadows I.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4967**

Young Napoleon or the bunch of roses.  
Paul, H., 22, Brick Lane, Spitalfields.  
First line: By the dangers of the ocean.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4968**

Irish stranger.  
Paul, H., 22, Brick Lane, Spitalfields.  
First line: O pity the fate of a poor wretched.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4968**

My dear native isle.  
Paul, H., 22, Brick Lane, Spitalfields.  
First line: Dear native isle, the summer sun is.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4968**

The seaman's life.  
Paul, H., 22, Brick Lane, Spitalfields.  
First line: A seaman's life, is a life I love.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4968**

Young Helen.  
Paul, H., 22, Brick Lane, Spitalfields.  
First line: Young Helen was as sweet a flower.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4968**

Young William.  
Paul, 22 Brick Lane, Spitalfields.  
First line: Young William for honour & fame went.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4968**

I'm ninety five.  
Paul, 22 Brick Lane, Spitalfields.  
First line: I'm ninety-five--I'm ninety-five.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4969**

Mother dear.  
Paul, H., 22, Brick Lane, Spitalfields.  
First line: There was a place in childhood that.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4969**

The new rigs of the races.  
Paul, H., 22, Brick Lane, Spitalfields.  
First line: See the ladies how they strut along.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4969**

The banks of sweet primroses.  
Paul, H., 22, Brick Lane, Spitalfields.  
First line: As I walked one midsummer morning.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4970**

Poor Rosa the pride of the vale.  
Paul, H., 22, Brick Lane, Spitalfields.  
First line: Come all you pretty damsels that.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4970**

England's glory.  
Paul, H., 22, Brick Lane, Spitalfields.  
First line: Unfurl the sails, we've easy gales.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4971**

The great meat pie.  
Paul, H., 22, Brick Lane, Spitalfields.  
First line: No doubt you've heard of the.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4971**

The great plumb pudding.  
Paul, H., 22, Brick Lane, Spitalfields.  
First line: I will sing you a song not very long.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4972**

Jim along Josey.  
Paul, H., 22, Brick Lane, Spitalfields.  
First line: Oh, I see from Susiana, as you must.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4972**

Edmonton fair.  
Peel, J. W., 74, New Cut, Lambeth.  
First line: Sons of toil, sons of toil, lay aside.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4973**

A dialogue between a depending courtier, who would have.  
Phair, J., 67 Great Peter St., Westminster.  
First line: My dear, what makes my Lord his.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4974**

A good advice to bachelors and maids in choosing husbands.  
Phair, 77 Great Peter St., Westminster.  
First line: Ye single men I charge you on your.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4974**

Advice to country maidens on the poor law bill.  
Phair, J., Great Peter St., Westminster.  
First line: Come all you bucksome men and maids.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4975**

A new comic song.  
Phair, J., 69 Great Peter St., Westminster.  
First line: In fam'd soho as young men know.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4976**

A treat for John Bull.  
Phair, J., 67 Great Peter St., Westminster.  
First line: Draw near for awhile.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4976**

An interesting dialogue, between John Bull & B--- B---.  
Phair, J., Great Peter St., Westminster.  
First line: You Britons all as you pass along.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4977**

Anatomy bill.  
Phair, J., 76 Great Peter St., Westminster.  
First line: Oh! have you not heard what a great.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4978**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

An elegy, on the melancholy, and untimely death of three.

Phair, J., 67 Great Peter St., Westminster.

First line: Come all you tender parents.

**Reel: 07, Frame 4978**

Bonny moon.

Phair, J., 69 Great Peter St., Westminster.

First line: As I went to my cot, at the close of.

**Reel: 07, Frame 4979**

The golden glove.

Phair, J., 69 Great Peter St., Westminster.

First line: A wealthy young squire of Tamworth.

**Reel: 07, Frame 4979**

The keel row.

Phair, J., 69 Great Peter St., Westminster.

First line: As I came through the cannon-gate.

**Reel: 07, Frame 4979**

Camberwell & reform!.

Phair, J., 76 Great Peter St., Westminster.

First line: Arouse! arouse! this glorious day.

**Reel: 07, Frame 4980**

Answer to home sweet home.

Phair, J., 77 Great Peter St., Westminster.

First line: I was courted by a young man who did.

**Reel: 07, Frame 4981**

Dearly I love you.

Phair, J., 69 Great Peter St., Westminster.

First line: Oh! where are you going so fast.

**Reel: 07, Frame 4981**

Death of General Wolfe.

Phair, 69 Great Peter St., Westminster.

First line: Bold General Wolfe to his men did.

**Reel: 07, Frame 4981**

My dear little girl.

Phair, J., 69 Great Peter St., Westminster.

First line: My dear little girl that lives in.

**Reel: 07, Frame 4981**

The silly old man.

Phair, 69 Great Peter St., Westminster.

First line: Come listen awhile and I'll sing you.

**Reel: 07, Frame 4981**

The bewildered maid, or slow broke the light.

Phair, J., 77 Great Peter St., Westminster.

First line: Slow broke the light and sweet.

**Reel: 07, Frame 4982**

Cherry ripe.

Phair, J., 77 Great Peter St., Westminster.

First line: Cherry ripe, cherry ripe, ripe I cry.

**Reel: 07, Frame 4982**

Ellen, or, the miseries of war.

Phair, 69 Great Peter St., Westminster.

First line: Blue eyes had gentle Ellen.

**Reel: 07, Frame 4982**

The garden gate.

Phair, J., 77 Great Peter St., Westminster.

First line: The day was spent the moon shone.

**Reel: 07, Frame 4983**

General Grey, or the defeat of Boroughmongers.

Phair, 76 Great Peter St., Westminster.

First line: Good people all, both great & small.

**Reel: 07, Frame 4983**

Grand conversation under the rose.

Phair, J., 69 Great Peter St., Westminster.

First line: As Mars and Minerva was viewing of.

**Reel: 07, Frame 4983**

Duncombe and liberty.

Phair, 67 Great Peter St., Westminster.

First line: You Hertford lads attend one moment.

**Reel: 07, Frame 4984**

Hertford and gratitude, or T.S. Duncombe, Esq. respected.

Phair, 67 Great Peter St., Westminster.

First line: Give attention you heroes of.

**Reel: 07, Frame 4984**

House and window taxes.

Phair, 67 Great Peter St., Westminster.

First line: I pray draw near with one accord, and.

**Reel: 07, Frame 4984**

In the Bay of Biscay O.

Phair, 69 Great Peter St., Westminster.

First line: Loud roar'd the dreadful thunder.

**Reel: 07, Frame 4985**

New way to make a good husband.

Phair, J., 69 Great Peter St., Westminster.

First line: Attend ye married women while I tell.

**Reel: 07, Frame 4985**

Last farewell.

Phair, J., 69 Great Peter St., Westminster.

First line: O fare you well, young William cried.

**Reel: 07, Frame 4986**

Little Dickey Milbourn.

Phair, J., 77 Great Peter St., Westminster.

First line: Little Dickey Milbourn lived at a.

**Reel: 07, Frame 4986**

May.

Phair, J., 69 Great Peter St., Westminster.

First line: O spread thy rich mantle sweet May.

**Reel: 07, Frame 4986**

My lowland queen.

Phair, J., 69 Great Peter St., Westminster.

First line: Now spring has deck'd the fields in.

**Reel: 07, Frame 4986**

You shan't come again.

Phair, J., 69 Great Peter St., Westminster.

First line: I once lov'd a fair maid as dear as.

**Reel: 07, Frame 4986**



## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The black-bird.  
Phair, 69 Great Peter St., Westminster.  
First line: Upona fair morning for soft.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4987**

Liverpool landlady.  
Phair, 69 Great Peter St., Westminster.  
First line: A story, a story, a story of one.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4987**

Lord Yarborough's hunt.  
Phair, J., 76 Great Peter St., Westminster.  
First line: One morning last winter from.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4987**

The duke of Marlbro'.  
Phair, J., 69 Great Peter St., Westminster.  
First line: You generals all and champions bold.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4988**

Leicester chambermaid.  
Phair, 69 Great Peter St., Westminster.  
First line: It's of a brisk young butcher as I.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4988**

Lost lady found.  
Phair, 69 Great Peter St., Westminster.  
First line: It was down in a valley a young.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4988**

Lovely Joan.  
Phair, 69 Great Peter St., Westminster.  
First line: A story unto you I will relate.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4988**

Love in a hayband.  
Phair, 69 Great Peter St., Westminster.  
First line: Did you never hear of one Richard.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4989**

Burn's lovely Jean.  
Phair, Great Peter St., Westminster.  
First line: Of a' the airts the wind can blow.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4990**

Milkmaid got with child at the wake.  
Phair, J., 69 Great Peter St., Westminster.  
First line: Young Nelly the milkmaid right buxom.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4990**

More wonders for Woolwich.  
Phair, Great Peter St., Westminster.  
First line: You Woolwich heroes all, pray listen.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4990**

Old England shall have a reform.  
Phair, J., 76 Great Peter St., Westminster.  
First line: Around the nation, or low or high.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4991**

Buy a broom.  
Phair, 69 Great Peter St., Westminster.  
First line: From Teutchland I came with my light.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4992**

The female auctioneer.  
Phair, 69 Great Peter St., Westminster.  
First line: Well, here I am, and what of that.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4992**

Paddy's wedding.  
Phair, 69 Great Peter St., Westminster.  
First line: Sure won't you hear what roaring.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4992**

Poor little sailor boy.  
Phair, J., 69 Great Peter St., Westminster.  
First line: The bitter wind blew keen and cold.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4992**

The wedding of Ballyporeen.  
Phair, 69 Great Peter St., Westminster.  
First line: Descend, ye chaste nine, to a true.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4992**

Old Cunwell the pilot.  
Phair, J., 67 Great Peter St., Westminster.  
First line: Old Cunwell the pilot for many a.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4993**

Shannon side.  
Phair, J., 69 Great Peter St., Westminster.  
First line: It was in the month of April, one.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4993**

Shop windows; or, amusements of London.  
Phair, J., 76 Great Peter St., Westminster.  
First line: What an overgrown place is this.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4993**

Sir Cholera Morbus!.  
Phair, 76 Great Peter St., Westminster.  
First line: A hideous giant stalks abroad.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4994**

I'm often drunk and seldom sober.  
Phair, J., 69 Great Peter St., Westminster.  
First line: Many cold winter's nights I've.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4995**

Riley and Colinband.  
Phair, J., 69 Great Peter St., Westminster.  
First line: Rise up William Riley and come along.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4995**

Sweet Jane of Tyrone.  
Phair, J., 67 Great Peter St., Westminster.  
First line: My father oft told me he would not.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4995**

Sweet William.  
Phair, 77 Great Peter St., Westminster.  
First line: As I was a walking along the sea.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4995**

The countryman in Lambeth.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come old and young and list to me.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4996**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The countryman's ramble through Brentford.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: You Brentford heroes all.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4996**

The British jury.  
Phair, J., 67 Great Peter St., Westminster.  
First line: Come high and low and give attention.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4997**

The countryman's ramble through Chertsey.  
Phair, Great Peter St., Westminster.  
First line: You Chertsey blades come listen to.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4997**

The countryman's ramble through Clare Market.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Good people all attend.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4998**

The fatal destruction of both Houses of Parliament.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Draw near awhile and give attention.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4998**

Aspens quiver.  
Phair, 67 Great Peter St., Westminster.  
First line: Come where the aspens quiver.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4999**

The countryman's ramble through Peticoat Lane.  
Phair, 67 Great Peter St., Westminster.  
First line: Draw near awhile and list to me.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4999**

The generous farmer; or, poor soldier.  
Phair, J., 69 Great Peter St., Westminster.  
First line: A jolly old farmer once soaking his.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4999**

True lovers; or, the King's commands must be obeyed.  
Phair, 67 Great Peter St., Westminster.  
First line: Abroad as I was walking, a walking.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 4999**

Funny doings in high life.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: You ladies all of high degree.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5000**

Funny doings in low life.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: You Wandsworth people understand.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5000**

The glorious triumph of Windsor over the Tories.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: You Windsor heroes all.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5000**

Good news for Greenwich.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: You Greenwich heroes all.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5001**

Good news for Woolwich.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: You Woolwich heroes all.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5001**

The Hertfordshire conversation.  
Phair, 67 Great Peter St., Westminster.  
First line: Attend to my my rhymes, in those.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5002**

The Hertfordshire dialogue.  
Phair, J., 67 Great Peter St., Westminster.  
First line: You heroes of Hertfordshire, attend.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5002**

Highland home.  
Phair, J., 67 Great Peter St., Westminster.  
First line: My Highland home, where tempests blow.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5002**

The humours of the coronation.  
Phair, 67 Great Peter St., Westminster.  
First line: Now if you will attention give.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5003**

The humours of the fair.  
Phair, 67 Great Peter St., Westminster.  
First line: You jovial lads of Hertfordshire.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5003**

The merchant's daughter.  
Phair, 69 Great Peter St., Westminster.  
First line: Tis of a merchant's daughter brave.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5004**

Life's like a sea.  
Phair, 69 Great Peter St., Westminster.  
First line: Life's like a sea in constant motion.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5005**

The London burkers.  
Phair, 76 Great Peter St., Westminster.  
First line: Good people all both high and low.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5005**

The Philadelphia lass.  
Phair, 76 Great Peter St., Westminster.  
First line: It was on a summer's morning all in.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5005**

The present times.  
Phair, 67 Great Peter St., Westminster.  
First line: Attend you gallant heroes, of high.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5006**

The present times, or, a row about the Boroughmongers.  
Phair, J., 76 Great Peter St., Westminster.  
First line: Come attention give you Britons.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5006**

The prodigal son.  
Phair, Great Peter St., Westminster.  
First line: Affections though they seem severe.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5007**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Queen Adelaide's farewell, to England.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: You Lambeth heroes for awhile.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5008**

Black ey'd Susan.  
Phair, J., Great Peter St., Westminster.  
First line: All in the downs the fleet.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5009**

Oh! give me my Coolin.  
Phair, J., 69 Great Peter St., Westminster.  
First line: Oh! the hours I have passed in the.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5009**

The request of the poor.  
Phair, J., 69 Great Peter St., Westminster.  
First line: Ye gentlemen of England wherever you.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5009**

The royal fortune-teller!!!  
Phair, J., 69 Great Peter St., Westminster.  
First line: All you who wish your fortune for.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5009**

The approaching fight between Stocks and Benbow.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: You sporting blades of Westminster.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5010**

Stocks and victory.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Oh! here's a pretty row.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5010**

Burn's farewell.  
Phair, 69 Great Peter St., Westminster.  
First line: Adieu! a heart-warm, fond adieu!  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5011**

The undaunted female.  
Phair, 69 Great Peter St., Westminster.  
First line: 'Tis of a fair damsel in London did.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5011**

Sheffield Park.  
Phair, J., 69 Great Peter St., Westminster.  
First line: In Sheffield Park O there did dwell.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5012**

Village fair.  
Phair, J., 69 Great Peter St., Westminster.  
First line: To my village fair no lass can.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5012**

The Westminster butcher & dustman, a lark.  
Phair, J., 67 Great Peter St., Westminster.  
First line: Come listen awhile.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5013**

The wonders of the nineteenth century; or, the march of.  
Phair, J., 69 Great Peter St., Westminster.  
First line: What wonderful things may be seen.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5013**

What a shocking bad hat.  
Phair, J., 76 Great Peter St., Westminster.  
First line: You lads and you lasses come listen.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5014**

What wonderful times we live in, the scenes and doings of the.  
Phair, J., 76 Great Peter St., Westminster.  
First line: Come high and low of each degree.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5014**

Henry Martin.  
Phair, J., 77 Great Peter St., Westminster.  
First line: There was three brothers in merry.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5015**

Will Watch the bold smuggler.  
Phair, J., 69 Great Peter St., Westminster.  
First line: 'Twas one morn when the wind from.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5015**

Wonderful times; or, things extraordinary.  
Phair, J., 67 Great Peter St., Westminster.  
First line: An old sailor dwelt in England, it is.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5015**

Emigration; or, a parody on "buy a broom."  
Quick, J. V., 42 Bowling Green Lane, Clerkenwell.  
First line: Pray give attention, to what I will.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5016**

A groan for the borough-mongers.  
Quick, 42 Bowling Green Lane, Clerkenwell.  
First line: Gascoyne ran away from the poll.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5016**

Grey and victory!!! Glorious majority of 84 on the third.  
Quick, 42 Bowling Green Lane, Clerkenwell.  
First line: Come Britons arouse with heart &.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5017**

Hot codlings.  
Quick, J. V., Bowling Green Lane, Clerkenwell.  
First line: A little old woman a living she got.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5017**

If I had a donkey wot wouldn't go.  
Quick, 42 Bowling Green Lane, Clerkenwell.  
First line: If I had a donkey wot wouldn't go.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5017**

Ladies eyes.  
Quick, Bowling Green Lane, Clerkenwell.  
First line: As each has tried his skill, the.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5018**

May pole.  
Quick, J. V., 42 Bowling Green Lane, Clerkenwell, London.  
First line: Come lasses & lads, get leave of your.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5018**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Poor Caroline of Edinburgh Town.  
Quick, Bowling Green Lane, Clerkenwell.  
First line: Come all young men and maidens attend.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5018**

Rigs of the races.  
Quick, J. V., 42 Bowling Green Lane, Clerkenwell.  
First line: Come listen a while and a story I'll.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5018**

Gentle moon.  
Quick, 36 Bowling Green Lane, Clerkenwell.  
First line: Day has gone down on the Baltic's.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5019**

The green hills of Tyrol.  
Quick, J. V., 42 Bowling Green Lane, Clerkenwell.  
First line: Green hills of Tyrol! again I see.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5019**

The inconstant lover; or, the blue cockade.  
Quick, 42 Bowling Green Lane, Clerkenwell.  
First line: It was one monday morning, as I.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5019**

The missletoe bough.  
Quick, Bowling Green Lane, Clerkenwell.  
First line: The missletoe hung, in the castle.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5019**

Safely follow him.  
Quick, 36 Bowling Green Lane, Clerkenwell.  
First line: O follow him, nor fearful deem.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5019**

Winter piece.  
Quick, 36 Bowling Green Lane, Clerkenwell.  
First line: Now winter is come with a cold chilly.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5019**

Blue eyed Mary.  
Quick, J. V., Bowling Green Lane, Clerkenwell.  
First line: In a cottage embesom'd within a deep.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5020**

Grand conversation under the rose.  
Quick, J. V., 42 Bowling Green Lane, Clerkenwell.  
First line: As Mars and Minerva were viewing of.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5020**

The races.  
Quick, J. V., 42 Bowling Green Lane, Clerkenwell.  
First line: You lads and you lasses, come listen.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5020**

The sea.  
Quick, 42 Bowling Green Lane, Clerkenwell.  
First line: The sea! the sea! the open sea!  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5020**

Billy King, the sailor.  
Quick, J. V., 42 Bowling Green Lane, Clerkenwell.  
First line: There's a jolly old sailor in London.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5021**

Royal William IV.  
Quick, J. V., 42 Bowling Green Lane, Clerkenwell.  
First line: King William is a seaman bold.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5021**

The grey horse & the union coach.  
Quick, 42 Bowling Green Lane, Clerkenwell.  
First line: Come all you sporting heroes of high.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5022**

Not a drum was heard, monody on the death of General Moore.  
Quick, J. V., 42 Bowling Green Lane, Clerkenwell.  
First line: Not a drum was heard, nor a funeral.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5022**

The rocks of scilly.  
Quick, J. V., 42 Bowling Green Lane, Clerkenwell.  
First line: Come all you brisk young sailors bold.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5022**

The bachelor's lesson; or, the time to say no.  
Quick, Bowling Green Lane, Clerkenwell.  
First line: I'm a young man at my leasure, and.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5023**

The evening star.  
Quick, Bowling Green Lane, Clerkenwell.  
First line: At close of day, when evening's.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5023**

Henry and Nancy.  
Quick, J. V., 36 Bowling Green Lane, Clerkenwell.  
First line: Pretty Nancy will you wed?.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5023**

Poor Tom.  
Quick, Bowling Green Lane, Clerkenwell.  
First line: Then farewell, my trim-built wherry!.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5023**

Squeeze of the hand.  
Quick, Bowling Green Lane, Clerkenwell.  
First line: Kind ladies, pray listen, I'll tell.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5023**

The tear.  
Quick, J. V., 36 Bowling Green Lane, Clerkenwell.  
First line: On beds of snow the moon-beam slept.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5023**

The frolics at the fair.  
Quick, J. V., 42 Bowling Green Lane, Clerkenwell.  
First line: Good people, I'd be knowing.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5024**

The Philadelphia lass.  
Quick, J. V., 42 Bowling Green Lane, Clerkenwell, London.  
First line: It was on a summer's morning all in.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5024**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The wake of Teddy the tiller.  
Quick, J. V., 42 Bowling Green Lane, Clerkenwell,  
London.  
First line: From Dublin town, the other night.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5024**

Will Watch the bold smuggler.  
Quick, J. V., 42 Bowling Green Lane, Clerkenwell.  
First line: 'Twas one morn, when the wind from.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5024**

The minute gun at sea.  
Quick, J. V., 42 Bowling Green Lane, Clerkenwell,  
London.  
First line: When in the storm on Albion's coast.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5025**

Victory shines on Albion's shore.  
Quick, J. V., 42 Bowling Green Lane, Clerkenwell,  
London.  
First line: On the 17 day of January, to.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5025**

The managers last kick, or, the distruction of the.  
Quick, J. V., 42 Bowling Green Lane, Clerkenwell.  
First line: Come Britons here's huzza.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5026**

The butterfly was a gentleman.  
Quick, J. V., 42 Bowling Green Lane, Clerkenwell.  
First line: The butterfly was a gentleman.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5027**

A dialogue between John and his wife.  
Quick, J. V., 42 Bowling Green Lane, Clerkenwell,  
London.  
First line: My loving wife twice every day.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5027**

Every thing.  
Quick, J. V., 36 Bowling Green Lane, Clerkenwell,  
London.  
First line: Desend ye chaste nine and assist a.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5027**

A hint on the fashions.  
Quick, J. V., 36 Bowling Green Lane, Clerkenwell.  
First line: Good people all I pray attend and.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5027**

The frolics at the fair.  
Quick, J. V., 42 Bowling Green Lane, Clerkenwell.  
First line: Good people, I'd be knowing.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5028**

The frozen river.  
Quick, J. V., 36 Bowling Green Lane, Clerkenwell,  
London.  
First line: When winter chain's from shore to.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5028**

Henry and Nancy.  
Quick, J. V., 36 Bowling Green Lane, Clerkenwell.  
First line: Pretty Nancy will you wed?.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5028**

I never says nothing to nobody.  
Quick, J. V., 36 Bowling Green Lane, Clerkenwell,  
London.  
First line: What a shocking world this is for.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5028**

My love's like a red, red rose.  
Quick, J. V., 36 Bowling Green Lane, Clerkenwell,  
London.  
First line: My love is like the red, red rose.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5028**

The tear.  
Quick, J. V., 36 Bowling Green Lane, Clerkenwell,  
London.  
First line: On beds of snow the moon-beam slept.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5028**

Away! away to the mountain's brow.  
Quick, J. V., 42 Bowling Green Lane, Clerkenwell,  
London.  
First line: Away, away to the mountain's brow.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5029**

Ho! no, we never mention her.  
Quick, J. V., 36 Bowling Green Lane, Clerkenwell,  
London.  
First line: Oh! no, we never mention her, her.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5029**

I stood amid the glittering throng.  
Quick, J. V., 42 Bowling Green Lane, Clerkenwell,  
London.  
First line: I stood amid the glittering throng.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5029**

If I had a donkey wot wouldn't go.  
Quick, 36 Bowling Green Lane, Clerkenwell.  
First line: If I had a donkey wot wouldn't go.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5029**

Little Mary the sailor's bride.  
Quick, J. V., 36 Bowling Green Lane, Clerkenwell.  
First line: As William and Mary stray'd by the.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5029**

My nannie o.  
Quick, J. V., 36 Bowling Green Lane, Clerkenwell,  
London.  
First line: Behind you Bill where lugar flows.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5029**

The merry swiss boy.  
Quick, J. V., 36 Bowling Green Lane, Clerkenwell.  
First line: Come arouse thee, arouse thee, my.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5030**

Ribbon stuck in the cap border.  
Quick, J. V., 36 Bowling Green Lane, Clerkenwell,  
London.  
First line: Good people attend I will sing you.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5030**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The rose & the lily, or love in a flower bed.  
Quick, J. V., 36 Bowling Green Lane, Clerkenwell.  
First line: In the gay month of June, a fair.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5030**

Teddy O'Conner.  
Quick, J. V., 42 Bowling Green Lane, Clerkenwell, London.  
First line: When Ted was an infant people would.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5030**

The true lovers or the King's commands must be obeyed.  
Quick, J. V., 36 Bowling Green Lane, Clerkenwell.  
First line: A broad as I was walking, a walking.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5030**

Gentle moon.  
Quick, 36 Bowling Green Lane, Clerkenwell.  
First line: Day has gone down on the Baltic's.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5031**

Winter piece.  
Quick, 36 Bowling Green Lane, Clerkenwell.  
First line: Now winter is come with a cold chilly.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5031**

Young love amongst the roses.  
Quick, J. V., 36 Bowling Green Lane, Clerkenwell.  
First line: Young love flew to the paphian bower.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5031**

Addlehead's farewell to old England!.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: I bid farewell to England.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5032**

Adventures of little Mike.  
Sharp, J., 30, Kent St., Borough.  
First line: Little Mike he was born about six in.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5032**

Fish-fag Molly.  
Sharp, J., 30, Kent St., Borough, New End Passage, Shoreditch.  
First line: Oh poll is such a gal.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5033**

A song.  
Sharp, J., 30, Kent St., Borough.  
First line: Art thou a poor but honest man.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5033**

At the margin of fair Zurich water.  
Sharp, J., 30, Kent St., Borough, New End Passage, Shoreditch.  
First line: By the margin of fair Zurich's water.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5034**

A trip to Putney by water.  
Sharp, J., 30, Kent St., Borough.  
First line: It happen'd but the other night.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5034**

Battle of the Shannon and Chesapeake.  
Sharp, J., 30, Kent St., Borough.  
First line: On board the Shannon frigate in the.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5035**

Bessy the sailor's bride.  
Sharp, J., 30, Kent St., Borough.  
First line: Poor Bessy was a sailor's bride.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5035**

The old English gentleman.  
Sharp, J., 30, Kent St., Borough.  
First line: I'll sing you a good old song, made.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5035**

Black eyed Susan.  
Sharp, J., 30, Kent St., Borough.  
First line: All in the downs the fleet.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5036**

Brighton camp, or the girl I left behind me.  
Sharp, J., 30, Kent St., Borough.  
First line: I'm lonesome since I crossed the.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5037**

Britons rights or the unstamped newspapers.  
Sharp, J., Kent St., Borough.  
First line: You Britons all draw near.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5037**

Isle of beauty.  
Sharp, Kent St., Borough.  
First line: Shades of evening close not o'er us.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5037**

Norah the pride of Kildare.  
Sharp, Kent St., Borough.  
First line: As beauteous as Flora, is love.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5037**

Dicky birds.  
Sharp, J., 30, Kent St., Borough.  
First line: Listen to my song, and you'll not.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5038**

Don't be addicted to drinking.  
Sharp, J., 30, Kent St., Borough.  
First line: Was early one morning down Holborn.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5038**

My dark hair'd girl.  
Sharp, J., 30, Kent St., Borough.  
First line: My dark hair'd girl, thy ringlets.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5038**

Oh, no, we never mention her.  
Sharp, J., 30, Kent St., Borough.  
First line: Oh, no, we never mention her.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5038**

Do you ever think on me love.  
Sharp, J., 30, Kent St., Borough.  
First line: Do you ever think of me love.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5039**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Nine cheers for the girls we love.  
Sharp, J., 30, Kent St., Borough.  
First line: Bright are the beams of the morning.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5039**

The bay of Biscay o!  
Sharp, Kent St., Borough.  
First line: Loud roar'd the dreadful thunder.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5040**

Fair Betsy of Deptford, and her young sailor bold.  
Sharp, Kent St., Borough.  
First line: Come all you pretty fair maids of.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5040**

Flare up and sell your mangle!!  
Sharp, J., 30, Kent St., Borough.  
First line: My name be Gaby Guff.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5040**

Flashey Joe.  
Sharp, J., 30, Kent St., Borough.  
First line: As flashey Joe one day did pass.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5041**

Flora the lily of the west.  
Sharp, J., 30, Kent St., Borough.  
First line: Its when I came to England some.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5041**

The Shamrock, thistle, and rose.  
Sharp, J., 30, Kent St., Borough.  
First line: In a lovely bower one day.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5041**

Young Napoleon or the bunch of roses.  
Sharp, Kent St., Borough.  
First line: By the danger of the ocean.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5041**

Gentle Zitella.  
Sharp, 30, Kent St., Boro.  
First line: Gentle Zitella.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5042**

The ladies bustle.  
Sharp, 30, Kent St., Boro.  
First line: Married men draw near awile.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5042**

Harry Bluff.  
Sharp, 30, Kent St., Boro.  
First line: When a boy, Harry Bluff left his.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5043**

Rise gentle moon.  
Sharp, 30, Kent St., Boro.  
First line: Day has gone down on the Baltic's.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5043**

The rose will cease to blow.  
Sharp, 30, Kent St., Boro.  
First line: The rose will cease to blow.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5043**

The happy fellow.  
Sharp, 30, Kent St., Borough.  
First line: With my jug in one hand, and my.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5044**

I was going to be married one day.  
Sharp, 30, Kent St., Borough.  
First line: I was going to be married one day.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5044**

In my cottage near a wood.  
Sharp, Kent St., Borough.  
First line: In my cottage near a wood.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5044**

Molly Pops.  
Sharp, 30, Kent St., Borough.  
First line: One morn, whilst I was brewing.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5044**

It's nothing when you're used to it.  
Sharp, J., 30, Kent St., Borough.  
First line: What a comical place in this town.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5045**

There's nothing like pride about me.  
Sharp, J., 30, Kent St., Borough.  
First line: I'm a happulpat genelman now.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5045**

Jim Crow.  
Sharp, J., 30, Kent St.  
First line: I came from ole Kentucky.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5046**

Jim Crow's trip to Greenwich.  
Sharp, J., 30, Kent St.  
First line: It was de oder Sunday mornin.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5046**

My good looking wife.  
Sharp, J., 30, Kent St., Borough.  
First line: What up's and downs we poor mortals.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5047**

My poll and partner Joe.  
Sharp, J., 30, Kent St., Borough.  
First line: Henry Hallyard was a valiant youth.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5047**

The light of other days.  
Sharp, J., 30, Kent St., Borough.  
First line: The light of other days is faded.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5048**

Not a drum was heard.  
Sharp, J., 30, Kent St., Borough.  
First line: Not a drum was heard, nor a funeral.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5048**

O! He was such a nice young man.  
Sharp, J., 30, Kent St., Borough, New End Passage, Shoreditch.  
First line: If pity dwell within your breast.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5049**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

O! this wonderful crocodile.  
Sharp, J., 30, Kent St., Boro.  
First line: Now list you landsmen all to me.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5049**

O! what fun to take tea in the Arbor.  
Sharp, J., 30, Kent St., Borough, London.  
First line: The day being fine I went out to.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5050**

Auld lang syne!  
Sharp, J., 30, Kent St., Boro.  
First line: Should auld acquaintance be forgot.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5051**

Firm as oak.  
Sharp, 30, Kent St., Borough.  
First line: Oh, firm as oak, and free from care.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5051**

Poor Caroline of Edinboro town.  
Sharp, J., 30, Kent St., Boro.  
First line: Come all young men and maidens.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5051**

Poor Tom.  
Sharp, Kent St., Borough.  
First line: Then farewell my trim built wherry.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5051**

The sapling oak.  
Sharp, Kent St., Borough.  
First line: The sapling oak, lost in the dell.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5051**

The charity boy.  
Sharp, J., 30, Kent St., Borough.  
First line: I am a charity boy dressed blue.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5052**

The pigeon.  
Sharp, J., 30, Kent St., Borough.  
First line: Why tarries my love ah where does he.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5052**

Pretty star of the night.  
Sharp, J., 30, Kent St., Borough.  
First line: The day-light has long been sunk.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5052**

Pretty Susan the pride of Kildare.  
Sharp, J., 30, Kent St., Borough.  
First line: When first from sea I landed I had a.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5052**

Young William.  
Sharp, J., 30, Kent St., Borough.  
First line: Young William was a seaman true.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5052**

The rose in June.  
Sharp, 30, Kent St., Boro.  
First line: Some idly throughout spend their.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5053**

Slap at slop or, the informers defeated.  
Sharp, J., 30, Kent St., Borough.  
First line: Of all the reptiles that do crawl.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5053**

Some love to roam.  
Sharp, Kent St., Borough.  
First line: Some love to roam o'er the.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5053**

The vesper bell.  
Sharp, Kent St., Borough.  
First line: One little word before we part.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5053**

Steam pills, or Dr. Puffison and Mynheer Von Shlop.  
Sharp, J., 30, Kent St., Borough.  
First line: Mynheer Von Shlop was a man renown'd.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5054**

The Agony Bill.  
Sharp, J., 30, Kent St., Borough.  
First line: Dear me what a change has seen our.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5055**

The banks of Allan Water.  
Sharp, J., 30, Kent St., Borough.  
First line: On the banks of Allan Water.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5055**

The goddess Diana.  
Sharp, J., Kent St., Boro.  
First line: Hark the goddess Diana.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5055**

Return oh! my love.  
Sharp, J., 30, Kent St., Borough.  
First line: O return my love and we'll never part.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5055**

Roy's wife of Aldivalloch.  
Sharp, J., 30, Kent St., Borough.  
First line: Roy's wife of Aldivalloch.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5055**

The Swiss toy girl.  
Sharp, J., Kent St., Boro.  
First line: I've come across the sea.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5055**

The battle and the breeze.  
Sharp, 30, Kent St., Boro.  
First line: To Britain's glorious walls of oak.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5056**

The brothers.  
Sharp, 30, Kent St., Borough.  
First line: Och! freedom's the soul of a real.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5056**

The dream of Napoleon.  
Sharp, 30, Kent St., Borough.  
First line: One night sad and languid I went to.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5056**



## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The constant pair; or, the pretty 'prentice boy.  
Sharp, J., 30, Kent St., Borough.  
First line: Come all ye pretty maidens, and a.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5057**

The death of Nelson.  
Sharp, J., 30, Kent St., Borough.  
First line: Oe'r Nelson's tomb, with silent grief.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5057**

Tom Starboard.  
Sharp, 30, Kent St., Borough.  
First line: Tom Starboard was a lover true.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5057**

The drover boy.  
Sharp, J., 30, Kent St., Borough.  
First line: I'm a merry hearted mountain drover.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5058**

The drummer boy of Waterloo.  
Sharp, J., 30, Kent St., Borough.  
First line: When battle rous'd each warlike band.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5058**

I'm such a stylish man.  
Sharp, J., 30, Kent St., Borough.  
First line: I'm such a stylish man, indeed.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5058**

The pride of the valley.  
Sharp, J., 30, Kent St., Borough.  
First line: Tis the pride of our valley.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5058**

The family man.  
Sharp, 30, Kent St., Boro.  
First line: I'm quite a family man, at least.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5059**

The farmer's daughter and the gay ploughboy.  
Sharp, 30, Kent St., Borough.  
First line: You constant lovers give attention.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5059**

My pretty Jane.  
Sharp, 30, Kent St., Boro.  
First line: My pretty Jane! my pretty Jane!.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5059**

Pretty girls of London.  
Sharp, 30, Kent St., Borough.  
First line: Let poets sing about the the fair.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5059**

The fashionable coaley.  
Sharp, J., 30, Kent St., Borough.  
First line: I s'pose as how you've heard that.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5060**

The female smuggler.  
Sharp, J., 30, Kent St., Borough.  
First line: Come list awhile, and you soon shall.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5060**

The flowing bowl.  
Sharp, J., 30, Kent St., Borough.  
First line: Come landlord fill a flowing bowl.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5060**

The gipsy king.  
Sharp, J., 30, Kent St., Boro.  
First line: 'Tis I'm the gipsy king.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5061**

The Irish stranger.  
Sharp, J., 30, Kent St., Borough.  
First line: O pity the fate of the poor wretched.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5061**

Phoebe and her dark-eyed sailor.  
Sharp, J., 30, Kent St., Borough.  
First line: It's of a comely young lady fair.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5061**

Tipity Witchet.  
Sharp, Kent St., Borough.  
First line: This very morning handay.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5061**

Come Chloe and give me Sweet Kisses.  
Sharp, J., 30, Kent St.  
First line: Come Chloe, and give me sweet kisses.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5062**

The jovial spree's of Marylebone.  
Sharp, John, 30, Kent St.  
First line: You Marylebone blades of each degree.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5062**

The lass of Richmond hill.  
Sharp, J., 30, Kent St.  
First line: On richmond hill there lives a lass.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5062**

Lullaby.  
Sharp, J., 30, Kent St.  
First line: When the storm's tempestuous blowing.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5062**

The man for the ladies.  
Sharp, 30, Kent St., Boro.  
First line: I care not what the old maid's say.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5063**

The minute gun at sea.  
Sharp, J., 30, Kent St., Borough, New Inn Passage,  
Shareditch.  
First line: When in the storm on Albion's sea.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5063**

The miseries of living up five pair of stairs.  
Sharp, J., 30, Kent St., Borough.  
First line: Such a thing as true bliss in this.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5063**

The polite costermonger.  
Sharp, J., 30, Kent St., Borough.  
First line: I am not one o' them 'ere coves.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5064**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The poor law starvation act.  
Sharp, J., 30, Kent St., Borough.  
First line: Who is this coming up the court?  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5064**

Oh, yes! I oft remember thee.  
Sharp, J., 30, Kent St., Boro.  
First line: Oh, yes!--I oft remember thee.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5065**

The progress of liberty.  
Sharp, J., 30, Kent St., Borough.  
First line: What put the world in motion.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5065**

The rambling sailor.  
Sharp, J., 30, Kent St., Boro.  
First line: I am a sailor stout and bold, long.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5065**

Mary's dream.  
Sharp, J.  
First line: The moon had clim'd the highest hill.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5066**

Oh! bird of eve.  
Sharp, J.  
First line: Oh, bird of eve! whose love-sick.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5066**

The soldiers dream.  
Sharp, J.  
First line: Our bugle sung truce for the night.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5066**

The steam arm.  
Sharp, J., 30, Kent St., Borough.  
First line: O! wonders, sure, will never cease.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5066**

The tarry sailor.  
Sharp, J., 30, Kent St., Boro.  
First line: I am poor Jack just come from sea.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5067**

The unlucky fellow.  
Sharp, 30, Kent St., Borough.  
First line: Is there any one here that's got a.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5067**

The widower's complaint, or, the joys of a welded life.  
Sharp, 30, Kent St., Borough.  
First line: Can I on you prevail to listen.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5067**

A Seaman's ditty.  
Sharp, 30, Kent St., Borough.  
First line: Come listen to a seaman's ditty.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5068**

The wild white rose.  
Sharp, 30, Kent St., Borough.  
First line: All in the garden of beauty there.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5068**

The workhouse boy.  
Sharp, J., 30, Kent St., Borough.  
First line: The cloth vos laid in the vorkhouse.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5068**

Billy Vite, or the ghost of a sheepshead.  
Sharp, 30, Kent St., Boro.  
First line: Come all you blades both high and.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5069**

There's comfort in a drop of gin.  
Sharp, 30, Kent St., Boro.  
First line: While some roar out 'dog's meat man.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5069**

O, I'm called the Janus the pride of gentility.  
Sharp, J., 30, Kent St., Borough.  
First line: Oh, I'm called the Janus the pride of.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5070**

Parody on the Siscilian maid.  
Sharp, J., 30, Kent St., Boro.  
First line: I courted a Vestminster Jade.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5070**

What shall we poor maidens do?.  
Sharp, J., 30, Kent St., Borough.  
First line: Love was once a little boy.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5070**

When nights sable mantle.  
Sharp, J., 30, Kent St., Boro.  
First line: When night's sable mantle the earth.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5070**

Albion, the pride of the sea.  
Sharp, J., 30, Kent St., Boro.  
First line: My boys would you know how our.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5071**

The maid of Judah.  
Sharp, J., 30, Kent St., Boro.  
First line: No more shall the children of Judah.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5071**

While I was out a drinking.  
Sharp, J., 30, Kent St., Boro.  
First line: On Monday morning I rose at eight.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5071**

Will Watch the bold smuggler.  
Sharp, J., 30, Kent St., Borough.  
First line: 'Twas one morn when the wind from the.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5071**

A new speech for old guy, with a grand exhibition of fire works.  
Skelt, M., 11 Swan St., Minories.  
First line: I pray you kind friends, to make us.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5072**

The speech for Guy Fawkes.  
Skelt, M., 11 Swan St., Minories.  
First line: Pray remember the fifth of November.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5072**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The most approved slip ballads, songs, &c.  
Smeeton, 74 Tooley St., London.  
First line: You mirth-stirring mortals, who love.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5073**

The female sailor.  
Smeeton, 74 Tooley St.  
First line: Good people give attention.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5074**

A new song.  
Smeeton, 74 Tooley St.  
First line: I'll sing of a wedding, a wedding of.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5074**

A whimsical, laughable, and right merry account of a beggar's.  
Smeeton, 74 Tooley St.  
First line: This curious and extraordinary.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5074**

Give me my happy home.  
Smeeton, 74 Tooley St.  
First line: 'Mid peals the brave mariners they.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5075**

Huzza for the banners of grey.  
Smeeton, 74 Tooley St., London Bridge.  
First line: Huzza! for the banners of grey!.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5075**

The old maid.  
Smeeton, 74 Tooley St.  
First line: An old maid kept five great tom-cats.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5075**

Follow the drum.  
Smeeton, G., 74 Tooley St., London.  
First line: 'Twas in the merry month of May.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5076**

Mary's dream.  
Smeeton, G., 74 Tooley St., London.  
First line: The lovely moon had climb'd the.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5076**

The ocean is the sailor's home.  
Smeeton, G., 74 Tooley St., London.  
First line: When riding on the mountain wave.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5076**

The pilot, or, the briny wave.  
Smeeton, G., 74 Tooley St., London.  
First line: When lightnings pierce the pitchy.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5076**

The Scotch lover's lamentation; or, the last farewell of.  
Smeeton, G., 74 Tooley St., Southwark.  
First line: Gilderoy was a bonny boy.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5077**

'Twas when the seas were roaring.  
Smeeton, G., 74 Tooley St.  
First line: 'Twas when the seas were roaring.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5077**

Young Edward, the gallant hussar.  
Smeeton, G., 74 Tooley St.  
First line: A damsel possess'd of great beauty.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5077**

The banks of Shannon.  
Smeeton, G., 74 Tooley St., London.  
First line: In summer when the leaves were green.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5078**

The China man with his monkey nose.  
Smeeton, 74 Tooley St.  
First line: In China once there dwelt a great.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5078**

The daughter of Israel.  
Smeeton, G., 74 Tooley St., London.  
First line: A daughter of Israel sat by a stream.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5078**

Erin go bragh.  
Smeeton, 74 Tooley St., London.  
First line: Och! I sing of sweet Erin--my country.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5078**

The evening bell.  
Smeeton, G., 74 Tooley St., London.  
First line: O do you remember, the first time I.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5079**

Exile of Erin.  
Smeeton, G., 74 Tooley St., London.  
First line: There came to the beach a poor exile.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5079**

Fair Susan.  
Smeeton, G., 74 Tooley St., London.  
First line: When fair Susan I left with a heart.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5079**

Fly not yet.  
Smeeton, 74 Tooley St., Southwark.  
First line: Fly not yet, 'tis just the hour.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5079**

I love thee, day and night, love.  
Smeeton, 74 Tooley St., Southwark.  
First line: Be mine, dear maid, this faithful.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5079**

Highland Mary.  
Smeeton, 74 Tooley St., London.  
First line: Ye banks and braes, and streams.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5080**

Joe the marine.  
Smeeton, G., 74 Tooley St., London.  
First line: Poor Joe, the marine, was at.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5080**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The jolly young waterman.  
Smeeton, 74 Tooley St., London.  
First line: And did you not hear of a jolly.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5080**

Kate of Aberdeen.  
Smeeton, G., 74 Tooley St., London.  
First line: The silver moon's enamour'd beam.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5080**

The cottage on the moor.  
Smeeton, G., 74 Tooley St., London.  
First line: My mam is no more, and my dad's in.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5081**

The keel row.  
Smeeton, G., 74 Tooley St., London.  
First line: As I came thro' the cannon-gate.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5081**

Maggie Lauder.  
Smeeton, 74 Tooley St., London.  
First line: Wha wadna be in love.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5081**

The midnight watch.  
Smeeton, G., 74 Tooley St., London.  
First line: When 'tis night, and the mid-watch.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5081**

The orphan child.  
Smeeton, G., 74 Tooley St., London.  
First line: The night was dark as I did ramble.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5081**

The beautiful maid.  
Smeeton, G., 74 Tooley St., London.  
First line: When absent from her my soul holds.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5082**

Tom Bowling.  
Smeeton, G., 74 Tooley St., London.  
First line: Here, a sheer hulk, lies Poor Tom.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5082**

Tom Starboard.  
Smeeton, G., 74 Tooley St., London.  
First line: Tom Starboard was a lover true.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5082**

Very respectable.  
Smeeton, G., 74 Tooley St., London.  
First line: One day going out for a walk.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5082**

Wapping old stairs.  
Smeeton, 74 Tooley St., London.  
First line: Your Molly has never been false she.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5082**

Will Watch the bold smuggler.  
Smeeton, 74 Tooley St., London.  
First line: 'Twas one morn when the winds from.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5083**

Women and wine.  
Smeeton, 74 Tooley St., London.  
First line: Let sons of slaughter try their.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5083**

The light of other days.  
Smeeton, G., 74 Tooley St.  
First line: The light of other days is faded.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5084**

The soldiers dream.  
Smeeton, G., 74 Tooley St.  
First line: Our bugles had sung, for the night.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5084**

The garland of love; being a choice and favourite collection.  
Smeeton, G., 74 Tooley St.  
First line: In the verdant valleys, hark!  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5085**

A laughable and quizzical collection of merry valentines for.  
Smeeton, G., 74 Tooley St.  
First line: Ye virgins of tender susceptible.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5085**

The new valentine writer.  
Smeeton, G., 74 Tooley St.  
First line: Indeed, friend snip, I pity you.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5086**

The true lover's knot or a genuine collection of valentines.  
Smeeton, G., 74 Tooley St.  
First line: They say, of dandies you are stiled.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5086**

A new song, on the great fight between Lane and Adams.  
Spurrier, Lichfield St.  
First line: Attend you gallant milling blades.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5087**

Wedding of the Princess Royal on Monday, 25th of January, 1858.  
Taylor, 93 Brick Lane, Bethnal Green.  
First line: You lads and lasses gay.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5088**

Hob in the well; or, hard work for the great Katterfelto!!.  
Thomas, E., 6 Denmark Court., Exeter Change.  
First line: Let pity contemplate the case of poor.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5089**

Lamb, the man for the people.  
Thomas, E., 6 Denmark Court., Exeter Change.  
First line: Ye lads that wish well to the spot of.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5089**

Daught Wattey's ramble to Carlisle.  
Thompson, J., Mason's Row, London.  
First line: If they ask wheare I come froo, I.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5090**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Flora the lily of the west.  
Thompson, J., Mason's Row, London.  
First line: It's when I came to England.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5090**

The happy stranger.  
Thompson, J., Mason's Row, London.  
First line: As I was a walking one morning in.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5090**

The wanderer.  
Thompson, J., Mason's Row, London.  
First line: O cease awhile, ye winds to blow.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5090**

The gallant hussar.  
Thompson, J., Mason's Row, London.  
First line: A maiden possess'd of much beauty.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5091**

Highland home.  
Thompson, J., Mason's Row, London.  
First line: My highland home, where tempests.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5091**

Listen dear Fanny.  
Thompson, J., Mason's Row, London.  
First line: Listen! dear Fanny, oh! listen to.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5091**

The steam arm.  
Thompson, J., Mason's Row, London.  
First line: O! wonders sure will never cease.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5091**

Flower of Lancashire.  
Thompson, J., Mason's Row, London.  
First line: As I walk'd one morning clear.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5092**

Thomas and Nancy.  
Thompson, J., Mason's Row, London.  
First line: The boatswain's shrill whistle had.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5092**

Thomas and Nancy.  
Thompson, J., Mason's Row, London.  
First line: The boatswain's shrill whistle had.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5092**

A new song, composed and humbly dedicated to the humane.  
Wadham, 6 Borough Road Southwark.  
First line: Kind gentlefolks pray lend an ear.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5093**

Allowed to be drunk on the premises.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Strange laws will oft come into.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5094**

Barbara Allen.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: In Reading town, where I was born.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5095**

Barney Brallaghan's courtship.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: 'Twas on a windy night.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5095**

Judy Callaghan's answer to Mister Brallaghan.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Who is it this windy night.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5095**

The ranting parson; and the cunning farmer's wife.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: It is of a sly ranter parson--for.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5095**

Boarding school.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Miss Tickle Toby kept a school, for.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5096**

Bone of my bone.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Ye young lads of high and low.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5096**

State of the times.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Victoria she's got a daughter and.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5096**

Young Johnson.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come all you wild young men a warning.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5096**

Death of the corn bill.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Says old John bull, here is a job!.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5097**

They must repeal the corn bill.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: To the standard rally quick.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5097**

City frolicks for 1831. A new song.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come listen good citizens, list young.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5098**

The gravesend steamer.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: You've of a Putney party heard.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5098**

John Blunt.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: O don't you remember the promise.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5099**

The low back car.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: When first I saw my Peggy, 'twas on a.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5099**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Meeting at Robbin Hood's cave, with Long Tom,  
Bald Joey.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Ye knock out's, come listen, I'll not.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5099**

John Jones, the tee-totalist.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: John Jones was a farmer, and highly.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5100**

The ministers in a fix.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: I suppose you've all heard of this.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5100**

My bonny black Bess.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Dick turpin bold! Dick, hie away!.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5100**

Butcher spare that lamb.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Butcher, spare that lamb.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5101**

Listen dear Fanny.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Listen, dear Fanny, oh, listen to me.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5101**

My gentle mother dear.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: There was a place in childhood, that.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5101**

My Lord Tomnoddy.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: My Lord Tomnoddy got up one day.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5101**

The rover's bride.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: One morn, as fiercely blew the blast.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5101**

A new song on the times.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come old and young, and rich and.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5102**

A new song, or a regular flare up in London.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Ye lads and lasses list to me, while.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5102**

The baked pig.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: A curious incident of late occur'd.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5103**

The knight's petition.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Pity the sorrows of a poor old.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5103**

The peacock.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: There's a bird of gaudy plume.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5103**

Lovely Nan.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Sweet is the ship, that under sails.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5104**

Pop goes the weasel!!.  
60 St. Martin's Lane, London.  
First line: Some time ago the people said, that.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5104**

The pretty chambermaid.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Not far from town, a country 'squire.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5104**

The gossiping wife.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Of all the wives that plague men's.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5105**

The pretty prentice boy.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come all you pretty maidens and a.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5105**

The queen's return from Scotland.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Oh, here I am again returned.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5105**

Brave old oak.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: A song to the oak, the brave old oak.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5106**

The railway calls.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Oh have you felt distress of trade.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5106**

Rory O'More.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Young Rory O'More courted Kathleen.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5106**

The sailor's will.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Since all must die, as well as I.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5107**

He kiss'd me with his apron on.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: One morning fair to take the air.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5108**

The sea! the sea!  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: The sea, the sea, the open sea!.  
**Reel: 07, Frame 5108**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The state of Great Britain, or a touch at the times for 1843.

No Printer Statement.

First line: As old John Bull was walking.

**Reel: 07, Frame 5108**

Go to sheppard's!!!.

No Printer Statement.

First line: You've heard of John Long, a quack.

**Reel: 07, Frame 5109**

Parody on--"The good old days of Adam and Eve.".

No Printer Statement.

First line: I sing, I sing of times gone by.

**Reel: 07, Frame 5109**

Saint Andrew Agnew's coercion bill.

No Printer Statement.

First line: Ye gentlemen listen to my humble.

**Reel: 07, Frame 5109**

Love sick Looby.

No Printer Statement.

First line: Pray does any one here--if I may.

**Reel: 07, Frame 5110**

Tom Kirby.

No Printer Statement.

First line: Come, all West-Enders, old and young.

**Reel: 07, Frame 5110**

Tubal Cain.

No Printer Statement.

First line: Old Tubal Cain was a man of might.

**Reel: 07, Frame 5110**

We are forced to be contented.

No Printer Statement.

First line: You Britons all where'ere you be.

**Reel: 07, Frame 5111**

When we get married on Monday.

No Printer Statement.

First line: I was never so happy in my life.

**Reel: 07, Frame 5111**

Wholesome advice to drunkards.

No Printer Statement.

First line: You drunkards all I pray attend.

**Reel: 07, Frame 5112**

Will you go to California, oh?.

No Printer Statement.

First line: To high and low of all degrees.

**Reel: 07, Frame 5112**

Mary Blane songster.

No Printer Statement.

First line: I once did lub a pretty gal.

**Reel: 07, Frame 5113**

Udy.

No Printer Statement.

First line: I'm afloat, I'm afloat, on the fierce.

**Reel: 07, Frame 5113**

Sailor's home.

No Printer Statement.

First line: Child of earth, with the golden hair.

**Reel: 07, Frame 5114**

Gallant poacher.

No Printer Statement.

First line: Come all you young men of high.

**Reel: 07, Frame 5115**

Irish Molly.

No Printer Statement.

First line: We met--twas in a crowd--.

**Reel: 07, Frame 5115**

The London charmer, of love, loyalty, and pleasant pastime.

No Printer Statement.

First line: My Helen is the fairest flower.

**Reel: 07, Frame 5116**

The skylark.

No Printer Statement.

First line: Good morrow Miss Biddy pray how do.

**Reel: 07, Frame 5116**

London vocalist.

No Printer Statement.

First line: You have told me that you love me.

**Reel: 07, Frame 5117**

Singers' budget.

No Printer Statement.

First line: Oh, Willie, is it you dear.

**Reel: 07, Frame 5117**

Woodman spare that tree.

No Printer Statement.

First line: Oh, Willie, is it you dear.

**Reel: 07, Frame 5117**

Woodman spare that tree.

No Printer Statement.

First line: Woodman, spare that tree!.

**Reel: 07, Frame 5117**

Bullfinch.

No Printer Statement.

First line: It was nature's gay day.

**Reel: 07, Frame 5118**

Goldfinch.

No Printer Statement.

First line: Oh! come to the West, Love.

**Reel: 07, Frame 5118**

Woodlark.

No Printer Statement.

First line: Ah! a dainty plant.

**Reel: 07, Frame 5118**

The christening little Joey; or, the devil to pay.  
Marshall, J. Aldermay Church Yard, London.

First line: Come list awhile I'll tell you how to.

**Reel: 07, Frame 5119**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The glorious year.  
Country printer.  
First line: Now, now is come the glorious year.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5120**

Tax and axe.  
Country printer.  
First line: How happy a thing.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5121**

Ode. To the judges.  
Country printer.  
First line: Hail veterans of the law, sage.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5122**

A royal salute of 21, from Snob-Hall.  
Country printer.  
First line: O bless my poor heart, when I think.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5123**

Citizen guillotine, a new shaving machine.  
Country printer.  
First line: To the just guillotine.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5124**

The contrast.  
Country printer.  
First line: Rise up hearts of oak, honest Britons.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5125**

Peace.  
Country printer.  
First line: What a pother in this land, about our.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5125**

The rights of man.  
Country printer.  
First line: All you who wonder at the times.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5126**

Church and king, a song.  
Country printer.  
First line: While o'er the bleeding corpse of.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5127**

New Lilla Bulero.  
Country printer.  
First line: Ho, broder Teaque, do you hear de.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5127**

The hair-powder plot.  
Country printer.  
First line: Ye belles and ye beaus who have.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5128**

The parson powder'd.  
Country printer.  
First line: A tax upon power'd heads being the.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5128**

The powder'd chimney-sweeper.  
Country printer.  
First line: When the spruce powder'd head was the.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5129**

The wine tax.  
Country printer.  
First line: Wine of late was the subject of.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5129**

Ghost-craft.  
Country printer.  
First line: What blessings flow from church and.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5130**

The patriot, or Billy the apostate.  
Country printer.  
First line: From Cambridge College a youth was.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5131**

A special new ballad, on a late wedding.  
Country printer.  
First line: Come listen to my ditty, ye loyal men.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5131**

Lock jaws.  
Country printer.  
First line: Ye Westminster lads, and ye lasses.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5132**

State tricks developed.  
Country printer.  
First line: Attend true sons of freedom to a new.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5133**

Jolly Will of Downing Street.  
Country printer.  
First line: There is Jolly Will of Downing.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5134**

A new song.  
Country printer.  
First line: Curse on you, Johnny Bull!.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5134**

The pop-gun plot found out; or, ministers in the dumps.  
Country printer.  
First line: In these days of alarm, when our wife.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5134**

The tyrants of Britain.  
Country printer.  
First line: Britons now the cause discover.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5134**

The tree of liberty.  
Country printer.  
First line: Friends of liberty a while attend.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5135**

The tree of liberty.  
Country printer.  
First line: The great reformation approaching.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5135**

A new song.  
Country printer.  
First line: Friend pitt your emistaries send to.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5136**



## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The patriots invitation.  
Country printer.  
First line: Come come along, come along, come.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5136**

The dog's day: an ode.  
Country printer.  
First line: Who can make war to cease.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5137**

The duke of York's new march.  
Country printer.  
First line: Now let the muse aspire.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5138**

The duties of men and citizens.  
Country printer.  
First line: All men are bound by reciprocal.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5138**

The rights of men and citizens.  
Country printer.  
First line: All men have equal rights.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5138**

Contrast.  
Country printer.  
First line: Live in splendid houses, in.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5139**

The poor barber's lamentation.  
Country printer.  
First line: O cursed Pilly P--tt, how cam'st.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5139**

An address to the insulted swinish multitude, on account.  
Country printer.  
First line: Ye sons of equality listen to me.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5140**

Alteration.  
Country printer.  
First line: No longer lost in shades of night.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5140**

An address to Mr. Pitt, accompanied with a crope of human hair.  
Country printer.  
First line: O heaven-born minister of state.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5141**

Grunting a-la-mode.  
Country printer.  
First line: Now since we are all grunTERS met.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5141**

The complaint of the female swine, against the minister.  
Country printer.  
First line: In the house 'tother day.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5142**

The wrongs of man.  
Country printer.  
First line: Since the minions of power keep.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5142**

Duke Bobadil's retreat.  
Country printer.  
First line: What meant our consternation?.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5143**

The incarnate devil's garland.  
Country printer.  
First line: To old satan in hell, where he sat on.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5143**

The cabinet dinner.  
Country printer.  
First line: Let's hie to the cabinet dinner.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5144**

The dispersion of the British convention.  
Country printer.  
First line: In the good town of Edinburgh, a.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5145**

A new song, dedicated to liberty.  
Country printer.  
First line: True Britons now your fame record.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5146**

Common sense.  
Country printer.  
First line: Oh, why should weak deluded man.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5147**

A new song.  
Country printer.  
First line: Curse on you, Johnny Bull!.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5147**

Serjeant Kite's invitation to the Swinish multitude.  
Country printer.  
First line: Come rouse my good fellows to arms.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5148**

Whole advice to the Swinish multitude by the cobbler of.  
Country printer.  
First line: You lowest class of human race, you.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5148**

The triumph of freedom.  
Country printer.  
First line: Rise, ye sons of freedom rise.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5149**

The triumph of tyranny.  
Country printer.  
First line: Midnight darkness shrouds the heath.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5149**

Song of the general fast.  
Country printer.  
First line: Ye gluttons due observance pay to.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5150**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

A new song.  
Country printer.  
First line: In these disastrous, dismal days, of.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5151**

A new song.  
Country printer.  
First line: Fill the goblet with blood, for.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5151**

God save the prince.  
Country printer.  
First line: O George, great prince of whales.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5152**

The king's service.  
Country printer.  
First line: You boys who so doat on a king.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5152**

A new song.  
Country printer.  
First line: Come chear up my countrymen ne'er be.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5153**

A new song.  
Country printer.  
First line: Why vainly do we waste our prime.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5153**

The patriot.  
Country printer.  
First line: A man there is, whose name you know.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5154**

The soul's independence, or patriot's triumph: an ode.  
Country printer.  
First line: Smiling noon, on sunbeam glory.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5154**

Death or victory; or, the British war song.  
Country printer.  
First line: Whilst happy in our native land.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5155**

Billy Pitt is sick of the war.  
Country printer.  
First line: O dear what can the reason be?.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5156**

Hearts of oak, or, the British empire.  
Country printer.  
First line: Now the French threaten loudly.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5156**

Old England for ever!.  
Country printer.  
First line: Let Britons attend, and unite in the.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5156**

The genius of Britain.  
Country printer.  
First line: Ye British sons awake to glory.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5157**

Invitation to repel invasion.  
Country printer.  
First line: Now all the talk, in ev'ry part.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5157**

A new song.  
Country printer.  
First line: Sure Master John Bull, I shan't know.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5158**

The new batch.  
Country printer.  
First line: The commons are grown so much out of.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5159**

The patriot-Briton; or, England's invasion, 1796.  
Country printer.  
First line: To arms let patriot Britons fly!.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5160**

A song, for the Oxfordshire freeholders.  
Country printer.  
First line: Tho' clubs in abundance of places.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5161**

The roast beef of Old-England.  
Country printer.  
First line: 'Twas at the gate of Calais.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5162**

A new song.  
Country printer.  
First line: Go chatter to whigs, and their.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5163**

The grunter's ode, or an heroic poem, by a swine.  
Country printer.  
First line: Ye sacred muses on your lofty seat.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5164**

The riot; or, half a loaf is better than no bread.  
Country printer.  
First line: Come neighbours, no longer be patient.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5165**

A song. The Norfolk rangers.  
Country printer.  
First line: Come, you Norfolk famers, bold.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5166**

For the Westminster constitutional club.  
Country printer.  
First line: Now tell me, my friends, did you see.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5167**

The Westminster election.  
Country printer.  
First line: Ye spirited, upright, and virtuous.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5167**

The election.  
Country printer.  
First line: I am a Briton bold, sir.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5168**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Grand jubilee fair, held in Hyde Park, given in.  
Country printer.  
First line: Exulting the genius of Britain she.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5169**

Iberia's war song.  
Country printer.  
First line: Aloft th' Iberian eagles tower.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5170**

The duke's wedding.  
Country printer.  
First line: It fell on the day.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5171**

Patriotic songs.  
Country printer.  
First line: France! again waves thy banner of.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5172**

Bags noddle's feast; or, the partition and re-union of turkey.  
Country printer.  
First line: My Lord Noddle\*, one day.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5173**

The banner of freedom.  
Country printer.  
First line: From the earth, drove by treasen.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5173**

The French exile, 1817.  
Country printer.  
First line: The days of our glory are faded and.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5173**

The lily of carpet.  
Country printer.  
First line: France! again waves thy banner of.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5173**

The meteor flag of England!.  
Country printer.  
First line: Loud raged the crimson storm of war.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5173**

The Yorkshireman's slap at the R----t's bomb.  
Country printer.  
First line: From Yorkshire, last week, 'twas I.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5174**

R---I Whiskers. L'adieu.  
Country printer.  
First line: Adieu! my dear whiskers! dear.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5175**

Green bags.  
Country printer.  
First line: Lost or mislaid, or stolen or.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5176**

The song of the slaughter.  
Country printer.  
First line: Parent of the wide creation.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5177**

Let us all be unhappy together.  
Country printer.  
First line: Poor people, deficient of food.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5178**

Queen Caroline, or the true blue squadron.  
Country printer.  
First line: Since Albion's sons have nobly fought.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5178**

Return of Queen Caroline.  
Country printer.  
First line: Arise, Britons arise, and hail the.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5178**

A new song.  
Country printer.  
First line: Britons, Britons, 'wake to glory.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5179**

God save the queen.  
Country printer.  
First line: God save Queen Caroline.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5180**

The raree show; or, brass and copper times!!!.  
Country printer.  
First line: Since I'm call'd on to sing a song.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5181**

The filthy bag so green O.  
Country printer.  
First line: In a house of fears, hard by.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5182**

The cotton garden rout, by the author of the cotton garden.  
Country printer.  
First line: Come Britons give ear for a while.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5183**

The ghost of the bill.  
Country printer.  
First line: 'Twas midnight!--an awful beginning.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5184**

In pity, give three cheer! a parody on the beggar's petition.  
Country printer.  
First line: Pity the sorrows of a poor old man.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5185**

Queen Caroline.  
Country printer.  
First line: Come all you gallant gentlemen, come.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5186**

A comic ballad.  
Country printer.  
First line: There once was found, in days of.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5187**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The new lion & unicorn, for 1820.  
Country printer.  
First line: Hark! hark! the lawyers' bark.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5188**

The queen of hearts! or, John Bull's best trump is  
Caroline.  
Country printer.  
First line: John Bull, one day.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5189**

The queen shall enjoy her own again.  
Country printer.  
First line: Spite of detraction, fraud, and.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5189**

Derry down triangle!.  
Country printer.  
First line: Oh! chivalrous Burke! if thou wert.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5190**

God save the queen.  
Country printer.  
First line: God save Queen Caroline!.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5190**

The king at sea and the queen on shore.  
Country printer.  
First line: My name is R----I George--I have seen.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5191**

A new song in praise of the queen.  
Country printer.  
First line: Tho' right be aft put down by.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5191**

Green bag oddities; or, give the devil his due.  
Country printer.  
First line: O, such wonders there never was.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5192**

Heigho! said Derry.  
Country printer.  
First line: A k--g he would a wooing go!.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5192**

Britons claim her as your queen!!.  
Country printer.  
First line: Britons! who have ever been.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5193**

Italian liars witnesses against our queen.  
Country printer.  
First line: This world has seen strange things.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5193**

My jockey and co's bag of lies!!.  
Country printer.  
First line: My jockey is just come to town.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5194**

R----I George running from his wife; or, a cruize in  
the.  
Country printer.  
First line: Now I'm free from upstart fools.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5194**

Caroline and the Italian ragamuffins!!.  
Country printer.  
First line: Oh! dear, what can the matter be?.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5195**

The parson of the parish; or, the queen and the  
church!.  
Country printer.  
First line: Don't I look a man of sense.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5195**

False as hell.  
Country printer.  
First line: George the regent's chaste and wise.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5196**

British matrimonial alphabet.  
Country printer.  
First line: A is the altar where tow are made.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5197**

The golden days of good King George.  
Country printer.  
First line: Since very few are well disposed to.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5197**

Queen Caroline, and the British trio.  
Country printer.  
First line: Pretty work going forward amongst us.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5198**

A warning voice to the people of England, on the.  
Country printer.  
First line: Ye sturdy dames of England, who love.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5198**

Caroline triumphant!! or, the chapter of a new king.  
Country printer.  
First line: How long, when the tempest of faction.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5199**

The queen's triumph.  
Country printer.  
First line: Hail to the lady fair.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5200**

Old England's queen, famed Caroline, huzza!.  
Country printer.  
First line: Arise, arise, ye friends to British.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5201**

Ballad for the morning of the 6th November, 1820.  
Country printer.  
First line: Our George the third has ended.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5202**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The one-eyed coronation.  
Country printer.  
First line: Come attend while I sing.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5202**

They have destroyed me!!!.  
Country printer.  
First line: From Brunswick's gay and splendid.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5203**

A tragic ballad of the ninth century.  
Country printer.  
First line: There was a noble king.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5203**

Let earth cover her!.  
Country printer.  
First line: Oh! what pleasures do abound.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5204**

A tragic ballad of the ninth century.  
Country printer.  
First line: There was a noble king.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5204**

Old coal's joke.  
Country printer.  
First line: Old king coal was a dandy fine.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5205**

A modest address to a certain great assembly.  
Country printer.  
First line: Your L--d--ps have certainly done it.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5206**

Cary Brunswick o'the guelph.  
Country printer.  
First line: Gary Brunswick o'the guelph.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5207**

The pig of pall-mall.  
Country printer.  
First line: Tis in pall mall there lives a pig.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5208**

A touch of the sublime!!! or the pell-mell boar and the.  
Country printer.  
First line: In fam'd Pell-Mell is kept a boar.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5209**

The royal cot, or, the great babe taken ill.  
Country printer.  
First line: Run, Sid----th, run; send for a.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5210**

Panorama of the times.  
Country printer.  
First line: Come ladies and gentlemen all.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5211**

A loyal glee.  
Country printer.  
First line: Ye radicals of England, who talk.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5212**

Chronicle of the valorous acts of the great Johnny Atkins.  
Country printer.  
First line: Fire! fire!! fire!!! exclaims the.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5213**

The general election; or, false promises, & trickery of.  
Country printer.  
First line: As the election is at hand.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5214**

Gagging!! or, the worst robbers of all.  
Country printer.  
First line: In the days of our fathers, when.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5215**

London adulterations; or, rogues in grain, tea, coffee.  
Country printer.  
First line: London tradesmen, 'tis plain, at no.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5216**

The singular adventures of a lamb!.  
Country printer.  
First line: So chang'd are the times, since the.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5217**

Burdett and independence.  
Country printer.  
First line: Once more see the standard of liberty.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5218**

Pull devil, pull baker!!! or, the baker's act.  
Country printer.  
First line: Ye bakers of London, beware.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5218**

Freedom and learmonth must carry the day!!.  
Country printer.  
First line: All honest electors of this our fair.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5219**

The Canterbury humbug; or, his craft at stake!!.  
Country printer.  
First line: Ho! Brethren awake!.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5220**

Sing cock-a-doodle-doo!.  
Country printer.  
First line: Sing, cock-a-doodle-doo!.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5220**

An excellent new song, called rascals ripe! in which some.  
Country printer.  
First line: Rascals ripe! rascals ripe! this.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5221**

The three honest juries.  
Country printer.  
First line: Come, listen awhile, all ye mirth-.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5222**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Piper John, or bottom's lament.  
Country printer.  
First line: Old Leith and Portobello.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5223**

The treading mill; or the ups and downs of life.  
Country printer.  
First line: Let sages talk on as they will.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5223**

The English Irish highlander.  
Country printer.  
First line: An Englishman our lad was born.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5224**

Sir Billy Blubber's voyage to the land of cakes.  
Country printer.  
First line: Sir Billy he would to Scotland go.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5224**

Achilles bewitch'd, because he's not breech'd: or, the.  
Country printer.  
First line: To the ladies of England I sing.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5225**

Elopement, or, the lord and the actress.  
Country printer.  
First line: If you're at home, o Signor Wood.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5226**

Harmony in discord; or, the rival macheaths!.  
Country printer.  
First line: Signor Anderson, you have behaved.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5226**

The city don-key and the Waterloo coachman.  
Country printer.  
First line: The king of all England was asked to.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5227**

Irish nose, and the humbugg'd mayor.  
Country printer.  
First line: Now you all have heard the news of.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5228**

Gog and Magog rewarded, or the king at the bridge.  
Country printer.  
First line: Gog and Magog descend from their.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5229**

King William, and the citizens of London.  
Country printer.  
First line: Whilst nations round are up in arms.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5229**

Hercules decapitating the hydra of corruption; or, a broom.  
Country printer.  
First line: 'Tis known old England long has been.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5230**

The last milling match; or, a settler for the lobster.  
Country printer.  
First line: Oh, who has not heard of the glorious.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5231**

The bug!.  
Country printer.  
First line: Which of all crawling things that.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5232**

Robert & Arthur.  
Country printer.  
First line: The plausible Robert has just come to.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5232**

The queen's visit to the citizens of London.  
Country printer.  
First line: No more shall the trumpet of discord.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5233**

Song.  
Country printer.  
First line: Van Amburgh now.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5234**

To the people of England.  
Illegible Printer Statement.  
First line: The Whigs declare, with mighty.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5235**

To the people of England.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: The Whigs declare, with mighty.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5235**

Lord Johnny.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Lord Johnny he was born a Lord.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5236**

Parody. The Sea!.  
Country printer.  
First line: The sea! the sea! the open sea!.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5237**

The petticoat and breeches.  
Country printer.  
First line: T'other night as a Lord to his couch.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5237**

Welcome to the Princess Alexandra.  
Country printer.  
First line: Welcome, royal lady.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5238**

The new Chevy Chase: or the close of the meeting--1802.  
Country printer.  
First line: Full sorely had the wint'ry blast.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5239**

The philharmonic club.  
Country printer.  
First line: Upon the 4th day of August, in the.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5240**

Wilson's aquatic excursion to the nore.  
Country printer.  
First line: Now winter's gone by with his cold.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5241**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Merry Islington.  
Country printer.  
First line: Oh! Islington's an ancient place, and.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5242**

The lamplighter.  
Country printer.  
First line: I'm jolly Dick the lamplighter.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5243**

Bachelor's hall.  
Country printer.  
First line: To bachelors' hall we good fellows.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5244**

The barber's wedding.  
Country printer.  
First line: In liquor-pond-street, it is well.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5245**

The Greenwich pensioner.  
Country printer.  
First line: 'Twas in the good ship Rover.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5246**

Let us all be unhappy together.  
Country printer.  
First line: We bipeds made up of frail clay.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5247**

My poll and my partner Joe.  
Country printer.  
First line: I was, d'ye see, a waterman.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5248**

The patient parson forgetting his text; or, the hogs in the.  
Country printer.  
First line: A parson, who had a remarkable.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5249**

The happy negro.  
Country printer.  
First line: The white man's joys are not like.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5250**

Distress on distress; or, Miss Wigley and Deputy Dent.  
Country printer.  
First line: Miss Wigley her lover call'd first of.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5251**

The exciseman outwitted.  
Country printer.  
First line: To a village that skirted the sea.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5251**

Lunnun is the devil.  
Country printer.  
First line: When at home with dad, we never had.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5252**

Sam Snatch; or, the fashionable bailiff.  
Country printer.  
First line: Ny name's Sam Snatch---a grab.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5252**

Paddy Carey's fortune.  
Country printer.  
First line: 'Twas at the town of neat Clogheen.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5253**

Put it down to the bill.  
Country printer.  
First line: In this mighty city how easy to live.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5253**

The brown jug.  
Country printer.  
First line: Dear Tom, this brown jug that now.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5254**

Drink to me only with thine eyes.  
Country printer.  
First line: Drink to me only with thine eyes.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5255**

The Jack Daws.  
Country printer.  
First line: As an old Jack Daw and a young Jack.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5256**

A true and lamentable ballad call'd Billy Taylor shewing the.  
Country printer.  
First line: Billy Taylor was a gay young fellow.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5257**

The ghosts; or, Mrs. Duffy and Mrs. Cruickshanks.  
Country printer.  
First line: In vonderful times like these here.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5258**

Three goddesses in pursuit of Paris.  
Country printer.  
First line: To know which was the smartest girl.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5259**

The old commodore.  
Country printer.  
First line: On's blood! what a time for a seaman.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5260**

Sound philosophy.  
Country printer.  
First line: I've oft been ask'd by prosing souls.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5261**

A holy friar.  
Country printer.  
First line: I am a friar of orders grey.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5262**

No rest in the grave.  
Country printer.  
First line: The dogs had ceas'd to bark.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5263**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Tom Clutterbuck & Polly Higginbottom.  
Country printer.  
First line: In Chester's town a man there dwelt.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5264**

Exhibitions, or John Lump's ramble to Somerset house &c.  
Country printer.  
First line: If you please sirs, might I be so.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5265**

Nobody coming to marry me.  
Country printer.  
First line: Last night the dogs did bark.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5266**

Five miles off, or the finger post.  
Country printer.  
First line: Yea! I fell in the pit of love.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5267**

Bound prentice to a waterman.  
Country printer.  
First line: Bound prentice to a water-man.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5268**

Mr. Ferrit in the suds.  
Country printer.  
First line: The late Mrs. Ferrit.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5269**

Barny leave the girl alone.  
Country printer.  
First line: Judy leads me such a life.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5270**

The cobbler's wife.  
Country printer.  
First line: Last week I took a wife.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5271**

Peg and Bobby.  
Country printer.  
First line: Young Bobby was as blythe a youth.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5272**

Rosabell.  
Country printer.  
First line: The troops were all embark'd on.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5273**

Digging and delving.  
Country printer.  
First line: Come measter I be's going to sing.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5274**

Oatland's ramble.  
Country printer.  
First line: In featherbed-lane, I arose.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5275**

How I love to laugh, or the yawner.  
Country printer.  
First line: How I love to laugh!  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5276**

Poll of horsely-down.  
Country printer.  
First line: Ye landsmen and ye seamen, be you.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5277**

Wiottington's ghost.  
Country printer.  
First line: Good people don't think it strange.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5278**

Major Macpherson and Miss Lavinia Scout.  
Country printer.  
First line: Major Macpherson heav'd a sigh.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5279**

Paddy M'Shane's seven ages.  
Country printer.  
First line: If my own botheration don't alter my.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5280**

Country life, contrasted with the pleasures of town.  
Country printer.  
First line: In London I never know what to be at.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5281**

News from worthing.  
Country printer.  
First line: Brother Jack I am going to inform you.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5282**

The maid who died for love.  
Country printer.  
First line: The --- was dark, the rain did pour.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5283**

Sprig of shillelah and shamrock so green.  
Country printer.  
First line: Och! love is the soul of a neat.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5284**

Love and folly.  
Country printer.  
First line: Love disagreeing once with folly.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5285**

Kate Kearney.  
Country printer.  
First line: Oh did you not hear of Kate Kearney.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5286**

Jack Stedfast, or, the heart that can feel for another.  
Country printer.  
First line: Jack Stedfast and I were both.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5287**

The advantage of toping.  
Country printer.  
First line: Some say toppers should never get.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5288**

The contented fellow.  
Country printer.  
First line: Contented I am, and contented I'll.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5289**



## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The Dublin smugglers.  
Country printer.  
First line: As Dermot and Pat, under Dunleary.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5290**

John Grouse and Mother Goose.  
Country printer.  
First line: I be come up to London, that.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5291**

The mulberry tree.  
Country printer.  
First line: The sweet briar grows in the merry.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5292**

The barber of Seville.  
Country printer.  
First line: A comely young lad liv'd, a few years.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5293**

The bold dragoon and the beauteous Mrs. Flinn.  
Country printer.  
First line: There was an ancient fair, o she.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5294**

The little chimney-sweep.  
Country printer.  
First line: 'Twas a keen frosty morn, and the.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5295**

The cobbler and poet.  
Country printer.  
First line: William and Jonathan came to town.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5296**

The last shilling.  
Country printer.  
First line: As pensive one night in my garret I.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5297**

Mr. and Mrs. Vite's journey to Vindsor and Vest  
Vickham.  
Country printer.  
First line: A vorthy cit von vitsun-day.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5298**

Paddy Shannon courting the widow Wilkins.  
Country printer.  
First line: Paddy Shannon high mounted on his.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5299**

The celebrated mock Italian song.  
Country printer.  
First line: Master: was an opera singer.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5300**

The sailor's will and his power; or, a picture of.  
Country printer.  
First line: Early one morning a jolly brisk tar.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5301**

Henry Augustus Mug, a witty cockney.  
Country printer.  
First line: By trade I am a Turner, and Mug it is.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5302**

A bull in a china-shop.  
Country printer.  
First line: You've heard of a frog in an opera.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5303**

Call again to-morrow.  
Country printer.  
First line: I'll to court among the nobility.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5304**

Dan the waiter's journey to London.  
Country printer.  
First line: Your servant, good gentlefolks, how.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5305**

Russian nuptials; or, the lock'd jaw and frost-bitten  
nose.  
Country printer.  
First line: A youth took a wife.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5306**

The whim.  
Country printer.  
First line: If ever I marry a wife.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5307**

The ghost of a scrag of mutton.  
Country printer.  
First line: A scholar one time, tho' I can't tell.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5308**

John Bull in town; or, British wool for ever.  
Country printer.  
First line: I'll sing you a bit of a song.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5309**

Heigho! says Thimble.  
Country printer.  
First line: Thimble's scolding wife lay dead.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5310**

The romp, or the great Catalani.  
Country printer.  
First line: From school let loose, and free to.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5311**

The mail coach.  
Country printer.  
First line: Come, listen to my story.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5312**

The maid of Milford Haven.  
Country printer.  
First line: I sing the lass of lasses.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5313**

Baron Donder-dronk-dickdorf and Miss Quoltz.  
Country printer.  
First line: Baron Donder-dronk-dickdorf said, one.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5314**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Some push along with four in hand, while others  
drive at.

Country printer.

First line: With spirits gay I mount the box.

**Reel: 08, Frame 5315**

Huzza, for old Ireland, with hubbaboo whack!.

Country printer.

First line: Long ago from my country I trotted.

**Reel: 08, Frame 5316**

Sam Snatch; or, the fashionable bailiff.

Country printer.

First line: My name's Sam Snatch--a grab.

**Reel: 08, Frame 5317**

Bartholomew fair.

Country printer.

First line: Come bustle, neighbour prig.

**Reel: 08, Frame 5318**

Bonaparte.

Country printer.

First line: All the world is a stage it's well.

**Reel: 08, Frame 5319**

John Hobbs, John Hobbs.

Country printer.

First line: A jolly shoe-maker, John Hobbs, John.

**Reel: 08, Frame 5320**

A bundle of truths.

Country printer.

First line: Barney Bodkin broke his nose.

**Reel: 08, Frame 5321**

The beautiful maid.

Country printer.

First line: My fishmonger, he swore, that his.

**Reel: 08, Frame 5322**

Tabitha Grunt, or the walking hospital.

Country printer.

First line: Im loaded with ev'ry disease, it is.

**Reel: 08, Frame 5323**

Jack Marrowbone, the enraged butcher, and his  
musical family.

Country printer.

First line: What d'ye buy, what d'ye buy, what.

**Reel: 08, Frame 5324**

A day of fashion.

Country printer.

First line: In London's gay circle where.

**Reel: 08, Frame 5325**

Charioteer snip on rising ground.

Country printer.

First line: Sir Buttonhole Snip drives a goose.

**Reel: 08, Frame 5326**

Scene in the comic opera of the Lord of the manor.

Country printer.

First line: Come my soul.

**Reel: 08, Frame 5327**

All the world's in Paris!.

Country printer.

First line: Now's the time to change our clime.

**Reel: 08, Frame 5328**

Irish hospitality.

Country printer.

First line: Assist me, ye lads, who have hearts.

**Reel: 08, Frame 5329**

The Irish duel, or, the loves of Paddy

Wackmackcruck and.

Country printer.

First line: Potatoes grow in Limerick, and beef.

**Reel: 08, Frame 5330**

Peter Snout, or a shift to make a shirt.

Country printer.

First line: Mister Peter Scout was invited out--.

**Reel: 08, Frame 5331**

The old maid's progress.

Country printer.

First line: The first was a youth any girl might.

**Reel: 08, Frame 5332**

The love sick frog.

Country printer.

First line: A frog he would a wooing go.

**Reel: 08, Frame 5333**

The love sick frog.

Country printer.

First line: The frog he would a wooing go.

**Reel: 08, Frame 5334**

The love sick frog.

Country printer.

First line: The frog he would a wooing go.

**Reel: 08, Frame 5335**

The love sick frog.

Country printer.

First line: The frog he would a wooing go.

**Reel: 08, Frame 5336**

The love sick frog.

Country printer.

First line: A frog he would a wooing go.

**Reel: 08, Frame 5337**

Just published, price sixpence, Fairburn's London  
highflyer.

Country printer.

First line: The king and the jackets of blue.

**Reel: 08, Frame 5338**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The death of the queen.  
Smith, Alnwick.  
First line: And is our lov'd queen then no more.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5339**

Is there a heart that never lov'd.  
Smith, Alnwick.  
First line: Is there a heart that never lov'd.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5339**

The poor little sailor boy.  
Smith, Alnwick.  
First line: The bitter wind blew keen and cold.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5339**

Isle of beauty, fare-thee-well.  
Weatherley, J., Berwick.  
First line: Shades of evening close not o'er us.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5340**

My pretty Jane.  
Weatherly, J., Berwick.  
First line: My pretty Jane! my pretty Jane!.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5340**

The Rose Will Cease To Blow.  
Weatherly, J., Berwick.  
First line: The rose will cease to blow.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5340**

Royal Charlie.  
Weatherley, J., Berwick.  
First line: When France had her assistance lent.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5340**

Roy's wife.  
Weatherley, J., Berwick.  
First line: Roy's wife of Aldivalloch.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5340**

The Swiss boy.  
Weatherley, J., Berwick.  
First line: Come, arouse thee, arouse thee my.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5340**

Nae luck about the house.  
Weatherley, J., Berwick.  
First line: And are ye sure the news is true.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5341**

When the kye come hame.  
Weatherley, J., Berwick.  
First line: Come all you jolly shepherds that.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5341**

Doctor Stafford.  
Barker, M., Hexham.  
First line: One evening as I walked by the rocks.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5342**

The holly twig.  
Barker, M., Hexham.  
First line: When I was a batchelor fine & brave.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5342**

The miller and the rat-catcher.  
Barker, M., Hexham.  
First line: 'Twas of a rat-catcher, as I have.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5342**

A new song called Hexham races.  
Barker, M., Hexham.  
First line: Upon the ground near to Hexham Town.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5342**

The exile of Erin.  
Barker, M., Hexham.  
First line: There come to the beach a poor exile.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5343**

Paddy's evermore.  
Barker, M., Hexham.  
First line: On the 8th of June, my boys, from.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5343**

Perjured lover.  
Barker, M., Hexham.  
First line: My parents rear'd me tenderly, I.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5343**

The sailor boy.  
Barker, M., Hexham.  
First line: The bitter wind blew keen and cold.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5343**

New York streets.  
Barker, M., Hexham.  
First line: As I went up New York streets.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5344**

Remember the poor.  
Barker, M., Hexham.  
First line: Now cold winter is come with its cold.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5344**

Battle of Trafalgar.  
Angus, Side, Newcastle.  
First line: Come all you British sailor's bold.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5345**

The constant shepherd.  
Angus, G., Side, Newcastle.  
First line: O shepherd, the weather is misty and.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5345**

A new song.  
Angus, G., Side, Newcastle.  
First line: One mild summer morning all nature.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5345**

The plains of Waterloo.  
Angus, Side, Newcastle.  
First line: Assist me ye muses whil I relate.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5345**

The Battle of the breeches.  
Angus, G., Side, Newcastle.  
First line: One summer's day I a wooing went.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5346**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The convict's farewell to Glasgow.

Angus, G., Side, Newcastle.

First line: Keep up your heart, dear lassie, and.

**Reel: 08, Frame 5346**

Jemmy is slain in the wars I'm afraid.

Angus, Side, Newcastle.

First line: As I walked abroad for my recreation.

**Reel: 08, Frame 5347**

The loss of the concord of Whitehaven.

Angus, Side, Newcastle.

First line: The cries of the widows and.

**Reel: 08, Frame 5347**

A new song, called the true lovers' downfall.

Angus, Side, Newcastle.

First line: Ye blithsome lads and lasses that.

**Reel: 08, Frame 5347**

The Polly privateer.

Angus, Side, Newcastle.

First line: Come all ye gallant seamen, and.

**Reel: 08, Frame 5347**

Bung your eye.

Angus, Side, Newcastle.

First line: As a buxom young fellow was.

**Reel: 08, Frame 5348**

Middlesex Flora.

Angus, Side, Newcastle.

First line: As we losed from the downs, near fair.

**Reel: 08, Frame 5348**

A new song.

Angus, Side, Newcastle.

First line: Once I courted a pretty woman.

**Reel: 08, Frame 5348**

The Newfoundland sailor.

Angus, Side, Newcastle.

First line: With a ring on his finger and a black.

**Reel: 08, Frame 5348**

Monsieur Tonson.

Angus, M., & Son, Side, Newcastle.

First line: There liv'd, as fame reports, in.

**Reel: 08, Frame 5349**

The flower of Caledonia.

Angus, Side, Newcastle.

First line: Since my uncle is dead, I will get.

**Reel: 08, Frame 5350**

Nancy's lament for the loss of her sailor.

Angus, G., Side, Newcastle.

First line: Come all you gallant sailors bold.

**Reel: 08, Frame 5350**

A new song, a bad wife.

Angus, G., Side, Newcastle.

First line: O Jemmy lad, take my advice.

**Reel: 08, Frame 5350**

A new song, called my wife wears the breeches.

Angus, Side, Newcastle.

First line: All you that would hear a true song.

**Reel: 08, Frame 5350**

The crafty ploughboy, or, highwayman outwitted.

Angus, G., Side, Newcastle.

First line: Please draw near and the.

**Reel: 08, Frame 5351**

The merchant's daughter.

Angus, G., Side, Newcastle.

First line: As I was a walking up through London.

**Reel: 08, Frame 5351**

O no, my love, not I.

Angus, G., Side, Newcastle.

First line: As I was walking one morning in May.

**Reel: 08, Frame 5351**

True lover's downfal.

Angus, G., Side, Newcastle.

First line: You blithsome lads and lasses who.

**Reel: 08, Frame 5351**

Tyne fair; or, a view of the diversions on the river Tyne.

Angus, G., Side, Newcastle.

First line: The angry winter storms aloud.

**Reel: 08, Frame 5352**

A mason's song.

Angus, Side, Newcastle.

First line: Come all you freemasons that dwell.

**Reel: 08, Frame 5353**

The painful plough.

Angus, Side, Newcastle.

First line: Come all you jolly ploughmen, of.

**Reel: 08, Frame 5353**

Paper'd up hair.

Angus, G., Side, Newcastle.

First line: Of all the gay fashions that are come.

**Reel: 08, Frame 5353**

True lover's downfal.

Angus, G., Side, Newcastle.

First line: You blithsome lads and lasses who.

**Reel: 08, Frame 5353**

A father's address to his children on their wedding day.

Clark, J., Newcastle.

First line: Ye happy pair, in marriage join'd.

**Reel: 08, Frame 5354**

The drunkard reformed.

Dodds, T & H, 43, Head of the Side, Newcastle.

First line: You drunkards all I pray attend.

**Reel: 08, Frame 5355**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Man little thinks.

Dodds, T., 43, Head of the Side, and 77, Side,  
Newcastle.

First line: Man little thinks.

**Reel: 08, Frame 5355**

State of the times.

Dodds, T., 43, Head of the Side, and 77, Side,  
Newcastle.

First line: Come all you working people what.

**Reel: 08, Frame 5355**

Time is on the wing.

Dodds, T & H, 43, Head of the Side, Newcastle.

First line: Strew, strew, with roses.

**Reel: 08, Frame 5355**

Toasts.

Dodds, T., 43, Head of the Side, and 77, Side,  
Newcastle.

First line: May the cheerful heart never want a.

**Reel: 08, Frame 5355**

The blooming young prince.

Dodds, T., 43, Head of the Side, and 77, Side,  
Newcastle.

First line: Here is some lines about the times.

**Reel: 08, Frame 5356**

A captive thus to thee.

Dodds, T., 43, Head of the Side, and 77, Side,  
Newcastle.

First line: A captive thus to thee, my girl.

**Reel: 08, Frame 5356**

Rory O'More turned teetotal.

Dodds, T., 43, Head of the Side, and 77, Side,  
Newcastle.

First line: Young Rory O'More who to London had.

**Reel: 08, Frame 5356**

With a helmet on his brow.

Dodds, T., 43, Head of the Side, and 77, Side,  
Newcastle.

First line: With a helmet on his brow.

**Reel: 08, Frame 5356**

Death of the sailor boy.

Dodds, T., 43, Head of the Side, and 77, Side,  
Newcastle.

First line: In mountains rose the deep blue wave.

**Reel: 08, Frame 5357**

Fair Eliza.

Dodds, T., 43, Head of the Side, and 77, Side,  
Newcastle.

First line: Turn again, thou fair Eliza.

**Reel: 08, Frame 5357**

My grandmother's days.

Dodds, T., 43, Head of the Side, and 77, Side,  
Newcastle.

First line: Attention pay to what I say, I'll not.

**Reel: 08, Frame 5357**

Sary Sykes.

Dodds, T., 43, Head of the Side, and 77, Side,  
Newcastle.

First line: To me said mother t'other day.

**Reel: 08, Frame 5357**

Farewell address to their countrymen and friends.

Dodds, T., 43, Head of the Side, and 77, Side,  
Newcastle.

First line: The assizes they are over now, the.

**Reel: 08, Frame 5358**

Peel's income tax, or a miss at popularity!!.

Dodds, T., 43, Head of the Side, and 77, Side,  
Newcastle.

First line: Ye political critics who pore o'er.

**Reel: 08, Frame 5358**

Alice Gray.

Dodds, T., 43, Head of the Side, and 77, Side,  
Newcastle.

First line: She's all my fancy painted her.

**Reel: 08, Frame 5359**

Jem Forester, my jo.

Dodds, T., 43, Head of the Side, and 77, Side,  
Newcastle.

First line: Jem Forester, my jo, Jem, I wonder.

**Reel: 08, Frame 5359**

Jemie Forrest.

Dodds, T., 43, Head of the Side, and 77, Side,  
Newcastle.

First line: Hey, Jemmie Forrest, are ye wankin'.

**Reel: 08, Frame 5359**

The lass of N----- town.

Dodds, T., 43, Head of the Side, and 77, Side,  
Newcastle.

First line: As down by ----- barracks, I.

**Reel: 08, Frame 5359**

Doncaster races, or a new song on bluebonnet and  
beeswing.

Dodds, T., 43, Head of the Side, and 77, Side,  
Newcastle.

First line: Attend you British sportsmen all of.

**Reel: 08, Frame 5360**

A new song called the fiddler of this town.

Dodds, Head of the Side, Newcastle.

First line: A curious tale to you I will tell.

**Reel: 08, Frame 5360**

The pilot.

Dodds, T., 43, Head of the Side, and 77, Side,  
Newcastle.

First line: Oh, pilot! 'tis a fearful night.

**Reel: 08, Frame 5360**

Tom Tack.

Dodds, Head of the Side, Newcastle.

First line: Tom Tack was the shipmate for duty.

**Reel: 08, Frame 5360**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Future prospects of taxation.  
Dodds, T., 43, Head of the Side, and 77, Side,  
Newcastle.  
First line: Oh is there not a piece of work.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5361**

The weaver's lamentation.  
Dodds, T., 43, Head of the Side, and 77, Side,  
Newcastle.  
First line: O listen to our mournful tale.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5361**

The cries of the poor.  
Dodds, T., 43, Head of the Side, and 77, Side,  
Newcastle.  
First line: All you distress'd tradesmen in.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5362**

The price of Wales.  
Dodds, T., 43, Head of the Side, and 77, Side,  
Newcastle.  
First line: Come all you bold Britons and list.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5362**

The state of the times and their causes.  
Dodds, T., 43, Head of the Side, and 77, Side,  
Newcastle.  
First line: Come all you philanthropists.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5363**

Alas! poor thing.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Abroad as I was walking.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5364**

The allies' triumph, or Buonaparte's defeat.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Ye northern powers take up your arms.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5364**

Sea storm.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Pretty Nancy of Yarmouth, my joy and.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5364**

Tea drinking wives.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: It's oh! what a dreadful distraction.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5364**

Answer to the galley slave.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Young Anna as fair as the goddess of.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5365**

The banished sailor.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Farewell my dear Poll I am going.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5365**

The galley slave.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: O, think on my fate, once I freedom.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5365**

Merry the days were them.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: When I was young, o, then 'twas.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5365**

The banished sailor.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Farewell my dear Polly, I'm going.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5366**

The banner of war.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Behold the Britannia! how stately and.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5366**

The death of Nelson.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Long time the fleets of France and.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5366**

The rigs of the fair.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: I knew young folk like a new song.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5366**

The Blanch's victory.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Ye Frenchmen don't boast of your.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5367**

Blue eyed Mary.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: In a cottage, embosom'd within a deep.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5367**

The farmer's son.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: A farmers son so sweet.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5367**

Jemmy, the sailor's adieu.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Adieu! my dearest Nancy once more.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5367**

Brave Briton's glory.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Arise brave Britons all.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5368**

The British tars' valentine.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: When Morphens veil'd the briny deep.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5368**

The Briton's wish.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come all you loyal Britons awhile.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5368**

The true joke, or the poor man's complaint.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come listen a while and give ear.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5368**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Captain Villineuves's.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Long had Gallia been forc'd by.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5369**

The chimney sweeper.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Tho' late and early I do pad.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5369**

The faithful lovers; or, the death of Henry and Jane.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come listen young lovers while I sing.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5369**

The prevailing fashions.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Good people all I pray draw near.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5369**

The British tars' valentine, or, the glorious 14 th of February.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: When Morpheus yeil'd the briny deep.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5370**

A copy of verses in praise of the Welchmen, who took the.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: It is in praise of the Welchmen I.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5370**

The cornish lad's farewell.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Farewell my dearest Nancy, my.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5370**

Wonderful song.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: What a wonderful age 'tis my lads.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5370**

The downfall of Bonaparte.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come Britons bold both staunch and.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5371**

The dusky night.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: The dusky night rides round the sky.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5371**

A new song in prise of Admiral Duncan.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: To tame the Dutch.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5371**

The poor little child of a tar.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: In a little blue garmen all ragged.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5371**

Digging and delving.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come menster's I be's going to sing.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5372**

A favourite new song, called Warwick Castle.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: We march'd from Warwick Castle to.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5372**

The inconstant couple.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: A pretty young fellow.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5372**

Mary's lovers.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Mary once had lovers two.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5372**

Ah! make no jest of love.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: My speech is true, believe me.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5373**

Dickey Gossip.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: When I was a pounker, I first was.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5373**

The flowing can.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: A sailor's life's a life of woe.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5373**

The fresh water sailor.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: When first my master talk'd of sea.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5373**

Charlotte's lamentation for her light horseman.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Maids, wives, and widows, I pray give.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5374**

... help her along.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: There was an old woman in London did.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5374**

I never had but one sweetheart.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: I am a brisk young maiden.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5374**

A stoppage to a stride over the globe.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Bonaparte the Corsican, to gain a.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5374**

The battle of Trafalgar.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come all you loyal Britons join.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5375**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The bold Irishman.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: I am a bold Irishman just come to.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5375**

I once had a heart.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: I once had a heart if I could but.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5375**

The janting car.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: It was my cruel parents.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5375**

Keys of love.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: As I went out one evening clear.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5376**

Kitty Brady and Dennis O'Connor.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: In Ireland that pretty place.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5376**

Nancy, bewailing for the loss of her sailor.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: You blooming young damsels wherever.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5376**

Pretty Sally Solomons.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Thro' ev'ry place I rove.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5376**

The engagement.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Apollo just risen, illumin'd the.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5377**

Liberty-Hall.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Old Homer! but with him what have we.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5377**

Maid's complaint.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Down in a meadow fine and gay.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5377**

Susan my dear.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: The moments were sad when my love and.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5377**

A celebrated masonic song.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come all you free masons that live.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5378**

Chapter of donkies.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come none of your nonsense, I'm not.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5378**

The rambling boys of pleasure.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Ye rambling boys of pleasure.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5378**

'Th mon at Mr. Grundy's.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Good law how things are alter'd now.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5378**

Mary of the Dale.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Let poets sound the high flown praise.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5379**

Ned Haulyard.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: The wind blew hard, the sea ran high.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5379**

A new song.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Still Britain holds, by heav'ns.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5379**

New song, a salt eel for my neer.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Why Jack my fine fellow here a.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5379**

The humours of the races.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: To the races now haste away.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5380**

The lady's address to the fat maidens.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come, hither, all you pretty.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5380**

A new song on the praise of the late victories.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come Britons all rejoice with me.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5380**

The nobleman's generous kindness to the poor man in distress.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: All you of high and low degree.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5380**

The maid of Martindale.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: In Martindale a village gay.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5381**

A new song.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: It's in this town there now doth.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5381**

Old mother flip flop against a wash-tub.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come all my good companions listen to.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5381**



## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Our country is our ship, d'ye see.

No Printer Statement.

First line: Our country is our ship, d'ye see.

**Reel: 08, Frame 5381**

A peep at the forty thieves, or cuddy clump's first  
viset.

No Printer Statement.

First line: Your pardon kind gentlefolk pray.

**Reel: 08, Frame 5382**

Polly and Joe the marine.

No Printer Statement.

First line: Poor Joe the marine was at Portsmouth.

**Reel: 08, Frame 5382**

The soldier's return.

No Printer Statement.

First line: When wild war's deadly blast was.

**Reel: 08, Frame 5382**

The wind that blows, the ship that goes, and the girl  
that.

No Printer Statement.

First line: The moon on the ocean was dimm'd by a.

**Reel: 08, Frame 5382**

London is the devils own shop.

No Printer Statement.

First line: From great Londonderry, to London so.

**Reel: 08, Frame 5383**

Mary, I believ'd thee true.

No Printer Statement.

First line: Mary, I believ'd thee true.

**Reel: 08, Frame 5383**

Post captain.

No Printer Statement.

First line: When Steerwell heard me first impart.

**Reel: 08, Frame 5383**

The post captain.

No Printer Statement.

First line: When Steerwell heard me first impart.

**Reel: 08, Frame 5383**

The rage of fashion.

No Printer Statement.

First line: Ye buxom lads both far and near.

**Reel: 08, Frame 5384**

The ratling of chains.

No Printer Statement.

First line: In London I courted a fair beauty.

**Reel: 08, Frame 5384**

'Twas one winter's evening, or, the deploring damsel.

No Printer Statement.

First line: 'Twas one winter's evening, when fast.

**Reel: 08, Frame 5384**

The widow's complaint.

No Printer Statement.

First line: I am a widdow in despair.

**Reel: 08, Frame 5384**

Kelly the pirate.

No Printer Statement.

First line: Come bold British tars give ear to.

**Reel: 08, Frame 5385**

The sailor boy.

No Printer Statement.

First line: Down by a crystal river side.

**Reel: 08, Frame 5385**

The sailors allegory.

No Printer Statement.

First line: Life's like a ship in constant.

**Reel: 08, Frame 5385**

The top sails shiver.

No Printer Statement.

First line: The topsails shiver in the wind.

**Reel: 08, Frame 5385**

The match boy.

No Printer Statement.

First line: Wou'd you you think that I who's now.

**Reel: 08, Frame 5386**

The sailor's rant.

No Printer Statement.

First line: How pleasant a sailor's life passes.

**Reel: 08, Frame 5386**

The sea storm.

No Printer Statement.

First line: Pretty Nancy of Yarmouth.

**Reel: 08, Frame 5386**

The Shannon and Chesapeake.

No Printer Statement.

First line: She comes! she comes! in glorious.

**Reel: 08, Frame 5386**

The life of the waggoner.

No Printer Statement.

First line: Once I was a waggoner, brave boys, I.

**Reel: 08, Frame 5387**

Sequel to the galley slave.

No Printer Statement.

First line: Young Anna as fair as the goddess of.

**Reel: 08, Frame 5387**

The soldier's adieu.

No Printer Statement.

First line: Adieu! my only life.

**Reel: 08, Frame 5387**

William and Sue.

No Printer Statement.

First line: Young William, when he left his Sue.

**Reel: 08, Frame 5387**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The rage of fashion.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Ye buxom maids both far and near.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5388**

The soldier's daughter.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Ye affluent and great, who in luxury.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5388**

Soldiers return.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: 'Twas in the ev'ning of a wint'ry.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5388**

Wooden walls of old England.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: When the despots of France felt a.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5388**

A negro song.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: The loud wind roar'd, the rain fell.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5389**

Song in feudal times.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: I've lov'd many a maiden fair.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5389**

The spotted cow.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: One morning in the month of May.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5389**

Spring watercresses.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: When heary frost hung on each.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5390**

Katty Flannigan.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: In the dead of the night, when by.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5390**

The loyal soldier.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Now gentle spring and pleasing gales.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5390**

The new warley camp.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Farewel my dearest Polly, I am come.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5390**

Wedding of Ballyporeen.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Attend ye chaste nine to a true Irish.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5390**

The farmer's son.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Good people all give attention, while.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5391**

A new song called God save the King!.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: God save great George our King.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5391**

William and Nancy's parting.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come all you pretty maidens that have.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5391**

William and Nancy's parting.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come all you pretty maidens, that.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5391**

Winter's evening.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: It was in one winter's evening when.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5392**

The wish.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: When the trees are all bare, not a.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5392**

Answer to Caroline of Edinburgh Town.  
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
First line: Young Henry, a sailor bold, as ever.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5393**

Blow the candle out.  
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
First line: It is of a young apprentice, went a.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5393**

Caroline of Edinburgh town.  
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
First line: Come all ye young men and maidens.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5393**

My boat is on the shore.  
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
First line: My boat is on the shore.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5393**

Green bushes.  
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
First line: As I was a walking one morning in.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5394**

Pat M'Guire.  
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
First line: Ye muses nine, with me combine.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5394**

The sea serpent.  
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
First line: Now list you landsmen all to me.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5394**

St. Helena.  
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
First line: Now bonny's away from his warring.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5394**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Green bushes.

Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.

First line: As I was a walking one morning in.

**Reel: 08, Frame 5395**

The maid of Judah.

Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.

First line: No more shall the children of Judah.

**Reel: 08, Frame 5395**

Pat M'Guire.

Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.

First line: Ye muses nine, with me combine.

**Reel: 08, Frame 5395**

Young Edward, the gallant hussar.

Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.

First line: A damsel possess'd of great beauty.

**Reel: 08, Frame 5395**

Isabel, or, wake, dearest, wake.

Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.

First line: Wake! dearest, wake! and again.

**Reel: 08, Frame 5396**

The maid of Judah.

Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.

First line: No more shall the children of Judah.

**Reel: 08, Frame 5396**

Tin ware lass.

Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.

First line: One evening not very long ago.

**Reel: 08, Frame 5396**

Young Edward, the gallant hussar.

Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.

First line: A damsel possess'd of great beauty.

**Reel: 08, Frame 5396**

Isabel, or, wake, dearest, wake.

Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.

First line: Wake! dearest, wake! and again.

**Reel: 08, Frame 5397**

Tin ware lass.

Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.

First line: One evening not very long ago.

**Reel: 08, Frame 5397**

Banks of Allan Water; or, the miller's daughter.

Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.

First line: On the banks of Allan Water.

**Reel: 08, Frame 5398**

Johnny Cope.

Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.

First line: Cope sent a letter frae Dunbar.

**Reel: 08, Frame 5398**

Banks of Allan Water; or, the miller's daughter.

Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.

First line: On the banks of Allan Water.

**Reel: 08, Frame 5399**

Female rambling sailor.

Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.

First line: Come all young people far and near.

**Reel: 08, Frame 5399**

Hard struggle for the breeches.

Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.

First line: About my wife I mean to sing a very.

**Reel: 08, Frame 5399**

Johnny Cope.

Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.

First line: Cope sent a letter frae Dunbar.

**Reel: 08, Frame 5399**

Female rambling sailor.

Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.

First line: Come all young people far and near.

**Reel: 08, Frame 5400**

Hard struggle for the breeches.

Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.

First line: About my wife I mean to sing a very.

**Reel: 08, Frame 5400**

Ballenden braes.

Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.

First line: Twas down in a glen, where the holly.

**Reel: 08, Frame 5401**

High Germany.

Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.

First line: O Polly love, o Polly love, the rout.

**Reel: 08, Frame 5401**

A week's matrimony.

Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.

First line: On Sunday morning I went out for a.

**Reel: 08, Frame 5401**

A week's matrimony.

Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.

First line: On Sunday morning I went out for a.

**Reel: 08, Frame 5402**

The farmer's boy.

Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.

First line: The sun went down behind yon hill.

**Reel: 08, Frame 5403**

The farmer's boy.

Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.

First line: The sun went down behind yon hill.

**Reel: 08, Frame 5403**

Freemason's song.

Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.

First line: Come all you freemasons that dwell.

**Reel: 08, Frame 5403**

The Battle of Boulogne, or second of August.

Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.

First line: On the second of August.

**Reel: 08, Frame 5404**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The farmer's boy.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: The sun went down behind yon hill.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5404**

Freemason's song.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: Come all you freemasons that dwell.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5404**

The man that is married.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: When man first appears in maturity's.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5404**

The Battle of Boulogne, or second of August.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: On the second of August.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5405**

The man that is married.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: When man first appears in maturity's.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5405**

The ewe bachs.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: Bonny may to the ewe bachs is gone.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5406**

The monkey turned barber, or, the frolicsome spark.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: A frolicsome spark in Dublin did.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5406**

The female smuggler.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: Come list awhile, and you soon shall.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5407**

Gypsy laddie.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: There were seven gypsies in a gang.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5407**

The female smuggler.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: Come list awhile, and you soon shall.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5408**

Gypsy laddie.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: There were seven gypsies in a gang.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5408**

Banks of Clyde.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: When I was young, and youths did.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5409**

Rambling sailor.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: I am a seaman brave and bold.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5409**

The redbreast.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: Come into my cabin, red robin!.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5409**

William and Harriet.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: A rich gentleman near to London did.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5409**

The fisherman's girl.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: It was down in the country a poor.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5410**

Rambling sailor.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: I am a seaman brave and bold.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5410**

The redbreast.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: Come into my cabin, red robin!.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5410**

Wheel of fortune.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: When I was young, I was well beloved.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5410**

The banks of Inverary.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: Early one summer's morning, along.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5411**

Brightly breaks the morn.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: Behold how brightly breaks the.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5411**

Drunken husband.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: You married women, draw near a while.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5411**

Fair Phoebe and her dark ey'd sailor.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: There was a comely young lady fair.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5411**

Hurrah for the bonnets of blue.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: Here's a health to them that's awa'.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5411**

Death of Tom Moody, the whipper-in.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: You all knew Tom Moody, the whipper.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5412**

The price of my pig.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: October the first, a day sure the.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5412**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Sally Monroe.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: Come all you young females, I pray.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5412**

The squire and the farmer.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: You farmers and squires of renown.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5412**

The deil tak the minister.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: Gin ye kiss my wife, I'll tell the.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5413**

Sally Monroe.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: Come all you young females, I pray.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5413**

The squire and the farmer.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: You farmers and squires of renown.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5413**

Will Watch the bold smuggler.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: Twas one morn when the wind from the.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5413**

Burns and highland Mary.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: In green Caledonia there ne'er were.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5414**

The rakish young fellow.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: When I was a rakish young fellow.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5414**

Flora the lily of the west.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: It's when I came to England.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5415**

Thomas and Nancy.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: The boatswain's shrill whistle had.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5415**

Thomas and Nancy.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: The boatswain's shrill whistle had.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5415**

The boatie row.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: Oh! weel may the boatie row.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5416**

The cabin boy.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: The sea was rough, the clouds were.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5416**

Flora the lily of the west.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: It's when I came to England.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5416**

Silly young maid.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: I am an old miser, both aged and.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5416**

Thomas and Nancy.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: The boatswain's shrill whistle had.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5416**

The boatie row.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: Oh! weel may the boatie row.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5417**

The cabin boy.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: The sea was rough, the clouds were.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5417**

Flora the lily of the west.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: It's when I came to England.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5417**

Silly young maid.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: I am an old miser, both aged and.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5417**

Thomas and Nancy.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: The boatswain's shrill whistle had.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5417**

The boatie row.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: Oh! weel may the boatie row.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5418**

The cabin boy.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: The sea was rough, the clouds were.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5418**

D. O'Connell's cruiskelawn.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: Kind muses most sublime, come.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5418**

Female sailor.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: Good people, give attention, and.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5418**

Silly young maid.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: I am an old miser, both aged and.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5418**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

By the gaily circling glass.  
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
First line: By the gaily circling glass.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5419**

The country fair.  
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
First line: Yes, I own 'tis my delight.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5419**

Great need of a wife.  
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
First line: Lassies, I'm in great need of a wife.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5419**

The light bark.  
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
First line: Off! said the stranger, off! off! and.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5419**

Lovely Harriot, the lowland queen of love.  
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
First line: You lovers all, both great and small.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5419**

Answer to the streams of lovely Nancy.  
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
First line: In yonder fine garden sweet streams.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5420**

The streams of lovely Nancy.  
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
First line: O the streams of lovely Nancy divided.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5420**

The bloom is on the rye.  
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
First line: My pretty Jane, my dearest Jane.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5421**

General Wolfe's song.  
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
First line: How stands the glass around?.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5421**

Green hills of Tyrol.  
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
First line: Green hills of Tyrol! again I see.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5421**

Wake of Teddy the tiler.  
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
First line: From Dublin town the other night.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5421**

The bloom is on the rye.  
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
First line: My pretty Jane, my dearest Jane.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5422**

General Wolfe's song.  
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
First line: How stands the glass around?.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5422**

Orphan drummer boy.  
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
First line: It was down in a country village, by.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5423**

The twopenny postman.  
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
First line: Very near the west end, tho I must.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5423**

Bold Robin Hood.  
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
First line: Bold Robin Hood ranged the forest all.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5424**

My grandfather's days.  
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
First line: Gie attention to my ditty.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5424**

Green linnet.  
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
First line: Curiosity bore a young native of.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5425**

Mary of the moor.  
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
First line: It was one winter's night, when the.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5425**

Answer to the wanderer.  
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
First line: O cease, fair maid, no more complain.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5426**

Be careful in choosing.  
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
First line: Now all young men that are going to.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5426**

The bold privateer.  
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
First line: Fare you well, my dearest Polly.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5426**

She sat within the Abbey walls.  
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
First line: A maiden was there from her father's.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5426**

The wanderer.  
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
First line: O cease awhile ye winds to blow.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5426**

Young Edwin of the valley.  
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
First line: With my little straw hat and my.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5426**

Answer to the wanderer.  
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
First line: O cease, fair maid, no more complain.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5427**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Be careful in choosing a wife.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: Now all young men that are going to.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5427**

The foggy dew.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: What shepherd was like me so blest.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5427**

Umbrella courtship.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: A belle and beau would walking go.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5427**

The wanderer.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: O cease awhile ye winds to blow.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5427**

Choice toasts.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: May he that turns his back on his.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5428**

I'm a family man.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: I'm quite a family man, at least.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5428**

My own blue bell.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: My own blue bell!  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5428**

Choice toasts.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: May he that turns his back on his.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5429**

I'm a family man.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: I'm quite a family man, at least.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5429**

Lament for Mrs. Burns.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: The long grass is waving o'er bonny.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5429**

My own blue bell.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: My own blue bell!  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5429**

O'er the seas and far awa'.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: Once I lov'd a young man dear.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5429**

The comforts of man.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: When I was young in such trouble I.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5430**

England and Ireland sing Erin go bragh.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: As the shamrock, rose, and thistle.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5430**

Lament for Mrs. Burns.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: The long grass is waving o'er bonny.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5430**

O'er the seas and far awa'.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: Once I lov'd a young man dear.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5430**

Caller herring.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: Come buy, buy my herring.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5431**

Pirate's boat song.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: Ply the oars, brothers, and speed the.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5431**

Answer to Burns' lovely Jean.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: Long absent in the wars I've been.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5432**

Caller herring.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: Come buy, buy my herring.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5432**

Pirate's boat song.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: Ply the oars, brothers, and speed thy.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5432**

William's return to his Mary.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: It was one summer's morning just by.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5432**

Bold Robin Hood.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: Bold Robin Hood was a forester good.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5433**

Colin & Phoebe.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: Well met, dearest Phoebe.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5433**

The emigrant's farewell.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: Our native land--our native vale.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5433**

The yellow hair'd laddie.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: In April, when primroses paint the.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5433**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The cruel father and affectionate lovers.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: I sing of a damsel both fair and.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5434**

The happy stranger.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: As I was a walking one morning in.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5434**

The rose of Allandale.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: The morn was fair, the skies were.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5434**

The whale fishery.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: We can no longer stay on shore.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5434**

The exile of Erin.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: There came to the beach a poor exile.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5435**

The rose of Allandale.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: The morn was fair, the skies were.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5435**

The whale fishery.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: We can no longer stay on shore.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5435**

The young sailor bold.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: I sing of a nobleman's daughter.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5435**

The battle of Vittoria.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: Come a' you bards wi' load acclaim.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5436**

The exile of Erin.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: There came to the beach a poor exile.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5436**

The young sailor bold.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: I sing of a nobleman's daughter.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5436**

Young William of the man of war.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: One winter day, as I was walking.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5436**

Dandy wife.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: Come all you young men of high.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5437**

A new song in praise of Willington Colliery.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: It was on the seventeenth day of.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5437**

John's ale was new.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: There were two jolly tradesmen went.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5438**

Lovely William of the royal waggon train.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: One lovely morning I was walking.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5438**

Lovely William of the royal waggon train.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: One lovely morning I was walking.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5438**

Answer to the Philadelphia lass.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: You lovers all, both great and small.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5439**

Philadelphia lass.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: It was on a summer's morning, all in.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5439**

Answer to the Philadelphia lass.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: You lovers all, both great and small.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5440**

Death of Nelson.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: 'Twas in Trafalgar's bay.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5440**

Philadelphia lass.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: It was on a summer's morning, all in.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5440**

The wounded hussar.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: Alone to the banks of the dark.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5440**

The music & song of black-eyed Susan.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: All in the downs the fleet.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5441**

Landlord fill a flowing bowl.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: Come landlord fill a flowing bowl.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5442**

The music & song of black-eyed Susan.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: All in the downs the fleet.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5442**



## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Rose of Ardee.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: When first to this country a stranger.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5442**

The canvass spread.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: Freight, brothers, freight--aboard.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5443**

Remember me.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: Remember me, when far from home.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5443**

Jolly rover.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: Here I come, but seldom seen.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5444**

O hush! sweet maid.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: Oh! hush, sweet maid, that thrilling.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5444**

O hush! sweet maid.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: Oh! hush, sweet maid, that thrilling.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5444**

They say I'm too little for any thing.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: From a child I've been subject to.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5445**

The good old days of Adam and Eve.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: I sing, I sing of good days older.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5446**

Answer to the blue-ey'd stranger.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: It was in the pleasant month of May.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5447**

The blue ey'd stranger.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: One night the north wind loud did.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5447**

The bonny blue handkerchief.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: As early one morning I chanc'd for.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5447**

The buffalo.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: Come all you young fellows.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5447**

The female drummer.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: A maiden I was at the age of sixteen.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5448**

Lovely Ann.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: When I was young, and in my prime.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5448**

Squire and thrasher.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: A nobleman liv'd in a village of.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5448**

Young Tyler and Robinson huzza.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: Come all you young fellows that.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5448**

Battle of Algiers.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: Come all you Britons stout and bold.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5449**

The dun mare.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: The fourteenth day of July last.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5449**

Jack Robinson.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: The perils and dangers of the voyage.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5449**

The wealthy farmer's son.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: Come all ye pretty maidens fair.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5449**

Glasgow lassie.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: First when I met my Glasgow lassie.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5450**

The happy couple.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: Come all you brisk young damsels.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5450**

Jeremiah.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: In ----- town, not long ago.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5450**

Oh no, we never mention her.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: Oh no, we never mention her.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5450**

Rise, gentle moon.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: Day has gone down.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5450**

Death of Parker.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: Ye Gods above, protect the widow.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5451**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Follow the drum or the merry month of May.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: 'Twas in the merry month of May.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5451**

Little Mary, the sailor's bride.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: As William and Mary stray'd by the.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5451**

Sleeping Maggie.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: Oh, are ye sleepin', Maggie?.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5451**

Betsey of Dundee.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: You sailors of this nation, I pray.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5452**

Death of Parker.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: Ye Gods above, protect the widow.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5452**

Follow the drum or the merry month of May.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: 'Twas in the merry month of May.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5452**

The lass o' Glenshea.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: On a boony day, when heather was.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5452**

Barney Bralaghan's courtship.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: 'Twas on a windy night.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5453**

Oysters, sir.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: Many a knight and lady gay.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5453**

Polly Oliver's rambles.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: One night as Polly Oliver lay musing.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5453**

The rambling soldier.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: I am a soldier blithe and gay.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5453**

The exciseman.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: To a village that skirted the sea.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5454**

The last rose of summer.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: 'Tis the last rose of summer.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5454**

Nothing.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: When rhyming and verses at first were.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5455**

The rose will cease to blow.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: The rose will cease to blow.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5455**

The king! God bless him.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: A goblet of burgundy, fill, fill for.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5456**

The woodman.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: Far remov'd from noise and smoke.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5456**

Cook's courtship.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: 'Tis a pity you should tease me so.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5457**

The lass o' Gowrie.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: 'Twas on a summer's afternoon.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5457**

The sailor's tear.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: He leap'd into the boat.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5457**

Two jolly drunkards.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: My friend and I, we drank whole.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5457**

Betsy Baker.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: From noise and bustle far away.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5458**

Lord Bateman.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: Lord Bateman, he was a noble Lord.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5458**

The pilgrim of love.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: Orynthia, my belov'd, I call in vain!.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5458**

Boys of Kilkenny.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: The boys of Kilkenny are brave.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5459**

Creeping Jane.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: I'll sing you a song, and a very.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5459**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Croppy boy.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: It was early in the flowery spring.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5459**

Disconsolate maid.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: I ha'e seven new gowns.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5459**

Creeping Jane.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: I'll sing you a song, and a very.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5460**

Croppy boy.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: It was early in the flowery spring.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5460**

Peggy Band.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: As I walk'd o'er the highland hills.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5460**

The shepherd boy.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: When first I was a shepherd boy.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5460**

Bow bells.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: When I was an apprentice in fair.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5461**

Spanish ladies.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: Farewell, and adieu to you Spanish.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5461**

The braes o' Gleniffer.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: Keen blows the wind o'er the braes.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5462**

Jock o' Hazledean.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: Why weep you by the tide, lady?  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5462**

The sailor's letter to his sweetheart in Newcastle.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: My dear, take this letter--the last.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5462**

William and Eliza.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: Ye lovers all, I pray attend unto.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5462**

The heather knowes.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: Ever in my fancy's e'e.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5463**

Jock o' Hazledean.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: Why weep you by the tide, lady?  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5463**

The sailor's letter to his sweetheart in Newcastle.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: My dear, take this letter--the last I.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5463**

Young Johnston.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: Come all you young men of learning.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5463**

Duke of Marlborough.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: You generals all and champions bold.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5464**

Effects of love.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: Young lovers all, I pray draw near.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5464**

Funny wedding.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: I know that young folks like to hear.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5464**

Newcastle Mary's lament for her lover.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: Where the Tyne rolls its waters to.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5464**

Banks of the Blue Moselle.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: When the glow-worm gilds the elfin.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5465**

The laird o' Cockpen.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: The laird o' Cockpen he's proud and.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5465**

The lover's lament for her sailor.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: As I was a walking all on the.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5465**

Worth of a husband.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: Come all you married women, who have.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5465**

A new song called the true lovers.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: Look ye down, the powers of love.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5466**

On the banks of the river.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: On the banks of the river where I.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5466**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The poor Irish stranger.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: Pity the fate of a poor Irish.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5466**

The wake of Teddy Roe.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: In Dublin, that city of riches and.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5466**

The poor little sweep!  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: On a cold winter's morning, as snow.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5467**

Rambling boys of pleasure.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: Ye rambling boys of pleasure.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5467**

The short courtship; or, the young man's rambles.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: It was to reap the harvest last, in.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5467**

The steam arm.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: O! wonders sure will never cease.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5467**

All round my hat I veers a green villow.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: All round my hat I veers a green.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5468**

I'd be a butterfly.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: I'd be a butterfly, born in a bower.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5468**

Rolling down Wapping.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: As I was a rolling down Wapping.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5468**

The Welch harper.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: Over the sunny hills I stray.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5468**

Barren down brae.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: As I walk'd out one morning, one.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5469**

I'd be a butterfly.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: I'd be a butterfly, born in a bower.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5469**

Rolling down Wapping.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: As I was a rolling down Wapping.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5469**

The spider and fly.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: Will you walk into my parlour?.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5469**

Bundle and go.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: Frae Cldye's bonny hills, where the.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5470**

Harry Bluff!  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: Harry Bluff, when a boy, left his.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5470**

Harry Bluff.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: Harry Bluff, when a boy, left his.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5470**

The bonny moon.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: As I came to my cot, by the close.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5471**

I'm a rover.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: I am a rover, and that's well known.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5471**

Oxford City.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: It's of a fair maid in Oxford city.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5471**

The soldiers dream.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: Our bugles sung trace, for the night.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5471**

Chapter of cheats; or, the roguery of all trades.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: Come all you honest tradesmen, and.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5472**

The missletoe bough.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: The misletoe hung in the castle-hall.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5472**

The old English gentleman.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: I'll sing you a good old song, made.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5472**

True lovers, or, the king's commands must be obey'd.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: Abroad as I was walking, a walking.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5472**

The missletoe bough.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: The missletoe hung in the castle.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5473**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The old English gentleman.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: I'll sing you a good old song, made.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5473**

Oysters, sir.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: Many a knight and lady gay.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5473**

The rambling soldier.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: I am a soldier blithe and gay.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5473**

Grand conversation under the rose.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: As Mars and Minerva were viewing of.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5474**

Henry's downfall.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: Come all yon wild and wicked youths.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5474**

The highland soldier.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: On the highland mountains so far.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5474**

We have liv'd and lov'd together.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: We have liv'd and lov'd together.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5474**

Grand conversation under the rose.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: As Mars and Minerva were viewing of.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5475**

Henry's downfall.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: Come all yon wild and wicked youths.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5475**

The golden glove.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: A wealthy young squire of Tamworth.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5476**

Jeremy Diddler the dandy fiddler.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: Miss Nichols lodged on the first.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5476**

The bloody miller.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: My parents of me took much care.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5477**

James & Flora; or, the united lovers.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: Come all you true lovers, attend for.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5477**

James & Flora; or, the united lovers.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: Come all you true lovers, attend for.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5477**

Answer to the Enniskillen dragoon.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: On a fine summer's morning, all in.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5478**

Come under my plaidy.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: Come under my plaidy, the night's.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5478**

The Enniskillen dragoon.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: A beautiful damsel, of fame and.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5478**

History of Donald M'Neil.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: Donald M'Neil frae Scotland came.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5478**

Alice Gray.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: She's all my fancy painted her.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5479**

The cork leg.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: A tale I tell now, without any flam.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5479**

The false hearted sailor.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: I am a sailor unto my right.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5479**

The New York trader.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: To the New York trader I did belong.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5479**

Alice Gray.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: She's all my fancy painted her.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5480**

John Peel.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: Do you ken John Peel, with his coat.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5480**

My blackbird most royal.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: Upon a fair morning, for soft.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5480**

The New York trader.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: To the New York trader I did belong.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5480**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

George Barnwell.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: In Cheapside there lived a merchant.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5481**

The maid that sold her barley.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: When cauld and raw the north winds.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5481**

My nannie, o.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: Behind yon hills where Lugar flows.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5481**

Past ten o'clock; or, remember, love, remember.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: 'Twas ten o'clock one moonlight night.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5481**

George Barnwell.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: In Cheapside there lived a merchant.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5482**

Past ten o'clock; or, remember, love, remember.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: 'Twas ten o'clock one moonlight.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5482**

Isle of beauty.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: Shades of evening, close not o'er us.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5483**

My pretty little dear.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: One morning very early, a strange.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5483**

The vicar & Moses.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: At the sign of the horse, old.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5483**

Blue ey'd Mary.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: As I walk'd out one fine morning.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5484**

Blue eyed Mary on the town.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: In a cottage, embosom'd within a deep.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5484**

Rigs o'Barley; or, corn rigs are bonny.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: It was upon a lammas night.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5484**

Ye gentlemen of England.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: Ye gentlemen of England.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5484**

Barbara Allan.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: It was in and about he Martinmas.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5485**

Blue ey'd Mary.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: As I walk'd out one fine morning.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5485**

Rigs o'Barley; or, corn rigs are bonny.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: It was upon a lammas night.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5485**

The soldier's tear.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: Upon the hill he turn'd.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5485**

Barbara Allan.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: It was in and about the Martinmas.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5486**

The lass's wardrobe.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: A lass liv'd down by yon burn braes.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5486**

Parody on the laird o'cockpen.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: The laird o'cockpen he's poor and.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5486**

The soldier's tear.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: Upon the hill he turn'd.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5486**

Blue eyed Mary on the town.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: In a cottage, embosom'd within a deep.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5487**

The lass's wardrobe.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: A lass lived down by yon burn-braes.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5487**

Parody on the laird o'cockpen.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: The laird o'cockpen he's poor and.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5487**

Ye gentlemen of England.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: Ye gentlemen of England.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5487**

The blooming heather.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: As I was coming home.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5488**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The good husband.  
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
First line: Come all you frolicsome fellows.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5488**

Fair Helen.  
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
First line: Fair Helen one morn form her cottage.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5489**

Sweet home.  
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
First line: 'Mid pleasures and palaces though we.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5489**

Van Dieman's land.  
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
First line: Come all you gallant poachers that.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5489**

We're a' noddin.  
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
First line: Gude e'en to ye, kimmer.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5489**

The dandy cap.  
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
First line: Of all the fashions of the day.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5490**

Fair Helen.  
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
First line: Fair Helen one morn form her cottage.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5490**

Get up and bar the door.  
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
First line: It fell upon the martinmas time.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5490**

We're a' noddin.  
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
First line: Gude e'en to ye, kimmer.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5490**

Mary in search of her lover.  
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
First line: It was on a summer's evening.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5491**

Mary in search of her lover.  
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
First line: It was on a summer's evening.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5491**

The wind blew the bonny lassie's plaidy awa'.  
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
First line: A butcher lad there liv'd in crief.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5491**

The blanche frigate.  
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
First line: You Frenchmen, don't talk of your.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5492**

The Irish shore.  
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
First line: Ye curious searchers of each.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5492**

Rob Roy MacGregor.  
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
First line: Pardon now the bold outlaw.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5492**

The soldier's grave.  
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
First line: Dear land of my birth, of my friends.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5492**

The pitmen's union.  
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
First line: Ye pitmen who dwell near the wear and.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5493**

Remember the poor.  
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
First line: Cold winter is come, with its keen.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5493**

The turk & hamshank or, the musical box.  
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
First line: A story about the grand turk I'll.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5493**

The collier's hymn.  
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
First line: Come sit you humble and christian.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5494**

The land.  
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
First line: The land, the land, the rich and.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5494**

The mariner's compass.  
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
First line: Ye sons of the main, who sail on the.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5494**

The sea the open sea!..  
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
First line: The sea! the sea! the open sea!..  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5494**

The collier's hymn.  
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
First line: Come all you humble and christian.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5495**

The mariner's compass.  
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
First line: Ye sons of the main, who sail on the.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5495**

The answer.  
Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
First line: You maidens all come pity me.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5496**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The girl I left behind me.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: I'm lonesome since I cross'd the.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5496**

The land.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: The land, the land, the rich and.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5496**

The sea the open sea!  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: The sea! the sea! the open sea!  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5496**

The answer.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: You maidens all come pity me.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5497**

The girl I left behind me.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: I'm lonesome since I cross'd the.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5497**

Loss of the Amphitrite.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: Come list, you gallant Englishmen.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5497**

The merchant's daughter and constant farmer's son.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: It's of a merchant's daughter in.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5497**

Golden mine.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: You maidens pretty, in town and city.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5498**

Undaunted Mary, or, the banks of sweet Dundee.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: There was a farmer's daughter so.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5498**

Duddy breeks.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: My mither mend't my auld breeks.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5499**

The gillyanter.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: From Erin's bonny green clad hills.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5499**

Apprentice boy.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: Come all you loyal lovers, wherever.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5500**

Drinking is a foolish thing.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: Ye drunkards, I pray you attend.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5500**

Loch na garr.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: Away, ye gay landscapes! ye gardens.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5500**

The white cliffs of Albion.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: On the white cliffs of Albion, as.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5500**

Drinking is a foolish thing.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: Ye drunkards, I pray you attend.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5501**

The white cliffs of Albion.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: On the white cliffs of Alibon, as.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5501**

Jessie, the flower o' Dumblane.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: The sun has gone down o'er the lofty.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5502**

John Barleycorn triumphant; or, the teetotallers in the dumps.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: Good ale's a darling theme--now.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5502**

Jessie, the flower o' Dumblane.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: The sun has gone down o'er the lofty.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5503**

John Barleycorn triumphant; or, the teetotallers in the dumps.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: Good ale's a darling theme--now.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5503**

Johnny Armstrong.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: Is there ever a man in fair Scotland.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5503**

The collier lads.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: As I walk'd forth one summer morn.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5504**

A mother's advice to her daughter.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: Daft lass, will ye no talk a.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5504**

The rose of Annandale.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: As I walk'd out one evening clear.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5504**



## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

What man would be without a woman?  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: Tho' much is said and sung about a.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5504**

Daughter of Israel.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: A daughter of Israel sat by a stream.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5505**

Daughter of Israel.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: A daughter of Israel sat by a stream.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5505**

The wild and wicked youth.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: In Newry town I was bred and born.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5505**

The banks of the Dee.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: 'Twas summer, and softly the breezes.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5506**

Donald's return to Glencoe.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: As I was a walking one evening of.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5506**

The bonny moor hen.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: You brave lads of Wardill, I pray.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5507**

John and his wife on using tea.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: Come neighbours near, and I'll tell.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5507**

Meet me by moonlight.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: Meet me by moonlight, alone.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5507**

John and his wife on using tea.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: Come neighbours near, and I'll tell.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5508**

Meet me by moonlight.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: Meet me by moonlight alone.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5508**

We met!.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: We meet--'twas in a crowd--and I.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5508**

Young and blooming bride.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: 'Twas on the Wolga, rolling dark.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5508**

The tee-total society leaders.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: Good friends, I have penn'd a few.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5509**

The tempest!.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: Cease, rude Boreas blust'ring railer!.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5509**

Duncan Campbell.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: My name is Duncan Campbell, from the.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5510**

The jolly ranger.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: I am a jolly ranger, I fear no kind.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5510**

The tempest!.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: Cease, rude Boreas blust'ring railer!.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5510**

Duncan Campbell.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: My name is Duncan Campbell, from the.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5511**

The jolly ranger.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: I am a jolly ranger, I fear no kind.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5511**

The adventures of Larry M'Flinn.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: In the year eighteen hundred and.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5512**

Hull is a wonderful town, o!.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: A simple country lad, I have left my.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5512**

Sich a gitting up stairs.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: At Kentucky last night a party met.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5512**

Fanny Blair.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: Come all you good people wheresoever.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5513**

The unhappy marriage.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: In the main street of Calton there.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5513**

Jack Tar with his trowsers on.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: When Jack had pull'd the oar, and the.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5514**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

O! merry row the Bonnie bark.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: Oh! merry row, o merry row.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5514**

Respectable man.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: O in taking out for a walk.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5514**

The sailor from Sunderland.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: There was a young sailor, from.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5514**

Jack Tar with his trowsers on.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: When Jack had pull'd the oar and the.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5515**

O! merry row the Bonnie bark.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: O! merry row, O! merry, row.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5515**

Where the dewy twilight lingers.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: Where the dewy twilight lingers.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5515**

William and Phillis.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: Said William to young Phillis.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5515**

Where the dewy twilight lingers.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: Where the dewy twilight lingers.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5516**

William and Phillis.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: Said William to young Phillis.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5516**

The crook and plaid.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: If lasses like the lads, they should.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5517**

Trial of Willy Reily for running away with Collen Bawn.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: O rise up, Willy Reily, and come away.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5517**

Trial of Willy Reily for running away with Coolen Bawn.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: O rise up, Willy Reily, and come.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5517**

Bonnie Jeanie Gray.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: O where were ye sae late yestreen.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5518**

Draw the sword Scotland.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: Draw the sword, Scotland, Scotland.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5518**

Mrs. Po.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: Mr. Pe was a man of great riches &.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5518**

Greenwich pensioner.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: 'Twas in the good ship Rover.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5519**

A shilling of twa.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: While cautious and canny we step.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5519**

A shilling of twa.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: While cautious and canny we step.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5519**

Jackey Johnson.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: Good neighbours all, both far and.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5520**

Kitty of Colerain.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: As beautiful Kitty one morning was.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5520**

Battle of Waterloo.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: 'Twas on the eighteenth day of June.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5521**

A single life for me.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: Come all you young men of high.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5521**

Bonnie Prince Charlie.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: Cam' ye by Athol braes, lad wi' the.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5522**

Brewer laddie.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: In perth there liv'd a bonnie lad.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5522**

Dream of Napoleon.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: One night, sad and languid, I went.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5522**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

My Ain fireside.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: Come sit you down, dear Patie.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5522**

Dream of Napoleon.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: One night, sad and languid, I went.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5523**

The humours of the races.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: Good people, all draw near, and.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5523**

My Ain fireside.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: Come sit you down, dear Patie, at my.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5523**

Wonderful times.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: Come listen unto my wonderful song.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5523**

The humours of the races.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: Good people, all draw near, and.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5524**

Peep at the coronation.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: At home in our village, when we'd.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5524**

Sheffield prentice.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: I was brought up in Sheffield, but.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5524**

Wonderful times.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: Come listen unto my wonderful song.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5524**

Pathetic ballad of the sailor's children.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: Father! why linger on the waves?.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5525**

The banks of the Nile.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: Hark! hark! the drums do beat, my.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5526**

Jim Crow.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: I came from old Kentucky.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5526**

Bessy the sailor's bride.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: Poor Bessy was a sailor's bride.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5527**

Pretty star of the night.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: The daylight has long been sunk under.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5527**

Queen Victoria.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: Welcome now, Victoria!.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5527**

First luive!!  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: It's just three weeks sin' Carel.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5528**

The sucking pig!  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: All you who love a bit of fun.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5528**

Billy O'Rooke's the boy sir.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: I greased my brogues and cut my.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5529**

The bold dragoon.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: There was an ancient fair, o she.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5529**

Poor Jack.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: Here I am, poor Jack.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5529**

What will Old England come to? .  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: Come all you jolly young fellows and.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5529**

Dawning of the day.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: As I walk'd out one morning fair, all.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5530**

Nice young maidens.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: Here's a pretty set of us.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5530**

The Shannon and Chesapeake.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: "She comes, she comes, in glorious.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5530**

Woman is the comfort of man.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: Come listen to my song, I will not.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5530**

The female cabin boy; or, row among the sailors.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: It is of a pretty female, as you.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5531**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The flash lad.

Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.

First line: Adieu! adieu it was my fate.

**Reel: 08, Frame 5531**

Lord Ely's gates.

Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.

First line: As I went by Lord Ely's gates.

**Reel: 08, Frame 5531**

Lovely Nancy.

Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.

First line: Adieu! my lovely Nancy.

**Reel: 08, Frame 5531**

American stranger.

Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.

First line: I am a stranger in this country.

**Reel: 08, Frame 5532**

The devil and little Mike.

Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.

First line: It was on one dusky eve.

**Reel: 08, Frame 5532**

The old miser.

Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.

First line: 'Tis of an old miser, who in London.

**Reel: 08, Frame 5532**

The silly old captain and pretty young maid.

Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.

First line: Come listen awhile, and I will sing.

**Reel: 08, Frame 5532**

The new-fashioned farmer.

Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.

First line: Good people all, attend awhile.

**Reel: 08, Frame 5533**

The neat little boatman.

Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.

First line: As I went out one evening.

**Reel: 08, Frame 5534**

Pretty girls of London.

Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.

First line: Let poets sing about the fair.

**Reel: 08, Frame 5534**

The nightingale.

Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.

First line: My love he was a rich farmer's son.

**Reel: 08, Frame 5535**

Young Patty and her gay ploughboy.

Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.

First line: Come all you happy ploughboys.

**Reel: 08, Frame 5535**

The arethusa.

Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.

First line: Come, all ye jolly sailors bold.

**Reel: 08, Frame 5536**

Hodge in London.

Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.

First line: John Hodge bid his dad and his.

**Reel: 08, Frame 5536**

Hodge in London.

Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.

First line: John Hodge bid his dad and his.

**Reel: 08, Frame 5536**

Bay of Biscay.

Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.

First line: Loud roar'd the dreadful thunder.

**Reel: 08, Frame 5537**

Roving bachelor.

Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.

First line: Come all you roving bachelors that.

**Reel: 08, Frame 5537**

Roving bachelor.

Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.

First line: Come all you roving bachelors that.

**Reel: 08, Frame 5537**

The bridal ring.

Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.

First line: I dreamt last night of our earlier.

**Reel: 08, Frame 5538**

The light guitar.

Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.

First line: O leave the gay and festive scene.

**Reel: 08, Frame 5538**

Rory O'More.

Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.

First line: Young Rory O'More courted Kathleen.

**Reel: 08, Frame 5538**

Rory O'More.

Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.

First line: Young Rory O'More courted Kathleen.

**Reel: 08, Frame 5538**

The gipsy prince.

Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.

First line: No more, no more shall the notes of.

**Reel: 08, Frame 5539**

She wore a wreath of roses.

Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.

First line: She wore a wreath of roses, the night.

**Reel: 08, Frame 5539**

Rory O'More's description of London fashions.

Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.

First line: I pray give attention, high, low.

**Reel: 08, Frame 5540**

Paddy's blunder all over.

Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.

First line: It was down in the road near the.

**Reel: 08, Frame 5541**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Brother to the dustman.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: My morlizing muse attunes.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5542**

Grace darling.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: I pray give attention to what I will.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5542**

The all of life.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: When first this humble roof I knew.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5543**

Barbara Allan.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: It was in and about the Martinmas.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5543**

Dandy wife.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: Come all young men of high renown.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5543**

Here's a health.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: Here's a health to all good lasses.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5543**

The old commodore.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: Od's blood! what a time for a seaman.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5543**

Donald of Dundee.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: Young Donald is the blithest lad.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5544**

Duddy breeks.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: My mister mend't my auld breeks.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5544**

The fisher lad.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: No more 'mid faithless waves a rover.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5544**

Giles Scroggin's ghost.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: Giles Scroggins courted Molly Brown.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5544**

The fisherman's girl.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: It was down in the country a poor.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5545**

Frolicsome farmer.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: 'Tis o' a brisk young farmer, in.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5545**

The huntsman's chorus in der Freishutz.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: What equals on earth the delight.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5545**

Jeremy Diddler, the dandy fiddler.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: Miss Nicholls lodged on the first.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5545**

We meet again to-morrow.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: The turret clock with solemn sound.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5545**

Coronation of her majesty Queen Victoria.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: Arouse! arouse! all Britain's isle.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5546**

The cotton spinners' farewell.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: Ye working men of Britain, come.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5546**

The new keel row.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: Whe's like my Johnny.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5547**

Weel may the keel row.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: As I cam through Sandgate.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5547**

Answer to the Philadelphia lass.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: You lovers all both great and small.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5548**

The milk maid.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: Where are you going, my pretty fair.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5548**

Ned Mizen.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: Ned Mizen lov'd a maid call'd Anna.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5548**

A new song on the dreadful murder of Betsy Smith.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: Come all you false-hearted young men.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5548**

Tom Starboard.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: Tom Starboard was a lover true.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5548**

Call to sinners.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: Sinners, obey the gospel word.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5549**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The evening sacrifice.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: Thou son of God, whose piercing eyes.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5549**

The pleasures of a quatern of good gin.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: If you'll listen to my song, I'll.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5549**

Hull is a wonderful town, o!  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: A simple country lad, I have left my.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5550**

The infant's dream.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: O cradle me on thy knee, Mamma.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5550**

Sich a gitting up stairs.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: At Kentucky last night a party met.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5550**

The pleasures of a quatern of good gin.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: If you'll listen to my song, I'll.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5551**

The devil and little Mike.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: It was on one dusky eve.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5552**

The pleasures of a quatern of good gin.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: If you'll listen to my song, I'll.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5552**

The silly old captain, and pretty young maid.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: Come listen awhile, and I will sing.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5552**

Green leaves all turn yellow.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: As age once to a maiden sung.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5553**

A trip to the harvest.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: From Belfast I took my way.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5553**

Were nae my heart light, I wad dee.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: When bonnie young Johnnie cam over.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5553**

Death of Nelson.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: O'er Nelson's tomb, with silent grief.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5554**

If I had a donkie.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: If I had a donkie what would not go.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5554**

The wounded hussar.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: Alone to the banks of the dark.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5554**

Fashionable songster.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: 'Twas on a windy night.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5555**

Vocal melodist.  
 Fordyce, W. & T., 48 Dean St., Newcastle.  
 First line: In Dublin, that city of riches and.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5556**

Catalogue of 4to. slip songs.  
 Fordyce, W., 18 Grey St., Newcastle.  
 First line: Caroline of Edinbro' town.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5557**

The child's inquiry.  
 Gilbert, John, Royal Arcade, Newcastle.  
 First line: You oft have told me, mother dear.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5558**

Donald's return to Glencoe.  
 Gilbert, John, Royal Arcade, Newcastle.  
 First line: As I was a walking one morning of.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5558**

Life and confession of the poor orphan sweep.  
 Gilbert, John, Royal Arcade, Newcastle.  
 First line: O, when a boy, just four years old.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5558**

My skiff is by de shore.  
 Gilbert, John, Royal Arcade, Newcastle.  
 First line: I'm gwan, I'm gwan to see my lubly.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5558**

The husband's dream.  
 Gilbert, John, Royal Arcade, Newcastle.  
 First line: Why Dermont you look healthy now.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5559**

Old house at home.  
 Gilbert, John, Royal Arcade, Newcastle.  
 First line: Oh, the old house at home.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5559**

Chit chat.  
 Hall, William, Newcastle.  
 First line: Pretty little damsels, how they chat.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5560**

Jerry's complaint of Polly Parker.  
 Hall, William, Newcastle.  
 First line: There was a little girl.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5561**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

One of every sort.  
Hall, William, Newcastle.  
First line: A comical lass I went to woo.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5561**

Polly's reply.  
Hall, William, Newcastle.  
First line: There was a certain man.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5561**

The tipity wicket.  
Hall, William, Newcastle.  
First line: This morning very handy.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5561**

The bag of nails.  
Marshall, J., Newcastle.  
First line: My merry, gentle people, pray.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5562**

The exciseman outwitted.  
Marshall, J., Newcastle.  
First line: To a village that skirted the sea.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5562**

The battle of Waterloo, fought on the 16th, 17th, and 18th.  
Marshall, J., Newcastle.  
First line: On the sixteenth day of June, my.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5563**

The banks of Berough.  
Marshall, J., Newcastle.  
First line: Nigh to this place of my habitation.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5564**

Billy O'Rook's the boy.  
Marshall, J., Newcastle.  
First line: I greas'd my broags and cut my.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5564**

The butcher and the tailor's wife.  
Marshall, J., Newcastle.  
First line: There was a wealthy tailor.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5564**

The flounced gown.  
Marshall, J., Newcastle.  
First line: Of all the gay fashions we daily do.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5564**

A child's dream.  
Marshall, J., Newcastle.  
First line: Know ye whom I saw last night.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5565**

The custom house branch; or, shields disappointed.  
Marshall, J., Newcastle.  
First line: Tynesiders, give ear, and you quickly.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5565**

Melodist. The Tinker's Wedding.  
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.  
First line: In June when broom an' bloom was.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5565**

The bonny Scotch lad.  
Marshall, J., Newcastle.  
First line: At Kingston upon Hull, a town in.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5566**

Cupid's chains.  
Marshall, J., Newcastle.  
First line: Come, all you pretty fair maids.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5566**

Doctor Stafford, and the weaver's daughter.  
Marshall, J., Newcastle.  
First line: One evening as I walked, by the rocks.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5566**

The lady's trip to Kennady.  
Marshall, J., Newcastle.  
First line: There was a gallant lady.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5566**

The Ayrshire lasses.  
Marshall, J., Newcastle.  
First line: My love lives on the banks of Ayr.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5567**

The death of burns.  
Marshall, J., Newcastle.  
First line: Far fam'd Rob Burns ilk lassie.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5567**

Durham gaol.  
Marshall, J., Newcastle.  
First line: I was taken up on suspicion.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5568**

An elegy.  
Marshall, J., Newcastle.  
First line: Alas! my honest cat is dead!.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5568**

The convict's farewell to Glasgow.  
Marshall, J., Newcastle.  
First line: Keep up your heart, dear lassie, and.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5569**

The emigrant's farewell to his native country.  
Marshall, J., Newcastle.  
First line: Farewell! the scenes which ance.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5569**

Chusing good husbands and wives.  
Marshall, J., Newcastle.  
First line: Ye single men, I charge you, on your.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5570**

The dandy cap.  
Marshall, J., Newcastle.  
First line: Of all the fashions of the day.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5571**

The death light of Caroline's hall.  
Marshall, J., Newcastle.  
First line: The death-lights glimmer in.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5571**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The tarry sailor.  
Marshall, J., Newcastle.  
First line: It happen'd to be one morning in May.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5571**

The hovey's gala day.  
Marshall, J., Newcastle.  
First line: O neighbours, have ye heard the news?.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5572**

Hymn II.  
Marshall, J., Newcastle.  
First line: He dies! the friend of sinners dies!.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5572**

Hymn III.  
Marshall, T. New castle.  
First line: Our Lord is lisen from the dead.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5572**

Hymn IV.  
Marshall, T. Newcastle.  
First line: Ho! he comes, with clouds descending.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5572**

Hymns on the death, resurrection, ascension, and second.  
Marshall, J., Newcastle.  
First line: Ye that pass by, behold the man.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5572**

The gipseys.  
Marshall, J., Newcastle.  
First line: The gipseys they came to my father's.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5573**

Has she then fail'd in her truth.  
Marshall, J., Newcastle.  
First line: Has she then fail'd in her truth.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5573**

Mrs. Flinn and the bold dragoon.  
Marshall, J., Newcastle.  
First line: There was an ancient fair, o she.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5573**

The Fair Maid In Redlam.  
Marshall, Newcastle.  
First line: It was down in Moorfields, as I.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5574**

Mason's song.  
Marshall, J., Newcastle.  
First line: Come all you mason's that dwell.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5574**

...Farmers Rent Day.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: ...farmer's employment the best.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5575**

A new touch on the times.  
Marshall, J., Newcastle.  
First line: You gentlemen and ladies, I pray lend.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5575**

The fox caught in a brewhouse; or, "honesty the best policy".  
Marshall, J., Newcastle.  
First line: Oh! listen to my sad mishap.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5576**

Funeral lines.  
Marshall, J., Newcastle.  
First line: Why are so deep those sympathising.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5576**

Halt whistle fair.  
Marshall, J., Newcastle.  
First line: The day was quite pleasant, the.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5577**

Sally Gray.  
Marshall, J., Newcastle.  
First line: O David, I'll tell you a secret.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5577**

The Hangmans Wedding.  
Marshall, Newcastle.  
First line: And are ye.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5578**

Jack Ketch's Wedding.  
Marshall, J., Newcastle.  
First line: They soon swung themselves in the.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5578**

John Bull's happy new year!!.  
Marshall, J., Newcastle.  
First line: When star chamber practice first came.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5578**

The happy couple.  
Marshall, J., Newcastle.  
First line: Come, all you brisk young damsels.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5579**

The jolly parson.  
Marshall, J., Newcastle.  
First line: There was a jolly parson.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5579**

Lovely Sally's misfortune.  
Marshall, J., Newcastle.  
First line: You broken hearted maidens, come.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5580**

The plough boy.  
Marshall, J., Newcastle.  
First line: It's of a jolly plough boy was.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5580**

Lines on the corn bill.  
Marshall, J., Newcastle.  
First line: When on those lands, which now are.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5581**

The loyal sailor.  
Marshall, J., Newcastle.  
First line: A fair maid walking in a garden.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5581**



## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The masons' stick.  
Marshall, J., Newcastle.  
First line: On the seventeenth of March, you see.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5582**

The nailors' advanced prices.  
Marshall, J., Newcastle.  
First line: Come, all ye bold nailors, give ear.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5582**

The newcastle hoax! or, the butler's alarm.  
Marshall, J., Newcastle.  
First line: One morning some fellows, with.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5583**

The newcastle noodles.  
Marshall, J., Newcastle.  
First line: Be easy, good folks, for we're all.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5583**

Newcastle theatre in an uproar.  
Marshall, J., Newcastle.  
First line: It's ha'e ye seen how crouse and gay.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5584**

The new fish market.  
Marshall, J., Newcastle.  
First line: March! march to the dandy fish.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5585**

A new song called the gateshead match; or, the laborious wager.  
Marshall, J., Newcastle.  
First line: Come listen to my allegory.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5585**

A new song called the respectable wedding.  
Marshall, J., Newcastle.  
First line: O have you heard tell of the fray.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5586**

Removing the lodge; or, the Johns in an uproar.  
Marshall, J., Newcastle.  
First line: Come, all ye free and easy Johns.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5586**

The Newcastle swineherds proclamation.  
Marshall, J., Newcastle.  
First line: O yes! ye swinish multitude!.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5587**

Haltwhistle fair.  
Marshall, J., Newcastle.  
First line: The day was quite pleasant, the.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5588**

A new song, called Peggy Bann.  
Marshall, J., Newcastle.  
First line: One dark rainy night, as I walk'd.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5588**

A new song, called the unfortunate wife.  
Marshall, J., Newcastle.  
First line: A maid was I, and a maid was I.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5588**

Sally Gray.  
Marshall, J., Newcastle.  
First line: O Daivd, I'll tell you a secret.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5588**

Anticipation; or, Albion's republic.  
Marshall, J., Newcastle.  
First line: Now breathe we the air wherein.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5589**

Retaliation; or, upstart pride.  
Marshall, J., Newcastle.  
First line: A solicitor vile, in a highflying.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5589**

Bruce's Address to his Army.  
Marshall, J., Newcastle.  
First line: Scots wha ha'e wi' Wallace bled.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5590**

The robin's petition.  
Marshall, J., Newcastle.  
First line: When the leaves had deserted the.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5590**

Serious advice to drunkards.  
Marshall, J., Newcastle.  
First line: Drunkards all, I pray attend.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5590**

A shields soliloquy; or, truth will out.  
Marshall, J., Newcastle.  
First line: Ah! what's to come on us aw now?.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5591**

The tea drinking wives.  
Marshall, J., Newcastle.  
First line: O what a woeful disaster.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5591**

The true blues of hall's mills.  
Marshall, J., Newcastle.  
First line: One morning, for my recreation.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5592**

William far away.  
Marshall, J., Newcastle.  
First line: Sweet Mary was a beauty, on cowslip.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5592**

Caledonia.  
Marshall, J., Newcastle.  
First line: Come, all you pretty fair maids, and.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5593**

Young Johnston.  
Marshall, J., Newcastle.  
First line: Come, all you young men of learnings.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5593**

Cappy; or the pitman's dog.  
Marshall, J., Newcastle.  
First line: In a town near Newcassel a pitman.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5594**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

X Y Z at Newcastle races; or, pitmen's luck.  
Marshall, J., Newcastle.  
First line: Smash! Jemmy, let us buss, we'll off.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5594**

Kelvin grove.  
Marshall, J., Newcastle.  
First line: Let us haste to Kelvin grove.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5595**

Nell and Barney.  
Marshall, J., Newcastle.  
First line: 'Twas between Carntele and the town.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5595**

The young shepherdess.  
Marshall, J., Newcastle.  
First line: A pretty young shepherdess was.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5595**

Youth and bloom.  
Marshall, J., Newcastle.  
First line: Last night I dream'd I loll'd asleep.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5595**

Answer to the girl I left behind me.  
Marshall, J., Newcastle.  
First line: You maidens all, pray lend an ear.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5596**

Bundle and go.  
Marshall, J., Newcastle.  
First line: O haste my dear lassie your lover is.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5596**

Cold winter; or young Johnson.  
Marshall, J., Newcastle.  
First line: Cold winter is past.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5596**

Nelson's victory, or, the defeat of the combined fleets of.  
Marshall, J., Newcastle.  
First line: Ye warlike sons of Britain bold.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5596**

The miller of Drone.  
Marshall, J., Newcastle.  
First line: There was a miller stout and strang.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5597**

The unco bit want.  
Marshall, J., Newcastle.  
First line: I am a young lass in my prime.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5597**

Lovely Sally's misfortune.  
Marshall, J., Newcastle.  
First line: You broken hearted maidens, come.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5598**

The plough boy.  
Marshall, J., Newcastle.  
First line: It's of a jolly plough boy was.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5598**

Sequel to Maria.  
Marshall, J., Newcastle.  
First line: Fare-well to the ocean since I have.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5598**

A new song.  
Marshall, J., Newcastle.  
First line: Hear, me young nymphs, I am a malden.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5599**

'Twas within a mile of Edinbro'.  
Marshall, J., Newcastle.  
First line: Twas within a mile of Edinbro' town.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5599**

The Agony Bill.  
Huntly, T., 140, High St., Sunderland.  
First line: Dear me what a change has seen our.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5600**

The angel's whisper.  
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.  
First line: A baby was sleeping, its mother was.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5600**

The boatie rows.  
Huntly, T., 140, High St., Sunderland.  
First line: O weel may the boatie row.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5600**

Dashing white sergeant.  
Huntly, T., 140, High St., Sunderland.  
First line: If I had a beau, for a soldier would.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5600**

The female auctioneer.  
Huntly, T., 140, High St., Sunderland.  
First line: Well, here I am and what of that.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5600**

God save the queen.  
Huntly, T., 140, High St., Sunderland.  
First line: God save our gracious queen.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5600**

My dog and my gun.  
Huntly, T., 140, High St., Sunderland.  
First line: Let gay ones and great.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5600**

Woodman spare that tree.  
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.  
First line: Woodman, spare that tree.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5600**

All's well.  
Huntly, T., 140, High St., Sunderland.  
First line: Deserted by the waning moon.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5601**

The angels whisper.  
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.  
First line: A baby was sleeping, its mother was.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5601**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Duncan Campbell.  
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.  
First line: My name is Duncan Campbell from the.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5601**

Enniskillen dragoon.  
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.  
First line: A beautiful damsel, of fame and.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5601**

The exciseman outwitted.  
Huntly, T., 140, High St., Sunderland.  
First line: To a village that skirted the sea.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5601**

Fine young English gentleman.  
Huntly, T., 140, High St., Sunderland.  
First line: I will sing a prime new song.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5601**

Old England's royal bride.  
Huntly, T., 140, High St., Sunderland.  
First line: Unfurl the banners to the breeze.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5601**

Under the rose.  
Huntly, T., 140, High St., Sunderland.  
First line: If a secret you'd keep.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5601**

Woodman spare that tree.  
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.  
First line: Woodman, spare that tree.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5601**

Additional Verse to the National Anthem.  
Huntly, T., 140, High St., Sunderland.  
First line: O, grant our earnest prayer.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5602**

Fair Phoebe and her dark eyed sailor.  
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.  
First line: There was a comely young lady fair.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5602**

Lovely Kitty.  
Huntly, T., 140, High St., Sunderland.  
First line: For foreign climes to cross the sea.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5602**

Past ten o'clock; or remember, love, remember.  
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.  
First line: 'Twas ten o'clock one moonlight.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5602**

Poor Caroline of Edinboro town.  
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.  
First line: Come all you young men and maidens.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5602**

Pretty Susan the pride of Kildare.  
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.  
First line: When first from sea I landed I had a.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5602**

The queen, and her valentine.  
Huntly, T., 140, High St., Sunderland.  
First line: Monday, the 10th of February.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5602**

The washing day.  
Huntly, T., 140, High St., Sunderland.  
First line: The morn looks black, no sun appears.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5602**

The butcher and chamber maid.  
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.  
First line: Its of a brisk young butcher, as I.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5603**

Butcher spare that lamb.  
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.  
First line: Butcher, spare that lamb.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5603**

The fate of faithful Nancy and William of the  
waggon train.  
Huntly, T., 140, High St., Sunderland.  
First line: Attend awhile, and do not smile.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5603**

I love Jesus.  
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.  
First line: Fly ye sinners to you mountain.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5603**

Lovely Ann.  
Huntly, T., 140, High St., Sunderland.  
First line: When I was young and in my prime.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5603**

The man that lives must learn to die.  
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.  
First line: The man that lives must learn to die.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5603**

The New London Railway.  
Huntly, T., 140, High St., Sunderland.  
First line: Now folks I will tell you, although.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5603**

Banks of the Dee.  
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.  
First line: It was summer so softly the breezes.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5604**

Bonny bunch of roses.  
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.  
First line: By the danger of the ocean.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5604**

Burns and highland Mary.  
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.  
First line: In green Caledonia there ne'er were.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5604**

Saw ye the lass wi' the bonny blue ee'n?  
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.  
First line: Oh, saw ye the lass wi' the bonny.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5604**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The skull club.  
Graham, J., Sunderland.  
First line: At a synod the gods were all.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5604**

The skull club's constitutional song.  
Graham, J., Sunderland.  
First line: Great nature's darling son awake.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5604**

The butcher's daughter.  
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.  
First line: Come all you young people, I mean to.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5605**

Old Erin's green.  
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.  
First line: O the very first time I saw my love.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5605**

Trial of Willy Reily for running away with Coolen Bawn.  
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.  
First line: O rise up, Willy Reily, and come.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5605**

The Turk & hamshank; or, the musical box.  
Smith, E., Sunderland.  
First line: A story about the Grand Turk I'll.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5605**

The wind blew the bonny lassie's plaidy awa'.  
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.  
First line: A butcher lad there lived in crief.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5605**

Miss Lucy Neale.  
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.  
First line: Come all you niggers old and young.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5606**

My nannie, o!.  
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.  
First line: Behind yon hills where lugar flows.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5606**

Old Brin's green.  
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.  
First line: O the very first time I saw my love.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5606**

Poor little sweep.  
Rae, T., High St., Sunderland.  
First line: On a cold winter's morn, as the snow.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5606**

The sailor and his shepherdess.  
Rae, T., High St., Sunderland.  
First line: It is of a pretty shepherdess was.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5606**

Trial of Willy Reily for running away with Coolen Bawn.  
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.  
First line: O rise up, Willy Reily, and come.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5606**

An answer to "undaunted Mary" or, the banks of sweet Dundee.  
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.  
First line: Young William was a plough boy, the.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5607**

Drunken husband.  
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.  
First line: You married women draw near awhile.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5607**

Jemmy Joneson's whurry.  
Orange, W., North Shields.  
First line: The cavers biv the chimlay reek.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5607**

The navigators.  
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.  
First line: All you that delight in the railway.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5607**

A new song called I'll awa'hame to my mither I will.  
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.  
First line: Its wearin' to gloomin' and soon will.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5607**

To Jemmy, the faithless dustman.  
Orange, W., North Shields.  
First line: O Jemmy! Jemmy! art thou false to.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5607**

Aileen Mavourneen.  
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.  
First line: He tells me he loves me, and can I.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5608**

Betsy of Dundee.  
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.  
First line: You sailors of this nation, I pray.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5608**

The braes o' Balquither.  
Orange, W., North Shields.  
First line: Let us go, lassie, go.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5608**

The Jenny Hoolet; or, Lizzie Mudie's ghost.  
Orange, W., North Shields.  
First line: Sum time since, a skipper was gawn.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5608**

The lass O' Glenshea.  
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.  
First line: On a bonny day, when heather was.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5608**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Murphy Delany.  
Orange, W., North Shields.  
First line: It was Murphy Delany, so funny and.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5608**

Poor Irish stranger.  
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.  
First line: Pitty the fate of a poor Irish.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5608**

Cauld kail in Aberdeen.  
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.  
First line: There's cauld kail in Aberdeen.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5609**

The drunkard's child.  
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.  
First line: Taking my walks on a cold winter's.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5609**

Erin's lovely home.  
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.  
First line: When I was young and in my prime.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5609**

The nice young gal.  
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.  
First line: Blow on ye winds and crack your.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5609**

The sandhill monkey.  
Orange, W., North Shields.  
First line: A story aw's gaun for t' tell.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5609**

The skipper's account of the orangemen's procession.  
Orange, W., North Shields.  
First line: Wor keel it lay dry on a sand near.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5609**

The skipper's dream.  
Orange, W., North Shields.  
First line: 'Tother day ye mun know, wey aw'd.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5609**

The ewe buchts.  
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.  
First line: Bonny Mary in the ewe-buchts is gane.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5610**

Henry's downfall.  
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.  
First line: Come all you wild and wicked youths.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5610**

Isle of beauty.  
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.  
First line: Shades of evening close not o'er us.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5610**

The loss of the concord, of Whitehaven.  
Orange, W., North Shields.  
First line: The cries of the widow and.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5610**

The rose, of Allandale.  
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.  
First line: The morn was fair, the skies were.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5610**

William and Nancy's parting.  
Orange, W., North Shields.  
First line: Come all you pretty maidens that have.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5610**

Another oh, cruel!!! a sketch of the life of Sammy Simple.  
Pollock, J. K., 15, Union St., North Shields.  
First line: O cruel was the serjeant who did my.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5611**

Bound prentice to a waterman.  
Pollock, J. K., 15, Union St., North Shields.  
First line: Bound 'prentice to a waterman, I.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5611**

Dandy Jem. From Caroline.  
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.  
First line: I hab often heard it said of late.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5611**

The death of Nelson.  
Pollock, J. K., 15, Union St., North Shields.  
First line: O'er Nelson's tomb, with silent.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5611**

Dream of Napoleon.  
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.  
First line: One night sad and lanquid, I went to.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5611**

England's queen is no more!.  
Pollock, J. K., 15, Union St., North Shields.  
First line: Hark! yon distant solemn bell!.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5611**

Old Joe.  
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.  
First line: Old Joe sat at de garden gate.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5611**

A shilling or twa.  
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.  
First line: While cautious and canny we step.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5611**

Flora's lament for her Charlie.  
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.  
First line: It's yon bonny banks, and yon bonny.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5612**

The maid of Judah.  
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.  
First line: No more shall the children of Judah.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5612**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Miss Patty Puff and her two sweethearts; or, the duel  
a-la-mode.  
Pollock, J. K., 15, Union St., North Shields.  
First line: There was a gay man-milliner, his.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5612**

A new song in praise of the queen.  
Pollock, J. K., 15, Union St., North Shields.  
First line: Tho' right be aft put down by.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5612**

A new song, called the odd fellows, in reference to  
the late.  
Pollock, J. K., 15, Union St., North Shields.  
First line: 'Twas famous fun at Heworth Shore.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5612**

Young Edward the gallant hussar.  
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.  
First line: A damsel possess'd of great beauty.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5612**

Young Edwin in the lowlands low.  
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.  
First line: Come all ye wild young people, and.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5612**

The battle of Waterloo.  
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.  
First line: 'Twas on the 18th day of June.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5613**

Betsy Brown.  
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.  
First line: As I walked out one rainy day.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5613**

Brave old oak.  
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.  
First line: A song to the oak, to the brave old.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5613**

Has she then fail'd in her truth.  
Pollock, J. K., 15, Union St., North Shields.  
First line: And has she then fail's in her.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5613**

Little sailor boy.  
Pollock, J. K., 15, Union St., North Shields.  
First line: The bitter wind blew keen and cold.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5613**

My highland home.  
Pollock, J. K., 15, Union St., North Shields.  
First line: My highland home where tempests blow.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5613**

The rambler from Clare.  
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.  
First line: The first of my travels that ever.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5613**

The bad wife.  
Pollock, J. K., 15, Union St., North Shields.  
First line: O Jamie lad, hear my advice.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5614**

Mary Ann and her servant man.  
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.  
First line: It's of a damsel both fair and.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5614**

One pound one; or, the contented wife & satisfied  
husband.  
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.  
First line: You married people high and low.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5614**

The sailor dear.  
Pollock, J. K., 15, Union St., North Shields.  
First line: You maidens pretty, in town and city.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5614**

She wore a wreath of roses.  
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.  
First line: She wore a wreath of roses.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5614**

The cunning cobbler done over.  
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.  
First line: A story, a story for you I will tell.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5615**

The jolly roving tar.  
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.  
First line: It was in the town of Liverpool all.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5615**

The lady turned soldier.  
Pollock, J. K., 15, Union St., North Shields.  
First line: Come all you young lovers and listen.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5615**

A new song called the bold M'Lusky.  
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.  
First line: You gallant sons of freedom that come.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5615**

The wanderer.  
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.  
First line: O cease awhile ye winds to blow.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5615**

Watty and Nell's courtship.  
Pollock, J. K., 15, Union St., North Shields.  
First line: Auld Watty o' Nelston braes.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5615**

Be careful in choosing a wife.  
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.  
First line: Now all you young men that are going.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5616**

Bonny Ellerslie.  
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.  
First line: She's gentle as the zephyr that sips.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5616**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The croppy boy.  
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.  
First line: It was early in the spring.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5616**

Kathleen Mavourneen.  
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.  
First line: Kathleen Mavourneen, the gray dawn is.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5616**

March to the hetton spouts, the iron horse before us.  
Summers & Son.  
First line: March to the hetton spouts.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5616**

The dandy servants.  
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.  
First line: Ye braw decent women I'll sing ye a.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5617**

Down by the green bushes.  
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.  
First line: Early one morning in the month of.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5617**

Woman the pride of the land.  
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.  
First line: Come married and single, together.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5617**

Woman the pride of the land.  
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.  
First line: Come, married and single, together.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5617**

Claughton wood poachers.  
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.  
First line: Come all ye men of courage bold and.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5618**

Kitty, my love, will you go.  
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.  
First line: O Kitty, my love, don't slight me.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5618**

A new song called the banking boy.  
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.  
First line: As I walked out one morning fair.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5618**

Sailor boy's farewell to his mother.  
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.  
First line: Sweet mother, dear, I go.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5618**

Kitty, my love, will you go.  
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.  
First line: O Kitty, my love, don't slight me.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5619**

A new song called the banking boy.  
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.  
First line: As I walked out one morning fair.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5619**

The darlin' old stick.  
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.  
First line: My name is bold Morgan McCarthy.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5620**

The new comic song of lather em, shave em.  
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.  
First line: It was in this town not far from this.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5620**

Paddy on the canal.  
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.  
First line: When I came to sweet Philadelphia.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5620**

Shocking hard times.  
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.  
First line: The banners of cheap bread you know.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5620**

The devil's in the girl.  
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.  
First line: It is of a lusty gentleman returning.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5621**

The harp of Erin.  
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.  
First line: Dear Erin, my country, altho' thy.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5621**

The long lost child.  
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.  
First line: Far in a lonely highland.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5621**

Streams of lovely Nancy.  
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.  
First line: O the streams of lovely Nancy divided.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5621**

Braes o' Balquhither.  
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.  
First line: Let us go, lassie, go.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5622**

Braes o' Balquither.  
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.  
First line: Let us go, lassie, go.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5622**

Transports of Virginia.  
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.  
First line: All you young fellows, wherever you.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5622**

The bonny blue handkerchief.  
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.  
First line: As early one morning I chanced for to.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5623**

The lass o' Gowrie.  
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.  
First line: Twa's on one summer's afternoon.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5623**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The navigators.  
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.  
First line: All you that delight in the railway.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5623**

Will Watch the bold smuggler.  
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.  
First line: Twas one morn when the wind from the.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5623**

Gloomy winter's now awa'.  
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.  
First line: Gloomy winter's now awa'.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5624**

Pat M'Guire.  
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.  
First line: Ye muses nine, with me combine.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5624**

Spencer the rover.  
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.  
First line: These words were composed by Spencer.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5624**

Uncle Ned.  
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.  
First line: I once knew a nigger and his name was.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5624**

The green linnet.  
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.  
First line: Curiosity bore a young native of.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5625**

I must not tell tales.  
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.  
First line: As home with my pail through the.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5625**

The poachers on a shiny night.  
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.  
First line: When I was bound apprentice in fam'd.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5625**

Susan's adventures in a man-of-war.  
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.  
First line: Young Susan was a blooming maid.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5625**

The poachers.  
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.  
First line: When I was bound apprentice in fam'd.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5626**

Susan's adventures in a man-of-war.  
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.  
First line: Young Susan was a blooming maid.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5626**

The exile of Erin.  
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.  
First line: There came to the beach a poor exile.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5627**

I've journeyed over many lands.  
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.  
First line: I've journey'd over many lands.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5627**

Things I don't like to see.  
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.  
First line: What a queer set of creatures we are.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5627**

The unfortunate lad.  
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.  
First line: As I was a walking down by the.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5627**

The cliffs of old Tynemouth.  
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.  
First line: Oh! the cliffs of old Tynemouth.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5628**

Nell Flaherty's drake.  
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.  
First line: My name is Nell, I candid will tell.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5628**

The old mill stream.  
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.  
First line: Is this the old mill stream that ten.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5628**

What man would be without a woman?.  
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.  
First line: Tho' much I've said and sung about a.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5628**

Deeds of Napoleon.  
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.  
First line: You heroes of the day who are lively.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5629**

John Anderson my Jo.  
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.  
First line: John Anderson my Jo, John.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5629**

Lord Bateman.  
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.  
First line: Lord Bateman he was a noble lord.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5629**

The banks of Claudy.  
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.  
First line: I twas on a summers morning all in.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5630**

Bob and Bet.  
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.  
First line: Oh, Bob, you've often told me that.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5630**

Oh why left I my hame.  
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.  
First line: O why left I my hame?.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5630**



## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

One pound two.  
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.  
First line: Now Maggy dear I do hear you have.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5630**

The banks of the Nile.  
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.  
First line: Hark! hear the drums beating, no.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5631**

The British man of war.  
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.  
First line: It was in you meadows I carelessly.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5631**

Dicky Dutton.  
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.  
First line: Dicky Dutton is my name.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5631**

The shop-boy is free; or, a parody on I'm afloat.  
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.  
First line: I'm afloat, I'm afloat--on the river.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5631**

The braes of Strathblane.  
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.  
First line: As I was walking one morning in May.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5632**

John Brown.  
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.  
First line: John Brown bade his daddy and mamma.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5632**

A new song called Mary Neal.  
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.  
First line: I am a bold undaunted youth, my name.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5632**

Poor Robin.  
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.  
First line: Welcome, pretty little stranger.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5632**

Forgive, but don't forget.  
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.  
First line: I'm going, Jessie, far from thee.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5633**

Mother don't you cry; or, the transport's return.  
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.  
First line: Oh! well can I remember now, when but.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5633**

Phoebe Morel or, the slave.  
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.  
First line: I had a dream a happy dream.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5633**

Poor Robin.  
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.  
First line: Welcome, pretty little stranger.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5633**

The cruel sea captain, and Nancy of Yarmouth.  
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.  
First line: It is of a sea captain in Yarmouth.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5634**

The drunken wife.  
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.  
First line: See what a drunken wife will do.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5634**

The rambling sailor.  
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.  
First line: I am a sailor stout and bold, long.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5634**

Stow Brow.  
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.  
First line: In Stow Brow, in Stow Brow, a damsel.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5634**

Banks of sweet primroses.  
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.  
First line: As I walked out one midsummer's.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5635**

The braes o' Gleniffer.  
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.  
First line: Keen blows the wind o'er the braes.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5635**

I should very much like to know.  
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.  
First line: As I walk'd last night.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5635**

The wife's lamentation.  
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.  
First line: Ten years ago I married a man, but.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5635**

The dandy husband.  
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.  
First line: Come all you married women whoever.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5636**

The drover boy.  
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.  
First line: I'm a merry-hearted mountain drover.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5636**

Hole in the stocking.  
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.  
First line: In London once, as I've heard say.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5636**

Jeanette and Jeannot.  
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.  
First line: You are going far away, far away from.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5636**

Hearts of oak.  
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.  
First line: Come, cheer up, my lads, 'tis to.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5637**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Home, sweet home.  
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.  
First line: Mid pleasures and palaces though we.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5637**

Mary McCree.  
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.  
First line: In a neat country cottage by the side.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5637**

Van Dieman's land.  
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.  
First line: Come all you gallant poachers that.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5637**

The fall of the leaf.  
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.  
First line: As I was walking one morning in the.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5638**

Heaving the lead.  
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.  
First line: For England when with the favouring.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5638**

My ain fireside.  
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.  
First line: Come, my lads, let's mount and go.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5638**

Pilot! 'tis a fearful night.  
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.  
First line: Oh, pilot 'tis a fearful night.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5638**

King of the forest glade.  
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.  
First line: O I am a child of the forest wild.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5639**

The life of an honest ploughman, or ninety years ago.  
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.  
First line: Good people give attention and listen.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5639**

Lines composed on George Robinson.  
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.  
First line: Good people all of each degree, your.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5639**

Meet me in the willow glen.  
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.  
First line: Meet me in the willow glen.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5639**

The bonny moon.  
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.  
First line: As I came to my cot by the close of.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5640**

I'm tired of lying alone.  
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.  
First line: Now the cold winter is coming.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5640**

The languishing maid.  
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.  
First line: Ye gallants so witty, of country and.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5640**

The wife's dream.  
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.  
First line: Now tell me, Mary, how it is that you.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5640**

Banks of the Clyde.  
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.  
First line: When I was young and youth did bloom.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5641**

The mariner's grave.  
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.  
First line: I remember the night was stormy and.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5641**

Roving young bachelor.  
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.  
First line: Come all ye roving bachelors that.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5641**

When the kye come hame.  
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.  
First line: Come all ye jolly shepherds.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5641**

The cavalier.  
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.  
First line: It was a beautiful night.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5642**

Katty Darling.  
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.  
First line: The flowers are blooming Katty.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5642**

My new surtout.  
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.  
First line: Last summer I thought to get some.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5642**

Napoleon's farewell to Paris.  
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.  
First line: Farewell ye splendid citadels, that.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5642**

The squire and farmer.  
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.  
First line: You farmers and squires of renown.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5643**

Susannah don't you cry.  
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.  
First line: I'm going to Alabama.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5643**

Free trade.  
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.  
First line: Since free trade's the cry both in.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5644**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Nothing at all.  
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.  
First line: In Derry-down Dale when I wanted a.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5644**

The Sheffield apprentice.  
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.  
First line: I was brought up in Sheffield, but.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5644**

Sight for a father.  
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.  
First line: What a pleasure it is for to have a.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5644**

The fisherman's boy.  
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.  
First line: It was down in the lowlands a poor.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5645**

Merchant's daughter, and the constant farmer's son.  
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.  
First line: It's of a merchant's daughter in.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5645**

The Methodist parson or the flitch of bacon.  
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.  
First line: A Methodist parson whose name it was.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5645**

William and Mary.  
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.  
First line: As William and Mary strayed by the.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5645**

The breaking out of Derry gaol.  
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.  
First line: Come all you young people I pray you.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5646**

Jolly fellows that follow the plough.  
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.  
First line: When four o'clock comes then up we.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5646**

Maid of sweet Gortein.  
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.  
First line: Come all you gentlem muses.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5646**

Styles and fashions.  
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.  
First line: Good people all both old and young, I.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5646**

When the moon is on the water.  
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.  
First line: When the moon is on the water.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5647**

The wonderful duck.  
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.  
First line: I had a fat duck, when I lived in.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5647**

The emigrants farewell to Ireland.  
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.  
First line: Farewell to dear Erin I now must.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5648**

Uncle Ned's ghost.  
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.  
First line: You've heard of a nigger whom they.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5648**

Banks of Newfoundland.  
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.  
First line: All you may bless your happy lot.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5649**

The farmer's boy.  
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.  
First line: The sun had set behind the hill.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5649**

The Oakham poachers.  
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.  
First line: Young men of every station, that live.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5649**

The paisley officer.  
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.  
First line: In blythe and bonny Scotland, where.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5649**

Billy O'Rook.  
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.  
First line: I greased my brogues and cut my stick.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5650**

The bonnie house o' airly.  
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.  
First line: It was on a day, on a bonnie simmer's.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5650**

General Monro.  
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.  
First line: Come all you good people and listen.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5650**

Queer folk in the shaws.  
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.  
First line: I thought as day unto mysel I'd like.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5650**

Three maids a milking would go.  
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.  
First line: Three maids a milking would go.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5651**

The undaunted female.  
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.  
First line: Tis of a fair damsel who in London.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5651**

Cheer boys! Cheer!.  
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.  
First line: Cheer, boys, cheer! no more of idle.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5652**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

A new song called Alex. Hill.  
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.  
First line: Come all you jolly seaman all, and.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5652**

Will you love me then as now?.  
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.  
First line: You have told me that you love me.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5652**

William and Harriet.  
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.  
First line: It's of a rich gentleman near London.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5652**

Address of two unemployed workmen.  
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.  
First line: Neighbours, countrymen, and friends.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5653**

Beautiful Sukey.  
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.  
First line: Beautiful Sukey, out and out Cookey.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5653**

Paddy Haggertys leather breeches.  
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.  
First line: At the sign of the bell, on the road.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5653**

The affectionate mother; or the orphan boy.  
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.  
First line: Ye children whom no absent joy.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5654**

Ancient noah's ark.  
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.  
First line: You are all invited with Christ to.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5654**

The heavenly union.  
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.  
First line: Come saints and sinners hear me tell.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5654**

Banks of Newfoundland.  
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.  
First line: As you may bless your happy lot.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5655**

The bible valued by the little wanderers.  
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.  
First line: Two little boys, whose palli'd looks.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5655**

The bloomers.  
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.  
First line: Wey hes te been at Carl, Dick.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5655**

Child's dream.  
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.  
First line: Before a lonely cottage once.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5656**

Effects of love.  
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.  
First line: Young lovers all I pray draw near.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5656**

Young ramble away.  
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.  
First line: As I was a going to Birmingham fair.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5656**

The fall of man; or, a dialogue between justice and mercy.  
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.  
First line: Good morning, mercy, lo! the air is.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5657**

Farmers don't you cry.  
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.  
First line: You Briton's bold of each degree.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5657**

Annie Lawrie.  
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.  
First line: Maxwellton braes are bonny.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5658**

Gallant poachers.  
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.  
First line: Come all you lads of high renown.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5658**

Hard struggle for the breeches.  
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.  
First line: About my wife I mean to sing a very.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5658**

The pirate of the isles.  
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.  
First line: I command a sturdy band.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5658**

Lines on the death of the glorious liberator Daniel O'Connell.  
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.  
First line: Oh, Erin, darling, both night and.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5659**

The Lord will provide.  
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.  
First line: Though troubles assail, and dangers.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5659**

Will you go?.  
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.  
First line: We are travelling home to heaven.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5659**

The lost soul.  
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.  
First line: It was evening--and the sun had long.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5660**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Mary, the cottager's daughter, who was betrayed by an.

Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.

First line: Sequestered from the cares of life.

**Reel: 08, Frame 5660**

The Irish new policeman.

Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.

First line: Pray pardon gents and ladies all.

**Reel: 08, Frame 5661**

A voice from the grave to those who wish to attain.

Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.

First line: All you who doth these lines behold.

**Reel: 08, Frame 5661**

When we went out a gipsying.

Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.

First line: In the days when we went gipsying.

**Reel: 08, Frame 5661**

The Arab maid.

Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.

First line: Away on the wings of the wind she.

**Reel: 08, Frame 5662**

Black ey'd Susan.

Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.

First line: All in the downs the fleet.

**Reel: 08, Frame 5662**

The Bride's farewell.

Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.

First line: Farewell mother, tears are streaming.

**Reel: 08, Frame 5662**

The Cliffs of Tynemouth.

Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.

First line: Oh! the cliffs of old Tynemouth.

**Reel: 08, Frame 5662**

The cork leg.

Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.

First line: A tale I now tell without any flam.

**Reel: 08, Frame 5662**

The Cunning Cobbler.

Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.

First line: A story, a story, to you I will tell.

**Reel: 08, Frame 5662**

Farewell my trim built wherry.

Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.

First line: Then farewell, my trim-built wherry.

**Reel: 08, Frame 5662**

Gay Cavalier.

Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.

First line: It was a beautiful night.

**Reel: 08, Frame 5662**

Hearts of Oak.

Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.

First line: Come, cheer up, my lads.

**Reel: 08, Frame 5662**

Hymn IV.

Marshall, J., Newcastle.

First line: Lo! he comes, with clouds descending.

**Reel: 08, Frame 5662**

O Why Left I My Land.

Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.

First line: O why left I my land.

**Reel: 08, Frame 5662**

Old Erin's Green.

Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.

First line: O! the very first time I saw my love.

**Reel: 08, Frame 5662**

Past ten O'Clock.

Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.

First line: 'Twas ten o'clock one moonlight.

**Reel: 08, Frame 5662**

The Wanderer.

Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.

First line: O cease a whole ye winds to blow.

**Reel: 08, Frame 5662**

The Wife's Dream.

Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.

First line: Now tell me, Mary, how is it that.

**Reel: 08, Frame 5662**

Women's The Joy and the Pride of The Land.

Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.

First line: Come married and single, together.

**Reel: 08, Frame 5662**

Aileen Mavourneen.

Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.

First line: He tells me he.

**Reel: 08, Frame 5663**

Come Under My Plaidie.

Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.

First line: Come under my plaidie.

**Reel: 08, Frame 5663**

Donald's return to Glencoe.

Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.

First line: As I was walking one morning of late.

**Reel: 08, Frame 5663**

The Exile of Erin.

Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.

First line: There came to the.

**Reel: 08, Frame 5663**

Gloomy Winter's Now Awa'.

Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.

First line: Gloomy winter's now awa'.

**Reel: 08, Frame 5663**

I dreamt I dwelt in marble halls.

Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.

First line: I dreamt that I dwelt in marble.

**Reel: 08, Frame 5663**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

John Really.  
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.  
First line: As I went out one evening clear down.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5663**

The Old Sexten.  
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.  
First line: Nigh to a grave that was nearly made.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5663**

Poo Mary of the Wild Moor.  
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.  
First line: 'Twas one cold winter's night.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5663**

The Rose of Allandale.  
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.  
First line: The morn was fair, the skies.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5663**

Star of Glengarry.  
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.  
First line: The red moon is up.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5663**

Trial of Willy Reily.  
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.  
First line: O, ... up, Willy Reily and come.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5663**

Uncle Ned.  
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.  
First line: I once knew a nigger and his name was.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5663**

The unfortunate lad.  
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.  
First line: As it was a walking down.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5663**

We have lived and loved together.  
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.  
First line: We have liv'd and lov'd together.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5663**

What's a' the steer Kimmer.  
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.  
First line: What's a' the steer Kimmer.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5663**

Annie-Law roe.  
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.  
First line: Maxwellton breees are boning.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5664**

Banks of Sweet Dundee.  
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.  
First line: Young William was a plough boy.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5664**

The blackbird.  
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.  
First line: Early one morning for soft.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5664**

Blooming heather.  
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.  
First line: As I was coming here.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5664**

Blue Handkerchief.  
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.  
First line: As early one morning I chanced.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5664**

Bonnets of blue.  
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.  
First line: Here's a health to them that's away.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5664**

Burns and highland Mary.  
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.  
First line: In green caledonia there ne'er.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5664**

Effects of Love.  
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.  
First line: Young lovers all I pray draw near.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5664**

Ewe Buchts.  
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.  
First line: Bonnie Mary in the Ewe buchts.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5664**

Irish Emigrant.  
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.  
First line: I'm resting on the stile, Mary.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5664**

Lass of Glenshed.  
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.  
First line: In a bonny day, when heather was.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5664**

Lovers' budget.  
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.  
First line: Come all you lads of high renown.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5664**

Lucy Neal.  
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.  
First line: Come all you niggers, old and young.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5664**

The Nut Girl.  
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.  
First line: Come all ye brisk young fellows.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5664**

Own Granny Dear.  
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.  
First line: Cried William when just come from.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5664**

Spencer the Rover.  
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.  
First line: These words were composed by.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5664**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Susannah, Don't You Cry.  
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.  
First line: I'm going to Alabama.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5664**

We may be happy yet.  
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.  
First line: Oh! smile as thou went wont to smile.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5664**

The Banks of sweet primroses.  
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.  
First line: As I walked out one midsummer's.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5665**

Braes of Glennifer.  
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.  
First line: Keen blows the wind o'er the braes.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5665**

British man of war.  
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.  
First line: It was in yon meadows I carelessly.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5665**

Dandy Husband.  
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.  
First line: Come all you married women.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5665**

Female rambling sailor.  
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.  
First line: Come all you people far and near.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5665**

Harmonist.  
First line: .  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5665**

Harmonist. Dandy Servants.  
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.  
First line: I'm going for a soldier, Jenny.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5665**

Harmonist. Kitty Darling.  
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.  
First line: The flowers were blooming.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5665**

Harmonist. White Squall.  
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.  
First line: The sea was brigh and the bank.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5665**

Jolly fellows that allow the plough.  
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.  
First line: When four o'clock comes then we rise.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5665**

Long, Long Ago.  
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.  
First line: Tell me the tales that to me were.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5665**

Melodist. Bold Princess Royal.  
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.  
First line: On the fourteenth day of February.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5665**

Melodist. Drover Boy.  
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.  
First line: I'm a merry-hearted mountain drover.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5665**

Melodist. Fanny Gray.  
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.  
First line: Now really, Jane you've temper is.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5665**

Melodist. Old Mill Stream.  
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.  
First line: Is this the old will stream.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5665**

Melodist. Prince Charlie And His Tartan Paddle.  
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.  
First line: When Charlie first came to the North.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5665**

Melodist. Susan's Adventures.  
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.  
First line: Young Susan was a blooming maid.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5665**

Napoleon's farewell to Paris.  
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.  
First line: Farewell, ye splendid.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5665**

Rambling Sailor.  
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.  
First line: I am a sailor stout and bold.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5665**

The Wishing Gate.  
Ross, John, Arcade, Newcastle.  
First line: T'was Michaelmas Eve and rather late.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5665**

The breaking out of Derry gaol.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come all yen young people I pray you.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5666**

The exciseman.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: To a village that skirted the sea.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5666**

The flare up mutches.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: The summer is now bay.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5666**

The rigs of the races.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Ye lads and lassies every where.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5666**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The burning of the Amazon steamer.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: The oldest man and woman living.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5667**

The tradesman's new hymn.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: When nature in the voice of pain.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5667**

The coachman turned waiting-maid.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: There was a wealthy farmer in Gurteen.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5668**

Green grows the rashes, o!.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: There's nought but care on every han.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5668**

Have you seen my sister?.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Now my worthy friends.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5668**

The red red rose.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: O, my luve's like a red, red rose.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5668**

A Scots sang.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: I ha'e lost my love, an' I dinna ken.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5668**

Cripple Kirsty.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Wha among us hae na heard.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5669**

Glasgow lassie.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: First when I met my Glasgow lassie.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5669**

Rise, gentle moon.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Day has gone down.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5669**

The unco bit want.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: I am a young lass i' my blossom.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5669**

An interesting song and dialogue on the golden discovery of.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: the good time must be come at last.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5670**

The laird o'cockpen.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: The laird o' cockpen he's proud an'.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5670**

The widow's song.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: My husband left a winsome house.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5670**

Auld Janet Baird.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Auld Janet Baird auld Janet Baird.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5671**

Kelvin Grove.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Let us haste to Kelven Grove's.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5671**

A new song, called, bonny laddie, highland laddie.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Whare hae you been a' the day.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5671**

The drunken wife.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: See what a drunken wife will do.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5672**

The tippler's little stoup.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Here is a little gentleman.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5672**

To Mary in heaven.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Thou lingering star, with lessening.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5672**

What can a young lassie do wi' an auld man?.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: What can a young lassie, what shall.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5672**

The yellow haired laddie.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: In April, when primroses paint the.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5672**

The Monkwearmouth diamonds.  
Dixon, H. J., Bishops Wearmouth.  
First line: They may talk o'the pits on the.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5673**

Battle of Waterloo.  
Oliver, W., Darlington.  
First line: T'was on the eighteenth day of June.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5674**

Dandy husband.  
Oliver, W., Darlington.  
First line: Come all you married women wherever.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5674**

The Darlington beauty.  
Oliver, W., Darlington.  
First line: In Darlington there lives a lass.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5674**



## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

I'm a rover.  
Oliver, W., Darlington.  
First line: I am a rover and that's very well.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5674**

The bridal ring.  
Oliver, W., Darlington.  
First line: I dreamt last night of earlier days.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5675**

The farmer's boy.  
Oliver, W., Darlington.  
First line: The sun had set behind the hill.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5675**

The gallant hussar.  
Oliver, W., Darlington.  
First line: A damsel possess'd of great beauty.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5675**

Highland home.  
Oliver, W., Darlington.  
First line: My highland home where tempest blow.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5675**

Life's a bumper.  
Oliver, W., Darlington.  
First line: Life's a bumper fill'd by fate.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5675**

Rise, gentle moon.  
Oliver, W., Darlington.  
First line: Day has gone down o'er the Baltic's.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5675**

My grandfather's days.  
Oliver, W., Darlington.  
First line: Give attention to my ditty.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5676**

A new song, called the black thorn's ramble.  
Oliver, W., Darlington.  
First line: You lasses so pretty, give ear to my.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5676**

The streams of lovely Nancy.  
Oliver, W., Darlington.  
First line: O the streams of lovely Nancy divided.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5676**

Petticoats is master.  
Oliver, W., Darlington.  
First line: You women all both great and small.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5677**

Pretty Susan, the pride of Kildare.  
Oliver, W., Darlington.  
First line: When first from sea I landed, I had a.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5677**

Sweet Poll of Plymouth.  
Oliver, W., Darlington.  
First line: Sweet Poll of Plymouth was my dear.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5677**

The woodpecker.  
Oliver, W., Darlington.  
First line: I knew by the smoke that so.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5677**

Maria the unfortunate fair.  
Oliver, W., Darlington.  
First line: Maria was handsome, remarkable fair.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5678**

Sandy and Jenny.  
Oliver, W., Darlington.  
First line: Come, come bonnie lassie cried Sandy.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5678**

Twopenny postman.  
Oliver, W., Darlington.  
First line: Very near the west end, thought I.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5678**

Young Napoleon or the bunch of roses.  
Oliver, W., Darlington.  
First line: By the dangers of the ocean.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5678**

The breaking out of Derry gaol.  
Hoggett, T., Durham.  
First line: Come all you young people I pray you.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5679**

The foggy dew.  
Hoggett, T., Durham.  
First line: What shepherd was like me so blest.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5679**

Bessy of Stanemore.  
Hoggett, T., Durham.  
First line: 'Twas on a summer's morning I roved.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5680**

The dandy lady's hobby horse.  
Hoggett, T., Durham.  
First line: You ladies all attend, I pray.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5680**

Death of Parker.  
Hoggett, T., Durham.  
First line: Ye gods above protect a widow.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5680**

The painful plough.  
Hoggett, T., Durham.  
First line: Come all you jolly ploughmen, of.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5680**

The ghost of a scrag of mutton.  
Hoggett, T., Durham.  
First line: A scholar one time, tho' I can't tell.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5681**

Lovely Jane.  
Hoggett, T., Durham.  
First line: On Clyde's bonny.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5681**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

New sea song.  
Hoggett, T., Durham.  
First line: Our boatswain calls out for his bold.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5681**

Sheffield prentice.  
Hoggett, T., Durham.  
First line: I was brought up in Sheffield but not.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5681**

A new song, the rigs of Newcastle Fair.  
Hoggett, T., Durham.  
First line: Come all you brave lasses, come.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5682**

Skewball.  
Hoggett, T., Durham.  
First line: Ye gentlemen sportsmen I pray listen.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5682**

A smoky house and a scolding wife.  
Hoggett, T., Durham.  
First line: The tale is true I've often heard.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5682**

The way of the world.  
Hoggett, T., Durham.  
First line: 'Tis the way of the world I'm going.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5682**

A new song in praise of Doctor Syntax.  
Walker, Market Place, Durham.  
First line: You gentlemen sportsmen of fame and.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5683**

The streams of lovely Nancy.  
Walker, Market Place, Durham.  
First line: The streams of lovely Nancy divides.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5683**

Adieu! my native land.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: Adieu! my native land adieu.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5684**

All Round My Cap.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: All round my cap I wears a green.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5684**

Jockey to the fair.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: 'Twas on the morn of sweet May Day.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5684**

My father's sword; or, the song of the soldier boy.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: My father was in battle slain.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5684**

All round my hat.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: All round my hat I veers a green.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5685**

Allen and Sally.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: 'Twas in the evening of a wintry.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5685**

The game of all fours.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: As I was walking one midsummer.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5685**

The mon at Mester Grundy's.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: Good law, how things are alter'd.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5685**

The adventures of little Mike.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: Little Mike he was born about six in.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5686**

Answer to Colin & Phoebe.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: Come, come dearest Phoebe, let's.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5686**

Ax my eye.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: I deals in costermongery.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5686**

Follow the drum.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: 'Twas in the merry month of May.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5686**

Bacchus and time.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: Gay Bacchus one evening inviting his.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5687**

The banks of Allan Water.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: On the banks of Allan Water.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5687**

Heigho! says Thimble.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: Thimble's scolding wife lay dead.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5687**

The soldiers gratitude.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: Whate'er my fate, where'er I roam.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5687**

The spotted cow.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: One morning in the month of May.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5687**

Banks of Claudy.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: It was on a summer's morning all in.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5688**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The banks of the Clyde.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: When I was young and youth did bloom.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5688**

The braes o' Balquither.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: Let us go, lassie, go.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5688**

The lass o' Gowrie.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: Upon a simmer afternoon.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5688**

The banks of Sweet Dundee.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: 'Tis of a farmer's daughter so.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5689**

The banks of the Dee.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: It was summer, so softly the breezes.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5689**

The old miser.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: 'Tis of an old miser, in London did.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5689**

Patrick's cordial.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: You friends give ear, I pray draw.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5689**

Battle of Algiers.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: Come all you Britons stout and bold.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5690**

The Battle of Navarino.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: You've heard of the Turks and the.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5690**

Robie and Jeanie.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: There was a lass, and she was fair.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5690**

Wandering boy.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: When the winter wind whistles along.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5690**

The battle of Trafalgar.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: Come all you British heroes come.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5691**

The beggar girl.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: Over the mountain and over the moor.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5691**

The rose in June.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: Some idly throughout spend their.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5691**

The rose of Britain's isle.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: Attention give both high and low.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5691**

Behind yon hills where lugar flows.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: Behind yon hills where lugar flows.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5692**

Ben Cable.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: One night, 'twas at sea, in the midst.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5692**

Blue eyed Mary on the town.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: In a cottage, embosom'd within a deep.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5692**

The merry waiter.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: At the very best of houses, where.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5692**

Woman's tears.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: Hard is the heart that never felt.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5692**

Adieu! a heart-warm, fond adieu!  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: Adieu! a heart-warm, fond adieu!  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5693**

The Beverly maid and the tinker.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: In Beverly town a maid did dwell.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5693**

The blind beggar's daughter.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: Of a blind beggar who had lost his.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5693**

The white cockade.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: It was one Monday morning.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5693**

Black ey'd Susan.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: All in the downs the fleet.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5694**

The black hare.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: One morning in Autumn by dawn of the.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5694**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Farewell to Eliza.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: From, thee, Eliza, I must go.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5694**

Musing on the roaring ocean.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: Musing on the roaring ocean.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5694**

Poor little sweep.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: On a cold winter's morning as snow.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5694**

The blaeberreries, or highland laird's courtship.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: Will you go to the highlands, my.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5695**

The bloody gardener's tragedy.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: You constant lovers all, pray lend.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5695**

The bloom is on the rye.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: My pretty Jane, my dearest Jane.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5696**

The blooming heather.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: As I was coming home.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5696**

The cheerless soul.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: Again rejoicing nature sees.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5696**

Duddy breeks.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: My mither mend't my auld breeks.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5696**

Blow the candle out.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: It's of a young apprentice went a.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5697**

Blue eyed Mary.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: As I was walking out one morning.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5697**

The bonny blue handkerchief.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: As I was a walking one morning in.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5697**

The jolly rover.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: Here I come, but seldom seen.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5697**

The bonny brown hen.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: The wind from the north-ward so.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5698**

Bonny moor hen.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: You brave lads of Weardale I pray.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5698**

The sacred vow.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: By Allan stream I chanc'd to rove.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5698**

Woman!.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: Shall I wasting in despair.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5698**

Bonny moor hen.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: You brave lads of Weardale I pray.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5699**

The bonny Scotch lad and his bonnet so blue.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: At Kingston upon Hull, a town in.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5699**

New York trader.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: To a New York trader I did belong.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5699**

Woman!.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: Shall I wasting in despair.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5699**

British tars are hearts of oak.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: British tars are hearts of oak.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5700**

Bundle and go.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: From Clyde's bonny hills where the.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5700**

The new garden fields.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: Come all you pretty fair maids, I.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5700**

Whistle o'er the lave o't.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: First when meggy was my care.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5700**

The banners o' blue.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: Strike up, strike up, Scottish.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5701**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The burial of Sir J. Moore.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: Not a drum was heard, not a funeral.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5701**

Castle Hyde.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: As I roved out on a summer's morning.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5701**

The keelmen and the grindstone.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: Not lang since some keelmen were.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5701**

The orphan boy.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: Stay, lady, stay, for mercy's sake.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5701**

The christian's consolation.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: Come on ye valiant soldiers.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5702**

The christian's hope of liberty.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: My soul is beset with grief and.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5702**

The dying Christian.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: I am a sinner quite undone.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5702**

The love of Jesus.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: There is a friend above all others.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5702**

The saint's sweet home.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: Mid scenes of confusion and creature.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5702**

The backsliding sinner.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: When I call to remembrance my former.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5703**

Constant lovers.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: A sailor courted a farmer's daughter.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5703**

A copy of verses.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: Attend, and hear a tale of woe, a.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5703**

Jack Tar, the sailor.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: Come all Jack Tars that's far and.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5703**

Bonnie Prince Charlie.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: Cam' ye by Athol braces' lad wi'.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5704**

The cork leg.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: A tale I tell now without any flam.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5704**

Country statutes.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: Come all you lads of high renown and.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5704**

The sailor's tear.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: He leap'd into a boat.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5704**

The cruel father and affectionate lovers.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: I sing of a damsel both fair and.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5705**

A cure for a drunken husband.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: You married women draw near awhile.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5705**

Larry O'Gaff.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: Near a bog in sweet Ireland I'm told.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5705**

A new song, on the whig poor laws.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: Come listen a while and I'll sing you.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5705**

All in my eye.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: Come all you young men that are.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5706**

The dandy mantua-maker.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: When I was young, upon my song, I.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5706**

The dandy o!.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: There was a little boy.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5706**

The rambling soldier.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: I am a soldier blythe and gay.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5706**

Death of Simon Byrne, the hero of Ireland.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: Mourn Erin's sons your hero brave.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5707**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Dennis M'Kirtie.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: Och! Dennis M'Kirtie.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5707**

Young Dick, the shoemaker, and faithful Peggy Slade.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: Young Dick, he was as nice a blade.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5707**

The devil and little Mike.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: Oh! 't was on a dusky eve.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5708**

A dialogue between drunken Bill and tea-total Jack.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: Good morning, Jack, I hear you have.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5708**

The song.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: Ye thirsty souls, lay down your bowls.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5708**

The young waggoner.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: As I was driving my waggon along.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5708**

Doctor Stafford, and the weaver's daughter.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: One evening as I walked by the rocks.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5709**

The mountain maid.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: The mountain maid from her bower has.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5709**

A traveller stopped at a widow's gate.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: A traveller stopped at a widow's.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5709**

Dame Durden.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: Dame Durden kept five serving girls.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5710**

Duke William's frolic.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: Duke William and a nobleman, heroes.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5710**

Dumble dum deary.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: Last Candlemas day a month or more.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5710**

A thumping cork red.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: Hail to the root that in Erin.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5710**

The Enniskillen dragoon.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: A beautiful damsel of fame and.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5711**

Every inch a sailor.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: The wind blew hard, the sea ran.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5711**

The oyster girl.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: Many a knight and lady gay.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5711**

Toby Philpot.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: Dear Tom, this brown jug, which now.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5711**

The exile of Erin.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: There came to the beach a poor exile.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5712**

The fair maid in Bedlam.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: It was down in Moorfields, as I.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5712**

Little Mary of the Dee.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: I've got a little farm, and I've got.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5712**

Lord Gregory.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: O mirk, is this midnight hour.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5712**

The pretty maid milking her cow.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: It was on a fine summer's morning.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5712**

Death of Sally Roy.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: Fair Sally, once the village pride.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5713**

Fair Phoebe and her dark eyed sailor.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: It's of a comely young lady fair.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5713**

Faithful Mary.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: The decks were clear'd, the gallant.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5713**

The lass of Richmond Hill.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: On Richmond Hill there lives a lass.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5713**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The road!.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: The road, the road, the turnpike.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5713**

Female drummer.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: A maiden I was at the age of sixteen.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5714**

The female smuggler.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: Come list awhile and you soon shall.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5714**

The galley slave.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: O think on my fate, once I freedom.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5714**

Skewball.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: Come gentlemen sportsmen, I pray.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5714**

Female transport.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: Come all you young girls both far and.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5715**

The fire-shovel.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: I married with a scolding wife some.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5715**

My native land I bade adieu.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: My native land I bade adieu.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5715**

The new transport's farewell.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: Come all you wild young fellows.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5715**

The wife's answer.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: You rogue how dare you thus presume.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5715**

The young highlander.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: A highland lad my love was born.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5715**

The flea!.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: The flea! the flea! the hopping flea!.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5716**

The foggy dew.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: Once I was a young man, and a.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5716**

The huntsman's chorus.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: Oh! where is the joy like the.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5716**

Paddy's land.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: One evening all alone.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5716**

The garland of love.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: How sweet are the flowers that grow.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5717**

The ghost of a grim scrag of mutton.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: A scholar one time, though I can't.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5717**

Kate Kearney.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: Oh! did you not hear of Kate Kearney?.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5717**

Kelvin Grove.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: Let us haste to Kelving grove.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5717**

Sue and Joe; or, you bade me be obliging.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: Around the face of blue-eyed Sue.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5717**

Fanny Blair.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: Come all you good people wheresoever.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5718**

Giles Scroggin's ghost.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: Giles Scroggins courted Molly Brown.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5718**

The glasses sparkle.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: The glasses sparkle on the board.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5718**

I beg you wo'nt do that.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: I have a simple tale to tell.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5718**

Wild and wicked youth.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: In Newry town I was bred and born.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5718**

The banks of Doon.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: Ye banks and braes of bonny Doon.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5719**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Gloomy winter's now awa'.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: Gloomy winter's now awa'.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5719**

Going out a hunting.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: Good friends I pray you list to me.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5719**

The sweeps lament.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: Oh, no I mustn't think of it.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5719**

The grand conversation of Napoleon.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: It was over that wild beaten track.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5720**

The great sea snake.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: Perhaps you all have heard a yarn.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5720**

The opera box.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: He. Miss Emily Chatter!.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5720**

The soldier's return.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: When wild war's deadly blast was.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5720**

Green hills of Tyrol.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: Green hills of Tyrol! again I see.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5721**

Ground for the floor.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: I have lived in the woods for a.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5721**

The lover's lament for her sailor.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: As I was walking on the sea shore.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5721**

The sailor's consolation.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: One night came on a hurricane.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5721**

The handsome cabin-boy, or a row among the sailors.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: It's of a young female as you shall.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5722**

Handsome Joan the dairy maid.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: I'll tell you of a worthy knight.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5722**

The squire and thrasher.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: A nobleman liv'd in a village of.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5722**

Stand to your guns.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: Stand to your guns, my hearts of oak.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5722**

The happy couple.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: Come, all you brisk young damsels.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5723**

Hearts of oak.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: Come, cheer up my lads, 'tis to.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5723**

Old Mr. December.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: Old Mr. December he lost his wife.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5723**

We'll hae a drap mair.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: A glass o' good whiskey I'll take.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5723**

Burns's farewell.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: Ae fond kiss and then we sever.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5724**

Highland Mary.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: Ye banks and braes and streams.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5724**

Hurrah for an Irish stew.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: Hurrah! for an Irish stew!.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5724**

Turn again, thou fair Eliza.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: Turn again, thou fair Eliza.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5724**

The woodman.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: Far removed from noise and smoke.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5724**

The crafty maid.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: Come all you lads and lasses, and.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5725**

I wonder where the money goes.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: Of money's worth I'm going to sing.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5725**



## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

I'm a rover.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: I am a rover and that's very well.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5725**

Mary Neil.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: Once I loved a damsel she was.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5725**

Isle of beauty, fare thee well.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: Shades of evening close not o'er us.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5726**

Jack, vat are you arter.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: 'Twas summer-time when Nan and I.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5726**

'Twas yes, kind sir, and I thank you too.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: The ruddy morn blinked o'er the brae.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5726**

The Welsh harper.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: Over the sunny hills I stray.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5726**

Yes, I will leave the festive scene.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: Yes, I will leave the festive scene.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5726**

Jim Crow.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: I came from old Kentucky.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5727**

Jock o' Hazledean.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: Why weep you by the tide, lady?.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5727**

Time is on the wing.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: Strew, strew with roses.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5727**

The triumph of Venus.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: Tho' Bacchus may boast of his care.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5727**

Barley rakings.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: It was in the prime of summer time.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5728**

Judy Connor.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: At eighteen year's old I fell ill.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5728**

The ladies bustle.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: Married men draw near awhile and.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5728**

Remember the Duke of Argyle.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: Jockey he lo'ed Annie.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5728**

The lads of Thorney Moor Woods.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: In Thorney Moor Woods in.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5729**

Lass o' Glenshee.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: On a bonny day when the heather was.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5729**

Robin's petition.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: When the leaves had deserted the.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5729**

Tantivy, huzza! boys, huzza.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: Awake, ye dull sluggards, awake!.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5729**

The beggar boy.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: What ills my infant days await.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5730**

Leicester chambermaid and London butcher.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: It's of a brisk young butcher as I.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5730**

The little sailor boy.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: The bitter wind blew keen and cold.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5730**

Nelson's monument.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: Britons long expected news from our.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5730**

I'm bother'd from head to the tail.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: At sixteen years old you could get.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5731**

Lord Marlborough.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: You generals and champions bold.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5731**

Love in a hayband.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: Did you ever hear one Richard Short's.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5731**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The wonderful metropolis.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: Oh! what a town, what a wonderful.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5731**

Jack Steadfast.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: Jack Steadfast and I were both.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5732**

Lovely Ann.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: When I was young and in my prime.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5732**

The maid that sold her barley.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: It's cold and raw the north wind.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5732**

The wounded hussar.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: Alone on the banks of the dark.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5732**

The banks of Allan Water.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: On the banks of Allan Water.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5733**

The game of cricket.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: To live a life, free from gout, pain.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5733**

Little Mary of the Dee.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: I've got a little farm, and I've got.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5733**

Maiden there lived in a large market town.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: A maiden there lived in a large.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5733**

Mary-le-More.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: As I stray'd o'er the common on.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5733**

Deserter.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: Once I thought I never should be.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5734**

Jack and I saw them no more.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: Jack and I were both messmates a long.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5734**

Mary McCree.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: In a country cottage by the side of.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5734**

Mary of the dale.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: As blythe I tripp'd the other morn.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5734**

The pilot.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: When lightnings pierce the pitchy.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5734**

Country fashions.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: My father died a year ago.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5735**

Land of Canaan.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: What has Jesus done for me?.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5735**

Mary of the wild moor.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: It was one winter's night when the.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5735**

Mary's lamentation at the Sepulchre of Jesus.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: Mary in the morning.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5735**

Ben Mainsail's invitation.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: Luff, luff, my lads! the gale.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5736**

Love and glory.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: Young Henry was as brave a youth.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5736**

Meet me by moonlight.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: Meet me by moonlight alone.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5736**

Newfoundland sailor.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: With a ring on his finger and a black.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5736**

Our ship in port.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: Our ship in port, our anchor cast.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5736**

Grazy Jane.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: Why, fair maid, in every feature.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5737**

A new song called nine times a night.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: A bucksome young fellow from London.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5737**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

A new song, called, the Hasswell binding.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: My hearty cocks, come join with me.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5737**

Death of Nelson.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: Come all gallandt seamen, and give me.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5738**

No Tom, no.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: When the cows had given a pail-full.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5738**

Nothing.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: When rhyming and verses at first were.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5738**

Sweet silver light bonny moon.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: As I went to my cot at the close of.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5738**

Wilt thou meet me there love.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: Where, as dewy twilight lingers.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5738**

Nothing at all.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: In Derry-down Dale, when I wanted a.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5739**

Odd fellows, drink! and kiss the lasses.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: Come, odd fellows, jocund souls.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5739**

A southerly wind and a cloudy sky.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: A southerly wind and a cloudy sky.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5739**

Tommy Towers and Abraham Muggins; or the  
Yorkshire house.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: Hard by Clapham town end lived an old.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5739**

The leather breeches.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: Although a simple clown.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5740**

My father kept a horse.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: My father kept a horse, and my mother.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5740**

O, nanny, wilt thou gang with me.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: O, nanny, wilt thou gang with me.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5740**

O'er the muir among the heather.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: One morning in May when fields were.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5740**

The pilot boy.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: My father was lost in a wild winter.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5740**

The heart of a sailor.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: 'Tisn't the jacket or trousers blue.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5741**

Lucy, dear, wake to the spring.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: Lucy, dear! Lucy, dear! wake to the.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5741**

Oh! no, my love, no.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: While I hang on your bosom distracted.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5741**

Oh, no! we never mention her.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: Oh, no! we never mention her.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5741**

The sailor's journal.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: 'Twas post meridian, half past four.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5741**

A bull in a China shop.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: You've heard of a frog in an opera.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5742**

Miss Bailey's ghost.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: A captain bold in Halifax, who dwelt.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5742**

Napoleon's midnight review.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: At midnight's dreary hour, is heard a.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5742**

The old English gentleman.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: I'll sing you a good old song.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5742**

Old woman of Rumford.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: There was an old woman of Rumford.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5742**

Paddy's wedding.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: Sre wont you hear.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5743**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The pensioner's complaint against his wife.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: You neighbours all listen, a story.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5743**

Scots wha hae wi Wallace bled.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: Scots, Wha Ha'e Wi' Wallace bled.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5743**

The spree.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: The spree, the spree, the jovial.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5743**

It's my delight of a shiny night.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: When I was bound apprentice, in.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5744**

Polly Hopkins.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: Pretty, pretty Polly Hopkins, how do.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5744**

The poor old woman of eighty.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: How kind and how good of his dear.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5745**

Post captain.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: When Steerwell heard me first impart.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5745**

Though I am now a very little lad.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: Though I am now a very little lad.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5745**

The vicar and Moses.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: At the sign of the horse old.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5745**

The lady and the sailor boy.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: The day was past, the snow fell.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5746**

The queer little man.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: A queer little man, very how came you.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5746**

Rab Rorison's bonnet.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: Ye'll a' hear tell o' Rab Rorison's.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5746**

Stay a little longer.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: I'm a comical little old boy.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5746**

A jubilee hymn.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: Arise, o zion! rise and shine.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5747**

The maid of Lodi.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: I sing the maid of Loid.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5747**

The rambling sailor.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: I am a seaman brave and bold.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5747**

The ranter's ship.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: The ranter's ship along is sailing.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5747**

I would not be a butterfly.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: I would not be a butterfly, oh, no.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5748**

The red hair'd man's wife.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: You muses divine, combine and lend me.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5748**

Remember the poor.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: Now winter is come, with its cold.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5748**

Rigs and flares-up of the fair.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: ----- Fair is come, without.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5748**

When I was a chicken as high as a hen.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: When I was a chicken as high as a.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5748**

Death of General Wolfe.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: Bold General Wolfe to his men did.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5749**

The death of Parker.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: You Gods above protect the widow.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5749**

Robin Thompson's smiddy.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: My mither mend't my auld breeks.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5749**

The rocks of Scilly.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: Come all you brisk young sailors.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5749**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Cricketing's all the rage.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: Durham City has been dull so long.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5750**

The plowman.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: The plowman he's a bonny lad.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5750**

The rose of Ardee.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: When first to this country a stranger.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5750**

The rover's crew.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: The regatta day is coming fast and.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5750**

Louden's bonny woods and braes.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: Loudon's bonny woods and braes.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5751**

The pretty chambermaid.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: Not far from town a country squire.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5751**

Royal Charlie.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: Arouse, arouse, each kilted clan.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5751**

Rule, Britannia.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: When Britain first at heaven's.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5751**

Auld lang syne!  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: Should auld acquaintance be forgot.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5752**

The home of a sailor.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: The home of a sailor's the boisterous.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5752**

The painful plough.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: Come all you jolly ploughmen of.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5752**

The sailor's lamentation for his sweetheart.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: Fast, fast the fading gloom of night.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5752**

Sally Gray.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: O David, I'll tell you a secret.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5752**

How happy the soldier.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: How happy the soldier who lives on.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5753**

Sally in our alley.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: Of all the girls that are so smart.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5753**

The sea! the sea!  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: The sea, the sea, the open sea!  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5753**

Spencer the rover.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: Those words were composed by Spencer.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5753**

The battle song.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: March on, march on the trumpets.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5754**

The gypsy laddie.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: There were seven gypsies in a gang.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5754**

The Shannon & Chesapeake.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: She comes, she comes in glorious.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5754**

She's all my boyhood dreamed of love.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: She's all my boyhood dreamed of love.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5754**

My own blue bell.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: My own bell, the pretty blue bell.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5755**

Rise gentle moon.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: Day has gone down o'er the Baltic's.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5755**

She lives not a mile from the meadow.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: I love and am loved by a maid.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5755**

The silly maid, or, 'tis time to look about me now.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: I'm fourteen summers old I trow.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5755**

The soldier's tear.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: Upon the hill he turn'd, to take a.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5755**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Young Napoleon or the bunch of roses.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: By the dangers of the ocean.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5755**

Dash my vig.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: Adoo and farewell to this wile.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5756**

Fare thee well.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: Fare-thee-well! and if for ever.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5756**

A single life for me.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: Come all young men of high renown.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5756**

The smuggler's bride.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: Attention give and a tale I'll tell.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5756**

The banks o' Doon.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: Ye banks and braes o' bonnie Doon.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5757**

The brave old oak.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: A song to the oak, the brave old oak.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5757**

My bonnie Mary.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: Go fetch to me a pint o' wine.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5757**

The sprig of shellelagh.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: Och, love is the soul of a nate.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5757**

St. Helena.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: Now Bonny's from his warring and his.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5757**

Flora the lily of the west.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: It's when I came to England.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5758**

Of all the arts the wind can blow.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: Of all the arts the wind can blow.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5758**

The streams of lovely Nancy.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: O the streams of lovely Nancy.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5758**

A sup of good whisky.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: A sup of good whiskey will make you.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5758**

Johnny Cope.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: Cope sent a letter frae Dunbar.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5759**

The tea-total society teachers.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: Good friends I have penned a few.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5759**

Thomas and Nancy.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: The boatswain's shrill whistle had.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5759**

Answer to the trial of Willy Reilly.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: One morning early in the spring for.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5760**

Trial of Willy Reilly.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: O rise up Willy Reilly and come along.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5760**

The trotting horse.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: I can sport as fine a trotting horse.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5760**

We met!.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: We met--'twas in a crowd, and I.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5760**

And cans't thou bid my heart forget.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: And can'st thou bid my heart forget.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5761**

Tullochgorum.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: Come gie's a sang Montgom'ry cries.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5761**

Two wenches at once.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: Till I fell in love I was happy I.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5761**

With a helmet on his brow.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: With a helmet on his brow.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5761**

The Yorkshire lad in London.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: When I left father and mother, sister.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5761**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Answer to the wanderer.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: O cease, fair maid, no more complain.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5762**

The land we live in.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: The sparkling liquor fills the glass.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5762**

No pleasure like hunting is found.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: Do you hear, brother sportsman, the.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5762**

Parody on the wolf.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: At the peaceful midnight hour.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5762**

To the field, brave boys, let's repair.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: Hark! the goddess Diana.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5762**

Under the willow tree.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: Don't you remember the vows so.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5762**

The wanderer.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: O cease awhile ye winds to blow.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5762**

Betsey Baker.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: From noise and bustle far away.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5763**

Bold Robin Hood.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: Bold Robin Hood was a forester good.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5763**

Musing on the roaring ocean.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: Musing on the roaring ocean.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5763**

The wealthy farmer's son.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: come all pretty fair maids, and listen.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5763**

The wild rover.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: When I was a young man I roved up and.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5763**

The death of Abercrombie.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: 'Twas on the spot, in ancient lore.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5764**

The echoing horn.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: The echoing horn calls the sportsman.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5764**

General Campbell.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: It was in the month of April, upon.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5764**

Will Watch!  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: Twas one morn when the wind from the.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5764**

William and Nancy's parting.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: Come all you pretty maidens.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5764**

The exciseman outwitted.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: To a village that skirted the sea.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5765**

A new song.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: Come all you canny pitmen here come.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5765**

William of the ferry.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: Near Clyde's gay stream there dwelt.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5765**

The wind blew the bonny lassie's plaidy awa'.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: A butcher lad there liv'd in crief.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5765**

The brewer laddie.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: In Perth there lived a bonny lad.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5766**

Love will find out the way.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: Beneath the earth, in her lonely.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5766**

Wine and women we delight in.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: Push round the heart-enlivening bowl.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5766**

A woman dear woman for me.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: Give attention both married and.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5766**

Fresh blows the gale.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: Fresh blows the gale, soon under.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5767**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The good ship Britannia.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: The good ship Britannia was launched.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5767**

She lives with her own granny dear.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: Cries William when first come from.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5767**

The wonderful crocodile.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: Now list you landmen all to me.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5767**

The wonderful whale.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: About a great sea snake you've heard.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5767**

The garden gate.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: The day was spent the moon shone.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5768**

The rat catcher.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: It's of a ratcatcher as I've heard.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5768**

You rambling boys of pleasure.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: You rambling boys of pleasure.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5768**

You sha'nt come again.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: I once loved a fair maid as dear as.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5768**

Bonnie Prince Charlie.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: Cam' ye by Athol braes lad wi' the.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5769**

Young Edward the gallant hussar.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: A damsel possess'd of great beauty.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5769**

Young Edwin in the lowlands low.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: Come all you feeling lovers, and.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5769**

Young William of the man of war.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: One winter day as I was walking.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5769**

Smoking tobacco.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: Tobacco is an Indian weed.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5770**

The unfortunate shepherdess.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: In the county of Essex there lived a.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5770**

Young Henry of the raging main.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: One summer's morn as day was dawning.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5770**

The young sailor bold.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: I sing of a nobleman's daughter.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5770**

I'm a rover.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: I am a rover and that's very well.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5771**

Young Tyler and Robinson, huzza.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: Come all you young fellows that.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5771**

List of songs.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: Mary-le-More, &c.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5772**

Banjo songster.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: I've been to the east, I've been.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5773**

Banjo Songster. A Life In The Woods For Me.  
Walker, George Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: A life in the woods for me.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5773**

Banjo Songster. Cinthea Sue.  
Walker, George Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: Long time ago, I used to dwell.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5773**

Banjo Songster. Don't Be Foolish Joe.  
Walker, George Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: When I lived in Tennessee.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5773**

Banjo Songster. Lucy Long.  
Walker, George Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: T'was way down Old Virginia.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5773**

Banjo Songster. When I Was Young and Fair.  
Walker, George Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: When I was young and fair.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5773**

Choice nigger songs.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: De boatman dance, de boatman sing.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5773**



## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Choice Nigger Songs. A Life By De Galley Fire.  
Walker, George Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: A life by de galley fire.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5773**

Choice Nigger Songs. Buffalo Gals.  
Walker, George Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: As I was rambling down de street.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5773**

Choice Nigger Songs. De Coloured Fancy Ball.  
Walker, George Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: Oh! When soft music's sounding.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5773**

Choice Nigger Songs. De New Blue-Tail'd Fly.  
Walker, George Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: If you should go in summer time.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5773**

Choice Nigger Songs. De United States and Massa  
Donian.  
Walker, George Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: Dat fnegate named de "Nites State".  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5773**

Choice Nigger Songs. Ladies Have Pretty Faces.  
Walker, George Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: Here I come from Arkansas.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5773**

Choice Nigger Songs. Let's Be Gay.  
Walker, George Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: Let's be gay and banish sorrow.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5773**

Choice Nigger Songs. Oh! Sambo White, In Lub I'm  
Quite.  
Walker, George Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: Oh! Sambo White, pray come dis night.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5773**

Choice Nigger Songs. Old Dan Tucker.  
Walker, George Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: I came across de ocean wide.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5773**

Choice Nigger Songs. Old Joe.  
Walker, George Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: Old Joe sat at de garden gate.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5773**

Choice Nigger Songs. The Boatman of de Ghio.  
Walker, George Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: De boatman dance, de boatman sing.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5773**

Choice Nigger Songs. The Dandy Broadway Swell.  
Walker, George Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: Talk about you dandy niggers.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5773**

Choice Nigger Songs. The Hog Hut, Or My Happy  
Home.  
Walker, George Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: My home, my home, my happy home.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5773**

Choice Nigger Songs. The Nigger's Fox Hunt.  
Walker, George Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: What dar! what dar! de niggers.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5773**

Choice Nigger Songs. The Racoon Hunters.  
Walker, George Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: Hark, hark, hark, 'tis the hunter's.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5773**

Choice Nigger Songs. Walk, Jaw Bone.  
Walker, George Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: In Caroline, where I was born.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5773**

Choice Nigger Songs. When Sailing Oh De Oh'o.  
Walker, George Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: A summer day, it feels so gay.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5773**

Choice Nigger Songs. You'll See Us On The Ohio.  
Walker, George Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: We've just come here to sing.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5773**

Negro melodist.  
Walker, George, Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: We come from de Ohio states.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5773**

Negro Melodist. I'm going ober de Mountain.  
Walker, George Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: De queerest chap I eber seen.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5773**

Negro Melodist. Mary Blane.  
Walker, George Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: I once did lob a pretty gal.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5773**

Negro Melodist. The Jolly Skiffman.  
Walker, George Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: His skiff is on de deep.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5773**

Negro Melodist. Who's dat Knocking at de Door!.  
Walker, George Jr., Sadler St., Durham.  
First line: Ib just come on a little bit.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5773**

The congratulation.  
Marshall, J., Gateshead.  
First line: Arise, my muse! to fame aspire.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5774**

Derwent.  
Marshall, J., Gateshead.  
First line: Ye patriots of Britain, who liberty.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5774**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

American hymn.  
Marshall, J., Gateshead.  
First line: Awak'd by Sinai's awful sound.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5775**

Hymn. The good shepherd.  
Marshall, J., Gateshead.  
First line: Thou shepherd of Isr'el divine.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5775**

Hymn. The pool of Bethesda.  
Marshall, J., Gateshead.  
First line: Beside the gospel pool.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5775**

The miller and the hog, or, Newcastle public characters for.  
Marshall, J., Gateshead.  
First line: A sprightly young miller, a gay.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5776**

Winlaton hopping.  
Marshall, J., Gateshead.  
First line: Ye sons of glee, come join with me.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5777**

Blow the candle in.  
Stephenson, 8, Bridge St., Gateshead.  
First line: You men and maids attention give and.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5778**

The christening of Ballyporeen.  
Stephenson, 8, Bridge St., Gateshead.  
First line: At my wedding I told you, if the.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5778**

Farewell my trim built wherry.  
Stephenson, 8, Bridge St., Gateshead.  
First line: Then farewell my trim built wherry.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5778**

Helen the fair.  
Stephenson, 8, Bridge St., Gateshead.  
First line: Fair Helen one morn from her cottage.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5778**

Doctor Syntax.  
Stephenson, W., 8, Bridge St., Gateshead.  
First line: Ye sporting blades of England I pray.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5779**

The Newcastle tread mill.  
Stephenson, W., 8, Bridge St., Gateshead.  
First line: What's to do at Newcastle Gaol.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5779**

Northumberland lad in London.  
Stephenson, W., 8, Bridge St., Gateshead.  
First line: When I left my father and mother.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5779**

Dun mare.  
Stephenson, 8, Bridge St., Gateshead.  
First line: The fourteenth of July last.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5780**

The factory lasses of Aberdeen.  
Stephenson, 8, Bridge St., Gateshead.  
First line: You may brag of your boarding school.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5780**

The flower of bonny Banchory.  
Stephenson, 8, Bridge St., Gateshead.  
First line: When first the young girlies naught.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5780**

Spring and Langan.  
Stephenson, 8, Bridge St., Gateshead.  
First line: Come all you good sporting blades.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5780**

The fair maid and the robber.  
Stephenson, 8, Bridge St., Gateshead.  
First line: A maiden in the morning when that she.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5781**

Jonathan Brown.  
Stephenson, 8, Bridge St., Gateshead.  
First line: 'Twas down in a snug little country.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5781**

A new song in praise of Lambton.  
Stephenson, 8, Bridge St., Gateshead.  
First line: Britons! so true to freedom's cause.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5781**

The unlucky fellow.  
Stephenson, 8, Bridge St., Gateshead.  
First line: Is there any one here that's got a.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5781**

Bruce's Address to his Army.  
Stephenson, 8, Bridge St., Gateshead.  
First line: Scots wha hae wi' Wallace bled.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5782**

The keelmen's stick.  
Stephenson, 8, Bridge St., Gateshead.  
First line: One day wi' surprise we were a'.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5782**

Lord Roslin's daughter's courtship.  
Stephenson, 8, Bridge St., Gateshead.  
First line: The Lord of Roslin's daughter walks.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5782**

Here's a health to the queen of England or Brittain's hopes.  
Stephenson, Mary, 8, Bridge St., Gateshead.  
First line: Attend you ladies, one and all.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5783**

Kate Mooney's portion.  
Stephenson, W., 8, Bridge St., Gateshead.  
First line: My name is Dick Mooney, I'm very near.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5783**

Little Mary, the sailor's bride.  
Stephenson, W., 8, Bridge St., Gateshead.  
First line: As William and Mary stray'd by the.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5783**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Jolly Joe the collier's son.  
Stephenson, 8, Bridge St., Gateshead.  
First line: I am Jolly Joe the poor collier's.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5784**

Lambton Park races.  
Stephenson, 8, Bridge St., Gateshead.  
First line: You lads and you lasses of every.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5784**

The orphan child.  
Stephenson, 8, Bridge St., Gateshead.  
First line: The night was dark as I did ramble.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5784**

Wheel of fortune.  
Stephenson, 8, Bridge St., Gateshead.  
First line: When I was young, I was well beloved.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5784**

Remember the poor.  
Stephenson, 8, Bridge St., Gateshead.  
First line: Now winter is come with his cold.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5785**

Tees, wear, & tyne.  
Stephenson, 8, Bridge St., Gateshead.  
First line: Yon streams and fountains and lofty.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5785**

Tom and Jerry at home.  
Stephenson, W., 8, Bridge St., Gateshead.  
First line: O marrows howay to the town.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5785**

The dandy cap.  
Stephenson, 8, Bridge St., Gateshead.  
First line: Of all the fashions of the day.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5786**

The tread mill.  
Stephenson, 8, Bridge St., Gateshead.  
First line: O dear what a fuss, there's made in.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5786**

Two new songs concerning the glass makers processions.  
Stephenson, W., 8, Bridge St., Gateshead.  
First line: Away wi' yor fuss o' the greet.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5786**

The keelmen's trial.  
Stephenson, W., 8, Bridge St., Gateshead.  
First line: Ye keelmen of Tyneside, give ear to.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5787**

The shepherd's dance.  
Stephenson, W., 8, Bridge St., Gateshead.  
First line: 'Twas on the ninth of February.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5787**

Tyneside lasses.  
Stephenson, W., 8, Bridge St., Gateshead.  
First line: Of all the maids that I have been.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5787**

You shan't come again.  
Stephenson, W., 8, Bridge St., Gateshead.  
First line: Once I loved a fair maid as dear as.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5787**

The maid that sold her barley.  
Stephenson, W., 8, Bridge St., Gateshead.  
First line: It's cold and raw the north wind.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5788**

Wrekington hiring.  
Stephenson, W., 8, Bridge St., Gateshead.  
First line: Oh, lads and lasses hither come.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5788**

You shan't come again.  
Stephenson, W., 8, Bridge St., Gateshead.  
First line: I once loved a fair maid as dear as.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5788**

The damsel's adventures.  
Stephenson, 8, Bridge St., Gateshead.  
First line: Men and maids give attention to what.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5789**

Rushes green.  
Stephenson, 8, Bridge St., Gateshead.  
First line: One evening as I walked.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5789**

Willy's disaster at Newcastle races.  
Stephenson, 8, Bridge St., Gateshead.  
First line: A country youth his name was Will.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5789**

The distiller's lamentation.  
Stephenson, Mary, 8, Bridge St., Gateshead.  
First line: Attend awhile ye spreeish lads.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5790**

Downfall of the whiskey bottle.  
Stephenson, Mary, 8, Bridge St., Gateshead.  
First line: Tee-totallers where'er you dwell.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5790**

The drunkard's catechism.  
Stephenson, 8, Bridge St., Gateshead.  
First line: What is your name?  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5791**

The drunkard's farewell to his folly.  
Stephenson, 8, Bridge St., Gateshead.  
First line: Farewell landlords, farewell Jerry.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5791**

The drunkard's looking glass.  
Stephenson, 8, Bridge St., Gateshead.  
First line: What will a drunkard do for ale?  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5791**

The ewe bachs.  
Stephenson, 8, Bridge St., Gateshead.  
First line: Bonny may to the ewe bachs is gone.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5791**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Rose of Ardee.  
Stephenson, 8, Bridge St., Gateshead.  
First line: When first to this country a stranger.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5791**

The female smuggler.  
Stephenson, W., 8, Bridge St., Gateshead.  
First line: Come list awhile, and you soon shall.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5792**

The gipsy king.  
Stephenson, 8, Bridge St., Gateshead.  
First line: 'Tis I'm the gipsy king.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5792**

Gypsy laddie.  
Stephenson, W., 8, Bridge St., Gateshead.  
First line: There were seven gypsies in a gang.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5792**

Have you seen my sister?  
Stephenson, 8, Bridge St., Gateshead.  
First line: Oh, my worth friends, have you any.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5792**

The highland laddie.  
Stephenson, 8, Bridge St., Gateshead.  
First line: The lowland lads think they are.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5793**

The holy friar.  
Stephenson, 8, Bridge St., Gateshead.  
First line: I am a friar of orders grey.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5793**

Rob Rawlings.  
Stephenson, 8, Bridge St., Gateshead.  
First line: Rob Rawling was a weaver bred.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5793**

The sweep's wedding.  
Stephenson, 8, Bridge St., Gateshead.  
First line: If you'll listen to me I'll sing of.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5793**

Banks of Allan Water.  
Stephenson, 8, Bridge St., Gateshead.  
First line: On the banks of Allan Water.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5794**

Going to the market.  
Stephenson, 8, Bridge St., Gateshead.  
First line: Once I was never satisfied with how.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5794**

Rose of Cashmere.  
Stephenson, 8, Bridge St., Gateshead.  
First line: By the flowers of the valley.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5794**

The white squall.  
Stephenson, 8, Bridge St., Gateshead.  
First line: The sea was bright and the.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5794**

The gipsy king.  
Stephenson, 8, Bridge St., Gateshead.  
First line: 'Tis I'm the gipsy king.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5795**

The lass with her jet braided hair.  
Stephenson, 8, Bridge St., Gateshead.  
First line: As I roamed out one morning quite.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5795**

London City.  
Stephenson, 8, Bridge St., Gateshead.  
First line: As I was a walking one fine summers.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5795**

The merry fiddler done over.  
Stephenson, 8, Bridge St., Gateshead.  
First line: O! a fidler coming from.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5795**

The gallant ship.  
Stephenson, 8, Bridge St., Gateshead.  
First line: My gallant ship rocks high.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5796**

The hiding place.  
Stephenson, Mary, 8, Bridge St., Gateshead.  
First line: 'Twas Christ who came the world to.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5796**

Mary's lamentation.  
Stephenson, Mary, 8, Bridge St., Gateshead.  
First line: Mary in the morning, to the Sepulchre.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5796**

The minstrel boy.  
Stephenson, 8, Bridge St., Gateshead.  
First line: O listen to the minstrel boy.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5796**

Sophia Taylor.  
Stephenson, 8, Bridge St., Gateshead.  
First line: I've mingled with the sweet and.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5796**

A new Christmas hymn, for 1838.  
Stephenson, 8, Bridge St., Gateshead.  
First line: Come let us rejoice and sing praises.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5797**

Prince Albert in England.  
Stephenson, Mary, 8, Bridge St., Gateshead.  
First line: I am a German just arrived.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5797**

The gipsy king.  
Stephenson, 8, Bridge St., Gateshead.  
First line: 'Tis I'm the gipsy king.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5798**

I have found your sister.  
Stephenson, Mary, 8, Bridge St., Gateshead.  
First line: My friend dry up that tear.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5798**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The railway.  
Stephenson, Mary, 8, Bridge St., Gateshead.  
First line: Now folks I will tell you, although.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5798**

A word of advice.  
Stephenson, 8, Bridge St., Gateshead.  
First line: Come all you sporting husbands.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5798**

The jolly sportsman.  
Stephenson, 8, Bridge St., Gateshead.  
First line: It's once a jolly sportsman came.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5799**

With a helmet on his brow.  
Stephenson, 8, Bridge St., Gateshead.  
First line: With a helmet on his brow.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5799**

The Agony Bill.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Dear me what a change has seen.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5800**

The boatie rows.  
Huntley, T., 140 High Street, Sunderland.  
First line: O weel may the boatie row.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5800**

Dashing White Sergeant.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: If I had a beau, for a soldier.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5800**

The Female Auctioneer.  
Huntley, T., 140 High Street, Sunderland.  
First line: Well, here I am and what of that.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5800**

God save the queen.  
Huntley, T., 140 High Street, Sunderland.  
First line: God save our gracious Queen.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5800**

My dog and my gun.  
Huntley, T., 140 High Street, Sunderland.  
First line: Let gay ones and great.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5800**

All's well.  
Huntley, T., High Street, Sunderland.  
First line: Deserted by the waning moon.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5801**

The exciseman outwitted.  
Huntley, T., Near the Custom House, Sunderland.  
First line: To a village that skirted the sea.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5801**

Fine young English gentleman.  
Huntley, T., High Street, Sunderland.  
First line: I will sing a prime new song.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5801**

Old England's Royal Bride.  
Huntley, T., Near the Custom House, Sunderland.  
First line: Unfurl the banners to the breeze.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5801**

Under the rose.  
Huntley, T., High Street, Sunderland.  
First line: If a secret you'd keep.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5801**

Additional Verse to the National Anthem.  
Huntley, T., High Street, Sunderland.  
First line: O, grant our earnest prayer.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5802**

Lovely Kitty.  
Huntley, T., High Street, Sunderland.  
First line: For foreign climes to cross the sea.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5802**

The Queen, and her Valentine.  
Huntley, T., High Street, Sunderland.  
First line: Monday, the 10th of February.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5802**

The washing day.  
Huntley, T., High Street, Sunderland.  
First line: The morn looks black, no sun appears.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5802**

The Fate of Faithful Nancy.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Attend a while, and do not smile.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5803**

The Fate of Faithful Nancy and William of the Waggon Train.  
Huntley, T., High Street, Sunderland.  
First line: Attend awhile, and do not smile.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5803**

Lovely Ann.  
Huntley, T., High Street, Sunderland.  
First line: When I was young and in my prime.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5803**

Lovely Ann.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: When I was young and in my prime.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5803**

The New London Railway.  
Huntley, T., High Street, Sunderland.  
First line: Now folks I will tell you, although.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5803**

The Skull Club's Constitutional Song.  
Graham, J., Sunderland.  
First line: Great nature's darling son awake.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5804**

Song - The Skull Club.  
Graham, J., Sunderland.  
First line: At a Synod the Gods were all.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5804**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Song-The Skull Club.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: At a Synod the Gods were all.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5804**

The Turk & Hamshank or The Musical Box.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: A story about the Grand Turk.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5805**

Poor Little Sweep.  
Rae, T., High Street, Sunderland.  
First line: On a cold winter's morn, as the snow.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5806**

The Sailor and his Shepherdess.  
Rae, T., High Street, Sunderland.  
First line: It is of a pretty shepherdess was.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5806**

Jemmy Joneson's Whurry.  
Orange, W., North Shields.  
First line: The Cavers biu the chimlay reek.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5807**

The Braes o' Balguther.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Let us go, lassie, go.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5808**

The Braes of Balquither.  
Orange, W., North Shields.  
First line: Let us go, lassie, go.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5808**

The Jenny Hoolest; or, Lizzie Mudie's Ghost.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Sum time since, a skippen was.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5808**

Murphy Delany.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: It was Murphy Delany.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5808**

The Sandhill Monkey.  
Orange, W., North Shields.  
First line: A story aw's paun for t'tell.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5809**

The Skipper's Account of the Orangemen's Procession.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: WOR keel it lay dry on a sand.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5809**

The Skipper's Dream.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: 'Tother day ye mun know.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5809**

The Skipper's Dream.  
Orange, W., North Shields.  
First line: 'To then day ye mun know, weyaw'd.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5809**

The Loss of the Concord, Of Whitehaven.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: The cries of the widow and.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5810**

William and Nancy's Parting.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come all you pretty maidens.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5810**

William and Nancy's Parting.  
Orange, W., North Shields.  
First line: Come all you pretty maidens that.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5810**

Bound prentice to a waterman.  
Pollock, J. K., 15 Union Street, North Shields.  
First line: Bound 'Prentice to a waterman, I.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5811**

The Death of Nelson.  
Pollock, J. K., 15 Union Street, North Shields.  
First line: O'er Nelson's tomb, with silent.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5811**

England's Queen Is No More!.  
Pollock, J. K., 15 Union Street, North Shields.  
First line: Hark! yon distant solemn bell!.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5811**

A Sketch of the Life of Sally Simple.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: O cruel was the serieaut who did.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5811**

Miss Patty Duff.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: There was a gay man-milliner.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5812**

Miss Patty Puff and Her Two Sweethearts: or, The Duel.  
Pollock, J. K., 15 Union Street, North Shields.  
First line: There was a gay man-milliner, his.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5812**

A new song called the odd fellows.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: 'Twas famous fun at Heworth Shore.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5812**

A new song called the odd fellows, in the late procession.  
Pollock, J. K., 15 Union Street, North Shields.  
First line: 'Twas famous fun at Heworth Shore.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5812**

A New Song In Praise Of The Queen.  
Pollock, J. K., 15 Union Street, North Shields.  
First line: 'Tho Light be aft put down by.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5812**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Has she then fail'd in her truth.  
Pollock, J. K., 15 Union Street, North Shields.  
First line: And has she then fail'd in her.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5813**

Has she then failed in her truth.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: And has she then fail'd in her.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5813**

Little sailor boy.  
Pollock, J. K., 15 Union Street, North Shields.  
First line: The bitter wind blew keen and cold.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5813**

My Highland Home.  
Pollock, J. K., 15 Union Street, North Shields.  
First line: My Highland home where tempests.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5813**

The bad wife.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: O Jaimie lad, hear my advice.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5814**

The Bad Wife, A New Song.  
Pollock, J. K., 15 Union Street, North Shields.  
First line: O Jaimie lad, hear my advice.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5814**

The Sailor Dear.  
Pollock, J. K., 15 Union Street, North Shields.  
First line: You maidens pretty, in town and city.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5814**

The Lady Turned Soldier.  
Pollock, J. K., 15 Union Street, North Shields.  
First line: Come all you young lovers and listen.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5815**

Watty and Nell's Courtship.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Aeld Watty o' Nelston braes.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5815**

March to the Hetton Spouts.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: March to the Hetton Spouts.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5816**

March to the Hetton Spouts, The Iron Horse Before us.  
Summers and Son.  
First line: March to the Hetton Spouts.  
**Reel: 08, Frame 5816**

The much admired song, called the sailor's grave.  
Wilson, Wm., 56, King St., Whitehaven.  
First line: The sea, like a mirror, lay calm and.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5946**

The bay of Biscay o!  
Cockburn, John, 26, West Tower St., Carlisle.  
First line: Loud roar'd the dreadful thunder.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5817**

The blessings of a good little wife.  
Cockburn, John, 26, West Tower St., Carlisle.  
First line: Some people 'gainst women are.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5817**

Hark forward's the cry.  
Cockburn, John, 26, West Tower St., Carlisle.  
First line: Hark forward away, my brave boys.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5817**

Smart young batchelors.  
Cockburn, John, 26, West Tower St., Carlisle.  
First line: Here we are a dashing set.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5817**

The blessings of a good little wife.  
Cockburn, John, 26, West Tower St., Carlisle.  
First line: Some people 'gainst women are.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5818**

Blythe was she.  
Cockburn, John, 26, West Tower St., Carlisle.  
First line: Blythe, blythe and merry was she.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5818**

Bruces Address.  
Cockburn, John, 26, West Tower St., Carlisle.  
First line: Scots, wha hae wi' Wallace, bled.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5818**

Phelim O Blarney.  
Cockburn, John, 26, West Tower St., Carlisle.  
First line: One moonshiny night about two in the.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5818**

Smart young batchelors.  
Cockburn, John, 26, West Tower St., Carlisle.  
First line: Here we are a dashing set.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5818**

The gipsy king.  
Cockburn, John, 26, West Tower St., Carlisle.  
First line: 'Tis I'm the gipsy king.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5819**

The popular, admired old song re-printed, called Duke William.  
Cockburn, John, 26, West Tower St., Carlisle.  
First line: Duke William and a nobleman.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5819**

The world's in a terrible state.  
Cockburn, John, 26, West Tower St., Carlisle.  
First line: You landsmen and seamen attention.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5819**

Answer to the "Iniskillen Dragoon".  
Cockburn, John, 26, West Tower St., Carlisle.  
First line: ONe fine summer's morn, all in the.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5820**

The fat old parish vestryman.  
Cockburn, John, 26, West Tower St., Carlisle.  
First line: I sing a modern ballad, made by a.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5820**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Jack Ratlin.  
Cockburn, John, 26, West Tower St., Carlisle.  
First line: Jack Ratlin was the ablest seaman.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5820**

A woman dear woman for me.  
Cockburn, John, 26, West Tower St., Carlisle.  
First line: Give attention both married and.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5820**

Be careful in choosing a wife.  
Cockburn, John, 26, West Tower St., Carlisle.  
First line: Now all young men that's going to.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5821**

The new rigs of the races.  
Cockburn, John, 26, West Tower St., Carlisle.  
First line: Come listen awhile and a story I'll.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5821**

Paddy's land.  
Cockburn, John, 26, West Tower St., Carlisle.  
First line: One evening all alone.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5821**

The ranting parson; and the cunning farmer's wife.  
Cockburn, John, 26, West Tower St., Carlisle.  
First line: It is of a sly ranter parson--for.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5821**

Cold winter, or young Johnston.  
Cockburn, John, 26, West Tower St., Carlisle.  
First line: Cold winter is past.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5822**

Huzza! for the blooming lasses.  
Cockburn, John, 26, West Tower St., Carlisle.  
First line: Come ye ladies fair and pretty.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5822**

Serjeant Slum.  
Cockburn, John, 26, West Tower St., Carlisle.  
First line: 'Twas on the spot where soldiers.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5822**

A song sung at a meeting at Philadelphia.  
Cockburn, John, 26, West Tower St., Carlisle.  
First line: In what a sad state is the true.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5822**

Black eye'd Susan.  
Cockburn, John, 26, West Tower St., Carlisle.  
First line: All in the downs the fleet.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5823**

The breast knots.  
Cockburn, John, 26, West Tower St., Carlisle.  
First line: There was a bridal in our town.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5823**

The new fashioned farmers.  
Cockburn, John, 26, West Tower St., Carlisle.  
First line: Good people all attend a while.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5823**

The undaunted female.  
Cockburn, John, 26, West Tower St., Carlisle.  
First line: It's of a fair damsel in London did.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5823**

Cumberland election.  
Printed for the Booksellers, Carlisle.  
First line: Come all you merry lads drew near.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5824**

England the home of the world.  
Printed for the Booksellers, Carlisle.  
First line: Hail to thee England blest isle of.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5824**

The huntsman's chorus.  
Printed for the Booksellers, Carlisle.  
First line: What equals on earth the delights of.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5824**

Song, God bless the king!  
Printed for the Booksellers, Carlisle.  
First line: God bless our king, and long may he.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5824**

Auld lang sune!  
Printed for the Booksellers, Carlisle.  
First line: Should auld acquaintance be forgot.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5825**

A favourite song, John of Badenyon.  
Printed for the Booksellers, Carlisle.  
First line: When first I came to be a man of.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5825**

Jack-asses over the water.  
Printed for the Booksellers, Carlisle.  
First line: March ! march ! Routledge and.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5825**

Oh! no--we nener mention her.  
Printed for the Booksellers, Carlisle.  
First line: Oh! no--we never mention her, her.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5825**

The soldiers gratitude.  
Printed for the Booksellers, Carlisle.  
First line: Whate'er my fate, where'er I roam.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5825**

Comin' through the rye.  
Printed for the Booksellers, Carlisle.  
First line: If a body meet a body comin' through.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5826**

Go where glory waits thee.  
Printed for the Booksellers, Carlisle.  
First line: Go where glory waits thee.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5826**

Lines added by a young gentleman of Carlisle.  
Printed for the Booksellers, Carlisle.  
First line: Your breast will charm night's cold.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5826**



## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

O, why is thy cheek so pale.  
Printed for the Booksellers, Carlisle.  
First line: O why is thy cheek so pale.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5826**

The young May Moon.  
Printed for the Booksellers, Carlisle.  
First line: The young May Moon is beaming love.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5826**

Carlisle yetts or the dolefu lassie in "45.  
Printed for the Booksellers, Carlisle.  
First line: White was the rose in his gay.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5827**

My native highland home.  
Printed for the Booksellers, Carlisle.  
First line: My highland home, where tempests.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5827**

The dandy husband.  
Printed for the Booksellers, Carlisle.  
First line: Come all you married women whoever.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5828**

The London merchant.  
Printed for the Booksellers, Carlisle.  
First line: It's of a rich merchant near London.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5828**

Alice Gray.  
Jefferson, S., Carlisle.  
First line: She's all my fancy painted her.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5829**

Answer to Caroline of Edinburgh Town.  
Jefferson, S., Carlisle.  
First line: Young Henry, a sailor bold, as ever.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5829**

Caroline of Edinburgh town.  
Jefferson, S., Carlisle.  
First line: Come all ye young men and maidens.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5829**

Tis the last rose of summer.  
Jefferson, S., Carlisle.  
First line: Tis the last rose of summer.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5829**

Black eyed Susan.  
Jefferson, S., Carlisle.  
First line: All in the downs the fleet.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5830**

The flower o' Dumblaine.  
Jefferson, S., Carlisle.  
First line: The sun has gane down o'er the lofty.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5830**

I'd be a butterfly!.  
Jefferson, S., Carlisle.  
First line: I'd be a butterfly, born in a bower.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5830**

My heart with love is beating.  
Jefferson, S., Carlisle.  
First line: My heart with love is beating.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5830**

The sailor's epitaph.  
Jefferson, S., Carlisle.  
First line: Here, a sheer hulk, lies poor Tom.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5830**

The song of the olden time.  
Jefferson, S., Carlisle.  
First line: There's a song of the olden time.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5830**

Will Watch the bold smuggler.  
Jefferson, S., Carlisle.  
First line: 'Twas one morn when the wind from the.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5830**

Erin's lovely home.  
Stewart, 139, Butchergate, Calisle.  
First line: When I was young and in my prime.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5831**

Frolicsome widow.  
Stewart, 139, Butchergate, Carlisle.  
First line: I'll sing of a widow I know her.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5831**

The harper of Mull.  
Stewart, 139, Butchergate, Calisle.  
First line: When Rosie was faithful.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5831**

Young ramble away.  
Stewart, 139, Butchergate, Carlisle.  
First line: As I was a going to Birmingham fair.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5831**

The jolly roving tar.  
Stewart, 139, Butchergate, Carlisle.  
First line: It was in the town of Liverpool all.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5832**

The new repeal.  
Stewart, 139, Butchergate, Carlisle.  
First line: Repealers all, both great and small.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5832**

A new song called bold M'Lusky.  
Stewart, 139, Butchergate, Carlisle.  
First line: You gallant sons of freedom that come.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5832**

The two sober wives.  
Stewart, 139, Butchergate, Carlisle.  
First line: I'll sing you a song that will.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5832**

The banks of the Clyde.  
Stewart, 139, Butchergate, Carlisle.  
First line: When I was young and youth did.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5833**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

A new song called the Bolton fox-hunt.  
Stewart, 139, Butchergate, Carlisle.  
First line: Come all you fox-hunters and listen.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5833**

One bottle more.  
Stewart, 139, Butchergate, Carlisle.  
First line: Assist me, ye lads, who have hearts.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5833**

Zip Coon on the go-head principle.  
Stewart, 139, Butchergate, Carlisle.  
First line: I went down in sandy hollor t'other.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5833**

Draw the sword, Scotland!.  
Stewart, 139, Butchergate, Carlisle.  
First line: Draw the sword, Scotland, Scotland.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5834**

Musing on the roaring ocean.  
Stewart, 139, Butchergate, Carlisle.  
First line: Musing on the roaring ocean.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5834**

A new song called Grace darling.  
Stewart, 139, Butchergate, Carlisle.  
First line: I pray give attention to what I shall.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5834**

The pilot.  
Stewart, 139, Butchergate, Carlisle.  
First line: When Sol is shivering white each sail.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5834**

Rob Roy Macgregor.  
Stewart, 139, Butchergate, Carlisle.  
First line: Pardon now the bold outlaw.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5834**

The fast day.  
Stewart, 139, Butchergate, Carlisle.  
First line: You ladies and you gentlemen, come.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5835**

Kate!.  
Stewart, 139, Butchergate, Carlisle.  
First line: The summer's sun had sunk to rest.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5835**

Maid of Llanwellyn.  
Stewart, 139, Butchergate, Carlisle.  
First line: I've no sheep on the mountain, nor.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5835**

Ply the oar, brother.  
Stewart, 139, Butchergate, Carlisle.  
First line: Ply the oar, brother, and speed the.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5835**

The soldiering chap!.  
Stewart, 139, Butchergate, Carlisle.  
First line: When quite a lad I left my dad.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5835**

Mary Porter.  
Stewart, 139, Butchergate, Carlisle.  
First line: Before I ever fell in love.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5836**

Navvy on the line.  
Stewart, 139, Butchergate, Carlisle.  
First line: I am a Navvy bold, that has tramp'd.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5836**

A new song tailor buck.  
Stewart, 139, Butchergate, Carlisle.  
First line: come all you girls of Wesham town.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5836**

There's a good time coming, girls.  
Stewart, 139, Butchergate, Carlisle.  
First line: There's a good time coming, girls.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5836**

Chaunting Benny, or the batch of ballads.  
Stewart, 139, Butchergate, Carlisle.  
First line: When quite a babe my parents said as.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5837**

Cluster of nuts.  
Stewart, 139, Butchergate, Carlisle.  
First line: As me and my mistress were riding.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5837**

The lady's bustle.  
Stewart, 139, Butchergate, Carlisle.  
First line: Married men draw near awhile and.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5837**

Steam-loom weaver.  
Stewart, 139, Butchergate, Carlisle.  
First line: One morn for pleasure I did ramble.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5837**

A new christmas song.  
Stewart, 139, Butchergate, Carlisle.  
First line: Christmas is very near arrived.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5838**

A new song in praise of Halliwell.  
Stewart, 139, Butchergate, Carlisle.  
First line: You wrestling men of Westmorland come.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5838**

A new song, or a word of advice to servants.  
Stewart, 139, Butchergate, Carlisle.  
First line: You servant lads and lasses all come.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5838**

The wife's dream.  
Stewart, 139, Butchergate, Carlisle.  
First line: Now tell me, Mary, how it is that you.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5838**

The dancing family!.  
Stewart, 139, Butchergate, Carlisle.  
First line: Oh what a wretched man am I.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5839**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Joe and Bet.  
Stewart, 139, Butchergate, Carlisle.  
First line: You are going far away, far away.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5839**

Purty Molly Bralaghan.  
Stewart, 139, Butchergate, Carlisle.  
First line: Och! man, dear, did you never hear of.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5839**

Travel away.  
Stewart, 139, Butchergate, Carlisle.  
First line: Many people in this world whatever be.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5839**

Beautiful biddy of Sligo.  
Stewart, 139, Butchergate, Carlisle.  
First line: Och! my father and mother were.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5840**

The Liverpool tragedies.  
Stewart, 139, Butchergate, Carlisle.  
First line: Come all you feeling christians and.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5840**

The old arm-chair.  
Stewart, 139, Butchergate, Carlisle.  
First line: I love it! I love it! and who shall.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5840**

The jolly plough boys.  
Stewart, 139, Butchergate, Carlisle.  
First line: 'Twas early one morning by the break.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5841**

The little farm or, the weary ploughman.  
Stewart, 139, Butchergate, Carlisle.  
First line: You husbandmen and ploughmen of.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5841**

Rush the murderer of Jermy.  
Stewart, 139, Butchergate, Carlisle.  
First line: Good people listen unto my song.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5841**

The wrestlers' delight.  
Stewart, 139, Butchergate, Carlisle.  
First line: Come all you brave Cumbrians and.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5841**

Answer to Kate Kearney.  
Stewart, 139, Butchergate, Carlisle.  
First line: O yes I have seen this Kate Kearney.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5842**

The Burnley lads and lasses.  
Stewart, 139, Butchergate, Carlisle.  
First line: I've heard the song of other land.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5842**

I love the maid for loving me.  
Stewart, 139, Butchergate, Carlisle.  
First line: I did not love her for her face.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5842**

Just like love.  
Stewart, 139, Butchergate, Carlisle.  
First line: Just like love is yonder rose.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5842**

Mournful verses on the execution of rush.  
Stewart, 139, Butchergate, Carlisle.  
First line: Ye tender hearted christians.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5842**

The standard bearer.  
Stewart, 139, Butchergate, Carlisle.  
First line: Upon the tented field, a minstrel.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5842**

The convict's child!.  
Stewart, 139, Butchergate, Carlisle.  
First line: The convict ship lay near the beach.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5843**

Johnny Pearith, the foundlin.  
Stewart, 139, Butchergate, Carlisle.  
First line: See wark sly "stweed" the foundlin's.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5843**

Life of a cadger!.  
Stewart, 139, Butchergate, Carlisle.  
First line: I am a known cadger as ever tramp'd.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5843**

I'm in haste.  
Stewart, 139, Butchergate, Carlisle.  
First line: As cross the fields, the other morn.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5844**

Life and trial of Gleeson Wilson.  
Stewart, 139, Butchergate, Carlisle.  
First line: I am the author, as you may see.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5844**

Long time ago.  
Stewart, 139, Butchergate, Carlisle.  
First line: As I was gwoin' down Shinbone Alley.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5844**

Oh! bless dat lubly yaller gal.  
Stewart, 139, Butchergate, Carlisle.  
First line: Oh! bless dat lubly yaller gal.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5844**

The old beau's courtship.  
Stewart, 139, Butchergate, Carlisle.  
First line: There was an old beau from the.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5844**

Chapter of cheats.  
Stewart, 139, Butchergate, Carlisle.  
First line: Attend you blades of London, and.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5845**

The Preston lads and lasses.  
Stewart, 139, Butchergate, Carlisle.  
First line: I've heard the song of other land.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5845**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Still so gently o'er me stealing.  
Stewart, 139, Butchergate, Carlisle.  
First line: Still so gently o'er me stealing.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5845**

The stolen child.  
Stewart, 139, Butchergate, Carlisle.  
First line: Alone on the heather a fair child.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5845**

Barbara Allen.  
Stewart, 139, Butchergate, Carlisle.  
First line: In Liverpool town, where I was born.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5846**

Doom of Gleeson Wilson.  
Stewart, 139, Butchergate, Carlisle.  
First line: I pray you give attention both young.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5846**

Gleeson Wilson's lamentation.  
Stewart, 139, Butchergate, Carlisle.  
First line: My friends and fellow countrymen come.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5846**

The little town boy, or Old England's going down the hill.  
Stewart, 139, Butchergate, Carlisle.  
First line: One cold winter's evening the stormy.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5846**

The Bermondsey tragedy!.  
Stewart, 139, Butchergate, Carlisle.  
First line: Come all you good people of every.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5847**

Capt. Henrickson's lamentation!.  
Stewart, 139, Butchergate, Carlisle.  
First line: As through Liverpool I carelessly.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5847**

Cottager's daughter.  
Stewart, 139, Butchergate, Carlisle.  
First line: Down in the valley my father does.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5847**

The silly old man.  
Stewart, 139, Butchergate, Carlisle.  
First line: Come listen awhile and I'll sing you.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5847**

John Anderson's dead.  
Stewart, 139, Butchergate, Carlisle.  
First line: He is gane frae the earth and his.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5848**

Johnston's escort into better glime.  
Stewart, 139, Butchergate, Carlisle.  
First line: You merry lads of Westmoreland attend.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5848**

Lines on the royal visit to Lancashire.  
Stewart, 139, Butchergate, Carlisle.  
First line: Come all you lads and lasses gay.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5848**

A new song on the great wrestling match, between Jackson and.  
Stewart, 139, Butchergate, Carlisle.  
First line: Come all you sporting heroes bold and.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5848**

The emigrants farewell to Ireland.  
Stewart, 139, Butchergate, Carlisle.  
First line: Farewell to dear Erin I now must.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5849**

The poor man's lamentation for the death of Sir Robert Peel.  
Stewart, 139, Butchergate, Carlisle.  
First line: Weep, England weep!!! thy loss is.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5849**

The young recruit; or, thirteen-pence a day.  
Stewart, 139, Butchergate, Carlisle.  
First line: Come and be a soldier, come, lads.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5849**

Granua wail to her children.  
Stewart, 139, Butchergate, Carlisle.  
First line: You sons of old Erin of all.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5850**

The contented wife, and her satisfied husband; or, one pound.  
Stewart, 139, Butchergate, Carlisle.  
First line: You married people, high and low.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5851**

A dialogue between a distiller and a tee-totaller.  
Stewart, 139, Butchergate, Carlisle.  
First line: You Irish lads I pray pay attention.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5851**

Drinking is a foolish thing.  
Stewart, 139, Butchergate, Carlisle.  
First line: Ye drunkards I pray you attend.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5851**

Dick Watters.  
Stewart, 139, Butchergate, Carlisle.  
First line: O, Jenny! Jenny! where's ton been?.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5852**

The foot race between Hope and Martin.  
Stewart, 139, Butchergate, Carlisle.  
First line: Come all you sporting Cumbrian lads.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5852**

The worton ghost.  
Stewart, 139, Butchergate, Carlisle.  
First line: Wey Gwordie, lad, hes te not been up.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5852**

The crook and plaid.  
Stewart, 139, Butchergate, Carlisle.  
First line: If lassies like the laddies, they.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5853**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

John Bull and the taxes.  
Stewart, 139, Butchergate, Carlisle.  
First line: Here is some lines about the times.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5853**

The laird o'cockpen.  
Stewart, 139, Butchergate, Carlisle.  
First line: The laird of o'cockpen he's proud.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5853**

Lady Franklin's lament for her husband.  
Stewart, 139, Butchergate, Carlisle.  
First line: You seamen bold, that have oft.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5854**

Lines on the death of William Armstrong, of  
Sowerby Trees.  
Stewart, 139, Butchergate, Carlisle.  
First line: Brave Armstrong is gone, his body.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5854**

The squire's young daughter.  
Stewart, 139, Butchergate, Carlisle.  
First line: You tender young lovers draw near.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5854**

A new song on the foot races between the lads of  
Carel and.  
Stewart, 139, Butchergate, Carlisle.  
First line: There's been famous racing this week.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5855**

A new song on the great fight between deaf Burke  
and Bendigo.  
Stewart, 139, Butchergate, Carlisle.  
First line: You fighting men of England.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5855**

'Tis all for the best.  
Stewart, 139, Butchergate, Carlisle.  
First line: My soul now arise, my passions take.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5855**

A new song in praise of Whitehead, Halliwell and  
Harrington.  
Stewart, 139, Butchergate, Carlisle.  
First line: Come all you wrestling heroes bold.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5856**

Prince Charlie and his Tartan Plaidie.  
Stewart, 139, Butchergate, Carlisle.  
First line: When Charlie first came to the north.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5856**

The Sledmere poachers.  
Stewart, 139, Butchergate, Carlisle.  
First line: Come all gallant poaching lads, and.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5856**

Rush the murderer of the Jermye.  
Stewart, 139, Butchergate, Carlisle.  
First line: Good people listen to my song.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5857**

Sitting on a rail.  
Stewart, 139, Butchergate, Carlisle.  
First line: As I walk out by the light ob de.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5857**

The worton boggle.  
Stewart, 139, Butchergate, Carlisle.  
First line: Wey Davie, hes te heard the news.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5857**

A new song called Alexander Hill.  
Stewart, 139, Butchergate, Carlisle.  
First line: Come all you jolly seamen and.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5858**

The squire's young daughter.  
Stewart, 139, Butchergate, Carlisle.  
First line: You tender young lovers draw near.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5858**

Sunset at Gilsland.  
Stewart, 139, Butchergate, Carlisle.  
First line: 'Tis evening, and the people.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5858**

Death of General Moor; or, Sir John Moor's burial.  
Stewart, 139, Butchergate, Carlisle.  
First line: Not a drum was heard, nor a funeral.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5859**

Teddy Roe's wake.  
Stewart, 139, Butchergate, Carlisle.  
First line: In Dublin, that great city of riches.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5859**

Wm. Jackson & Atkinson's wrestling match, on  
October 8th, 1851.  
Stewart, 139, Butchergate, Carlisle.  
First line: On the 8th day of October, in 1851.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5859**

John Bull and the taxes.  
Stewart, 139, Butchergate, Carlisle.  
First line: Here is some lines about the times.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5860**

The great national exhibition.  
Stewart, 139, Butchergate, Carlisle.  
First line: What wonderful times are come now.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5861**

The great national exhibition of 1851.  
Stewart, 139, Butchergate, Carlisle.  
First line: What wonderful times are coming.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5861**

Lady Margaret.  
Stewart, 139, Butchergate, Carlisle.  
First line: As Lord Thomas was standing at.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5862**

Lord Warden.  
Stewart, 139, Butchergate, Carlisle.  
First line: Upon the backs of Strick in mornings.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5862**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Mow the meadow down.  
Stewart, 139, Butchergate, Carlisle.  
First line: As I was walking out one morning.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5862**

O wae's me for young Sorbie!.  
Stewart, 139, Butchergate, Carlisle.  
First line: What doleful news is this we hear.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5862**

A full and particular account of the shipwreck and  
awful.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Ye tender parents and neighbours.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5863**

Answer to the garden gate.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: One winter's eve the moon it shone.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5864**

Some love to roam.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Some love to roam o'er the dark sea.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5864**

The banks of Claudy.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: It was on a summer's morning all in.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5865**

The bonny English rose.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Old England's emblem is the rose.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5865**

The pirate's bride.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: My well-tired harque is near the.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5865**

The Swiss girl.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come awake thee, awake thee, my merry.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5865**

The barley rakings.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: It was in the prime of summer time.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5866**

Barney Buntline and Billy Bowling.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: One night came on a hurricane.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5866**

The morn unbars the gates of light.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: The morn unbars the gates of light.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5866**

Scarce had the purple gleam of day.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Scarce had the purple gleam of day.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5866**

Bessy the sailor's bride.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Poor Bessy was a sailor's bride.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5867**

Bobby Lump's adventures.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Kind gentlefolks I come before ye.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5867**

Fanny the fisherman's daughter.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Poor Fanny, I saw her in terror look.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5867**

Silver light bonny moon!.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: As I went to my cot at the close of.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5867**

The blooming rose of Cumberland.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: One morning bright Phoebus her.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5868**

Come to the boil, independent & bold.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Ye grey coats of Cumberland prove by.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5868**

Joseph Tuck's last shift.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: I'm Joseph Tuck, the tailor's son.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5868**

The spotted cow.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: One morning in the month of May.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5868**

Buy a broom.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: From Teutchland I come with my light.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5869**

Cherry ripe.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Cherry ripe, cherry ripe, cherries.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5869**

Allen Brooke.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Say, have you in the village seen.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5870**

Captain Mulligan.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Love's a plague, by night and by.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5870**

A chapter of cheats, or, the roguery of every trade.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Attend you honest tradesmen, and.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5870**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The garland of love.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: How sweet are the flowers.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5870**

The coalheaver's feast.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Oh! have you not heard of a party.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5871**

The cockney and plough boy.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: I'll tell you a story of a Londoner.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5871**

Woodland Mary.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: With sloe black eyes and jet black.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5871**

The constant farmer's sons.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Its of a merchant's daughter in.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5872**

The convent belle.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: There once was a novice, as I've.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5872**

Mary, the sailor's bride.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: As William & Mary strayed by the sea.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5872**

Oh, no! we never mention her.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Oh, no! we never mention her.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5872**

The sea maiden's song!.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Leave--oh, leave your coral cares.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5872**

Song of the moorish maid.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: A moorish girl in her silent bower.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5872**

When William at eve.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: When William at eve meets me down at.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5872**

Answer to the "bloom is on the rye".  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: My Flora, why so very shy.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5873**

A cottage lay distant a mile.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: One evening of late as young Colin.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5873**

Dandy wife.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come all young men of high renown.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5873**

Well, I've been trying full an hour.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Well, I've been trying full an hour.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5873**

Dearly I love thee.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: You ask me, sweet maid, if my vows.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5874**

Death of Nelson.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: O'er Nelson's tomb, with silent.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5874**

Maiden, wrap thy mantle round thee.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Maiden, wrap thy mantle round thee.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5874**

The merry fife and drum.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: I'm a merry little soldier.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5874**

Death of Sir John Moore.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Not a drum was heard, nor a funeral.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5875**

The devil.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: From his brimstone bed, at break of.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5875**

The fine old English gentleman.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: I'll sing you a good old song, that.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5875**

Merrily, merrily goes the bark.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Merrily, merrily goes the bark.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5875**

She wore a wreath of roses.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: She wore a wreath of roses the night.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5875**

The drunken husband.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Ye married women draw near a for.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5876**

The dusky night.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: The dusky night rides down the sky.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5876**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Robin Adair.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: What' this dull town to me?.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5876**

So girls min you this when you marry.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: For seven long years I've been a good.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5876**

The female drummer.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: A maiden I was at the age of fifteen.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5877**

The female plough boy.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: It's of a female ploughboy, near.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5877**

The maiden's tear.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: As I one morn did stray.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5877**

Poor Mary of the wild moor.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Twas one cold winter's night when the.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5877**

Answer to Alice Gray.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: He strikes the minstrel lyre again.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5878**

Flora the lily of the west.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: It's when I came to England some.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5878**

The banks of Allan Water.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: On he banks of Allan Water.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5879**

Black eyed Susan.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: All in the downs the fleet.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5879**

Farewell, dearest maid, farewell.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Farewell! my dearest maid, farewell.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5879**

Fly away pretty moth.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Fly away, pretty moth, to the shade.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5879**

Follow the drum.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: 'Twas in the merry month of May.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5879**

The maid of Langollen.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Tho' lowly my lot, and tho' poor my.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5879**

The soldier's tear.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Upon the hill he turn'd.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5879**

The fortunate maid.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: 'Tis of a pretty maiden fair.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5880**

The fortunate sailor.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: In yonder fine garden sweet streams.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5880**

I'm his only daughter.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Down in a valley my father does.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5880**

With an honest old friend.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: With an honest old friend and a merry.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5880**

The delights of love.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Priscilla, my love, she liv'd down in.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5881**

Eliza.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: From thee, Eliza, I must go.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5881**

Follow the drum.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: 'Twas in the merry month of May.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5881**

Gaby Grub's courtship.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Poor Gaby Grn a courting.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5881**

The garden gate.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: The day was spent, the moon shone.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5881**

I'll be no submissive wife.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: I'll be no submissive wife.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5881**

Kate Kearney.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Oh! did you ne'er hear of Kate.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5881**



## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Kitty of Coleraine.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: As beautiful Kitty one morning was.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5881**

Georgy Barnwell.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: In Chapside there liv'd a merchant.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5882**

O tell me Mary dear.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Oh, tell me, tell me, Mary, dear.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5882**

Gosport Beach.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: On Gosport Beach I landed.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5883**

The great sea-snake.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Perhaps you all have heard of a yarn.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5883**

O, come to me when day-light sets.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: O come to me when day-light sets.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5883**

A pipe and a song.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: While misers all night, are counting.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5883**

Glasses sparkle on the board.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: The glasses sparkle on the board.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5884**

Happy stranger.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: As I was a walking one morning in.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5884**

Young Donald of Dundee.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Young Donald is the blithest lad.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5884**

Blow the candle out.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Its of a young prentice.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5885**

The hard hearted mother of Joan!.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Och, whack! mischief is brewing.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5885**

Jim Crow.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come all ye galls and boys.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5885**

Tell me my heart.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Tell me, my heart, why morning prime.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5885**

Tell me my heart.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Tell me, my heart, why morning prime.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5885**

Has your mother sold her mangle?.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: My name be Gaby Guff.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5886**

How five and twenty shillings was expended in a week.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: It is of a tradesman and his wife.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5886**

How sweet at twilight.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: How sweet at twilight's peaceful.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5887**

The humber side.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: As I walked out one morning clear, it.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5887**

Humphrey Dickins the queer-looking man!.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: What a pity it is that a man.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5887**

Remember me.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Remember me when far away.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5887**

Auld lang syne!.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Should auld acquaintance be forgot.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5888**

I'm a man of consequence !.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: This is a very funny world.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5888**

The inconstant maiden.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Seven long years a young maid I.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5888**

A thumping glass of gin.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Oh! a woman I do love, believe me.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5888**

Her cheek was of the rose's dye.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Her cheek was of the rose's dye.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5889**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The Indian lass.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: As I was walking on yon far distant.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5889**

Inniskillen dragoon.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: A beautiful damsel of fame and.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5889**

Mary.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Mary, when yonder boundless sea.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5889**

Deep in a vale.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Deep in a vale a cottage stood.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5890**

An interesting dialogue between drunken Bill and  
tee-total Jack.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Good morning Jack I hear you have.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5890**

The invincibles.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: When the merry fife and drum.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5890**

The song of tee-total Jack.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Ye thirsty souls lay down your bowls.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5890**

Jack upon the green.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: It was in the month of May, when.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5891**

Jemmy and Nancy on the banks of Tyne.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: As I went out one summer's day.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5891**

Marian the merry.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: O, Marian the merry, who gave you.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5891**

Sweet lovely Nan of the valley.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: It was down in yon grove, where the.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5891**

Adieu! my native land.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Adieu! my native land adieu.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5892**

The flea! the flea!  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: The flea, the flea, the hopping flea.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5892**

Jim Crow.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: I came from ole Kentucky.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5892**

Mary, the sailor's bride.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: As Willam & Mary strayed by the sea.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5892**

When thy bosom.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: When thy bosom heaves the sigh.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5892**

The celebrated song of Jim Crow.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: I cmae from ole Kentucky.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5893**

Harry Bluff.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Harry Bluff, when a boy, left his.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5893**

Jim Crow's trip to Greenwich.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: It was de oder Sunday mornin'.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5893**

The British oak.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: The tree that our forefathers planted.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5894**

Johnny to the fair.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Twas in the pleasant month of May.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5894**

The king! God bless him.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: A goblet of burgundy, fill, fill, for.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5894**

Merrily pass.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Merrily pass the glass around.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5894**

Round thy bower I wander.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Round thy bower I wander sweet queen.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5894**

The great sea-snake.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Perhaps you all have heard of a yarn.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5895**

The joys of drinking.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Poor Joe, the miller, loved good ale.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5895**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Kiss me now or never.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: The morn was fair, the month was May.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5895**

The life and death of Dando.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: The march of intellect announce.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5895**

Poor Irish stranger.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: O pity the fate of a poor Irish.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5895**

Home, sweet home.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: 'Mid pleasures and palaces.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5896**

The little gipsy girl.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: My father is king of the gipsys, its.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5896**

Little Mary, the sailor's bride.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: As William and Mary stray'd by the.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5896**

Not a drum was heard.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Not a drum was heard, not a funeral.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5896**

Draw the sword Scotland.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Draw the sword, Scotland, Scotland.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5897**

Love sick Luby.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Does any one here, of whom I inquire.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5897**

A lover one night left the city.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: A lover one night left the city.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5897**

Nancy Dawson.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: This world's a world of toil and woe.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5897**

Sweet Jessie.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Sweet Jessie was young and simple.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5897**

Turn to me love.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Turn to me, love, those lips once.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5897**

Down in our village.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: When first I was a shepherd's boy.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5898**

The lover's lament for her sailor.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: As I was walking along the sea shore.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5898**

Nan of the valley.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: 'Twas down by yon grove where the.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5898**

Boys of Kilkenny.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Oh the boys of Kilkenny are brave.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5899**

Death of Sir John Moore.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Not a drum was heard, nor a funeral.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5899**

Does you're mother know you're out?.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: I am the laughing stock of all.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5899**

Kate Kearney.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: O did you not hear of Kate Kearney?.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5899**

Lovely Ann Macgee.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Ye gods of love I pray incline and.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5899**

May the young queen be happy.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: May the young queen be happy, and.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5899**

The soldiers gratitude.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Whate'er my fate, where'er I roam.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5899**

Mental debility.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Oh, now if you'll listen to me.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5900**

Miss Fanny Blair.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come all you good people wheresoever.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5900**

Wilt meet me on the lawn, love.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Wilt meet me on the law love.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5900**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

You don't exactly suit me.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: A youth to me a courting came.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5900**

The flea! the flea!  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: The flea, the flea, the hopping flea.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5901**

The great sea-snake!  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Perhaps you all have heard of a yarn.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5901**

My own sweet Mary Ann.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Those eyes which beam so brightly.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5901**

Nancy Dawson.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: This world's a world of toil and woe.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5901**

Of friendship they talk.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Of friendship they talk--is a friend.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5901**

Poor Irish stranger.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: O pity the fate of a poor Irish.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5901**

Lines on Corby.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: The races being last Wednesday.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5902**

The new deserter.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: I am a young farmer and Johnny is my.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5902**

The tired soldier.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: A soldier, tired, bold and brave.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5902**

Drink to me only with thine eyes.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Drink to me only with thine eyes.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5903**

Farewell to England.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Farewell to England, the white cliffs.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5903**

The old miser.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: 'Tis of an old miser who in London.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5903**

Orphan drummer boy.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: It was in a country village, by a.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5903**

If those who live in shepherd's bower.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: If those who live in shepherd's.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5904**

The orphan boy.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Stay, lady, stay, for mercy's sake.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5904**

The orphan drummer boy.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: It was in a country village, by a.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5904**

The Sicilian maid.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: I knew a Sicilian maid.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5904**

The outlandish dream.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: An outlandish knight dreamed a dream.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5905**

Time cannot change my love.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Time cannot change my love for thee.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5905**

Bid me discourse.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Bid me discourse, I will enchant.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5906**

Hark forward's the cry.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Hark forward! away, my brave boys to.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5906**

The pirate's song.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Oh! lady come to the Indies with me.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5906**

Scots, come o'er the border.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: March! march! Ettrick and Teviotdale.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5906**

Tell me love, where shall we meet.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Say, shall we meet when the sun is.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5906**

Trio.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: A boat, a boat, haste to the ferry.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5906**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

A week's matrimony.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: On Sunday morning went out for a.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5906**

Cherry ripe.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Cherry ripe, cherry ripe, ripe, I.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5907**

Oh, give me the heart.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Oh, give me the heart that is.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5907**

Poor Jack.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Go patter to lubbers and swabs do ye.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5907**

The poor law bill in force.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Good people all attend, and listen to.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5908**

Blue ey'd Mary.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: As I walked out one morning.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5909**

A dream of Napoleon.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: One night sad & lanquid I went to my.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5909**

Pretty Susan, the pride of Kildare.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: When first from sea I landed, I had.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5909**

The boldest of Burlington bay.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: The rain fell in torrents, the wind.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5910**

Jenny Jones.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: My name's Edward Morgan I live at.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5910**

The railway.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Now folks, I will tell you, although.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5910**

The rakish young fellow.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: When I was a rakish young fellow.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5910**

The maid of Judah.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: No more shall the children of Judah.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5911**

The rambling soldier.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: I am a soldier blythe and gay.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5911**

The ranter parson, and the cunning farmer's wife.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: It is of a sly Ranter Parson--for.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5912**

Rigs of Carlisle hiring.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: You country lads and lasses all.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5912**

Loves a tyrant.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: That love's a tyrant I can prove.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5913**

The mistletoe bough.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: The mistletoe hung in the castle.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5913**

The pirate's song.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Gaily o'er the wide waves dashing.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5913**

Rory O'More.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Young Rory O'Moor courted Kathleen.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5913**

The rose of Allandale.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: The morn was fair, the skies were.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5913**

The thoru.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: From the white blossom'd sloe, my.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5913**

The village cot for me.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: I love the cot, the village cot.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5913**

The maiden's complaint.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Down in a meadow fine and gay.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5914**

The rose of Ardee.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: When first in this country a stranger.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5914**

The Scullion sprite.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Twas at the hour, when sober cits.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5914**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

For I will love for ever.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: The chains a lover's heart surround.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5915**

The lucky farmer's boy.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: The sun had set behind the hill.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5915**

Sailor and shepherdess.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: A pretty young shepherdess was.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5915**

Sally Monroe.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come all you young females, I pray.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5915**

Bushes and briers.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Through bushes and through briers.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5916**

Our vicar still preaches.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Our vicar still preaches, that Peter.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5916**

Sary Sykes.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: To me said mother, t'other day.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5916**

The sharp cut.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: 'Twas Barber Tom one day.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5916**

The sea.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: The sea, the sea, the summer sea!  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5917**

The shepherd's boy.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: When first I was a shepherd's boy.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5917**

The shipwreck'd mariner.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: 'Tis true I'm the lord of this sweet.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5917**

Smile again, my bonnie lassie.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Smile again, my bonnie lassie.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5917**

Tyrolese evening hymn.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come, come! come to the sun-set tree.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5917**

Victoria's! the toast.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Fill the glass, boys, prime it well!  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5917**

Give me, my love before we part.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Give me, my love before we part.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5918**

The short man.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Sweet gentlefolks, pray list to me.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5918**

The silly old man.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come listen awhile and I'll sing you.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5918**

The true British tar.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: D'ye mind me, a man that's a true.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5918**

In the merry days of England.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: In the merry days of England.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5919**

Isabel.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Wake! dearest wake! and for ever.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5919**

Simon Brown.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: One Simon Brown he went to woo.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5919**

The spree.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: The spree, the spree, the jovial.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5919**

I've kissed and I've prattled.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: I've kissed and I've prattled to.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5920**

Lovely Emma.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: I rise in the morning with my heart.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5920**

Spanish guitar.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: A lover one night left the city.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5920**

Such a beauty I did grow.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: When I was a little boy.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5920**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Ben Block.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Ben Block was a veteran of naval.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5921**

The flower girl's song.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come, buy my flowers--come buy, come.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5921**

The tee-totalist.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: John Jones was a farmer and highly.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5921**

There you go with your eye out!.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Queer sayings long in folks chat.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5921**

The devil a fishing.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: My thoughts somehow t'other night.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5922**

True lovers.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Abroad as I was walking.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5922**

Umbrella courtship.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: A belle and a beau would walking go.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5922**

Oh! urge me not to wander.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Oh! urge me not to wander.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5923**

Push about the pitcher.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: The silver moon, that shines so.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5923**

Undaunted Mary, or, the banks of sweet Dundee.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: It's of a farmer's daughter so.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5923**

Very wrong.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: I wonder where can Willie be.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5923**

Rise gentle moon.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Day has gone down; on the Baltic's.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5924**

We met!.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: We met, 'twas in a crowd.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5924**

Vows of love.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Sweet girl, till life shall pass.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5925**

The wedding of Judy M'Cree.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: As you've exed me to sing, faith a.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5925**

What man would be without a woman?.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Though much is said and sung about a.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5925**

When I behold that angel face.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: When I behold that angel face.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5925**

The bachelor's fare.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: A bachelor leads an easy life.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5926**

A cure for a drunken husband.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: You married women draw near awhile.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5926**

The soldier tired.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: The soldier tired of war's alarms.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5926**

When? Where and how?.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Oh tell me when and tell me where.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5926**

Wild and wicked youth.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: In Newry town I was bred and born.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5926**

Alice of the mill.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: The moon shone forth with crescent.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5927**

Down in our village.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: When first I was a shepherd's boy.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5927**

William and Harriet.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: It's of a rich merchant near London.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5927**

The wonderful effects of money.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Oh this money, this glittering money.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5927**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Dear maid, my every hope of bliss.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Dear maid, by every hope of bliss.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5928**

My Laura's smile.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: My Laura's smile, when first we met.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5928**

Yarmouth lovers.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: It's of a rich merchant in Yarmouth.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5928**

Young Edwin of the lowlands low.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come all you feeling lovers, and.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5928**

From distant climes.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: From distant climes a troubadour.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5929**

Young men and maids' lamentation on the new marriage act.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Young men and maidens, I pray you.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5929**

Young Riley.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: As I was walking through the county.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5929**

About Long Enough.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: The cloth taken out, and fresh.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5930**

The Albert songster.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: List my friends all around in verse.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5930**

Bid me discourse.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Bid me discourse, I will enchant.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5930**

Chanting Benny.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: When quite a babe my parents said.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5930**

The Dashing Yankee Doodle.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: My daddy to my mammy said.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5930**

Deserted By Declining Years.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Deserted by declining day.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5930**

Does Your Mother Know You're Out?.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: I am the laughing stock of all.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5930**

Farewell My Donkey Neddy.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Then farewell my donkey, Neddy.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5930**

From thee, Eliza I must go.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: From thee Eliza, I must go.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5930**

Harmonist.  
First line: .  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5930**

The harmonist. Sweet Kitty Clover.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: I dreamt last night of our earlier.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5930**

I Never Will Deceive Thee.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: My pride would fain o'ercome my love.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5930**

I'd Marry Him Tomorrow.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: I've no money, so you see.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5930**

I'd Marry Him Tomorrow.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: I've no money, so you see.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5930**

The Lass of Richmond Hill.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: On Richmond Hill there lives a lass.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5930**

The Lass of Richmond Hill.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: On Richmond Hill there lives a lass.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5930**

Lassie Roam Wi' Me.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Gang wi' me, by bonny dear.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5930**

Life's a bumper.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Life's a bumper, fill'ed with fate.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5930**

The light guitar.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Oh! leave the gay and festive scene.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5930**



## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Meet Me By Moonlight.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Meet me by moonlight alone.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5930**

Meet me in the willow glen.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Meet me in the willow glen.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5930**

My Highland Home.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: My Highland Home, where tempest.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5930**

Quite Correct and No Mistake.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Although a country clown I be.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5930**

Robber's Glee.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: The tiger couches in the wood.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5930**

Sich A Getting Up Stairs.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Kentuck one night a party meet.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5930**

Smile Again, My Bonnie Lassie.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Smile again, my bonnie lassie.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5930**

Soft Place In My Head.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Your pardon, kind ladies.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5930**

The Steam Tongue.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: A most wond'rous tale I'll now.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5930**

Thy Smile Was Sweet.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Thy smile was sweet, thine eye was.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5930**

When Will You Meet Me, Love?.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: When wilt thou meet me, love.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5930**

With A Helmet On His Brow.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: With a helmet on his brow.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5930**

The Wonderful Nose!.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: A curious tale I now will disclose.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5930**

Do it again.  
Henderson, Matthew, Longtown.  
First line: Now all give attention to what I will.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5931**

The Longtown maid.  
Henderson, Matthew, Longtown.  
First line: As I walk'd out one morning, all in.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5931**

The slighted lover.  
Henderson, Matthew, Longtown.  
First line: T'was long, long ago, nigh the.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5931**

Aileen Mavourneen, Acushlamacree.  
Wilson, Wm., 56, King St., Whitehaven.  
First line: He tells me he loves me, and can I.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5932**

Betsy Baker.  
Wilson, Wm., 56, King St., Whitehaven.  
First line: Fra' noise and bustle far away.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5932**

Jack Steadfast.  
Wilson, Wm., 56, King St., Whitehaven.  
First line: Jack Steadfast and I were both.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5932**

Sally Gray.  
Wilson, Wm., 56, King St., Whitehaven.  
First line: She's all that I suspected her.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5932**

Chill was the blast.  
Wilson, Wm., 56, King St., Whitehaven.  
First line: Loud and chill was the blast.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5933**

The comforts of man.  
Wilson, Wm., 56, King St., Whitehaven.  
First line: When I was young, many troubles I.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5933**

The lassie's wardrobe.  
Wilson, Wm., 56, King St., Whitehaven.  
First line: A lassie lived down by you burn.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5933**

The mariners of England.  
Wilson, Wm., 56, King St., Whitehaven.  
First line: Ye mariners of England.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5933**

Dumfries tragedy.  
Wilson, Wm., 56, King St., Whitehaven.  
First line: This day I sing in plaintive strains.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5934**

Farmer man.  
Wilson, Wm., 56, King St., Whitehaven.  
First line: Dear mother, I tell you that I am.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5934**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Old house at home.  
Wilson, Wm., 56, King St., Whitehaven.  
First line: Oh! the old house at home.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5934**

She is far from the land.  
Wilson, Wm., 56, King St., Whitehaven.  
First line: She is far from the land where her.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5934**

Sweet home.  
Wilson, Wm., 56, King St., Whitehaven.  
First line: When wandering far on distant soil.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5934**

Caller Herring.  
Wilson, Wm., 56, King St., Whitehaven.  
First line: Come buy, buy my herring.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5935**

Favourite song, called highland Mary.  
Wilson, Wm., 56, King St., Whitehaven.  
First line: Ye banks and braes, and streams.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5935**

Gallant poachers.  
Wilson, Wm., 56, King St., Whitehaven.  
First line: Come, all you lads, of high renown.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5935**

A new song on the great fight between Paddock and  
Tipton.  
Wilson, Wm., 56, King St., Whitehaven.  
First line: Come all you fighting heroes, and.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5935**

Birds of a feather.  
Wilson, Wm., 56, King St., Whitehaven.  
First line: Life is like a day's journey, we.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5936**

Haughty lords have us degraded.  
Wilson, Wm., 56, King St., Whitehaven.  
First line: Come my fellow-slaves of Britain.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5936**

The headsman of Algiers.  
Wilson, Wm., 56, King St., Whitehaven.  
First line: That Britons in the marvellous.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5936**

I should very much like to know.  
Wilson, Wm., 56, King St., Whitehaven.  
First line: As I walk'd out last night.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5937**

What are you going to stand.  
Wilson, Wm., 56, King St., Whitehaven.  
First line: Queer sayings now are all the go.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5937**

Fanny Blair.  
Wilson, Wm., 56, King St., Whitehaven.  
First line: Come all good people wherever you be.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5938**

I am going to be a soldier, Jenny.  
Wilson, Wm., 56, King St., Whitehaven.  
First line: I'm going for a soldier, Jenny.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5938**

An Irish lad's a jolly lad.  
Wilson, Wm., 56, King St., Whitehaven.  
First line: An Irish lad's a jolly boy.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5938**

Mary Blane.  
Wilson, Wm., 56, King St., Whitehaven.  
First line: I once did lub a pretty gal.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5938**

James and Flora.  
Wilson, Wm., 56, King St., Whitehaven.  
First line: James to his Flora one morning he did.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5939**

The jolly roving tar.  
Wilson, Wm., 56, King St., Whitehaven.  
First line: It was in the town of Liverpool, all.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5939**

The sailor's tear.  
Wilson, Wm., 56, King St., Whitehaven.  
First line: He leap'd into the boat.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5939**

The trumpeter.  
Wilson, Wm., 56, King St., Whitehaven.  
First line: A farward young woman, Miss Chase.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5939**

Kind relations!!.  
Wilson, Wm., 56, King St., Whitehaven.  
First line: We all have our share of the ups and.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5940**

Kitty of Coleraine.  
Wilson, Wm., 56, King St., Whitehaven.  
First line: As beautiful Kitty one morning was.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5940**

The pirate of the isles.  
Wilson, Wm., 56, King St., Whitehaven.  
First line: I command a sturdy hand.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5940**

The transport's return, or, mother dont you cry for  
me.  
Wilson, Wm., 56, King St., Whitehaven.  
First line: Oh, well can I remember now, when but.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5940**

The heart knows only one.  
Wilson, Wm., 56, King St., Whitehaven.  
First line: The landmen tell you, those who roam.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5941**

Lament on the destruction of the ocean Monarch!.  
Wilson, Wm., 56, King St., Whitehaven.  
First line: All you who have a heart to feel.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5941**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The lass o' Glenshea.  
Wilson, Wm., 56, King St., Whitehaven.  
First line: On a bonny day, when the heather was.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5941**

The philosophic vagabond.  
Wilson, Wm., 56, King St., Whitehaven.  
First line: A jolly old cock.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5941**

Lord Bateman.  
Wilson, Wm., 56, King St., Whitehaven.  
First line: Lord Bateman he was a noble lord.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5942**

Loss of the lady Shearbrook.  
Wilson, Wm., 56, King St., Whitehaven.  
First line: One evening in August as, day-light.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5942**

Barley rakings.  
Wilson, Wm., 56, King St., Whitehaven.  
First line: It was in the prime of summer time.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5943**

The land o' cakes.  
Wilson, Wm., 56, King St., Whitehaven.  
First line: The land o' cakes, the land o' cakes.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5943**

The pit boy's song.  
Wilson, Wm., 56, King St., Whitehaven.  
First line: the sun is sinking fast, mother.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5943**

A sweetener for the ladies.  
Wilson, Wm., 56, King St., Whitehaven.  
First line: You may laugh, if you choose, at.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5943**

Bedlam city.  
Wilson, Wm., 56, King St., Whitehaven.  
First line: Down by the side of Bedlam City.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5944**

The favourite song of 'I'd be a butterfly'.  
Wilson, Wm., 56, King St., Whitehaven.  
First line: I'd be a butterfly, born in a bower.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5944**

The popular song of Saint Patrick was a gentleman.  
Wilson, Wm., 56, King St., Whitehaven.  
First line: Saint Patrick was a gentleman, and.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5944**

The popular song of smile again, my bonny lassie.  
Wilson, Wm., 56, King St., Whitehaven.  
First line: Smile again, my bonny lassie.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5944**

Flower of Hibernia.  
Wilson, Wm., 56, King St., Whitehaven.  
First line: In the land of Hibernia there lived a.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5945**

The leather breeches.  
Wilson, Wm., 56, King St., Whitehaven.  
First line: Although a simple clown.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5945**

The publican's lamentation.  
Wilson, Wm., 56, King St., Whitehaven.  
First line: Good people all I pray attend.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5945**

The rambling boys of pleasure.  
Wilson, Wm., 56, King St., Whitehaven.  
First line: Ye rambling boys of pleasure, give.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5945**

The redbreast.  
Wilson, Wm., 56, King St., Whitehaven.  
First line: Come into my cabin, red Robin!.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5946**

The wake of Teddy Roe.  
Wilson, Wm., 56, King St., Whitehaven.  
First line: I On Dublin, that city of riches and.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5946**

Why is man denied by man his daily bread?.  
Wilson, Wm., 56, King St., Whitehaven.  
First line: Nature! thy matchless power.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5946**

Beautiful Flora.  
Wilson, Wm., 56, King St., Whitehaven.  
First line: Since Flora's conquering eyes.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5947**

Ye virgins who do listen to.  
Wilson, Wm., 56, King St., Whitehaven.  
First line: Ye virgins who do listen to.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5947**

Come landlord, fill a flowing bowl.  
Wilson, Wm., 56, King St., Whitehaven.  
First line: Come, landlord, fill a flowing bowl.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5948**

The farmer.  
Wilson, Wm., 56, King St., Whitehaven.  
First line: Come each jolly fellow.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5948**

Lamentation of Rilley and Mary Campbell.  
Wilson, Wm., 56, King St., Whitehaven.  
First line: As I roved one evening, far down by a.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5948**

Mary M'Cree.  
Wilson, Wm., 56, King St., Whitehaven.  
First line: In a neat country cottage by the side.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5948**

The barley rakings.  
Robertson, William, Wigton.  
First line: It was in the prime of summer time.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5949**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The bold privateer.  
Robertson, William, Wigton.  
First line: Fare you well, my dearest Polly.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5949**

Banks of Allan Water or the miller's 'daughter.  
Robertson, William, Wigton.  
First line: On the banks of Allan Water.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5950**

The Beverly maid and the tinker.  
Robertson, William, Wigton.  
First line: In Beverly town a maid did dwell.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5950**

Colin and Phoebe.  
Robertson, William, Wigton.  
First line: Well met, dearest Phoebe, o why in.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5950**

A new song called the banking boy.  
Robertson, William, Wigton.  
First line: As I walked out one morning fair.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5950**

Buffalo gals.  
Robertson, William, Wigton.  
First line: As I went lum'rin down de street.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5951**

The church-yard stile.  
Robertson, William, Wigton.  
First line: I left thee young and gay, Mary.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5951**

The old cobbler.  
Robertson, William, Wigton.  
First line: Now I am a jolly old cobbler.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5951**

Woodman spare that tree.  
Robertson, William, Wigton.  
First line: Woodman, spare that tree.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5951**

The demon of the sea.  
Robertson, William, Wigton.  
First line: Unfurl the sail, we have easy gale.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5952**

Drunken husband.  
Robertson, William, Wigton.  
First line: You married women, draw near awhile.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5952**

Kitty my love, will you go.  
Robertson, William, Wigton.  
First line: O kitty, my love, don't slight me.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5952**

Old Uncle Ned.  
Robertson, William, Wigton.  
First line: I once knew a nigger, they call'd.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5952**

The faithless maiden.  
Robertson, William, Wigton.  
First line: Scenes where memory fondly lingers.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5953**

Frolicsome Kate.  
Robertson, William, Wigton.  
First line: Did you ever hear tell of young.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5953**

She wore a wreath of roses.  
Robertson, William, Wigton.  
First line: She wore a wreath of roses, the night.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5953**

She's all my boyhood dreamed of love.  
Robertson, William, Wigton.  
First line: She's all my boyhood dreamed of love.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5953**

Hard struggle for the breeches.  
Robertson, William, Wigton.  
First line: About my wife I mean to sing a very.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5954**

Judy, you black-guard.  
Robertson, William, Wigton.  
First line: Arrah, Judy you blackguard I see.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5954**

Paul Jones, the pirate.  
Robertson, William, Wigton.  
First line: An American frigate, called the.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5954**

She sat within the Abbey walls.  
Robertson, William, Wigton.  
First line: A maiden was there from her father's.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5954**

A life on the ocean wave.  
Robertson, William, Wigton.  
First line: A life on the ocean wave.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5955**

Little Mary of the Dee.  
Robertson, William, Wigton.  
First line: I've got a little farm, and I've.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5955**

The jolly roving tar.  
Robertson, William, Wigton.  
First line: It was in the town of Liverpool, all.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5956**

Kitty of Colraine.  
Robertson, William, Wigton.  
First line: As beautiful Kitty one morning was.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5956**

Lovely Ann.  
Robertson, William, Wigton.  
First line: When I was young and in my prime.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5956**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Poor old Bob the groom.  
Robertson, William, Wigton.  
First line: Come all you swells and pray take.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5956**

Caroline, and her young sailor bold.  
Robertson, William, Wigton.  
First line: It's of a rich nobleman's daughter.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5957**

The lass's wardrobe.  
Robertson, William, Wigton.  
First line: A lass liv'd down by yon burn braes.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5957**

The London merchant's daughter and her young sailor bold.  
Robertson, William, Wigton.  
First line: Young men and maidens pray give.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5957**

Rigs o' barley, or corn rigs are bonny.  
Robertson, William, Wigton.  
First line: It was upon a lammass night.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5957**

We met!.  
Robertson, William, Wigton.  
First line: We met--'twas in a crowd.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5957**

The wounded hussar.  
Robertson, William, Wigton.  
First line: We met--'twas in a crowd.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5958**

John Anderson my Jo.  
Robertson, William, Wigton.  
First line: John Anderson, my Jo, John.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5959**

A new song called the true lovers.  
Robertson, William, Wigton.  
First line: Look ye down, the powers above.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5959**

Young Edward the gallant hussar.  
Robertson, William, Wigton.  
First line: A damsel possess'd of great beauty.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5959**

Young Roger and the grey mare.  
Robertson, William, Wigton.  
First line: Young Roger the miller, went a.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5959**

The child of a tar.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: In a little blue garment, all ragged.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5960**

I know a bank.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: I know a bank whereon the wild.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5960**

The little gipsy girl.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: My father is king of the gipsies.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5960**

May Britain ever rule the main!.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: When seated round the festive board.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5960**

My lovely Nancy.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Adieu! my lovely Nancy.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5960**

Smile again, bonny lassie.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Smile again, my bonny lassie.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5960**

Those evening bells.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Those evening bells, those evening.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5960**

Death of the fox.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Some gentlemen take great delight.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5961**

Here's a health to all good lasses.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Here's a health to all good lasses.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5961**

I saw her at the fancy fair.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: I saw her at the fancy fair.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5961**

Sir John Moore's burial.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Not a drum was heard, nor a funeral.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5961**

The spotted cow.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: One morning in the month of May.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5961**

The thorn.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: From the white blossom'd sloe, my.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5961**

Hurrah for the bonnets of blue.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Here's a health to them that's awa'.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5962**

Kelvin grove.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Let us haste to Kelvin grove, bonny.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5962**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Lady, the silver moon.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Lady, the silver moon shines bright.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5962**

Pretty Susan, the Pride of Kildare.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: When first from sea I landed, I had.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5962**

The rose of Allandale.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: The morn was fair, the skies were.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5962**

The sailor's consolation.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: One night came on a hurricane.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5962**

The drover boy.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: I'm a merry-hearted mountain drover.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5963**

The fine old English gentleman.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: I'll sing you a good old song.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5963**

Under the rose.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: If a secret you'd keep.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5963**

The wild rover.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: When I was a young man I rov'd up and.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5963**

Come dwell with me.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come dwell, come dwell with me.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5964**

Do you ever think of me, love?.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Do you ever think of me, love?.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5964**

Fanny Blair.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come all good people wheresoever.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5964**

Queen Victoria, the bonny English rose.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Old England's emblem is the rose.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5964**

Two wenches at once.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Till I fell in love, I was happy, I.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5964**

Alice Gray.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: She's all my fancy painted.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5965**

The bloom is on the rye.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: My pretty Jane, my dearest Jane.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5965**

Hearts of oak.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come, cheer up, lads, 'tis to glory.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5965**

Oh! tell me, memory.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Oh! tell me, memory, no more.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5965**

Young Napoleon.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: By the side of the green ocean.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5965**

Birth of liberty.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: When first infant Liberty dropt upon.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5966**

Hail to thee, England!.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Hail to thee, England, blest isle of.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5966**

Home of my childhood.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Home of my childhood, though I leave.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5966**

My friend and pitcher.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: The wealthy fool with gold in store.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5966**

The sweetest time of life.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Oh! the sweetest time of life.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5966**

Tally-ho!.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Ye sportsmen draw near, and ye.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5966**

Young Rory O'More.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Young rory O'More courted Kathleen.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5966**

Auld lang syne!.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Should auld acquaintance be forgot.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5967**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Canadian boat song.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Faintly as tolls the evening chime.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5967**

Come, follow, my lads.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come, follow, my lads, let's merry.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5967**

Crazy Jane.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Why, fair maid, in every feature.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5967**

Forget not the field.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Forget not the field, where they.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5967**

Weel may the keel row.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: As I came through the cannon-gate.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5967**

The young highlander.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: A highland lad my love was born.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5967**

The fine young English gentleman.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: I'll sing you a prime new song.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5968**

The flea!  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: The flea, the flea, the hopping flea.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5968**

Jockey to the fair.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: 'Twas on the morn of sweet May Day.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5968**

Wine and women we delight in.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Push round the heart-enlivening bowl.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5968**

The maid of Lodi.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: I sing the maid of Lodi.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5969**

Oh no, we never mention her!  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Oh no, we never mention her.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5969**

Pheasant shooting.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: The spaniels uncoupled dash over the.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5969**

The sparkling bowl.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: In battle some for glory seek.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5969**

Tommy Towers & Abraham Muggins; or, the  
Yorkshire horse-dealers.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Hard by Clapham town end lived an old.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5969**

The blast of war.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: The blast of war may loudly blow.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5970**

Jack Steadfast.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Jack Steadfast and I were both.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5970**

Oh dear, how I long to get married.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: I am a damsel so blooming and gay.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5970**

The signal to engage.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: The signal to engage shall be.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5970**

William and Nancy.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: The long boat's out, adieu, my love.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5970**

I couldn't think of such a thing.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: A little time ago my old Aunt.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5971**

Mind your own business.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: This world is a comical place.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5971**

Nature's gay day.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: It was nature's gay day.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5971**

Number one.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: It's very hard!---and so it is.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5971**

Cricketing's all the rage.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Durham City has been dull so long.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5972**

Fall, tyrants, fall!  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: The trumpet of liberty sounds through.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5972**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The huntsman.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Dull night leaves the sky, and the.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5972**

The new-fashioned farmer.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Good people all, attend awhile.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5972**

The bold Irishman.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: I am a bold Irishman, just come to.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5973**

Go it Neddy.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: My toggery I took out of pawn.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5973**

The old maid of 95.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: I'm ninety five I'm ninety five.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5973**

Though I am now a very little lad.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Though I am now a very little lad.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5973**

Duke William's frolic.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Duke William and a nobleman, heroes.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5974**

Freemason's song.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come all you freemasons that dwell.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5974**

A man that is married.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: When a man first appears in.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5974**

'Twas yes, kind sir, and I thank you too.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: The ruddy morn blinked o'er the brae.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5974**

Answer to the wanderer.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: O cease, fair maid, no more.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5975**

I should very much like to know.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: As I walk'd last night.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5975**

Lucy Long.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Now I am come afore you.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5975**

The wanderer.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: O cease awhile ye winds to blow.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5975**

Young Henry of the raging main.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: One summer's morn, as day was.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5975**

Allen and Sally.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: 'Twas int he evening of a wintry day.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5976**

Johnny Cope.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Cope sent a letter frae Dunbar.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5976**

The mon at Mester Grundy's.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Good law! how things are alter'd now.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5976**

Thomas and Nancy.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: The boatswain's shrill whistle had.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5976**

Jenny get de oat cake done.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: O! lubly Jenny dear.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5977**

John White, the new policeman.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: John White he was the smartest man of.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5977**

The rover's bride.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Oh! if you love me, furl your sails.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5977**

Sich a gettin' up stairs.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: At Kentuck, lust night, a party met.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5977**

Crikey! what will master say.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: From a country village t'other day.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5978**

I an't sich a fool as I look.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: I was born in a country town.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5978**

A new teetotal song called the fall of Babylon.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Draw near in time all you that are.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5978**



## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Paddy O'Lynn.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: One Paddy O'Lynn courted Widdy M'Kay.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5978**

Bonny England O!  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Down by a chrystal fountain.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5979**

John Pearson.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: I John Pearson, was bred and born.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5979**

Old Dan Tucker.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: I came ober here de ober day.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5979**

One thing or t'other.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: I was twenty-one last birth-day.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5979**

Bay of Biscay.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Loud roar'd the dreadful thunder.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5980**

The heart that can feel for another.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Jack Steadfast and I were both.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5980**

The ladies bustle.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Married men draw near awhile and.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5980**

A new version of old Rosin the beau!.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: I'm a yankee just come from Kentucky.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5980**

The nightingale.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: My love he was a rich farmer's son.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5980**

Plato's advice.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Says Plato, why should man be vain.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5980**

Annie Laurie.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Maxwellton's banks are bonnie.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5981**

Jeannot's answer to Jeannette.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Cheer up, cheer up, my own Jeannette.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5981**

Poor Rosa May.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come, darkies, listen unto me.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5981**

The village born beauty.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: See! the star-breasted villain to.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5981**

Ben Bolt.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Oh! don't you remember sweet Alice.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5982**

Cheer boys! Cheer!.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Cheer, boys, cheer! no more of idle.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5982**

The soldier's farewell on going to the war.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Farewell, farewell, old England!.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5982**

To the west.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: To the west, to the west, to the land.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5982**

The banner of war.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Behold the Britannia! how stately and.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5983**

Don't be so particular.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: There's everything that man can wish.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5983**

Gay Cavalier.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: It was a beautiful night.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5983**

The gipsy girl.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: They wiled me from my greenwood home.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5984**

New militia!.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come all you lads of Lancashire, and.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5984**

Ole Joe.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Ole Joe sat at the garden gate.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5984**

The white squall.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: The sea was bright and the bark rode.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5984**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The cottage and mill.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Have you seen the new cottage, just.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5985**

The old baron's daughter.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: The banners were waving on turret and.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5985**

The wishing gate.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Twas a Michaelmas eve, and rather.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5985**

Won't you leave us a lock of your hair?.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: The night is fresh and calm, love.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5985**

The colours the ladies should wear.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: The red, white and blue is now flying.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5986**

Have faith in one another.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Have faith in one another, when ye.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5986**

Nelly Bly.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Nelly Bly! Nelly Bly! bring de broom.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5986**

Three legged stool.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: I love it, I love it, don't think.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5986**

The gambler's wife.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Dark is the night! how dark! no.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5987**

Merry little grey fat man.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: There's a little man.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5987**

The oak and the ivy.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: In the depth of the forest an old oak.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5987**

Sal Sly, and Billy Snivel.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: At siven in the morning avaking.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5987**

The bride's farewell.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Farewell mother, tears are streaming.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5988**

The charming woman.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: So miss myrtle is going to marry.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5988**

Fanny Gray.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Well, well, sir! so you're come at.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5988**

The wonderful metropolis.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: O such a town, such a wonderful.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5988**

Come drain the bright glass.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Let each fill his glass with a smile.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5989**

I'm sweet sixteen.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: My mother says I'm far too young.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5989**

The merry girls of England.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: The merry girls of England.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5989**

A woman still for all that.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: The bloomer's style may do awhile.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5989**

Precious art thou.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: As worthless dross is to the gold.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5990**

The sailors farewell.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Cheer up your hours my dearie.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5990**

She once was lovely.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: She was a lovely maiden, when.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5990**

Sweet were the hours.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Sweet were the hours when I with thee.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5990**

Billy Barlow's trip to Paris.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Ladies and gentlemen, how do you do?.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5991**

Countryman's ramble to London.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: At whoam a simple country lad.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5991**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Deeds of Napoleon.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: You heroes of the day, who are.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5992**

The life of an honest ploughman, or ninety years ago.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Good people give attention and listen.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5992**

Pat and his cat; or, toleration.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: In a town in ould Ireland not free.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5992**

Terence's farewell.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: So, my Kathleen, you're going to.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5992**

The bad bargain; or, the world set up to sale.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: The devil, as the scriptures show.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5993**

I'll warm yer.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: My mother said to me one day.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5993**

The teetotal mill.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Two jolly old toppers once sat at an.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5993**

Delight of the brave.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Say, soldier, which of glory's.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5994**

Far, far upon the sea.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Far, far upon the sea.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5994**

The isle of France.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: The sun was afar, the clouds.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5994**

Let us love one another.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Let us love one another, not long may.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5994**

Courting too slow.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: It was early one morning, I tripp'd.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5995**

The crafty plough boy.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Please to draw near and the truth.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5995**

Harry Holt.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Oh I don't you remember sweet Sal.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5995**

Savourna deelish; or, the moment was sad.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Oh the moment was sad when my love.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5995**

England for ever! the land we live in.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Since all our foes to invade us have.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5996**

Paddy Haggerty's leather breeches.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: At the sign of the bell, on the road.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5996**

When the kye come hame.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come all ye jolly shepherds.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5996**

Gentle mother dear.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: There was a place in childhood that.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5997**

The ragged coat.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: O, what a world of flummery, there's.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5997**

The true-born Englishman.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: There's a land that bears a world.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5997**

Pretty Rosaline.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: 'Twas near the banks of bonny Tweed.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5998**

The seaboy's gratitude.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: The waves may cancel every trace.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5998**

True English sailor.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Jack dances and sings, and is always.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5998**

Why did she leave him.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Why did she leave him, they grew up.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5998**

English emigrant.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: God speed the keel of the trusty.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5999**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Logie o' Buchan.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: O Logie o' Buchan, O Logie the laird.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5999**

The rent day; or, black Monday morning.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Oh! black Monday morning dread, I'm.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 5999**

My home my happy home.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: My home, my home, my happy home.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6000**

Queer, boys, queer.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Queer, boys, queer, is the house we.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6000**

Robin and Granny.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: As Robin and Granny were going down.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6000**

Tim Snooker, the cadger.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: I never had money, I ne'er larnt a.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6000**

The new-fashioned Crinoline.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: You sweet blooming lasses attend for.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6001**

Seeing Nelly home.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: In the sky the bright stars.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6001**

The Sicilian maid.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: I knew a sicilian maid.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6001**

Willie, we have missed you.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Willie, is it you, dear?.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6001**

Cheer, lads, cheer.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Cheer, lads, cheer.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6002**

The honest working man.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: We've sung of heroes brave and good.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6002**

Massa's in the cold ground.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Round the meadows am a ringing.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6002**

Willie, drunk again.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: O, Willie, you've come home, lad.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6002**

A maiden sought the dewy grove.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: A maiden sought the dewy grove.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6003**

The rover of the seas.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: I'm the rover of the seas.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6003**

The sailor's farewell.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Farewell, Mary! I must leave thee.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6003**

Ye mariners of England.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Ye mariners of England.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6003**

Cheer boys! cheer!.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Cheer, boys, cheer, our bands of hope.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6004**

Fare thee well.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Fare thee well, for I must leave.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6004**

It is not on the battle field.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: It is not on the battle field.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6004**

Little Nell.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: They told him gently she was dead.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6004**

The Publicans in a fix.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: The Chancellor's Bill and all his.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6004**

Water, pure water.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: 'Tis delightful to sing when the.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6004**

Bobbing around.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: In August last, on one fine day.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6005**

Lord Lovel.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Lord Lovel he stood at his castle.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6005**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Nice young maidens.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Here's a pretty set of us, nice young.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6005**

Smart young bachelors.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Here we are a dashing set, smart.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6005**

The ratcatcher's daughter.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Not long ago, in Vestministier.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6006**

Shiver and shakery.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: All you who are fond in spite of.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6006**

Billy Taylor.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Billy Taylor was a gay young feller.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6007**

Kitty, darling.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: The flowers are blooming, Kitty.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6007**

A new way for paying the taxes; or, an account of a most.  
Thompson, Bedale.  
First line: Draw near awhile and listen to me.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6008**

Billy Barlow's wedding.  
Johnson, W. B., Beverley.  
First line: As I was going down whitecross.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6009**

The curly hair.  
Johnson, W. B., Beverley.  
First line: Ye lasses and lads lend an ear to.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6009**

The flounc'd gown.  
Johnson, W. B., Beverley.  
First line: Of all the gay fashions we daily do.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6009**

The smile and the tear.  
Johnson, W. B., Beverley.  
First line: Said a smile to a tear, on the cheek.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6009**

The garden gate.  
Johnson, W. B., Beverley.  
First line: The day was spent, the moon shone.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6010**

Helen the fair.  
Johnson, W. B., Beverley.  
First line: Fair Helen, one morn, from her.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6010**

The outlandish knight.  
Johnson, W. B., Beverley.  
First line: An outlandish knight came from the.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6010**

Wandering boy.  
Johnson, W. B., Beverley.  
First line: When the winter wind whistles along.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6010**

Philadelphia lass.  
Johnson, W. B., Beverley.  
First line: It was one summer evening, being in.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6011**

Queen Adelaide.  
Johnson, W. B., Beverley.  
First line: Arouse! arouse, all Briton's isle.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6011**

Come and be a soldier, lads.  
Bently, J., 48, Market St., Bradford.  
First line: Come and be a soldier lads, come.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6012**

The great national exhibition of 1851.  
Bently, J., 48, Market St., Bradford.  
First line: What wonderful times are coming, now.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6012**

Her own granny dear.  
Bently, J., 48, Market St., Bradford.  
First line: Cried William, when just come from.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6012**

Alice Gray.  
Garforth, W., Doncaster.  
First line: She's all my fancy painted her.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6013**

Banks of Allan Water.  
Garforth, W., Doncaster.  
First line: On the banks of Allan water.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6013**

Alice Gray.  
Garforth, W., Doncaster.  
First line: She's all my fancy painted her.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6014**

Banks of Allan Water.  
Garforth, W., Doncaster.  
First line: On the banks of Allan water.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6014**

The child's dream: being an account of a singular dream of.  
Garforth, W., Doncaster.  
First line: Oh! mother, mother! such a dream.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6014**

Good news.  
Garforth, W., Doncaster.  
First line: Hark! how the heralds of the Lord.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6015**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Jim Crow.  
Garforth, W., Doncaster.  
First line: Come listen all ye gals and boys.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6015**

The pirate's bride.  
Garforth, W., Doncaster.  
First line: Good bye my love, good bye, my bark.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6015**

Poverty and contentment.  
Garforth, W., Doncaster.  
First line: Come all you worthy Christians.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6015**

The Christian's voyage.  
Garforth, W., Doncaster.  
First line: Come let us join our ev'ning pray'r.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6016**

Little Mary, the sailor's bride.  
Garforth, W., Doncaster.  
First line: As William and Mary stray'd by the.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6016**

Mary's lamentation.  
Garforth, W., Doncaster.  
First line: Mary, in the morning.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6016**

Yorkshire Ale.  
Garforth, W., Doncaster.  
First line: My name is Bob, they call me.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6016**

Judgment day.  
Garforth, W., Doncaster.  
First line: The judgment day is drawing nigh.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6017**

Mary's lamentation.  
Garforth, W., Doncaster.  
First line: Mary, in the morning.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6017**

Poverty and contentment.  
Garforth, W., Doncaster.  
First line: Come all you worthy Christians.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6017**

A repentant sinner.  
Garforth, W., Doncaster.  
First line: 'Tis Jesus Christ I want to find.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6017**

Answer to the wanderer.  
Garforth, W., Doncaster.  
First line: O cease, fair maid, no more complain.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6018**

The drunkard's farewell to his folly.  
Garforth, W., Doncaster.  
First line: Farewell, landlords--farewell, Jerry.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6018**

Good news for teetotallers.  
Garforth, W., Doncaster.  
First line: The landlords of Yorkshire, a short.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6018**

Receipt for making teetotal barm.  
Garforth, W., Doncaster.  
First line: Take one ounce of hops to six pints.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6018**

The sailor boy.  
Garforth, W., Doncaster.  
First line: The bitter winds blew keen and cold.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6018**

The soldier's tear.  
Garforth, W., Doncaster.  
First line: Upon the hill he stood.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6018**

Total abstinence.  
Garforth, W., Doncaster.  
First line: Good morning, sir, you look very sick.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6018**

Oh, what a stagnation in trade.  
Moss, St. Sepulchre Gate, Doncaster.  
First line: First listen and I will be bound.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6019**

Flower of Lancashire.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: As I walk'd one morning clear.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6020**

The gallant hussar.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: A maiden possess'd of much beauty.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6020**

My highland home.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: My highland home, where tempests blow.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6020**

Thomas and Nancy.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: The boatswain's shrill whistle had.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6020**

The female smuggler.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come list awhile, and you soon shall.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6021**

Flora the lily of the west.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: It's when I came to England.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6021**

The happy stranger.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: As I was walking one morning in.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6021**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The light of other days.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: The light of other days is faded.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6021**

The rose of Allandale.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: The morn was fair, the skies were.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6021**

England Europe's glory.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: There is a land amid the waves.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6022**

The gallant poachers.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come all you lads of high renown.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6022**

The galley slave.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Oh, think on my fate! once I freedom.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6022**

My native hills.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: I love the hills, my native hills.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6022**

The sea!  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: The sea! the sea! the open sea!  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6022**

Away! away to the mountain's brow.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Away, away to the mountain's brow.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6023**

Bid me discourse.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Bid me discourse--I will enchant.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6023**

The bonny moon.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: As I came to my cot at the close of.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6023**

Highland home.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: My highland home where tempests blow.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6023**

The sailor's return.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Bleak was the morn when William left.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6023**

The tuneful lark.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: The tuneful lark on aether wing.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6023**

The young sailor bold.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: It is of a nobleman's daughter.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6023**

General Wolfe's song.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: How stands the glass around?.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6024**

A new song on the hirings.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Your servants lads and lasses, come.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6024**

Poor Rosa May.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come darkiss listen unto me.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6024**

Rory O'More.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Young Rory O'More courted Kathleen.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6024**

The bridal ring.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: I dreamt last night of our earlier.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6025**

Lady, the silver moon.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Lady, the silver moon shines bright.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6025**

Pretty Susan, the pride of Kildare.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: When first from sea I landed, I had.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6025**

The sailor's consolation.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: One night came on a hurricane.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6025**

Silver light, bonny moon.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: As I went to my cot at the close of.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6025**

The foggy dew.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: What shepherd was like me so blest.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6026**

One pound one.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: You married people, high and low.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6026**

Umbrella courtship.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: A belle and beau would walking go.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6026**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Chanting Benny, or the batch of ballads.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: When quite a babe my parents said.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6027**

Lash'd to the helm.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: In storms, when clouds obscure the.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6027**

The rambling soldier.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: I am a soldier blythe and gay.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6027**

Yours for ever.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Have you forgot the masquerade.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6027**

The days when we went gipsying.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: In the days when we went gipsying.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6028**

The exciseman.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: To a village that skirted the sea.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6028**

Fair Phoebe and her dark ey'd sailor.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: 'Tis of a comely young lady fair.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6028**

Nothing at all; or derry-down dale.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: In derry-dwon dale when I wanted a.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6028**

Canadian boat song.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Faintly, as tolls the evening chime.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6029**

Hole in the stocking.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: In London once, as I've heard say.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6029**

I am a rover.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: I'm a rover, and that's well known.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6029**

Oh! the mistletoe bough!.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: The mistletoe hung in the castle.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6029**

The sun his bright rays.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: The sun his bright rays may withhold.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6029**

The woodpecker.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: I knew by the smoke that so.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6029**

Best of all good company.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Sing--who sings.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6030**

Four and ninepenny tile.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: List my friends all around.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6030**

The maid of Judah.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: No more shall the children of Judah.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6030**

Molly Poppo.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: One morn whilst I was brewing.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6030**

No, my love, no.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: My pride would fain o'ercome my love.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6030**

Bill Jones.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: 'Twas off the coast of Greenland.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6031**

The bridal ring.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: I dreamt last night of our earlier.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6031**

The British oak.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: The tree that our forefathers planted.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6031**

The high-mettled racer.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: See the course throng'd with gazers.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6031**

Life and adventures of Robinson Crusoe.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: When I was a lad.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6031**

May the young queen be happy.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: May the young queen be happy, and.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6031**

Adieu! my native land, adieu.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Adieu! my native land adieu.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6032**



## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Jack of the queen.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: It was in the pleasant month of May.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6032**

The new gruel shop.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Good people all I pray draw near.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6032**

Old Towler.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Bright chanticleer proclaims the dawn.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6032**

Adieu! my native land, adieu.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Adieu! my native land adieu.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6033**

I've not a single chance.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: This is my birth day--I'm afraid.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6033**

Old woman of Rumford.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: There was an old woman of Rumford.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6033**

The return of the admiral.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: How gallantly, how merrily we ride.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6033**

Listen dear Fanny.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Listen, dear Fanny, oh, listen to me.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6034**

The pride of our alley.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Oh, the pride of our alley.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6034**

The steam arm.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: O! wonders sure will never cease.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6034**

The teetotal society.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: I'm a scavenger, as you can see.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6034**

Abraham Brown the sailor.  
Acton, Halifax.  
First line: Who is it knocks at the door.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6035**

The nobby alphabet.  
Acton, Halifax.  
First line: If there's any yokels here to-night.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6035**

The lark in the morning.  
Barr, R., 19, Timble Bridge, Leeds.  
First line: As I was walking one morning in May.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6036**

The weaver's petition.  
Barr, R., 19, Timble Bridge, Leeds.  
First line: Pity kind friends our great distress.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6036**

Mrs. Mitchel's lament for her husband.  
Large, J., 34, Duke St., Leeds.  
First line: In Dublin city as I wander'd.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6037**

Alice Gray.  
Mann, A., Central Market, Leeds.  
First line: She's all my fancy painted her.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6038**

All Round My Cap.  
Mann, A., Central Market, Leeds.  
First line: All round my cap I wears a green.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6038**

All Round My Hat I Vears A Green Willow.  
Mann, A., Central Market, Leeds.  
First line: All round my hat I vears a green.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6038**

Black eyed Susan.  
Mann, A., Central Market, Leeds.  
First line: All in the downs the fleet.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6038**

The Bridal ring.  
Mann, A., Central Market, Leeds.  
First line: I dreamt last night of my earlier.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6038**

Exile of Erin.  
Mann, A., Central Market, Leeds.  
First line: There came to the beach a poor.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6038**

Follow the drum.  
Mann, A., Central Market, Leeds.  
First line: 'Twas in the merry month of May.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6038**

Harry Bluff.  
Mann, A., Central Market, Leeds.  
First line: When as a boy Harry Bluff.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6038**

He Was Such A Nice Young Man.  
Mann, A., Central Market, Leeds.  
First line: If pity dwell within your breast.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6038**

Helmet on his brow.  
Mann, A., Central Market, Leeds.  
First line: With a helmet on his brow.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6038**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

I Was The Boy For Bewitching 'Em.  
Mann, A., Central Market, Leeds.  
First line: I was the boy for bewitching 'em.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6038**

Jim Crow.  
Mann, A., Central Market, Leeds.  
First line: Come listen all ye gals and boys.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6038**

The Lass of Richmond Hill.  
Mann, A., Central Market, Leeds.  
First line: On Richmond Hill there lives a lass.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6038**

Life's a bumper.  
Mann, A., Central Market, Leeds.  
First line: Life's a bumper, fill'd by fate.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6038**

Oh, Lady, Touch Thy Lute Again.  
Mann, A., Central Market, Leeds.  
First line: Oh, lady, touch thy lute again.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6038**

The Old English Gentleman.  
Mann, A., Central Market, Leeds.  
First line: I'll sing you a good old song.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6038**

Pat's Wake.  
Mann, A., Central Market, Leeds.  
First line: Lawd bawled each Irish mourner.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6038**

Rise Gentle Moon.  
Mann, A., Central Market, Leeds.  
First line: Day has gone down on the Baltre's.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6038**

Rolling Down Wapping.  
Mann, A., Central Market, Leeds.  
First line: As I was rolling down wapping.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6038**

The Rose of Allendale.  
Mann, A., Central Market, Leeds.  
First line: The morn was fair, the skies.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6038**

The royal Victoria.  
Mann, A., Central Market, Leeds.  
First line: Ye banks and braes of bonny Doon.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6038**

The Sea.  
Mann, A., Central Market, Leeds.  
First line: The sea! the sea! the open sea!  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6038**

Soft Place In My Head.  
Mann, A., Central Market, Leeds.  
First line: Your pardon kind ladies.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6038**

The Steam Arm.  
Mann, A., Central Market, Leeds.  
First line: Oh, wonders, sure will never cease.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6038**

Twopenny Postman.  
Mann, A., Central Market, Leeds.  
First line: Very near the west end.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6038**

Will Watch!  
Mann, A., Central Market, Leeds.  
First line: T'was one morn, when the wind.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6038**

Woman Is The Comfort of Man.  
Mann, A., Central Market, Leeds.  
First line: Come listen to my song.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6038**

The bloom is on the rye.  
Roberts, J., 10 & 31, Wood St., Leeds.  
First line: My pretty Jane, My dearest Jane.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6039**

A Dawn of Hope.  
Roberts, J., 10 & 31, Wood St., Leeds.  
First line: A Dawn of Hope my soul revives.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6039**

Gay Circling Glass.  
Roberts, J., 10 & 31 Wood St., Leeds.  
First line: By the gayly circling glass.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6039**

Harvest Home.  
Roberts, J., 10 & 31, Wood St., Leeds.  
First line: Come Roger and Nell.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6039**

I saw her at the fancy fair.  
Roberts, J., 10 & 31, Wood St., Leeds.  
First line: I saw her at the fancy fair.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6039**

Kitty of the Clyde.  
Roberts, J., 10 & 31, Wood St., Leeds.  
First line: A boat danc'd on Clyde bonny.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6039**

Love and glory.  
Roberts, J., 10 & 31, Wood St., Leeds.  
First line: Young Henry was brave as a youth.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6039**

Love's lay is lightest.  
Roberts, J., 10 & 31, Wood St., Leeds.  
First line: Love's lay is lightest.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6039**

The Scarlet Flower.  
Roberts, J., 10 & 31, Wood St., Leeds.  
First line: She's gentle as the zephyr.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6039**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Stand To Your Guns.  
Roberts, J., 10 & 31, Wood St., Leeds.  
First line: Stand to your guns my hearts.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6039**

The thorn.  
Roberts, J., 10 & 31, Wood St., Leeds.  
First line: From the white-blossom'd sloe, my.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6039**

When pensive I thought of my love.  
Roberts, J., 10 & 31, Wood St., Leeds.  
First line: When, pensive, I thought of my love.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6039**

The banks of the Blue Moselle.  
Roberts, J., 10 & 31, Wood St., Leeds.  
First line: When the glow worm gilds the elfin.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6040**

The brave old oak.  
Roberts, J., 10 & 31, Wood St., Leeds.  
First line: A song to the oak, to the brave old.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6040**

Glee.  
Roberts, J., 10 & 31, Wood St., Leeds.  
First line: Hail, smiling morn, that tips with.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6040**

Maid of Judah.  
Roberts, J., 10 & 31, Wood St., Leeds.  
First line: No more shall the children of Judah.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6040**

The brave volunteer.  
Walker, William, Otley.  
First line: The last golden beam kissed the brow.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6041**

The heavenly recruit.  
Walker, William, Otley.  
First line: Who will enlist with Christ our King!.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6041**

Oh, say not earth's a desert drear!.  
Walker, William, Otley.  
First line: O, say not earth's a desert drear.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6041**

A repenting sinner.  
Walker, William, Otley.  
First line: 'Tis Jesus Christ I want to find.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6041**

A new song on the statutes.  
Harvey, Mrs., Sheffield Park, Sheffield.  
First line: As I was going to ---- statutes.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6042**

Spence Broughton.  
Harvey, Mrs., Sheffield Park, Sheffield.  
First line: To you my dear companions accept.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6042**

The Inneskillen dragoon.  
Ford, W., York St., Sheffield.  
First line: A beautiful damsel of fame and.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6043**

O no!.  
Ford, W., York St., Sheffield.  
First line: We never mention her.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6043**

Sary Syke.  
Ford, W., York St., Sheffield.  
First line: To me, said mother, 'tother day.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6043**

White and red roses.  
Ford, W., York St., Sheffield.  
First line: Roses white and red.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6043**

A discussion between the church and chapel.  
Shanks, Sheffield.  
First line: One morning early as day was.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6044**

The beautiful boy.  
Nichols, Churchyard, Wakefield.  
First line: It was now in winter, about six in.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6045**

The lad with the carrotty poll.  
Nichols, Churchyard, Wakefield.  
First line: Oh dear, oh dear, good gentlefolks.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6045**

When a little farm we keep.  
Nichols, Churchyard, Wakefield.  
First line: When a little farm we keep.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6045**

The collier's wedding.  
Carrall, Walmgate, York.  
First line: In former days when trade was good.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6046**

A new copy of verses, composed by Robert Hurst,  
one of the.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: The French dogs and Spaniards are.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6047**

Answer to my cottage near a wood.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: O'er my cottage near yon grove.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6048**

Answer to the blue-eyed stranger.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: It was in the pleasant month of May.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6048**

A bit of the brown.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: I am a cobbler bold.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6048**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Young Barnwell.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Abroad as I was walking, I heard two.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6048**

Blow high, blow low.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: blow high, blow low, let tempest.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6049**

Come kiss me said he.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Young Damon was whistling brisk and.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6049**

Is there a heart that never lov'd.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Is there a heart that never lov'd.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6049**

The last shilling.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: As pensive one night in my garret I.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6049**

Answer to the garland of love.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: How sweet after absence the joy of.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6050**

The galley slave.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Oh, think on my fate! once I freedom.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6050**

The garland of love.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: How sweet are the flowers that grow.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6050**

Jockey and Jenny.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: 'Twas within a mile of Edinburgh.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6050**

The banner of war.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Behold the Britannia! how stately.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6051**

The humble roof.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: When first this humble roof I knew.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6051**

The bard's legacy.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: When in death I shall calm recline.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6052**

The jolly young waterman.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: And did you not hear of a jolly.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6052**

The land we live in.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Since our foes to invade us have long.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6052**

My love is like the red red rose.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: O, my love is like the red red rose.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6052**

Let me wander.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Let me wander, not unseen.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6053**

Mary of the dale.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: 'Twas at the cool and fragrant hour.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6053**

My nature highland home.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: My highland home, where tempests.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6053**

Row, dow, dow.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: On Ensick's green meadows, where.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6053**

Here's to the maiden of bashfull fifteen.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Here's to the maiden of bashfull.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6054**

Lira lira la.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Little thinks the townsman's wife.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6054**

A new favourite song.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: When first I saw Flora so spightly.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6054**

Mary's dream.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: The moon had climb'd the highest.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6055**

Polly Hopkins.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: the other morn I met with Polly.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6055**

The sailor's adieu.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Farewell to Old England, thy white.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6055**

The thorn.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: From the white blossom'd sloe my.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6055**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Sweet lilies of the valley.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: O'er barren hills and flowery dales.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6056**

Thine am I.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: thine am I, my faithful fair.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6056**

Tom Splice.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Tom Splice was a tar in whose bosom.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6056**

When on board.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: When on board our trim vessel we joy.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6056**

The nightingale.  
Gardner, S., next to the Post Office, Bolton.  
First line: I am the laughing stock of all.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6057**

The songster.  
Gardner, S., next to the Post Office, Bolton.  
First line: I love the cot, the village cot.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6057**

Answer to the bathing at Brighton.  
Gardner, S., next to the Post Office, Bolton.  
First line: I once know'd a gemman at Brighton.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6058**

New Bury Loom.  
Gardner, S., next to the Post Office, Bolton.  
First line: As I walked between Bolton and Bury.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6058**

A new song.  
Jackson, Market St., Lancaster.  
First line: Did you never hear of a London.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6059**

The cat.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: All you that are merry draw near to.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6060**

The flitch of bacon.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: A Methodist parson whose name it was.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6060**

The grey mare.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: As I was riding unto the fair.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6060**

Young Hodge.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Twas at noon in month of May.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6060**

Humours of Hayfield Wake.  
Armstrong, W., Banastre St., Liverpool.  
First line: Come lasses take leave of your dads.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6061**

The king of the sea.  
Armstrong, W., Banastre St., Liverpool.  
First line: Up starts the herring the king of the.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6061**

My eye and betty Martin.  
Armstrong, W., Banastre St., Liverpool.  
First line: In Yorkshire I wur born and bred.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6061**

Rule Britannia.  
Armstrong, W., Banastre St., Liverpool.  
First line: When Britain first at Heaven's.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6061**

Kitty of the Clyde.  
Armstrong, W., Banastre St., Liverpool.  
First line: A boat danc'd on Clyde's bonny strea.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6062**

Oh cruel.  
Armstrong, W., Banastre St., Liverpool.  
First line: O cruel were my parents who tore my.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6062**

Oh! the poor old woman help her along.  
Armstrong, W., Banastre St., Liverpool.  
First line: There was an old woman in London did.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6062**

Try again, Johnny lad.  
Armstrong, W., Banastre St., Liverpool.  
First line: I went a courting last night.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6062**

Ground for the floor.  
Armstrong, W., Banastre St., Liverpool.  
First line: I lived in wood for a number of.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6063**

Will the weaver.  
Armstrong, W., Banastre St., Liverpool.  
First line: Mother, mother, I am married.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6063**

A dialogue on a Sunday morning; or, the sabbath breaker.  
Armstrong, W., Banastre St., Liverpool.  
First line: On a fine sabbath morn, in the sweet.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6064**

Mournful verses written on the last moments of Jonathan.  
Carr, Liverpool.  
First line: Good people all now pay attention.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6065**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Aunt Betty's days.  
Duckett, John, 1 Highfield St., Liverpool.  
First line: Good people give attention, and.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6066**

Barney Murphy, parody on Jenny Jones.  
Duckett, John, 1 Highfield St., Liverpool.  
First line: My names Barney Murphy, I came from.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6066**

Christening of Ballyporeen.  
Duckett, John, 1 Highfield St., Liverpool.  
First line: At my wedding I told you the first.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6066**

Courvoisier's lamentation.  
Duckett, John, 1 Highfield St., Liverpool.  
First line: Give hear young men whose heedless.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6067**

Fair Betsy of Deptford, and her young sailor bold.  
Duckett, John, 1 Highfield St., Liverpool.  
First line: come all you pretty fair maids of.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6067**

The orphan child.  
Duckett, John, 1 Highfield St., Liverpool.  
First line: The night was dark as I did ramble.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6067**

The distiller's lamentation.  
Duckett, John, 1 Highfield St., Liverpool.  
First line: Attend a while you spreeish lads.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6068**

Divine praise.  
Duckett, John, 1 Highfield St., Liverpool.  
First line: Before Jehovah's awful throne.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6068**

My God the spring.  
Duckett, John, 1 Highfield St., Liverpool.  
First line: My God the springs of all my joys.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6068**

The bridal ring.  
Duckett, John, 1 Highfield St., Liverpool.  
First line: I dreamt last night of our earlier.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6069**

The lawyer outwitted.  
Duckett, John, 1 Highfield St., Liverpool.  
First line: It's of a councillor I write.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6069**

Love blow out the candle.  
Duckett, John, 1 Highfield St., Liverpool.  
First line: When I was eighteen years of age.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6069**

Maid of Judah.  
Duckett, John, 1 Highfield St., Liverpool.  
First line: No more shall the children of Judah.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6069**

Liverpool is an altered town.  
Duckett, John, 1 Highfield St., Liverpool.  
First line: Once on a time, this good old town.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6070**

Liverpool Mary.  
Duckett, John, 1 Highfield St., Liverpool.  
First line: I am a jolly sailor bold.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6070**

Napoleon's farewell to Paris.  
Duckett, John, 1 Highfield St., Liverpool.  
First line: Farewell ye splendid citadel.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6070**

A new song called Nel Flaherty's Drake.  
Duckett, John, 1 Highfield St., Liverpool.  
First line: My name it is Nel, quite candid I.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6070**

Albert's description of London.  
Duckett, John, 1 Highfield St., Liverpool.  
First line: We daily meet with something new.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6071**

Hodge in Liverpool.  
Duckett, John, 1 Highfield St., Liverpool.  
First line: John Hodge bid his dad and his.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6071**

A queen's wants at child birth.  
Duckett, John, 1 Highfield St., Liverpool.  
First line: Come all you goopeople and listen.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6071**

Liverpool prentice boy.  
Duckett, John, 1 Highfield St., Liverpool.  
First line: Come all you pretty maidens, and a.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6072**

Poor Bessy was a sailor's bride.  
Duckett, John, 1 Highfield St., Liverpool.  
First line: Poor Bessy was a sailors bride.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6072**

Better times for old Ireland.  
Kiernan, No. 81 Cheapside & sold at No.1. Highfield St., Liver.  
First line: You bright sons of Erin, of fame and.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6073**

The coronation.  
Kiernan, No. 81 Cheapside & sold at No.1. Highfield St., Liver.  
First line: Ye patriots, your spirits cheer.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6073**

Kitty of the Clyde.  
Kiernan, No. 81 Cheapside & sold at No.1. Highfield St., Liver.  
First line: A boat danc'd on Clyde's bonny stream.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6073**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Queen Victoria.  
Kiernan, No. 81 Cheapside & sold at No.1. Highfield St., Liver.  
First line: Both sexes give heatr to my diffy.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6073**

Bessy the sailor's bride.  
Kiernan, No. 81 Cheapside & sold at No.1. Highfield St., Liver.  
First line: Poor Bessy was a sai or's bride.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6074**

The cruel ship carpenter.  
Kiernan, No. 81 Cheapside & sold at No.1. Highfield St., Liver.  
First line: In fair Worcestershire, in in fam'd.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6074**

How to get a living in this town.  
Kiernan, No. 81 Cheapside & sold at No.1. Highfield St., Liver.  
First line: I'll please you all both great end.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6074**

Let a woman have her way.  
Kiernan, No. 81 Cheapside & sold at No.1. Highfield St., Liver.  
First line: Some people make a fuss, and may.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6074**

Liverpool is an altered town.  
Kiernan, No. 81 Cheapside & sold at No.1. Highfield St., Liver.  
First line: Once on a time, this good old town.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6075**

My grandfather's days.  
Kiernan, No. 81 Cheapside & sold at No.1. Highfield St., Liver.  
First line: Give attention to my ditty, and I'll.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6075**

Rev. Father Halten.  
Kiernan, No. 81 Cheapside & sold at No.1. Highfield St., Liver.  
First line: You Muses assist me, and lead your.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6075**

Rev. Father Halten.ered town.  
Kiernan, No. 81 Cheapside & sold at No.1. Highfield St., Liver.  
First line: You Muses assist me, and lend your.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6075**

Let a woman have her way.  
Kiernan, No. 81 Cheapside & sold at No.1. Highfield St., Liver.  
First line: Some people make a fuss, and say.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6076**

Rory O'More.  
Kiernan, No. 81 Cheapside & sold at No.1. Highfield St., Liver.  
First line: I pray give attention high low, rich.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6076**

The farmer's complaint.  
Kiernan, No. 81 Cheapside & sold at No.1. Highfield St., Liver.  
First line: A farmer on a market day was comin.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6077**

The quaker.  
Kiernan, No. 81 Cheapside & sold at No.1. Highfield St., Liver.  
First line: Yea, I fell in the pit of love.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6077**

The Great Britain ashore.  
McCall, W., 39 Standish St. and Cartwright Place, Byrom St.  
First line: There is no doubt but you have seen.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6078**

The Great Britain stuck in the mud!.  
McCall, W., 39 Standish St. and Cartwright Place, Byrom St.  
First line: Heave a head, and throw the lead.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6078**

The dandy broadway swell.  
McCall, W., 39 Standish St. and Cartwright Place, Byrom St.  
First line: You talk of dandy niggers.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6079**

The special constables!.  
McCall, W., 39 Standish St. and Cartwright Place, Byrom St.  
First line: Attend you blades of Liverpool.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6079**

Susannah don't you cry.  
McCall, W., 39 Standish St. and Cartwright Place, Byrom St.  
First line: I'm going to Alabama.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6079**

Hamlet prince of Denmark.  
McCall, W., 39 Standish St. and Cartwright Place, Byrom St.  
First line: A hero's life I'll sing, his story.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6080**

The maid of Kildare.  
McCall, W., 39 Standish St. and Cartwright Place, Byrom St.  
First line: Oh the maid of Kildare she's young.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6080**

Charlie is my darling.  
Pannell, J., 24 Byrom Street., Liverpool.  
First line: Oh Charlie is my darling, my darling.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6081**

The valiant sailor, or the king's orders must be obeyed.  
Pannell, J., 24 Byrom Street., Liverpool.  
First line: Abroad as I was walking, a walking.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6081**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Week's matrimony.

Pannell, J., 24 Byrom Street., Liverpool.

First line: One Sunday morning I went out for a.

**Reel: 09, Frame 6081**

The sky lark.

Pannell, J., 24 Byrom Street., Liverpool.

First line: Would you know pretty Nan, how we.

**Reel: 09, Frame 6082**

Adventures of little Mike.

Thompson, G., No. 16 and 20 Button St., Liverpool.

First line: Little Mike he was born about 6 in.

**Reel: 09, Frame 6083**

The cruel sea captain, and Nancy of Yarmouth.

Thompson, G., No. 16 and 20 Button St., Liverpool.

First line: It's of a sea Capt. in Yarmouth did.

**Reel: 09, Frame 6083**

Kate Karny.

Thompson, G., No. 16 and 20 Button St., Liverpool.

First line: Oh, did you never hear of Kate Karny.

**Reel: 09, Frame 6083**

William of the ferry.

Thompson, G., No. 16 and 20 Button St., Liverpool.

First line: Near Clyde's gay stream there dwelt.

**Reel: 09, Frame 6083**

The false hearted sailor.

Thompson, G., No. 16 and 20 Button St., Liverpool.

First line: I'm a sailor unto my right.

**Reel: 09, Frame 6084**

Isle of beauty fare thee well.

Thompson, G., No. 16 and 20 Button St., Liverpool.

First line: Shades of evening close not o'er us.

**Reel: 09, Frame 6084**

Lovely Nancy.

Thompson, G., No. 16 and 20 Button St., Liverpool.

First line: Adieu! my lovely Nancy.

**Reel: 09, Frame 6084**

A new song composed on the loss of the Forfarshire steamer.

Thompson, G., No. 16 and 20 Button St., Liverpool.

First line: Come listen ye landmen, give ear to.

**Reel: 09, Frame 6084**

Away! away! to the spotted cow.

Thompson, G., No. 16 and 20 Button St., Liverpool.

First line: Away, away, to the spotted cow.

**Reel: 09, Frame 6085**

Erin's green shore.

Thompson, G., No. 16 and 20 Button St., Liverpool.

First line: One evening of late as I strayed.

**Reel: 09, Frame 6085**

John Bull and the taxes.

Thompson, G., No. 16 and 20 Button St., Liverpool.

First line: Here is some lines about the times.

**Reel: 09, Frame 6085**

Remember the poor.

Thompson, G., No. 16 and 20 Button St., Liverpool.

First line: When winter is come, with its keen.

**Reel: 09, Frame 6085**

Isle of beauty fare thee well.

Thompson, G., No. 16 and 20 Button St., Liverpool.

First line: Shades of evening close not o'er us.

**Reel: 09, Frame 6086**

Molly Agnew.

Thompson, G., No. 16 and 20 Button St., Liverpool.

First line: On the 15th of July in the year.

**Reel: 09, Frame 6086**

St. Patrick's day.

Thompson, G., No. 16 and 20 Button St., Liverpool.

First line: You offsprings of Sheth of the.

**Reel: 09, Frame 6086**

The world's in a terrible state.

Thompson, G., No. 16 and 20 Button St., Liverpool.

First line: You landmen and seamen attention.

**Reel: 09, Frame 6086**

Betsy Baker.

Cadman, J., 152 Great Ancoats St., Manchester.

First line: From noise and bustle far away.

**Reel: 09, Frame 6087**

Lines on the death of the Irish Champion, Dan Donnelly.

Cadman, J., 152 Great Ancoats St., Manchester.

First line: You sublime poets I'm now imploring.

**Reel: 09, Frame 6087**

The parson and toffyman.

Cadman, J., 152 Great Ancoats St., Manchester.

First line: You sons and daughters of this isle.

**Reel: 09, Frame 6087**

Henry Martin.

Cadman, J., 152 Great Ancoats St., Manchester.

First line: In Scotland there lived three.

**Reel: 09, Frame 6088**

The pirate ship, or, Capt. Colston's voyage to America.

Cadman, J., 152 Great Ancoats St., Manchester.

First line: You inhabitants of Ireland, ye heroes.

**Reel: 09, Frame 6088**

Young Riley.

Cadman, J., 152 Great Ancoats St., Manchester.

First line: As I was walking through the county.

**Reel: 09, Frame 6088**

Katty darling.

Bebbington, John O., 22 Goulden St., Oldham Road, Manchester.

First line: The flowers are blooming Katty.

**Reel: 09, Frame 6089**



## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The maid of sweet Corteen.  
Bebbington, John O., 22 Goulden St., Oldham Road,  
Manchester.  
First line: Come all you gentle muses combine and.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6089**

Norah the pride of Kildare.  
Bebbington, John O., 22 Goulden St., Oldham Road,  
Manchester.  
First line: As beauteous as Flora, is lovely.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6089**

We have lived and loved together.  
Bebbington, John O., 22 Goulden St., Oldham Road,  
Manchester.  
First line: We have lived and loved together.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6089**

Young girls mind this when you are married.  
Bebbington, John O., 22 Goulden St., Oldham Road,  
Manchester.  
First line: I am a wife these dozen of years.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6089**

I courted pretty Sally by the light of the moon.  
Bebbington, John O., 22 Goulden St., Oldham Road,  
Manchester.  
First line: Early one morning as I was walking.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6090**

The Irish girl.  
Bebbington, John O., 22 Goulden St., Oldham Road,  
Manchester.  
First line: As I roved out one morning down by.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6090**

The meeting of parliament.  
Bebbington, John O., 22 Goulden St., Oldham Road,  
Manchester.  
First line: since parliament again has met, oh.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6090**

Susan and young Riley.  
Bebbington, John O., 22 Goulden St., Oldham Road,  
Manchester.  
First line: You tender maidens I pray draw near.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6090**

Answer to Betsy of Ballantown Bray.  
Bebbington, John O., 22 Goulden St., Oldham Road,  
Manchester.  
First line: You young men and maidens pray lend.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6091**

The Drinan Dhun.  
Bebbington, John O., 22 Goulden St., Oldham Road,  
Manchester.  
First line: Of late I'm captivated by a handsome.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6091**

Journeyed over many lands.  
Bebbington, John O., 22 Goulden St., Oldham Road,  
Manchester.  
First line: I have journey'd over many lands.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6091**

Lancashire witches.  
Bebbington, John O., 22 Goulden St., Oldham Road,  
Manchester.  
First line: In vain I attempt to describe.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6091**

Meet me by gaslight.  
Bebbington, John O., 22 Goulden St., Oldham Road,  
Manchester.  
First line: Meet me by gaslight alone.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6091**

O! say not woman's love is bought.  
Bebbington, John O., 22 Goulden St., Oldham Road,  
Manchester.  
First line: O say not woman's love is bought.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6091**

Burial club.  
Bebbington, John O., 22 Goulden St., Oldham Road,  
Manchester.  
First line: My old 'oman one day says to me.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6092**

Pat Brady.  
Bebbington, John O., 22 Goulden St., Oldham Road,  
Manchester.  
First line: Ye true born heroes I hope you will.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6092**

The cries of London.  
Dean, R. & W., Manchester.  
First line: When I to London first came in.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6093**

The flowing can.  
Dean, R. & W., Manchester.  
First line: A sailor's life's a life of woe.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6093**

Friend and pitcher.  
Dean, R. & W., Manchester.  
First line: The wealthy fool, with gold in store.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6093**

The prospect of hope.  
Dean, R. & W., Manchester.  
First line: In the downhill of life, when I find.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6093**

Yes and no.  
Dean, R. & W., Manchester.  
First line: When William first woo'd, I said yes.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6093**

Jack's fidelity.  
Dean, R. & W., Manchester.  
First line: If ever a sailor was fond of good.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6094**

The pretty girl I love.  
Dean, R. & W., Manchester.  
First line: Jack Oakum was a gallant tar.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6094**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Quantum of grog.  
Dean, R. & W., Manchester.  
First line: When on board of the Hector I first.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6094**

The dandy.  
Innes, Manchester.  
First line: Im a fashionable beau turn'd out the.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6095**

Jolly blade's companion.  
Innes, Manchester.  
First line: The sky with clouds was overcast.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6096**

The capture of St. Jean d'Acre.  
Jaques, George, Oldham Road, Manchester.  
First line: Come all you old warlike liners.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6097**

Freemasons' hymn.  
Jaques, George, Oldham Road, Manchester.  
First line: Come all you freemasons that live.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6097**

Woman the pride of the land.  
Jaques, George, Oldham Road, Manchester.  
First line: Come married and single together pray.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6097**

Jonathan Brown.  
Jaques, George, Oldham Road, Manchester.  
First line: 'Twas down in a snug little country.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6098**

Mayley praties is an Irishman's joy.  
Jaques, George, Oldham Road, Manchester.  
First line: As a cook, a few dainties I'll here.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6098**

A new song, on the birth of a royal princess.  
Jaques, George, Oldham Road, Manchester.  
First line: You would have laugh'd to see how.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6098**

A new song called the joys of the Manchester tee-totallers.  
Jaques, George, Oldham Road, Manchester.  
First line: You gallant sons of Erin's isle.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6099**

The rale ould Irish gentleman.  
Jaques, George, Oldham Road, Manchester.  
First line: I'll sing you a dacent song that was.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6099**

The rambling boys of pleasure.  
Jaques, George, Oldham Road, Manchester.  
First line: You rambling boys of pleasure.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6099**

Fine old English gentleman.  
Jaques, George, Oldham Road, Manchester.  
First line: I'll sing you a good old song, made.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6100**

Hurrah for tee-total.  
Jaques, George, Oldham Road, Manchester.  
First line: Oh the drunkard's a fool for he gives.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6100**

The sailor's last adieu.  
Jaques, George, Oldham Road, Manchester.  
First line: My dear, take this letter--the last.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6100**

Sale of a wife.  
Jaques, George, Oldham Road, Manchester.  
First line: Come all you good people, it is well.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6100**

The foreign singing bird, Jenny Lind.  
Livesey, G., Whittle St., Oldham St., and Church St., Manchester.  
First line: To please the folks of each degree.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6101**

Lines on John White, of the 7th huzzars who was flogged to.  
Livesey, G., Whittle St., Oldham St., and Church St., Manchester.  
First line: Come all you tender hearted.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6101**

The bailiff's daughter.  
Skelmerdine, W., 16 Hanging Dirch opposite The Spread Eagle.  
First line: I am a youth, a well-beloved youth.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6102**

The Caledonian laddy.  
Skelmerdine, W., 16 Hanging Dirch opposite The Spread Eagle.  
First line: Blithe Sandy he's a bonny boy.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6102**

Crazy Paul.  
Skelmerdine, W., 16 Hanging Dirch opposite The Spread Eagle.  
First line: Why fair isle, in every sailor.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6103**

Cries of London.  
Skelmerdine, W., 16 Hanging Dirch opposite The Spread Eagle.  
First line: When I to London first come in.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6103**

Smiling Kate.  
Skelmerdine, W., 16 Hanging Dirch opposite The Spread Eagle.  
First line: I am a jolly hardy tar.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6103**

Cripple of Cornwall.  
Skelmerdine, W., 16 Hanging Dirch opposite The Spread Eagle.  
First line: There was a bold cripple as I have.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6104**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The exile of Erin.  
Skelmerdine, W., 16 Hanging Dirch opposite The Spread Eagle.  
First line: Here came to the beech a poor exile.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6104**

The Irish newsman.  
Skelmerdine, W., 16 Hanging Dirch opposite The Spread Eagle.  
First line: You may sing of your waggoners.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6104**

John and Jane.  
Skelmerdine, W., 16 Hanging Dirch opposite The Spread Eagle.  
First line: Sing the loves of John and Jane.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6104**

Farewell to lovely Nancy.  
Skelmerdine, W., 16 Hanging Dirch opposite The Spread Eagle.  
First line: Farewell, lovely Nancy, my joy and.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6105**

The forestallers in the dumps.  
Skelmerdine, W., 16 Hanging Dirch opposite The Spread Eagle.  
First line: Come neighbours attend now and listen.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6105**

The grinders; or, more grist to the mill.  
Skelmerdine, W., 16 Hanging Dirch opposite The Spread Eagle.  
First line: Search all the world high and low.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6105**

Thomas loved Harriet.  
Skelmerdine, W., 16 Hanging Dirch opposite The Spread Eagle.  
First line: Thomas lov'd Harriet with a tender.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6105**

Fine tea.  
Skelmerdine, W., 16 Hanging Dirch opposite The Spread Eagle.  
First line: O what a distressed confusion.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6106**

Happy Tom.  
Skelmerdine, W., 16 Hanging Dirch opposite The Spread Eagle.  
First line: Kind Gentlemen all, if you stand.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6106**

The honest farmer.  
Skelmerdine, W., 16 Hanging Dirch opposite The Spread Eagle.  
First line: I'ze proud just to say, I'ze a plain.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6106**

Loyal sailors, England's glory.  
Skelmerdine, W., 16 Hanging Dirch opposite The Spread Eagle.  
First line: Noble tars agree together.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6106**

Davy Jones's locker.  
Skelmerdine, W., 16 Hanging Dirch opposite The Spread Eagle.  
First line: When last honest Jack, of whose fate.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6107**

The last shilling.  
Skelmerdine, W., 16 Hanging Dirch opposite The Spread Eagle.  
First line: As pensive one night in my garrat.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6107**

Levi Lyon.  
Skelmerdine, W., 16 Hanging Dirch opposite The Spread Eagle.  
First line: My name's Levi Lion, a good-natur'd.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6107**

Brittannia's sheet anchor.  
Skelmerdine, W., 16 Hanging Dirch opposite The Spread Eagle.  
First line: Our fore top-sail loose, and our.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6108**

A loyal song.  
Skelmerdine, W., 16 Hanging Dirch opposite The Spread Eagle.  
First line: Let us be chearful while we can.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6108**

Man of courage.  
Skelmerdine, W., 16 Hanging Dirch opposite The Spread Eagle.  
First line: Between fear and courage, lord! what.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6108**

Prince William Henry.  
Skelmerdine, W., 16 Hanging Dirch opposite The Spread Eagle.  
First line: The foes of old England, France.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6108**

A new song in praise of Colonel Ackers, knight the shire.  
Skelmerdine, W., 16 Hanging Dirch opposite The Spread Eagle.  
First line: You Britains now all of the town.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6109**

Price of flour keeps falling.  
Skelmerdine, W., 16 Hanging Dirch opposite The Spread Eagle.  
First line: Good people give hear to my song.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6109**

Rosy Hannah.  
Skelmerdine, W., 16 Hanging Dirch opposite The Spread Eagle.  
First line: A spring o'erhung with many a flower.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6109**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The shepherd and his dog rover.  
Skelmerdine, W., 16 Hanging Dirch opposite The  
Spread Eagle.  
First line: Rover, awake! the grey cock grows.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6109**

A new song called, croppies lie down.  
Skelmerdine, W., 16 Hanging Dirch opposite The  
Spread Eagle.  
First line: We soldiers of Erin, so proud of the.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6110**

Sophia.  
Skelmerdine, W., 16 Hanging Dirch opposite The  
Spread Eagle.  
First line: When'er I kiss the sparkling glass.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6110**

Tobacco box.  
Skelmerdine, W., 16 Hanging Dirch opposite The  
Spread Eagle.  
First line: Though the fate of battle on to.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6110**

Yo heave ho.  
Skelmerdine, W., 16 Hanging Dirch opposite The  
Spread Eagle.  
First line: My name, d'ye see's Tom Tough, I've.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6110**

Paddy in love.  
Skelmerdine, W., 16 Hanging Dirch opposite The  
Spread Eagle.  
First line: Arrah Paddy's my name and a comelier.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6111**

Social friend.  
Skelmerdine, W., 16 Hanging Dirch opposite The  
Spread Eagle.  
First line: What mortal can more happy be.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6111**

The tobacco pipe.  
Skelmerdine, W., 16 Hanging Dirch opposite The  
Spread Eagle.  
First line: Hence the face of moping sorrow.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6111**

Village lovers.  
Skelmerdine, W., 16 Hanging Dirch opposite The  
Spread Eagle.  
First line: William and Anne were lovers true.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6111**

The orphan boy.  
Skelmerdine, W., 16 Hanging Dirch opposite The  
Spread Eagle.  
First line: An orphan boy at sea when I.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6112**

Tom Halliard.  
Skelmerdine, W., 16 Hanging Dirch opposite The  
Spread Eagle.  
First line: From the main-deck to the quarter.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6112**

Winter song.  
Skelmerdine, W., 16 Hanging Dirch opposite The  
Spread Eagle.  
First line: Dear boy throw that icicle down.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6112**

The wooden walls of old England.  
Skelmerdine, W., 16 Hanging Dirch opposite The  
Spread Eagle.  
First line: In the model I'm bringing before ye.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6112**

Answer to the happy stranger.  
Swindells, A., Manchester.  
First line: I once was a stranger in a far.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6113**

Happy stranger.  
Swindells, A., Manchester.  
First line: As I was a walking one morning in.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6113**

Answer to the galley slave.  
Swindells, A., Manchester.  
First line: Young Anna as fair as the goddess of.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6114**

Aukward recruit.  
Swindells, A., Manchester.  
First line: Behold poor Will, just come from.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6114**

The banks of the Dee.  
Swindells, A., Manchester.  
First line: Twas summer, when softly the breezes.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6114**

Galley slave.  
Swindells, A., Manchester.  
First line: O think on my fate, once I freedom.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6114**

Battle of Orthers.  
Swindells, A., Manchester.  
First line: Come all you loyal soldiers that.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6115**

Battle of the Boyne.  
Swindells, A., Manchester.  
First line: July the first as Old Bridge town.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6115**

Elba-room for boney.  
Swindells, A., Manchester.  
First line: Little squalled nap over Europe.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6115**

Battle of the Pyrenees.  
Swindells, A., Manchester.  
First line: Come cheer up! cheer up! here's more.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6116**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Bay of Biscay o!  
Swindells, A., Manchester.  
First line: Loud roar'd the dreadful thunder.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6116**

The thorn.  
Swindells, A., Manchester.  
First line: From the white blossom'd floe my hair.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6116**

Answer to black ey'd Susan.  
Swindells, A., Manchester.  
First line: Seeing his Susan's loyalty.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6117**

Black ey'd Susan.  
Swindells, A., Manchester.  
First line: All in the downs the fleet.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6117**

Caledonian laddie.  
Swindells, A., Manchester.  
First line: Blithe Sandy he's a boony boy.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6117**

Jockey to the fair.  
Swindells, A., Manchester.  
First line: 'Twas on the morn of sweet May day.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6117**

Colin and Phoebe.  
Swindells, A., Manchester.  
First line: Well met dearest Phoebe O why in such.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6118**

The compulsion.  
Swindells, A., Manchester.  
First line: All things were quiet, each mortal.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6118**

Sally's complaint for the loss of her lover.  
Swindells, A., Manchester.  
First line: What sadness reigns over the plains.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6118**

Wounded hussar.  
Swindells, A., Manchester.  
First line: Alone to the banks of the dark.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6118**

Country club.  
Swindells, A., Manchester.  
First line: Now we're all met here together.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6119**

Courage of true blue.  
Swindells, A., Manchester.  
First line: When the drum beats to arms, each.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6119**

The golden glove.  
Swindells, A., Manchester.  
First line: A wealthy young squire of Tamworth.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6119**

In the dead of the night.  
Swindells, A., Manchester.  
First line: In the dead of the night, when with.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6119**

Crazy Jane.  
Swindells, A., Manchester.  
First line: Why, fair maid, in every feature.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6120**

Death of the fox.  
Swindells, A., Manchester.  
First line: Some gentlemen take great delight.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6120**

A soldier for me.  
Swindells, A., Manchester.  
First line: From my cradle a soldier was all my.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6120**

Wealthy farmer.  
Swindells, A., Manchester.  
First line: It's of a wealthy farmer, as I have.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6120**

Call again to-morrow.  
Swindells, A., Manchester.  
First line: I'll to court among all the nobility.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6121**

Female volunteer.  
Swindells, A., Manchester.  
First line: Young men and maidens, and bachelors.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6121**

Garland of love.  
Swindells, A., Manchester.  
First line: How sweet are the flowers that grow.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6121**

Loss of the daedalus frigate.  
Swindells, A., Manchester.  
First line: Come all you jolly seamen bold &.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6121**

William at eve.  
Swindells, A., Manchester.  
First line: When William at eve meets me down by.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6121**

The golden glove.  
Swindells, A., Manchester.  
First line: A wealthy young squire of Tamworth.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6122**

Gown of green.  
Swindells, A., Manchester.  
First line: As my love and I were walking to view.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6122**

Sequel to the gown of green.  
Swindells, A., Manchester.  
First line: As a soldier he was walking all on.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6122**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Shannon side.  
Swindells, A., Manchester.  
First line: It was in the month of April, one.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6122**

Dawning of the day.  
Swindells, A., Manchester.  
First line: As I walked forth one morning fair in.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6123**

If ever I marry, a spinner for me.  
Swindells, A., Manchester.  
First line: I am a young fellow just turn'd of.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6123**

John and Peggy's courtship.  
Swindells, A., Manchester.  
First line: One evening for pleasure as I was a.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6123**

The jolly angler.  
Swindells, A., Manchester.  
First line: O the jolly angler's life is the best.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6123**

Banks of the Dee.  
Swindells, A., Manchester.  
First line: 'Twas summer, when softly the breezes.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6124**

Lady turned soldier.  
Swindells, A., Manchester.  
First line: Come all you young lovers and listen.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6124**

The promise of lovers.  
Swindells, A., Manchester.  
First line: The kiss that he gave me when he.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6124**

Th' mon at Mester Grundy's.  
Swindells, A., Manchester.  
First line: Good law, how things are altered now.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6124**

Nobody comes to woo.  
Swindells, A., Manchester.  
First line: The dogs began for to bark.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6125**

Nobody coming to woo.  
Swindells, A., Manchester.  
First line: The dogs began to bark.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6125**

William far away.  
Swindells, A., Manchester.  
First line: Sweet Mary was a beauty near.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6125**

Yorkshire too.  
Swindells, A., Manchester.  
First line: By the side of a brig' that stands.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6125**

Banish'd soldier.  
Swindells, A., Manchester.  
First line: Farewell my dear Poll I am going.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6126**

Paper'd-up hair.  
Swindells, A., Manchester.  
First line: Of all the gay fashions that are.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6126**

Peace and plenty.  
Swindells, A., Manchester.  
First line: Come boys fill up your bumpers.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6126**

Poor Jack.  
Swindells, A., Manchester.  
First line: Here I am poor Jack.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6126**

Country lass.  
Swindells, A., Manchester.  
First line: I'm a brisk young country lass free.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6127**

Pretty brunette.  
Swindells, A., Manchester.  
First line: Dear Nancy I've sail'd the world all.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6127**

Rake's complaint in limbo.  
Swindells, A., Manchester.  
First line: I once that was great full little am.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6127**

Mrs. Flinn and the bold dragoon.  
Swindells, A., Manchester.  
First line: There was an ancient fair, o, she.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6128**

Peggy Band's answer.  
Swindells, A., Manchester.  
First line: Draw near all you faithful shepherds.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6128**

Ryley's ramble.  
Swindells, A., Manchester.  
First line: Once last Itred upon this ground.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6128**

Sailor's return.  
Swindells, A., Manchester.  
First line: As a fair maid was walking in a.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6128**

Fair Flora.  
Swindells, A., Manchester.  
First line: As I was a walking one morning in.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6129**

I'ze Yorkshire tho' n London.  
Swindells, A., Manchester.  
First line: When first in London I arrived.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6129**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Sandy and Jenny.  
Swindells, A., Manchester.  
First line: Come, come, bonny lassie, cried.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6129**

Saucy light dragoon.  
Swindells, A., Manchester.  
First line: Come all you saucy.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6129**

Banks of the Dee.  
Swindells, A., Manchester.  
First line: 'Twas summer, when softly the breezes.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6130**

Lovely Tamworth.  
Swindells, A., Manchester.  
First line: Lovely Tamworth, o for ever!.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6130**

Shannon side.  
Swindells, A., Manchester.  
First line: It was in the month of April, one.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6130**

Smiling spring.  
Swindells, A., Manchester.  
First line: Come smiling spring with gentle.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6130**

Happy stranger.  
Swindells, A., Manchester.  
First line: As I was a walking one morning in.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6131**

Susan my dear.  
Swindells, A., Manchester.  
First line: The moments were sad when my love and.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6131**

Timmy Twist and Billy Boot.  
Swindells, A., Manchester.  
First line: There was a gay man milliner, his.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6131**

Willow tree.  
Swindells, A., Manchester.  
First line: Oh take me to your arms, love.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6131**

He loves, and rides away.  
Swindells, A., Manchester.  
First line: At the baron of Mowbray's gate was.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6132**

Love and glory.  
Swindells, A., Manchester.  
First line: Young Henry was as brave a youth.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6132**

Maid's complaint.  
Swindells, A., Manchester.  
First line: Down in a meadow fine and gay.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6132**

A typitywiche; or, pantomimical paroxysms.  
Swindells, A., Manchester.  
First line: This morning very handy.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6132**

Unkind shepherdess.  
Swindells, A., Manchester.  
First line: As I was a walking one morning in.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6132**

Darling boy.  
Swindells, A., Manchester.  
First line: I wish I had ne'er known one at all.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6133**

Jovial companions.  
Swindells, A., Manchester.  
First line: I'm a hearty good fellow that loves.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6133**

Up with the orange, & down with the French.  
Swindells, A., Manchester.  
First line: Attention give both great and small.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6133**

A wife well managed.  
Swindells, A., Manchester.  
First line: Good people all I pray attend.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6133**

Crazy Jane.  
Swindells, A., Manchester.  
First line: Why, fair maid, in every feature.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6134**

The siege of Bangalore.  
Swindells, A., Manchester.  
First line: Come all you valiant soldiers that.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6134**

William and Nancy's parting.  
Swindells, A., Manchester.  
First line: Come all you pretty maidens that have.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6134**

The woodman.  
Swindells, A., Manchester.  
First line: Far remov'd from noise and smoke.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6134**

Appendor little child of a tar.  
Swindells, A., Manchester.  
First line: In a little blue garment, all.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6135**

The beggar girl.  
Swindells, A., Manchester.  
First line: Over the mountains and over the.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6135**

Young Johnson.  
Swindells, A., Manchester.  
First line: Come all ye young men of learning.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6135**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Young ramble away.  
Swindells, A., Manchester.  
First line: As I was a going to Birmingham fair.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6135**

Absent lover.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: It's fare you well father, and it's.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6136**

Alice Gray.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: She's all my fancy painted her.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6136**

American stranger.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: I am a stranger in this country.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6136**

Answer to the garden gate.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: One winter's eve the moon it shone.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6136**

Answer to sweet home.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: I was courted by a young man.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6137**

Answer to the "Inniskillen Dragoon".  
First line: .  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6137**

Answer to the girl I left behind me.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: Blythe Sandy was a bonny lad.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6137**

Answer to the green bushes.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: As I was a walking one evening in.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6137**

Arab steed.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: Oh, bring me but my Arab steed.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6138**

The arethusa.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: Come all you jolly sailors bold.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6138**

Artichokes and cauliflowers.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: An old woman lived at Rumford.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6138**

Away to the mountain's brow.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: Away, away to the mountain's brow.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6138**

The bloom is on the rye.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: My pretty Jane! my pretty Jane!.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6138**

Light bark.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: Off! said the stranger; off, off, and.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6138**

Banks of Band.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: By you noisy harbour near sweet Mill.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6139**

Banks of Clyde.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: When I was young and in my prime.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6139**

Banks of Invarary.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: Early one summer's morning as along I.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6139**

Banks of the Blue Moselle.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: When the glow worm gilds the elfin.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6139**

Banks of the Dee.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: 'Twas summer, when softly the breezes.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6140**

Barney Brallaghan.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: 'Twas on a windy night, at two.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6140**

Battle of the Nile.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: Arise, arise, Britannia's sons arise.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6140**

Bay of Biscay.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: Loud roar'd the dreadful thunder.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6140**

All's well.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: Deserted by the waning moon.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6141**

Beautiful boy.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: It was now in winter about six in the.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6141**

Beautiful Rhine.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: How sweet 'tis to wander when day.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6141**



## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Bedlam city.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: Down by the side of Bedlam city.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6141**

Behave yoursel' before folk.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: Behave yoursel' before folk.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6141**

Belfast lass.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: When I was young and in my prime, and.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6142**

Belly and back.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: A story I'm going to tell ye.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6142**

Betsy Baker.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: From noise and bustle far away, hard.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6142**

Bewilder'd maid.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: Slow broke the light, and sweet.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6142**

I've been roaming.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: I've been roaming, I've been roaming.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6142**

Birds of a feather.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: Our life's a day's journey, to you.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6143**

Bloody gardener.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: You constant lovers pray lend an ear.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6143**

Blue bell of Scotland.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: Oh! where, and oh! where did your.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6143**

Cottage near a wood.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: In a cottage near a wood.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6143**

Blue tail'd fly.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: A hungry fish once chanc'd to spy.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6144**

Bold dragoon.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: There was an ancient fair, o she.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6144**

The bonnets of blue.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: Here's a health to them that's awa'.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6144**

Bonny light horseman.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: Maids, wives, and widows, I pray give.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6144**

Boys of Kilkenny.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: Oh! the boys of Kilkenny are brave.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6145**

Brave old oak.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: A song to the oak, the brave old.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6145**

Bridal ring.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: I dreamt last night of our earlier.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6145**

Brixton treading-mill.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: The mill, the mill, the Brixton.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6145**

Bruce's Address.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: Near banoch burn King Edward lay.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6146**

The buffalo.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: Come all you young fellows, that have.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6146**

Burns's farewell.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: Adieu! a heart-warm, fond adieu!.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6146**

Canadian boat song.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: Faintly as tolls the evening chime.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6146**

Love's Ritornella.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: Gentle Zitella, whither away.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6146**

Cannibal Islands.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: Oh, have you heard the news of late.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6147**

Change for a guinea.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: It's of a brisk young servant maid.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6147**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Coast of Barbary.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: It was in the summer time, all in the.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6147**

Constant lovers.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: A sailor courted a farmer's daughter.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6147**

Cottage maid.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: One evening as I gently roved.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6148**

Country club.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: Now we're all met here together.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6148**

Courage of true blue.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: When the drum beats to arms, each.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6148**

Crazy Jane.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: Why, fair maid, in every feature.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6148**

Creeping Jane.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: I'll sing you a song and a very.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6149**

Cruel ship carpenter.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: In fair Worcester city & in.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6149**

Cutting toe-nails on a Sunday.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: A spruce linen draper, one Mr. John.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6149**

Dawning of the day.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: As I walked forth one morning fair in.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6149**

Death of a hero.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: Come all you lovers that are true and.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6150**

Death of Nelson.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: Come all gallant seamen, and give me.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6150**

The devil take Jem Crow.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: Oh, mercy! this my patience try.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6150**

A dialogue between John and his wife.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: My dear loving wife, twice every.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6150**

Dick Darling, the cobbler.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: My name is Dick Darling the cobbler.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6151**

Dicky Lumskull.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: When I was young and in my prime.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6151**

Dido and I.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: When the grey morning breaks.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6151**

Distressed maid.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: Abroad as I was walking down by a.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6151**

Dog tray.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: On the green banks of Shannon, when.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6152**

Dolly Dobbs.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: Oh what a cruel thing is love, and.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6152**

The donkey wot would not go.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: If I had a donkey wot would not go.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6152**

A dream of Napoleon.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: One night, sad and languid, I went to.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6152**

Drover boy.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: I'm a merry hearted mountain drover.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6153**

Duke William.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: Duke William and a nobleman, heroes.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6153**

Earl Moira.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: You landsmen and you seamem all, come.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6153**

Effects of love.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: Young lovers all I pray draw near.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6153**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Ellen the fair.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: Fair Ellen one morning from the.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6154**

Exile of Erin.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: There came to the beach a poor exile.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6154**

Fair Zurich's waters.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: By the margin of fair Zurich's.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6155**

Fall of leaves.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: As I was walking early in the morning.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6155**

False hearted miller.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: My parents educated and good learning.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6155**

Fancy lad.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: When first I came to town.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6155**

Red red rose.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: O my love is like the red red rose.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6155**

The farmer.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: Come each jolly that loves to be.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6156**

Farmer's boy.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: The fun had set behind the hill.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6156**

Female cabin boy.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: There was a pretty fair maid, as you.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6156**

Female drummer.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: A maiden I was at the age of fifteen.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6156**

Female smuggler.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: Come listen awhile and you shall hear.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6157**

Finikin lass.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: When I was a buxom young fellow, just.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6157**

Fisherman's boat.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: One day for recreation, as I left my.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6157**

Fisherman's boy.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: It was down in the lowlands a poor.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6157**

Fisherman's chorus.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: Behold how brightly breaks the.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6158**

Fisherman's girl.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: It was down in the country a poor.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6158**

The flea!  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: The flea, the flea, the hopping flea.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6158**

Flower of Lancashire.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: As I walk'd out one morning clear.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6158**

Follow the drum or merry month of May.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: 'Twas in the merry month of May.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6158**

Fortunate factory girl.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: The sun had just risen one fine.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6159**

Four and ninepenny tile.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: List my friends all around, in verse.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6159**

Freemason's song.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: Come all you freemasons that dwell.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6159**

Freight, brothers, freight.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: Freight, brothers freight, on board.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6159**

Gallant hussar.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: A damsel, possess'd of great beauty.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6160**

George Riley.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: 'Twas on a summers morning the.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6160**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Georgy Barnwell.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: In Cheapside there liv'd a marchant.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6160**

Gipsy laddie.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: There were 7 gipsies all in a gang.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6160**

The girl I left behind me.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: I am lonesome since I crost the hill.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6161**

Glass of gin.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: O woman! do love, believe me it is.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6161**

God save the king.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: God save our gracious king.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6161**

Golden glove.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: A wealthy young 'squire of Tamworth.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6162**

Golden mine.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: Ye maidens pretty, in town and city.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6162**

Gosport Beach.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: On Gosport Beach I landed.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6162**

Green hills of Tyrol.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: Green hills of Tyrol! again I see.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6162**

Green linnet.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: Curiosity bore a young native of.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6163**

Greenland fishery.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: In eighteen-hundred and twenty-three.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6163**

Guy Fawkes.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: I sing a doleful tragedy: Guy Fawkes.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6163**

Hard hearted mother.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: A sailor courted a farmer's daughter.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6163**

Harry Bluff.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: Harry Bluff when a boy left his.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6164**

Henry Martin.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: In Scotland there liv'd three.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6164**

Hero of war.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: Mars, god of battle, cease your guns.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6164**

Hole in the stocking.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: In London once, as I've heard say.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6164**

Hurrah for the bonnets of blue.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: Here's a health to them that's awa'.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6165**

I really doat upon her.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: I love, I do, a charming lass.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6165**

Irish beauty.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: I've been told I'm the son of my.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6165**

Irish gintleman.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: I'll sing you a decent song.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6165**

Irish girl.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: As I walked out one evening down by.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6166**

Irish shore.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: You curious searchers of each.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6166**

Isle of beauty.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: Shades of evening close not o'er us.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6166**

Jack upon the green.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: It was in the month of May, when the.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6166**

Jack Robinson.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: In the harbour moor'd and the dangers.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6167**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Jacky Walker.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: In Manchester there lived a man.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6167**

Jamie and Nancy's garland; or the Yarmouth tragedy.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: Lovers, I pray lend an ear to my.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6167**

Jemmy o'er the lee.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: I came wi' Jemmy frae Dundee.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6168**

Jemmy's lamentation.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: You gentle muses, who are nine in.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6168**

Jerryemiah.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: In Manchester, not long ago.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6168**

Joe the marine.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: Poor Joe the marine was at Portsmouth.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6168**

Johnny Green's wedding, and description of the Manchester.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: Neaw lads where ar yo beawn so fast.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6169**

Jolly angler.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: O the jolly angler's life is the best.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6169**

Jolly Joe.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: I am jolly Joe, the poor collier's.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6170**

Jolly tar.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: You hearts of oak that mean to try.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6170**

Katty Looney.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: My name's Barney Murphy, I came from.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6170**

Keel Row.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: As I came thro' the Cannon-gate, the.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6170**

Lady in the wood.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: Young lovers of England, I pray draw.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6171**

Lancaster Castle.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: Good bye, my love, good bye.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6171**

Land of the brave and free.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: O Albion! my sea-girt isle.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6171**

Land we live in.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: The sparkling liquor fills the glass.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6171**

Larry O'Gaff.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: Near a bog, in sweet Ireland, I'm.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6172**

Last rose of summer.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: 'Tis the last rose of summer.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6172**

Leather breeches.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: Although a simple clown.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6172**

The light of other days.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: The light of other days is faded.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6172**

Lily of the west.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: It's when I came to England some.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6173**

Little Mary the sailor's bride.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: As William and Mary strayed by the.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6173**

Lived and loved together.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: We have liv'd and lov'd together.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6173**

London merchant.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: It's of a rich merchant near London.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6173**

Lord Bateman.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: Lord Bateman was a noble lord, a.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6174**

Loss of a hero.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: Come all you lovers that are true and.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6174**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Love and murder.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: In Worcester town and in.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6174**

Love in long acre.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: Oh, this love, this love, this love.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6174**

Love sick Luby.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: Does any one here, of whom I inquire.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6175**

Love was once a little boy.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: Love was once a little boy.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6175**

Lovely Ann.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: When I was young and in my prime.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6175**

Lovely Nancy.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: Adieu! my lovely Nancy.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6175**

Lovely Nancy.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: Adieu! my lovely Nancy.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6176**

Lowland queen.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: Now spring has deck'd the fields.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6176**

Maid milking her cow.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: It was on a fine summer's morning.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6176**

The maid of Judah.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: No more shall the children of Judah.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6176**

A man that is married.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: When a man first appears in.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6177**

Manchester chambermaid.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: It's a of brisk young butcher as I.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6177**

Mariner's compass.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: You sons of the main, who sail over.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6177**

Maria.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: Maria was handsome, remarkably fair.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6178**

Mary Neil.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: Once I lov'd a damsel.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6178**

Mary of the moor.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: 'Twas one cold night when the wind.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6178**

Mary-le-More.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: Ah! cold hearted strangers, your.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6178**

Mary Porter.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: Before I ever fell in love.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6179**

Maurice and his father.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: You sons of Hibernia come listen to.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6179**

Meet me by moonlight.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: Meet me by moonlight alone.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6179**

Meet me in the willow glen.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: Meet me in the willow glen.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6179**

Rise gentle moon.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: Day has gone down on the Baltic's.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6179**

Mermaid.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: One Friday morning we set sail.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6180**

The missletoe bough.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: The missletoe hung in the castle.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6180**

Molly Brallaghan.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: Man dear, did you ever hear, of.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6180**

Molly Maybush.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: When I geet up to seventeen.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6180**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Month of May.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: In the pleasant month of May.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6181**

Mr. and Mrs. Johnson.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: O I have got a charming bride.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6181**

My father's servant boy or answer to the Philadelphia lass.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: You lovers all both great and small.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6181**

My own blue bell.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: My own blue bell!.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6181**

My wife and breeches.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: Come all young men pray give ear.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6182**

Native land good night.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: Adieu! adieu! my native shore.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6182**

Nelson's death and victory.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: Ye sons of Britain in chorus join and.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6182**

The nervous family.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: We're all nervous, shake, shake.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6182**

New dull care.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: Why should we at our lot repine.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6183**

New garden fields.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: Come all you pretty fair maids, I.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6183**

New York street.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: As I was walking up New York-Street.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6183**

Nightingale.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: My love he was a rich farmer's son.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6183**

Nine cheers for the girls we love.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: Bright are the beams of the morning.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6184**

Nothing at all.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: In derry down dale, when I wanted a.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6184**

Nothing to nobody.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: What a shocking world this is for.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6184**

Nottingham ale.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: Young Venus, the goddess of beauty.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6184**

O good ale, thou art my darling.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: the landlord he looks very big.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6185**

Oh! cruel!.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: Oh! cruel were my parents as tore my.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6185**

Old Adam was a gentleman.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: Old Adam was the first man born, that.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6185**

Old England shall weather the storm.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: Old England, thy stamina never has.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6185**

Old English gentleman.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: I'll sing you a good old song.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6186**

Old hat was new.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: I am a poor old man in years, come.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6186**

Old horse.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: When I was a young horse.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6186**

Old miser.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: It's of an old miser in London did.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6186**

Old Towler.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: Bright Chanticleer proclaims the.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6187**

Oldham recruit.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: When I'r a young lad, 16 years ago.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6187**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The open sea's my home.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: The sea, the open sea's my home.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6187**

One horuse chay.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: Mrs. Bubb was gay and free fair, fat.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6188**

Orphan child.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: The night was dark as I did ramble.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6188**

Paddy's blunder.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: It was down on the road, near the.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6188**

Paddy Conner.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: When a boy, Paddy Conner left his.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6189**

Paddy's wake.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: Loud howl'd each Irish mourner.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6189**

Paddy's wedding.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: Sure won't you hear what roaring.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6189**

Painful plow.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: Come all you jolly ploughmen of.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6189**

Parker's widow.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: Ye gods above protect the widow.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6190**

Peggy Band.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: As I walk'd o'er the highland hills.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6190**

Pennyworth of wit.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: My father he has left me five.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6190**

A pennyworth of wit: or, the virtuous wife and the false harlot.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: Here is a pennyworth of wit, for.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6191**

The pensioner's complaint.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: You neighbours all listen, a story.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6191**

The perpetual motion.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: When first I went, on courtship bent.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6191**

Philadelphia lass.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: It was one summer's evening, being in.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6192**

Phoebe the beauty of Dundee.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: In the lowlands of Scotland fair.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6192**

Pig without a tail.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: The morn was wet, and dull the day.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6192**

The pilot.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: Oh, pilot! 'tis a fearful night.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6192**

Pirate's bride.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: Good bye, my love, good bye.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6193**

Plains of Waterloo.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: The Ancient sons of glory.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6193**

Plough boy.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: It's of a pretty plough boy went.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6193**

Plough boy turned sailor.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: I, that once was a plough boy,--a.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6193**

Polly Hopkins.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: Pretty pretty Polly Hopkins, how do.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6194**

The poor man's companion.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: You tradesmen of England give.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6194**

Poor Mary Ann.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: Here beneath this willow sleepeth.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6194**

Poor Mary of the silvery tide.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: It's of a fair young creature, who.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6194**



## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The poor orphan maid of Carrikeen.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: One evening in Autumn, when sol.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6195**

Post captain.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: When Steerwell heard me first impact.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6195**

Pretty Susan, the pride of Kildare.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: When first from sea I landed, I had.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6195**

Queer little man.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: A queer little man, very ``how came.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6195**

Rakish husband.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: Come all you rakish young men.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6196**

Rambling female sailor.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: Come all young people far and near.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6196**

Remember the poor.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: Cold winter is come, with its cold.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6196**

Reynard the fox.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: Some gentlemen take great delight.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6196**

Ri fum ti fum.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: If you will list I vow sirs.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6197**

Riley and Colinband.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: Rise up William Riley, and come along.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6197**

Riley's ramble.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: Since last I trod upon this ground.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6197**

Robin's petition.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: When the leaves had deserted the.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6197**

Roger of the mill.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: Young Roger of the mill, one morning.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6198**

Roger the miller and the grey mare.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: Young Roger the miller courted of.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6198**

Roger the plough boy.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: Young Roger the plough boy was a.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6198**

Rolling on the dew.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: Where are you going to, my pretty.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6198**

Rose of Allandale.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: The morn was fair, the skies were.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6199**

Rose of Ardee.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: When first to this country a stranger.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6199**

Roslin Castle.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: 'Twas in the season of the year.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6199**

Rosy fair one.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: When I was young I was close engag'd.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6199**

Rory O'More.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: Young Rory O'More, courted Kathleen.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6200**

Roslin Castle, and the sheep shearing.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: 'Twas in the season of the year.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6200**

Roving Journeyman.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: I am a roving journeyman that roves.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6200**

Rushes green.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: One ev'ning as I walked.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6200**

Sheep shearing.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: Here's the rose-bud in June, and.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6200**

Sailor and shepherdess.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: A pretty young shepherdess was.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6201**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Sailor boy.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: The bitter wind blew keen and cold.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6201**

The sea.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: The sea, the sea, the open sea.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6201**

Second of August, or the Battle of Boulogne.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: On the 2nd of August, eighteen.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6201**

Shannon side.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: It was in the month of April, one.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6202**

She wore a wreath of roses.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: She wore a wreath of roses the night.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6202**

Sheffield prentice.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: I was brought up in Sheffield not of.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6202**

Single life's the best.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: Come all you young men of high.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6202**

Skilly night and morning.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: Come all you roving bachelors, listen.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6203**

Smile again, my bonnie lassie.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: Smile again, my bonnie lassie.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6203**

Soldier's farewell to Manchester.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: In coming down to Manchester, to gain.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6203**

Sorrows of Erin.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: O Erin, my country, although thy harp.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6203**

Spencer the rover.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: These words were composed by Spencer.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6204**

Spotted cow.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: One morning in the month of May.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6204**

The squire and farmer.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: You farmers and squires of renown.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6204**

Squire and milkmaid.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: It's of a rich squire in Bristol doth.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6204**

Dog tray.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: On the green banks of Shannon, when.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6205**

St. Helena.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: Now boney's awa' with his warring and.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6205**

Stand to your guns.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: Stand to your guns, my hearts of oak.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6205**

Steam arm.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: Oh! wonders sure will never cease.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6205**

Steam packet.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: Oh, what a row, what a rumus and a.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6205**

Storm.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: Cease rude Boreas, blustering railer.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6206**

Sweet home.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: 'Mid pleasures and palaces.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6206**

Sweet Jenny Jones.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: My name's Edward Morgan, I live in.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6206**

Sweet Jessie.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: The sun has gane down o'er the lofty.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6206**

Swiss boy.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: come arouse thee, arouse thee, my.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6207**

Swiss maid.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: Come haste thee, come haste thee, my.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6207**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Tee-total Jack.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: Ye thirsty souls lay down your bowls.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6207**

Tee-total society.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: A tailor I am, you may see, but I.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6207**

Tell me when and tell me where.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: Oh tell me when, and tell me where.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6207**

Tallymore.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: It was one Monday morning, we got our.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6208**

Thief's arm.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: I sing of a man to some well known.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6208**

Thorny-moor woods.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: In thorny-moor woods, in.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6208**

Tired soldier.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: A soldier bold and brave.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6208**

Tinker's gardens.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: Heigh! Hall o'Nab's, an' Sam an' Sue.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6209**

Trafalgar Bay.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: O'er Nelson's tomb, with silent grief.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6209**

Transport's farewell.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: Here's adieu to all judges and.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6209**

True lovers.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: Abroad as I was walking, a walking.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6210**

Turkish rover.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: You virgins all I pray draw near.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6210**

Two-penny postman.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: Very near the west end, tho' I must.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6210**

The umbrella courtship.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: A belle and beau would walking go.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6210**

Undaunted female.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: Its of a fair damsel, in London did.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6211**

Undaunted Mary.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: It's of a farmer's daughter so.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6211**

The unfortunate shepherdess.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: In the city of Exeter there lived a.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6211**

Unlucky fellow.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: Is there any one here that has got a.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6211**

Valley below.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: The broom's blown so fresh and so.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6212**

Very respectable.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: One day, going out for a walk.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6212**

Village fair.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: To my village fair no lass can.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6212**

The voyage of life.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: How like an ocean voyage seems.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6212**

Wanderer.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: O cease a while ye winds to blow.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6213**

Wandering bird.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: I'm the wandering bird of Manchester.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6213**

We met!.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: We met, 'twas in a crowd, and I.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6213**

Wealthy farmer's son.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: Come all pretty fair maids, and.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6213**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Wedding at Ballyporeen.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: Attend ye chaste nine to a true.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6214**

We're a' noddin.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: And we're a noddin'--nid, nid.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6214**

What man would be without a woman?.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: Tho much is said and sung about a.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6214**

When a man's a little bit poorly.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: When a man's a little bit poorly.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6214**

White cliffs of Albion.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: On the white cliffs of Albion, as.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6215**

Will Watch!.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: 'Twas one morn when the wind from the.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6215**

Will you come to the bower?.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: Will you come to the bower I have.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6215**

William and Harriet.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: It's of a rich gentleman near London.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6215**

William far away.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: Sweet Mary was a beauty, near.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6216**

William of the ferry.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: Near Clyde's gay streams there dwelt.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6216**

Wonderful crocodile.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: Now list you landmen all to me.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6216**

Woodpecker.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: I knew, by the smoke that so.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6216**

Wounded hussar.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: Alone to the banks of the dark.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6217**

Wreck of the hero.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: Come all you valiant seamen bold, and.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6217**

Yorkshireman in London.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: When first in London I arrived, on a.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6217**

Young Henry's downfall.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: Come all you wild and wicked youths.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6218**

Young Johnson.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: Cold winter it is past.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6218**

Young man's dream.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: It happen'd one night as I lay in my.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6218**

Young Napoleon or the bunch of roses.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: By the dangers of the ocean.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6218**

Botany Bay.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: Come all you jovial fellows.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6219**

Young Tyler.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: Come all you blades that delight in.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6219**

Lisbon maid.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: It was on Monday morning, all in the.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6220**

Lovely Nancy.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: Adieu! my lovely Nancy.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6220**

Suit of green.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: Come all you pretty fair maids &.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6220**

White hare.  
Swindells, Manchester.  
First line: It's near Maxfield town, my boys, as.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6220**

Be careful in choosing a wife.  
Wheeler, J., No. 9 Whittle St., or Well St.,  
Manchester.  
First line: Now all young men tha tare going to.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6221**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Bessy the sailor's bride, or the constant.  
Wheeler, J., No. 9 Whittle St., or Well St.,  
Manchester.

First line: Poor Bessy was a sailor's bride.

**Reel: 09, Frame 6221**

Molly Coddle.  
Wheeler, J., No. 9 Whittle St., or Well St.,  
Manchester.

First line: Oh! here's a certain sort of man.

**Reel: 09, Frame 6221**

Morrison's wonderful vegetable pills.  
Wheeler, J., No. 9 Whittle St., or Well St.,  
Manchester.

First line: Come high and low and rich and poor.

**Reel: 09, Frame 6221**

A copy of verses on the death of Simon Byrne.  
Wheeler, J., No. 9 Whittle St., or Well St.,  
Manchester.

First line: Mourn Eren's sons your hero brave.

**Reel: 09, Frame 6222**

A cure for a drunken husband.  
Wheeler, J., No. 9 Whittle St., or Well St.,  
Manchester.

First line: You married women draw near a while.

**Reel: 09, Frame 6222**

My grandfather days.  
Wheeler, J., No. 9 Whittle St., or Well St.,  
Manchester.

First line: Give attention to my ditty and I will.

**Reel: 09, Frame 6222**

Rory O' More.  
Wheeler, J., No. 9 Whittle St., or Well St.,  
Manchester.

First line: Young Rory O'More, courted Kathleen.

**Reel: 09, Frame 6222**

Banks of Invarary.  
Wheeler, J., No. 9 Whittle St., or Well St.,  
Manchester.

First line: Early one summer's morning as I along.

**Reel: 09, Frame 6223**

Dark eyed sailor.  
Wheeler, J., No. 9 Whittle St., or Well St.,  
Manchester.

First line: It's, of a comely young lady fair.

**Reel: 09, Frame 6223**

Dawning of the day.  
Wheeler, J., No. 9 Whittle St., or Well St.,  
Manchester.

First line: As I walk'd forth one morning fair.

**Reel: 09, Frame 6223**

Spencer the rover.  
Wheeler, J., No. 9 Whittle St., or Well St.,  
Manchester.

First line: These words were composed by Spencer.

**Reel: 09, Frame 6223**

The cholic.  
Wheeler, J., No. 9 Whittle St., or Well St.,  
Manchester.

First line: It is of a sea captain who was.

**Reel: 09, Frame 6224**

A dream on Napoleon.  
Wheeler, J., No. 9 Whittle St., or Well St.,  
Manchester.

First line: One night sad and languid I went to.

**Reel: 09, Frame 6224**

Edward the gallant hussar.  
Wheeler, J., No. 9 Whittle St., or Well St.,  
Manchester.

First line: A damsel possess'd of great beauty.

**Reel: 09, Frame 6224**

The roving journeyman.  
Wheeler, J., No. 9 Whittle St., or Well St.,  
Manchester.

First line: I am a roving journeyman that roves.

**Reel: 09, Frame 6224**

A call to drunkards.  
Wheeler, J., No. 9 Whittle St., or Well St.,  
Manchester.

First line: Stop, drunkard, stop! thou'rt on the.

**Reel: 09, Frame 6225**

The Whig and Tory calf or the Lancaster election.  
Wheeler, J., No. 9 Whittle St., or Well St.,  
Manchester.

First line: You lads of Lancaster be alert.

**Reel: 09, Frame 6225**

Flare up.  
Wheeler, J., No. 9 Whittle St., or Well St.,  
Manchester.

First line: When I reach'd this town I thought.

**Reel: 09, Frame 6226**

Flora the lily of the west.  
Wheeler, J., No. 9 Whittle St., or Well St.,  
Manchester.

First line: Its when I came to England some.

**Reel: 09, Frame 6226**

Isle of beauty.  
Wheeler, J., No. 9 Whittle St., or Well St.,  
Manchester.

First line: Shades of evening close not o'er us.

**Reel: 09, Frame 6226**

The rose of Allandale.  
Wheeler, J., No. 9 Whittle St., or Well St.,  
Manchester.

First line: The morn was fair, the skies were.

**Reel: 09, Frame 6226**

Bonny England O!.  
Wheeler, J., No. 9 Whittle St., or Well St.,  
Manchester.

First line: Down by a chrystal fountain.

**Reel: 09, Frame 6227**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Four and ninepenny tile.  
Wheeler, J., No. 9 Whittle St., or Well St.,  
Manchester.  
First line: List my friends all around in verse.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6227**

The grand conversation on Napoleon.  
Wheeler, J., No. 9 Whittle St., or Well St.,  
Manchester.  
First line: It was over that wild beaten track.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6227**

The squire and thrsherman.  
Wheeler, J., No. 9 Whittle St., or Well St.,  
Manchester.  
First line: A nobleman lived in a village of.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6227**

Gipsy lass.  
Wheeler, J., No. 9 Whittle St., or Well St.,  
Manchester.  
First line: My father is king of the gipseys it's.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6228**

How to get a living in this town.  
Wheeler, J., No. 9 Whittle St., or Well St.,  
Manchester.  
First line: I'm please you all both great and.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6228**

Joan O'Grinfield.  
Wheeler, J., No. 9 Whittle St., or Well St.,  
Manchester.  
First line: I am a poor cotton weaver as many one.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6228**

The young sailor bold.  
Wheeler, J., No. 9 Whittle St., or Well St.,  
Manchester.  
First line: It is said of a nobleman's daughter.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6228**

John Bull and the taxes.  
Wheeler, J., No. 9 Whittle St., or Well St.,  
Manchester.  
First line: Here is some lines about the times.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6229**

Johnny Green's trip fro' Owdhum to see the  
Manchester railway.  
Wheeler, J., No. 9 Whittle St., or Well St.,  
Manchester.  
First line: Last new year's day eawr Nan hoo red.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6229**

Flora's lament for her Charlie.  
Wheeler, J., No. 9 Whittle St., or Well St.,  
Manchester.  
First line: It's bonny banks, and yon bonny.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6230**

The jolly Claughton wood poacher.  
Wheeler, J., No. 9 Whittle St., or Well St.,  
Manchester.  
First line: Come all you men of courage bold and.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6230**

Land of the brave and free.  
Wheeler, J., No. 9 Whittle St., or Well St.,  
Manchester.  
First line: O Albion my sea-girt isle.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6230**

Manchester at twelve o'clock.  
Wheeler, J., No. 9 Whittle St., or Well St.,  
Manchester.  
First line: In Manchester at dinner time.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6230**

Lovely Joan.  
Wheeler, J., No. 9 Whittle St., or Well St.,  
Manchester.  
First line: A story to you I will relate.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6231**

My bonny blooming highland Jane.  
Wheeler, J., No. 9 Whittle St., or Well St.,  
Manchester.  
First line: As I walked out one morning fair.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6231**

My highland soldier.  
Wheeler, J., No. 9 Whittle St., or Well St.,  
Manchester.  
First line: On the highland mountains so far away.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6231**

Young Napoleon or the bunch of roses.  
Wheeler, J., No. 9 Whittle St., or Well St.,  
Manchester.  
First line: By the dangers of the ocean.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6231**

Napoleon's farewell to Paris.  
Wheeler, J., No. 9 Whittle St., or Well St.,  
Manchester.  
First line: Farewell ye splendid citadels.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6232**

A new song called the victory.  
Wheeler, J., No. 9 Whittle St., or Well St.,  
Manchester.  
First line: I am a youthful lady.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6232**

Past ten o'clock, or remember, love remember.  
Wheeler, J., No. 9 Whittle St., or Well St.,  
Manchester.  
First line: Twas ten o'clock one moonlight night.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6232**

Poor Flora on the banks of the Boyne.  
Wheeler, J., No. 9 Whittle St., or Well St.,  
Manchester.  
First line: I am a youthful damsel who loves my.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6232**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

A new song on the great demonstration on Kersal Moor.

Wheeler, J., No. 9 Whittle St., or Well St., Manchester.

First line: You radicals of every station.

**Reel: 09, Frame 6233**

A new song on the great fight between Deaf Burke and Bendigo.

Wheeler, J., No. 9 Whittle St., or Well St., Manchester.

First line: You fighting men of England.

**Reel: 09, Frame 6233**

Oxford City.

Wheeler, J., No. 9 Whittle St., or Well St., Manchester.

First line: It's of a fair maid in Oxford City.

**Reel: 09, Frame 6234**

The pirate's bride.

Wheeler, J., No. 9 Whittle St., or Well St., Manchester.

First line: Good bye, my love, good bye.

**Reel: 09, Frame 6234**

Poor Mary of the silvery tide.

Wheeler, J., No. 9 Whittle St., or Well St., Manchester.

First line: Its of a fair young creature who.

**Reel: 09, Frame 6234**

Pretty Susan the pride of Kildare.

Wheeler, J., No. 9 Whittle St., or Well St., Manchester.

First line: Its of a fair young creature who.

**Reel: 09, Frame 6234**

Maid of Llangollen.

Wheeler, J., No. 9 Whittle St., or Well St., Manchester.

First line: Though loney my cot.

**Reel: 09, Frame 6235**

Remember me.

Wheeler, J., No.9 Whittle St., or Well St., Manchester.

First line: Remember me--when far from home.

**Reel: 09, Frame 6235**

The squire and thrsherman.

Wheeler, J., No. 9 Whittle St., or Well St., Manchester.

First line: A nobleman lived in a village of.

**Reel: 09, Frame 6235**

Brave and free.

Wheeler, J., No. 9 Whittle St., or Well St., Manchester.

First line: O Albion my sea-girt isle.

**Reel: 09, Frame 6236**

Does your mother know you're out.

Wheeler, J., No. 9 Whittle St., or Well St., Manchester.

First line: From Liverpool to Manchester as I.

**Reel: 09, Frame 6236**

Rory O'More.

Wheeler, J., No. 9 Whittle St., or Well St., Manchester.

First line: I pray give attention high, low, rich.

**Reel: 09, Frame 6236**

The roving bachelor.

Wheeler, J., No. 9 Whittle St., or Well St., Manchester.

First line: Come all you roving bachelors who.

**Reel: 09, Frame 6236**

Dolly Dixon.

Wheeler, J., No. 9 Whittle St., or Well St., Manchester.

First line: I'm Robin the plough boy fro'.

**Reel: 09, Frame 6237**

Shame the negro boy sold for a watch.

Wheeler, J., No. 9 Whittle St., or Well St., Manchester.

First line: When thirst of gold enslaves the.

**Reel: 09, Frame 6237**

The single young man lodger.

Wheeler, J., No. 9 Whittle St., or Well St., Manchester.

First line: I was by trade a snob an I for myself.

**Reel: 09, Frame 6237**

The transport's farewell.

Wheeler, J., No. 9 Whittle St., or Well St., Manchester.

First line: From the country of Limerick in the.

**Reel: 09, Frame 6237**

The farmer's daughter and the gay ploughboy.

Wheeler, J., No. 9 Whittle St., or Well St., Manchester.

First line: You constant lovers give attention.

**Reel: 09, Frame 6238**

Stephens, the peoples friend.

Wheeler, J., No. 9 Whittle St., or Well St., Manchester.

First line: Attend each British patriot.

**Reel: 09, Frame 6238**

The tailor in a hobble.

Wheeler, J., No. 9 Whittle St., or Well St., Manchester.

First line: Come listen awhile and a story I'll.

**Reel: 09, Frame 6238**

Meet me in the willow glen.

Wheeler, J., No. 9 Whittle St., or Well St., Manchester.

First line: Meet me in the willow glen.

**Reel: 09, Frame 6239**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The misletoe bough.  
Wheeler, J., No. 9 Whittle St., or Well St.,  
Manchester.  
First line: The misletoe hung in the castle hall.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6239**

Village fair.  
Wheeler, J., No. 9 Whittle St., or Well St.,  
Manchester.  
First line: To my village fair no lass can.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6239**

We have lived and loved together.  
Wheeler, J., No. 9 Whittle St., or Well St.,  
Manchester.  
First line: We have liv'd and lov'd together.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6239**

The cunning cobbler done over.  
Wheeler, J., No. 9 Whittle St., or Well St.,  
Manchester.  
First line: A story, a story to you I will tell.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6240**

A week matrimony.  
Wheeler, J., No. 9 Whittle St., or Well St.,  
Manchester.  
First line: On Sunday I went out for a spree.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6240**

What are you going to stand?.  
Wheeler, J., No. 9 Whittle St., or Well St.,  
Manchester.  
First line: Queer sayings now are all the go.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6240**

The farmer's daughter and her gay ploughboy.  
Wheeler, J., No. 9 Whittle St., or Well St.,  
Manchester.  
First line: You constant lovers give attention.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6241**

A woman is the comfort of man.  
Wheeler, J., No. 9 Whittle St., or Well St.,  
Manchester.  
First line: Come listen to my song I will not.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6241**

Young Edwin in the lowlands low.  
Wheeler, J., No. 9 Whittle St., or Well St.,  
Manchester.  
First line: Come all you feeling lovers and.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6241**

Young Napoleon or the bunch of roses.  
Wheeler, J., No. 9 Whittle St., or Well St.,  
Manchester.  
First line: By the dangers of the ocean.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6241**

A dialogue between Ned and his wife on the hard  
times.  
Wheeler, J., No. 9 Whittle St., or Well St.,  
Manchester.  
First line: Now wife whatever shall we do the.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6242**

Flower of Lancashire.  
Wheeler, J., No. 9 Whittle St., or Well St.,  
Manchester.  
First line: As I walk'd out one morning clear.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6242**

Future prospects of Tory taxation.  
Wheeler, J., No. 9 Whittle St., or Well St.,  
Manchester.  
First line: Oh, is not there a piece of work.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6242**

The Burnley tragedy.  
Wheeler, J., No. 9 Whittle St., or Well St.,  
Manchester.  
First line: You young men and maidens one moment.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6243**

Gipsy laddies o.  
Wheeler, J., No. 9 Whittle St., or Well St.,  
Manchester.  
First line: There was seven gipsies all on a row.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6243**

How to repeal the corn law, or the six points  
explained.  
Wheeler, J., No. 9 Whittle St., or Well St.,  
Manchester.  
First line: You workingmen where'er you be.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6243**

Angel's whisper.  
Wheeler, J., No. 9 Whittle St., or Well St.,  
Manchester.  
First line: A baby was sleeping.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6244**

The pretty factory lad.  
Wheeler, J., No. 9 Whittle St., or Well St.,  
Manchester.  
First line: Its of a brisk young factory lad was.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6244**

Shield's nocturnal vision.  
Wheeler, J., No. 9 Whittle St., or Well St.,  
Manchester.  
First line: I speak in candour, one night in.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6244**

The Manchester cotton spinner's petition.  
Willson, Manchester.  
First line: We cotton spinners of Manchester.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6245**

The countryman outwitted.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: On the 14th of September the weather.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6246**



## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The lazy wife; or, a picture of matrimony.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Let people talk of bitter woes.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6246**

The working man's appeal and imperial protest  
against the.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Strive to enter in at the straight.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6247**

Bannocks o' barley meal.  
Ducker, Prescott.  
First line: I am an auld sodger just come from.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6248**

England triumphant; or Bonaparte's downfall.  
Ducker, Prescott.  
First line: Let every Briton now rejoice.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6248**

Virtuous resolution.  
Ducker, Prescott.  
First line: As through the mead young Jonny did.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6248**

The woodman.  
Ducker, Prescott.  
First line: Far remov'd from noise and smoke.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6248**

Fill me the glass.  
Ducker, Prescott.  
First line: Pr'ythee, fill me the glass.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6249**

A new song, on the gallant behaviour of the crew of  
the ship.  
Ducker, Prescott.  
First line: On the 13th of March in the bay of.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6249**

The widow waddle.  
Ducker, Prescott.  
First line: Mrs. Waddle was a widow, and she got.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6249**

Bonny England O!.  
Ambler, C., 3, Temple Court, Fishergate, Preston.  
First line: Down by a chrystal fountain.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6250**

Lowland Caroline.  
Ambler, C., 3, Temple Court, Fishergate, Preston.  
First line: Soft roll Clyde's bonny silver.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6250**

Prince Albert, the queen's husband.  
Ambler, C., 3, Temple Court, Fishergate, Preston.  
First line: I'm a german just arrived with you.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6250**

A woman is the pride of the land.  
Ambler, C., 3, Temple Court, Fishergate, Preston.  
First line: Come married and single, together.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6250**

The captive's song.  
Armstead, 4 Old Shambles, Preston.  
First line: They said that I was fair and bright.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6251**

Does your mother know you're out?.  
Armstead, 4 Old Shambles, Preston.  
First line: I am the laughing stock of all.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6251**

The rover's bride.  
Armstead, 4 Old Shambles, Preston.  
First line: Oh, if you love me, furl your sails.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6251**

The charity boy.  
Gillow, W., 17, Back Charlotte St., and 4 Leeming  
St., Preston.  
First line: I am a charity boy, dressed blue.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6252**

The flare up.  
Gillow, W., 17, Back Charlotte St., and 4 Leeming  
St., Preston.  
First line: When I reach'd this town I thought it.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6252**

The sea.  
Gillow, W., 17, Back Charlotte St., and 4 Leeming  
St., Preston.  
First line: The sea, the sea, the summer sea.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6252**

Some love to roam.  
Gillow, W., 17, Back Charlotte St., and 4 Leeming  
St., Preston.  
First line: Some love to roam o'er the dark sea.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6252**

The thorn.  
Gillow, W., 17, Back Charlotte St., and 4 Leeming  
St., Preston.  
First line: From the white-blossom'd sloe, my.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6252**

Waters of Elle.  
Gillow, W., 17, Back Charlotte St., and 4 Leeming  
St., Preston.  
First line: Waters of Elle! thy limpid streams.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6252**

Matrimonial miseries!.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Some married men boast of their true.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6253**

My gentle Isabel.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: They tell me thou went chang'd and.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6253**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Rose of cashmere.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: By the flower of the valley.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6253**

Such a getting out of bed.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Oh, is it not most strange to think.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6253**

The boys of Kilkenny.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Oh the boys of Kilkenny, are brave.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6254**

The flare up.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: When I reach'd this town I thought.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6254**

Love in a hayband.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Did you never hear of one Richard.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6254**

What are you at? What are you after?  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: I came to town the other day.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6254**

The Caledonian laddie.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Blythe Sandy is a bonny boy.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6255**

The light guitar.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: O! leave the gay and festive scenes.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6255**

Sich a getting up stairs.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: At Kentuck last night a party met.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6255**

Vicar & Moses.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: At the sign of the horse.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6255**

He was such a nice young man.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: If pity dwells within your breast.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6256**

Little Mary of the Dee.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: I've got a little farm, and I've got.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6256**

Mary-le-moor.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: As I strayed o'er the common on.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6256**

The methodist parson, or preaching for bacon!.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: A methodist parson whose name it was.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6256**

When my old hat was new.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: I am a poor old man in years, come.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6256**

Fair Jessie.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Fair Jessie, when the moon was new.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6257**

Isle of St. Helena.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: O, bonny is away, left his warring.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6257**

Jack all in all.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: What tho' I'm not twenty.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6257**

My Erin O.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: The sultry climes of foreign shores.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6257**

The witches' glee or when shall we three meet again.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: When shall we three meet again?  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6257**

The female smuggler.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Come listen awhile and you shall.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6258**

The light of other days!.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: The light of other days are faded.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6258**

The rose of Allandale.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: The morn was fair, the skies were.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6258**

The rose of Allandale.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: The morn was fair, the skies were.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6258**

Duffy's farewell!.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: The order is arrived boys, and we are.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6259**

Loss of the Governor Fenner.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: You tender hearted christians come.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6259**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The open sea's my home.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: The sea, the open sea's my home.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6259**

What man would be without a woman?  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Though much is said and sung about.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6259**

The ploughman turned sailor.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: I that once was a ploughman, a sailor.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6260**

Quite politely.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: When first in London I arrived, on a.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6260**

The rose of Britain's isle.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Attention give, both high and low.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6260**

The wild rover.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: I've been a wild rover these seven.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6260**

The British man of war.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: It was down in yonder meadows I.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6261**

Dick Darling the cobbler.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Now there was a fellow came into my.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6261**

The effects of love.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Young lovers all I pray draw near.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6261**

Paddy's wedding.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Sure won't you hear of a roaring.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6261**

The dustman's cousin.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Oh, modesty's a moral thing.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6262**

I saw her at the poultry stand.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: I saw her at the poultry stand.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6262**

The lights of other day.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: The lights of other days are faded.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6262**

Meet me in the willow glen.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Meet me in the willow glen.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6262**

The stark naked robbery.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: All you that are merry, whether far.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6262**

Giles Scroggin's ghost.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Giles Scroggins courted Molly Brown.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6263**

Kickeraboo!.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: One negro say one thing, you take no.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6263**

Remember ten o'clock my dear.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Twas ten o'clock one moonlight night.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6263**

Willie brew'd a peck o' maut.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: O, Willie brew'd a peck o' maut.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6263**

The willow tree.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Don't you remember the vows so.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6263**

Devil and hackney coachman.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Ben was a hackney coachman rare.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6264**

Kickeraboo!.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: One negro say one thing, you take no.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6264**

My bonny blooming highland Jane.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: As I walk'd out one morning fair.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6264**

Remember ten o'clock my dear.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Twas ten o'clock one moonlight night.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6264**

Willie brew'd a peck o' maut.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: O, Willie brew'd a peck o' maut.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6264**

The farmer's boy.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: The sun had set behind the hill.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6265**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The hero of war.

Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.

First line: Mars, God of battle, cease your guns.

**Reel: 09, Frame 6265**

Old Adam was a gentleman.

Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.

First line: Old Adam was the first man born.

**Reel: 09, Frame 6265**

Sittin on a rail.

Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.

First line: As I walk'd out by de light.

**Reel: 09, Frame 6265**

The banks of Ayr.

Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.

First line: The gloomy night is gath'ring fast.

**Reel: 09, Frame 6266**

Colin and Phoebe.

Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.

First line: Well met, dearest Phoebe, o why in.

**Reel: 09, Frame 6266**

The lass of Ballochmyle.

Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.

First line: Twas even-the dewy fields were green.

**Reel: 09, Frame 6266**

Old horse.

Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.

First line: When I was a young horse.

**Reel: 09, Frame 6266**

Bessy the sailor's bride.

Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.

First line: Poor bessy was a sailor's bride.

**Reel: 09, Frame 6267**

The galley slave.

Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.

First line: Oh! think on my fate, once I freedom.

**Reel: 09, Frame 6267**

Jeremy Diddler the fiddler.

Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.

First line: Miss Nichols lodged on the first.

**Reel: 09, Frame 6267**

Sour pie and blow away.

Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.

First line: "Sour pie" from Cuerdon Hall.

**Reel: 09, Frame 6267**

Green linnet.

Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.

First line: Curiosity bore a young native of.

**Reel: 09, Frame 6268**

A new song on Preston Gaol.

Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.

First line: Good people all give ear I pray.

**Reel: 09, Frame 6268**

The return of the admiral.

Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.

First line: How swiftly rides our gallant bark.

**Reel: 09, Frame 6268**

The admiral.

Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.

First line: How gallantly, how merrily, we ride.

**Reel: 09, Frame 6269**

Fleetwood, Strickland, and reform triumphant.

Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.

First line: For Fleetwood and Strickland hurrah!.

**Reel: 09, Frame 6269**

I'll not throw away the flower.

Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.

First line: I'll not throw away the flower.

**Reel: 09, Frame 6269**

Rushes green.

Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.

First line: One evening as I walked.

**Reel: 09, Frame 6269**

The thorn or, the white blossom'd sloe.

Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.

First line: From the white blossom'd sloe my.

**Reel: 09, Frame 6269**

The banks of sweet primroses.

Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.

First line: As I walked one midsummer's morning.

**Reel: 09, Frame 6270**

A new song on the election.

Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.

First line: O the general election is coming.

**Reel: 09, Frame 6270**

The old bachelor.

Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.

First line: I am an auld bachelor, sixty and.

**Reel: 09, Frame 6270**

Within a mile of Edinboro'town.

Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.

First line: 'Twas within a mile of Edinburgh.

**Reel: 09, Frame 6270**

The crafty ploughboy.

Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.

First line: Please to draw near and the truth.

**Reel: 09, Frame 6271**

Golden glove.

Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.

First line: A wealthy young squire of Tamworth.

**Reel: 09, Frame 6271**

Jim along Josey.

Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.

First line: Oh! I'se from Louisana, as you must.

**Reel: 09, Frame 6271**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Meet me by moonlight alone.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Meet me by moonlight alone.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6271**

She never blam'd him never.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: She never blam'd him, never.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6271**

I'm a poor shepherd maid.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: I'm a poor shepherd maid.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6272**

The pope he leads a happy life.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: The pope he leads a happy life.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6272**

Thy voice.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Thy voice is all of melody.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6272**

Tom Tough.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: My name d'ye see's Tom Tough.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6272**

Bonny black hare.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: One morning in autumn by the dawn of.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6273**

Bonny Grey.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Come you cock merchants far and near.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6273**

Dog tray.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: On the green banks of Shannon when.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6273**

I'm a poor shepherd maid.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: I'm a poor shepherd maid.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6273**

Thy voice.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Thy voice is all of melody.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6273**

The black bands' downfall.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: As down through Whitchapel I rambled.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6274**

The bridal ring.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: I dreamt last night of our earlier.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6274**

Mary of the silvery tide.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: It's of a fair young creature who.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6274**

May the queen live for ever.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Whilst the bright star of glory in.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6274**

She wore a wreath of roses.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: She wore a wreath of roses.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6274**

Jim Brown.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: I am a man of genius, and my name it.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6275**

Long tail blue.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: I've just dropt in to see you all.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6275**

Love's a tyrant.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: That love's a tyrant I can prove.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6275**

Mary's dream.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: The moon had clim'd the highest hill.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6275**

Odd fellows drink & kiss the lasses.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Come odd fellows, jocund souls.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6275**

The lass that loves a sailor.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: The moon on the ocean was dimm'd by.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6276**

Long tail blue.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: I've just dropt in to see you all.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6276**

Love's a tyrant.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: That love's a tyrant I can prove.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6276**

The new policeman.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Blood and ouns, faith, and why do.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6276**

Odd fellows drink & kiss the lasses.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Come odd fellows, jocund souls.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6276**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The brave old oak.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: A song to the oak the brave old oak.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6277**

I'm ninety-five.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: I'm ninety-five, I'm ninety-five.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6277**

The mermaid's cave.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Come mariner, down in the deep with.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6277**

Mother's magpie.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: He. One day while working at the.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6277**

The tin ware lass.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: One evening not very long ago.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6277**

Drink and kiss the lasses.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: I'm a jolly roving tar, fearing.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6278**

The Indian lass.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: As I was a walking on a far distant.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6278**

The lass of Richmond Hill.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: On Richmond Hill ther lives a lass.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6278**

To M. Moore.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Thy soft, and kindly smile.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6278**

What's a house without a woman?.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: What's a house without a woman?.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6278**

Billy Jenkins, or, the two houses of parliament.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: The doors were clos'd down in.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6279**

I do, I do, I don't do notting.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: I do, I do, I don't do notting.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6279**

The mistletoe bough.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: The mistletoe hung in the castle.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6279**

The scarlet flower.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: She's gentle as the zephyr.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6279**

Where as dewy twilight lingers.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Where as dewy twilight lingers.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6279**

After many roving years.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: After many roving years.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6280**

The bonnie lass I love so well.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Fair is the morn in flow'ry May.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6280**

Fair Phoebe and her dark ey'd sailor.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: There was a comely young lady fair.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6280**

The jackets of blue.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: The lads are all singing.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6280**

Rosetta and the gay ploughboy.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: You constant lovers give attention.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6280**

The banks of Claudy.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: It was on a summer's evening all in.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6281**

The female cabin boy.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: It's of a pretty female as you shall.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6281**

Life's a bumper.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Lifes a bumper fill'd by fate.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6281**

Rose of Lucerne; or, the Swiss toy girl.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: I've come across the sea.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6281**

Woodman spare that tree.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Woodman spare that tree.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6281**

The devil and little Mike.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: It was on a dusky eve.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6282**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

I shall be married next Monday morning.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: As I was a walking one morning in.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6282**

The red cross banner.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: England if still the patriot fires.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6282**

Struggle for the breeches.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: About my wife I mean to sing a very.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6282**

Dawning of the day.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: As I walked forth one morning all in.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6283**

Future prospects of taxation.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Oh there is not a piece of work.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6283**

Mary of the Moor.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: 'Twas one cold winter night when the.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6283**

William of the man of war.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: One winter's day as I was walking.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6283**

The Enneskillen dragoon.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: A beautiful damsel of fame and.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6284**

The gossiping wife.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Of all the wives that plague men's.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6284**

The Irish new policeman.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Your pardon jents and ladies all.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6284**

Out, John.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Out, John, out, John, what are you.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6284**

The gossiping wife.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Of all the wives that plague men's.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6285**

Here's a health Bonnie Scotland to thee.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Here's a health to fair Scotland, the.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6285**

The Irish new policeman.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Your pardon jents and ladies all.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6285**

The itinerant music master.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: My moralizing muse attunes.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6285**

Bannockburn, or Scots wha ha'e wi' Wallace Bled.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Scots wha ha'e wi' Wallace bled.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6286**

Clar de kitchen.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: In ole Kentuck, in the artemnoon.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6286**

Jessy the flower of Dumblain.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: The sun had gane down o'er the lofty.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6286**

A love of God shave.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: It was in this town, and not far from.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6286**

My own mountain home.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Though far from thee, my mountain.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6286**

The arethusa.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Come all you jolly sailors bold.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6287**

A discussion between the church & chapel.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: As I walked out one summer's morning.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6287**

My own mountain home.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Though far from thee, my mountain.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6287**

The rose of Ardee.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: When first to this country a stranger.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6287**

Tell me when and tell me where.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Oh tell me when and tell me where.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6287**

The grand conversation under the rose.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: As Mars and Minerva were viewing some.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6288**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Jammy's lamentation.

Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: YKe gentle muses who are nine in.

**Reel: 09, Frame 6288**

The new police.

Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: I'm one of the new police--egad!.

**Reel: 09, Frame 6288**

Riley and Colinban!.

Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Rise up, William Riley, and come.

**Reel: 09, Frame 6288**

Begone dull care.

Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Begone dull care I pry thee begone.

**Reel: 09, Frame 6289**

Donald O' Dundee.

Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Young donald is the blithest lad.

**Reel: 09, Frame 6289**

The huntsman's chorus.

Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: What equals on earth the delights of.

**Reel: 09, Frame 6289**

Irish Molly O.

Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: As I went out a walking one morning.

**Reel: 09, Frame 6289**

Jessie o' the dell.

Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: O, bright the beaming queen o' night.

**Reel: 09, Frame 6289**

A new song on the birth of the Prince of Wales.

Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Come all you bold Britons, and list.

**Reel: 09, Frame 6289**

The cholic!.

Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: It's of a sea captain who was married.

**Reel: 09, Frame 6290**

How to get a living in this town.

Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: I'll please you all both great and.

**Reel: 09, Frame 6290**

The lover's lament for her sailor.

Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: As I was walking all on the sea.

**Reel: 09, Frame 6290**

Petticoat government, or, she makes me do it.

Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Oh, I've got such a wife.

**Reel: 09, Frame 6290**

Aunt Betty's days.

Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Good people give attention and listen.

**Reel: 09, Frame 6291**

Banks of the Dee.

Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: It was summer, so softly the breezes.

**Reel: 09, Frame 6291**

The grand conversation on Napoleon arose.

Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: It was over that wild beaten track, a.

**Reel: 09, Frame 6291**

Happy land!.

Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Happy land! whate'er my fate in life.

**Reel: 09, Frame 6291**

What's old England come to?.

Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: One cold winter's morning as the day.

**Reel: 09, Frame 6291**

I love Jesus.

Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Hark the gospel news is sounding.

**Reel: 09, Frame 6292**

The lamb.

Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: In evil long I took delight.

**Reel: 09, Frame 6292**

The noble sportsmen.

Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Since parliament is prorogued, I.

**Reel: 09, Frame 6292**

Wild and wicked youth.

Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: In Newry town I was bred and born.

**Reel: 09, Frame 6292**

Banks of Sweet Dundee.

Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: It's of a farmer's daughter, so.

**Reel: 09, Frame 6293**

The burial of Sir John Moor.

Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Not a drum was heard--nor a funeral.

**Reel: 09, Frame 6293**

A new song on Bonny Beeswing.

Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Come all you jolly sportsmen of high.

**Reel: 09, Frame 6293**

Preston Guild.

Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Now Preston Guild is drawing near.

**Reel: 09, Frame 6293**



## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Bonny England O!  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Down by a crystal fountain.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6294**

Brave Nelson.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: The twenty-first day of October.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6294**

My own blue bell.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: My own blue bell, my pretty blue.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6294**

Norah the pride of Kildare.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: As beautilous as Flora, is lovely.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6294**

The 'prentice boy.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: 'Twas down by Sally's garden one.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6294**

Away with melancholy.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Away with melancholy.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6295**

Dame Durden.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Dame Durden kept five serving girls.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6295**

The days we went a gipseying.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: In the days we went a gipseying.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6295**

The harper of Mull.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: When Rosie was faithful, how happy.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6295**

Woodland Mary.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: With sloe black eyes, and jet black.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6295**

The catholic's advice.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Ye catholics of all, wherever you are.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6296**

Kathleen Mavourneen.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Kathleen Mavourneen.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6296**

A new song on the Preston Guild 1842.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: You lads and lasses far and near.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6296**

All is well.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: What is this that steals upon my.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6297**

The guild.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Dear cousin you know I promis'd to.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6297**

Never maids wed an old man.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: This old man he courted me, hey down.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6297**

Union.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Come saints and sinners here me tell.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6297**

Answer to undaunted Mary; or the banks of sweet Dundee.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Young William was a ploughboy, the.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6298**

The green mossy banks of the Lea.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: When first in this country a.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6298**

O, Doctor Brown.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Nobody knows me now, o cricky.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6298**

Tater can.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: I keeps a slap up tater can.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6298**

The bonny Irish boy.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: It's once I was courted by a bonny.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6299**

The jolly driver.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: I am a jolly young fellow.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6299**

The mower.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: It was one summer's morning on the.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6299**

The victory.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: I am a youthful lady, my troubles.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6299**

The angel's whisper.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: A baby was sleeping, its mother was.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6300**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Deeds of Napoleon.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: You heroes of the day, that are.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6300**

The little gipsy girl.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: My father is a king of the gipsies.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6300**

A man that is married.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: When a man first appears in.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6300**

Behold how brightly.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Behold how brightly breaks the.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6301**

The gipsy king.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: 'Tis I'm the gypsy king!.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6301**

Irish William.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: It was one summer's morning in the.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6301**

I've journey'd over many lands.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: I've journey'd over many lands.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6301**

Preston guild, of 1842.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: I come all you lads and lasses.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6301**

The devil in search of a wife.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: The devil one day, surrounded by.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6302**

Lass o' Gowrie.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Upon a simmer afternoon.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6302**

Young Jemmy the highland boy.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Young Jemmy is a bonny boy.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6302**

The parson and pig!.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Good people draw near, and a song you.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6303**

Peggy Band.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: As I went o'er the highland hills, to.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6303**

The pilgrim of love.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Orinthia, my beloved, I call in vain!.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6303**

Week's matrimony.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: On Sunday morning went out for a.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6303**

Bundle and go.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Frae Clyde's bonnie hills, where the.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6304**

A contrast between drunkenness and temperance explained.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: What benefits does drunkards gain for.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6304**

My pretty little dear.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: One morning very early a strange.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6304**

New garden fields.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Come all you pretty fair maids, I.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6304**

The great wrestling match between Jackson & Nichol.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: You sportman brave of England I hope.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6305**

Lucy Long.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Now I am come afore you.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6305**

A new song on the times.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Come old and young and rich and poor.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6305**

Young ramble away.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: As I was a going to Birmingham fair.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6305**

All's well.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Deserted by the waning moon.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6306**

All's well.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Deserted by the waning moon.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6306**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Beautiful Rhine.

Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: How sweet 'tis to wander when day.

**Reel: 09, Frame 6306**

Going to Chelsea.

Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: As I was a going to Chelsea one day.

**Reel: 09, Frame 6306**

The bonny bunch of roses, o!.

Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: By the dangers of the ocean.

**Reel: 09, Frame 6307**

A plaintive pastoral.

Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Ye ancient sons of ancient days.

**Reel: 09, Frame 6307**

Verses on Daniel Good.

Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Of all the wild deeds upon murder's.

**Reel: 09, Frame 6307**

The wounded hussar.

Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Alone on the banks of the dark.

**Reel: 09, Frame 6307**

Chow Bent wedding.

Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: A man and a woman liv'd at Chow Bent.

**Reel: 09, Frame 6308**

Drinking is a foolish thing.

Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Ye drunkard's I pray you attend.

**Reel: 09, Frame 6308**

Single young man lodger.

Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: I was by trade a snob, and for myself.

**Reel: 09, Frame 6308**

Such a genius I did grow.

Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: When a very little boy.

**Reel: 09, Frame 6308**

How five and twenty shillings are expended in a week.

Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Its of a tradesman and his wife.

**Reel: 09, Frame 6309**

A new song on the birth of the prince of Wales.

Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: There's a pretty fuss and bother both.

**Reel: 09, Frame 6309**

Pretty Susan, the pride of Kildare.

Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: When first from sea I landed, I had a.

**Reel: 09, Frame 6309**

The cachuca.

Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Now to the Castinet merrily sounding.

**Reel: 09, Frame 6310**

The female drummer.

Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: A maiden I was at the age of sixteen.

**Reel: 09, Frame 6310**

Mary Ann and her servant man.

Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: It's of a damsel both fair and.

**Reel: 09, Frame 6310**

Things I do like to see.

Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Wherever I wander, wherever I roam.

**Reel: 09, Frame 6310**

In the days I went drinking a long time ago.

Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: In the days when I went drinking.

**Reel: 09, Frame 6311**

Isle of beauty.

Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Shades of evening close not o'er us.

**Reel: 09, Frame 6311**

O dear how I long to get married.

Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: I am a damsel so blooming and gay.

**Reel: 09, Frame 6311**

The vegetable pills.

Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Of all the wonders we have read since.

**Reel: 09, Frame 6311**

Greenland fishery.

Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: In eighteen-hundred and twenty three.

**Reel: 09, Frame 6312**

Irish stranger.

Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: O pity the fate of a poor Irish.

**Reel: 09, Frame 6312**

Lines on drunkenness.

Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: What is a drunkard like when on the.

**Reel: 09, Frame 6313**

Things I don't like to see.

Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: What a queer set of creatures we are.

**Reel: 09, Frame 6313**

The bloody gardener.

Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: You constant lovers I pray lend an.

**Reel: 09, Frame 6314**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The flower of Lancashire.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: As I walk'd out one morning clear.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6314**

We met!.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: We met, 'twas in a crowd.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6314**

Lovely Joan.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: A story to you I will relate.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6315**

Squire and farmer.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: You farmers and squires of renown.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6315**

To the fields I carried my milking can.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: To the fields I carried my milking.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6315**

The workhouse boy.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: The cloth vos laid in the vorkhouse.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6315**

Adieu! my native land adieu.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Adieu! my native land adieu.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6316**

The Battle of Boulogne, or the second of August.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: On the second of August.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6316**

The damsel's adventures.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Men and maids give attention to what.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6316**

The Spanish nore.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Ye landsmen and ye seamen bold.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6316**

Emigrants' farewell to old England.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: As walking near the docks at.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6317**

The fit comes on me now.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: It was on Easter Monday, the spring.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6317**

I wish I had never got married.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Young ladies, have pity on me.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6317**

Solomon Lob.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Solomon Lob was a plough man bold.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6317**

Jacob's ladder.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: As Jacob on travel was wearied by.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6318**

The poor drunkard's child.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: In taking my walks on one cold.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6318**

Two orphans at their mother's grave!.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: My chaise the village inn did gain.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6318**

The maid of sweet Gurteen.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Come all you gentle muses combine and.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6319**

Molly Bawn.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Molly Bawn why keep me here pining.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6319**

Repeal and Erin go bragh.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: All you that wish for freedom, come.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6319**

Twitching on the string.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: O! when I was a young man, o then.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6319**

The great big Irish stew.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: I am going to tell you a tale so fine.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6320**

The Irish transport.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: In the country of Limerick.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6320**

The minstrel boy.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: The minstrel boy to the war is gone.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6320**

The old Abbey clock.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: For ages gone by it proudly hath.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6320**

The green gown lass.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: They're meeting every where, says the.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6321**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

A new song on flan sports.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: You lads and you lasses of every.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6321**

Nora Creina.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Lesbia hath a beaming eye.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6321**

Young William of the wear.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Come all you jolly plough-boys, and.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6321**

The collier lass.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: My name is Polly Parker, I'm come.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6322**

Good shepherd.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Let thy kingdom blessed saviour.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6322**

The narrow way.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Come all ye that fear the Lord, unto.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6322**

A new song in praise of George Donaldson.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Come all you sporting lively lads.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6322**

An elegy on the late John Horrocks.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: O blush, ye muses blush, ye poets.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6323**

For thee I left the tented plain.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: For thee I left the tented plain.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6323**

A lady's love & loyalty for her sweetheart.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Come all you loyal lovers, I hope you.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6323**

Oh! Lady Fair.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Oh! Lady fair where art thou roaming.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6323**

Robin Hood.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Bold Robin Hood was a forester good.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6323**

Alice Gray.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: She's all my fancy painted her.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6324**

The garden gate.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: The day was spent, the moon shone.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6324**

The great plum pudding.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: I will sing you a song not very long.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6324**

Settle fair.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: I'm a brisk and merry lad, that loves.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6324**

A dream of Napoleon.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: One night sad and languid I went to.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6325**

The flare up factory girl.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: I'm a factory gal as you may see.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6325**

The Robin's petition.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: When the leaves had deserted the.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6325**

Sacred to the memory of Charles Booth.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: The righteous though he often pass.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6325**

The affectionate transports.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Young lovers all of each degree.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6326**

Dandy cap.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: As I was going into the fair.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6326**

A father's advice to his child; or, the maiden's best.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Dear child, these words which briefly.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6326**

Donald's return to Glencoe.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: It happen'd we're told, one evening.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6327**

A hymn.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: You'd better come to Jesus.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6327**

Polly Oliver's rambles.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: One night as Polly Oliver lay musing.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6327**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Poor Rose the pride of the vale.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Come all you pretty damsels that.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6327**

The mermaid or, the gallant ship.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: One Friday morning we set sail.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6328**

Plains of Waterloo.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Come all you loyal lovers I pray you.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6328**

Pretty Caroline.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: One morning in the month of May.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6328**

The sailor's letter.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Fare thee well love now thou art.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6328**

Father Mathew.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Ye millions of England, your colours.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6329**

The great foot race between the flying clogger, and.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Come all you sporting lively lads.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6329**

The rakish female sailor.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: I am a rakish fair maid, who dare not.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6329**

Susan's adventures in a British man-of-war.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Young Susan was a blooming maid.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6329**

The handsome factory lass.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: As down by the factory I alone one.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6330**

Kiss me in the dark.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Young William was a sailor, a.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6330**

Sledmere poachers.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Come all you sporting lively lads.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6330**

Spider and fly.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Will you walk into my parlour said a.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6330**

Daughter of Israel.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: A daughter of Israel sat by a stream.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6331**

Death of Nelson!.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Come all you gallant seamen, and give.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6331**

Here's a health to all good lasses.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Here's a health to all good lasses.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6331**

Nelson's monument.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Britons long expected great news from.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6331**

Soldier's tear.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Upon the hill he turn'd to take a.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6331**

White cockade.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: It was one Monday morning.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6331**

Death of Nelson!.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Come all you gallant seamen, and give.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6332**

I should like to marry.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Oh! I should like to marry.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6332**

Nelson's monument.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Britons long expected great news from.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6332**

She's just the thing if she had the money.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: In the days of old, as I am told.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6332**

Soldier's tear.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Upon the hill he turn'd to take a.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6332**

Gloomy winter's now awa'.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Gloomy winter's now awa'.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6333**

Reform and repeal! or, the English radicals' plea for Ireland.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Ye working men of England.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6333**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The sailor's last adieu.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: My dear, take this letter--the last I.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6333**

The wife's lamentation.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Ten years ago I married a man, he is.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6333**

The fine old English gentleman!.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: I'll sing you a good old song.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6334**

Joan O'Grinfield!.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: I'm a poor cotton weaver, as many a.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6334**

Reform and repeal! or, the English radicals' plea for Ireland.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Ye working men of England.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6334**

The sailor's last adieu.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: My dear, take this letter--the last I.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6334**

Be careful in choosing a wife.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Now all young men that are going to.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6335**

The Lancashire lady's wedding.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: The jest it is merry and true as.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6335**

Rambling Robin.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Now when first from my childhood I.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6335**

The state of Great Britain or, a touch at the times.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: As old John Bull was walking one.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6335**

Hump-back'd drummer and the cross-eyed cook.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: There was a jolly drummer, and he.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6336**

O! no, we never mention her.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: O! no, we never mention her.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6336**

Red Robin.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Come into my cabin Red Robin.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6336**

When Adam was first created.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Both sexes give here to my fancy.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6336**

The fisherman's boy.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: It was down in the lowlands a poor.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6337**

O! no, we never mention her.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: O, no! we never mention her.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6337**

Red Robin.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Come into my cabin Red Robin.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6337**

The sea the open sea!.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: The sea! the sea! the open sea!.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6337**

The sweet silver light bonny moon.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: As I came to my cot by the close of.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6337**

Flora the lily of the west.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: It's when I came to England some.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6338**

Liverpool Mary.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: I am jolly sailor bold.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6338**

My boat is on the shore.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: My boat is on the shore.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6338**

Napoleon's farewell to Paris.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Farewell ye splendid citadel.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6338**

Sweet Ballenden Braes.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Twas down in a glen where the holly.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6338**

The black flag.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: O ever a rover's life for me.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6339**

Mary, the farmer's bride.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: One summer's eve as I was walking.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6339**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The old house at home.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Oh the old house at home.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6339**

The treading mill.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: The mill! the mill! the Brixton.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6339**

Fight! the fight!  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: The fight, the fight, the bold--the.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6340**

Paddy's blunders.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: I was down on the road near the.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6340**

Young Edward the gallant hussar.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: A damsel possess'd of great beauty.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6340**

The great meat pie!  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: You've heard of the wond'rous.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6341**

The maid of the Rhine.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Thou dark rolling river how gladly.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6341**

My bonny black Bess.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: The hight constable seizing Tom King.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6341**

Oh, rest thee babe.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Oh, slumber my darling.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6341**

An old man will never do for me.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: An old man would be a wooing.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6341**

Where is the rover.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Where, where is the rover.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6341**

I'm owre young to marry yet.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: I'm owre young, I'm owre young.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6342**

The publican's lamentation.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Good people all I pray attend.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6342**

We have lived and loved together.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: We have lived and loved together.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6342**

Woman's the pride of the land.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Come married and single together pray.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6342**

Arrah Judy you blackguard.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Arrah Judy you blackguard I see.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6343**

I'm seventeen come Sunday.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: As I walked out one May morning.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6343**

It's you that's the blackguard!  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Faith it's you that's the blackguard.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6343**

Jack Rag.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Although my name is Jack Rag, if you.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6343**

Billy O'Rook's the boy sir.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: I greased my brogues and cut my.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6344**

Four and ninepenny tile.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Come list my friends around.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6344**

Jenny get de oat cake done.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: O lubly Jenny dear.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6344**

Jenny Jones.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: My name's Edward Morgan, I live at.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6344**

The Arab steed.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Oh! bring me but my Arab steed.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6345**

Biddy the basket woman!  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: If ever you go to London town.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6345**

The gypsying party.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: One summer I shall ne'er forget.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6345**



## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Green hills of Tyrol.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Green hills of Tyrol! again I see.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6346**

Harry Bluff.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Harry Bluff when a boy left his.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6346**

Miss Ebony Rose.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: I is Ebony Rose, as you may see.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6346**

The white squall.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: The seas was bright and the bark rode.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6346**

The banks of the Blue Moselle.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: When the glow worm gilds the elfine.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6347**

Collier swell.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: I used to be a vulgar clown, with.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6347**

Kathleen O'More.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: My love, still I think that I see her.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6348**

Painful plough.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Come all you jolly ploughmen of.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6348**

Sheffield prentice.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: I was brought up in Sheffield not of.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6348**

Three hundred years to come.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: People may boast of the eras of.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6348**

Bonny blue handkerchief.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: As I was a walking one morning in.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6349**

Croppy boy.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: It was early, early in the spring.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6349**

Highland home.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: My highland home, where tempests.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6349**

King of the forest glade.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: O, I am a child fo the forest wild.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6349**

Canadian boat song.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Faintly as tolls the evening chime.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6350**

Love's ritornella.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Gentle Zitella, wither away?.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6350**

Nix my dolly, pals fake away!.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: In a box of the stone jug I was.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6350**

Screw ball.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Come gentlemen sportsmen I pray.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6350**

Woeful marriage.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: On Monday night I married a wife.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6350**

The Belfast lass.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: When I was young and in my prime, and.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6351**

My bark is on the sea.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Do you ever think on me, love?.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6351**

Screw ball.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Come gentlemen sportsmen I pray.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6351**

Woeful marriage.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: On Monday night I married a wife.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6351**

American stranger.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: I am a stranger in this country.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6352**

Ellen the fair.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Fair Ellen on emorning from her.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6352**

March to the battle field.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: March to the battle field.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6352**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Oldham recruit.

Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.

First line: When I're a lad, sixteen years ago.

**Reel: 09, Frame 6352**

Cork leg.

Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.

First line: A tale I tell now without any flam.

**Reel: 09, Frame 6353**

Jack Tar with his trousers on.

Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.

First line: When Jack had pull'd the oar, and the.

**Reel: 09, Frame 6353**

Old weaver's daughter.

Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.

First line: As I walk'd out one sweet May morn.

**Reel: 09, Frame 6353**

Paddy's land.

Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.

First line: One evening all alone I sat in my.

**Reel: 09, Frame 6353**

Additional verse.

Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.

First line: We are most indebted to that stroke.

**Reel: 09, Frame 6354**

The frolicsome widow.

Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.

First line: I'll sing of a widow I know her quite.

**Reel: 09, Frame 6354**

Funny wedding.

Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.

First line: I know that young folks like to hear.

**Reel: 09, Frame 6354**

The lass of -----town.

Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.

First line: As down by .... barracks.

**Reel: 09, Frame 6354**

The woodman.

Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.

First line: Far remov'd from noise and smoke.

**Reel: 09, Frame 6354**

Ellen of the mill.

Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.

First line: The morn was fair, the sky was clear.

**Reel: 09, Frame 6355**

The London merchant's daughter, and her young sailor bold.

Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.

First line: Young men and maidens pray give.

**Reel: 09, Frame 6355**

The tickler.

Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.

First line: There was a young man as I have heard.

**Reel: 09, Frame 6355**

We shall never see his like again.

Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.

First line: Old England is the land we love.

**Reel: 09, Frame 6355**

The happy tar.

Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.

First line: All young men I pray attend, to those.

**Reel: 09, Frame 6356**

Highland Mary.

Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.

First line: Ye banks and braes and stream.

**Reel: 09, Frame 6356**

The mantle so green.

Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.

First line: As I was walking one morning in June.

**Reel: 09, Frame 6356**

Sweet Nancy; or, the country farmer's son.

Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.

First line: Sweet Nancy my heart's delight.

**Reel: 09, Frame 6356**

Billy Barlow.

Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.

First line: Oh when I was born, says old mother.

**Reel: 09, Frame 6357**

Helmet on his brow.

Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.

First line: With helmet on his brow.

**Reel: 09, Frame 6357**

Paddy Conner.

Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.

First line: When a boy, Paddy Conner left his.

**Reel: 09, Frame 6357**

Seaman's life.

Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.

First line: A seaman's life is a life I love.

**Reel: 09, Frame 6357**

Sight for a father.

Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.

First line: What a pleasure it is to have a good.

**Reel: 09, Frame 6357**

Banks of Allan Water.

Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.

First line: On the banks of Allan Water.

**Reel: 09, Frame 6358**

Little Mary the sailor's bride.

Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.

First line: As William and Mary strayed by the.

**Reel: 09, Frame 6358**

Molly Maybush.

Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.

First line: When I get up to seventeen.

**Reel: 09, Frame 6358**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Old England for ever.

Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.

First line: Old England for ever no power shall.

**Reel: 09, Frame 6358**

Claughton wood poachers.

Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.

First line: Come all you men of courage bold and.

**Reel: 09, Frame 6359**

The legacy.

Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.

First line: When in death I shall calm recline.

**Reel: 09, Frame 6359**

Peterloo.

Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.

First line: See! see! where freedom's noblest.

**Reel: 09, Frame 6359**

The soldiers dream.

Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.

First line: Our bugles sung trace for the night.

**Reel: 09, Frame 6359**

The woodpecker.

Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.

First line: I knew by the smoke that so.

**Reel: 09, Frame 6359**

Bay of Biscay.

Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.

First line: Loud roar'd the dreadful thunder.

**Reel: 09, Frame 6360**

Lovely Nancy.

Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.

First line: Adieu! my lovely Nancy.

**Reel: 09, Frame 6360**

A new song called the Wexford lovers.

Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.

First line: Being in the summer season in the.

**Reel: 09, Frame 6360**

Roving jack of all trades.

Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.

First line: I am a roving sporting blade, they.

**Reel: 09, Frame 6360**

Creeping Jane.

Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.

First line: I'll sing you a song and a very.

**Reel: 09, Frame 6361**

Freemason's song.

Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.

First line: Come all you freemason's that dwell.

**Reel: 09, Frame 6361**

Hole in the stocking.

Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.

First line: In London once, as I've heard say.

**Reel: 09, Frame 6361**

Kate Kearney.

Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.

First line: Oh! did you not hear of Kate Kearney?.

**Reel: 09, Frame 6361**

Some love to roam.

Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.

First line: Some love to roam o'er the dark sea.

**Reel: 09, Frame 6361**

Drunken husband.

Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.

First line: You married women draw near awhile.

**Reel: 09, Frame 6362**

The farmer.

Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.

First line: Come each jolly fellow.

**Reel: 09, Frame 6362**

Jacky Walker.

Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.

First line: In Manchester there lived a man.

**Reel: 09, Frame 6362**

The winter's night.

Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.

First line: It was on a winter's evening.

**Reel: 09, Frame 6362**

Black and rolling eye.

Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.

First line: As I walked out one morning.

**Reel: 09, Frame 6363**

Caroline of Edinburgh town.

Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.

First line: Come all you men and maidens, attend.

**Reel: 09, Frame 6363**

A favourite song called Lord Ely's gates.

Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.

First line: As I went by Lord Ely's gates.

**Reel: 09, Frame 6363**

The new bury loom.

Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.

First line: As I walked between Bolton and Bury.

**Reel: 09, Frame 6363**

Fanny Gray.

Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.

First line: Well, well, sir! so you're come at.

**Reel: 09, Frame 6364**

The girl I left behind me.

Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.

First line: I'm lonesome since I cross'd the.

**Reel: 09, Frame 6364**

Nut girl.

Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.

First line: Come all you brisk young fellows.

**Reel: 09, Frame 6364**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The young widow.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Now all single gents I address myself.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6364**

The glasses sparkle; or, drown it in a bowl.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: The glasses sparkle on the board.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6365**

Grania Wale's daughter.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: There is Grania Wale's daughter that.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6365**

No. one de figure.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: De nigger man good reason habs.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6365**

Oh! ain't I been a lucky dog.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: In Yorkshire I wur born and bred.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6365**

Before Jehovah's awful throne.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Before Jehovah's awful throne.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6366**

The converted sinner.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: When I consider, o my God.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6366**

Jackey Johnson.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: good neighbours all, both far and.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6366**

Kitty of Colerain.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: As beautiful Kitty one morning was.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6366**

St. Patrick's day.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Oh, Erin, my country, and home.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6366**

The blackbird.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Upon a fair morning, fort soft.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6367**

O, merry row the bonny bark.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: O, merry row o, merry row.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6367**

Smart young bachelors.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Here we are a dashing set.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6367**

The steam packet.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Oh, what a row, what a rumpus and a.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6367**

A very good hand at it.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: From Yorkshire I came t'other day.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6367**

The deep, deep sea.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: O come with me my love.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6368**

The jolly roving tar.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: It was in the town of Liverpool, all.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6368**

My bounding bark.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: My bounding bark, I fly to thee.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6368**

Sucking pig.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: All you that love a bit of fun.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6368**

Sweet home, with the additional verses.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Mid pleasures and palaces tho' we may.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6368**

The frozen river.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: When winter chains from shore to.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6369**

Lines on the execution of Roberts the poacher.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Come all you good people I hope.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6369**

Old women's sayings.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Draw near and give attention, and you.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6369**

The transport's lamentation.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: All you distressed tradesmen wherever.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6369**

Bonny Kate of the Emerald Isle.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Come all you pretty maidens one.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6370**

The fall of the leaf.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: As I went a walking one morning in.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6370**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The fate of the Liverpool poachers.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Of five gallant poachers.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6370**

The sailor's farewell.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Farewell! Mary, I must leave thee.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6370**

Crikey what will master say?  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: From a country village t'o day.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6371**

I'm quite the ladies' man.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: I am a ladies' man--in fact.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6371**

Kiss, and be friends.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: I from childhood to friendship was.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6371**

Mind your own business!  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: This world is a comical place.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6371**

Country gaby!  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Bein' tired o' whoam, and feeding.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6372**

The pawnbroker's shop.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: A song I will recite to you.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6372**

The braes o' Gleniffer.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Keen blows the wind.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6373**

The character of a soldier.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: What is a sowdger in God's neame.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6373**

Henry and Nancy, or, the lover's seperation.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: As I walked out one morning in the.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6373**

Mary Melvin of the Mersey side.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Give ear with patience to my.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6373**

Duke of Marlborough.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: You generals all and champions bold.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6374**

Gallant poachers.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Come all you lads of high renown.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6374**

Roving journeyman.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: I am a roving journeyman that roves.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6374**

Will Watch!  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: 'Twas one morn when the wind from the.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6374**

Banks of Invarary.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Early one summer's morning as along I.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6375**

Black eyed Susan.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: All in the downs the fleet.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6375**

The lass with her jet braided hair.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: As I walk'd out one morning quite.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6375**

Philadelphia lass.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: It was one summer's evening, being.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6375**

Molly Maying.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: As I and Molly Maying went along the.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6376**

The odd-fellow's wife learning the secret.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Now if you'll but set down your ale.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6376**

The parson and clerk!  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: To fill up the measure of our.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6376**

Remember me when far away!  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Remember me when far from home.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6376**

Larboard watch.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: At dreary midnight's cheerless hour.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6377**

Old England for ever shall weather the storm!!  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Old England thy stamina.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6377**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Owd Ned's a rare strong chap.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: When I liv'd at wom wi' my feather.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6377**

The rambler from Clare.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: The first of my travels that ever.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6377**

The banner of war.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Behold the Britannia! how stately and.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6378**

Bold Robin Hood.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Bold Robin Hood was a forester good.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6378**

New York streets.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: As I was a going up New York streets.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6378**

O Erin, my country!.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: O Erin! my country, I love thy green.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6378**

The black blood hound.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Rise, Herod, my hound, from the.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6379**

Bow the candle out.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Its of a young apprentice went.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6379**

A queer thing for a husband to see.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Kind friends give attention and.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6379**

The young sailor bold.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: It is of a nobleman's daughter.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6379**

Boatman's dance.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: De boatman dance, de boatman sing.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6380**

Fair Maria.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Farewell to the ocean since I have.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6380**

My own sweet native vale.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: I would not be a fairy light.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6380**

Paddy will you now.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Once I was a roving blade.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6380**

Too many lovers will puzzle a maid!.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Young Susan had lovers so many, that.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6380**

Annie Gray.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: All young females I pray draw near.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6381**

Burns and his highland Mary.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: In green Caladonia there ne'er were.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6381**

If I had a thousand a year.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Oh! if I had a thousand a year.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6381**

The orphan child.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: The night was dark as I did ramble.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6381**

Banks of the Nile.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Hark, I hear the drums beating--no.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6382**

The birds' alphabet, a lecture on the birds that wore  
repeal.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: It's not my intention to disturb the.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6382**

The bonny lass milking her cow.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Early one fine summer's morning.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6382**

Oxford City.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: It's of a fair maid in Oxford City.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6382**

The birks of Aberfeldy.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Bonnie lassie will ye go, will ye go.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6383**

Hurrah for father Mathew's mill.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Two jolly old toppers once sat at an.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6383**

A song. The quarry men of tootel height.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: As on your height, I thoughtful sat.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6383**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Dolly Dixon.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: I'm Robin the plough-boy fro'.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6384**

Ole Tan Tucker.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Ole Tan Tucker cum to town one night.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6384**

The removal of Napoleon Bonaparte's ashes.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Attend you gallant Britions bold.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6384**

The last rose of summer.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: 'Tis the last rose of summer.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6385**

Logie o'Buchan.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: O Logie o'Buchan, o Logie the laird.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6385**

A new song on the liberation of Daniel O'Connell.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Rejoice you sons of Erin's isle.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6385**

Polly's love: or, the cruel ship carpenter.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: In fair Worcester city and in.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6385**

The doctor.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: I am a doctor just set up.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6386**

Rory O'More turned teetotal.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Young Rory O'More who to London had.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6386**

A song composed on poor Jemmy queen.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Come all you people far and near.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6386**

The tinker and chambermaid.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: In Beverly town a maid did dwell.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6386**

Birds of a feather.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Our life's a day's journey to you I.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6387**

The freemason boy.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Tell me, darling, tell me, my joy.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6387**

I should dearly like to marry.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: I should dearly like to marry.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6387**

The nightingale.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: My love he was a rich farmer's son.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6387**

Dicky Dutton or, if I could get a sweetheart.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Dicky Dutton is my name.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6388**

Lamentation of Rieley and Mary Campbell.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: As I roved one evening fair, down by.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6388**

The sailor boy's farewell to his mother.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Sweet mother dear, I go.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6388**

Savourna deelish shigan, oh! or, oh! the moment was sad.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Oh! the moment was sad when my love.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6388**

A father's blessing.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Come parents who have children dear.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6389**

Ink makers pen makers, tinkers or tailors.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Come all you pretty fair maid, some.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6389**

Not a lad in the world like a sailor for me.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: As I was a walking one morning in.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6389**

Captain Grant.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: My name is Captain Grant, and I am.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6390**

Feyther's old sow.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: good morrow, Miss Biddy, pray how do.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6390**

Loch na garr.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Away, ye gay landscapes! ye gardens.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6390**

The mon at Mester Grundy's.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Good law, how things are alter'd now.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6390**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Steam arm.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Oh! wonders sure will never cease.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6391**

Steam arm.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Oh! wonders sure will never cease.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6391**

The white cliffs of Albion.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: On the white cliffs of Albion, as.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6391**

Ben Block.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Ben Block was a veteran of naval.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6392**

My grandfather was a most wonderful man.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: My grandfather was a most wonderful.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6392**

Scoulding wife.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: I married with a scoulding wife.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6392**

The dashing white sergeant.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: If I had a beau.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6393**

The finical lass.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: When I was a buxom young fellow.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6393**

The heaving of the lead.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: For England, when, with fav'ring.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6393**

The wake of Teddy Roe.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: In Dublin, that city of riches and.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6393**

My father land.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: I hear them speak of my father land.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6394**

Poor and honest.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: When wild war's deadly blast was.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6394**

Rolling down Wapping.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: As I was rolling down Wapping.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6394**

Sweet evening bells.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Sweet evening bells.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6394**

The boatie rows.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: O weel may the boatie row.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6395**

The cabin-boy.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: The sea was rough, the clouds were.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6395**

If I had a donkey wot would not go.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: If I had a donkey wot would not go.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6395**

Lochinvar.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Oh! young Lochinvar is come out of.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6395**

Silly young maid.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: I am an old miser, both aged and.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6395**

Lord Ullin's daughter.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: A chieftain to the highlands bound.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6396**

Mary, queen of Scots.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: I look'd far back into other years.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6396**

Jolly tar.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: You hearts of oak that mean to try.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6397**

The spring-time of year is coming.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: The spring time of year is coming.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6397**

Teddy the tiler.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: From Dublin town the other night.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6397**

Thro' the wood.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Through the wood, through the wood.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6397**

Cottage near a wood.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: In a cottage near a wood.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6398**



## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Green bushes.

Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Early one morning in the month of.

**Reel: 09, Frame 6398**

Hibernia's lovely Jane.

Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Departing from the Scottish shore.

**Reel: 09, Frame 6398**

The maid of Erin's isle.

Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: The sun has sunk down in the west.

**Reel: 09, Frame 6398**

Maiden I will never deceive thee.

Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Maiden, I will ne'er deceive thee.

**Reel: 09, Frame 6398**

The bold dragoon.

Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: There was an ancient fair, O she.

**Reel: 09, Frame 6399**

Remember the poor.

Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Cold winter is come, with its cold.

**Reel: 09, Frame 6399**

Thief's arm.

Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: I sing of a man to some well known.

**Reel: 09, Frame 6399**

What are you going to stand?

Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Queer sayings now are all the go.

**Reel: 09, Frame 6399**

Bonny light horseman.

Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Maids, wives, and widows, I pray give.

**Reel: 09, Frame 6400**

King and west countryman!.

Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: There was an old chap in the west.

**Reel: 09, Frame 6400**

Manchester's an altered town.

Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Once on a time this good old town.

**Reel: 09, Frame 6400**

Trafalgar bay.

Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: 'Twas in Trafalgar's bay.

**Reel: 09, Frame 6400**

Down in our village.

Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: When first I was a shepherd boy.

**Reel: 09, Frame 6401**

Katty Looney.

Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: My name's Barney Murphy, I came from.

**Reel: 09, Frame 6401**

The pilot.

Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Oh, pilot! 'tis a fearful night.

**Reel: 09, Frame 6401**

Tidy wife.

Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: You maids, wives, and widows, give.

**Reel: 09, Frame 6401**

Deserter.

Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Once I thought I never should be.

**Reel: 09, Frame 6402**

Doating old man.

Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: You maidens so pretty, in country or.

**Reel: 09, Frame 6402**

Leather breeches.

Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Although a simple clown.

**Reel: 09, Frame 6402**

Mary Neil.

Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Once I lov'd a damsel.

**Reel: 09, Frame 6402**

Bold poacher, or my delight in a shiny night.

Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: When I was bound 'prentice in fair.

**Reel: 09, Frame 6403**

It was a dream.

Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: It was a dream of perfect bliss.

**Reel: 09, Frame 6403**

Merrily goes the bark.

Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Merrily, merrily goes the bark.

**Reel: 09, Frame 6403**

Pennyworth of wit!.

Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: My father he has left me five.

**Reel: 09, Frame 6403**

Sailor and shepherdess.

Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: A pretty young shepherdess was.

**Reel: 09, Frame 6403**

Betsey of Dundee.

Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: You sailors of the nation, I pray you.

**Reel: 09, Frame 6404**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The lass o' Glenshea.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: On a bonny day, when the heathers.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6404**

Young Edwin of the lowlands low.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Coem all you feeling lovers and.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6404**

Young Henry's downfall.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Come all you wild and wicked youths.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6404**

The besom maker.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: I am a besom maker, listen to my.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6405**

The countryman's ramble to London.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: At whoam a simple country lad.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6405**

May pole.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Come lasses and lads, get leave of.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6405**

Duncan Campbell.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: My name's Duncan Campbell, from the.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6406**

The jolly ranger.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: I am a jolly ranger, I fear no kind.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6406**

Roger O'Hare.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: In my proceeding, I took to.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6406**

Duncan Campbell.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: My name's Duncan Campbell, from the.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6407**

The jolly ranger.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: I am a jolly ranger, I fear no kind.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6407**

The lady and the Welsh ploughboy.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: All in the month of May.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6407**

The Welsh boy's answer.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: The Welsh boy overhearing.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6407**

Murder of Maria Martin.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Come all you thoughtless young men a.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6408**

The rent day; or, black Monday morning.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: O! black Monday morning is dread I am.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6408**

Roy's wife of Aldivalloch.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Roy's wife of Aldivalloch.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6408**

The breast pin.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Great news came to Ireland, thank God.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6409**

Clean pea strae.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: When John an' me were married.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6409**

Hark! Apollo strikes the lyre.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Hark! Apollo strikes the lyre.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6409**

The keel row.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: As I came thro' the Canongate, &c.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6409**

The sprightly painter.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: It's of a sprightly painter, who led.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6409**

The bonnet so blue.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: At Kingston-upon-Hull, a town in.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6410**

The jolly sportsman.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: It's once a jolly sportsman came.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6410**

Plato's advice.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Say Plato, why should man be vain.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6410**

While I was out a singing.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: How happy I once past my life.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6410**

Flora and Donald, or, the massacre of Glencoe.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: O dark lour'd the night on the wide.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6411**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Judy's black eyes!  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: To be sure I can't sing an oration.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6411**

The lass wi' the bonnie blue'een.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: O! saw you the lass with the bonnie.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6411**

William and Harriet.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: It's of a rich gentleman near London.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6411**

Gosport beach.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: On Gosport beach I landed.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6412**

The great sea-snake.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Perhaps you all have heard of a yarn.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6412**

A pipe and a song.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: While misers all night are counting.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6412**

The rambling soldier.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: I am a soldier blythe and gay.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6412**

Bonny moor hen.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: You brave lads of Wardhill I pray.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6413**

I remember, I remember.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: I remember, I remember how childhood.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6413**

Mary the pride of the shamrock shore.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Down by a lonely river, a bold young.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6413**

O, come to me when day-light sets.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: O come to me when day-light sets.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6413**

The battle of the Nile.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Arise, arise, Britannia's sons.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6414**

Death of Parker.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Ye gods above protect the widow.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6414**

The wandering boy.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: When the winter wind whistles along.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6414**

William and Nancy.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: It was on a Monday morning near by.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6414**

Albion, the pride of the sea.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: My boys, do you know how our ship got.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6415**

Beautiful boy.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: It was now int he winter about six.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6415**

I'm often drunk and seldom sober.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Many a cold winter's nights I've.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6415**

The new Queen of May.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Ev'ry nymph and shephard bring.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6415**

Bonny Prince Charlie.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Cam' ye by Athol, lad wi' the.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6416**

Going out to market!  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Once I was never satisfied with how.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6416**

Lake of Killarney.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: On the lake of Killarney I first saw.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6416**

Master Rooney's travels.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: In Ireland so frisky, with sweet.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6416**

The sailor boy and his faithful Mary.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: A sailor's life is a merry life.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6416**

The blind beggar's daughter.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Its of a blind beggar who has lost.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6417**

Call to the battle field!  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Up, comrades, up,--see the moon's.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6417**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

King of the Cannibal Islands.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Oh! have you heard the news of late.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6417**

The rose of England hail!  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Hail to England's bonny rose.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6417**

The rose will cease to blow.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: The rose will cease to blow.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6417**

William Tell.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: When William Tell was doom'd to die.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6417**

Gallant female sailor.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Good people give attention and listen.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6418**

Incontrovertible facts.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: I'm Simon Bore just come from.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6418**

Nan of the valley.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: 'Twas down by yon grove where the.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6418**

A queen's wants at child birth, or what a bother in the palace.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Come all good people list to me.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6418**

My Uncle Sammy.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Listen folks of every station.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6419**

A new dramatic alphabet.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: While on the tramp one night, I.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6419**

Now we are met my bonny boys.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Now we are met, my bonny boys, let us.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6419**

Peter him say nothing.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Massa girl him keep.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6419**

The bold boatswain of Dover.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: There was a bold boatswain in Dover.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6420**

The butcher turned devil.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Come neighbours draw near and listen.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6420**

The dear Irish boy.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: My conner his cheeks they are as ruby.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6420**

The garland of love.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: How sweet are the flowers that grow.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6420**

Little Mike.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Little Mike he was born about six in.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6421**

My wife must wear the breeches.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Come all young men pray give ear.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6421**

Our ship in port.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Our ship in port, our anchor cast.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6421**

They're all courting.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: And they're all courting, court.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6421**

Woman!  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Shall I, wasting in despair.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6421**

I am a rover.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: I am a rover it is well known.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6422**

Mary and the handsome factory boy.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Tom constant lovers give attention.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6422**

They say I'm too little for anything.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: From a child I've been subjected to.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6422**

The wrongs of Erin!  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: As I walked one morning being in the.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6422**

The merchant's daughter and constant farmer's son.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: It's of a merchant's daughter to.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6423**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The monkey turned barber.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: A frolicsome spark in Dublin did.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6423**

Tip-ti-lary-whack!!  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Oh life's like as can be an Irish.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6423**

The tired soldier.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: The tired soldier, bold and brave.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6423**

Beef and treacle: or, Cook's courtship.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: 'Tis a pity you should tease me so.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6424**

Indeed I want a husband.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Indeed I want a husband.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6424**

Irish divorce.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: When first I got married I thought.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6424**

The sailor's tear.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: He leap'd into the boat.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6424**

The death of the stag.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: The op'ning morn dispels the night.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6425**

Roger the plough-boy.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Young Roger the ploughboy was a.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6425**

The soldiers gratitude.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Whate'er my fate, where'er I roam.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6425**

Wedlock's joys.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Oh, wedlock is a ticklish thing.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6425**

Willow tree.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Oh take me to your arms, love.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6425**

Auld lang syne!  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Should auld acquaintance be forgot.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6426**

Crab street brow.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: My love's ten feet good measure.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6426**

Harvest home.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Come let us see how the liquor be.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6426**

Jack-asses over the water.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: March! march! Routledge and Hewitt's.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6426**

A parody on the song of the sea.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: The sea! the sea! oh me, oh me, oh.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6426**

The thrasher.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Can any king be half so great.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6427**

The true-hearted woman.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: All you true hearted women take.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6427**

The wealthy farmer's son.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Come all you pretty maidens fair.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6427**

Young Rodger of the valley, or, the ploughboy's courtship.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Young Rodger of the valley, one.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6427**

Ding dong da.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: As I went down to ole Virginny.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6428**

My own dear home.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Wherever I wander, wherever I stray.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6428**

Paper'd up hair.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Of all the gay fashions that are come.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6428**

The parted lovers.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Oh, there's a pleasure and a treasure.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6428**

Gypsy laddie.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: There were seven gypsies in a gang.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6429**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Jack's the lad.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Our ship's in port so here I be.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6429**

The London 'prentice boy.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Come all you young chaps who live.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6429**

Yankee calculation.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Of all de horses 'bout de town.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6429**

Bill Brown.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: In seventeen hundred and sixty-nine.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6430**

Jock o'Hazledean.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Why weep you by the tide, lady?.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6430**

The steam boots.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: I'll sing you a song, if I possibly.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6430**

Ben Mainsail's invitation.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Luff, luff, my lads! the gale.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6431**

John Anderson my Jo, John.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: John Anderson my jo John.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6431**

Molly Coddle.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Oh there is a sort of man.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6431**

The pleasure of scolding.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Some women take delight in dress.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6431**

The young waggoner.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: As I was driving my waggon along.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6431**

Bonny blue cap.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Oh! bold and true, in bonnet blue.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6432**

The foggy dew.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: What shepherd was like me so blest.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6432**

Maid of Judah.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: No more shall the children of Judah.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6432**

Umbrella courtship.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: A belle and beau would walking go.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6432**

Wandering Ann.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Chill winter had mantled the.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6432**

The blighted flower.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: I had a flower within my garden.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6433**

Does your mother know you're out.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: I am the laughing stock of all--no.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6433**

Go it Neddy.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: My toggery I took out to pawn.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6433**

My father's old farm.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Once more I return to my dear native.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6433**

The banks of Doon.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Ye banks and braes of bonny Doon.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6434**

The bill sticker.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: I'm Sammy Slap the bill-sticker, and.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6434**

The factory girl.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: All you that love a merry jest, give.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6434**

The pretty factory boy.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: It's of a brisk young factory lad.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6434**

The blue bells of Scotland.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Oh, where, and oh where is my.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6435**

Fanny Blair.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Come all you good people wheresoever.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6435**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Life let us cherish.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Life let us cherish, while yet the.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6435**

Mary Mackree.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: In a small country cottage by the.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6435**

The poor little sweep.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: On a cold winter's morn as the snow.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6435**

The beggar girl.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Over the mountains.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6436**

The braes of Strathblane.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: As I went a walking one morning in.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6436**

Sorrowful lamentation of Thomas Stew.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: All young men and maidens wherever.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6436**

The cup of intemperance.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: No, offer not the cup to me.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6437**

The flaunting flag of liberty.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: The flaunting flag of liberty.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6437**

I'm too big to sleep with my mother!.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Kind gents I hope you will excuse.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6437**

A word of advice.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Come all you sporting husbands.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6437**

King Billy turned a repealer.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: You gallant true sons of Melisians.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6438**

My uncle is a most kind-hearted man.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: You have heard of my grandfather.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6438**

A new song, called the Lincolnshire farmer's daughter.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: In Lincolnshire lived a rich farmer.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6438**

Proudly and wide my standard flying.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Proudly and wide my standard flying.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6438**

Lament of two stocking makers, from Nottingham.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Pardon our visit to this place.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6439**

Mechanics' lamentation.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Come listen, dear neighbours, to.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6439**

Nature's gay day.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: It was nature's gay day.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6439**

O gracious God!.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Oh! gracious God, extend thy helping.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6439**

A child roasted to death by its mother.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: You tender christians, young and old.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6440**

Drover boy.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: I'm a merry hearted mountain drover.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6440**

Honest country clown, or, so right honest I'll be: and love.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: A letter I'll write to all honest.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6440**

Pirate's bride.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Good bye, my love, good bye.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6440**

The great foot race between the flying clogger and long Dick.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Come all you sporting lively lads.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6441**

Stunning Uncle Benjamin.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: My uncle Benjamin an 'ole aunt Sally.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6441**

Such a nobby head of hair.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: You have called on me to sing a song.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6441**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Van Dieman's land.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Come all you gallant poachers that.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6441**

Cupid's garden or, the laurel wear.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: It was down in Covent Garden.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6442**

Exile of Erin.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: there came to the beach a poor exile.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6442**

O no my love not I.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: As I was walking one morning in May.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6442**

Teddy Regan.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Teddy Regan courted Winny.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6442**

Dandy husband.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Come all you married women.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6443**

Dialogue between death & a sinner.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: O sinner! I come by heaven's decree.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6443**

A rose tree.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: A rose tree in full bearing.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6443**

Do it again.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Now all give attention to what I will.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6444**

The drunken wife.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Young men of each degree in life.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6444**

The galvanic ring.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Of all the cures that have been.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6444**

My heart with love is beating.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: My heart with love is beating.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6444**

The flower of Hibernia.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: In the land of Hibernia there liv'd.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6445**

The gallant sails.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Come all you brisk young lively lads.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6445**

The ivy green.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Ah! a dainty plant.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6445**

The scavengers ball.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Oh sure such a party, so gay and so.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6445**

Allen and Sally.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: 'Twas in the evening of a wintry day.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6446**

Banks of Clyde.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: When I was young, and youth did.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6446**

The lost lady found.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Down in a valley a damsel did dwell.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6446**

Lovely Ann.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: When I was young and in my prime.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6446**

Erin's green shore.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: One evening of late as I strayed.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6447**

The land of the west.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Oh, come to the west, love--oh, come.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6447**

Botany Bay.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Come all you men of learning.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6448**

Cobbler's wife.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: A tailor liv'd in ----- town.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6448**

Margaret Scott's epitaph.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Stop passenger until my life you.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6448**

The tailor and the treacle cask.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Come listen awhile and a story I'll.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6448**



## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The fight between Jackey Thomas and the shadow!.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Come listen good folks and I'll tell.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6449**

Going out washing.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: It's precious hard, you must agree.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6449**

The lads of Thorney Moor Woods.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: In Thorney Moor Woods in.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6449**

Lost Rosabel.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: They have given thee to another.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6449**

Adieu to the Spanish ladies.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Farewell and adieu to you Spanish.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6450**

The buxom dairy maid.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: I am a young dairy maid buxom and.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6450**

My husband has no courage in him.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: As I walk'd out one morning fair.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6450**

The valiant lover.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: It's in St. James's there lived a.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6450**

Blow the winds I, o.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: There was a shepherd's son.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6451**

The catholic charity bill.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Come all you loyal Irishmen.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6451**

The falling of nine arches, and fifteen lives lost at.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Both old and young who have feeling.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6451**

Worth of a woman.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Come listen both single and married.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6451**

Come all you British seamen bold.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Come all ye British seaman bold, and.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6452**

Cunning cobbler done over.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: A story, a story to you I will tell.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6452**

When John's ale was new.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: There was two jolly tradesmen.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6452**

Woman's pride.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: You men and you wives lend an ear.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6452**

The answer to Roslin Castle.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: From Roslin Castle's echoing walls.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6453**

The cruel sea captain and Nancy of Yarmouth.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: It is of a sea captain in Yarmouth.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6453**

Farewell to your judges and juries.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Here's adieu to your judges and.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6453**

Roslin Castle.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: 'Twas in that season of the year.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6453**

Harvest song.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: As harvest comes on and reaping.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6454**

My eye and Betty Martin.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: In Yorkshire I wur born and bred.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6454**

Nothing.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: When rhyming and verses first were.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6454**

What a stunning pair of legs.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: I'm a buxom little fellow, now it's.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6454**

The bug and flea.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Said a west country flea to a London.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6455**

In the days I went a drinking ale.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: In the days I went a drinking ale a.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6455**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

New way to make a good husband.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Attend, ye married women, while I.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6455**

The squire of Edinburgh.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: There was a squire in Edinburgh, and.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6455**

All round my hat.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: All round may hat I veers a green.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6456**

Bothered from head to the tail, or what can the matter be?  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: At sixteen years old you could get.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6456**

Forget me not.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Go, youth beloved, to distant glades.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6456**

One pound two.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Now, Maggy dear, it's I do hear you.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6456**

Saturday night.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Oh! why must my face be wash'd so.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6456**

Cold winter's gone and past.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Cold winter's gone and past.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6457**

Farewell to Lochaber.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Farewell to Lochaber, and farewell my.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6457**

The rambling sailor.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: I am a sailor stout and bold.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6457**

She is far from the land.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: She is far from the land where her.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6457**

Sun that lights the roses.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Tho' dample cheeks may give the.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6457**

Address to ten thousand fleas.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Hence, ye disturbers of my sleep.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6458**

Bloom is on the rye.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: My pretty Jane! my pretty Jane!.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6458**

The foot-race between young flying clogger, and James Thornton.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Come all you sporting lively lads.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6458**

A lady's resolution.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: No! I will never see him more--.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6458**

The man who wish'd he'd never got married.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: I once was a bachelor bold.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6458**

Address to ten thousand fleas.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Hence, ye disturbers of my sleep.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6459**

The begger boy.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: What ills my infant days await.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6459**

Bloom is on the rye.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: My pretty Jane! my pretty Jane!.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6459**

A lady's resolution.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: No! I will never see him more--.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6459**

The poor little sailor boy.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: The bitter wind blew keen and cold.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6459**

Betsy Brown or riding in a cart.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: As I walk'd out one rainy day.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6460**

The rigs of the races.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Come Dick and Will and Davy, come sit.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6460**

The spotted cow.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: One morning in the month of May.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6460**

The way to do the trick.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: My name you know, is dicky May.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6460**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Buxom lass.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: As I walked out one evening, I met a.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6461**

Dandy Jim from Caroline.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: I've often heard it said of late.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6461**

Here I am poor Jack.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Here I am, poor Jack.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6461**

Nobody coming to marry me.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Last night the dogs did bark.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6461**

Oh! give me the heart.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Oh! give me the heart that is.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6461**

The discontented pair.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: I have a wife, and a drucken wife.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6462**

I'm longing to be married o.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Some years I now have been a maid.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6462**

The loss of a hero.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Come all you lovers that are true and.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6462**

Sandy and Jenny.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Come, come bonny lassie cried Sandy.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6462**

Answer to the wanderer.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: O cease, fair maid, no more complain!.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6463**

The devil disguised himself for fun.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: The devil's abroad, the devil's at.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6463**

Lord Bateman.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Lord Bateman was a noble lord.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6463**

The wanderer.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: O cease awhile ye winds to blow!.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6463**

I'll do it no more!.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: All you that are witty give hear to.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6464**

The oak table.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: I had knocked out the dust from my.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6464**

Sheeps eyes for ever.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Said Hodge one day, to his son Ned.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6464**

The streams of lovely Nancy.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: O the streams of lovely Nancy divided.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6464**

Bendigo, champion of England.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Ye ranting lads and sporting blades.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6465**

Blue tail'd fly.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: A hungry fish once chanced to spy.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6465**

Buffalo gals.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: As I went lumb'ring down de street.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6465**

The life of an honest ploughman or ninety years ago.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Good people give attention and listen.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6465**

I should very much like to know.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: As I walk'd last night.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6466**

The old woman of Rumford.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: There was an old woman of Rumford and.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6466**

Rigs of the races.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: You buxom lads and lasses gay.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6466**

The unfair fight between Caunt & Bendigo.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Come all you British sportsmen.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6466**

Ben Cable.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: One night, 'twas at sea in the midst.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6467**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Humours of the races!.

Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.

First line: Good people draw near and attend.

**Reel: 09, Frame 6467**

I'm afloat, I'm afloat!.

Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.

First line: I'm afloat, I'm afloat, on the fierce.

**Reel: 09, Frame 6467**

Polly and Joe the marine.

Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.

First line: Poor Joe the marine was at Portsmouth.

**Reel: 09, Frame 6467**

Bishop M'Cue or, the charity sermon.

Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.

First line: Be still where you are for a minute.

**Reel: 09, Frame 6468**

The christian.

Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.

First line: To mean despair, the low--the servile.

**Reel: 09, Frame 6468**

The darlin' ould stick.

Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.

First line: My name is bold Morgan Mc'Carthy.

**Reel: 09, Frame 6468**

The heavenly stranger.

Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.

First line: Welcome, welcome little stranger.

**Reel: 09, Frame 6468**

A hymn to my Sunday school teacher.

Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.

First line: Alas! my teacher's far away.

**Reel: 09, Frame 6468**

Deserter.

Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.

First line: As I was a walking along the highway.

**Reel: 09, Frame 6469**

General Monroe.

Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.

First line: Come all you good people, and listen.

**Reel: 09, Frame 6469**

Squashee Diggs, and Eberlina.

Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.

First line: Way down green hollor, whar de lilly.

**Reel: 09, Frame 6469**

Young Donald's return to Glencoe.

Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.

First line: As I was walking one evening of late.

**Reel: 09, Frame 6469**

The Irish girl.

Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.

First line: As I walked out one evening down by.

**Reel: 09, Frame 6470**

The undaunted female.

Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.

First line: 'Tis of a fair damsel who in London.

**Reel: 09, Frame 6470**

The world's in a terrible state.

Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.

First line: Good people I pray give attention.

**Reel: 09, Frame 6470**

Young Tyler and Robinson huzza.

Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.

First line: Come all you young fellows that.

**Reel: 09, Frame 6470**

The Irish girl.

Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.

First line: As I walked out one evening down by.

**Reel: 09, Frame 6471**

I've got a soft place in my head.

Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.

First line: Your pardon, kind ladies and.

**Reel: 09, Frame 6471**

A new song one thing and t'other.

Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.

First line: Good people give ear to me, and I.

**Reel: 09, Frame 6471**

The undaunted female.

Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.

First line: 'Tis of a fair damsel who in London.

**Reel: 09, Frame 6471**

Crazy Jane.

Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.

First line: Why, fair maid, in ev'ry feature.

**Reel: 09, Frame 6472**

Quash head Sam.

Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.

First line: I am regular quash head Sam, egad.

**Reel: 09, Frame 6472**

Rale ould Irish gintleman.

Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.

First line: I'll sing you a decent song, made by.

**Reel: 09, Frame 6472**

Spencer the rover.

Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.

First line: These words were composed by Spencer.

**Reel: 09, Frame 6472**

Betsy Baker.

Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.

First line: From noise and bustle far away.

**Reel: 09, Frame 6473**

Lines on the melancholy accident.

Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.

First line: Good christians all both far and.

**Reel: 09, Frame 6473**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

A new song in favour of Blackburn Mick.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: You merry blades of England, one.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6473**

Sprig of shilelah.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Och! love is the soul of a nate.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6473**

Colleen Rhue.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: As I was walking one summer's.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6474**

O what an unlucky fellow am I!  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Is there any one here that's got a.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6474**

The pedestrian feats of flying clogger.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: There's nothing now talked of.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6474**

The wonderful crocodile.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Now list ye landsmen all to me.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6474**

God save the queen.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: God save our gracious queen.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6475**

Jockey to the fair.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: T'was on the morn of sweet may-day.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6475**

My dog and my gun.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Let gay ones and great.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6475**

A new song on the repeal of the corn laws.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Come every heart rejoice with me.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6475**

Ward the pirate!  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Come all you valiant seamen bold.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6475**

Blue eyed Mary on the town.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: In a cottage, embossom'd within a.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6476**

The cruel father and affectionate lovers.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: I sing of a damsel both fair and.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6476**

The spinner's lamentation.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Come listen dear neighbours to these.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6476**

Ye gentlemen of England.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Ye gentlemen of England.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6476**

Barney Brallaghan's courtship.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: 'Twas on a windy night.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6477**

The happy stranger.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: As I was a walking one morning in.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6477**

Lucy Neal.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Come all you niggers, old and young.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6477**

Phoebe the beauty of Dundee.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: In the lowlands of Scotland fair.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6477**

Irish drummer.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Pat Fagam Malony Mahony's my name.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6478**

Jemmy and Nancy of Yarmouth.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Lovers I pray lend an ear to my.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6478**

The highland soldier.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: On the highland mountains so far.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6479**

I courted pretty Sally by the light of the moon.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Early one morning as I was a walking.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6479**

The price of my pig.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: October the first, a day sure the.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6479**

The roving bachelor.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Come all you roving bachelors that.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6479**

Jonathan Brown.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: 'Twas down in a sung little country.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6480**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Paul Jones.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: An American frigate, called the.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6480**

The recruiting party.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Come all you lads of ----- and.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6480**

The soldier's thoughts.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: How sweet it's on some clear starry.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6480**

Bill Jones.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: 'Twas off the coast of guinea land.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6481**

The death of General Sale.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Attend you gallant Britons bold, unto.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6481**

Job, the patient man.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Come all you worthy christians.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6481**

The poor threadmaker's lamentation.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Neighbours, countrymen and friends.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6481**

The bride's farewell.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Farewell, mother! tears are.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6482**

I'd be a butterfly.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: I'd be a butterfly, born in a bower.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6482**

The new waggoner!!  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: I sterts wi my waggin ot breke o day.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6482**

The rigs of the fair.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: You lads and lasses every where.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6482**

Fly away pretty moth.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Fly away, pretty moth to the shade.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6483**

Hodge in London.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: John Hodge bid his dad and his mammy.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6483**

My old black pipe.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: My friends I have a sad tale to.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6483**

My pretty page.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: She. My pretty page, look out afar.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6483**

The wedding party.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: It happen'd but the other night.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6483**

Bryan O'Lynn.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Bryan O'Lynn had no coat to put on.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6484**

Hal the woodman.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Stay, traveller tarry here to-night.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6484**

Preston's alterations.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Good people all, both great and.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6484**

Robin Adair.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: What's this dull town to me.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6484**

We will shoot them as they rise.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Come all ye gallant poachers that.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6484**

Erin's lovely home.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: When I was young and in my prime.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6485**

John M'Dermot.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Draw nigh young gentlemen.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6485**

The landing of Royal Charlie.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Arouse! arouse! ilk kilted clan.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6485**

Peter Peppercorn.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: When first I came from Poppleton, and.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6485**

Jesus is precious.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: How precious is Jesus, who died on.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6486**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The royal fortune-teller, or, good advice to maids,  
wives &.

Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.

First line: All you who wish your fortune for.

**Reel: 09, Frame 6486**

Will you go? or the christian traveller.

Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.

First line: We are travelling home to heaven.

**Reel: 09, Frame 6486**

The bloom of Erin.

Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.

First line: You lovers of high and low station.

**Reel: 09, Frame 6487**

Country courtship; or, lum-ti-tum!.

Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.

First line: My feather he bought me a suit of.

**Reel: 09, Frame 6487**

The drunkard's child.

Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.

First line: Oh! my clothes are all ragged, and.

**Reel: 09, Frame 6487**

O broker spare that bed!.

Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.

First line: O, broker spare that bed 'touch not a.

**Reel: 09, Frame 6487**

Copy of verses on the death of John White, of her  
majesty's.

Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.

First line: You sons of Great Britain attention.

**Reel: 09, Frame 6488**

The lushy swell.

Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.

First line: How jauntingly, how lushingly we ride.

**Reel: 09, Frame 6488**

Now westlin' winds.

Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.

First line: Now westlin' winds, and slaught'ring.

**Reel: 09, Frame 6488**

O dear, o.

Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.

First line: As I walk'd out one summer's morning.

**Reel: 09, Frame 6488**

The spiritual railway.

Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.

First line: The line to heaven by Christ was.

**Reel: 09, Frame 6489**

A Sunday school dialogue.

Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.

First line: O sinner! I come by heaven's decree.

**Reel: 09, Frame 6489**

The teetotal mill.

Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.

First line: Two jolly old toeprs once sat at an.

**Reel: 09, Frame 6489**

Be careful in choosing a husband.

Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.

First line: Now all you young woman that are.

**Reel: 09, Frame 6490**

The child's dream a story of heaven.

Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.

First line: Before a lowland cottage.

**Reel: 09, Frame 6490**

Rory O'More.

Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.

First line: Young Rory O'More courted Kathleen.

**Reel: 09, Frame 6490**

Answer to the woodpecker.

Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.

First line: By the light of yon moon which.

**Reel: 09, Frame 6491**

The convict maid.

Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.

First line: Ye London maids attend to me.

**Reel: 09, Frame 6491**

The Lancashire witches!.

Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.

First line: In vain I attempt to describe.

**Reel: 09, Frame 6491**

Stand to your guns.

Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.

First line: Stand to your guns, my hearts of oak.

**Reel: 09, Frame 6491**

Wholesome advice to drunkards.

Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.

First line: You drunkards all I pray attend.

**Reel: 09, Frame 6491**

Erin is my home.

Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.

First line: Oh I have roam'd o'er many lands.

**Reel: 09, Frame 6492**

A life on the ocean wave.

Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.

First line: A life on the ocean wave.

**Reel: 09, Frame 6492**

Tinker's gardens!.

Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.

First line: Heigh! hall o' nab's an' Sam an' Sue.

**Reel: 09, Frame 6492**

Hark! hark!.

Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.

First line: Hark, hark, what news the angels.

**Reel: 09, Frame 6493**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Lift up your heads.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Lift up your heads in joyful hope.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6493**

The moon shines bright.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: The moon shines bright, and the.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6493**

Shepherds rejoice!  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Shepherds rejoice, lift up your eyes.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6493**

The comforts of man.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: When I was young many troubles I got.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6494**

Grand conversation on Nelson arose.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: As some heroes bold I will unfold.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6494**

Liverpool is an altered town.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Once on a time this good old town.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6494**

Nel Flaherty's drake.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: My name it is Nell, quite candid I.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6494**

Britannia sat weeping.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Britannia sat weeping as pleasure.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6495**

The dark hair'd girl.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: My dark-hair'd girl, they ringlets.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6495**

Paddy Carey.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Twas at the town of nate Cloghen.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6495**

Parson Brown's sheep.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Not long ago in our town.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6495**

Hurrah for the bonnets of blue.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Here's a health to them that's awa.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6496**

Nottingham ale.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Fair Venus the goddess of beauty and.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6496**

The orphan boy.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Stay, lady, stay, for mercy's sake.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6496**

Sally Monro.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Come all you young females, I pray.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6496**

The bonny girl I left behind.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: I am a rover and that's well known.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6497**

Kirkdale Gaol!  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Good people all give ear, I pray.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6497**

Kitty Jones.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Not long ago, a simple lad, from.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6497**

One bottle more.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Assist me, ye lads, who have hearts.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6498**

The snob's confessions!  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Now I am a jolly old cobbler.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6498**

Wooden legg'd parson.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: A barber there was named Timothy.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6498**

Zip Coon on the go-a-head principle.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: I went down to Sandy hollor t'other.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6498**

The Agony Bill.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Dear me what a change has seen our.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6499**

Arthur O'Bradley.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Come neighbours and listen awhile.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6499**

There are worse-looking fellows than me.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: 'Tis a blessing in every state.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6499**

Echoing horn.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: The echoing horn sounds well in the.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6500**



## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Encore verses, or the answer to Parson Brown's sheep.

Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: My thanks accept kind friends.

**Reel: 09, Frame 6500**

Hurrah for the road!

Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Hurrah o'er Hounsloew-heath to roam.

**Reel: 09, Frame 6500**

Paddy Haggerty's leather breeches.

Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: At the sign of the bell, on the road.

**Reel: 09, Frame 6500**

Tell her I'll love her.

Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Tell her I'll love her while the.

**Reel: 09, Frame 6500**

Brown jug.

Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Dear Tom this brown jug that now.

**Reel: 09, Frame 6501**

Come buy my silver herring.

Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Come buy, buy my herring.

**Reel: 09, Frame 6501**

Pirate's boat song.

Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Ply the oars, brothers, and speed the.

**Reel: 09, Frame 6501**

The pretty ploughboy.

Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: It's of a pretty plough boy was.

**Reel: 09, Frame 6501**

Widow Machree.

Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Widow Machree, it's no wonder you.

**Reel: 09, Frame 6501**

Bob Roy Macgregor.

Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Pardon now the bold outlaw.

**Reel: 09, Frame 6502**

Draw the sword, Scotland!

Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Draw the sword, Scotland, Scotland.

**Reel: 09, Frame 6502**

Grace darling!

Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: I pray give attention to what I shall.

**Reel: 09, Frame 6502**

Musing on the roaring ocean.

Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Musing on the roaring ocean.

**Reel: 09, Frame 6502**

Walk along John.

Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Johnny came from Cicksaw.

**Reel: 09, Frame 6502**

The coal hole.

Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: I'm a brisk young lively blade.

**Reel: 09, Frame 6503**

Dido and I.

Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: When the grey morning breaks.

**Reel: 09, Frame 6503**

Goin' ober de mountain.

Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Where ole Virginny waters roll.

**Reel: 09, Frame 6503**

My dear native isle.

Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Dear native isle, the summer sun is.

**Reel: 09, Frame 6503**

Newgate stone.

Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: When Claude Duval was in Newgate.

**Reel: 09, Frame 6503**

Caledonia.

Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Sair, sair was my heart when I parted.

**Reel: 09, Frame 6504**

Prodigal son.

Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: My father gave me a portion in hand.

**Reel: 09, Frame 6504**

Saw ye my saviour!

Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Saw ye my saviour? saw ye my saviour?.

**Reel: 09, Frame 6504**

We're all cutting.

Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: We're all cutting, cut, cut, cutting.

**Reel: 09, Frame 6504**

The anchor's weigh'd.

Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: The tear fell gently from her eye.

**Reel: 09, Frame 6505**

Down among the dead men.

Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Here's a health to the queen, and a.

**Reel: 09, Frame 6505**

The great fight which took place between young Molyneux.

Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Come all you fighting heroes bold and.

**Reel: 09, Frame 6505**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

I have found your sister.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: My friend dry up that tear.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6505**

Bendigo and deaf Burke!.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Brave Bendigo hated the sight of a.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6506**

Blackburn poachers.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Come all you wild and thoughtless.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6506**

Crib and Molineaux.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: You boxers all both far and near I.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6506**

The unhappy little man.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: I had trouble, I had trouble.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6506**

The butcher and the tailor's wife.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: There was a wealthy tailor.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6507**

The death of Simon Byrne!.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Mourn, Erin's sons, your hero brave.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6507**

Have you seen my sister?.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Oh, my worthy friends, have you any.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6507**

That's the way she sarves me now!.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Now just to lead a merry life.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6507**

The death of poor Bill Brown.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Ye gentlemen, both great and small.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6508**

If love's dream be o'er.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: If love's dream be o'er.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6508**

Little pigs.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Our little pigs lie on very good.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6508**

The merry bells of England!.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: O the merry bells of England, I love.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6508**

The young man's dream.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: One night I dream'd as I laid more.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6508**

The contented wife: and her satisfied husband, or one pound one.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: You married people, high and low.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6509**

Gaily the troubadour touched his guitar.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Gaily the troubadour touch'd his.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6509**

My poor black Bess.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: When fortune, blind goddess, she fled.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6509**

The smuggler king.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: There's a brave little bark, stealing.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6509**

Woman rules the day.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Ye lords of the creation.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6509**

The crook and the plaid.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: If lasses like the lads, they should.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6510**

Flounce to the gown.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Of all the gay fashions we daily do.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6510**

New dialogue and song on the times.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Good morning Jack, I'm glad to see.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6510**

The tailor's bodkin.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: There was a little tailor and he was.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6510**

The battle and the breeze.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: To Britain's glorious walls of oak.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6511**

Far, far at sea!.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: 'Twas at night when the bell had.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6511**

Opening of the ports.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Men, women & children come listen to.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6511**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The racer.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: There is nothing now talked of.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6511**

The unfortunate shepherdess.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: In the city of Exeter there liv'd a.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6511**

Come, landlord, fill a flowing bowl.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Come, landlord, fill a flowing bowl.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6512**

Country hirings.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Come all you blooming country lads.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6512**

The demon of the sea.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Unfurl the sail, we have easy gale.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6512**

The famine fast day.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Well Tum, heaw did tha get on oth'.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6512**

The fast day.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: You ladies and you gentlemen, come.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6513**

Maid of Llanwellyn.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: I've no sheep on the mountain, nor.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6513**

Old towler.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Bright chanticleer proclaims the.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6513**

Ply the oar, brother.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Ply the oar, brother, and speed the.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6513**

Things I'd like to see!.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Come all you good people wherever.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6513**

The crafty maid.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Come all you lads and lasses.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6514**

It is death!.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: What, what is this, that steals upon.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6514**

What's the news.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Whenever we meet you always say.  
**Reel: 09, Frame 6514**

Fortunate factory girl.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: The sun had just risen one fine May.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6515**

The queen and John Bull! or, England in the 19th century.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Parliament again has met.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6515**

The blessings of free trade.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: The banners of cheap bread--you.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6516**

Comin' through the rye.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Gin a body meet a body.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6516**

A copy of verses on the horrid murders.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Good people all with feeling hearts.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6516**

Young May Moon.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: The young May Moon is beaming, love!.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6516**

Abroad for pleasure!.  
Harkness, John, Church St., Preston.  
First line: Abroad for pleasure as I was walking.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6517**

Digging for gold.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Darby Kelly below near Kilkenny did.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6517**

New version of the bay of Biscay, or the stormy winds did blow.  
Harkness, John, Church St., Preston.  
First line: Come all you gallant Englishman.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6517**

The oak and the ivy.  
Harkness, John, Church St., Preston.  
First line: In the depths of the forest are an.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6517**

Duke William.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Duke William and a nobleman, heroes.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6518**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Nine cheers for the girls we love.  
Harkness, John, Preston.  
First line: Bright are the beams of the morning.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6518**

Steer my bark.  
Harkness, John, Church St., Preston.  
First line: Oh I have roam'd o'er many lands.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6518**

Wonderful times.  
Harkness, John, Church St., Preston.  
First line: Come listen unto my wonderful song.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6518**

Banners of blue.  
Harkness, John, Church St., Preston.  
First line: Strike up, strike up, Scottish.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6519**

Love and the rose.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: I saw a village maiden stray.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6519**

Love from the heart.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Yes, I will quit my father's halls.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6519**

My heart and lute.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: I give thee all, I can no more.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6519**

A new song in praise of Thos. Longmire.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Come all you sporting heroes wherever.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6519**

A new song on the times.  
Harkness, John, Preston.  
First line: Good people all I pray draw near.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6519**

A bundle of wants.  
Harkness, John, 121 Church St., Preston.  
First line: If you think it will make you all.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6520**

Farewell my fatherland.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Farewell! I go to the far off land.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6520**

Kind relations.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: We have all our shares of ups and.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6520**

Sons of freedom.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Sons of freedom, hear my story.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6520**

The true born Englishman.  
Harkness, John, 121 Church St., Preston.  
First line: There's a land that bears a world.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6520**

At the dead of night.  
Harkness, John, 121 Church St., Preston.  
First line: At the dead of the night, when by.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6521**

Buy a broom.  
Harkness, John, 121 Church St., Preston.  
First line: From Trenchland I came with my light.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6521**

The charity boy.  
Harkness, John, 121 Church St., Preston.  
First line: No doubt you wonders who I is.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6521**

New rigs of the races.  
Harkness, John, 121 Church St., Preston.  
First line: See the ladies how they strut along.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6521**

Return, o my love.  
Harkness, John, 121 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Return, o my love! and we'll never.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6521**

Rise, gentle moon.  
Harkness, John, 121 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Day has gone down on the Baltic's.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6521**

The maniac.  
Harkness, John, 121 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Hush I `tis the night watch, he.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6522**

O nannie, wilt thou gang wi' me.  
Harkness, Church St., Preston.  
First line: O nannie, wilt thou gang wi' me.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6522**

Old Joe.  
Harkness, Church St., Preston.  
First line: Ole Joe sat at de garden-gate.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6522**

There was a jolly miller or, I care for nobody.  
Harkness, John, 121 Church St., Preston.  
First line: There was a jolly miller once lived.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6522**

Where the bee sucks.  
Harkness, John, 121 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Where the bee sucks, there lurk I.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6522**

Lines on the death of the glorious liberator Daniel O'Connell.  
Harkness, John, 121 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Oh, Erin, darling, both night and.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6523**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Sporting humours of the races.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Draw near and listen to my song, and.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6523**

Trim the lamp.  
Harkness, John, Preston.  
First line: Trim the lamp and fill the bowl.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6523**

Ye topers all.  
Harkness, John, Preston.  
First line: Ye topers all drink to the soul.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6523**

Ah! why did I gather.  
Harkness, Church St., Preston.  
First line: Ah! why did I gather this delicate.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6524**

Allen Brooke of Windermere.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Say, have you in the village seen.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6524**

Kiss me now or never.  
Harkness, Church St., Preston.  
First line: The morn was fair, the month was.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6524**

Ole Dan Tucker.  
Harkness, Church St., Preston.  
First line: Oh, I went to town de oder night.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6524**

The song of the shirt!.  
Harkness, Church St., Preston.  
First line: With fingers weary and worn.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6524**

And home I came merry at last.  
Harkness, Church St., Preston.  
First line: Sorrow's a sniveling boy.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6525**

The girls of Lancashire.  
Harkness, Church St., Preston.  
First line: Attend you lads and lasses and a.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6525**

Sam Shuttle and Betty Reedhook.  
Harkness, 121 Church St., Preston.  
First line: I'm going for to give you.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6525**

Verses on the execution of Catherine Foster for poisoning her.  
Harkness, 121 Church St., Preston.  
First line: The solemn knell does most awful.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6525**

With my jug in one hand.  
Harkness, Church St., Preston.  
First line: With my pipe in one hand, and my.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6525**

The bearded ghost.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: From Preston once a person went.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6526**

The cow and the parson!.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Twas near ----town as stories go.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6526**

The fratricide.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Intruder thou wouldn't fly this spot.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6526**

The star of Glengary.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: The red moon is up on the moss.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6526**

Fourpence ha'penny cap.  
Harkness, John, 121 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Good people all both great and small.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6527**

Old Rosin the beau.  
Harkness, John, 121 Church St., Preston.  
First line: I'm a yankee boy seeking my fortune.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6527**

Deep blue sea.  
Harkness, John, Preston.  
First line: When the breeze is softly singing.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6528**

The drunken wife.  
Harkness, John, Preston.  
First line: See what a drunken wife will do.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6528**

The Irishman's ramble!.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: I am a bold Irishman, just come to.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6528**

Jack upon the green.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: `Twas i the month of May when flowers.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6528**

De odermost neat song.  
Harkness, John, Preston.  
First line: In de nin'ty-elebenth chapter.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6528**

Kitty, me love will you go?.  
Harkness, John, Church St., Preston.  
First line: O Kitty, my love, don't slight me.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6529**

Mary Blane.  
Harkness, John, Church St., Preston.  
First line: I once did lub a pretty gal.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6529**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

My good wife at home.  
Harkness, John, Church St., Preston.  
First line: to my old girl at home these lines.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6529**

Tar of the British sea.  
Harkness, John, Church St., Preston.  
First line: Oh, I'm a son of the foaming deep.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6529**

The crafty London prentice: or, bow bells.  
Harkness, John, Church St., Preston.  
First line: When I was a prentice in fair London.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6530**

Hard times and no beer.  
Harkness, John, 121 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Englishmen, and Irishmen, Scotchmen.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6530**

Jack Tar, or the green bed empty!.  
Harkness, John, Church St., Preston.  
First line: Come listen awhile and I'll tell you.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6530**

The pirate of the isles!.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Oh, I command a sturdy band.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6530**

England's stagnation, or, I wonder where the money's gone.  
Harkness, John, Preston.  
First line: the oldest person in the world on.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6531**

Larry O'Gaff!.  
Harkness, John, Preston.  
First line: Near a bog, in sweet Ireland, I'm.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6531**

Polly Hopkins.  
Harkness, John, Church St., Preston.  
First line: He.--Pretty, pretty Polly Hopkins.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6531**

Way to live!.  
Harkness, John, Church St., Preston.  
First line: A man and his wife got married one.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6531**

Jasper Jack.  
Harkness, John, 121 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Ole Jasper Jack was so sharp as a.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6532**

Pompey and Dinah.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Young Pompey vowed he'd have a sail.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6532**

A sailor was walking all over the sands.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: As a sailor was walking all over the.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6532**

Thou must not tell tales.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: As I was a walking one morning in.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6532**

Trial, sentence, and execution of Patrick Reid, for the.  
Harkness, John, 121 Church St., Preston.  
First line: You christians all attention pay one.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6532**

The lucky lad, and the lady in mantle so green.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: As I in the meadow were werkin one.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6533**

Tommy tight-shoe; or, over the hills and far away.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: When growing up, and rayther smert.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6533**

Fight between Donally and Cooper.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come all you true bred Irishmen &.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6534**

Gumbo Chaff.  
Harkness, John, Preston.  
First line: Oh de Ohio Bluff, in de state ob.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6534**

The lady of the lake.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: On evening as I chanced to stray.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6534**

The Shannon and Chesapeake.  
Harkness, 121 Church St., Preston.  
First line: She comes, she comes, in glorious.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6534**

The beautiful muff.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: A buxom young damsel on a cold.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6535**

A parody on nix my dolly pals fake away.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: When I was at home, so buxom and gay.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6535**

A parody on nix my dolly pals fake away.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: When I was at home, so buxom and gay.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6535**

The tailor done over!.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: A tailor I once wos, as happy as may.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6536**

A word of advice to servants.  
Harkness, John, Church St., Preston.  
First line: You servant lads and lasses all come.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6536**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

I'm a gent.  
Harkness, 121 Church St., Preston.  
First line: I'm a gent, I'm a gent, I'm a gent.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6537**

The moon is up.  
Harkness, 121 Church St., Preston.  
First line: The moon is up and in the sky.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6537**

My mother is a true-born Irishman.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Tis I, that baires an illigant name.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6537**

Pat Finnigan.  
Harkness, 121 Church St., Preston.  
First line: I am a decent gay labouring youth.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6537**

Travelling tinker.  
Harkness, 121 Church St., Preston.  
First line: I am a travelling tinker with my.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6537**

Aileen Mavourneen cushlamachree.  
Harkness, John, 121 Church St., Preston.  
First line: He tells me he loves me, and can I.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6538**

Irish emigrant.  
Harkness, John, 121 Church St., Preston.  
First line: I am sitting on the style, Mary.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6538**

Kate!.  
Harkness, John, Preston.  
First line: The summer's sun had sunk to rest.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6538**

De old jaw-bone.  
Harkness, John, 121 Church St., Preston.  
First line: De jaw-bone hang on de kitchen wall.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6538**

The soldiering chap!.  
Harkness, John, Preston.  
First line: When quite a lad I left my dad.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6538**

A copy of verses composed on the accident at  
Preston, on the.  
Harkness, 121 Church St., Preston.  
First line: You tender hearted christians, I pray.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6539**

France and the republicans!.  
Harkness, John, Church St., Preston.  
First line: Come all you free republicans and.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6539**

Jemmy Johnson squeeze me, or the Yorkshire lad in  
London.  
Harkness, John, Church St., Preston.  
First line: When I left father and mother.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6539**

Roger the miller and the gray mare.  
Harkness, 121 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Young Roger the miller courted of.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6539**

High Germany; or, Polly Love.  
Harkness, 121 Church St., Preston.  
First line: O Polly love, o Polly love, the rout.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6540**

Jeanot and Jeannette! or, the conscript.  
Harkness, Church St., Preston.  
First line: You are going far away.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6540**

Lines composed on George Robinson.  
Harkness, 121 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Good people all of each degree, your.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6540**

The match boy.  
Harkness, John, Church St., Preston.  
First line: Ye wealthy and proud, while in.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6540**

The Indian maid.  
Harkness, John, 121 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Oh, this was the cot of the Indian.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6541**

Jeannot's answer to Jeannette.  
Harkness, John, 121 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Cheer up, cheer up, my own Jeannette.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6541**

A laughable and interesting picture of drunkenness.  
Harkness, John, 121 Church St., Preston.  
First line: What a cry in this country about the.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6541**

The long lost child.  
Harkness, 121 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Far in a lonely highland vale, beside.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6541**

Lament on the destruction of the Ocean Monarch!.  
Harkness, John, Church St., Preston.  
First line: All you who have a heart to feel.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6542**

My gentle mother dear.  
Harkness, John, Church St., Preston.  
First line: There was a place in childhood.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6542**

My master's gun!.  
Harkness, John, Church St., Preston.  
First line: I'm a 'prentice boy, my name is Bob.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6542**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

There's a good time coming, boys!.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: There's a good time coming, boys--.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6542**

Navvy on the line.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: I am a Navvy bold, that has tramp'd.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6543**

A new song tailor buck.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come all you girls of Wesham Town.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6543**

Robin and Gran'num.  
Harkness, Church St., Preston.  
First line: As Robin and Gran'num were going to.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6543**

Sea-port town of Manchester.  
Harkness, John, Church St., Preston.  
First line: O dear! o dear! this a curious age.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6543**

The fall of Babylon!.  
Harkness, John, 121 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Hail the day so long expected.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6544**

Repentant sinner.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: 'Tis Jesus Christ I want to find.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6544**

Chaunting Benny, or the batch of ballads.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: When quite a babe my parents said as.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6545**

Cluster of nuts.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: As me and my mistress were riding.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6545**

Mary Porter.  
Harkness, John, Preston.  
First line: Before I ever fell in love.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6545**

There's a good time coming, girls.  
Harkness, John, Preston.  
First line: There's a good time coming, girls--.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6545**

Rail-road to hell, or if you will, from dissipation to.  
Harkness, John, Church St., Preston.  
First line: If you are determin'd and wishful to.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6546**

The dashing steam-loom weaver.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: One day I got on a spree.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6547**

A new song on wakefield Gaol.  
Harkness, John, 121 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Good people all give ear I pray.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6547**

We may be happy yet.  
Harkness, John, Church St., Preston.  
First line: Oh! smile as thou wert wont to smile.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6547**

Advice to drunkards.  
Harkness, John, Church St., Preston.  
First line: Come all you poor drunkards, you now.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6548**

The drunkard's looking glass.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: What will a drunkard do for ale?.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6548**

The lady's bustle.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Married men draw near awhile and.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6548**

Steam-loom weaver.  
Harkness, John, Church St., Preston.  
First line: One morn for pleasure I did ramble.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6548**

Joe and Bet.  
Harkness, John, Church St., Preston.  
First line: You are going far away, far away from.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6549**

A new Christmas song.  
Harkness, John, Church St., Preston.  
First line: Christmas is very near arived.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6549**

Purty Molly Bralaghan.  
Harkness, Church St., Preston.  
First line: Och! man, dear, did you never hear of.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6549**

The wife's dream.  
Harkness, John, Church St., Preston.  
First line: Now tell me, Mary, how it is that you.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6549**

The husband's dream.  
Harkness, John, Church St., Preston.  
First line: Why, Dermot you look healthy now.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6550**

Lines on the accident on the river Lune.  
Harkness, Church St., Preston.  
First line: Attend awhile, each feeling heart.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6550**

The lively flea.  
Harkness, John, Church St., Preston.  
First line: Oh, a dainty old chap is the lively.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6550**



## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The Shannon side.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: It was in the month of April, one.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6550**

Beautiful biddy of Sligo.  
Harkness, John, 121 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Och! my father and mother were.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6551**

The dancing family.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Oh what a wretched man am I.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6551**

Travel away.  
Harkness, John, 121 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Many people in this world whatever be.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6551**

Address of two unemployed workmen.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Neighbours, countrymen, and friends.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6552**

One God has made us all.  
Harkness, John, 121 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Come all you worthy christians.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6552**

The tradesmen's lamentation.  
Harkness, John, 121 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Neighbours, countrymen, and friends.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6552**

The colliers new hymn.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Each feeling heart pary lend an ear.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6553**

The Liverpool tragedies.  
Harkness, John, Church St., Preston.  
First line: Come all you feeling christians and.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6553**

The old arm-chair.  
Harkness, John, Church St., Preston.  
First line: I love it! I love it! and who shall.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6553**

The jolly plough boys.  
Harkness, Church St., Preston.  
First line: 'Twas early one morning by the break.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6554**

The little farm or, the weary ploughman.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: You husbandmen and ploughmen of every.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6554**

Rush the murderer of Jermy.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Good people listen unto my song.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6554**

The wrestlers' delight.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come all you brave Cumbrians and.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6554**

Come come away!  
Harkness, Church St., Preston.  
First line: O come, come away, the sabbath morn.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6555**

The gambler's wife.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Dark is the night! how dark! no.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6555**

One glass more.  
Harkness, Church St., Preston.  
First line: Stay, mortal, stay! nor headless thus.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6555**

A parody on the wife's dream.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: What you have come home drunk again.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6555**

The disappointed lover; or, come a' together.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come gentlemen and ladies gay.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6556**

The good times are coming.  
Harkness, John, 121 Church St., Preston.  
First line: The good times are coming, o dear, o.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6556**

Just like love.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Just like love is yonder rose.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6556**

Mournful verses on the execution of rush.  
Harkness, John, Church St., Preston.  
First line: Ye tender hearted christians.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6556**

The standard bearer.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Upon the tented field, a minstrel.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6556**

Captain Mulligan.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Love's a plague, by night and by day.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6557**

The orton ghost; or, the devil outwitted.  
Harkness, John, Church St., Preston.  
First line: Come all you nobel sporting gents.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6557**

Pirate crew.  
Harkness, John, 121 Church St., Preston.  
First line: O'er the wide world of water we roam.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6557**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The thrashing machine.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: There was a young farmer in.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6557**

The Owdham chap's visit to the' queen.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: It happen'd t'other Monday morn.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6558**

St. Helen's colliery explosion.  
Harkness, John, 121 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Attend awhile, ye christians, that in.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6558**

'Tis all for the best.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: My soul now arise, my passions take.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6558**

Trust in the lord.  
Harkness, Church St., Preston.  
First line: Though some complain that trade is.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6558**

The exciseman outwitted.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: To a vilalge that skirted the sea.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6559**

I would if I could, if I couldn't how could I?  
Harkness, John, Church St., Preston.  
First line: Miss Dolly wur handsome, big, brawny.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6559**

Kate Mooney's portion.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: My name is Dick Mooney, I'm very near.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6559**

Rosannah don't you sigh.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: I am going to Northampton.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6559**

Answer to Kate Kearney.  
Harkness, 2 Church St., Preston.  
First line: O yes I have seen this Kate Kearney.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6560**

The Burnley lads and lasses.  
Harkness, John, Preston.  
First line: I've heard the song of other land.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6560**

I love the maid for loving me.  
Harkness, Church St., Preston.  
First line: I did not love her for her face.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6560**

John Mitchell's adieu to the land of his birth.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Adieu! lovely Erin, the land of my.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6560**

Susannah don't you cry.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: I'm going to Alabama.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6560**

Carlisle gaol.  
Harkness, John, 121 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Good people all give ear, I do pray.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6561**

Life of a cadger!  
Harkness, Church St., Preston.  
First line: I am a known cadger as ever tramp'd.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6561**

Boyn water.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: July the first at old bridge town.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6562**

The convict's child!  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: The convict ship lay near the beach.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6562**

Jwohnnny Pearith, the foundlin.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: See wark sly ``stweed" the.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6562**

The mouth of the Nile.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: It was in the forenoon of the first.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6562**

Long time ago.  
Harkness, 121 Church St., Preston.  
First line: As I was gwoin' down Shinbone Alley.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6563**

Mr. O'Muff's misfortunes.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: I have tried to get, but all in vain.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6563**

Oh! bless dat lubly yaller gal.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Oh! bless dat lubly yaller gal.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6563**

The old beau's courtship.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: There was an old beau from the north.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6563**

The sweet tambarine.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: I met with a German young female one.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6563**

Be quick for I'm in haste.  
Harkness, John, Church St., Preston.  
First line: As cross the fields, the other morn.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6564**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Larry Mc.Flinn.  
Harkness, John, 121 Church St., Preston.  
First line: It was in the year of eighteen.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6564**

Life and trial of Gleeson Wilson.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: I am the author, as you may see.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6564**

Chapter of cheats.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Attend you blades of London, and.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6565**

The fair maid of Islington town.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: There was a fair maid in Islington.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6565**

Still so gently o'er me stealing.  
Harkness, John, Church St., Preston.  
First line: Still so gently o'er me stealing.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6565**

Life, trial, and sentence of Gleeson Wilson.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: After summing up the evidence the.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6566**

Barbara Allen.  
Harkness, John, Church St., Preston.  
First line: In Liverpooltown, where I was born.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6567**

Gleeson Wilson's lamentation.  
Harkness, John, Church St., Preston.  
First line: My friends and fellow countrymen come.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6567**

The Preston lads and lasses.  
Harkness, John, Preston.  
First line: I've heard the song of other land.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6567**

The stolen child.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Alone on the heather a fair child.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6567**

Doom of Gleeson Wilson!.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: I pray you give attention both young.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6568**

The little town boy, or Old England's going down the hill.  
Harkness, John, Preston.  
First line: One cold winter's evening the stormy.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6568**

Song and dialogue on the times, or Jacob and Jonathan.  
Harkness, John, 121 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Come listen to my ditty.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6568**

The butcher's daughter.  
Harkness, John, Church St., Preston.  
First line: Come all you good people I mean to.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6569**

Capt. Henrickson's lamentation!.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: As through Liverpool I carelessly.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6569**

The silly old man.  
Harkness, 121 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Come listen awhile and I'll sing you.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6569**

The wind blew the bonny lassie's plaidy awa'.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: A butcher lad there lived in Crief.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6569**

Jemmy and Nancy's courtship.  
Harkness, John, Preston.  
First line: As I went out one summer day.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6570**

Long Barney.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Did yez ever hear tell of Long.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6570**

Man the life boat!.  
Harkness, John, Preston.  
First line: Man the life boat! man the life boat!.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6570**

A new song on the Mannings.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Another shocking murder I have for to.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6570**

The lovely village fair or, I don't mean to tell you her name.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: To my village fair no lass can.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6571**

Mother don't you cry.  
Harkness, Church St., Preston.  
First line: Oh well can I remember now.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6571**

Answer to the stolen child.  
Harkness, John, 121 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Oh! weep not, so lady, thy tears are.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6572**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Carry me back to Ole Wurginny.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Oh if I was young again.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6572**

Nothing at all.  
Harkness, 121 Church St., Preston.  
First line: In Derry-down Dale, when I wanted a.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6572**

Sally in our alley.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Of all the girls that are so smart.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6572**

Bob and Bet.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Oh, Bob you've often told me that.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6573**

Jolly young waterman!!  
Harkness, John, 121 Church St., Preston.  
First line: And did you not hear of a jolly.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6573**

The ragged coat.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: O what a world of flummery, there is.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6573**

Stow Brow.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: In Stow Brow, in Stow Brow, a damsel.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6573**

The Belfast shoe-maker.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: I am a bold shoemaker, from Belfast.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6574**

The county of Tyrone!.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: I am a young weaver and will do my.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6574**

The railway to heaven.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: O what a deal we hear and read.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6574**

Christ the rock, that is higher than I.  
Harkness, Church St., Preston.  
First line: In season of grief to my god I'll.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6575**

The dying christian.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Vain world, adieu, pray let me now.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6575**

Heaven's my home.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: The christian pilgrim sings.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6575**

The lost soul's lamentation.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Ah! wretched me! how hopeless is my.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6575**

Bob the groom.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come all you swells and pray take.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6576**

Corn rigs are bonnie.  
Harkness, Church St., Preston.  
First line: It was upon a lammass night.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6576**

Flower of Erin's shore.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Ye gods! ye nymphs! ye sages!.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6576**

Gragal Machree.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: I am a fond lover that's sorely.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6576**

Farmers don't you cry.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: You Britons bold of both degree, come.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6577**

The gipsy tent.  
Harkness, Church St., Preston.  
First line: Our fire on the turf and tent.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6577**

Prophecy for 1850.  
Harkness, John, Church St., Preston.  
First line: Now Christmas it is gone and past.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6577**

Sunday trading!.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Ye' gentlemen listen to my humble.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6577**

I don't think much of you.  
Harkness, John, Church St., Preston.  
First line: You all may laugh and wink your eye.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6578**

A man's a man for a' that.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Is there for honest poverty.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6578**

A new song, the day when we got married a long time ago.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: I will sing a song not very long.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6578**

Styles and fashions.  
Harkness, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Good people all both old and young, I.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6578**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Henry and Mary Ann.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Farewell my dearest Henry, since you.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6579**

Loudon's bonnie woods and braes.  
Harkness, 121 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Loudon's bonnie woods and braes.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6579**

Poor Rosa May.  
Harkness, Church St., Preston.  
First line: Come darkies listen unto me.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6579**

A song in celebration of Robt. Hopwood Esq. Jun.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Much has been said and sung about.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6579**

All jolly fellows that follow the plough.  
Harkness, J., 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: When four o'clock comes then up we.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6580**

A loving wife's appeal to her profligate husband.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: The ardent lover cannot find a.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6580**

California gold.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: To high and low of each degree, a.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6581**

The great fight between Bendigo and Paddock.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come all you noble sporting gents.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6581**

As I wandered by the brook side.  
Harkness, Church St., Preston.  
First line: As I wandered by the brook side.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6581**

A new song, called the artificial flowers.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: You young men all, on you I call.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6581**

The maiden's bantam cock.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: There was a farmer's daughter she.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6582**

New song on Bendigo and Paddock.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: You sporting blades of England come.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6582**

A new song on Carlisle races.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come all you brave Cambrians wherever.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6582**

Swiss boy.  
Harkness, J., Preston.  
First line: Come arouse thee, arouse thee.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6582**

The beggar's bride of Bretton Hall.  
Harkness, J., Preston.  
First line: A Bretton Hall, near Wakefield, known.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6583**

The poor man's lamentation for the death of Sir Robert Peel.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Weep, England weep!!! thy loss is.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6583**

Hooky Walker.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Spoken,--How do you do gentleman, you.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6584**

A new catechism.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: What is wine? A match to set the.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6584**

Oh! rum seller don't you cry.  
Harkness, J., Preston.  
First line: My home was once a cheerless place.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6584**

The warbling waggoner.  
Harkness, J., Preston.  
First line: When first I went a waggoning.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6584**

General Haynau.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Good people pay attention pray.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6585**

John Anderson's dead.  
Harkness, J., Preston.  
First line: He is gane frae the earth and his.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6585**

Johnston's escort into better clime!.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: You merry lads of Westmoreland.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6585**

Pat Maguire.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: You muses nine with me combine assist.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6585**

Melancholy loss of the ship "Tagus" on her passage from.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: The loss of the Tagus, an emigrant.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6586**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

A new song the maid of Glenhoe.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: One morning in May as I careless did.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6586**

Pat Maguire.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: You muses nine with me combine assist.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6586**

Verses on the Tagus.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: From the Port of London the Tagus did.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6586**

Live and let live.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: "live and let live, is the first law.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6587**

Sale of a wife.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come all you lads and lasses gay.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6587**

Colleen dhas crutha na mho.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: It was on a summer's morning.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6588**

The emigrants farewell to Ireland.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Farewell to dear Erin I now must.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6588**

Old uncle Ned.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: I will sing you a song of old uncle.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6588**

The young recruit; or, thirteen-pence a day.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come and be a soldier, come, lads.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6588**

Answer to the gallant Hussar.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: It was of a beautiful damsel.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6589**

The dear Irish maid.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: On a fair summer's morning as.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6589**

The poor old worn-out sailor.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: One summer's eve all labour o'er.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6589**

Van Dieman's land.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come all you lads of learning.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6589**

Humours of this town.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Let us be merry, it's no use to cry.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6590**

My skiff is by the shore.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: I'm gwan, I gwan to see my lubly.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6590**

Outward and homeward bound.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: To the Liverpool docks we'll bid.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6590**

The victories of England.  
Harkness, Church St., Preston.  
First line: England, she now may boast of the.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6590**

Exhibition of all nations!.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Good people all of each degree.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6591**

Kendal fair.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: You servant lads and lasses gay come.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6591**

Oh, have you seen my pussy?.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Oh, have you seen my cat? where can.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6591**

Sweet Kitty Clover.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Sweet Kitty Clover, she bothers me.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6591**

These were my mother's customs.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come hither, bring the scrbbing.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6591**

The Ass and the orangeman's daughter.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: In the county of Tipperary, in a.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6592**

Oakham poachers, or the lamentation of Young Perkins.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Young men of every station, that.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6592**

Wheels of the world.  
Harkness, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Come all you true sons of old Erin.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6592**

The low back car.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: When first I saw my Peggy, 'twas on a.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6593**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Rosa Lee.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: When I lub'd in Tennessee.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6593**

Betsy Lea.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: When I lived down at Battersea.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6594**

Escape from slavery.  
Harkness, J., 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Here you see a man by the same of.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6594**

Mary, the maid of the inn.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Who is she, the poor maniac! whose.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6594**

Beautiful maid of my soul.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: I seek her on every shore.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6595**

Doings on Sunday nights.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: I'm going to sing a funny song.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6595**

Emigrant's farewell.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: I'm leaving you at last, Mary.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6595**

The wishing gate.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: 'Twas Michaelmas eve and rather late.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6595**

Be in time.  
Harkness, Church St., Preston.  
First line: The voice of wisdom hear, be in time.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6596**

Invitation to drunkards.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come drunkards give attention.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6596**

On the cross.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Behold! behold the lamb of God, on.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6596**

The reformed drunkard's childrens' song.  
Harkness, J., Church St., Preston.  
First line: As I rambled about on a fine summer's.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6596**

The meeting of parliament.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Since parliament again has met, oh.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6597**

O come, come to school.  
Harkness, J., Church St., Preston.  
First line: O come, come to school.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6597**

Prepared for death.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: O what is this that strains my.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6597**

The pride of Londonderry.  
Harkness, J., Church St., Preston.  
First line: How happy are young men & maids.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6597**

The affectionate mother; or, the orphan girl.  
Harkness, Church St., Preston.  
First line: Ye children, whom no care or peril.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6598**

Death and the lady.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Fair lady, lay your costly robes.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6599**

The fountain of Christ's blood.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: There is a fountain of Christ's.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6599**

Jesus died for me a long time ago.  
Harkness, J., Church St., Preston.  
First line: O what hath Jesus done for me.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6600**

Mercy's free!  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: By faith I view my saviour dying.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6600**

On the fall of man. Or dialogue between justice and mercy.  
Harkness, J., Church St., Preston.  
First line: Good morning, Mercy, lo! the air is.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6600**

The iron child.  
Harkness, Church St., Preston.  
First line: Draw near awhile good people all.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6601**

Katty darling.  
Harkness, J., 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: The flowers are blooming Katty.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6601**

Lines on the royal visit to Lancashire.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come all you lads and lasses gay.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6601**

The bloomers.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: You lads and you lasses attend, I.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6602**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

A new song on the bloomer costume.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Oh, did you hear the news of late.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6602**

A new song on the great wrestling match, between Jackson and.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come all you sporting heroes bold and.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6602**

Any thing to earn a crust.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: I thought, when I entered into life.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6603**

Gay Cavalier.  
Harkness, J., Church St., Preston.  
First line: It was a beautiful night.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6603**

The sailor's misfortunes.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come all you brave fellows that.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6603**

The greyhound fly.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Ye who in coursing take delight.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6604**

I won't be a nun.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Now, is it not a pity such a pretty.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6604**

Let us speak of a man as we find him.  
Harkness, J., Church St., Preston.  
First line: Let us speak of a man as we find him.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6604**

Verses on the awful calamity at Holmfirth.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Oh, did you hear the dreadful news.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6604**

Auld Robin Gray.  
Harkness, J., Church St., Preston.  
First line: Young Jamie lov'd me well, and ask'd.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6605**

A new teetotal song & dialogue between a drunkard & teetotaler.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: If you that have money and you that.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6605**

The Preston steam-loom weavers.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: You power loom weavers far and near.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6605**

Blackbird and thrush.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: How pleasant & delightful is the.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6606**

Blackburn tragedy.  
Harkness, 121 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Each feeling heart attention give.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6606**

A parody on the iron child.  
Harkness, J., Church St., Preston.  
First line: You lady's all on you I call.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6606**

The child's inquiry.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: You oft have told me, mother dear.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6607**

A cumberland song.  
Harkness, J., Church St., Preston.  
First line: One night in September as I was a.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6607**

Life and conversion of the poor orphan sweep.  
Harkness, Church St., Preston.  
First line: O, when a boy, just four years' old.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6607**

A new song on Stanley's corn bill.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Lord Derby's got a new corn bill.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6607**

Death of the poor orphan sweep.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Behold my saviour is come to save.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6608**

The gospel ship.  
Harkness, J., Church St., Preston.  
First line: What vessel are you sailing in?  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6608**

The life of a drunkard.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: You drunkards all on you I call.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6608**

A sinner in search of the Lord.  
Harkness, J., Church St., Preston.  
First line: 'Tis Jesus Christ I want to find.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6608**

Every man to his trade.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: I'ze a countryman, just come to town.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6609**

The mariner's grave.  
Harkness, J., 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: I remember the night was stormy and.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6609**



## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

A plumper for Strickland.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Electors of Preston--three cheers for.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6609**

The ship on fire.  
Harkness, J., 121 Church St., Preston.  
First line: The storm of the ocean flew furious.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6609**

Calling out the militia for duty!!.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Oh! wo'nt we now some wonders see.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6610**

The quack doctor.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: The people in Leyland they are very.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6610**

That licks me.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: What this blessed world will come to.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6610**

Cookey darling.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: The meat is roasting, cookey darling.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6611**

Shoulder up or the new militia.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come all you lads of Lancashire, and.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6611**

Terence's farewell.  
Harkness, J., Church St., Preston.  
First line: So, my Kathleen, you're going to.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6611**

The trotting horse.  
Harkness, J., 121 Church St., Preston.  
First line: I can sport as fine a trotting horse.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6611**

Lamentation on the death of the duke of Wellington.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Britannia now lament for our hero.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6612**

The oul' bog hole.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: The pig is in the mire, and the cow.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6612**

Sally Sly.  
Harkness, Church St., Preston.  
First line: At six in the morning awaking.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6612**

She'll wake again to-morrow!.  
Harkness, Church St., Preston.  
First line: They told him gently she was gone.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6612**

Death of Wellington.  
Harkness, J., 121 Church St., Preston.  
First line: On the 14th of September, near to the.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6613**

A dying husband's farewell.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: I think I hear a solemn cry.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6613**

The Tyrolese.  
Harkness, J., Church St., Preston.  
First line: I am a brisk young Tyrole.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6613**

The doings of drink and teetotalism.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come all you lads and lasses too.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6614**

The drunkard's farewell to Jerry.  
Harkness, J., 121 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Farewell to strong drinks, whether.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6614**

The gay guitar.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Yes, I will leave my father's halls.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6614**

Sweet Dundee.  
Harkness, J., 121 Church St., Preston.  
First line: As I walk'd out one morning, across.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6614**

Betsy Gray.  
Harkness, J., 121 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Come all around both old young, &.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6615**

The British local militia.  
Harkness, J., 121 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Oh wont we now some wonders see in.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6615**

Happy days of yore.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: My heart is gladly beating.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6615**

Annie Laurie.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Maxwellton's banks are bonnie.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6616**

Barney Buntling.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: One night came on a hurricane.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6616**

Come let us be happy together.  
Harkness, J., 121 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Come, let us be happy together.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6616**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The muslin.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Miss King was a milliner blest.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6616**

Cheer boys! cheer!  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Cheer--boys--cheer! no more of idle.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6617**

Lord Lovel.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Lord Lovel, he stood at his castle.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6617**

Murphy the piper.  
Harkness, J., Church St., Preston.  
First line: As Murphy the piper lay on his death.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6617**

Penwortham bells.  
Harkness, J., Church St., Preston.  
First line: At evening when day in the west is.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6617**

The battle of Waterloo.  
Harkness, J., 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: The Ancient sons of glory.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6618**

Cockey Moor snake hunt.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Now listen to my sportive lay.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6618**

Blackburn corporation.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: What great and mighty wonders rise in.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6619**

The flounced gowns.  
Harkness, Church St., Preston.  
First line: Of all the gay fashions we daily do.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6619**

Never hold malice.  
Harkness, J., Church St., Preston.  
First line: Oh! never "malice"; it poisons our.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6619**

The soldier's advice.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Dear father, and mother, excuse my.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6619**

Fine old English pawnbroker.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: I'll sing you a good old song.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6620**

Marseilles hymn.  
Harkness, J., Church St., Preston.  
First line: Ye sons of France, awake to glory!.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6620**

The soldier's letter.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Dear father and mother I write these.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6620**

The three legged stool.  
Harkness, Church St., Preston.  
First line: I love it, I love it, don't think I'm.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6620**

The handsome page.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: I'm call'd the handsome page, 'tis.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6621**

The slave.  
Harkness, J., Church St., Preston.  
First line: I had a dream, a happy dream.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6621**

Some wish they were single.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: You single girls a warning take.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6621**

Trab! trab! trab! or, the ride.  
Harkness, John, 121 Church St., Preston.  
First line: I once a ride was taking.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6621**

Isle of France.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: The sun did far in the clouds.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6622**

Mary, the cottager's daughter.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Sequestered from the cares of life.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6622**

We won't go home till morning.  
Harkness, J., Church St., Preston.  
First line: Brave boys, let's all be jolly!.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6622**

First triumphant song on the Emperor Louis Napoleon.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: You kings, queens, and princes.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6623**

The Frenchmen are coming.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: The Frenchmen are coming, oh dear, oh.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6623**

Mary May.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: They have chosen the proud stranger.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6623**

The loss of the "Victoria" steamer.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: You tender christians, young and old.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6624**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The maids of merry England.  
Harkness, John, Church St., Preston.  
First line: Oh, the maids of merry England so.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6624**

The bold militia boy.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: O did you hear of late.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6625**

The factor girl's dream.  
Harkness, J., 121 Church St., Preston.  
First line: My saviour has took from my eyes.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6625**

Little fools and great ones.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: When at the social board you sit.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6625**

Answer to Susan and young Reily.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: Draw near you wounded lovers until I.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6626**

The lads and lasses of Lancashire.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Give attention young and old.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6626**

Susan and young Reily.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: You tender maidens I pray draw near.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6626**

Betty Wood's come back.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: You Yorkshire lads and lasses gay.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6627**

The new-fashioned farmer.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Good people all, attend awhile.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6627**

Pensioner's complaint.  
Harkness, John, Church St., Preston.  
First line: You neighbours all listen, a story.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6627**

Love not.  
Harkness, J., Church St., Preston.  
First line: Love not, love not, ye hopeless sons.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6628**

Teetotal boy.  
Harkness, J., 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: You drunkards all, both great & small.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6628**

A voice from the dead.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Alexander Boyd's my name, in Scotland.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6628**

A warning to drunkards.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: If you are determined and wishful to.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6628**

Granua Wail to her children.  
Harkness, J., Church St., Preston.  
First line: You sons of old Erin of all.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6629**

The queen's dream.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Good people give attention, and.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6629**

We were boys together.  
Harkness, John, Church St., Preston.  
First line: We were boys together.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6629**

The Russians are coming.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: You sons of Britannia attend to my.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6630**

Betty Martin, or the steam loom lass.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Good people give attention.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6631**

Lady Franklin's lament for her husband.  
Harkness, J., 121 Church St., Preston.  
First line: You seamen bold, that have oft.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6631**

Oldham workshops.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: When I'd finished off my work last.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6631**

Red, white, and blue.  
Harkness, J., Church St., Preston.  
First line: Britannia the gem of the ocean.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6631**

The Battle of the kitchen furniture.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: This battle was fought not long ago.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6632**

The laird o'Cockpen.  
Harkness, J., Church St., Preston.  
First line: The laird of o'Cockpen he's proud.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6632**

The squire's young daughter.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: You tender young lovers draw near.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6632**

There's room enough for all.  
Harkness, J., Church St., Preston.  
First line: What need of all this fuss and.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6632**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

John Bull and the Russians.  
Harkness, J., Church St., Preston.  
First line: O have you heard the news of late.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6633**

New song of the Russian war.  
Harkness, J., Preston.  
First line: O hark! what is that dreadful noise.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6633**

Fight between McDermott the Connaught hero, and  
Mulvany the.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come all you gallant Connaught men.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6634**

Johnny Cope.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Cope sent a letter to Dunbar.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6634**

A new song on the times.  
Stewart, Carlisle.  
First line: As strikes have become the order of.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6634**

To the west.  
Harkness, J., 121 Church St., Preston.  
First line: To the west to the west, to the land.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6634**

The British lion and the Russian bear.  
Harkness, J., 121 Church St., Preston.  
First line: You loyal Britons pray draw near.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6635**

A new song called Alexander Hill.  
Harkness, J., Preston.  
First line: Come all you jolly seamen and.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6635**

Pop goes the weasel.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Some time ago the people said, that.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6635**

Ben Cable.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: The night, 'twas at sea, in the midst.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6636**

Canst thou love?.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Canst thou love, yet coldly fly me?.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6636**

A copy of verses composed on Richard Pedder, for  
the murder.  
Harkness, John, Preston.  
First line: Good people all I pray attend.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6636**

My ship rocks in the offing.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come let me kiss those tears away.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6636**

Parody on the Wolf.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: At the peaceful midnight hour.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6636**

The queen's dream.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Good people give attention, and.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6636**

Highland home.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: My highland home, where tempests.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6637**

Parson Brown.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Not long ago in our town.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6637**

Plains of Waterloo.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come all you loyal lovers I pray.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6637**

Rakish female.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: I am a rakish fair maid, who dare not.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6637**

The factory bell.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Oh happy man, o happy thou.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6638**

The gipsy laddy.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: There were seven gypsies in a gang.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6638**

The old maid.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: There is an old maid, you all do.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6638**

A new song on the Blackburn election. 1847.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: You lads of Blackburn be alert.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6639**

A new song on the jubilee and sports of Preston  
Guild. 1842.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come all good people far and near.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6639**

A new song of the Preston strike.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Now hear what I have got to say.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6640**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Preston throstle spinners' strike.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: In Preston town, the throstle.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6640**

Uncle Ned; or, the Preston strike.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: You may see of a truth that the.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6640**

A new song and dialgoue, on the Preston strike.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Now here we are my boy's.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6641**

A new song on the Preston Tyranny.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: We are going to sing a song.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6641**

The factory child.  
Harkness, J., Church St., Preston.  
First line: I hear the blythe voices of children.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6642**

Ten per cent and no surrender.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come all you lads of Lancashire.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6642**

The ten per cent; or, facts in rhyme.  
Harkness, John, 121 & 122 Church St., Preston.  
First line: All the world is on the move, and.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6642**

Cheer boys! Cheer!  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Cheer boys cheer, no more of idle.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6643**

The stockport turnout.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Good people all, both great and.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6643**

A new song on the stockport strike.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come all ye sons of toil.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6644**

The stockport turnouts appeal.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Now all ye folks that wish us well.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6644**

The cotton lord's last shift.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Cheer up you lads and lasses gay.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6645**

The cotton lords of Preston.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Have you not heard the news of late.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6645**

An address to the Preston operatives.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Daughters, sons, of injured Preston.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6646**

Argument for the ten per cent.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: The masters keep their union up.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6646**

Blackburn beat up!  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come all you people now listen to my.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6646**

Cheer cheer cheer.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Cheer, cheer, cheer, 'tis better than.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6647**

Cheer up lads and lasses.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come all you lads and lasses.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6647**

The down fall of cotton lords.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Of all things that's going with old.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6647**

Goose at Christmas a new song of the lock out.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come all you true Britons bold, and.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6648**

The 'lock out,' or the masters' trip to Blackburn.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come listen gallant heroes bold.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6648**

The month's notice.  
Harkness, J., Preston.  
First line: In Preston town this very day.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6648**

The mother's lament for her child.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Oh, come and cheer me, in my grief.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6649**

The new law for sunset.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: O, have you heard the news so queer.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6649**

A new song on the Preston lock-out, of 1853.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: I'll sing to you a good new song.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6650**

A new song on the Preston strike.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Good people all both far and near.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6650**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

New song ringing of the bells, on the 1st of December.

No Printer Statement.

First line: You Blackburn folks of renown.

**Reel: 10, Frame 6650**

New song on ten per cent.

No Printer Statement.

First line: A song I am about to sing, on it.

**Reel: 10, Frame 6651**

A new song on the ten per cent.

No Printer Statement.

First line: Come all you operatives that is in.

**Reel: 10, Frame 6651**

The Preston operatives' home.

No Printer Statement.

First line: Driven from our beloved hearths.

**Reel: 10, Frame 6651**

A new song on the Preston lock out.

No Printer Statement.

First line: Kind friends come listen to our song.

**Reel: 10, Frame 6652**

The Preston ten per cent.

No Printer Statement.

First line: You operatives of England now listen.

**Reel: 10, Frame 6652**

Punch's lament for the Preston cotton lords.

No Printer Statement.

First line: Of all things that's going with old.

**Reel: 10, Frame 6652**

Re-opening of the mills.

No Printer Statement.

First line: You factory people pray draw near.

**Reel: 10, Frame 6653**

Right against might.

No Printer Statement.

First line: Come all ye power-loom weavers and.

**Reel: 10, Frame 6653**

Song of the Preston strike.

No Printer Statement.

First line: Come all ye sons of toil.

**Reel: 10, Frame 6653**

The self-actor minders of Preston and the ten per cent.

No Printer Statement.

First line: Come, all ye men and women, of high.

**Reel: 10, Frame 6654**

Song of the Preston card room operatives.

Harkness, J., 121 Church St., Preston.

First line: Come honest hearts, we ask your aid.

**Reel: 10, Frame 6655**

Song of the Preston strike.

No Printer Statement.

First line: Come, cheer up, Prestonians, we've.

**Reel: 10, Frame 6655**

Song of the Preston tyrants.

No Printer Statement.

First line: You tyrants of proud Preston come.

**Reel: 10, Frame 6656**

Sons of toil.

No Printer Statement.

First line: Arise ye noble sons of toil, and.

**Reel: 10, Frame 6656**

The strike.

No Printer Statement.

First line: Come out you brave men of Preston.

**Reel: 10, Frame 6656**

Ten per cent!! A new song on the Preston strike.

No Printer Statement.

First line: Come all you men of freedom.

**Reel: 10, Frame 6657**

Things I'd like to see!.

No Printer Statement.

First line: All you that delight in a bit of a.

**Reel: 10, Frame 6657**

The weavers' ship is afloat again!!.

No Printer Statement.

First line: So now, my lads, we're in the field.

**Reel: 10, Frame 6657**

Adieu to the Village Delights.

No Printer Statement.

First line: Adieu! to the village delights.

**Reel: 10, Frame 6658**

Ally Croaker.

No Printer Statement.

First line: There lived a man in Ballinachazy.

**Reel: 10, Frame 6658**

The Army Songster, Happy Land.

No Printer Statement.

First line: Happy land: whate'er my fate in life.

**Reel: 10, Frame 6658**

The Army Songster, Love and Freindship.

No Printer Statement.

First line: Love and Friendship met one day.

**Reel: 10, Frame 6658**

The Army Songster, The Burial of Sir John Moore.

No Printer Statement.

First line: Not a drum was heard, nor a funeral.

**Reel: 10, Frame 6658**

The Army Songster, The Post Captain.

No Printer Statement.

First line: When Steerwell heard me first.

**Reel: 10, Frame 6658**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The Aurora Songster, Give Me, My Love Before We Part.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Give me, my love before we part.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6658**

The Aurora Songster, Oscar's Ghost.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: O! see that form that faintly gleams.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6658**

The Aurora songster, Susannah Don't You Cry.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: I'm going to Alabama.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6658**

The Aurora Songster, the effects of love.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Young lovers all I pray draw near.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6658**

The Aurora Songster, The Husband's Dream.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Why Dernoot you look healthy now.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6658**

The Aurora Songster, The Lovely Village Fair.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: To my village fair no lass can.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6658**

Banks of the Dee.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: It was summer, so softly the breezes.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6658**

Be a good boy and take care of yourself.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: When I was at home with my father.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6658**

Bonny Kate.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: The wind was hush'd, the fleecy ware.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6658**

Bonny light horseman.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Maids, wives, and widows, I pray.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6658**

The Comic Singer, Ally Croaker.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: There lived a man in Billinachazy.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6658**

The Comic Singer, Meet Me, Miss Molly Malone.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Meet me, Miss Molly Malone.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6658**

The Comic Singer, Tailor's Bodkin.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: There was a little tailor.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6658**

The Comic Singer, The Highland Preacher.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: O my friends, I'm no to preach to.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6658**

Donald of Dundee.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Young Donald is the blithest lad.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6658**

Gloomy Winter's Now Awa'.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Gloomy winter's now awa'.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6658**

Go where glory waits thee.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Go where glory waits thee.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6658**

The Highland Preacher.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: O my friends, I'm no to preach to.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6658**

The Irish Girl.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: As I walked out one evening down.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6658**

The Irish School.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Old Teddy O'Rook kept a nice little.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6658**

Mary Blane.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: I once did lub a pretty gal----.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6658**

Masonic Glee.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: By masons, th' as aspiring dome.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6658**

Meet Me By Moonlight.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Meet me by moonlight alone.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6658**

Mother don't you cry.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Oh well can I remember now.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6658**

My love she has a red red nose.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: O my love has got a red red nose.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6658**

Non of Glo'ster Green.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Say, will you leave your village cot.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6658**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Oh, When Glory Waits Thee.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Go where glory waits thee.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6658**

Oscar's Ghost.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: O! see that form that faintly gleams.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6658**

Paddy the Piper.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: When I was a boy in my father's mud.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6658**

Paddy's visit to London.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Oh! have you not heard Pat of many.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6658**

Pirate Crew.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: O'er the wide world of waters we.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6658**

Rise, Gentle Moon.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Day has gone down on the Baltic's.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6658**

A Soldier I Am For A Lady.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: A soldier I am for a lady.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6658**

Soldier Rest.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Soldier, rest, thy warfare oler.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6658**

Still So Gently O'er Me Stealing.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Still so gently o'er me stealing.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6658**

The Stolen Child.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Alone on the heather a fair child.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6658**

Trafelgar Bay.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: O'er Nelson's tomb, with silent.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6658**

Bundle and go.  
Harkness, J., Church St., Preston.  
First line: On Clyde's bonnie hills, where the.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6659**

Buy a broom.  
Harkness, J., Church St., Preston.  
First line: From Trenchland I came with my light.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6659**

The Charity Boy.  
Harkness, J., Church St., Preston.  
First line: No doubt, you wonders who I is.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6659**

Does Your Mother Know You're Out.  
Harkness, J., Church St., Preston.  
First line: I am the laughing stock of all-.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6659**

Fight between Donally and Cooper.  
Harkness, J., Church St., Preston.  
First line: Come all you true bred Irishmen.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6659**

Gay Cavalier.  
Harkness, J., Church St., Preston.  
First line: It was a beautiful night.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6659**

The Handsome Page.  
Harkness, J., Church St., Preston.  
First line: I'm call'd the handsome page.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6659**

Lord Lovel.  
Harkness, J., Church St., Preston.  
First line: Lord Lovel, he stood at his castle.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6659**

May the queen live for ever.  
Harkness, J., Church St., Preston.  
First line: Whilst the bright star of glory in.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6659**

Mother's magpie.  
Harkness, J., Church St., Preston.  
First line: He. One day while working at the.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6659**

Murphy the Piper.  
Harkness, J., Church St.  
First line: As Murphy the piper lay on his death.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6659**

My Father's Old Farm.  
Harkness, J., Church St., Preston.  
First line: Once more I return to my father's.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6659**

The Oak Table.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: I had knocked out the dust from my.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6659**

Rise, Gentle Moon.  
Harkness, J., Preston.  
First line: Day has gone down on the Baltic's.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6659**

Sheep's Eyes For Even.  
Harkness, J., Church St., Preston.  
First line: Said Hodge one day, to his son Ned.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6659**



## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The Slave.  
Harkness, J., Church St., Preston.  
First line: I had a dream, a happy dream;-----.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6659**

Things I Do Like To See.  
Harkness, J., Church St., Preston.  
First line: Wherever I wander, wherever I roam.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6659**

Trab! Trab! Trab! On the Ride.  
Harkness, J., Church St., Preston.  
First line: I once a ride was taking.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6659**

Address Composed For A Temperance Meeting.  
Livesey, J., Church St., Preston.  
First line: Ye friends of moderation.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6660**

A Farewell To Drunkenness.  
Livesey, J., Church St., Preston.  
First line: Farewell to strong drink, whethers.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6660**

Oh! now for a Tug!.  
Livesey, J., Church St., Preston.  
First line: Oh! now for a tug with the glass.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6660**

Ping-a-piece.  
Livesey, J., Church St., Preston.  
First line: Hie you! hie you! come with me.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6660**

Shuffle the Cards.  
Livesey, J., Church St., Preston.  
First line: Our cause is a good one, depend on.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6660**

Tee-totalism.  
Livesey, J., Church St., Preston.  
First line: Tee-total men their wits retain.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6660**

Try Lads Try!.  
Livesey, J., Church St., Preston.  
First line: I have ventur'd out again.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6660**

Up, and be doing, lads.  
Livesey, J., Church St., Preston.  
First line: What through these topens all.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6660**

The drunkards resolution.  
Livesey, J., Preston.  
First line: Adieu! to alehouse now adieu.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6661**

Never touch, lads!.  
Livesey, J., Preston.  
First line: Thou look'st very queer--thou'rt.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6661**

Topers and Mopers.  
Livesey, J., Preston.  
First line: Are not topers hood-wing'd mopers.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6661**

Up, and be doing, lads.  
Livesey, J., Preston.  
First line: What though these topers all.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6661**

Oh! Now For A Tug!.  
Livesey, J., Preston.  
First line: Oh! now for a tug with the glass.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6662**

Temperance songs.  
Livesey, J., Preston.  
First line: Farewell to strong drink, whether.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6662**

Cornwallis the brave.  
Eyres, W., Horse Market, Warrington.  
First line: From the east to the west, from the.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6663**

The cottager's daughter.  
Eyres, W., Horse Market, Warrington.  
First line: Ah! tell me, ye swains, have you seen.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6663**

The country club.  
Eyres, W., Horse Market, Warrington.  
First line: Now we're all met here together.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6663**

The London rover.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: I took my little horse.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6663**

The baby's hush-a-bye.  
Haddock, J., Warrington.  
First line: A baby wander'd from its home.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6664**

The new ghramacre.  
Haddock, J., Warrington.  
First line: One evening in May as I walked alone.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6664**

The sailor dear.  
Haddock, J., Warrington.  
First line: Ye maidens pretty in town or city.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6664**

Warrington fair.  
Haddock, J., Warrington.  
First line: Where are you going, do you want for.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6664**

Green upon the cape.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: I'm a man forced to ramble to leave.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6665**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

A new song on the election of this town.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: You Wigan voters pray attend.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6665**

Dean church ghost!  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: One dark neet, it wur cold and weet.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6666**

Invocation to the freemen of Grimsby.  
Skelton, Grimsby.  
First line: Freemen, rouse! maintain your rights.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6667**

Barney Buntline and Billy Bowling.  
Ringham, J., Steep Hill, Lincoln.  
First line: One night came on a hurricane.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6668**

Billy Nutts, the poet.  
Ringham, J., 50, Steep Hill, Lincoln.  
First line: I'm Billy Nutts, wot always cuts.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6668**

The brave old admiral.  
Ringham, J., Steep Hill, Lincoln.  
First line: How gladly, how merrily, we ride.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6669**

The brave old oak.  
Ringham, J., 50, Steep Hill, Lincoln.  
First line: A song to the oak, the brave old oak.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6669**

Come and be a soldier.  
Ringham, J., Steep Hill, Lincoln.  
First line: Come and be a soldier, come lads.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6669**

Down in our village.  
Ringham, J., Steep Hill, Lincoln.  
First line: When first I was a shepherd's boy.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6670**

The fashions of this town.  
Ringham, J., 50, Steep Hill, Lincoln.  
First line: Come all you young fellows I hope.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6670**

The gay cavalier.  
Ringham, J., 50, Steep Hill, Lincoln.  
First line: It was a beautiful night, the stars.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6670**

The gipsy king.  
Ringham, J., 50, Steep Hill, Lincoln.  
First line: 'Tis I'm the gipsy king.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6671**

Guess the rest.  
Ringham, J., Steep Hill, Lincoln.  
First line: Young Belville wooed the gentle Jane.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6671**

Harry Bluff.  
Ringham, J., Steep Hill, Lincoln.  
First line: When a boy, Harry Bluff left his.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6671**

Here's a health to the ladies, God bless 'em.  
Ringham, J., 50, Steep Hill, Lincoln.  
First line: Oh, woman, dear woman, the charm of.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6671**

My Helen is the fairest flower.  
Ringham, J., Steep Hill, Lincoln.  
First line: My Helen is the fairest flower.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6671**

Have you seen my missus?.  
Ringham, J., Steep Hill, Lincoln.  
First line: You've heard my children two.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6672**

How sweet it is to love.  
Ringham, J., Steep Hill, Lincoln.  
First line: O how sweet it is to love.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6672**

I'd be a gipsy.  
Ringham, J., Steep Hill, Lincoln.  
First line: I'd be a gipsy merry and free.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6672**

O tell me not.  
Ringham, J., Steep Hill, Lincoln.  
First line: O tell me not the gentle flowers.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6672**

Gaily the troubadour touch'd his guitar.  
Ringham, J., 50, Steep Hill, Lincoln.  
First line: Gaily the troubadour touch'd his.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6673**

I wandered by the brook side.  
Ringham, J., Steep Hill, Lincoln.  
First line: I wandered by the brook side.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6673**

The Irish emigrant.  
Ringham, J., 50, Steep Hill, Lincoln.  
First line: I'm sitting on the style, Mary.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6673**

Isle of beauty fare thee well.  
Ringham, J., 50, Steep Hill, Lincoln.  
First line: shades of evening, close not o'er us.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6673**

Fair Ellen.  
Ringham, J., Steep Hill, Lincoln.  
First line: Fair Ellen like a lily grew.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6674**

I've journey'd over many lands.  
Ringham, J., Steep Hill, Lincoln.  
First line: I've journey'd over many lands.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6674**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The jolly old farmer.  
Ringham, J., Steep Hill, Lincoln.  
First line: A jolly old farmer once soaking his.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6674**

The maids of merry England.  
Ringham, J., Steep Hill, Lincoln.  
First line: Oh, the maids of merry England, so.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6674**

The mariner's grave.  
Ringham, J., Steep Hill, Lincoln.  
First line: I remember the night was stormy and.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6675**

Mary le More, the Irish maniac.  
Ringham, J., 50, Steep Hill, Lincoln.  
First line: As I strayed o'er the common on.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6675**

My master's gun.  
Ringham, J., 50, Steep Hill, Lincoln.  
First line: I'm a 'prentice boy, my name is Bob.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6675**

The mistletoe bough.  
Ringham, J., 50, Steep Hill, Lincoln.  
First line: The mistletoe hung in the castle.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6676**

My gentle mother dear.  
Ringham, J., Steep Hill, Lincoln.  
First line: There was a place in childhood.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6676**

The painful plough.  
Ringham, J., 50, Steep Hill, Lincoln.  
First line: Come all you jolly ploughmen of.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6676**

The perpetual motion.  
Ringham, J., 50, Steep Hill, Lincoln.  
First line: When first I went, on courtship bent.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6677**

Poor dog tray.  
Ringham, J., 50, Steep Hill, Lincoln.  
First line: On the green banks of Shannon, when.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6677**

The pretty ploughboy.  
Ringham, J., Steep Hill, Lincoln.  
First line: It's of a pretty ploughboy was gazing.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6677**

A ribbon stuck in the cap border.  
Ringham, J., Steep Hill, Lincoln.  
First line: Good people attend I will sing you a.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6678**

Rosetta, the farmer's daughter, and the gay  
ploughboy.  
Ringham, J., 50, Steep Hill, Lincoln.  
First line: You constant lovers give attention.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6678**

The rose that weeps.  
Ringham, J., 50, Steep Hill, Lincoln.  
First line: The rose that weeps with morning dew.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6679**

The scarlet flower.  
Ringham, J., Steep Hill, Lincoln.  
First line: She's gentle as the zepher.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6679**

The sea.  
Ringham, J., 50, Steep Hill, Lincoln.  
First line: The sea, the sea, the open sea.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6679**

The soldier's tear.  
Ringham, J., Steep Hill, Lincoln.  
First line: Upon the hill he turn'd.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6679**

Song of the ragged coat.  
Ringham, J., 50, Steep Hill, Lincoln.  
First line: O, what a world of flummery, there.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6680**

The spider and the fly.  
Ringham, J., Steep Hill, Lincoln.  
First line: Will you walk into my parlour, said a.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6680**

Steam arm.  
Ringham, J., 50, Steep Hill, Lincoln.  
First line: Oh, wonders sure, will never cease.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6680**

The tired soldier.  
Ringham, J., 50, Steep Hill, Lincoln.  
First line: The tired soldier, bold and brave.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6681**

Too little for anything.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: From a child I've been subject to.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6681**

Umbrella courtship.  
Ringham, J., Steep Hill, Lincoln.  
First line: A belle and beau would walking go.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6681**

Uncle Tom, the slave martyr.  
Ringham, J., Steep Hill, Lincoln.  
First line: They sold him from his cabin, from.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6682**

The wealthy farmer's son.  
Ringham, J., 50, Steep Hill, Lincoln.  
First line: Come all you pretty maidens fair.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6682**

The wild boar hunt.  
Ringham, J., Steep Hill, Lincoln.  
First line: A woodland life amidst the hills.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6682**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The village born beauty.  
Ringham, J., 50, Steep Hill, Lincoln.  
First line: See the star-breasted villain to.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6682T**

We have lived and loved together.  
Ringham, J., 50, Steep Hill, Lincoln.  
First line: We have liv'd and lov'd together.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6683**

A week's matrimony.  
Ringham, J., 50, Steep Hill, Lincoln.  
First line: On Sunday morning I went out for a.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6683**

Will Watch the bold smuggler.  
Ringham, J., 50, Steep Hill, Lincoln.  
First line: 'Twas one morn when the wind from the.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6684**

The wonderful crocodile.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Now list, ye landmen, all to me.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6684**

Woodman spare that tree.  
Ringham, J., Steep Hill, Lincoln.  
First line: Woodman, spare that tree.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6684**

Rise, gentle moon.  
Ringham, J., 50, Steep Hill, Lincoln.  
First line: Day has gone down on the Baltic's.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6685**

The wounded hussar.  
Ringham, J., 50, Steep Hill, Lincoln.  
First line: Alone to the banks of the dark.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6685**

Yes! I have dared to love thee.  
Ringham, J., 50, Steep Hill, Lincoln.  
First line: Yes, I have dared to love thee.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6685**

The young sailor bold.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: It is of a nobleman's daughter.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6685**

The holkham lament.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: I was master of all, in my day.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6686**

The donkies jubilee; or, jockey's departure.  
Walker, R., Near the Duke's Palace, Norwich.  
First line: Now poor old jockey fair is dead, his.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6687**

The false alarm, or, a deal about nothing.  
Walker, R., Near the Duke's Palace, Norwich.  
First line: Now rejoice and be merry ye blessed.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6687**

A true picture of the times, or the poor man's  
consolations.  
Smith, Norwich.  
First line: Come you that can tell us, we should.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6688**

The matrimony bubble at the county court, Ipswich.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Oh, crikey, what a funny go, come.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6689**

The tory candidates' address to the tradesmen of  
Ipswich.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Tradesmen of Ipswich, we beg your.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6689**

Believe me if all those endearing young charms.  
Hill, W., Ballingdon, Essex.  
First line: Believe me if all those endearing.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6690**

The bloom is on the rye.  
Hill, W., Ballingdon, Essex.  
First line: My pretty Jane, my dearest Jane.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6690**

Drown it in the bowl.  
Hill, W., Ballingdon, Essex.  
First line: The glasses sparkle on the board.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6690**

Here's a health to merry England.  
Hill, W., Ballingdon, Essex.  
First line: Here's a health to merry England!.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6690**

Love and Folly.  
Hill, W., Ballingdon, Essex.  
First line: Love and folly were at play.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6690**

Maid of Judah.  
Hill, W., Ballingdon, Essex.  
First line: "No more shall the children of Judah.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6690**

Meet me by moonlight.  
Hill, W., Ballingdon, Essex.  
First line: Meet me by moonlight alone.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6690**

The minute-gun at sea.  
Hill, W., Ballingdon, Essex.  
First line: When in the storm on Albion's coast.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6690**

The arethusa.  
Hill, W., Ballingdon, Essex.  
First line: Come, all you jolly sailors bold.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6691**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Hymn.  
Hill, W., Ballingdon, Essex.  
First line: Oh! beautious is the earth abroad.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6691**

The light guitar.  
Hill, W., Ballingdon, Essex.  
First line: Oh! leave the gay and festive scenes.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6691**

Thou God sees't me.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Though in the desert I be lost.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6691**

Tom Bowling.  
Hill, W., Ballingdon, Essex.  
First line: Here a sheer hulk lies poor Tom.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6691**

Garnerin's balloon.  
Marsden, J., Colchester.  
First line: O brawl no more gossips, of things.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6692**

Maria.  
Marsden, J., Colchester.  
First line: Maria was misfortune's child.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6692**

The sweet little girl of the lakes.  
Marsden, J., Colchester.  
First line: The breeses of morn.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6693**

The valiant tar.  
Marsden, J., Colchester.  
First line: Scalcely had the blushing morning.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6693**

A true picture of the times! or the poor man's  
consolations.  
Shearcroft, J., Chelmsford.  
First line: Come you that can tell us, we should.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6694**

In the days when we went canvassing, a song.  
Dutton, Chelmsford.  
First line: In the days when we went canvassing.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6695**

Lancashire militia in camp.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: A broad as I was walking, into the.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6696**

Allow'd to be drunk on the premises.  
Talbot, H., Cambridge.  
First line: Strange laws will oft come into.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6697**

The amphitrite.  
Talbot, H., Sussex Street, Cambridge.  
First line: Come list you gallant Englishmen who.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6697**

Rise gentle moon.  
Talbot, H., Cambridge.  
First line: Day has gone down on the Baltic's.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6697**

Umbrella courtship.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: A Belle and Beau would walking go.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6697**

Where the bee sucks.  
Talbot, H., Cambridge.  
First line: Where the bee sucks, there lurk I.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6697**

The amorous waggoner.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: As I was a drinking my waggon one.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6698**

Betsy of Deptford and her young sailor bold.  
Talbot, H., Sussex Street, Cambridge.  
First line: Come all you pretty fair maids of.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6698**

The drover boy.  
Talbot, H., Cambridge.  
First line: I'm a merry-hearted mountain drover.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6698**

Love's delight.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Of all delights that's in the town.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6698**

Trim the lamp.  
Talbot, H., Cambridge.  
First line: Trim the lamp and fill the bowl.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6698**

Black eye'd Susan.  
Talbot, H., Cambridge.  
First line: All in the downs the fleet.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6699**

Blow the candle in.  
Talbot, H., Cambridge.  
First line: You men and maids attention give and.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6699**

Love and liver.  
Talbot, H., Cambridge.  
First line: My toggery I took out of pawn.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6699**

Unhappy Jeremiah.  
Talbot, H., Cambridge.  
First line: I'd often heard a married life.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6699**

The banks of the Blue Moselle.  
Talbot, H., Cambridge.  
First line: When the glow-worm gilds the eifin.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6700**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Death of Lord Nelson.  
Talbot, H., Cambridge.  
First line: Come all you gallant seamen that.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6700**

Dream of Napoleon.  
Talbot, H., Cambridge.  
First line: One night sad and languid I went to.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6700**

How, when, and where.  
Talbot, H., Cambridge.  
First line: Oh, tell me when and tell me where.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6700**

Young Edwin in the lowlands low.  
Talbot, H., Cambridge.  
First line: Come all you feeling lovers and.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6700**

Awake! on your hills.  
Talbot, H., Cambridge.  
First line: Awake! on your hills---on your.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6701**

The farmer's boy.  
Talbot, H., Cambridge.  
First line: The sun went down beyond yon hills.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6701**

The farmer's daughter, and the gay plough-boy.  
Talbot, H., Cambridge.  
First line: You constant lovers give attention.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6701**

The poor little fisherman's girl.  
Talbot, H., Cambridge.  
First line: It was down in the country a poor.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6701**

The streamlet.  
Talbot, H., Cambridge.  
First line: The streamlet that flowed round her.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6701**

The brave old oak.  
Talbot, H., Cambridge.  
First line: A song to the oak, the brave old oak.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6702**

The female smuggler.  
Talbot, H., Cambridge.  
First line: Come list awhile, and you soon shall.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6702**

The grand conversation of Napoleon.  
Talbot, H., Cambridge.  
First line: It was over that wild beaten track a.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6702**

Jonathan Brown.  
Talbot, H., Cambridge.  
First line: 'Twas down in a snug little country.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6702**

Flora the lily of the west.  
Talbot, H., Cambridge.  
First line: It's when I came to England some.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6703**

The frozen limb.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: In a cold frosty night, as her father.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6703**

The goldfinch's nest.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Fair Philada long jolly Roger had.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6703**

She was such a nice young gal.  
Talbot, H., Cambridge.  
First line: Blow on ye winds and crack your.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6703**

After many roving years.  
Talbot, H., Cambridge.  
First line: After many roving years.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6704**

Jim Crow.  
Talbot, H., Cambridge.  
First line: I came from ole Kentucky.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6704**

The literary dustman.  
Talbot, H., Cambridge.  
First line: Some folks may boast of sense, egad!.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6704**

The soldier who died for his king.  
Talbot, H., Cambridge.  
First line: Dear maid of my soul! should I perish.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6704**

Captain Ross.  
Talbot, H., Cambridge.  
First line: No doubt you've read of Captain Ross.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6705**

Little town's boy.  
Talbot, H., Cambridge.  
First line: One cold winter's evening the stormy.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6705**

The London merchant.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Its of a rich merchant near London.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6705**

Mary of the Moor.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: 'Twas one cold night when the wind.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6705**

The bugle horn.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Last night I dreamt of my true love.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6706**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Missee Jim Crow.  
Talbot, H., Cambridge.  
First line: Oh! I'm de nigger Wenus.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6706**

Mr. Bone, and his mutton.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Now dont be jeering at what you're.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6706**

The soldier's tear.  
Talbot, H., Cambridge.  
First line: Upon the hill he turned to take a.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6706**

The fine old English gentleman.  
Talbot, H., Cambridge.  
First line: I'll sing you a good old song, made.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6707**

The light of other days.  
Talbot, H., Cambridge.  
First line: The light of other days is faded.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6707**

Mr. Ferguson it's all very fine, but you don't lodge here.  
Talbot, H., Cambridge.  
First line: Come high and low and rich and poor.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6707**

My native higland home.  
Talbot, H., Cambridge.  
First line: My highland home where tempests blow.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6707**

Phoebe the beauty of Dundee.  
Talbot, H., Cambridge.  
First line: In the lowlands of Scotland fair.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6707**

The mistletoe bough.  
Talbot, H., Cambridge.  
First line: The mistletoe hung in the castle.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6708**

The pirate's bride, or, good bye my love.  
Talbot, H., Cambridge.  
First line: Good bye my love, good bye, my bark.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6708**

Pretty Susan the pride of Kildare.  
Talbot, H., Cambridge.  
First line: When first from sea I landed, I had.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6708**

Steam! steam!.  
Talbot, H., Cambridge.  
First line: Upon my life, I do declare.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6708**

The gipsy prince.  
Talbot, H., Cambridge.  
First line: No more, no more, shall the mutes of.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6709**

I wonder where the money goes!.  
Talbot, H., Cambridge.  
First line: Of money worth I'm going to sing.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6709**

My pretty Jane.  
Talbot, H., Cambridge.  
First line: My pretty Jane! my pretty Jane!.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6709**

The rambling sailor.  
Talbot, H., Cambridge.  
First line: I am a sailor stout and bold, long.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6709**

The rose of Britain's isle.  
Talbot, H., Cambridge.  
First line: Attention give both high and low.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6709**

Banks of Allan Water.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: On the banks of Allan Water.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6710**

Harry Bluff.  
Talbot, H., Cambridge.  
First line: Harry Bluff when a boy left his.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6710**

The parish priest.  
Talbot, H., Cambridge.  
First line: The priest of the parish will soon.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6710**

Sportsman's hall.  
Talbot, H., Cambridge.  
First line: I have a tenement to let.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6710**

They say I'm too little for any thing.  
Talbot, H., Cambridge.  
First line: From a child I've been subject to.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6710**

The female cabin boy.  
Talbot, H., Cambridge.  
First line: It is of a pretty female as you shall.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6711**

Little Mary the sailor's bride.  
Talbot, H., Cambridge.  
First line: As William and Mary stray'd by the.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6711**

The Swiss boy.  
Talbot, H., Cambridge.  
First line: Come arouse thee, arouse thee, my.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6711**

Undaunted Mary, on the banks of sweet Dundee.  
Talbot, H., Cambridge.  
First line: It is of a farmer's daughter so.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6711**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

When fair Susan I left.  
Talbot, H., Cambridge.  
First line: When fair Susan I left with a heart.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6711**

The Canadian boat song.  
Talbot, H., Cambridge.  
First line: Faintly as tolls the evening chime.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6712**

The gallant sailor, and nobleman's daughter.  
Talbot, H., Cambridge.  
First line: Its of a sea captain that lived in.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6712**

Some love to roam.  
Talbot, H., Cambridge.  
First line: Some love to roam, o'er the dark sea.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6712**

Will Watch the bold smuggler.  
Talbot, H., Cambridge.  
First line: Twas one morn when the winds from.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6712**

A woman dear woman for me.  
Talbot, H., Cambridge.  
First line: Give attention both married and.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6712**

Alice Gray.  
Talbot, H., Cambridge.  
First line: She's all my fancy painted here.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6713**

Isle of beauty, fare thee well.  
Talbot, H., Cambridge.  
First line: Shades of evening close not o'er us.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6713**

The old miser.  
Talbot, H., Cambridge.  
First line: Tis of an old miser who in London did.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6713**

The sweet silver light bonny moon.  
Talbot, H., Cambridge.  
First line: As I went to my cot at the close of.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6713**

Young Edward the gallant hussar.  
Talbot, H., Cambridge.  
First line: A damsel possess'd of great beauty.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6713**

Young Napoleon or the bonny bunch of roses, o.  
Talbot, H., Cambridge.  
First line: By the dangers of the ocean.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6713**

A copy of verses composed on the horrid murder, at  
Stukely.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come all you wild and wicked youths.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6714**

The curly headed boy.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: My father was farmer, and a farmer's.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6714**

Greenland whale fishery.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: In eighteen hundred and twenty six.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6714**

The king and the west countryman.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: There was an old chap in the west.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6714**

The decoy; or, sweet barne down braes.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: As I was a walking one morning in.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6715**

Down in our village.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: When first I was a shepherd's boy.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6715**

The king and the west countryman.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: There was an old chap in the west.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6715**

The mermaid.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: One Friday morning we set sail.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6715**

Helen the fair.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Fair Helen one morn from her cottage.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6716**

Jack of all trades.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Oh I am a drover I drive along the.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6716**

My native highland home.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: My highland home, where tempests blow.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6716**

Susan my love.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: O sweet are the flowers.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6716**

William the tar.  
Cordeux, Northampton.  
First line: One William was Norman, another was.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6717**

Battle of the Nile.  
Dicey, Sutton & Smithson, Northampton.  
First line: Arise! arise! Britannia's sons arise!.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6718**



## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

A new song, called the smiling spring.  
Dicey, Sutton & Smithson, Northampton.  
First line: Come smiling spring, with gentle.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6718**

A song, composed for the west regiment of  
Northamptonshire.  
Dicey, Sutton & Smithson, Northampton.  
First line: Come all you loyal local lads, attend.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6718**

The recruiting officer.  
Dicey & Smithson, Northampton.  
First line: Ye sinners who willing are now to.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6719**

Another present for old John Bull.  
Henson, 81 Bridge St., Northampton.  
First line: Another prince has come to town.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6720**

Answer to the cavalier.  
Henson, 81 Bridge St., Northampton.  
First line: One fine summer's day.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6720**

I'm a flirt.  
Henson, 81 Bridge St., Northampton.  
First line: I'm a flirt, I'm a flirt, I'm a flirt.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6720**

Answer to Jeannot and Jeannette.  
Henson, 81 Bridge St., Northampton.  
First line: Cheer up, cheer up, my own Jeanette.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6721**

The bloom is on the rye.  
Henson, 81 Bridge St., Northampton.  
First line: My pretty Jane, my dearest Jane.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6721**

The convict's child.  
Henson, 81 Bridge St., Northampton.  
First line: The convict's ship lay near the.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6721**

Good news from home.  
Henson, 81 Bridge St., Northampton.  
First line: Good news from home good news for me.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6721**

The blooming lady.  
Henson, 81 Bridge St., Northampton.  
First line: It is of a blooming lady.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6722**

The cottager's daughter.  
Henson, 81 Bridge St., Northampton.  
First line: Down in the valley my father did.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6722**

The sailor's courtship.  
Henson, 81 Bridge St., Northampton.  
First line: A pretty young shepherdess was.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6722**

The cow.  
Henson, 81 Bridge St., Northampton.  
First line: Come children, listen to me now.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6723**

Crikey, oh, good gracious.  
Henson, 81 Bridge St., Northampton.  
First line: I courted Betty Giddy-gout.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6723**

From thee Eliza I must go.  
Henson, 81 Bridge St., Northampton.  
First line: From the, Eliza I must go.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6723**

Transport's return, or mother don't you cry.  
Henson, 81 Bridge St., Northampton.  
First line: Oh well can I remember now when but.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6723**

The croppy boy.  
Henson, 81 Bridge St., Northampton.  
First line: It was very early in the spring.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6724**

The cuckoo.  
Henson, 81 Bridge St., Northampton.  
First line: Hark! I hear the cuckoo singing.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6724**

Death of Lord Nelson.  
Henson, 81 Bridge St., Northampton.  
First line: Come all you gallant seamen that.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6724**

Why did my master sell me.  
Henson, 81 Bridge St., Northampton.  
First line: Oh, I have lost my Dinah.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6724**

A dialogue between Bob and Dan.  
Henson, 81 Bridge St., Northampton.  
First line: My name is Dan, you understand.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6725**

Description of the bloomers.  
Henson, 81 Bridge St., Northampton.  
First line: Come all you pretty maidens of every.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6725**

Thou art gone from my gaze.  
Henson, 81 Bridge St., Northampton.  
First line: Thou are gone from my gaze.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6725**

Drinking is a foolish thing.  
Henson, 81 Bridge St., Northampton.  
First line: You drunkards I pray you attend.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6726**

The dying husbands farewell.  
Henson, 81 Bridge St., Northampton.  
First line: I think I hear a solemn cry.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6726**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Deep in the forest dell.  
Henson, 81 Bridge St., Northampton.  
First line: Deep in the forest dell.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6727**

Ever of thee.  
Henson, 81 Bridge St., Northampton.  
First line: Ever of thee I'm fondly dreaming.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6727**

Farmers don't you cry!  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: You Brittons bold of each degree.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6727**

The farmers downfall and the poor man's distress.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come all you English poor folks.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6728**

The farmers lament.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come all you good people that live.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6728**

Advance Britannia's sons.  
Henson, 81 Bridge St., Northampton.  
First line: Advance, Britannia's sons, advance!.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6729**

Free and easy.  
Henson, 81 Bridge St., Northampton.  
First line: I'm the lad that is free and easy.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6729**

Gallant female sailor.  
Henson, 81 Bridge St., Northampton.  
First line: Good people give attention and listen.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6729**

Jolly mortals fill your glasses.  
Henson, 81 Bridge St., Northampton.  
First line: Jolly mortals, fill your glasses!.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6729**

Grand conversation on brave Nelson.  
Henson, 81 Bridge St., Northampton.  
First line: As some heroes bold, I will unfold.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6730**

The handsome wife.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: My friends when I was twenty-one.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6730**

Jolly nose.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Jolly nose, the bright rubies that.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6730**

My switzer home.  
Henson, 81 Bridge St., Northampton.  
First line: Nay tempt me not! I would not roam.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6730**

Her majesty's volunteers.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come all you brisk young fellows.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6731**

Important disclosures in this neighbourhood.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: The love and tenderness I have.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6731**

I stood on the shore.  
Henson, 81 Bridge St., Northampton.  
First line: I stood on the shore mid the weeping.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6732**

It's all serene.  
Henson, 81 Bridge St., Northampton.  
First line: I came from west a long way down.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6732**

Johnny Golicher.  
Henson, 81 Bridge St., Northampton.  
First line: As I was walking through Newry one.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6732**

The rover's bride.  
Henson, 81 Bridge St., Northampton.  
First line: One morn as fiercely blew the blast.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6732**

I've been to Australia o!.  
Henson, 81 Bridge St., Northampton.  
First line: One time I was not pleased at home.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6733**

The lazy club.  
Henson, 81 Bridge St., Northampton.  
First line: My wife is such a lazy turk.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6733**

My blue eyed Ellen.  
Henson, 81 Bridge St., Northampton.  
First line: Farewell by blue eyed Ellen.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6733**

The bridegroom to his bride.  
Henson, 81 Bridge St., Northampton.  
First line: From the home of thy father I took.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6734**

The letter.  
Henson, 81 Bridge St., Northampton.  
First line: Dearest maid, I must leave thee.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6734**

Lines by a reformed drunkard, writing for the benefit of his.  
Henson, 81 Bridge St., Northampton.  
First line: All you that have money and you that.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6734**

There is a spot.  
Henson, 81 Bridge St., Northampton.  
First line: There is a spot on earth I love.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6734**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

I've journeyed oft in slap-up vans.  
Henson, 81 Bridge St., Northampton.  
First line: I've journey'd oft in slap-up van.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6735**

The lovers parting.  
Henson, 81 Bridge St., Northampton.  
First line: Farewell my dearest Henry, since you.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6735**

The lovers parting.  
Henson, 81 Bridge St., Northampton.  
First line: Farewell my dearest Henry, since you.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6735**

The Welchmen's leer, or, St. David's day.  
Henson, 81 Bridge St., Northampton.  
First line: Pale witner with thy icy face.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6735**

The bridal ring.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: I dreamt last night of our earlier.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6736**

A maiden's wants.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Oh, here I am a blooming maid who.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6736**

Napoleon is coming.  
Henson, 81 Bridge St., Northampton.  
First line: Napoleon is coming oh dear, oh dear!.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6736**

The new bloomer costume: or the ladies who wear  
the breeches.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Listen females all, no matter what.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6737**

A new song and dialogue on the opening of the ports.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come listen a while to my song.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6737**

Old Joe.  
Henson, 81 Bridge St., Northampton.  
First line: Old Joe sat at the garden gate.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6738**

Open the ports.  
Henson, 81 Bridge St., Northampton.  
First line: To list a while you can't refuse.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6738**

Walk chaw bone.  
Henson, 81 Bridge St., Northampton.  
First line: In Caroline were I was born.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6738**

Coventry fair.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: You sons of Coventry come listen unto.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6739**

I'm going for a soldier, Jenny.  
Henson, 81 Bridge St., Northampton.  
First line: I'm going for a soldier, Jenny.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6739**

Peeping Tom, of Coventry.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come all you lads and lasses gay.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6739**

Phoebe Morel the slave.  
Henson, 81 Bridge St., Northampton.  
First line: This ballad is founded on facts.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6739**

Jolly mortals fill your glasses.  
Henson, 81 Bridge St., Northampton.  
First line: Jolly mortals fill your glasses!.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6740**

The poor labourers.  
Henson, 81 Bridge St., Northampton.  
First line: You sons of old England, now list to.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6740**

Pop goes the weasel!.  
Henson, 81 Bridge St., Northampton.  
First line: Now all the girls are going mad.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6740**

Gaily the troubadour touched his guitar.  
Henson, 81 Bridge St., Northampton.  
First line: Gaily the troubadour touch'd his.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6741**

Pop him into limbo.  
Henson, 81 Bridge St., Northampton.  
First line: Our queen woke up the other night.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6741**

The Rochester lass.  
Henson, 81 Bridge St., Northampton.  
First line: In Rochester City a young damsel.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6741**

The new times.  
Henson, 81 Bridge St., Northampton.  
First line: Yes lads and lasses give ear to my.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6742**

The rose of Allandale.  
Henson, 81 Bridge St., Northampton.  
First line: The morn was fair, the skies were.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6742**

The rover.  
Henson, 81 Bridge St., Northampton.  
First line: I am a rover it is well known.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6742**

Sally dear.  
Henson, 81 Bridge St., Northampton.  
First line: One evening in the month of June.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6742**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The ship on fire.  
Henson, 81 Bridge St., Northampton.  
First line: the storm o'er the ocean flew.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6743**

Sketch of roguery.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come all you people in this place.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6743**

The cot where I was born.  
Henson, 81 Bridge St., Northampton.  
First line: I've roam'd beneath a foreign sky.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6744**

The farmer's son.  
Henson, 81 Bridge St., Northampton.  
First line: Good people give attention while.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6744**

The soldier's wife.  
Henson, 81 Bridge St., Northampton.  
First line: 'Twas night, the loving mother sat.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6744**

State of the times.  
Henson, 81 Bridge St., Northampton.  
First line: Victoria she's got a daughter, and.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6744**

Remember love, remember.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: 'Twas ten o'clock one moonlight night.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6745**

Uncle Ned's ghost.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: You have heard of a nigger they.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6745**

Uncle Ned's visit to the exhibition.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come all you buxom swells.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6745**

Cruiskeen lawn.  
Henson, 81 Bridge St., Northampton.  
First line: Let the farmer praise his ground as.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6746**

Lovely night.  
Henson, 81 Bridge St., Northampton.  
First line: Lovely night! lovely night!.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6746**

Uncle Tom's cabin.  
Henson, 81 Bridge St., Northampton.  
First line: I'm thinking of poor Uncle Tom.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6746**

Upon those mountains high.  
Henson, 81 Bridge St., Northampton.  
First line: One evening as I rambled.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6746**

The bridal ring.  
Henson, 81 Bridge St., Northampton.  
First line: I dreamt last night of our earlier.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6747**

Then you'll remember me.  
Henson, 81 Bridge St., Northampton.  
First line: When other lips and other hearts.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6747**

Wait for the waggon.  
Henson, 81 Bridge St., Northampton.  
First line: Will you come with me, my Phillis.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6747**

We'll drink to the beauty.  
Henson, 81 Bridge St., Northampton.  
First line: We'll drink to the beauty that's.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6747**

Maiden why so sad and lonely.  
Henson, 81 Bridge St., Northampton.  
First line: Maiden why so sad and lonely?.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6748**

We have nicely licked the Russian's.  
Henson, 81 Bridge St., Northampton.  
First line: Cheer up old Britannia and liston.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6748**

The weeping nurse.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: You ladies through Great Britain.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6748**

The last rose of summer.  
Henson, 81 Bridge St., Northampton.  
First line: 'Tis the last rose of summer.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6749**

Steer my bark to Erin's isle.  
Henson, 81 Bridge St., Northampton.  
First line: Oh, I have roam'd o'er many lands.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6749**

Welcome home our gallant soldiers.  
Henson, 81 Bridge St., Northampton.  
First line: Cheer up, cheer up, britannia sons.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6749**

The woman that conquered a man.  
Henson, 81 Bridge St., Northampton.  
First line: You married as well as single.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6749**

What do people marry for?.  
Henson, 81 Bridge St., Northampton.  
First line: What a world this is upon my life.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6750**

The wife's dream.  
Henson, 81 Bridge St., Northampton.  
First line: Now tell me, Mary, how it is that.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6750**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The young Cavalier.  
Henson, 81 Bridge St., Northampton.  
First line: 'Twas a beautiful night.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6750**

Cottage in the grove.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Now want on gales perfumes the glade.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6751**

What will you do, love?.  
Henson, 81 Bridge St., Northampton.  
First line: What will you, love, when I am going.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6751**

William and Mary Anne.  
Henson, 81 Bridge St., Northampton.  
First line: Upon the beach two lovers strayed.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6751**

Young women's dreams.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come all you pretty maidens from the.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6751**

Haste to the poll.  
Weaver, R., Chronicle Office, Northampton.  
First line: Come, brother electors! let's haste.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6752**

The shouts of triumph raised in honour of, and  
presented to.  
Inns, S., Towcester.  
First line: Huzza! huzza! united soldiers.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6753**

The loyal tar.  
Inns, S., Towcester.  
First line: Rouse, rouse, Britian rouse, and with.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6754**

The victorious sailor, to the memory of Admiral Lord  
Nelson.  
Inns, S., Towcester.  
First line: Come, arouse brother tars, to new.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6754**

The loyal tar, to the memory of the Right Honourable  
William.  
Inns, S., Towcester.  
First line: Rouse, rouse, Britons rouse, and with.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6755**

The victorious sailor, to the memory of Admiral Lord  
Nelson.  
Inns, S., Towcester.  
First line: Come rouse brother tars, to new.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6755**

Northamptonshire lent assizes, 1874. Full, true, and.  
Inns, S., Towcester.  
First line: The Sunday night, the 30th of last.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6756**

Election rhymes.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come, pin the blue riband in front of.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6757**

A new song.  
Shaw, Maidenhead St., Hertford.  
First line: Come now you generous voters all come.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6757**

Adventures of little Mike.  
Sleath, J., Stoney Stratford.  
First line: Little Mike he was born about six in.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6758**

Birmingham improving daily.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: I'll sing, I'll sing awhile, attend.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6758**

My heart and lute.  
Sleath, J., Stoney Stratford.  
First line: I give thee all, I can no more.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6758**

The joys of an Englishman's life.  
Sleath, J., Stoney Stratford.  
First line: Many assert, but I ne'er heed 'em.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6759**

The may pole.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come lasses and lads get leave of.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6759**

The southern breezes.  
Sleath, J., Stoney Stratford.  
First line: When the southern breezes play.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6759**

Cottage near a wood.  
Sleath, J., Stoney Stratford.  
First line: In a cottage near a wood.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6760**

Ned and his ass.  
Sleath, J., Stoney Stratford.  
First line: Ned Numps with contentment was blest.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6760**

The unlucky fellow.  
Sleath, J., Stoney Stratford.  
First line: Is there any one here that's got a.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6760**

Birmingham improving daily.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: I'll sing, I'll sing awhile, attend.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6761**

A man that is married.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: When man first appears at maturity's.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6761**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The Miller's ditty.  
Sleath, J., Stoney Stratford.  
First line: Oh, the mill, oh, the mill went.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6761**

Cup of nectar a duet.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Cup of nectar-- rosy nectar.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6762**

I couldn't think of such a thing.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: A little time ago my Aunt Grizzle.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6762**

I'll remember thee.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Ah! forget thee, no my love.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6762**

The light bark.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Off! said the stranger, Off! Off!  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6762**

Madam sneak.  
Sleath, J., Stoney Stratford.  
First line: 'Twas on a frosty night as Madam.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6762**

Maid of Athens.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Maid of Athens, ere we part.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6762**

Behold how brightly breaks the morn.  
Sleath, J., Stoney Stratford.  
First line: Behold, how brightly breaks the.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6763**

The squire and thresher.  
Sleath, J., Stoney Stratford.  
First line: A nobleman lived in a village of.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6763**

Briton's glory.  
Cheney, Banbury.  
First line: Come all you true Britons, I would.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6764**

Female tar.  
Rusher, J. G., Danbury.  
First line: Come all you blooming damsels that.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6764**

The double dealer.  
Le Bailey, Oxford.  
First line: Strange times are come when stones.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6765**

Dumble dum deary.  
Oxford.  
First line: Last new years morn, as I've heard.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6765**

Follow the drum.  
Oxford.  
First line: 'Twas in the merry month of May.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6765**

The mountain maid.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: The mountain maid from her bower has.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6765**

The green willow.  
Kyng, W., St. Clements, Oxford.  
First line: Young men are false, and they are so.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6766**

The humours of the fair.  
King, W., St. Clements and at St. Cater le Bailey., Oxford.  
First line: Ye lads and lasses every where.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6766**

The true lovers, or the King's commands must be obeyed.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Abroad as I was walking alone.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6766**

The village boy.  
King, W., St. Clements and at St. Cater le Bailey., Oxford.  
First line: Saw you a village youth pass by.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6766**

King William and reform for ever.  
King, W., St. Clements and at St. Cater le Bailey., Oxford.  
First line: Independence, the pride of all.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6767**

Leicester chambermaid.  
King, W., St. Clements and at St. Cater le Bailey., Oxford.  
First line: Its of a brisk young butcher, as I.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6767**

A new song on the disagreeable confusion which took place on.  
King, W., St. Clements and at St. Cater le Bailey., Oxford.  
First line: 'Twas on the 6th of September, that.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6767**

Meet me by moonlight.  
King, W., St. Clements and at St. Cater le Bailey., Oxford.  
First line: Meet me by moonlight alone.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6768**

Poor Caroline of Edinburgh town.  
Oxford.  
First line: Come all young men and maidens attend.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6768**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Poor Caroline of Edinburgh town.  
Oxford.

First line: Come all young men and maidens attend.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6768**

The soldier's tear.

King, W., St. Clements, Near the Turnpike, Oxford.  
First line: Upon the hill he 'urn'd.

**Reel: 10, Frame 6768**

Swiss boy.

King, W., St. Clements Near the Turnpike, Oxford.  
First line: Come arouse thee, arouse thee, my gay.

**Reel: 10, Frame 6768**

Bonny moon.

King, W., St. Clements, Oxford.  
First line: As I went to my cot at the close of.

**Reel: 10, Frame 6769**

The poor fisherman's boy.

King, W., St. Clements, Oxford.  
First line: It was down in the lowlands a poor.

**Reel: 10, Frame 6769**

The poor little fisherman's girl.

King, W., St. Clements, Oxford.  
First line: Twas down in the country a poor girl.

**Reel: 10, Frame 6769**

Rise gentle moon.

King, W., St. Clements, Oxford.  
First line: Day has gone down o'er the.

**Reel: 10, Frame 6769**

The Earthenware Girl.

King, W., opposite the New Rd., St. Peter's le Bailey.  
First line: Near Stefford town, a shady cot.

**Reel: 10, Frame 6770**

The merchant's daughter, and constant farmer's son.

King, W., St. Clements, Oxford.  
First line: Its of a merchant's daughter, in.

**Reel: 10, Frame 6770**

The rambling sailor.

King, W., St. Clements, Oxford.  
First line: I am a sailor stout and bold; long.

**Reel: 10, Frame 6770**

Rose of England.

No Printer Statement.  
First line: As I walk'd out one morning clear.

**Reel: 10, Frame 6770**

Those evening bells.

King, W., St. Clements, Oxford.  
First line: Those evening bells, those evening.

**Reel: 10, Frame 6770**

Isle of beauty fare thee well.

King, W., St. Clements, Oxford.  
First line: Shades of evening close not o'er us.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6771**

Sandy and Jessy.

King, W., St. Peters le Bailey, Oxford.  
First line: The moon shed her rays on the top.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6771**

The smuggler's bride.

No Printer Statement.  
First line: Attention give and a tale I'll tell.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6771**

Tom Starboard.

King, W., St. Clements Near the Turnpike, Oxford.  
First line: Tom Starboard was a lover true.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6772**

Undaunted Mary, or the banks of sweet Dundee.

No Printer Statement.  
First line: Its of a farmer's daughter, so.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6772**

What a bad hat.

King, W., St. Clements Near the Turnpike, Oxford.  
First line: I'm a country clown come up from the.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6772**

Inniskillen dragoon.

King, W., St. Clements Near the Turnpike, Oxford.  
First line: A beautiful damsel of fame and.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6773**

Meet me by moonlight.

King, W., St. Clements, Oxford.  
First line: Meet me by the moonlight alone.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6773**

What man would be without a woman?.

No Printer Statement.  
First line: Tho' much is said and sung about a.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6773**

Young Edwin in the lowlands.

King, W., St. Clements, Oxford.  
First line: Come all you wild young people and.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6773**

Burton ale.

No Printer Statement.  
First line: Of all the belles who Christ church.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6774**

The open sea.

King, W., Oxford.  
First line: The sea, the sea, the open sea.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6774**

The young sailor bold.

No Printer Statement.  
First line: It is of a nobleman's daughter.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6774**

A lover's regret.

No Printer Statement.  
First line: I loved once a fair maid, now no.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6775**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Naval victories.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Why I'm singing of French, Dutch and.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6775**

Richard & Betty Hunt's courtship or the gossiping of  
a.  
King, W., St. Clements and at St. Cater le Bailey.,  
Oxford.  
First line: They call me smacking Bobby.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6775**

Blue Eyed Many.  
King, W., opposite the New Rd., St. Peter's le Bailey.  
First line: As I walked out one morning.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6776**

Bonny moon.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: As I went to my cot at the close of.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6776**

The Broken Pitcher.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: O where are you going so fast.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6776**

Buy a boom.  
King, W., opposite of the New Rd., St. Peter's le  
Bailey.  
First line: From Teachland I came, with light.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6776**

The Cabin Boy.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: The sea look'd rough, the sky look'd.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6776**

Country Fashions.  
King, W., opposite the New Rd., St. Peter's le Bailey.  
First line: My father died the other day.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6776**

The Early Horn.  
King, W., opposite the New Rd., St. Peter's le Bailey.  
First line: With early horn.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6776**

Fair Ellen.  
King, W., opposite the New Rd., St. Peter's le Bailey.  
First line: Fair Ellen, like lily gnew.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6776**

The Farmer's Boy.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: The sun went down beyond yon hills.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6776**

The flowing bowl.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come, landlord, fill a flowing bowl.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6776**

I'd Be A Butterfly.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: I'd be a butterfly, born in a bower.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6776**

I've been roaming.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: I've been roaming, I've been roaming.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6776**

Judy Callaghan.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: 'Twas on a windy night.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6776**

The King, God Bless Him.  
King, W., opposite the New Rd., St. Peter's le Bailey.  
First line: A bumper of Burgandy, fill, fill.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6776**

Lilies of the Valley.  
King, W., opposite the New Rd., St. Peter's le Bailey.  
First line: O'n barren hills, and flowery dales.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6776**

The Oxford Scholar.  
King, W., opposite the New Rd., St. Peter's le Bailey.  
First line: When first this world I did begin.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6776**

The Oxford selection of new and popular songs.  
King, W., St. Clements St. Peter's le Bailey, Oxford.  
First line: Arthur is a coachman rare.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6776**

The royal songster.  
King, W., St. Clements, St. Peters-le-Bailey, Oxford.  
First line: When I was unmarried, abroad I did.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6776**

The Soldier's Alphabet.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: A stands for Attention, the first.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6776**

The Swiss Boy.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come arouse thee, arouse thee.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6776**

The Swiss Girl.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come awake thee, awake thee.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6776**

The Village Parson.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: A village pastor, whose fat sheep.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6776**

Lovely Joan.  
Willmer, W., Abingdon.  
First line: A story to you I will relate.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6777**



## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Song.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Electors of Reading, attend.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6778**

The montem ode.  
Knight & Son, Windsor.  
First line: I, Herbertus Stockhore, who have.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6779**

Windsor election.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: What a wonderful thing 's an.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6780**

The Irish boy.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: When first I was courted by a bonny.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6781**

The navigator's new victory: or the tailors done over.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Ye sportsmen of Chester I'd have you.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6781**

A new song in praise of statesman.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Ye sportsmen true, I pray attend.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6781**

The pilgrim.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: In pennance for past folly.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6781**

Banks of Ayr.  
Barlow, Knutsford.  
First line: The gloomy night is gathering fast.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6782**

Treading mill.  
Barlow, Knutsford.  
First line: O what's to do at Knutsford Gaol.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6782**

The king and the west countryman.  
Mason, Belper.  
First line: There was an old chap in the west.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6783**

London is the devil.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: When I left the cot of my dad.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6783**

The maid of Bourdeaux.  
Mason, Belper.  
First line: Stay, stay, Philomela! thy warbling.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6783**

O good ale thou art my darling!!.  
Mason, Belper.  
First line: The landlord he looks very big.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6783**

The lass that loves a sailor.  
Mason, Belper.  
First line: The moon on the ocean was dimm'd by.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6784**

The tarry trowsers.  
Mason, Belper.  
First line: As I walked one May summer's morning.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6784**

An address to the British reformers.  
Ford, J., Chesterfield.  
First line: Ye bold reforming Britons of high and.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6785**

Blow the candle in.  
Ford, J., Irongate, Chesterfield.  
First line: You men and maids attention give and.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6785**

Fill the goblet again.  
Ford, J., Chesterfield.  
First line: Fill the goblet again, for I never.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6785**

Joe of the bell.  
Ford, J., Irongate & New Square, Chesterfield.  
First line: Around the face of blue-eyed Sue.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6785**

Lowland Willy.  
Ford, J., Irongate, Chesterfield.  
First line: It was o'er the downs at early day.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6785**

The blue bonnets.  
Ford, J., Chesterfield.  
First line: March! march! Ettrick and Tiviotdale.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6786**

Chapter of cheats, or the roguery of every trade.  
Ford, J., Irongate, Chesterfield.  
First line: Attend you blades of London, and.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6786**

The merry Swiss boy.  
Ford, J., Irongate, Chesterfield.  
First line: Come arouse thee, arouse thee, my.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6786**

The sun that lights the roses.  
Ford, J., Irongate, Chesterfield.  
First line: Though dimple cheeks may give the.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6786**

The comforts of man.  
Ford, J., Irongate, Chesterfield.  
First line: When I wur young, many troubles I.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6787**

A copy of verses, on the life and death of a most cruel and.  
Ford, J., Irongate, Chesterfield.  
First line: In this county as we've been told.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6787**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Warrior's return.  
Ford, J., Irongate, Chesterfield.  
First line: Take the helm from my aching brow.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6787**

The cruel sea captain, and Nancy of Yarmouth.  
Ford, J., Irongate, Chesterfield.  
First line: It is of a sea captain in Yarmouth.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6788**

Death of Parker.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Ye gods above protect the widow.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6788**

Listen dear Fanny.  
Ford, J., Irongate, Chesterfield.  
First line: Listen, dear Fanny--oh! listen to me.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6788**

Young sailor bold.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: It is of a nobleman's daughter.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6788**

Blue ey'd stranger.  
Ford, J., Irongate, Chesterfield.  
First line: One night the north wind did blow.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6789**

By thy sweet silver light Bonny Moon.  
Ford, J., Irongate, Chesterfield.  
First line: As I went to my cot at the close of.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6789**

Fair Betsy of Deptford, and her young sailor bold.  
Ford, J., Irongate, Chesterfield.  
First line: Come all you pretty fair maids of.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6789**

Fair Phoebe and her dark eyed sailor.  
Ford, J., Irongate, Chesterfield.  
First line: It's of a comely young lady fair.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6789**

Farmer's daughter and the gay ploughboy.  
Ford, J., Irongate, Chesterfield.  
First line: You constant lovers give attention.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6790**

Fisherman's boat.  
Ford, J., Irongate, Chesterfield.  
First line: One day for recreation, as I left.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6790**

Sailor's adieu!.  
Ford, J., Irongate, Chesterfield.  
First line: The topsails shiver in the wind.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6790**

The woodland maid.  
Ford, J., Irongate, Chesterfield.  
First line: The woodland maid, my beauteous.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6790**

The golden mine.  
Ford, J., Irongate, Chesterfield.  
First line: You maidens pretty in town and city.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6791**

In my cottage near a wood.  
Ford, J., Irongate, Chesterfield.  
First line: In my cottage near a wood.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6791**

Mr. Walker, the two penny postman.  
Ford, J., Irongate, Chesterfield.  
First line: Very near the west end, tho' I must.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6791**

The Robin's petition.  
Ford, J., Irongate, Chesterfield.  
First line: When the leaves had deserted the.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6791**

Answer to the freemason's hymn.  
Ford, J., Irongate, Chesterfield.  
First line: When moses numbered all his men.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6792**

The bay of Biscay o!.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Loud rear'd the dreadful thunder!.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6792**

The king's commands must be obeyed; or, the true lovers.  
Ford, J., Irongate, Chesterfield.  
First line: Abroad as I was walking alone.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6792**

Little Mary, the sailor's bride.  
Ford, J., Chesterfield.  
First line: As William and Mary stray'd by the.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6792**

Beauty's Queen.  
Ford, J., Chesterfield.  
First line: Where joy & pleasure held their.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6793**

The man that is married.  
Ford, J., Irongate & New Square, Chesterfield.  
First line: When man first appears in maturity's.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6793**

O merry row the bonnie bark.  
Ford, J., Chesterfield.  
First line: O merry row, o merry row.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6793**

Oh, no! we never mention her.  
Ford, J., Irongate, Chesterfield.  
First line: Oh, no! we never mention her.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6793**

Screw ball.  
Ford, J., Irongate, Chesterfield.  
First line: Come gentlemen sportsmen I pray.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6793**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The watchman.

Ford, J., Irongate & New Square, Chesterfield.

First line: Good night, good night, my dearest.

**Reel: 10, Frame 6793**

What's a house without a woman?.

Ford, J., Irongate & New Square, Chesterfield.

First line: What's a house without a woman.

**Reel: 10, Frame 6793**

The land.

Ford, J., Irongate, Chesterfield.

First line: O, who would be bound to the barren.

**Reel: 10, Frame 6794**

The painful plough.

Ford, J., Irongate, Chesterfield.

First line: Come all you jolly ploughmen, of.

**Reel: 10, Frame 6794**

The plains of Waterloo.

Ford, J., Irongate, Chesterfield.

First line: The Ancient sons of glory.

**Reel: 10, Frame 6794**

Answer to the "Inniskillen Dragoon.".

First line: .

**Reel: 10, Frame 6795**

The fox chase.

Ford, J., Irongate, Chesterfield.

First line: The sun had just peep'd his head over.

**Reel: 10, Frame 6795**

Poor fisherman's girl.

Ford, J., Irongate, Chesterfield.

First line: It was down in the country a poor.

**Reel: 10, Frame 6795**

Poor little Mary Ann, or the smuggler's bride.

Ford, J., Irongate, Chesterfield.

First line: As I was a walking one cold frosty.

**Reel: 10, Frame 6795**

Away! away! to the spotted cow.

Ford, J., New Square, Chesterfield.

First line: Away, away, to the spotted cow.

**Reel: 10, Frame 6796**

The bride.

Ford, J., Irongate, Chesterfield.

First line: Oh, take her and be faithful still.

**Reel: 10, Frame 6796**

The Robin's Petition.

Ford, T., Irongate, Chesterfield.

First line: When the leaves had deserted.

**Reel: 10, Frame 6796**

The Rotherham statutes.

Ford, J., Irongate, Chesterfield.

First line: Sam Firth to Rotherham Statutes went.

**Reel: 10, Frame 6796**

Young love.

Ford, J., New Square, Chesterfield.

First line: 'Tis said young love seeks myrtle.

**Reel: 10, Frame 6796**

A flaxen headed plough boy.

Ford, J., Irongate, Chesterfield.

First line: A flaxen headed cow boy.

**Reel: 10, Frame 6797**

Lucky farmers boy.

Ford, J., Irongate, Chesterfield.

First line: The sun had set behind the hill.

**Reel: 10, Frame 6797**

Smile again my bonnie lassie.

Ford, J., Irongate, Chesterfield.

First line: Smile again, my bonnie lassie.

**Reel: 10, Frame 6797**

Smuggler's boy.

Ford, J., Irongate, Chesterfield.

First line: One cloudy cold morning as abroad I.

**Reel: 10, Frame 6797**

Ellen May.

Ford, J., Irongate, Chesterfield.

First line: Than the roses in the bower.

**Reel: 10, Frame 6798**

Frolicsome farmer.

Ford, J., Irongate, Chesterfield.

First line: 'Tis of a brisk young farmer, in.

**Reel: 10, Frame 6798**

The transport.

Ford, J., Irongate, Chesterfield.

First line: Come all young men of learning, a.

**Reel: 10, Frame 6798**

Undaunted female.

Ford, J., Irongate, Chesterfield.

First line: It is of a fair damsel in London did.

**Reel: 10, Frame 6798**

England Europe's glory.

Ford, J., Irongate, Chesterfield.

First line: Thnere is a land amid the waves.

**Reel: 10, Frame 6799**

Meet me by moonlight.

Ford, J., Irongate, Chesterfield.

First line: Meet me by moonlight alone.

**Reel: 10, Frame 6799**

Nelson's glorious victory at Trafalgar.

Ford, J., Irongate, Chesterfield.

First line: Arise, arise brave Britons.

**Reel: 10, Frame 6799**

Van Dieman's land.

Ford, J., Irongate, Chesterfield.

First line: Come all you gallant poachers that.

**Reel: 10, Frame 6799**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Water wagtail.  
Ford, J., Irongate, Chesterfield.  
First line: On the walls that guard my prison.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6799**

The white slave; or, the factory girl's last day.  
Ford, J., Irongate, Chesterfield.  
First line: 'Twas on a winter's morning.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6800**

Young Bill, the female sailor.  
Ford, J., Irongate, Chesterfield.  
First line: Come all young people far and near.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6800**

Holly twig.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: When I was a batchelor fine and brave.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6801**

The ram of Derby.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: As I was a going to derby, upon one.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6801**

All is well.  
Ordoyno, W., Nottingham.  
First line: What is that steals upon my frame.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6802**

All the worlds in Paris.  
Ordoyno, W., Nottingham.  
First line: Nows the time to change the clime.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6802**

Hal the woodman.  
Ordoyno, W., Nottingham.  
First line: Stay traveller and tarry here to.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6802**

Judgment day.  
Ordoyno, W., Nottingham.  
First line: The judgment day is drawing nigh.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6802**

Baron Bombigg.  
Ordoyno, W., Nottingham.  
First line: In Holland there lived a mighty.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6803**

Betsy of Dundee.  
Ordoyno, W., Nottingham.  
First line: You sailors of this nation pray you.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6803**

The bridal ring.  
Ordoyno, W., Nottingham.  
First line: I dreamed last night of our earlier.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6803**

Daughter of Israel.  
Ordoyno, W., Nottingham.  
First line: A daughter of Israel sat by a stream.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6803**

Harry Bluff.  
Ordoyno, W., Crop St., Mount East, Nottingham.  
First line: Harry Bluff when a boy left his.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6803**

Blow the candle in.  
Ordoyno, W., Crop St., Mount East, Nottingham.  
First line: You men and maids attention give, and.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6804**

Blow the candle out.  
Ordoyno, Nottingham.  
First line: Its of a young 'prentice who went to.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6804**

The deep, deep sea.  
Ordoyno, W., Nottingham.  
First line: Oh come with me my love.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6804**

Helmet on his brow.  
Ordoyno, Nottingham.  
First line: With a helmet on his brow.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6804**

The builders' address.  
Ordoyno, W., Crop St., Mount East, Nottingham.  
First line: We have not forgot the time as yet.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6805**

By thy sweet silver light Bonny Moon.  
Ordoyno, Nottingham.  
First line: As I went to my cot at the close of.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6805**

The fisherman's girl.  
Ordoyno, W., Crop St., Mount East, Nottingham.  
First line: It was down in the country a poor.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6805**

Four and ninepenny tile.  
Ordoyno, Nottingham.  
First line: List my friends all around.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6805**

Christ's invitation to sinners.  
Ordoyno, Nottingham.  
First line: Come all ye vile sinners.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6806**

The chummy's wedding.  
Ordoyno, Nottingham.  
First line: If you listen to me, I'll sing of a.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6806**

The revivalist.  
Ordoyno, Nottingham.  
First line: Our souls by love together knit.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6806**

Conversation of the rose, shamrock and thistle.  
Ordoyno, Nottingham.  
First line: Down by a crystal fountain.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6807**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Does your mother know you're out?  
Ordoyno, Nottingham.  
First line: Oh, what a place by Lunnon town.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6807**

Young Napoleon or the bunch of roses.  
Ordoyno, Nottingham.  
First line: By the dangers of the ocean.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6807**

Dolly Dobbs.  
Ordoyno, Nottingham.  
First line: Oh what a cruel thing is love, and.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6808**

Flora the lilly of the west.  
Ordoyno, Nottingham.  
First line: O when I came to England, some.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6808**

Isle of beauty.  
Ordoyno, Nottingham.  
First line: Shades of evening close not o'er us.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6808**

The pride of our valley.  
Ordoyno, Nottingham.  
First line: 'Tis the pride of our valley.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6808**

The watchman.  
Ordoyno, Nottingham.  
First line: Good night, good night, my dearest.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6808**

Going out shooting.  
Ordoyno, W., Nottingham.  
First line: Some friends of mine for mirth and.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6809**

Jim Crow.  
Ordoyno, Nottingham.  
First line: I came from ole Kentucky.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6809**

Jim Crow's trip to a meeting in New York.  
Ordoyno, Nottingham.  
First line: In New York I went to a nigger.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6809**

Artichokes and cauliflowers.  
Ordoyno, Nottingham.  
First line: An old woman lived at Rumford.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6810**

Joe of the bell.  
Ordoyno, W., Nottingham.  
First line: Around the face of blue-eyed Sue.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6810**

John Bull and the taxes.  
Ordoyno, Nottingham.  
First line: Here is lines about the times.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6810**

The joys of an Englishman's life.  
Ordoyno, W., Nottingham.  
First line: Many assert, but I ne'er heed 'em.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6811**

The lark and her nestlings.  
Ordoyno, Nottingham.  
First line: As a lark fed her nestlings one day.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6811**

March to the battle field.  
Ordoyno, Nottingham.  
First line: March to the battle field.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6811**

My village fair.  
Ordoyno, Nottingham.  
First line: To my village fair no lass can.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6811**

Mr. Fergusson and Queen Victoria.  
Ordoyno, Nottingham.  
First line: Come all you Britons high and low.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6812**

The orphans.  
Ordoyno, Newton Street, Nottingham.  
First line: My chaise the village inn did gain.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6812**

Old Adam was a gentleman.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Old Adam was the first man form'd.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6813**

Ould Irish gentlemen.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: I'll sing you a dacent song, that was.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6813**

Poor Irish stranger.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: O pity the fate of a poor Irish.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6813**

Unhappy Jeremiah.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: I'm often heard a married life.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6813**

Foggy dew.  
Ordoyno, Nottingham.  
First line: What shepherd was like me so blest.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6814**

The old English gentleman.  
Ordoyno, Nottingham.  
First line: I'll sing you a good old song, made.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6814**

Pretty Susan the pride of Kildare.  
Ordoyno, Nottingham.  
First line: When first from sea I landed, I had a.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6814**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The return of the admiral.  
Ordoyno, Nottingham.  
First line: How gallantly and merrily we ride.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6814**

Rhe rose of Allandale.  
Ordoyno, Nottingham.  
First line: The morn was fair, the skies were.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6815**

The rigs and fun of Nottingham goose fair.  
Ordoyno, Nottingham.  
First line: Ye lads and lasses spruce & gay.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6815**

Rule Britannia.  
Ordoyno, Nottingham.  
First line: When Britain first, at heaven's.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6815**

Such a getting up stairs.  
Ordoyno, Nottingham.  
First line: At Kentuck last night a party met.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6815**

The banks of sweet primroses.  
Ordoyno, Nottingham.  
First line: As I walked one mid-summer morning.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6816**

Rory O'More.  
Ordoyno, Nottingham.  
First line: Young Rory O'More courted Kathleen.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6816**

Scots wha hae wi' Wallace bled.  
Ordoyno, Nottingham.  
First line: Scots, wha hae wi' Wallace bled.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6816**

William of the ferry.  
Ordoyno, Nottingham.  
First line: Near Clyde's gay streams there dwelt.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6817**

The miseries of the framework-knitters.  
Ordoyno, Nottingham.  
First line: Ye kind-hearted souls pray attend to.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6817**

The steam arm.  
Ordoyno, Nottingham.  
First line: Oh, wonders, sure will never cease.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6817**

The tear of pity.  
Ordoyno, Nottingham.  
First line: Oh pity dear friends the the poor.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6817**

The mistletoe bough.  
Ordoyno, Nottingham.  
First line: The mistletoe bough hung in the.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6818**

When we went out a gipsying.  
Ordoyno, Nottingham.  
First line: In the days when we went gipsying.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6818**

Copy of verses, on the horrid murder of four children,  
on.  
Ordoyno, Nottingham.  
First line: Come all you tender christians.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6819**

A copy of verses on the life and death of a most cruel  
and.  
Ordoyno, W., Crop St., Nottingham.  
First line: In this county as we have been told.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6820**

Kate Kearney.  
Plant, J., 6 Clare St., Nottingham.  
First line: Oh! did you not hear of Kate Kearney?.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6821**

The single young man lodger.  
Plant, J., 6 Clare St., Nottingham.  
First line: I was by trade a snob, and for myself.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6821**

The steam arm.  
Plant, J., 6 Clare St., Nottingham.  
First line: O! wonders, sure, will never cease.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6821**

Ye banks and braes of bonny doun.  
Plant, J., 6 Clare St., Nottingham.  
First line: Ye banks and braes of bonny doun.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6821**

A dream of Napoleon.  
Plant, J., 6 Clare St., Nottingham.  
First line: One night sad and languid I went to.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6822**

The gallant poachers.  
Plant, J., 6 Clare St., Nottingham.  
First line: Come all you lads of high renown.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6822**

Nan of the valley.  
Plant, J., 6 Clare St., Nottingham.  
First line: 'Twas down by yon grove where the.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6822**

The banks of sweet primroses.  
Plant, J., 6 Clare St., Nottingham.  
First line: As I walked one midsummer-morning.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6823**

The isle of beauty.  
Plant, J., 6 Clare St., Nottingham.  
First line: Shades of evening close not o'er us.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6823**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The lark and her nestlings.  
Plant, J., 6 Clare St., Nottingham.  
First line: A lark fed her nestlings one day in.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6823**

Rory O'More.  
Plant, J., Clare St., Nottingham.  
First line: Young Rory O'More courted Kathleen.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6823**

The daughter of Israel.  
Plant, J., 6 Clare St., Nottingham.  
First line: A daughter of Israel sat by a stream.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6824**

The flag that braved a thousand years.  
Plant, J., 6 Clare St., Nottingham.  
First line: To Britains glorious well of oak.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6824**

The missletoe bough.  
Plant, J., 6 Clare St., Nottingham.  
First line: The missletoe hung in the castle.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6824**

When we went out a gipsying.  
Plant, J., 6 Clare St., Nottingham.  
First line: In the days when we went gipsying.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6824**

The brave old oak.  
Plant, J., 6 Clare St., Nottingham.  
First line: A song to the oak, the brave old oak.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6825**

He loves and he rides away.  
Plant, J., 6 Clare St., Nottingham.  
First line: At the baron of Mowbray's gate was.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6825**

Poor Mary of the silvery tide.  
Plant, J., 6 Clare St., Nottingham.  
First line: Its of a fair young creature who.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6825**

The tradesman's complaint.  
Plant, J., 6 Clare St., Nottingham.  
First line: You Englishmen wherever you be, come.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6825**

The bonny christ-church bells.  
Plant, J., 6 Clare St., Nottingham.  
First line: Hark! the bonny christ-church bells.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6826**

Hail! smiling morn.  
Plant, J., 6 Clare St., Nottingham.  
First line: Hail! smiling morn that tips the hill.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6826**

The lover's lament for loss of her sailor.  
Plant, J., 6 Clare St., Nottingham.  
First line: As I was walking along the sea shore.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6826**

The return of the admiral.  
Plant, J., 6 Clare St., Nottingham.  
First line: How gallantly, how merrily we ride.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6826**

The rose of Allandale.  
Plant, J., 6 Clare St., Nottingham.  
First line: The morn was fair, the skies were.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6826**

Barley rakings.  
Plant, J., 6 Clare St., Nottingham.  
First line: 'Twas in the prime of summer time.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6827**

The death of General Moore.  
Plant, J., 6 Clare St., Nottingham.  
First line: Not a drum was heard, nor a funeral.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6827**

The deep, deep sea.  
Plant, J., 6 Clare St., Nottingham.  
First line: Oh! come with me my love.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6827**

What's old England come to?  
Plant, J., 6 Clare St., Nottingham.  
First line: One cold winters morning as the day.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6827**

The fisherman's glee.  
Plant, J., 6 Clare St., Nottingham.  
First line: Behold how brightly breaks the morn.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6828**

Oh, no, we never mention her.  
Plant, J., 6 Clare St., Nottingham.  
First line: Oh! no, we never mention her.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6828**

The storm.  
Plant, J., 6 Clare St., Nottingham.  
First line: Cease rude boreas blustering railor.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6828**

The tired soldier.  
Plant, J., 6 Clare St., Nottingham.  
First line: The tired soldier, bold and brave.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6828**

The blue bells of Scotland.  
Plant, J., 6 Clare St., Nottingham.  
First line: Oh, where, and oh where, is your.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6829**

The fisherman's glee.  
Plant, J., 6 Clare St., Nottingham.  
First line: Behold how brightly breaks the morn.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6829**

Little Mary, the sailor's bride.  
Plant, J., 6 Clare St., Nottingham.  
First line: As William and Mary stray'd by the.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6829**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

A woman is the pride of the land.  
Plant, J., 6 Clare St., Nottingham.  
First line: Come married and single together.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6829**

Crazy Jane.  
Plant, J., 6 Clare St., Nottingham.  
First line: Why, fair maid, in ev'ry feature.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6830**

The day when we got married a long time ago.  
Plant, J., 6 Clare St., Nottingham.  
First line: I will sing a song not very long.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6830**

Henry's sorrow for crazy Jane.  
Plant, J., 6 Clare St., Nottingham.  
First line: Ask not why a prey to anguish.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6830**

Larboard watch.  
Plant, J., 6 Clare St., Nottingham.  
First line: At dreary midnight's cheerless hour.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6830**

The bridal ring.  
Plant, J., 6 Clare St., Nottingham.  
First line: I dreamt last night of our early.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6831**

Dark eyed sailor.  
Plant, J., 6 Clare St., Nottingham.  
First line: Its of a comely young lady fair.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6831**

The light of other days.  
Plant, J., 6 Clare St., Nottingham.  
First line: The light of other days is faded.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6831**

My heart's in the highlands.  
Plant, J., 6 Clare St., Nottingham.  
First line: My heart's in the highlands, my heart.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6831**

The voice of her I love.  
Plant, J., 6 Clare St., Nottingham.  
First line: How sweet at the close of silent eve.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6831**

John Bull and the new taxes.  
Plant, J., 6 Clare St., Nottingham.  
First line: Here is some lines about the times.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6832**

A week's matrimony.  
Plant, J., 6 Clare St., Nottingham.  
First line: On Sunday morn I went out for a.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6832**

Bonaparte's exile from Paris.  
Plant, J., 6 Clare St., Nottingham.  
First line: Farewell ye splendid citadel.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6833**

A parody on the soldier's tear.  
Plant, J., 6 Clare St., Nottingham.  
First line: A poor old Charley turn'd.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6833**

The soldier's tear.  
Plant, J., 6 Clare St., Nottingham.  
First line: Upon the hill he turn'd.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6833**

All by the shady greenwood tree.  
Plant, J., 6 Clare St., Nottingham.  
First line: All by the shady greenwood tree.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6834**

Foresters sound the cheerful horn.  
Plant, J., 6 Clare St., Nottingham.  
First line: Foresters sound the cheerful horn--.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6834**

The maid of Judah.  
Plant, J., 6 Clare St., Nottingham.  
First line: No more shall the children of Judah.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6834**

She wore a wreath of roses.  
Plant, J., 6 Clare St., Nottingham.  
First line: She wore a wreath of roses.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6834**

Young Napoleon or the bonny bunch of roses.  
Plant, J., 6 Clare St., Nottingham.  
First line: By the daughters of the ocean.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6834**

The death of Nelson.  
Plant, J., 6 Clare St., Nottingham.  
First line: 'Twas in Trafalgar's Bay.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6835**

Good Nottingham ale.  
Plant, J., 6 Clare St., Nottingham.  
First line: Fair Venus the goddess of beauty and.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6835**

In the bay of Biscay o.  
Plant, J., 6 Clare St., Nottingham.  
First line: Loud roar'd the dreadful thunder.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6835**

I've been roaming!.  
Plant, J., 6 Clare St., Nottingham.  
First line: I've been roaming, I've been roaming.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6835**

Lord Vernon's fox hunt, Derbyshire.  
Plant, J., 6 Clare St., Nottingham.  
First line: One morning last winter from Shirley.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6836**

The ranting parson; and the cunning farmer's wife.  
Plant, J., 6 Clare St., Nottingham.  
First line: It is of a sly ranting parson, for.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6836**



## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Bold Robin Hood, a glee, for three voices.  
Plant, J., 6 Clare St., Nottingham.  
First line: Bold Robin Hood was a forester good.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6837**

Nothing.  
Plant, J., 6 Clare St., Nottingham.  
First line: When thyming and years at first were.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6837**

Sweet Mary.  
Plant, J., 6 Clare St., Nottingham.  
First line: Oft have I wander'd thro' yon vale.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6837**

The wanderer.  
Plant, J., 6 Clare St., Nottingham.  
First line: O cease awhile ye winds to blow.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6837**

The banks of the Blue Moselle.  
Plant, J., 6 Clare St., Nottingham.  
First line: When the glow-worm gilds the elfin.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6838**

The charter.  
Plant, J., 6 Clare St., Nottingham.  
First line: Scroll of Britain's just demands.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6838**

Four and ninepenny tile.  
Plant, J., 6 Clare St., Nottingham.  
First line: List my friends all around.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6838**

The dog tray.  
Plant, J., 6 Clare St., Nottingham.  
First line: On the green banks of Shannon, when.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6839**

Highland Mary.  
Plant, J., 6 Clare St., Nottingham.  
First line: Ye banks and braes and streams.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6839**

John Barleycorn.  
Plant, J., 6 Clare St., Nottingham.  
First line: There was three kings into the east.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6839**

Bonny England; or, the conversation under the rose.  
Plant, J., 6 Clare St., Nottingham.  
First line: Down by a chrystal fountain as I.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6840**

The merry Swiss girl.  
Plant, J., 6 Clare St., Nottingham.  
First line: Come awake thee, awake thee, my merry.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6840**

The plains of Waterloo.  
Plant, J., 6 Clare St., Nottingham.  
First line: The Ancient sons of glory.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6840**

The red barn murder of Maria Marten.  
Plant, J., 6 Clare St., Nottingham.  
First line: Young lovers all pray draw near, and.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6841**

What will old England come to.  
Plant, J., 6 Clare St., Nottingham.  
First line: Come all you jolly young fellows and.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6841**

Battle of Algiers.  
Plant, J., 6 Clare St., Nottingham.  
First line: Come all you Britons stout and bold.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6842**

The drover boy.  
Plant, J., 6 Clare St., Nottingham.  
First line: I'm a merry-hearted mountain drover.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6842**

Lost Rosabel.  
Plant, J., 6 Clare St., Nottingham.  
First line: They have given thee to another.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6842**

Sweet Jenny Jones.  
Plant, J., 6 Clare St., Nottingham.  
First line: My name's Edward Morgan, I live at.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6842**

Plato.  
Plant, J., 6 Clare St., Nottingham.  
First line: Says Plato why should man be vain.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6843**

Poor Mary of the wild moor.  
Plant, J., 6 Clare St., Nottingham.  
First line: Twas one cold winter's night when.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6843**

Queen of England, or, Britain's hope.  
Plant, J., 6 Clare St., Nottingham.  
First line: Attend you ladies, one and all.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6843**

How five and twenty shillings was expended in a week.  
Plant, J., 6 Clare St., Nottingham.  
First line: It is of a tradesman and his wife.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6844**

Prince Albert in England.  
Plant, J., 6 Clare St., Nottingham.  
First line: I am a German just arrived.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6844**

Funny doings at West Drayton! or, the geese and goslings.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: A dark looking fellow came here to.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6845**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The lads of Thorney Moor Wood.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: In Thorney-moor woods in.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6845**

Bachelor's fare.  
Cockshaw, Isaac.  
First line: Funny and free are a bachelor's.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6846**

Christening of little Joey.  
Cockshaw, Isaac, Leicester.  
First line: Bess Tatter, of Hedge-lane.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6846**

The dandy cat's-meat lass.  
Cockshaw, Isaac, Leicester.  
First line: Though much has been sung, and.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6846**

Encore verses, of L, A, W-Law.  
Cockshaw, Isaac, near the Three Crowns, Leicester.  
First line: Attend unto me for a while.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6847**

I've been roaming.  
Cockshaw, Isaac, Chatham St., Leicester.  
First line: I've been roaming, I've been roaming.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6847**

Leicester election, 1830.  
Cockshaw, Isaac, Leicester.  
First line: Electors of Leicester, rejoice and be.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6847**

You've been roaming.  
Cockshaw, Isaac, Chatham St., Leicester.  
First line: You've been roaming, you've been.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6847**

Canadian boat song.  
Cockshaw, Isaac, Chatham St., near the Three Crowns, Leicester.  
First line: Faintly, as tolls the evening chime.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6848**

The pigs among the roses.  
Cockshaw, Isaac, Chatham St., near the Three Crowns, Leicester.  
First line: The pigs in gaffer's garden stray'd.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6848**

Purple triumphant.  
Cockshaw, Isaac, Leicester.  
First line: Ye sons of Liberty, who live.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6848**

Tomarro.  
Cockshaw, Isaac, near the Three Crowns, Leicester.  
First line: Ben was a hackney coachman rare.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6848**

Young Hussar.  
Cockshaw, Isaac, Chatham St., near the Three Crowns, Leicester.  
First line: A young hussar--a child of fame.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6848**

The banks of sweet primroses.  
Smith, E., Church Gate, Leicester.  
First line: As I walked one mid-summer morning.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6849**

The flower of Leicestershire.  
Smith, E., Church Gate, Leicester.  
First line: As I walked out one morning clear.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6849**

On the banks of the Blue Moselle.  
Smith, E., Church Gate, Leicester.  
First line: When the glow-worm gilds the elfin.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6849**

Here's a health to the queen of England or Britain's hopes.  
Smith, E., Church Gate, Leicester.  
First line: Attend you ladies, one and all.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6850**

Jenny Jones.  
Smith, E., Church Gate, Leicester.  
First line: My name's Edward Morgan, I live at.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6850**

Oh, no, we never mention her.  
Smith, E., Church Gate, Leicester.  
First line: Oh, no, we never mention her.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6850**

How, when, and where.  
Smith, E., Church Gate, Leicester.  
First line: Oh, tell me when and tell me where.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6851**

John Bull and the new taxes.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Here is some lines about the times.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6851**

The lost lady found.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: It was down in a valley a young.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6851**

A most curious and interesting dialogue on the new railroads.  
Smith, E., Church Gate, Leicester.  
First line: Good morning Jack, I am glad I have.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6852**

Orphan child.  
Smith, E., Church Gate, Leicester.  
First line: The night was dark as I did ramble.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6852**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The soldier's tear.  
Smith, E., Church Gate, Leicester.  
First line: Upon the hill he turn'd.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6852**

Isle of beauty fare-thee-well.  
Smith, E., Church Gate, Leicester.  
First line: Shades of evening close not o'er us.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6853**

Poor Mary in the silvery tide.  
Smith, E., Church Gate, Leicester.  
First line: It's of a fair young creature who.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6853**

The rambling sailor.  
Smith, E., Church Gate, Leicester.  
First line: I am a sailor stout and bold, long.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6853**

The wanderer.  
Smith, E., Church Gate, Leicester.  
First line: Cease awhile ye winds to blow.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6853**

In the days we went a gipsying.  
Smith, E., Church Gate, Leicester.  
First line: In the days when we went a gipsying.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6854**

Pretty Susan the pride of Kildare.  
Smith, E., Church Gate, Leicester.  
First line: When first from sea I landed, I had a.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6854**

Rory O'More.  
Smith, E., Church Gate, Leicester.  
First line: Young Rory O'More courted Kathleen.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6854**

The rose of Allandale.  
Smith, E., Church Gate, Leicester.  
First line: The morn was fair, the skies were.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6854**

The flowing bowl.  
Smith, E., Church Gate, Leicester.  
First line: I am a brisk and lively lad.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6855**

Struggle for the breeches.  
Smith, E., Church Gate, Leicester.  
First line: About my wife I mean to sing a very.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6855**

Sucking pig.  
Smith, E., Church Gate, Leicester.  
First line: All you that love a bit of fun.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6855**

Sheep head and pluck.  
Smith, E., Church Gate, Leicester.  
First line: On Mutton-Hill he turn'd.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6856**

William and Harriet.  
Smith, E., Church Gate, Leicester.  
First line: Its of a rich gentleman near London.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6856**

Woman the joy and pride of the land.  
Smith, E., Church Gate, Leicester.  
First line: Come married and single, together.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6856**

Alice Gray.  
Warwick, T., Loseby Lane, Leicester.  
First line: She's all my fancy painted her.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6857**

All round the room.  
Warwick, T., Loseby Lane, Leicester.  
First line: All round the room I waltz'd with.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6857**

Answer to Kelvin Grove.  
Warwick, T., Loseby Lane, Leicester.  
First line: To the the Kelvin Grove we'll go.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6857**

The anti-dry-rot company's song.  
Warwick, T., Loseby Lane, Leicester.  
First line: Have you heard,--have you heard,--.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6857**

The Indian drum.  
Warwick, T., Loseby Lane, Leicester.  
First line: Hark 'tis the Indian drum.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6857**

The baby house.  
Warwick, T., Loseby Lane, Leicester.  
First line: My father built a baby house.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6858**

Bacchanalian song.  
Warwick, T., Loseby Lane, Leicester.  
First line: Drink! drink! drink!.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6858**

The baker roasted.  
Warwick, T., Loseby Lane, Leicester.  
First line: Ye poor men of Leicester come listen.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6858**

The banks of Allan Water.  
Warwick, T., Loseby Lane, Leicester.  
First line: On the banks of Allan Water.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6858**

The bay of Biscay o!.  
Warwick, T., Loseby Lane, Leicester.  
First line: Loud roar'd the dreadful thunder!.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6859**

The beautiful boy.  
Warwick, T., Loseby Lane, Leicester.  
First line: It was one winter's day, about six in.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6859**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Beautiful maid of my soul.  
Warwick, T., Loseby Lane, Leicester.  
First line: I have sought her alone through the.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6859**

Ben Battle.  
Warwick, T., Loseby Lane, Leicester.  
First line: Ben Battle was a soldier bold.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6859**

When the wind blows.  
Warwick, T., Loseby Lane, Leicester.  
First line: When the wind blows.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6859**

The bill of St. Andrew Agnew.  
Warwick, T., Loseby Lane, Leicester.  
First line: Dear me! what a change has seen our.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6860**

Bourne & his wife.  
Warwick, T., Loseby Lane, Leicester.  
First line: Mr. Bourne and his wife.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6860**

The bridal ring.  
Warwick, T., Loseby Lane, Leicester.  
First line: I dreamt last night of our earlier.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6860**

The British oak.  
Warwick, T., Loseby Lane, Leicester.  
First line: The tree that our forefathers.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6860**

The cabin boy.  
Warwick, T., Loseby Lane, Leicester.  
First line: The sea was rough, the clouds were.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6861**

Can she be happy now.  
Warwick, T., Loseby Lane, Leicester.  
First line: She's deck'd with gold and jewels.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6861**

Captain Brown.  
Warwick, T., Loseby Lane, Leicester.  
First line: Heigho! 'tis almost five o'clock.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6861**

Clown's sweetheart.  
Warwick, T., Loseby Lane, Leicester.  
First line: A comical lass I went to woo.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6861**

Glorious Apollo.  
Warwick, T., Loseby Lane, Leicester.  
First line: Glorious Apollo, from on high, beheld.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6861**

Come back to me.  
Warwick, T., Loseby Lane, Leicester.  
First line: Oh! where are ye, bright happy days.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6862**

Conservative triumph.  
Warwick, T., Loseby Lane, Leicester.  
First line: Brother conservatives let's rejoice.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6862**

Co-operation.  
Warwick, T., Loseby Lane, Leicester.  
First line: If you would wish to know the plan.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6862**

Hail, smiling morn.  
Warwick, T., Loseby Lane, Leicester.  
First line: Hail, smiling morn! that tips the.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6862**

The cook shop.  
Warwick, T., Loseby Lane, Leicester.  
First line: I knew by the smoke that so.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6863**

The cork leg.  
Warwick, T., Loseby Lane, Leicester.  
First line: A tale I tell now without any flam.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6863**

The death of Nelson.  
Warwick, T., Loseby Lane, Leicester.  
First line: O'er Nelson's tomb, with silent.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6863**

Dolly Dobbs.  
Warwick, T., Loseby Lane, Leicester.  
First line: Oh! what a witty thing is love and.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6863**

Should he upbraid.  
Warwick, T., Loseby Lane, Leicester.  
First line: Should he upbraid, I'll own that he'd.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6863**

The Devon election.  
Warwick, T., Leicester.  
First line: I'll sing you a new made song, about.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6864**

The Devonshire election.  
Warwick, T., Loseby Lane, Leicester.  
First line: As day-light was dawning, one lovely.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6864**

Four and nine tile.  
Warwick, T., Loseby Lane, Leicester.  
First line: List all my friends around.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6864**

The fine old English gentleman.  
Warwick, T., Loseby Lane, Leicester.  
First line: I'll sing you a good old song.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6865**

The fine young English gentleman.  
Warwick, T., Loseby Lane, Leicester.  
First line: I'll sing you a prime new song, that.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6865**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The fine young German gentleman.  
Warwick, T., Loseby Lane, Leicester.  
First line: I'll sing you a fine new song, made.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6865**

God save the queen.  
Warwick, T., Loseby Lane, Leicester.  
First line: God save our gracious queen!.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6866**

Handsome man.  
Warwick, T., Loseby Lane, Leicester.  
First line: My nose is very aquiline.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6866**

Hark! hark! I think I hear the horn.  
Warwick, T., Loseby Lane, Leicester.  
First line: Hark! hark! I think I hear the horn.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6866**

Here's a health to all good lasses.  
Warwick, T., Loseby Lane, Leicester.  
First line: Here's a health to all good lasses.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6866**

Her majesty's monkey.  
Warwick, T., Loseby Lane, Leicester.  
First line: Oh, fancied fiction may be strong!.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6867**

Huntsmens' chorus.  
Warwick, T., Loseby Lane, Leicester.  
First line: What equals on earth the delight of.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6867**

I met her in the omnibus.  
Warwick, T., Loseby Lane, Leicester.  
First line: I met her in the omnibus (a maiden).  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6867**

The white cockade.  
Warwick, T., Loseby Lane, Leicester.  
First line: My love was born in Aberdeen.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6867**

Adieu, thou dreary pile.  
Warwick, T., Loseby Lane, Leicester.  
First line: Adieu! thou dreary pile, where never.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6868**

I am a charity boy.  
Warwick, T., Loseby Lane, Leicester.  
First line: I am a charity boy, dressed blue.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6868**

I will have my way.  
Warwick, T., Loseby Lane, Leicester.  
First line: When I wur a youngster as short as.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6868**

I'd be a rifleman.  
Warwick, T., Loseby Lane, Leicester.  
First line: I'd be a rifleman, gallant and gay.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6868**

Is it not a pity.  
Warwick, T., Loseby Lane, Leicester.  
First line: I lov'd a lad, a handsome lad.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6868**

It happen'd but the other night.  
Warwick, T., Loseby Lane, Leicester.  
First line: It happen'd but the other night.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6869**

I've been shopping.  
Warwick, T., Loseby Lane, Leicester.  
First line: I've been shopping--I've been.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6869**

Jenny Jones.  
Warwick, T., Loseby Lane, Leicester.  
First line: My name's Edward Morgan, I live at.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6869**

Jolly nose.  
Warwick, T., Loseby Lane, Leicester.  
First line: Jolly nose, the bright rubies that.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6869**

Whilst with village maids.  
Warwick, T., Loseby Lane, Leicester.  
First line: Whilst with village maids I stray.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6869**

Just-starve-us.  
Warwick, T., Loseby Lane, Leicester.  
First line: Hear, oh, hear me, our parish king.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6870**

Kelvin grove.  
Warwick, T., Loseby Lane, Leicester.  
First line: Let us haste to Kelvin grove.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6870**

The king! God bless him!  
Warwick, T., Loseby Lane, Leicester.  
First line: A goblet of burgundy fill, fill for.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6870**

Quartette.  
Warwick, T., Loseby Lane, Leicester.  
First line: Which is the properest day to drink.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6870**

Kitty of Colerain.  
Warwick, T., Loseby Lane, Leicester.  
First line: As beautiful kitty.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6871**

The light of other days.  
Warwick, T., Loseby Lane, Leicester.  
First line: The light of other days is faded.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6871**

The lights of other days.  
Warwick, T., Loseby Lane, Leicester.  
First line: The lights of other days are faded.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6871**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Last week I took a wife.  
Warwick, T., Loseby Lane, Leicester.  
First line: Last week I took a wife.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6872**

A London fog.  
Warwick, T., Loseby Lane, Leicester.  
First line: Who has not seen a London fog? I.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6872**

Love and poverty.  
Warwick, T., Loseby Lane, Leicester.  
First line: Little Cupid, one day, being wearied.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6872**

The maiden's choice.  
Warwick, T., Loseby Lane, Leicester.  
First line: Whenever I marry, the man that has.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6872**

Fair Ellen like a lily grew.  
Warwick, T., Loseby Lane, Leicester.  
First line: Fair Ellen like a lily grew.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6873**

Love rules the day.  
Warwick, T., Loseby Lane, Leicester.  
First line: In peace, love tunes the shepherd's.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6873**

The maid of Langollen.  
Warwick, T., Loseby Lane, Leicester.  
First line: Tho' lowly my lot, and tho' poor my.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6873**

The misletoe bough.  
Warwick, T., Loseby Lane, Leicester.  
First line: The misletoe hung in the castle hall.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6873**

Molidusta; a celebrated parody on the rose-bud of summer.  
Warwick, T., Loseby Lane, Leicester.  
First line: When gooseberries grow on the stem.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6873**

My heart's in the highlands.  
Warwick, T., Loseby Lane, Leicester.  
First line: My heart's in the highlands, my heart.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6873**

Murphy's weather eye.  
Warwick, T., Loseby Lane, Leicester.  
First line: Murphy had a weather eye.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6874**

My master's gun.  
Warwick, T., Loseby Lane, Leicester.  
First line: I'm a 'prentice boy, my name is Bob.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6874**

My poll and partner Joe.  
Warwick, T., Loseby Lane, Leicester.  
First line: I was, d'ye see, a waterman.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6874**

New police act.  
Warwick, T., Loseby Lane, Leicester.  
First line: You've heard, no doubt, of the act.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6874**

Merrily pass the glass around.  
Warwick, T., Loseby Lane, Leicester.  
First line: Merrily pass the glass around.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6875**

Och! she that's fair & never proud.  
Warwick, T., Loseby Lane, Leicester.  
First line: Och! she that's fair and never proud.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6875**

The old English Constable.  
Warwick, T., Loseby Lane, Leicester.  
First line: I'll sing you a good old song.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6875**

The old fellow's home.  
Warwick, T., Loseby Lane, Leicester.  
First line: The night of affliction had darken'd.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6875**

On wives.  
Warwick, T., Loseby Lane, Leicester.  
First line: Some tell us that wives.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6875**

The one horse shay.  
Warwick, T., Loseby Lane, Leicester.  
First line: Mrs. Bubb was gay and free.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6876**

Our fierce old governor.  
Warwick, T., Loseby Lane, Leicester.  
First line: How loudly, how spitefully, our.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6876**

The overseer.  
Warwick, T., Loseby Lane, Leicester.  
First line: Some people are always contending.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6876**

Out of sight out of mind.  
Warwick, T., Loseby Lane, Leicester.  
First line: When I parted my love.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6877**

The peace of the valley.  
Warwick, T., Loseby Lane, Leicester.  
First line: The peace of the valley is fled.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6877**

Peter Snout.  
Warwick, T., Loseby Lane, Leicester.  
First line: Mr. Peter Snout was invited out.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6877**

The pilgrim of love.  
Warwick, T., Loseby Lane, Leicester.  
First line: Orynthia, my beloved, I call in vain!  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6877**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Victoria's! the toast.  
Warwick, T., Loseby Lane, Leicester.  
First line: Fill the glass, boys, prime it well!  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6877**

The poachers.  
Warwick, T., Loseby Lane, Leicester.  
First line: When I was bound a 'prentice.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6878**

Poor Bessy was a sailor's wife.  
Warwick, T., Loseby Lane, Leicester.  
First line: Poor Bessy was a sailor's wife.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6878**

Put this against that.  
Warwick, T., Loseby Lane, Leicester.  
First line: When a man that's in company is.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6878**

The queen and Prince Albert, God bless 'em.  
Warwick, T., Loseby Lane, Leicester.  
First line: We've met round the board.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6878**

Return of the admiral.  
Warwick, T., Loseby Lane, Leicester.  
First line: How gallantly, how merrily.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6879**

Rise, gentle moon.  
Warwick, T., Loseby Lane, Leicester.  
First line: Day has gone down on the Baltic's.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6879**

Rory O'More.  
Warwick, T., Loseby Lane, Leicester.  
First line: Young Rory O'More courted Kathleen.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6879**

The rose of Allandale.  
Warwick, T., Loseby Lane, Leicester.  
First line: The morn was fair, the skies were.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6879**

How happy could I be with either.  
Warwick, T., Loseby Lane, Leicester.  
First line: How happy could I be with either.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6880**

The rose will cease to blow.  
Warwick, T., Loseby Lane, Leicester.  
First line: The rose will cease to blow.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6880**

The rosy morn.  
Warwick, T., Loseby Lane, Leicester.  
First line: When the rosy morn appearing.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6880**

The sailor's tear.  
Warwick, T., Loseby Lane, Leicester.  
First line: He leap'd into the boat as it lay.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6880**

Sandy and Jenny.  
Warwick, T., Loseby Lane, Leicester.  
First line: Come, come, bonny lassie.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6880**

Shades of evening; or isle of beauty, fare thee well.  
Warwick, T., Loseby Lane, Leicester.  
First line: Shades of evening, close not o'er us.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6880**

Bid me discourse.  
Warwick, T., Loseby Lane, Leicester.  
First line: Bid me discourse--I will enchant.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6881**

A boat! a boat!  
Warwick, T., Loseby Lane, Leicester.  
First line: A boat! a boat! haste to the ferry!  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6881**

She wore a wreath of roses.  
Warwick, T., Loseby Lane, Leicester.  
First line: She wore a wreath of roses, the.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6881**

Sich a gittin up stairs.  
Warwick, T., Loseby Lane, Leicester.  
First line: Come all you niggers, gay and free.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6881**

Sky rocket.  
Warwick, T., Loseby Lane, Leicester.  
First line: Just unship'd from on board the sky.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6881**

The soldier's tear.  
Warwick, T., Loseby Lane, Leicester.  
First line: Upon the hill he turn'd, to take a.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6881**

The soldier's wreath is honor.  
Warwick, T., Loseby Lane, Leicester.  
First line: For gold the merchant ploughs the.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6882**

Steam arm.  
Warwick, T., Loseby Lane, Leicester.  
First line: Oh! wonders sure will never cease.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6882**

Steam boots.  
Warwick, T., Loseby Lane, Leicester.  
First line: I'll sing you a song, if I possibly.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6882**

Steam! steam! steam!  
Warwick, T., Loseby Lane, Leicester.  
First line: Upon my life I do declare, sirs.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6882**

Parody on "I'll love thee ever dearly."  
Warwick, T., Loseby Lane, Leicester.  
First line: While cabbage in the garden grows.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6883**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Such a getting out of bed.  
Warwick, T., Loseby Lane, Leicester.  
First line: Oh, is it not most strange to think.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6883**

Such a spending of the money.  
Warwick, T., Loseby Lane, Leicester.  
First line: You know a great deal has been said.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6883**

The tailor of Leicester: or, the devil and the cobbler's wife.  
Warwick, T., Humberstone Gate, Leicester.  
First line: A tailor he lived in Leicester town.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6883**

They talk of dales & hills in Wales.  
Warwick, T., Loseby Lane, Leicester.  
First line: They talk of dales and hills in.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6883**

Life's a bumper.  
Warwick, T., Loseby Lane, Leicester.  
First line: Life's a bumper, fill'd by fate.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6884**

They tell me that her eyes are dim.  
Warwick, T., Loseby Lane, Leicester.  
First line: They tell me that her eyes are dim.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6884**

Three old buffers! or a tax on talking.  
Warwick, T., Loseby Lane, Leicester.  
First line: Well, neighbours, have you heard the.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6884**

Time is on the wing.  
Warwick, T., Loseby Lane, Leicester.  
First line: Strew, strew with roses.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6884**

Umbrella courtship.  
Warwick, T., Loseby Lane, Leicester.  
First line: A belle and a beau would a walking.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6884**

We have lived and loved together.  
Warwick, T., Loseby Lane, Leicester.  
First line: We have liv'd and lov'd together.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6885**

A week's matrimony.  
Warwick, T., Loseby Lane, Leicester.  
First line: On Sunday morning went out for a.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6885**

When a little farm we keep.  
Warwick, T., Loseby Lane, Leicester.  
First line: When a little farm we keep.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6885**

When a man's a little bit poorly.  
Warwick, T., Loseby Lane, Leicester.  
First line: When a man's a little bit poorly.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6886**

When we went gipseying.  
Warwick, T., Loseby Lane, Leicester.  
First line: In the days when we went gipseying.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6886**

Who are you? How's your mother?  
Warwick, T., Loseby Lane, Leicester.  
First line: Who are you?--Who are you?  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6886**

Wide awake.  
Warwick, T., Loseby Lane, Leicester.  
First line: Come fill, jolly fellows! pass the.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6886**

Where the bee sucks.  
Warwick, T., Loseby Lane, Leicester.  
First line: Where the bee sucks there lurk I.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6887**

Will Watch!  
Warwick, T., Loseby Lane, Leicester.  
First line: 'Twas one morn the wind from the.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6887**

With my jug in one hand.  
Warwick, T., Loseby Lane, Leicester.  
First line: With my jug in one hand, and my pipe.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6887**

The wonderful crocodile.  
Warwick, T., Loseby Lane, Leicester.  
First line: Now list ye landsmen all to me, to.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6887**

Young Cupid.  
Warwick, T., Loseby Lane, Leicester.  
First line: Young Cupid one morn in a bower.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6887**

Roving ploughboy.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: You lads and lasses everywhere.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6888**

Bonny light horseman.  
Cooper, J., Newcastle.  
First line: You wives, maidens and widows.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6889**

The fuddling day or Saint Monday.  
Cotton, Tamworth.  
First line: Each Monday morn before I rise.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6890**

Sweet Jessy.  
Cotton, Tamworth.  
First line: The sun has gone down 'oer the lofty.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6890**

The Staffordshire nail-makers' humble petition.  
Woodward, Tipton.  
First line: We nail makers are in great distress.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6891**



## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

A new song, called Bloxwich Wake bull-baiting.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Good people I pray attend.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6892**

A new song, called Darlastone Wake bull-baiting.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Of all the diversions in life.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6892**

Wednesbury cocking.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: At Wednesbury there was a cocking.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6893**

Cleobury boxing match.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: You gentlemen sportsmen give ear now.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6894**

On chusing good husbands and wives.  
Waidson, Shrewsbury.  
First line: Ye single men, I charge you on your.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6895**

The old English gentleman.  
France, Shrewsbury.  
First line: I'll sing you a good old song made.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6896**

Thomas and Nancy.  
France, Shrewsbury.  
First line: The boatswain's shrill whistle had.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6896**

A new carol for Christmas.  
Rann, J., Dudley.  
First line: While shepherds watch'd their flocks.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6897**

The virgin unspotted.  
Rann, J., Dudley.  
First line: A virgin unspotted the prophets.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6897**

Allen Brooke.  
Walters, G., High St., Dudley.  
First line: Say, have you in the village seen.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6898**

The crafty maid's policy.  
Walters, G., High St., Dudley.  
First line: Come listen awhile and I'll sing you.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6898**

The old hat.  
Walters, G., High St., Dudley.  
First line: I am a poor old man in years come.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6898**

The woodman.  
Walters, G., High St., Dudley.  
First line: Far remov'd from noise and smoke.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6898**

Dreadful coal-pit explosion at Dudley Port, 13 lives lost!.  
Johnson, Dudley.  
First line: God of my life, we now descend.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6899**

The Charms of Jenny.  
Butler, J., High St., Worcester.  
First line: When I first saw the lovely maid.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6900**

A collection of new songs.  
Butler, J., High St., Worcester.  
First line: Shepherds I have lost my love.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6900**

A Favorite Irish Song.  
Butler, J., High St., Worcester.  
First line: Shepherds I have lost my love.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6900**

The Jolly Gipsies.  
Butler, J., High St., Worcester.  
First line: Come, come all you dainty doxies.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6900**

The Ladies Defense of their High Heads.  
Butler, J., High St., Worcester.  
First line: Lasses listen to me I pray.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6900**

Molly's Courtship To Sweet William.  
Butler, J., High St., Worcester.  
First line: It was a summer morning.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6900**

A New Hunting Song.  
Butler, J., High St., Worcester.  
First line: Ye sportsmen come forth.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6900**

The Shepherds Holiday.  
Butler, J., High St., Worcester.  
First line: The month of May is now begun.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6900**

The Three Things.  
Butler, J., High St., Worcester.  
First line: There are three things that make a.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6900**

The answer.  
Butler, J., High St., Worcester.  
First line: Charming, lovely, beauteous creature.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6901**

A collection of new songs.  
Butler, J., High St., Worcester.  
First line: With tuneful pipe and merry glee.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6901**

Contentment.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: O true content! secure from harms.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6901**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The Damsel's Wish That Wars Were All Over.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Down in the meadow where violets.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6901**

The Frisky Girls.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: I'll lay a groat unto a shilling.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6901**

Guardian Angels.  
Butler, J., High St., Worcester.  
First line: Guardian angels now protect me.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6901**

Labour In Vain.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: In pursuit of some lambs, from my.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6901**

Molly and William.  
Butler, J., High St., Worcester.  
First line: It was a summer morning.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6901**

A New Hunting Song.  
Butler, J., High St., Worcester.  
First line: Ye sportsmen, come forth.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6901**

A Song In the Padlock.  
Butler, J., High St., Worcester.  
First line: Was I some shepherd's maid, to keep.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6901**

A song on the famous peal of 7308 grandfire cators.  
Butler, J., High St., Worcester.  
First line: Ye lovers of rining now give your.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6902**

The twenty-ninth of May: or, the restoration of King Charles II.  
Butler, J., High St., Worcester.  
First line: You churchmen round the nation.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6903**

The crafty miller, and his she ass; or, the mistaken batchelor.  
Grundy, J., Silver St., Worcester.  
First line: You gallants of England I pray you.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6904**

Collins's mulberry-tree.  
Grundy, J., Silver St., Worcester.  
First line: The sweet briar gorws in the merry.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6905**

The death of Parker.  
Grundy, J., Silver St., Worcester.  
First line: Pray God above protect the widow, and.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6905**

The deserter.  
Grundy, J., Silver St., Worcester.  
First line: Once I thought I ne'er should be.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6905**

The golden days of good Queen Bess.  
Grundy, J., Silver St., Worcester.  
First line: To my muse give attention, and deem.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6906**

Jemmy and Molly.  
Grundy, J., Silver St., Worcester.  
First line: Early one morning something soon.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6906**

The loyal volunteers of Great Britain.  
Grundy, J., Silver St., Worcester.  
First line: Ye bold Britons attend now to what.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6906**

Devil and Bonaparte.  
Hayes, T., Broad St., Worcester.  
First line: As the devil in Paris was taking a.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6907**

Young Napoleon or the bunch of roses.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: By the side of the green ocean.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6907**

All round my hat.  
General office, Merry Vale, Worcester.  
First line: All round my hat I vears a green.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6908**

Answer to the "Inniskillen Dragoon."  
First line: .  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6908**

Pilgrim of love.  
Houghton, R., Worcester.  
First line: Orynthia, my beloved, I call in vain!  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6908**

Away to the mountain's brow.  
Houghton, R., Worcester.  
First line: Away, away to the mountain's brow.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6909**

Bonny blue handkerchief.  
Houghton, R., Worcester.  
First line: As early one morning I chanc'd for.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6909**

The glasses sparkle.  
Houghton, R., Worcester.  
First line: The glasses sparkle on the board.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6909**

London town.  
Houghton, R., Worcester.  
First line: When first to London town I came.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6909**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Rise gentle moon.  
Houghton, R., Worcester.  
First line: Day has gone down--on the Baltic's.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6909**

By the sweet silver light Bonny Moon.  
Houghton, R., Worcester.  
First line: As I went to my cot at the close of.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6910**

Chapter of cheats.  
Houghton, R., General Printing Office, Worcester.  
First line: You neighbours draw near me and.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6910**

Marriage day.  
Houghton, R., General Printing Office, Worcester.  
First line: 'Twas on the twenty-first of June.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6910**

The rose of England.  
Houghton, R., Worcester.  
First line: As I walk'd out one morning clear.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6910**

Dame Durden.  
Houghton, R., Worcester.  
First line: Dame Durden kept five serving maids.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6911**

Dandy husband.  
Houghton, R., Worcester.  
First line: Come all you married women wherever.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6911**

Hurrah for the bonnets of blue.  
Houghton, R., Worcester.  
First line: Here's a health to them that's awa.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6911**

True lovers, or, the king's command must be obey'd.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Abroad as I walking, walking alone.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6911**

Young William of the royal waggon train.  
Houghton, 5, Merry Vale, Worcester.  
First line: One lovely morning as I was walking.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6911**

Adieu! my native land.  
Houghton, R., Merry Vale, Worcester.  
First line: Adieu! my native land adieu.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6912**

Fair Phoebe and her dark eyed sailor.  
Houghton, R., Worcester.  
First line: It's of a comely young lady fair.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6912**

The gay old man.  
Houghton, R., Worcester.  
First line: My father was a gay old man.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6912**

The Indian lass.  
Houghton, R., Worcester.  
First line: As I was a walking on a far distant.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6912**

The blind beggar's daughter.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: 'Tis of a blind beggar who had lost.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6913**

The lamentation of James & Joseph Carter.  
Houghton, R., 5, General Printing Office, Merry Vale, Worcest.  
First line: Come all you wild and wicked youths.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6913**

My village fair.  
Houghton, R., 5, Merry Vale, Worcester.  
First line: To my village fair no lass can.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6913**

The female drummer.  
Houghton, R., 5, General Printing Office, Merry Vale, Worcest.  
First line: A maiden I was at the age of sixteen.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6914**

Gosport beach.  
Houghton, R., 5, General Printing Office, Merry Vale, Worcest.  
First line: On Gosport beach I landed.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6914**

Little Mary, the sailor's bride.  
Houghton, R., 5, Worcester.  
First line: As William and Mary stray'd by the.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6914**

Old Mr. December.  
Houghton, R., 5, Worcester.  
First line: Old Mr. December had lost his wife.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6914**

Cottage beauty.  
Houghton, R., 5, General Printing Office, Merry Vale, Worcest.  
First line: Calmly sleeps the cottage beauty.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6915**

He's the man to win.  
Houghton, R., 5, General Printing Office, Merry Vale, Worcest.  
First line: When a trembling lover dies.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6915**

The petticoat king of the islands.  
Houghton, R., 5, General Printing Office, Merry Vale, Worcest.  
First line: Have you not heard the news of late.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6915**

Philadelphia lass.  
Houghton, R., 5, Worcester.  
First line: It was on one summer's ev'ning being.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6915**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Blue ey'd boy.  
Houghton, R., Merry Vale, Worcester.  
First line: Near yonder cottage on the heath.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6916**

Lord Marlborough.  
Houghton, R., Merry Vale, Worcester.  
First line: You generals and champions bold.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6916**

Poor Caroline of Edinburgh town.  
Houghton, R., Merry Vale, Worcester.  
First line: Come all young men and maidens.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6916**

The poor little fisherman's girl.  
Houghton, R., Merry Vale, Worcester.  
First line: 'Twas down in the country a poor.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6916**

The banks of Doon.  
Houghton, R., 5, Worcester.  
First line: Ye banks and braes of bonny doon.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6917**

Fate of young Henry.  
Houghton, R., 5, General Printing Office, Merry Vale, Worcest.  
First line: Young Henry, a sailor bold, as ever.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6917**

A pretty little dear.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: One morning very early a strange.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6917**

The pretty ploughboy.  
Houghton, R., 5, General Printing Office, Merry Vale, Worcest.  
First line: It's of a pretty ploughboy was gazing.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6917**

Blue eyed maid.  
Houghton, R., Merry Vale, Worcester.  
First line: Young Anna was the sweetest lass.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6918**

Buy a broom.  
Houghton, R., Worcester.  
First line: From Teutchland I came with my light.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6918**

The rose of Ardee.  
Houghton, R., Merry Vale, Worcester.  
First line: When first in this country a stranger.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6918**

The servant boy.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: You lovers all, both great & small.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6918**

The mariners.  
Houghton, R., Worcester.  
First line: Ye gentlemen of England.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6919**

Plato's advice.  
Houghton, R., Worcester.  
First line: Says Plato, why should man be vain.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6919**

The soldier's tear.  
Houghton, R., General Printing Office, 5 Merry Vale, Worcest.  
First line: Upon the hill he turn'd.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6919**

Thorney moor woods.  
Houghton, R., Worcester.  
First line: In Thorney moor woods, in.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6919**

The miller.  
Houghton, R., Worcester.  
First line: Tho Phillis denies me.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6920**

My own blue bell.  
Houghton, R., Merry Vale, Worcester.  
First line: My own blue bell.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6920**

The wanderer.  
Houghton, R., Worcester.  
First line: Cease awhile ye winds that blow.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6920**

The wealthy farmer's son.  
Houghton, R., Worcester.  
First line: Come all you pretty maidens fair.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6920**

William and Dina.  
Houghton, R., Worcester.  
First line: It's of a rich merchant in London.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6920**

The flowing bowl.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come, landlord, fill a flowing bowl.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6921**

What a shocking bad bonnet.  
Houghton, R., Worcester.  
First line: What sayings they've got in country.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6921**

Young Bill, the female sailor.  
Houghton, R., General Printing Office, Worcester.  
First line: Come all young people far and near.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6921**

Artichokes and cauliflowers.  
Houghton, R., Worcester.  
First line: An old woman there lived at Ramford.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6922**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The maid of Langollen.  
Houghton, R., Worcester.  
First line: Tho' lowly my lot, and tho' poor my.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6922**

Never marry a Charley.  
Houghton, R., Worcester.  
First line: My father's gone to knead his dough.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6922**

Young Edward the gallant hussar.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: A damsel possess'd of great beauty.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6922**

The young sailor bold.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: His cheeks they appeared like two.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6922**

Dieman's land.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come all you gallant poachers, that.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6923**

Lord Marlborough.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: You generals and champions bold.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6923**

Jim Crow's visit to Worcester with additional verses.  
Lewis, Worcester.  
First line: I leave the gay metropolis.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6924**

Banks of sweet primroses.  
Sefton, H. F., Broad St., Worcester.  
First line: As I walked out one midsummer's.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6925**

The gallant poachers.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come all ye lads of high renown.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6925**

Isle of beauty.  
Sefton, H. F., Broad St., Worcester.  
First line: Shades of evening close not o'er us.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6925**

Honest ploughman, or ninety years ago.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come all you jolly husbandmen, and.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6926**

John Bull and the taxes.  
Sefton, H. F., No. 41, Broad St., Worcester.  
First line: Here is some lines about the times.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6926**

The king and the tinker.  
Sefton, H. F., No. 41, Broad St., Worcester.  
First line: Now to be brief let us pass by the.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6927**

Lovely Nancy.  
Sefton, H. F., No. 41, Broad St., Worcester.  
First line: Adieu! my lovely Nancy.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6927**

Willow tree.  
Sefton, H. F., No. 41, Broad St., Worcester.  
First line: Don't you remember the vows so tender.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6927**

The plains of Waterloo.  
Sefton, H. F., Broad St., Worcester.  
First line: The Ancient sons of glory.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6928**

Rory O'More.  
Sefton, H. F., Broad St., Worcester.  
First line: Young Rory O'More courted Kathleen.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6928**

The rose shall cease to blow.  
Sefton, H. F., No. 41, Broad St., Worcester.  
First line: The rose shall cease to blow.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6929**

Rosetta and her gay ploughboy.  
Sefton, H. F., No. 41, Broad St., Worcester.  
First line: You constant lovers give attention.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6929**

Tiddlewinkie! or, allowed to be drunk on the premises.  
Sefton, H. F., No. 41, Broad St., Worcester.  
First line: Good people pray how do you---stop.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6929**

Come rouse from your trances.  
Dean, J., Congleton.  
First line: Come rouse from your trances.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6930**

Dear Cloe.  
Dean, J., Congleton.  
First line: Dear Cloe, while thus beyond measure.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6930**

English ale.  
Dean, J., Congleton.  
First line: D'ey mind me? I once was a sailor.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6930**

Go, pearly tear.  
Dean, J., Congleton.  
First line: Go, pearly tear, flow down the.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6930**

Heroes of the war.  
Dean, J., Congleton.  
First line: Come, now, the heroes of the war.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6931**

All Round My Cap.  
Child, M., Eign St., Hereford.  
First line: An answer to all round hat.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6932**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Caroline of Edinburgh town.  
Child, M., Eign St., Hereford.  
First line: Come all young men and maidens attend.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6932**

Farewell to the nymph of my heart.  
Child, M., Eign St., Hereford.  
First line: Farewell to the nymph of my heart.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6932**

The drunken husband.  
Child, M., Eign St., Hereford.  
First line: You married women draw near awhile.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6933**

Fair Betsy of Deptford, and her young sailor bold.  
Child, M., Eign St., Hereford.  
First line: Come all you pretty fair maids of.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6933**

Fair Ellen; or, the soldier's return.  
Child, M., Eign St., Hereford.  
First line: It was in the merry spring time, when.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6934**

Farewell to the mountains.  
Child, M., Eign St., Hereford.  
First line: Farewell to the mountain.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6934**

Poor Flora on the banks of the Boyne.  
Child, M., Eign St., Hereford.  
First line: I am a youthful damsel who loved my.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6934**

The slave.  
Child, M., Eign St., Hereford.  
First line: Sons of freedom all hear my story.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6934**

Poor little Mary Ann, or the smuggler's bride.  
Child, M., Eign St., Hereford.  
First line: As I was walking one cold frosty.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6935**

The poor workhouse boy.  
Child, M., Eign St., Hereford.  
First line: The cloth vos laid in the vorkhouse.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6935**

The rambling sailor.  
Child, M., Eign St., Hereford.  
First line: I am a sailor stout and bold, long.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6935**

The woodpecker.  
Child, M., Eign St., Hereford.  
First line: I knew by the smoke, that so.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6935**

The rose of Britain's isle.  
Child, M., Eign St., Hereford.  
First line: Attention give both high and low.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6936**

The smuggler's bride.  
Child & James, Eign St., Hereford.  
First line: Attention give and a tale I'll tell.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6936**

The death of Nelson.  
Child & James, Eign St., Hereford.  
First line: 'Twas in Trafalgar's bay.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6937**

Hurrah for an Irish stew.  
Child, M., Eign St., Hereford.  
First line: Hurrah, for an Irish stew.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6937**

The rose of Ireland's isle.  
Child, M., Eign St., Hereford.  
First line: As I walked out one morning clear.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6937**

Thomas and Nancy.  
Child & James, Eign St., Hereford.  
First line: The boatswain's shrill whistle has.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6937**

The Costermonger's courtship.  
Child, M., Eign St., Hereford.  
First line: Oh, tell me ven and tell me vere.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6938**

The soldiers gratitude.  
Child, M., Eign St., Hereford.  
First line: Waate'er my fate, whene'er I roam.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6938**

William and Harriet.  
Child, M., Eign St., Hereford.  
First line: It's of a rich gentleman near London.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6938**

The world's in a terrible state.  
Child, M., Eign St., Hereford.  
First line: You landsmen and seamen attention.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6938**

Paddy and the watchmen.  
Child, M., Eign St., Hereford.  
First line: O! twelve was the hour when for.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6939**

Young Phoebe and her dark eyed sailor.  
Child, M., Eign St., Hereford.  
First line: It's of a comely young lady fair.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6939**

Advice to young women, about holes in their stockings.  
Elliot, R., Eign-Gate, Hereford.  
First line: In London town as I heard say.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6940**

Cobler at Greenwich.  
Elliot, R., Hereford.  
First line: A cobbler I am, and my name is Dick.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6940**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Going hoppity kickity, bow wow wow.  
Elliot, R., Hereford.  
First line: There was a merry widow, & she was.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6940**

Conversation of the rose, shamrock, & thistle.  
Elliot, R., Eign St., Hereford.  
First line: Down by a chrystal fountain.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6941**

The fate of faithfull Nancy, and William of the  
waggon train.  
Elliot, R., Eign St., Hereford.  
First line: Attend awhile, & do not smile young.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6941**

William and Nancy.  
Elliot, R., Eign St., Hereford.  
First line: They dropped, till they dropped ten.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6941**

Flora lily of the west.  
Elliot, Eign-Gate, Hereford.  
First line: When I came to England, some pleasure.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6942**

The gallant hussar.  
Elliot, R., Eign-Gate, Hereford.  
First line: A damsel possessed of great beauty.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6942**

The christian consolation.  
Elliot, R., Eign St., Hereford.  
First line: I'll sing the praises of my God.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6943**

The heavenly stranger.  
Elliot, R., Eign St., Hereford.  
First line: There is a plesure here below.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6943**

I wonder where the money goes.  
Elliot, R., Eign St., Hereford.  
First line: Of money's worth I'm going to sing.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6943**

Consolation.  
Elliot, R., Eign St., Hereford.  
First line: Come on you valiant soldiers.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6944**

Job, the patient man.  
Elliot, R., Eign St., Hereford.  
First line: Come all you worthy christians that.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6944**

Lord Ullin's daughter.  
Elliot, R., Eign St., Hereford.  
First line: A chieftain to the highlands bound.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6944**

All's well.  
Elliot, Eign St., Hereford.  
First line: What is this that steals upon my.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6945**

The backsliding sinner.  
Elliot, Eign St., Hereford.  
First line: When I call to my remembrance.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6945**

The love of Jesus.  
Elliot, Eign St., Hereford.  
First line: There is a friend above all others.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6945**

Mary's lamentation at the sepulchre.  
Elliot, Eign St., Hereford.  
First line: Mary in the morning to the sepulchre.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6945**

The love of Jesus.  
Elliot, R., Eign St., Hereford.  
First line: There is a friend above all others.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6946**

Mary's lamentation at the sepulchre.  
Elliot, Eign St., Hereford.  
First line: Mary in the morning to the sepulchre.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6946**

Merchant's daughter, or the constant farmers son.  
Elliot, R., Eign St., Hereford.  
First line: Its of a merchant's daughter in.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6946**

Farewell to the mountains.  
Elliot, Eign-Gate, Hereford.  
First line: Farewell to the mountain.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6947**

Napoleon or the bonny bunch of roses o.  
Elliot, Eign-Gate, Hereford.  
First line: By the dangers of the ocean.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6947**

New times.  
Elliot, R., Eign St., Hereford.  
First line: Ye lads and ye lasses, give ear to.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6947**

Converted sinner.  
Elliot, R., Eign St., Hereford.  
First line: When I consider, o my God.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6948**

Queen Victoria.  
Elliot, R., Eign St., Hereford.  
First line: Welcome now Victoria.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6948**

Repenting sinner in search of the Lord.  
Elliot, R., Eign St., Hereford.  
First line: Tis Jesus I want to find.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6948**

A week's matrimony, or courtship soon over.  
Elliot, Eign-Gate, Hereford.  
First line: On Sunday morning I went for a spree.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6949**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The wonderful effects of the great railroads now  
planning.  
Elliot, Eign-Gate, Hereford.  
First line: Now of all the great wonders that.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6949**

Young Henry of the main.  
Elliot, Eign-Gate, Hereford.  
First line: One summer's morning, as day was.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6950**

Young Napoleon or the bonny bunch of roses.  
Elliot, Eign-Gate, Hereford.  
First line: By the dangers of the ocean.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6950**

Jim Crow's description of the London lasses.  
Parker, John, Hereford.  
First line: Jim Crow he was a single man.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6951**

The Herefordshire fox chase.  
Watkins, T. B., Hereford.  
First line: All you that love hunting attend to.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6952**

Meditations on a dying hour.  
Watkins, T. B., Hereford.  
First line: There is a hour when I must die.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6952**

New year's day.  
Watkins, T. B., Hereford.  
First line: Another year is past away.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6952**

The humours of Hereford fair o!.  
Watkins, T. B., Hereford.  
First line: Oh, Hereford, Hereford fair!.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6953**

A new song, called the silver pin.  
Watkins, T. B., Hereford.  
First line: As I walk'd up and down the street.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6953**

The rigs and whirligigs of the fair.  
Watkins, T. B., Hereford.  
First line: I came to town the other day.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6953**

All round my hat.  
Gibbs, J., Jr., Ledbury.  
First line: All round my hat I wears a green.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6954**

All's well.  
Gibbs, J., Jr., Ledbury.  
First line: Deserted by the waning moon.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6954**

Canadian boat song.  
Gibbs, J., Jr., Ledbury.  
First line: Faintly as tolls the evening chime.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6954**

Dame Durden.  
Gibbs, J., Jr., Ledbury.  
First line: Dame Durden kept five serving girls.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6954**

My native land, adieu.  
Gibbs, J., Jr., Ledbury.  
First line: Adieu! my native land, adieu.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6954**

Answer to the "Inniskillen Dragoon".  
First line: .  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6955**

Answer to the gallant huzzar.  
Gibbs, J., Jr., Homend St., Ledbury.  
First line: It was of a beautiful damsel.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6955**

Dashing sergeant.  
Gibbs, J., Jr., Homend St., Ledbury.  
First line: If I had a beau for a soldier would.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6955**

William and Harriet.  
Gibbs, J., Jr., Homend St., Ledbury.  
First line: It's of a rich gentleman near London.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6955**

The awkward recruit.  
Gibbs, J., Jr., Homend St., Ledbury.  
First line: Behold poor Will, just come from.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6956**

Black ey'd Susan.  
Gibbs, J., Jr., Ledbury.  
First line: All in the downs the fleet.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6956**

The bold dragoon.  
Gibbs, J., Jr., Ledbury.  
First line: There was an ancient fair, o she.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6956**

The young rose.  
Gibbs, J., Jr., Homend St., Ledbury.  
First line: This innocent flower I receiv'd from.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6956**

Betsy Baker.  
Gibbs, J., Jr., Homend St., Ledbury.  
First line: From noise and bustle far away.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6957**

Cupid is a little devil.  
Gibbs, J., Jr., Homend St., Ledbury.  
First line: Come here, behold each female face.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6957**

The devil and little Mike.  
Gibbs, J., Jr., Homend St., Ledbury.  
First line: It was on one dusky eve.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6957**



## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Trio.  
Gibbs, J., Jr., Homend St., Ledbury.  
First line: Hark! the bonny christ-church bells.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6957**

The cabin-boy.  
Gibbs, J., Jr., Homend St., Ledbury.  
First line: The sea was rough, the clouds were.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6958**

Good old days of Adam and Eve.  
Gibbs, J., Jr., Ledbury.  
First line: I sing, I sing of good times older.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6958**

Green Hills of Tyrol.  
Gibbs, J., Jr., Homend St., Ledbury.  
First line: Green hills of Tyrol! again I see.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6958**

Time is on the wing.  
Gibbs, J., Jr., Howerd St., Ledbury.  
First line: Strew, strew, with roses.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6958**

When Arthur?.  
Gibbs, J., Jr., Howerd St., Ledbury.  
First line: When Arthur first at court began.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6958**

Banks of Allan Water.  
Gibbs, J., Jr., Homend St., Ledbury.  
First line: On the banks of Allan Water.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6959**

Care flies the brain.  
Gibbs, J., Jr., Ledbury.  
First line: Care flies the brain when you are.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6959**

The happy couple.  
Gibbs, J., Jr., Howerd St., Ledbury.  
First line: A nobleman liv'd in a village of.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6959**

Heaving the lead.  
Gibbs, J., Jr., Homend St., Ledbury.  
First line: For England when with fav'ring gale.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6959**

Wine rosy wine.  
Gibbs, J., Jr., Ledbury.  
First line: Wine, wine, rich and rosy wine.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6959**

Away with melancholy.  
Gibbs, J., Jr., Homend St., Ledbury.  
First line: Away with melancholy.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6960**

Glorious Apollo.  
Gibbs, J., Jr., Homend St., Ledbury.  
First line: Glorious Apollo from on high beheld.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6960**

Here's a health.  
Gibbs, J., Jr., Homend St., Ledbury.  
First line: Here's a health to all good lasses.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6960**

High-mettled racer.  
Gibbs, J., Jr., Ledbury.  
First line: See the course throng'd with gazers.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6960**

Home! sweet home!.  
Gibbs, J., Jr., Ledbury.  
First line: 'Midst pleasures and palaces, though.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6960**

Pray Goody.  
Gibbs, J., Jr., Homend St., Ledbury.  
First line: Pray Goody, please to moderate the.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6960**

Holes in stockings.  
Gibbs, J., Jr., Ledbury.  
First line: In London town, as I heard say.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6961**

How to nail 'em.  
Gibbs, J., Jr., Ledbury.  
First line: My merry, gentle people, pray.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6961**

The maid of Llangollan.  
Gibbs, J., Jr., Ledbury.  
First line: Tho' lowly my cot and poor my estate.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6961**

The woodpecker.  
Gibbs, J., Jr., Ledbury.  
First line: I knew by the smoke that so.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6961**

Hurrah for an Irish stew.  
Gibbs, J., Jr., Homend St., Ledbury.  
First line: Hurrah! for an Irish stew.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6962**

Hurrah for the bonnets of blue.  
Gibbs, J., Jr., Homend St., Ledbury.  
First line: Here's a health to them that's awa'.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6962**

I'd be a butterfly.  
Gibbs, J., Jr., Homend St., Ledbury.  
First line: I'd be a butterfly, born in a bower.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6962**

The king! God bless him!.  
Gibbs, J., Jr., Homend St., Ledbury.  
First line: A goblet of burgundy fill, fill for.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6962**

The flower girl's song.  
Gibbs, J., Jr., Homend St., Ledbury.  
First line: Come, buy my flowers! come, buy.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6963**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Jack of all trades.  
Gibbs, J., Jr., Ledbury.  
First line: I'm parish-clerk and sexton here.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6963**

Jim Crow.  
Gibbs, J., Jr., Homend St., Ledbury.  
First line: I came from ole Kentucky.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6963**

Song, by a member of a cricket club.  
Gibbs, J., Jr., Ledbury.  
First line: Come, fielders, round the table pop.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6963**

Joe the marine.  
Gibbs, J., Jr., Ledbury.  
First line: Poor Joe, the marine, was at.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6964**

L--A--W!  
Gibbs, J., Jr., Homend St., Ledbury.  
First line: Come, list to me a minute.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6964**

Light cigar.  
Gibbs, J., Jr., Ledbury.  
First line: Now the day is over.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6964**

The woodlands.  
Gibbs, J., Jr., Homend St., Ledbury.  
First line: How sweet in the woodlands, with.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6964**

Life's like a ship.  
Gibbs, J., Jr., Homend St., Ledbury.  
First line: Life's like a ship in constant.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6965**

O Nanny.  
Gibbs, J., Jr., Ledbury.  
First line: O Nanny, wilt thou gang with me.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6965**

With my jug in one hand.  
Gibbs, J., Jr., Homend St., Ledbury.  
First line: With my jug in one hand, and my pipe.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6965**

Yes, William.  
Gibbs, J., Jr., Ledbury.  
First line: Yes, William, I will gang with thee.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6965**

Ledbury ale.  
Gibbs, J., Jr., Homend St., Ledbury.  
First line: D'ye mind me? I once was a sailor.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6966**

The old English gentleman.  
Gibbs, J., Jr., Homend St., Ledbury.  
First line: I'll sing you a good old song, made.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6966**

Polly Hopkins and Mr. Tomkins.  
Gibbs, J., Jr., Homend St., Ledbury.  
First line: Oh, pretty, pretty Polly Hopkins.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6966**

The road!  
Gibbs, J., Jr., Homend St., Ledbury.  
First line: The road, the road, the turnpike.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6966**

Bonny moon.  
Gibbs, J., Jr., Homend St., Ledbury.  
First line: As I went to my cot at the close of.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6967**

The poor fisherman's boy.  
Gibbs, J., Jr., Homend St., Ledbury.  
First line: It was down in the lowlands a poor.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6967**

Reform song.  
Gibbs, J., Jr., Ledbury.  
First line: Now, my friends, we've gain'd our.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6967**

Rule Britannia.  
Gibbs, J., Jr., Ledbury.  
First line: When Britain first, at heav'n's.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6967**

The London rover.  
Gibbs, J., Jr., Howerd St., Ledbury.  
First line: I took my little horse, and from.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6968**

Pity and protect the slave.  
Gibbs, J., Jr., Ledbury.  
First line: Sons of freedom, hear my story.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6968**

Ri fum ti fum.  
Gibbs, J., Jr., Ledbury.  
First line: If you will list, I vow, sirs.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6968**

The rose-bud of summer.  
Gibbs, J., Jr., Homend St., Ledbury.  
First line: When the rose-bud of summer its.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6968**

The exciseman outwitted.  
Gibbs, J., Jr., Ledbury.  
First line: To a village that skirted the sea.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6969**

Oh! no, we never mention her.  
Gibbs, J., Jr., Ledbury.  
First line: Oh! no, we never mention her.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6969**

The sailor's tear.  
Gibbs, J., Jr., Ledbury.  
First line: He leap'd into the boat.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6969**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Scots wha ha.  
Gibbs, J., Jr., Ledbury.  
First line: Scots, wha ha wi' Wallace bled--.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6969**

Alice Gray.  
Gibbs, J., Jr., Homend St., Ledbury.  
First line: She's all my fancy painted her.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6970**

Oyster girl.  
Gibbs, J., Jr., Ledbury.  
First line: Many a knight and lady gay.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6970**

The sea.  
Gibbs, J., Jr., Ledbury.  
First line: The sea! the sea! the open sea!  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6970**

The soldier's tear.  
Gibbs, J., Jr., Homend St., Ledbury.  
First line: Upon the hill he turn'd.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6970**

Auld lang syne!.  
Gibbs, J., Jr., Ledbury.  
First line: Should auld acquaintance be forgot.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6971**

Robin Adair.  
Gibbs, J., Jr., Ledbury.  
First line: What's this dull down to me?.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6971**

The wandering boy.  
Gibbs, J., Jr., Ledbury.  
First line: When the winter winds whistle along.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6971**

The west countryman.  
Gibbs, J., Jr., Ledbury.  
First line: There was an old chap in the west.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6971**

Merry Swiss boy.  
Gibbs, J., Jr., Homend St., Ledbury.  
First line: Come, arouse thee, arouse thee.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6972**

Young sailor bold.  
Gibbs, J., Jr., Homend St., Ledbury.  
First line: His cheeks they appear'd like two.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6972**

Answer to undaunted Mary.  
Ward, Ledbury.  
First line: Young William was a ploughboy the.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6973**

Auld lang syne!.  
Ward, Ledbury.  
First line: Should auld acquaintance be forgot.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6973**

Betsy of Dundee.  
Ward, Ledbury.  
First line: You sailors of this nation, I pray.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6973**

The London merchant.  
Ward, Ledbury.  
First line: It is of a rich merchant who in.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6973**

The blind beggar's daughter.  
Ward, Ledbury.  
First line: It is of a blind beggar who had lost.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6974**

Bold Robin Hood.  
Ward, Ledbury.  
First line: Bold Robin Hood ranged the forest all.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6974**

Little Mary, the sailor's bride.  
Ward, Ledbury.  
First line: As William and Mary stray'd by the.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6974**

The butcher turned devil.  
Ward, Ledbury.  
First line: Come neighbours, draw near me, and.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6975**

Buy a broom.  
Ward, Ledbury.  
First line: From Teutehland I came with my light.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6975**

I'd be a butterfly.  
Ward, Ledbury.  
First line: I'd be a butterfly born in a bower.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6975**

Two wenches at once.  
Ward, Ledbury.  
First line: Till I fell in love I was happy enow.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6975**

Country statute.  
Ward, Ledbury.  
First line: Come all you lads of high renown.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6976**

The curly hair.  
Ward, Ledbury.  
First line: Ye lasses and lads lend an ear to my.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6976**

The devil and hackney coachman.  
Ward, Ledbury.  
First line: Ben was a hackney coachman rare.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6976**

Mary's lament.  
Ward, Ledbury.  
First line: My heart it will break, my eyes they.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6976**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The dandy bonnet.  
Ward, Ledbury.  
First line: Come neighbours draw near & listen.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6977**

Days of Adam and Eve.  
Ward, Ledbury.  
First line: I'll sing, I'll sing of good days.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6977**

Flounce to your gown.  
Ward, Ledbury.  
First line: Of all the gay fashions we daily do.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6977**

The seeds of love.  
Ward, Ledbury.  
First line: I sowed the seeds of love.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6977**

The deep, deep, sea.  
Ward, Ledbury.  
First line: Oh come with me my love.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6978**

Enniskillion dragoon.  
Ward, Ledbury.  
First line: A beautiful damsel of fame and.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6978**

The farmer's son.  
Ward, Ledbury.  
First line: Come all you pretty maidens fair.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6978**

Undaunted Mary or, the banks of sweet Dundee.  
Ward, Ledbury.  
First line: It's of a farmer's daughter so.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6978**

The blind beggar's daughter of Bethnal Green.  
Ward, Ledbury.  
First line: It is of a blind beggar who had lost.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6979**

The bonny blue handkerchief.  
Ward, Ledbury.  
First line: As early one morning I chanc'd for.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6979**

Fanny Blair.  
Ward, Ledbury.  
First line: Come, all you good people.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6979**

The flowing bowl.  
Ward, Ledbury.  
First line: Come landlord fill a flowing bowl.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6979**

Fate of young Henry.  
Ward, Ledbury.  
First line: Young Henry, a sailor bold, as ever.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6980**

The fortunate maid.  
Ward, Ledbury.  
First line: It's of a pretty maiden fair.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6980**

The frolicsome farmer.  
Ward, Ledbury.  
First line: 'Tis of a brisk young farmer, who.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6980**

The merry little soldier.  
Ward, Ledbury.  
First line: I'm a merry little soldier.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6980**

Fair Helen.  
Ward, Ledbury.  
First line: Fair Helen one morn from her cottage.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6981**

Ground for the floor.  
Ward, Ledbury.  
First line: I lived in the wood for a number of.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6981**

The hiring day.  
Ward, Ledbury.  
First line: Were you at-----or did you see.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6981**

Sheffield prentice.  
Ward, Ledbury.  
First line: I was brought up in Sheffield, but.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6981**

The humours of the fair.  
Ward, Ledbury.  
First line: Ye gallants so pretty in country and.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6982**

Hurrah for the bonnets of blue.  
Ward, Ledbury.  
First line: Here's a health to them that's awa'.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6982**

The London merchant.  
Ward, Ledbury.  
First line: It is of a rich merchant who in.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6982**

Jim Crow.  
Ward, Ledbury.  
First line: I came from old Kentucky, a long time.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6983**

John and his wife.  
Ward, Ledbury.  
First line: Come neighbours draw near and I'll.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6983**

The moon is on the hill.  
Ward, Ledbury.  
First line: Awake my light, my sleeping love.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6983**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The seeds of love.  
Ward, Ledbury.  
First line: I sowed the seeds of love.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6983**

Highland Mary.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Ye banks and braes, and streams.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6984**

The life of Georgy.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: As I was walking over London Bridge.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6984**

Little Mary, the sailor's bride.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: As William and Mary stray'd by the.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6984**

Two wenches at once.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Till I fell in love I was happy.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6984**

Down among the green bushes.  
Ward, Ledbury.  
First line: As I walk'd through the meadows one.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6985**

The London merchant.  
Ward, Ledbury.  
First line: It is of a rich merchant who in.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6985**

The lucky farmer's boy.  
Ward, Ledbury.  
First line: The sun had set behind the hill.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6985**

Ten o'clock, remember love.  
Ward, Ledbury.  
First line: Twas ten o'clock one moonlight night.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6985**

Lash'd to the helm.  
Ward, Ledbury.  
First line: In storms when clouds obscure the.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6986**

The lucky farmer's boy.  
Ward, Ledbury.  
First line: The sun had set behind the hill.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6986**

The merry little soldier.  
Ward, Ledbury.  
First line: I'm a merry little soldier.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6986**

Sweet home.  
Ward, Ledbury.  
First line: Mid pleasures and palaces though we.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6986**

The golden glove.  
Ward, Ledbury.  
First line: A wealthy young squire of Tamworth.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6987**

The lowland queen.  
Ward, Ledbury.  
First line: Now spring has deck'd the fields with.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6987**

The milk maid.  
Ward, Ledbury.  
First line: As cross the fields I chanc'd to.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6987**

My father's servant boy.  
Ward, Ledbury.  
First line: You lovers all both great & small.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6987**

Mary Neil.  
Ward, Ledbury.  
First line: Once I lov'd a damsel.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6988**

My old hat.  
Ward, Ledbury.  
First line: I am a poor old man, in years, come.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6988**

The new fashioned farmer.  
Ward, Ledbury.  
First line: Good people all attend awhile.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6988**

Answer to three strings to my bow.  
Ward, Ledbury.  
First line: Oh hear the complaint of a maiden.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6989**

The cottager's daughter.  
Ward, Ledbury.  
First line: Down in the valley my father now.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6989**

The new sailor's farewell.  
Ward, Ledbury.  
First line: Adieu! my dearest Betsey, ten thousand.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6989**

The nightingale.  
Ward, Ledbury.  
First line: My love he was a rich farmer's son.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6989**

Down in our village.  
Ward, Ledbury.  
First line: When first I was a shepherd boy.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6990**

The pawnbroker's shop.  
Ward, Ledbury.  
First line: A song I am going to sing you.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6990**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The pensioner's complaint of his wife.  
Ward, Ledbury.  
First line: You neighbours all listen to a story.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6990**

Lord Marlborough.  
Ward, Ledbury.  
First line: You generals and champions bold.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6991**

The pitch plaister.  
Ward, Ledbury.  
First line: O have you not heard what a bother.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6991**

The poor little fisherman's girl.  
Ward, Ledbury.  
First line: Twas down in the country a poor girl.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6991**

The rose of Ardee.  
Ward, Ledbury.  
First line: When first to this country a stranger.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6992**

The rose of Ardee.  
Ward, Ledbury.  
First line: When first to this country a stranger.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6992**

The Swiss boy.  
Ward, Ledbury.  
First line: Come, arouse thee, arouse thee, my.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6992**

The Swiss boy.  
Ward, Ledbury.  
First line: Come, arouse thee, arouse thee, my.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6992**

The seeds of love.  
Ward, Ledbury.  
First line: I sowed the seeds of love.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6993**

The tailor in a hobble.  
Ward, Ledbury.  
First line: Come listen awhile and a story I'll.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6993**

Ten o'clock, remember love.  
Ward, Ledbury.  
First line: 'Twas ten o'clock one moonlight.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6993**

Times are altered.  
Ward, Ledbury.  
First line: Come all you swaggering farmers.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6994**

The merry little soldier.  
Ward, Ledbury.  
First line: I'm a merry little soldier.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6995**

The sailor's courtship.  
Ward, Ledbury.  
First line: A pretty young shepherdess was.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6995**

The transport.  
Ward, Ledbury.  
First line: Come all young men of learning a.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6995**

The undaunted female.  
Ward, Ledbury.  
First line: 'Tis of a fair damsel who in London.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6995**

The flowing bowl.  
Ward, Ledbury.  
First line: Come landlord fill a flowing bowl.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6996**

Two wenches at once.  
Ward, Ledbury.  
First line: Till I felt in love I was happy enow.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6996**

What won't money do?.  
Ward, Ledbury.  
First line: Oh this money, money, money.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6996**

The lass of Dundee.  
Ward, Ledbury.  
First line: When first from the city of Dundee I.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6997**

The old miser.  
Ward, Ledbury.  
First line: 'Tis of an old miser who in London.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6997**

The wild rover.  
Ward, Ledbury.  
First line: I have been a wild rover these dozen.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6997**

The American stranger.  
Ward, Ledbury.  
First line: I am a stranger in this country from.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6998**

Lost lady found.  
Ward, Ledbury.  
First line: It was down in al valley where.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6998**

William and Harriet.  
Ward, Ledbury.  
First line: It's of a rich gentleman near London.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6998**

You shan't come again.  
Ward, Ledbury.  
First line: I once lov'd a fair maid as dear as.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6998**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The bosbury carol.  
Ward, Ledbury.  
First line: When we were all through Adam's fall.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 6999**

The blind beggar's daughter.  
Chilcott, J. V., Broad St., and Drapers Lane,  
Leominster.  
First line: 'Tis of a blind beggar that had lost.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7000**

The deep, deep, sea.  
Chilcott, J. V., Broad St., and Drapers Lane,  
Leominster.  
First line: Oh come with me my love.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7000**

Fate of young Henry in answer to Caroline of  
Edinburgh.  
Chilcott, J. V., Leominster.  
First line: Young Henry a sailor bold as ever.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7000**

My native hills.  
Chilcott, J. V., Leominster.  
First line: I love the hills, my native hills.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7000**

The female smuggler.  
Chilcott, J. V., Drapers Lane, Leominster.  
First line: Come listen awhile and you soon shall.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7001**

The gallant huzzar.  
Chilcott, J. V., Drapers Lane, Leominster.  
First line: A damsel possessed of great beauty.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7001**

Oh lady, touch thy lute again.  
Chilcott, J. V., Drapers Lane, Leominster.  
First line: Oh, lady, touch thy lute again.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7001**

Where roses wild.  
Chilcott, J. V., Drapers Lane, Leominster.  
First line: Where roses wild were blooming.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7001**

The contented peasant.  
Chilcott, J. V., Leominster.  
First line: Happy is the peasant's lot.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7002**

The golden glove.  
Chilcott, J. V., Broad St., Leominster.  
First line: A wealthy young squire of Tamworth we.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7002**

Red red rose.  
Chilcott, J. V., Drapers Lane, Leominster.  
First line: My love is like the red red rose.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7002**

The nose gay girl.  
Chilcott, J. V., Broad St., Leominster.  
First line: Taro' the town or village gay.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7003**

The orphan child.  
Chilcott, J. V., Broad St., Leominster.  
First line: The night was dark as I did ramble.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7003**

The policeman and his farthing wife.  
Chilcott, J. V., Drapers Lane, Leominster.  
First line: Oh have you heard of what occurred.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7003**

Red red rose.  
Chilcott, J. V., Drapers Lane, Leominster.  
First line: My love is like the red red rose.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7003**

Care flies the brain.  
Chilcott, J. V., Broad St., Leominster.  
First line: Care flies the brain when you are.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7004**

The deep, deep, sea.  
Chilcott, J. V., Leominster.  
First line: Oh come with me my love.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7004**

Poor little Mary Ann, or the smuggler's bride.  
Chilcott, J. V., Leominster.  
First line: As I was walking one cold frosty.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7004**

Pretty ploughboy.  
Chilcott, J. V., Broad St., and Drapers Lane,  
Leominster.  
First line: It is of a pretty ploughboy was.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7004**

Wine rosy wine.  
Chilcott, J. V., Broad St., Leominster.  
First line: Wine, wine, rich and rosy wine.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7004**

The contented peasant.  
Chilcott, J. V., Leominster.  
First line: Happy is the peasant's lot.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7005**

Highland Mary.  
Chilcott, J. V., Leominster.  
First line: Ye banks and braes, and streams.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7005**

The rambling sailor.  
Chilcott, J. V., Leominster.  
First line: I am a sailor blythe and gay.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7005**

The rambling sailor.  
Chilcott, J. V., Leominster.  
First line: I am a sailor stout and bold, long.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7005**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

My native hills.  
Chilcott, J. V., Broad St., Leominster.  
First line: I love the hills my native hills.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7006**

The rose of Ardee.  
Chilcott, J. V., Leominster.  
First line: When first to this country a stranger.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7006**

Roving journeyman.  
Chilcott, J. V., Broad St., Leominster.  
First line: I am a roving journeyman, and rove.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7006**

Care flies the brain.  
Chilcott, J. V., Drapers Lane, Leominster.  
First line: Care flies the brain when you are.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7007**

Catch.  
Chilcott, J. V., Leominster.  
First line: My wife is dead.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7007**

Cherry ripe.  
Chilcott, J. V., Leominster.  
First line: Cherry ripe, ripe I cry.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7007**

A struggle for the breeches.  
Chilcott, J. V., Drapers Lane, Leominster.  
First line: About my wife I mean to sing a very.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7007**

True lovers.  
Chilcott, J. V., Leominster.  
First line: Abroad as I was walking and walking.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7007**

Wine rosy wine.  
Chilcott, J. V., Drapers Lane, Leominster.  
First line: Wine, wine, rich and rosy wine.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7007**

The heart that never sighed.  
Chilcott, J. V., Drapers Lane, Leominster.  
First line: The heart that never sighed for love.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7008**

Week's matrimony.  
Chilcott, J. V., Drapers Lane, Leominster.  
First line: On Sunday morning I went out for a.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7008**

William and Harriet.  
Chilcott, J. V., Drapers Lane, Leominster.  
First line: 'Tis of a rich gentleman near.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7008**

Care flies the brain.  
Chilcott, J. V., Drapers Lane, Leominster.  
First line: Care flies the brain when you are.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7009**

William of the royal wagon train.  
Chilcott, J. V., Broad St., Leominster.  
First line: One lovely morning I was walking.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7009**

William Riley.  
Chilcott, J. V., Drapers Lane, Leominster.  
First line: O rise up William Riley and come.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7009**

Wine rosy wine.  
Chilcott, J. V., Broad St., Leominster.  
First line: Wine, wine rich and rosy wine.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7009**

Wine rosy wine.  
Chilcott, J. V., Drapers Lane, Leominster.  
First line: Wine, wine, rich and rosy wine.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7009**

Red red rose.  
Chilcott, J. V., Drapers Lane, Leominster.  
First line: My love is like the red red rose.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7010**

The young sailor bold, in answer to the gallant huzzar.  
Chilcott, J. V., Drapers Lane, Leominster.  
First line: It is of a nobleman's daughter.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7010**

Heaving the lead.  
Farror, W., Ross.  
First line: For England, when, with fav'ring.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7011**

The outlandish knight.  
Farror, W., Ross.  
First line: An outlandish knight he dreamed a.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7011**

The sailor's courtship.  
Farror, W., Ross.  
First line: A pretty young shepherdess was.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7011**

Cherry ripe.  
Farror, W., Ross.  
First line: Cherry ripe, cherry ripe, ripe I cry.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7012**

Time is on the wing.  
Farror, W., Ross.  
First line: Strew strew with roses.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7012**

A favorite fox hunting song, for Herefordshire and Radnorshire.  
Harris, T., Ross.  
First line: Come all you gentlemen of fame of.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7013**



## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Birmingham music meeting, 1808.  
Allen, J., New Street.  
First line: You fiddlers who Cramer or Billington.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7014**

Arthur O'Bradley's wedding.  
Bloomer, T., High Street, Birmingham.  
First line: Come neighbours and listen awhile.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7015**

The blue eyed stranger.  
Bloomer, High Street, Birmingham.  
First line: One night the north wind loud did.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7015**

The transports' farewell.  
Bloomer, High Street, Birmingham.  
First line: Here's adieu to your judges and.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7015**

Bullock hunter's medley.  
Bloomer, T., Birmingham.  
First line: Come listen awhile you bullock.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7016**

The buxom dairy maid.  
Bloomer, T., High Street.  
First line: I am a young dairy maid buxom and.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7016**

Nine tiems a night.  
Bloomer, T., High Street.  
First line: A handsome young fellow from London.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7016**

Bung your eye.  
Bloomer, T., Birmingham.  
First line: As a jolly exciseman was passing the.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7017**

The cobbler frightened.  
Bloomer, T., Birmingham.  
First line: In Lopington town there does dwell.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7017**

A new song on the ghost of Mary Ashfield appearing to.  
Bloomer, T., 10 High Street, Birmingham.  
First line: It's of a young man of whom I tell.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7017**

Barney Bodkin.  
Bloomer, T., Birmingham.  
First line: Barney Bodkin broke his nose.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7018**

Collin a new song.  
Bloomer, T., Birmingham.  
First line: As Collin was ranging the grove.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7018**

Comforts of marriage.  
Bloomer, T., Birmingham.  
First line: Come all young men that are married.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7018**

Love and murder.  
Bloomer, T., Birmingham.  
First line: In Worcester town and in.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7018**

Dick the joiner.  
Bloomer, T., Birmingham.  
First line: There is a lad in our town.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7019**

Dick's courtship.  
Bloomer, Birmingham.  
First line: Last new year's day, as I've heard.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7019**

The squire's change.  
Bloomer, T., Birmingham.  
First line: It's of a brisk young servant maid.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7019**

The dumb wife's tongue let loose.  
Bloomer, T., High Street.  
First line: It's of a country blade.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7020**

Flash lad.  
Bloomer, T., Birmingham.  
First line: Adieu! adieu it was my fate.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7020**

The habit shirt.  
Bloomer, T., Birmingham.  
First line: Tis through the vilalge blithe and.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7020**

Seeds of love.  
Bloomer, T., Birmingham.  
First line: I sowed the seeds of love it was all.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7020**

The girl I adore.  
Bloomer, T., Birmingham.  
First line: Tho' summon'd by honour to far.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7021**

The humours of the races.  
Bloomer, T., High Street, Birmingham.  
First line: Now to see the races lets hast away.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7021**

The lamentation of W. Warner, T. Ward & T. Williams.  
Bloomer, T., Birmingham.  
First line: It's melancholy to relate.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7021**

Brothers and sisters lamentation.  
Bloomer, T., Birmingham.  
First line: In highgate once I did reside.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7022**

Cries of the nation.  
Bloomer, Birmingham.  
First line: Gentlemen give attention unto my.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7022**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

I never had but one sweetheart.  
Bloomer, T., Birmingham.  
First line: I am a brisk young maiden.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7022**

The Irish girl.  
Bloomer, T., Birmingham.  
First line: As I walked out one evening down by.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7022**

The Irish girl.  
Bloomer, T., Birmingham.  
First line: As I walked out one evening down by.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7023**

The jolly sailor.  
Bloomer, T., Birmingham.  
First line: When I receiv'd my prize money.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7023**

The lamentation of Joseph Dace, who was executed for.  
Bloomer, T., Birmingham.  
First line: I'm Joseph Dace, now take my word.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7023**

Lancashire lads.  
Bloomer, T., High Street, Birmingham.  
First line: It was last Monday morning as I have.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7023**

The brindled cow.  
Bloomer, T., Birmingham.  
First line: I walked abroad to view the woods.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7024**

Hodge and Kate's courtship.  
Bloomer, T., Birmingham.  
First line: Quoth Hodge now I must a wife.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7024**

The lamentation of W. Warner T. Ward & T. Williams, who were.  
Bloomer, T., Birmingham.  
First line: It's melancholy to relate.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7024**

Lashed to the helm.  
Bloomer, T., Birmingham.  
First line: In storms when clouds obscure the.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7024**

The fancy lad.  
Bloomer, T., Birmingham.  
First line: When first I come to town.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7025**

The loaded pops in hand.  
Bloomer, T., Birmingham.  
First line: As I was riding out last night.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7025**

The London lady.  
Bloomer, T., High Street, Birmingham.  
First line: Near to St. Jame's there lived a.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7025**

Bring your fiddle.  
Bloomer, T., High Street, Birmingham.  
First line: As jockey on a summer's day was.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7026**

Mary Ashford's tragedy; who was ravished, and murdered, at.  
Bloomer, T., High Street, Birmingham.  
First line: Mary Ashford's grim ghost proclaims.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7026**

The merry jilt, or, the Birmingham boys.  
Bloomer, T., High Street, Birmingham.  
First line: There was a man in Birmingham he had.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7026**

The country club.  
Bloomer, T., Birmingham.  
First line: Now we're all met together, in spite.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7027**

My mamma did so before me.  
Bloomer, T., Birmingham.  
First line: I am a brisk and lively lass.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7027**

A new and diverting dialogue, for Christmas hollidays.  
Bloomer, T., Birmingham.  
First line: Christmas time is near arrived fun.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7027**

Young Johnson.  
Bloomer, T., Birmingham.  
First line: Come all young men of learning.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7027**

The habit shirt, a new song.  
Bloomer, T., Birmingham.  
First line: Tis through the village blithe and.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7028**

A new song.  
Bloomer, T., High Street, Birmingham.  
First line: A certain street, my good friends, is.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7028**

A new song on the ghost of Mary Ashfield.  
Bloomer, T., Birmingham.  
First line: It's of a young man of whom I tell.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7028**

A new song the fancy lad.  
Bloomer, T., Birmingham.  
First line: When first I came to town.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7028**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

How deep in love am I!  
Bloomer, T., Birmingham.  
First line: Beneath a weeping willow's shade.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7029**

A new song no my love not I.  
Bloomer, T., Birmingham.  
First line: As I was a walking one morning in May.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7029**

Oh, cruel!! a very affecting, pathetic, biographical sketch.  
Bloomer, T., Birmingham.  
First line: Oh! cruel was my parents that tore my.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7029**

Old Roger.  
Bloomer, T., Birmingham.  
First line: Old Roger from Burton to Hampton he.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7029**

Painful plow.  
Bloomer, T., Birmingham.  
First line: Come all you jolly plow men of.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7030**

Polly and the fiddler.  
Bloomer, T., Birmingham.  
First line: Cruel were my parents, that forc'd.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7030**

The poor little sweep.  
Bloomer, T., Birmingham.  
First line: On a cold winter's morn, as the snow.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7030**

The shuttle cock.  
Bloomer, T., Birmingham.  
First line: I rise in the morn with my heart full.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7030**

Bedlam door.  
Bloomer, T., Birmingham.  
First line: As I was a walking through Moorfields.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7031**

The prince of Morocco.  
Bloomer, T., Birmingham.  
First line: It's of a young couple whose hearts.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7031**

The rakish 'squire.  
Bloomer, T., Birmingham.  
First line: You farmers and esquires of renown.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7031**

Squire and milkmaid.  
Bloomer, T., Birmingham.  
First line: It's of a rich squire near Bristol.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7031**

I once had a heart.  
Bloomer, T.  
First line: I once had a heart if I could but.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7032**

Lines on the death of Sir S. Romilly.  
Bloomer, T., High Street.  
First line: Oh! mercy, tis awful when heavenly.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7032**

Remember the poor.  
Bloomer, T., Birmingham.  
First line: Now winter is come, with it's cold.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7032**

The rigs of London town.  
Bloomer, T., High Street.  
First line: As I walked up London streets one.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7032**

The death of parker.  
Bloomer, T., Birmingham.  
First line: Ye gods above protect the widdow.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7033**

The maiden's complaint.  
Bloomer, T., Birmingham.  
First line: Down in a meadow fine and gay.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7033**

The Rochester lass.  
Bloomer, T., Birmingham.  
First line: In Rochester city a damsel did dwell.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7033**

The sailor boy capering on the shore.  
Bloomer, T., Birmingham.  
First line: Polly don't how d'ye do.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7033**

The churlish husband turned nurse.  
Bloomer, T., Birmingham.  
First line: 'Tis of an ancient farmer you'll bear.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7034**

The sailor deceived.  
Bloomer, T., Birmingham.  
First line: Early one morning in the spring.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7034**

The sailor's frolic.  
Bloomer, T., Birmingham.  
First line: Come each brother seaman & listen.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7034**

The ways of the world.  
Bloomer, T., Birmingham.  
First line: It's the ways of the world I'm going.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7034**

Kelly the pirate.  
Bloomer, T., Birmingham.  
First line: Our admiral gave orders on the same.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7035**

A sailor's true love.  
Bloomer, T., Birmingham.  
First line: A fair maid in a garden.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7035**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Sarah Wilson.  
Bloomer, T., Birmingham.  
First line: Sarah Wilson is my name.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7035**

Banks of Claude.  
Bloomer, T., High Street, Birmingham.  
First line: It was one summer's evening.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7036**

Sheffield prentice.  
Bloomer, T., High Street, Birmingham.  
First line: I was brought up in Sheffield not of.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7036**

Sinner's dream.  
Bloomer, S., Elginston St., Birmingham.  
First line: One night as slumbering I lay.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7036**

Margarets ghost.  
Bloomer, T., 10 High Street, Birmingham.  
First line: Awake! she cry'd, thy true-love.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7037**

The slap bum tailor.  
Bloomer, T., Birmingham.  
First line: I'll sing you a song, it will please.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7037**

The sorrowful lamentation of Mary Ashford's true lover.  
Bloomer, T., High Street.  
First line: My Mary is murdered! my breast swells.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7037**

The wanton seed.  
Bloomer, Birmingham.  
First line: As I walked forth one morning fair.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7037**

The fuddling day or Saint Monday.  
Bloomer, T., Birmingham.  
First line: Each monday morn before I rise.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7038**

The girl of my heart.  
Bloomer, T., Birmingham.  
First line: I have parks, I have grounds.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7038**

Sweet lass of Richmond Hill.  
Bloomer, T., High Street, Birmingham.  
First line: On Richmond-hill there liv'd a lass.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7038**

Washing day.  
Bloomer, T., Birmingham.  
First line: The sky with clouds was overcast.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7038**

The dashing white serjeant.  
Bloomer, Birmingham.  
First line: If I had a beau, for a soldier.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7039**

Dolly Dugins.  
Bloomer, T., Birmingham.  
First line: Lord, what folks I see, one above.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7039**

The Waterloo man.  
Bloomer, T., Birmingham.  
First line: the hoarse wind blew keenly o'er.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7039**

The way of the landlords.  
Bloomer, Birmingham.  
First line: Labouring people wherever you be.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7039**

The dumb wife's tongue let loose.  
Bloomer, T., High Street.  
First line: It's of a country blade.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7040**

Journey to Manchester.  
Bloomer, T., Birmingham.  
First line: In coming down from Manchester.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7040**

Wild and wicked youth.  
Bloomer, T., Birmingham.  
First line: In Newry town I was bred and born.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7040**

Will the weaver.  
Bloomer, T., Birmingham.  
First line: Mother, mother, I am married.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7040**

A new song on the famous battle that was fought at.  
Bloomer, T., Birmingham.  
First line: Come all you true bred champions.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7041**

New York streets.  
Bloomer, T., Birmingham.  
First line: As I was a walking up New York street.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7041**

The wild and wicked youth.  
Bloomer, T., Birmingham.  
First line: I am a wild and wicked youth.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7041**

The Yorkshireman in London.  
Bloomer, T., Birmingham.  
First line: When first in Lunnun I arrived.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7041**

Abraham Brown.  
Butterwick, T., Stafford Street, Birmingham.  
First line: Who is it knocks at our door.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7042**

Charming woman.  
Butterwick, T., Stafford Street, Birmingham.  
First line: What's the chief of man's delight?.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7042**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The maids of merry England.  
Butterwick, T., Stafford Street, Birmingham.  
First line: Oh, the merry maids of England.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7042**

Mary's garden and the gardeners root.  
Butterwick, T., Stafford Street, Birmingham.  
First line: Young Mary had got a small garden so.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7042**

Let us go cadging together.  
Butterwick, T., Stafford Street, Birmingham.  
First line: Come let us go cadging together.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7043**

The mariner's grave.  
Butterwick, T., Stafford Street, Birmingham.  
First line: I remember the night was stormy and.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7043**

A bit of old hat or, the parson and old woman.  
Green, John, Birmingham.  
First line: A jolly fat parson once happened to.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7044**

Brighton chain pier.  
Green, John, Birmingham.  
First line: I once know'd a gemman at Brighton.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7044**

The last half inch.  
Green, John, Birmingham.  
First line: Come all you lads and lasses, that.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7044**

Captain whipping the policeman.  
Green, John, Birmingham.  
First line: I am a captain blythe and gay.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7045**

Don't you know cock Robin.  
Green, John, Birmingham.  
First line: There is a cove near mad.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7045**

Irish cuckoo's nest.  
Green, John, Birmingham.  
First line: One morning fair in January, as I.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7046**

The iron child.  
Green, John, Birmingham.  
First line: Come listen lads and lasses all.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7046**

George Robins.  
Green, John, Birmingham.  
First line: You've heard of George Robins of.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7047**

My bathing machine.  
Green, John, Birmingham.  
First line: Such a wonder of wonders was never.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7047**

Widow Bell.  
Green, John, Birmingham.  
First line: I once knew a gay young widow her.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7047**

The bloody gardener.  
Harris, William, Deritond, Birmingham.  
First line: You constant lovers pray lend an ear.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7048**

Does your mother know you're out.  
Kettle, S., 84 Digbeth, Birmingham.  
First line: I am the laughing stock of all.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7049**

A new song the day when we got married a long time ago.  
Kettle, S., 84 Digbeth, Birmingham.  
First line: I will sing a song not very long.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7049**

The grand air balloon; or, thinks I to myself!.  
Peart, R., & Co., Bull St., Birmingham.  
First line: T'other day as I drove on my team.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7050**

Among the green bushes.  
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.  
First line: As I walked thro' the meadows one.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7051**

Come let us be happy together.  
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.  
First line: Come and let us be happy together.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7051**

The false lover.  
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.  
First line: As I was a walking one morning in.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7051**

Jack Robinson.  
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.  
First line: The perils and dangers of the voyage.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7051**

A striking proof.  
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.  
First line: Oh dear what a life is mine.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7051**

Affectionate transports.  
Pratt, William, Digbeth, Birmingham.  
First line: Young lovers of each degree.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7052**

Auld lang syne!.  
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.  
First line: Shou'd auld acquaintance be forgot.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7052**

Lady and her prentice boy.  
Pratt, William, Digbeth, Birmingham.  
First line: As down by Covent Garden one day I.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7052**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The merry ploughboy.  
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.  
First line: On Saturday night, I remember it.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7052**

Adieu, my lovely Nancy.  
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.  
First line: Adieu! my lovely Nancy.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7053**

Banks of sweet primroses.  
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.  
First line: As I walked out one summer's morning.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7053**

The Birmingham investigation.  
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.  
First line: The dreadful deeds of Birmingham.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7054**

Bathing at Brighton.  
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.  
First line: I once know'd a gemman at Brighton.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7055**

Betty Gill, and the parson.  
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.  
First line: You say I must sing--if I must I.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7055**

Pretty love birds!.  
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.  
First line: Pretty love birds, dear love birds.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7055**

The way to live happy together.  
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.  
First line: You married folks all give attention.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7055**

Barbara Allan.  
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.  
First line: It was in and about the Martinmas.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7056**

The Beverley maid and the tinker.  
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.  
First line: In Beverley town a maid did dwell.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7056**

Birmingham boy in London.  
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.  
First line: When I first left my mother, my.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7056**

As I wandered by the cook shop.  
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.  
First line: As I wandered by the cook shop.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7056**

Bill Jones.  
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.  
First line: 'Twas of the cost of Guinea land.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7057**

The Birmingham omnibus.  
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.  
First line: In Birmingham lived a servant girl.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7057**

Blue eyed Mary.  
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.  
First line: As I walk'd out one fine morning.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7057**

I likes a drop of good beer.  
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.  
First line: Come one and all, both great and.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7057**

Bishop Mc'Cue, or the charity sermon.  
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.  
First line: Be still where you are for a minute.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7058**

The black thing.  
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.  
First line: Ye nymphs and swains that trip o'er.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7058**

Green brooms.  
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.  
First line: There was an old man and he lived in.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7058**

In this old chair my father sat.  
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.  
First line: In this old chair my father sat.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7058**

The standard bearer.  
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.  
First line: Upon the tented field a minstrel.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7058**

Blue tailed fly!.  
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.  
First line: A hungry fish once chanced to spy.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7059**

The boarding school.  
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.  
First line: Miss Tickle Toby kept a school, and.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7059**

The Caledonian maid.  
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.  
First line: Oh, say ye virgins, have you seen.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7059**

Kissing.  
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.  
First line: When we dwell on the lips of the.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7059**

The streamlet.  
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.  
First line: The streamlet that flow'd round her.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7059**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Bold William Taylor.  
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.  
First line: I'll sing you a song about two.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7060**

Bonny light horseman slain in the wars.  
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.  
First line: Ye maidens, wives, and widows too.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7060**

Love not.  
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.  
First line: Love not, love not, ye hopeless sons.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7060**

She is far from the land.  
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.  
First line: She is far from the land where her.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7060**

Woeful marriage.  
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.  
First line: On Sunday morning I married a wife.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7060**

The black velvet band.  
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.  
First line: To go in a smack down to Barking.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7061**

Can I e'er forget the valley?.  
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.  
First line: Can I e'er forget the valley.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7061**

The land of the west.  
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.  
First line: Oh, come to the west, love, oh come.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7061**

The cat.  
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.  
First line: All you that are married give ear to.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7062**

Charming woman.  
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.  
First line: What's the chief of man's delight?.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7062**

The merry maids of England.  
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.  
First line: Oh, the merry maids of England.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7062**

Mixed marriages.  
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.  
First line: Come all you loyal protestants ne'er.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7062**

The charity boy.  
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.  
First line: No doubt you wonder who I is.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7063**

The cholic.  
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.  
First line: It is of a sea captain who was.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7063**

The national exhibition.  
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.  
First line: The folks are all like going mad.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7063**

The child's appeal!.  
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.  
First line: Mamma, why do the roses fade?.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7064**

Colin and his cow.  
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.  
First line: In the county of Oxford, as stories.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7064**

The collier lads, who labour under ground.  
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.  
First line: Come attend awhile you working men.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7064**

The blue bells of Scotland.  
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.  
First line: Oh where, and oh where does your.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7065**

The comfort of man!.  
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.  
First line: When I was a young man many troubles.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7065**

The cottage.  
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.  
First line: Come all you rakish batchelors and.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7065**

We shall never see its like again.  
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.  
First line: Old England is the land we love.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7065**

Charming Mary Neal.  
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.  
First line: I am a bold undaunted youth my name.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7066**

The conversion of a drunken father.  
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.  
First line: They had but two children a girl and.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7066**

The new deserter.  
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.  
First line: As I was walking along the highway.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7066**

Carry me back to ole Virginny.  
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.  
First line: Oh, if I was only young again.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7067**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Crafty ploughboy; or the highwayman outwitted.  
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.  
First line: Please to draw near and the truth.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7067**

Cruel miller or, love & murder!.  
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.  
First line: My parents educated and good learning.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7067**

Woodland Mary.  
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.  
First line: With sloe black eyes, and yet black.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7067**

Dame Burden.  
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.  
First line: Dame Durden kept live serving girls.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7068**

Spencer the rover.  
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.  
First line: These words were composed by Spencer.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7068**

Dandy husband.  
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.  
First line: Come all you married women.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7069**

The dandy wife.  
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth.  
First line: Come all young men of high renown.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7069**

Dearest Fanny, or oh, had I leisure.  
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.  
First line: Oh! had I leisure, I'd sigh and moan.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7070**

Death of General Moore.  
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.  
First line: Not a drum was heard, not a funeral.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7070**

Oh, have you seen my pussy!.  
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.  
First line: Oh I have lost my cat, where can be.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7070**

Roy's wife of Aldivalloch.  
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.  
First line: Roy's wife of Aldivalloch.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7070**

Dawning of the day.  
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.  
First line: As I walked forth one morning fair.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7071**

Doating old man.  
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.  
First line: You maidens so pretty in country or.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7071**

A new and popular song, my brother in law.  
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.  
First line: Pay attention fair ladies, and gents.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7071**

The oyster girl.  
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.  
First line: Many a knight and lady gay.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7071**

Don't be angry mother.  
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.  
First line: Oh, don't be angry, mother, mother.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7072**

Drunkard's catechism.  
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.  
First line: What is your name?.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7072**

The drunkard's farewell to his folly.  
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.  
First line: Farewell landlords, farewell Jerry.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7072**

Drunkard's looking glass.  
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.  
First line: What will a drunkard do for ale?.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7072**

The ride, or trip, trip, trip.  
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.  
First line: I once a ride was taking.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7072**

Drinane Dhun.  
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.  
First line: Of late I'm captivated by a handsome.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7073**

A dying husbands' farewell.  
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.  
First line: I think I hear a solemn cry.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7073**

The wanderer.  
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.  
First line: Cease ye winds to blow.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7073**

Cushlamachree.  
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.  
First line: Dear Erin how sweetly thy green bosom.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7074**

Dear Irish boy.  
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.  
First line: My conner his cneeks they are ruddy.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7074**

The Caldedonian maid.  
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.  
First line: Oh, say ye virgins, have you seen.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7075**



## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The devil's in the girl.  
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.  
First line: It's of a lusty gentleman returning.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7075**

The doctor.  
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.  
First line: I am a doctor just come up.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7075**

O dear, o, he's got no courage in him.  
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.  
First line: As I strolled out one summer morning.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7075**

Down among the dead men.  
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.  
First line: Here's a health to the king and a.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7076**

Duncan Camble, or Erin go bragh!.  
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.  
First line: My name is Duncan Camble from the.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7076**

Sights of ---- fair!.  
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.  
First line: The morning is so pleasant.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7076**

Umbrella courtship.  
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.  
First line: A belle and beau would walking go.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7076**

An elegy on the death of his grace the duke of Wellington.  
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.  
First line: Britannia is in sorrow weeping.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7077**

The bonnets o' blue.  
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.  
First line: Here's a health to them that's awa'.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7078**

The emigrant's farewell.  
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.  
First line: I'm leaving you at last, Mary.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7078**

Erin's lovely home.  
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.  
First line: When I was young and in my prime.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7078**

Farmers, don't you cry.  
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.  
First line: You Britons bold of each degree.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7079**

Long long ago.  
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.  
First line: Tell me the tales that to me was so.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7079**

The factory girl.  
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.  
First line: Come all around both old and young.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7080**

Fair Zephyr.  
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.  
First line: Fair Zephyr--gentle Zephyr.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7080**

The farmer's boy.  
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.  
First line: The sun had set behind you hills.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7080**

The fast day.  
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.  
First line: Young ladies and young gentlemen come.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7080**

Bowl away.  
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.  
First line: It was in the month of May--bowl.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7081**

Father Paul.  
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.  
First line: Old father Paul was an amorous old.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7081**

The flower of Lancashire.  
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.  
First line: As I walked out one morning clear.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7081**

Pretty little dear.  
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.  
First line: One morning very early a strange.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7081**

The fortunate factory girl.  
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.  
First line: The sun was just rising one fine.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7082**

The fourpence ha'penny cap.  
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.  
First line: Good people all both great and small.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7082**

Rambling boys of pleasure.  
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.  
First line: You rambling boys of pleasure.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7082**

The tormets of love.  
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.  
First line: Oh, I don't know the reason why maids.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7082**

Flora the lily of the west.  
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.  
First line: 'Twas when I came to England, some.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7083**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Funny eye.  
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.  
First line: You bachelors both far and near.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7083**

I'm afloat.  
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.  
First line: I'm afloat, I'm afloat, on this.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7083**

A new song, composed by William O'Sullivan.  
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth.  
First line: Come all you gay young lads and young.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7083**

Answer to the garden gate.  
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.  
First line: One summer's eve when moon-beams.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7084**

The garden gate.  
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.  
First line: The day was spent, the moon shone.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7084**

The gay cavalier.  
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.  
First line: 'Twas a beautiful night.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7084**

The gipsy king.  
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.  
First line: 'Tis I'm the gipsy king.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7084**

Angel's whisper.  
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.  
First line: A baby was sleeping.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7085**

The gay old man.  
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.  
First line: My father was a gay old man.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7085**

Girls of --shire!..  
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.  
First line: Attend you lads and lasses.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7085**

Down-hill of life.  
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.  
First line: In the down-hill of life when I find.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7086**

The golden glove.  
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.  
First line: A wealthy young squire in Tamworth.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7086**

The bridal ring.  
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.  
First line: I dreamt last night of our earlier.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7087**

The flowing can.  
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.  
First line: A sailor's life's a life of woe.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7087**

Golden vanity, of the low lands low.  
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.  
First line: I have a ship in the north country.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7087**

Gossiping wife.  
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.  
First line: Of all the wives that plague men's.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7087**

Bonny breast knots.  
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.  
First line: Hey the bonny, o the bonny.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7088**

The green mossy banks of the lee.  
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.  
First line: When first in this country a.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7088**

Gubbins and his donkey.  
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.  
First line: As Gubbins to market one day.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7088**

Minute gun at sea.  
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.  
First line: When in a storm on Albion's coast.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7088**

The happy change.  
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.  
First line: You ask'd me, sister, how it was that.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7089**

Happy man.  
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.  
First line: Come all you merry buxom blades.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7089**

Jeanot's answer to Jeanette.  
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.  
First line: Cheer up, cheer up, my own Jeanette.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7089**

How to get a living! or, the rigs of Birmingham!..  
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.  
First line: I'll sing a song and the truth be.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7090**

How to get a living! or, the rigs of London!..  
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.  
First line: I'll sign a song and the truth be.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7090**

How five and twenty shillings were expended in a week.  
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.  
First line: It's of a tradesman and his wife.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7091**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Honest ploughman! or, ninety years ago.  
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.  
First line: Good people give attention and listen.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7092**

The husband's dream.  
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.  
First line: Why Dermot you look happy now, your.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7092**

The Sicilian maid.  
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.  
First line: I knew a Sicilian maid.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7092**

The hippopotamus.  
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.  
First line: Oh! wonders fast increase.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7093**

The sons of Albion.  
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.  
First line: You sons of Albion take up your arms.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7093**

The Irish emigrant.  
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth.  
First line: I'm sitting on the stile Mary.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7094**

It is all serene.  
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.  
First line: I came from the west, a long way down.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7094**

Noble sportsmen.  
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.  
First line: All you that are low spirited I think.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7094**

I have found my missus.  
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.  
First line: Kind friends I've got good news.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7095**

I love the merry sunshine.  
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.  
First line: I love the merry sunshine.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7095**

In the days when I was hard up.  
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.  
First line: In the days when I was hard up.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7095**

The way to live happy together.  
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.  
First line: You married folks all give attention.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7095**

In this old chair my father sat.  
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.  
First line: In this old chair my father sat.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7096**

I've been to Australia o!.  
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.  
First line: One time I wasn't pleased at home so.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7096**

Uncle Tom; or, why did master sell me?.  
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.  
First line: Oh, I have lost my Dinah.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7096**

Happy moments.  
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.  
First line: In happy moments day by day.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7097**

The ivy green.  
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.  
First line: Oh! a dainty plant is the ivy green.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7097**

The child's appeal!.  
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.  
First line: "Mamma, why do the roses fade ?".  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7098**

James and Flora, or the united lovers.  
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.  
First line: Come all you true lovers attend for.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7098**

Jenny's reply; answer to I'm going for a soldier,  
Jenny.  
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.  
First line: Oh, say not Edwin that thou'rt going.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7098**

The old arm chair.  
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.  
First line: I love it, I love it, and who shall.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7098**

You'll remember me.  
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.  
First line: When other lips and other hearts.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7098**

Green brooms.  
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.  
First line: There was an old man and he lived in.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7099**

John the miller.  
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.  
First line: John the miller, stout and bold.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7099**

Johnny Green's wedding, and description of the  
Manchester.  
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.  
First line: Weaw lads where at yo beawn so fast.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7099**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Jack upon the green.  
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.  
First line: It was in the month of May.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7100**

Jolly plough boy.  
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.  
First line: 'Twas early one morning by the break.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7100**

When first I went to sea.  
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.  
First line: Ah! well do I remember still.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7100**

Katty darling.  
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.  
First line: The flowers are blooming, Katty.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7101**

National emigration.  
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.  
First line: The brewers should to malt-a go.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7101**

Joe the marine.  
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.  
First line: Poor Joe the marine was at Portsmouth.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7102**

The lads of ----shire.  
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.  
First line: Come all you lads and lasses, and.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7102**

Lady of the lake.  
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.  
First line: One evening as I chanced to stray.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7102**

Lovely Jane of Devonshire !.  
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.  
First line: There was a blooming maiden, the.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7102**

Down in the valley, where sweet violets grew.  
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.  
First line: Don't you remember a poor peasant's.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7103**

Landlord, don't you cry.  
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth.  
First line: I'm going to a country, where.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7103**

Live and let live.  
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.  
First line: Live and let live is the first law.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7103**

The rambler from Clare.  
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.  
First line: The first of my travels that ever.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7103**

Blow the candle out.  
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.  
First line: It's of a young apprentice, who went.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7104**

The little town's boy.  
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.  
First line: One cold winter's evening, the stormy.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7104**

By the light of the moon.  
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.  
First line: One midsummer morning as I was a.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7105**

Long long ago.  
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.  
First line: Tell me the tales that to me was so.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7105**

Lovely Phoebe, the pride of Dundee.  
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.  
First line: In the lowlands of Scotland fair.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7105**

White hare.  
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.  
First line: It's near Mansfield town my boys, as.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7105**

The lass with her jet braided hair.  
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.  
First line: As I walked out one morning quite.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7106**

Lover's dream!.  
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.  
First line: Thy blue eyes shed their beams of.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7106**

The moon is up.  
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.  
First line: The moon is up and in the sky.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7106**

The banks of Claudy.  
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.  
First line: It was on a summer's morning all in.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7107**

The last new act of parliament.  
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.  
First line: Now is there not a piece of work.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7107**

Lubin and Mary.  
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.  
First line: One cold frosty night as her father.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7107**

The laboring man.  
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.  
First line: You Englishmen of each degree.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7108**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The devil on his ramble.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: From his brimstone bed, at break of.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7109**

The maiden's bantom cock.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: There was a farmer's daughter, she.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7109**

The maiden's wants.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Oh, here I am, a blooming maid.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7109**

The nosegay girl.  
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.  
First line: Through the town or village gay.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7109**

The militiaman's rules and regulations.  
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.  
First line: Cheer up my lads, and be alive, from.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7110**

The humours of this town.  
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.  
First line: Let us be merry, it's no use to cry.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7111**

The medley song.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: If you'll give me your attention, I.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7111**

Meg of Wapping.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Twas landlady Meg that made such rum.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7111**

The rover.  
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.  
First line: I am a rover it is well known.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7111**

Mind and don't rumple your muslin.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Miss King was a milliner bless'd.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7112**

Monkey turned barber.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: A frolicsome sark in dublin did.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7112**

The poachers on a shiny night.  
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.  
First line: When I was bound apprentice in fam'd.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7112**

Roving journeyman.  
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.  
First line: I am a roving journeyman.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7112**

My beautiful muff.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: A buxom young damsel on a cold.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7113**

My mother's a true born Irishman.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: 'Tis I that baires an illigant name.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7113**

The song of the shirt.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: With fingers weary and worn.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7113**

Travelling tinker.  
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth.  
First line: I am a travelling tinker, with my.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7113**

Green brooms.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: There was an old man and he lived in.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7114**

The milliner's maid.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: I once overheard, at a swell.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7114**

Abraham Brown the sailor.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Who is it knocks at our door.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7115**

Maid of Judah.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: No more shall the children of Judah.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7115**

Mary's garden and the gardners root.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Young Mary had got a small garden so.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7115**

The mower!.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: It was on a summer's morning, on the.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7115**

The village cot for me.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: I love the cut, the village cot.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7115**

Abraham Brown the sailor.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Who is it knocks at our door.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7116**

I once had a heart.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: I once had a heart if I could but.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7116**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Mary's garden and the gardners root.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Young Mary had got a small garden so.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7116**

My private land to let.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: I am a girl, the truth I'll tell.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7116**

A new song for the lads and lasses.  
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.  
First line: I've heard the song of other lands.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7117**

The Caledonian maid.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Oh, say ye virgins, have you seen.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7118**

Green grows the rushes.  
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.  
First line: Green grow the rushes and the tops.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7118**

A new song called the sporting hero.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: I'm a stranger in this country from.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7118**

A new song composed on the loss of the ship  
Henrietta, on her.  
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.  
First line: A short time ago our ship set sail.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7118**

American stranger.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: I am a stranger in this country.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7119**

The new willow tree.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: O lay me where the willows wave.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7119**

The nobby alphabet.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: If there's any yokels here to-night.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7119**

Nobby head of hair.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: You've called on me to sing a song.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7119**

Napoleon is coming.  
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.  
First line: Napoleon is coming oh dear, oh dear!  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7120**

Nothing at all, or Derrydown dale.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: In Derrydown dale when I wanted a.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7120**

The sailor's welcome home.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: When first at sea a sailor lad.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7120**

Second thoughts best!  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come write me down, ye powers.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7120**

Helen the fair.  
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.  
First line: Fair Helen one morn from the cottage.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7121**

New garden fields.  
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.  
First line: Come all you pretty fair maids I pray.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7121**

The maid of Bourdeaux.  
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.  
First line: Stay, stay, Philomela, thy warbling.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7122**

Oh, no! we never mention her.  
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.  
First line: Oh no, we never mention her.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7122**

The old house at home.  
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.  
First line: Oh! the old house at home, where my.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7122**

The scarlet flower.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: She's sportive as the zephyr.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7122**

Doating old man.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: You maidens so pretty in country or.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7123**

The old woman's wish.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: As I walked by an hospital gate.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7123**

Old women's sayings!.  
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth.  
First line: Draw near and give attention.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7123**

Banks & braes o' bonny doon.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Ye banks and braes o' bonnie doon.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7124**

Bonny Jean.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Oh a' the airts the winds can blaw.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7124**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The Caledonian maid.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Oh, say ye virgins, have you seen.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7124**

The oul' bog hole.  
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.  
First line: The pig is in the mire, and the cow.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7124**

The oul' bog hole.  
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.  
First line: The pig is in the mire, and the cow.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7124**

The harp that once in Tara's halls.  
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.  
First line: The harp that once through Tara's.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7125**

Our ancestors were Englishmen.  
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.  
First line: My ancestors were Englishman, an.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7125**

On board the victory.  
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.  
First line: I am a young girl whose fortune is.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7126**

Oxford city.  
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.  
First line: It's of a fair maid in Oxford City.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7126**

Paddy's blunders.  
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.  
First line: It was on a road near the bridge of.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7127**

Parody on the iron child.  
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.  
First line: You ladies all on you I call.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7127**

I'm spruce young tiger Sam.  
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.  
First line: I'm quite my master's man--in fact.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7128**

Paul Jones.  
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.  
First line: An American frigate from New York.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7128**

The philosopher's stone.  
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.  
First line: Far down in the lowlands of Scotland.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7128**

The wild rose of Erin.  
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.  
First line: Her long raven hair in the night.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7128**

Canadian boat song.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Gently as tolls the evening chime.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7129**

The Christmas log.  
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.  
First line: Hail to the night when we gather once.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7129**

Poor Mary in the silvery tide.  
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.  
First line: It's of a fair young creature who.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7129**

Poor worn-out sailor!.  
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.  
First line: One summer's eve, all labour o'er.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7129**

Spotted cow.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: One morning in the month of May.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7129**

Castle Hyde.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: As I roved out one summer's morning.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7130**

Phoebe Morel.  
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.  
First line: I had a dream, a happy dream.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7130**

The pilot.  
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.  
First line: Oh, pilot! 'tis a fearful night.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7130**

The poor drunkard's child.  
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.  
First line: In taking of my walks on a cold.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7130**

Canadian boat song.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Gently as tolls the evening chime.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7131**

Poor Mary in the silvery tide.  
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.  
First line: It's of a far young creature who.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7131**

The present times, or eight shillings a week.  
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.  
First line: Come all you bold Britons wherever.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7131**

Spotted cow.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: One morning in the month of May.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7131**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Will you love me then as now?  
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.  
First line: You have told me that you love me.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7131**

The price of my pig!  
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.  
First line: October the first, a day sure the.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7132**

The spring time of the year.  
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth.  
First line: O well do I remember that lone but.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7132**

Landlord, don't you cry.  
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.  
First line: I'm going to a country, where.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7133**

The rambler from Clare.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: the first of my travels that ever was.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7133**

The road.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: The road, the road, the turnpike.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7133**

To be sold by auction by George Robins, a country mansion.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: You've heard of George Robins, of.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7133**

The caledonian maid.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Oh, say ye virgins, have you seen.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7134**

Rosa May.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come all you niggers listen.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7134**

Rosetta and her gay ploughboy.  
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.  
First line: You constant lovers give attention.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7134**

The papist wife! or, mixed marriages.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come all you loyal protestants ne'er.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7135**

Reilly & Colinban.  
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth.  
First line: Rise up, William O'Reilly, and come.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7135**

Paddy's grave.  
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.  
First line: O'er Paddy's grave the boys and girls.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7136**

Sale of a wife by auction.  
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.  
First line: Come all you lads and lasses gay, and.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7136**

Sandman Joe the St. Giles's pet!  
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.  
First line: The other day as Sandman Joe.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7136**

The saucy sailor boy.  
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.  
First line: O come my own one, come my fond one.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7136**

Buxom lass.  
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.  
First line: As I walked out one morning I met a.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7137**

The shamrock shore.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: You curious searchers of each nation.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7137**

Shannon side.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: It was in the month of April, one.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7137**

The wishing gate.  
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.  
First line: 'Twas a Michaelmas eve rather late.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7137**

Green brooms.  
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.  
First line: There was an old man and he lived in.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7138**

She wore a wreath of roses !.  
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.  
First line: She wore a wreath of roses the night.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7138**

The ship on fire.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: The storm o'er the ocean flew furious.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7138**

The soldier's tear!  
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.  
First line: Upon the hill he turn'd.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7138**

Aileen Mavourneen.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: He tells me he loves me, and can I.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7139**

Single young man lodger.  
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.  
First line: Was by trade a snob.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7139**



## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The snob & the bottle.  
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.  
First line: Good people attend to my song.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7139**

Song of the haymakers.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: The noontide is hot and our foreheads.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7140**

The sorrowful lamentation, of Sarah Baker.  
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.  
First line: O listen to my mournful cry.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7140**

The standard bearer.  
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.  
First line: Upon the tented field a minstrel.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7140**

The south Australian emigrant.  
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.  
First line: Farewell, adieu to England.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7141**

The squire and farmer.  
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.  
First line: You farmers and squire of renown.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7141**

Rosa Lea; or don't be foolish, Joe.  
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.  
First line: When I lived down in Tennessee.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7142**

The stolen child.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Alone on the heather a fair child.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7142**

A story of heaven ! or the child's dream.  
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.  
First line: Before a lonely cottage once.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7142**

A new song on the statutes!.  
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.  
First line: As I was going to ----- statutes.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7143**

Struggle for the breeches!.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: About my wife I mean to sing a very.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7143**

Cruel ship carpenter.  
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.  
First line: In fair Worcester city and fair.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7144**

Jeanette to Jeannot.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: You are going far away, far away from.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7144**

The star of Glengarry.  
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.  
First line: The red moon is up on the moss.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7144**

The storm.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Cease rude boreas, blustrous railer.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7144**

Female cabin boy.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: It's of a pretty female as you shall.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7145**

The pirate's serenade.  
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.  
First line: My boat's by the tower, my bark's.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7145**

The soldiers dream.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Our bugles sung truce, for the night.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7145**

Still so gently o'er me stealing.  
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.  
First line: Still so gently o'er me stealing.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7145**

Life and death of Tom Spring.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: We once had a champion, his name was.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7146**

The spider and the blue bottle.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Mr. Benjamin Bolt was a trump at a.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7146**

Struggle for the last half-inch.  
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.  
First line: Young Lubin chanced to stray.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7146**

The wanderer.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Cease ye winds to blow.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7146**

Mr. O'Muff's misfortunes.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: I've tried to get, but all in vain.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7147**

Sunday night.  
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.  
First line: I'm about to sing a funny song.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7147**

Sweet tambarine!.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: I met with a German young female.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7147**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The pensioner's complaint against his wife.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: You neighbours all listen a story.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7148**

Styles and fashions.  
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.  
First line: Good people all both old and young.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7148**

I'll be no submissive wife!.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: I'll be no submissive wife.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7149**

There's room enough for all.  
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.  
First line: What need of all this fuss and.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7149**

The cold flinty rock.  
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.  
First line: On this cold flinty rock I will lay.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7150**

The tally man!.  
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.  
First line: It is of a buxom tally-man.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7150**

Termigant wife.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: When I was a young man just turned.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7150**

Thou art gone from my gaze.  
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.  
First line: Thou art gone from my gaze, like a.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7151**

The true-lover's trip o'er the mountain.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: One night as the moon illumin'd the.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7151**

Harp in the air.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: I hear it again.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7152**

Thrashing machine!.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: There was a young farmer in.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7152**

The three frightened virgins!.  
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.  
First line: All you that delight in a jocular.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7152**

The Caledonian maid.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Oh, say ye virgins, have you seen.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7153**

Fourpence ha'penny cap.  
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.  
First line: Good people all both great and small.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7153**

Uncle Ned's ghost.  
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.  
First line: You've heard of a nigger, they.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7153**

Uncle Ned's visit to the exhibition.  
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.  
First line: Come each buxom swell who in England.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7153**

The Caledonia maid.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Oh, say ye virgins, have you seen.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7154**

Uncle Ned's ghost.  
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.  
First line: You've heard of a nigger, they call'd.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7154**

Uncle Tom's description of a great plum pudding.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Old Uncle Tom will sing you a song.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7154**

Verses composed on the destructive hailstorm.  
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.  
First line: Come listen, people far and near.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7155**

A voice from the grave.  
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.  
First line: All you that do these lines behold.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7156**

Irish Jig.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come all you English heroes.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7157**

Kathleen Mavourneen.  
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.  
First line: Kathleen, Mavourneen, the grey dawn.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7157**

The wager.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: A bonny young lass to the races was.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7157**

A week's reckoning.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: A man and his wife in ----- street.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7157**

I love, I love the night.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: I love, I love the night, night is.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7158**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The waggoner.  
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.  
First line: As I was driving my waggon one day.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7158**

A wonderful change in the times, or, fifty years ago--  
I love.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: I pray draw near and you shall hear.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7158**

Wednesbury cocking.  
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.  
First line: At Wednesbury there was a cocking.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7159**

Gather ye rose buds.  
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.  
First line: Gather ye rose bud while ye may.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7160**

A lushy blade is old Georgy Green.  
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.  
First line: A lushy blade is Georgy Green.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7160**

Paddy will you now.  
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.  
First line: Come list to me both young and old.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7160**

What's old England come to?.  
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.  
First line: One cold winter's morning as the day.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7160**

When I heard he was married.  
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.  
First line: When I heard he was married, I.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7160**

The cot where I was born.  
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.  
First line: I've roam'd beneath a foreign sky.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7161**

The merry bells of England.  
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.  
First line: The merry bells of England! how I.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7161**

William and Harriet.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: It's of a rich gentleman who in.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7161**

William and Mary's farewell to Ireland.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Farewell, dear Erin, I now must.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7161**

The gipsy girl.  
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.  
First line: My father was king of the gipsies you.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7162**

Wheels of the world.  
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.  
First line: Come all you true sons of old Erin.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7162**

White hare.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: It's near Mansfield town my boys, as.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7162**

Burlington Bay.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: The rain fell in torrents, the wind.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7163**

Do come along my darling gal.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: When passing through the town one.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7163**

Who's dat knocking at de door?.  
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.  
First line: I am just come down on a little bit.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7163**

Wild and wicked youth.  
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.  
First line: In Newry town I was bred and born.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7163**

Bonny Jean.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Oh a' the airts the winds can blow.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7164**

O let me like a soldier fall.  
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.  
First line: O let me like a soldier fall.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7164**

William and Dinah.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Its of a liquor merchant in London.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7164**

Witty shepherd!.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: A shepherd kept sheep on a hill so.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7164**

Brisk young sailor.  
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.  
First line: A brisk young sailor courted me.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7165**

Wooden leg'd parson.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: A barber there was named Timothy.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7165**

The girl I left behind me.  
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.  
First line: I'm lonesome since I crossed the.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7166**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

John Reily, and Mary Campbell.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: As I went out one evening clear, down.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7166**

Young Edwin, in the lowlands low.  
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.  
First line: Come all you feeling lovers and.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7166**

Young Henry the poacher.  
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.  
First line: Come all you wild and wicked youths.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7166**

My home, my home is there.  
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.  
First line: There is an isle, a bonny isle.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7167**

The young recruit; or, thirteen pence a-day.  
Pratt, William, 82 Digbeth, Birmingham.  
First line: Come and be a soldier, lads, come.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7167**

Adieu! my native land.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Adieu! my native land adieu.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7168**

Adieu! my native land.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Adieu! my native land adieu.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7168**

Post captain.  
Russell, S. W., 23 Moor Street, Birmingham.  
First line: When Steerwell heard me first impart.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7168**

Arthur O'Bradley.  
Russell, S. W., Moor Street, Birmingham.  
First line: Come neighbours and listen awhile.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7169**

Bewildered maid.  
Russell, Joseph, Moor Street, Birmingham.  
First line: Slow broke the light and sweet.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7169**

Down in our village.  
Russell, Joseph, Moor Street, Birmingham.  
First line: When first I was a shepherd boy.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7169**

Mary Ashford.  
Russell, Joseph, Moor Street, Birmingham.  
First line: The merry evening past, in clouds.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7169**

The rose shall cease to blow.  
Russell, Joseph, Moor Street, Birmingham.  
First line: The rose shall cease to blow.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7169**

Birmingham apprentice.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: I was brought up in Birmingham, but.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7170**

Birmingham boy in London.  
Russell, Joseph, 23 Moor Street, Birmingham.  
First line: When I first left my mother and.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7170**

Blue bells of Scotland.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: O where, and o where does your.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7170**

The blue tail'd fly.  
Russell, Joseph, Moor Street, Birmingham.  
First line: A hungry fish once chanced to spy.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7170**

Bold Robin Hood.  
Russell, Joseph, Moor Street, Birmingham.  
First line: Bold Robin Hood ranged the forest.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7171**

Bonny Hodge.  
Russell, Joseph, Moor Street, Birmingham.  
First line: As Dolly sat milking her cow.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7171**

The coal hole.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: I am a brisk and lively blade.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7171**

The boys of Kilkenny.  
Russell, Joseph, Moor Street, Birmingham.  
First line: The boys of Kilkenny are brave.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7172**

Brave Nelson.  
Russell, Joseph, Moor Street, Birmingham.  
First line: Once more we will sing brave.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7172**

The devil and little Mike.  
Russell, Joseph, Moor Street, Birmingham.  
First line: It was on one dusky eve.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7172**

Rise gentle moon.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Day has gone down on the Baltic's.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7172**

Strephon of the hill.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Let others Damon's praise rehearse.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7172**

The bridal ring.  
Russell, Joseph, Moor Street, Birmingham.  
First line: I dreamt last night of our earlier.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7173**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The cockney's trip to Brummagem!.  
Russell, Joseph, Moor Street, Birmingham.  
First line: Now you Birmingham lads come and.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7173**

Flora the lily of the west.  
Russell, Joseph, Moor Street, Birmingham.  
First line: 'Twas when I came to England some.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7173**

Cold winter is past.  
Russell, Joseph, Moor Street, Birmingham.  
First line: Cold winter is past.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7174**

The comforts of man.  
Russell, Joseph, 21, 23 & 24 Moor Street.  
First line: When I was young many troubles I.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7174**

The drunken husband.  
Russell, Joseph, 21, 23 & 24 Moor Street.  
First line: You married women draw near awhile.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7174**

The merchant's daughter.  
Russell, Joseph, 24 Moor Street, Birmingham.  
First line: Its of a merchant's daughter, in.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7174**

Behold how brightly breaks the morning.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Behold! how brightly breaks the.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7175**

A courting I went, I had nought else to do.  
Russell, Joseph, Moor Street, Birmingham.  
First line: The summer was over, my flocks were.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7175**

Crazy Jane.  
Russell, Joseph, 24 Moor Street, Birmingham.  
First line: Why fair maid in every feature.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7175**

Exile of Erin.  
Russell, Joseph, Moor Street., Birmingham.  
First line: There came to the beach a poor exile.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7175**

Lubin's rural cot.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: As cross the fields I tript along.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7175**

The croppy boy.  
Russell, Joseph, Moor Street, Birmingham.  
First line: It was very early in the spring.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7176**

Cupid's garden.  
Russell, Joseph, Moor Street, Birmingham.  
First line: It was down in covent garden.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7176**

Shannon side.  
Russell, Joseph, Moor Street, Birmingham.  
First line: It was in the month of April, one.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7176**

Young Riley.  
Russell, Joseph, Moor Street, Birmingham.  
First line: As I was walking through the county.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7176**

Cupid's chain.  
Russell, Joseph, Moor Street, Birmingham.  
First line: Come all you pretty maids.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7177**

Curious dialogue between four selfish landlords, sack-but.  
Russell, Joseph, 24 Moor Street, Birmingham.  
First line: Well Mr. Skinflint, how do you do.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7177**

Dame Durden.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Dame Durden kept five serving girls.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7178**

Darlaston wake bull-baiting.  
Russell, Joseph, 23 Moor Street, Birmingham.  
First line: Of all the diversions in life.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7178**

Tarry sailor.  
Russell, S. W., 21 Moor Street, Birmingham.  
First line: I am poor Jack just come from sea.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7178**

Battle of the Nile.  
Russell, Joseph, 23 Moor Street, Birmingham.  
First line: Arise, arise, Britannia's sons.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7179**

Death of General Moore.  
Russell, Joseph, Moor Street, Birmingham.  
First line: Not a drum was heard, not a funeral.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7179**

Death of Parker.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Ye gods above protect the widow.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7179**

Fair Ellen.  
Russell, Joseph, Moor Street, Birmingham.  
First line: Fair Ellen like a lily grew.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7179**

Fly from the world.  
Russell, Joseph, Moor Street, Birmingham.  
First line: Fly from the world o Bessy to me.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7179**

The deserter.  
Russell, Moor Street., Birmingham.  
First line: Once I thought I never should be.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7180**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Dolly Dobbs.  
Russell, S. W., 21 Moor Street, Birmingham.  
First line: Oh what a cruel thing is love, and.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7180**

Love's a tyrant.  
Russell, S. W., 21 Moor Street, Birmingham.  
First line: That love's a tyrant I can prove.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7180**

Ah! why did I gather this delicate flower.  
Russell, J., 21 Moor Street., Birmingham.  
First line: Ah! why did I gather this delicate.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7181**

The downhill of life.  
Russell, Joseph, Moor Street, Birmingham.  
First line: In the downhill of life when I find.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7181**

Drink to me only.  
Russell, J., Birmingham.  
First line: Drink to me only with thine eyes.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7181**

Polly Oliver's rambles.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: One night as Polly Oliver lay musing.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7181**

Smile again.  
Russell, J., Birmingham.  
First line: Smile again my bonny lassie.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7181**

The drunken cobbler.  
Russell, J., Moor Street., Birmingham.  
First line: Not a meg had he got--but a toy.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7182**

The Enniskillen dragoon.  
Russell, J., Moor Street., Birmingham.  
First line: A beautiful damsel of fame and.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7182**

The spider and the fly.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Will you walk into my parlour?.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7182**

Young Henry of the raging main.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: One summer's morning, as day was.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7182**

Farewell to the mountains.  
Russell, J., Moor Street., Birmingham.  
First line: Farewell to the mountain.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7183**

The female sailor.  
Russell, S. W., Moor Street, Birmingham.  
First line: Good people give attention and listen.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7183**

We have lived and loved together.  
Russell, J., Moor Street., Birmingham.  
First line: We have lived and loved together.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7183**

Female transport.  
Russell, J., 21 Moor Street., Birmingham.  
First line: Come all young girls, both far and.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7184**

Feyther's old sow.  
Russell, J., Moor Street., Birmingham.  
First line: Good morrow, Miss Biddy, pray how do.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7184**

`Polly Oliver's rambles.  
Russell, J., Moor Street., Birmingham.  
First line: One night as Polly Oliver lay musing.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7184**

The brave old oak.  
Russell, J., 23 Moor Street., Birmingham.  
First line: A song to the oak, the brave old oak.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7185**

The fortunate maid.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: It's of a pretty maiden fair.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7185**

The gallant poachers.  
Russell, J., 23 Moor Street., Birmingham.  
First line: Come all ye lads of high renown.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7185**

The gallant poachers.  
Russell, J., 23 Moor Street., Birmingham.  
First line: Come all ye lads of high renown.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7186**

The girl of my heart.  
Russell, J., 24 Moor Street., Birmingham.  
First line: I have parks, I have grounds.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7186**

The high-mettled racer.  
Russell, J., 24 Moor Street., Birmingham.  
First line: See the course thronged with gazers.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7186**

The downhill of life!  
Russell, J., Moor Street., Birmingham.  
First line: In the downhill of life when I find.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7187**

Golden glove.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: A wealthy young squire of Tamworth.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7187**

Banks of the Dee.  
Russell, S. W., Moor Street, Birmingham.  
First line: 'Twas summer, when softly the breezes.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7188**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Chinese love song.  
Russell, S. W., 23 Moor Street, Birmingham.  
First line: O daughter of the great Ching Chum.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7188**

Grand conversation under the rose.  
Russell, S. W., 23 Moor Street, Birmingham.  
First line: As Mars and Minerva were viewing.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7188**

My grandfather's days.  
Russell, J., 21 Moor Street., Birmingham.  
First line: Give attention to my ditty.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7188**

Answer to Alice Gray.  
Russell, J., 21 Moor Street., Birmingham.  
First line: He strikes the minstrel Lyre again.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7189**

The boys of Switzerland.  
Russell, J., 21 Moor Street., Birmingham.  
First line: Our cot was shelter'd by a wood.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7189**

The heart that can feel for another.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Jack Steadfast and I were both.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7189**

The hole in her stocking.  
Russell, J., Moor Street., Birmingham.  
First line: In London once as I've heard say.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7189**

A new song all about nothing.  
Russell, J., Moor Street., Birmingham.  
First line: When rhyming and verses at first came.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7189**

The freebooters' song.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: O'er hill and o'er mountain, through.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7190**

I can't find Brummagem.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Full twenty years and more are past.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7190**

I'm too little for anything!.  
Russell, J., Moor Street., Birmingham.  
First line: From a child I've been subject to.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7190**

King death.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: King death was a rare old fellow.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7190**

Burns' farewell.  
Russell, J., Moor Street., Birmingham.  
First line: Adieu! a heart-warm, fond adieu!.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7191**

Giles Scroggin's ghost.  
Russell, J., Moor Street., Birmingham.  
First line: Giles Scroggins courted Molly Brown.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7191**

The isle of St. Helena.  
Russell, J., Moor Street., Birmingham.  
First line: Now bony he's awa' from his waring.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7191**

Jack Robinson.  
Russell, J., Moor Street., Birmingham.  
First line: In the harbour moor'd and the dangers.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7191**

Jenny Jones.  
Russell, J., Moor Street., Birmingham.  
First line: My name's Edward Morgan, I live at.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7192**

Poor Mary in the silvery tide.  
Russell, Joseph, 21, 23 & 24 Moor Street.  
First line: It's of a fine young creature who.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7192**

Young sailor bold.  
Russell, J., Moor Street., Birmingham.  
First line: It's of a nobleman's daughter.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7192**

Jim Crow.  
Russell, S. W., 21 Moor Street, Birmingham.  
First line: I came from old Kentucky.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7193**

Joan's ale.  
Russell, J., 24 Moor Street., Birmingham.  
First line: There were six jovial tradesmen.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7193**

Answer to Alice Gray.  
Russell, J., 21 Moor Street., Birmingham.  
First line: He strikes the minstrel Lyre again.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7194**

The boys of Switzerland.  
Russell, J., 21 Moor Street., Birmingham.  
First line: Our cot was shelter'd by a wood.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7194**

John Bull and his mother.  
Russell, J., 24 Moor Street., Birmingham.  
First line: Here's an health to old honest John.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7194**

Just like love.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Just like love is yonder rose.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7194**

Richmond excursion.  
Russell, J., 24 Moor Street., Birmingham.  
First line: Come all you fresh-water sailors.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7194**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The voice of her I love.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: How sweet at the close of silent.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7194**

The king of the Cannibal Islands.  
Russell, J., Birmingham.  
First line: Oh! have you heard the news of late.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7195**

The lass of Richmond Hill.  
Russell, J., Moor Street., Birmingham.  
First line: On Richmond Hill there lives a lass.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7195**

The Leicester chambermaid.  
Russell, J., Moor Street., Birmingham.  
First line: Its of a brisk young butcher as I.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7195**

The brave old oak.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: A song to the oak, the brave old oak.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7196**

The life of an honest ploughman; or, 90 years ago.  
Russell, J., Moor Street., Birmingham.  
First line: Come all you jolly husbandmen &.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7196**

The light of other days.  
Russell, J., 21 Moor Street., Birmingham.  
First line: The light of other days is faded.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7196**

Lord Bateman.  
Russell, J., Moor Street., Birmingham.  
First line: Lord Bateman was a noble lord.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7197**

Lord Marlborough.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Ye generals all and champions bold.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7197**

The true lovers, or, the king's command.  
Russell, J., Moor Street., Birmingham.  
First line: Abroad as I was walking alone.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7197**

Green brooms.  
Russell, J., Moor Street., Birmingham.  
First line: There was an old man, and he lived.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7198**

Mary le More.  
Russell, S. W., Moor Street, Birmingham.  
First line: As I stray'd o'er the common on.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7198**

Mary of the moor.  
Russell, J., Moor Street., Birmingham.  
First line: Twas one cold night when the wind.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7198**

The poor fisherman's boy.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: It was down in the lowlands a poor.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7198**

The merry broom fields, or, the west country wager.  
Russell, J., 21 Moor Street., Birmingham.  
First line: A noble young squire that liv'd in.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7199**

My lovely Nancy.  
Russell, J., Moor Street., Birmingham.  
First line: Adieu! my lovely Nancy.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7199**

On the banks of sweet primroses.  
Russell, J., Moor Street., Birmingham.  
First line: As I walk'd out one midsummer's.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7199**

The king! God bless him.  
Russell, J., Birmingham.  
First line: A goblet of burgundy, fill, fill for.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7200**

The national anthem.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: God bless our noble king.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7200**

The national anthem of God save the queen!.  
Russell, J., 21 Moor Street., Birmingham.  
First line: God save Victoria!.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7200**

British oak.  
Russell, J., Moor Street., Birmingham.  
First line: The tree that our forefathers planted.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7201**

Fly away pretty moth.  
Russell, J., Moor Street., Birmingham.  
First line: Fly away, pretty moth, to the shade.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7201**

The national anthem.  
Russell, J., Moor Street., Birmingham.  
First line: God bless our noble queen.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7201**

The new garden fields.  
Russell, J., Moor Street., Birmingham.  
First line: Come all you pretty fair maids I.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7201**

A new song, called a touch of the times.  
Russell, J., Moor Street., Birmingham.  
First line: Poor people, deficient of food.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7202**

A new song, on the opening of the Birmingham & Liverpool.  
Russell, J., 24 Moor Street., Birmingham.  
First line: Now folks I will tell you although.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7202**



## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The blind beggar's daughter of Bethnal Green.  
Russell, J., Moor Street., Birmingham.  
First line: It's of a blind beggar who had lost.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7203**

A new song composed on the death of Lord Nelson.  
Russell, J., Moor Street., Birmingham.  
First line: Come all gallant seamen, that unite.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7203**

A new song in praise of her majesty, Queen Victoria.  
Russell, S. W., 21 Moor Street, Birmingham.  
First line: Welcome now Victoria.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7203**

The nightingale.  
Russell, J., 21 Moor Street., Birmingham.  
First line: My love he was a rich farmer's son.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7204**

The nightingale club.  
Russell, J., Birmingham.  
First line: The nightingale club in a village.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7204**

Who are you?  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: What sayings and what doings there.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7204**

The daughter of Israel.  
Russell, J., Moor Street., Birmingham.  
First line: A daughter of Israel sat by the.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7205**

Follow the drum.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: 'Twas in the merry month of May.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7205**

Nothing at all or, derry-down dale.  
Russell, J., Moor Street., Birmingham.  
First line: In derry-down dale when I wanted a.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7205**

Oh, the mistletoe bough.  
Russell, J., Moor Street., Birmingham.  
First line: The mistletoe hung in the castle.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7205**

Adam was a gentleman.  
Russell, Joseph, 21, 23 & 24 Moor Street.  
First line: Old Adam was the first man born.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7206**

Adam was a gentleman.  
Russell, Moor Street., Birmingham.  
First line: Old Adam was the first man born.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7206**

The old English gentleman.  
Russell, J., Moor Street., Birmingham.  
First line: I'll sing you a good old song made.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7206**

The Irish school.  
Russell, J., Moor Street., Birmingham.  
First line: Old Teddy O'Rook kept a nice little.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7207**

O no my love not I.  
Russell, J., Moor Street., Birmingham.  
First line: As I was walking one morning in May.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7207**

Old Mr. December.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Old Mr. December he lost his wife.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7207**

When I was out a drinking.  
Russell, S. W., 21 Moor Street, Birmingham.  
First line: On monday morn I rose at eight and in.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7207**

The king and countryman.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: There was an old chap in the west.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7208**

Our king is a true British sailor.  
Russell, J., 21 Moor Street., Birmingham.  
First line: No danger the heart of a seaman.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7208**

Paddy's blunder.  
Russell, J., Moor Street., Birmingham.  
First line: It was down in the road near the.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7208**

Conversation of the rose, shamrock, & thistle.  
Russell, J., Moor Street., Birmingham.  
First line: Down by a chrystal fountain.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7209**

Peggy Band.  
Russell, J., Moor Street., Birmingham.  
First line: As I walk'd o'er the highland hills.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7209**

Phoebe or the beauty of Dundee.  
Russell, J., Moor Street., Birmingham.  
First line: In the lowlands of Scotland fair.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7209**

Tom Hauyard.  
Russell, J., Moor Street., Birmingham.  
First line: Now the rage of battle's ended.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7209**

The plains of Waterloo.  
Russell, J., Moor Street., Birmingham.  
First line: The Ancient sons of glory.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7210**

The pleasing wife and satisfied husband.  
Russell, J., Moor Street., Birmingham.  
First line: You married people high and low.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7210**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

And has she then fail'd in her truth.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: And has she then fail'd in her.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7211**

The maid of the mill.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: I've kist and I've prattl'd with.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7211**

Polly Hopkins.  
Russell, J., 21 Moor Street., Birmingham.  
First line: The other morn I met with Polly.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7211**

The poor Irish stranger.  
Russell, J., Moor Street., Birmingham.  
First line: O pity the fate of a poor Irish.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7211**

Sailor's welcome home.  
Russell, J., Moor Street., Birmingham.  
First line: When first at sea a sailor lad.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7211**

The brave old oak.  
Russell, J., 23 Moor Street., Birmingham.  
First line: A song to the oak, the brave old oak.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7212**

The maid of Llanwellyn.  
Russell, J., Moor Street., Birmingham.  
First line: I've no sheep on the mountain.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7212**

The poor little sweep.  
Russell, J., Moor Street., Birmingham.  
First line: On a cold winter's morn as the snow.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7212**

Poor Mary in the silvery tide.  
Russell, J., Moor Street., Birmingham.  
First line: It's of a fine young creature who.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7212**

The little gipsy lass.  
Russell, J., Moor Street., Birmingham.  
First line: My father is king of the gipsys.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7213**

The pretty ploughboy.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: It is of a pretty plough boy was.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7213**

Pretty Susan, the pride of Kildare.  
Russell, J., Moor Street., Birmingham.  
First line: When first from sea I landed, I'd a.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7213**

Umbrella courtship.  
Russell, J., Moor Street., Birmingham.  
First line: A belle and a beau would walking go.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7213**

Henry's downfall.  
Russell, J., Moor Street., Birmingham.  
First line: Come all you wild and wicked youths.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7214**

The pretty young shepherdess.  
Russell, Joseph, 21, 23 & 24 Moor Street.  
First line: A pretty young shepherdess was.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7214**

The queen! God bless her.  
Russell, J., Moor Street., Birmingham.  
First line: A goblet of burgundy, fill, fill for.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7214**

Rule Britannia.  
Russell, J., Moor Street., Birmingham.  
First line: When Britain first at heaven's.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7214**

Colin & Phoebe.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Well met, dearest Phoebe, o why in.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7215**

Friend of my soul.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Friend of my soul, this goblet sip.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7215**

The queen of May.  
Russell, J., Moor Street., Birmingham.  
First line: When the winter is gone, and the.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7215**

The queen of Otaheite.  
Russell, J., 21 Moor Street., Birmingham.  
First line: In Otaheite, I've heard say, a huge.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7215**

Death or liberty.  
Russell, Joseph, 21, 23 & 24 Moor Street.  
First line: Whilst happy in my native land.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7216**

The rose it died!.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: A rose within a garden grew.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7216**

The rose of Allandale.  
Russell, S. W., Moor Street near Castle Street, Birmingham.  
First line: The morn was fair, the skies were.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7216**

The rose-tree in full bearing.  
Russell, J., 21 Moor Street., Birmingham.  
First line: A rose-tree in full bearing.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7216**

The wild and wicked youth.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: I am a wild and wicked youth.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7216**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Rory O'More.  
Russell, J., Moor Street., Birmingham.  
First line: Young Rory O'More courted Kathleen.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7217**

The sailor and nobleman.  
Russell, J., 21 Moor Street., Birmingham.  
First line: A jolly tar from Sunderland.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7217**

My pretty little dear.  
Russell, J., Moor Street., Birmingham.  
First line: One morning very early, a strange.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7218**

Sarah Wilson.  
Russell, S. W., 21 Moor Street, Birmingham.  
First line: Sarah Wilson is my name.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7218**

Second of August; or the battle of Bolougne.  
Russell, J., Moor Street., Birmingham.  
First line: On the second of August eighteen.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7218**

The termagant wife.  
Russell, S. W., 21 Moor Street, Birmingham.  
First line: When I was young and just turned.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7218**

Do you ever think of me.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Do you ever think of me, love?.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7219**

Little Mary, the sailor's bride.  
Russell, J., Moor Street., Birmingham.  
First line: As William and Mary stray'd by the.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7219**

The soldier's tear.  
Russell, J., Moor Street., Birmingham.  
First line: Upon the hill he turn'd.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7219**

Some love to roam.  
Russell, J., Moor Street., Birmingham.  
First line: Some love to roam o'er the dark sea.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7219**

Time enough for that.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: When I was a schoolboy, aged ten.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7219**

Poor dog tray.  
Russell, S. W., Moor Street, Birmingham.  
First line: On the green banks of the Shannon.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7220**

Poor Kate of Kintore.  
Russell, S. W., Moor Street.  
First line: As near castle Urquhart, a young.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7220**

Pretty star of the night.  
Russell, S. W., 21 & 23 Moor Street.  
First line: The daylight had long been sunk under.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7220**

The soldiers dream.  
Russell, S. W., Moor Street, Birmingham.  
First line: Our bugles sang truce, for the night.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7220**

Some love to roam.  
Russell, S. W., Moor Street, Birmingham.  
First line: Some love to roam o'er the dark sea.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7220**

The sorrowful husband.  
Russell, S. W., Moor Street, Birmingham.  
First line: You bold sons of Mars, who have been.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7220**

The Irish school.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Old Teddy O'Rooke kept a nice little.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7221**

St. Patrick's day in the morning.  
Russell, J., 21 Moor Street., Birmingham.  
First line: You sons of Hibernia in every.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7221**

Such a getting up stairs.  
Russell, J., 2 Street., Birmingham.  
First line: Kentuck one night a party meet.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7221**

The beautiful maid of my soul.  
Russell, Joseph, 21, 23 & 24 Moor Street.  
First line: I seek her on every shore--.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7222**

The beggar girl.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Over the mountains, and over the.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7222**

The rose will cease to blow.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: The rose will cease to blow.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7222**

Such a getting out of bed.  
Russell, J., 23 Moor Street., Birmingham.  
First line: Oh is it not most strange to think.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7222**

Sweet Robinette.  
Russell, J., Birmingham.  
First line: Sweet Robinette all the shepherds.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7222**

Young love.  
Russell, J., Birmingham.  
First line: Young love dwelt once in an humble.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7222**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Bachelor's hall.  
Russell, J., 21 Moor Street., Birmingham.  
First line: To Bachelor's hall we good fellows.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7223**

The dusky night.  
Russell, J., 21 Moor Street., Birmingham.  
First line: The dusky night rides down the sky.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7223**

Henry's gone to the wars.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Ah! my heart from my bosom did fly.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7223**

Love has eyes.  
Russell, J., 21 Moor Street., Birmingham.  
First line: Love's blind they say.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7223**

Pray goody.  
Russell, J., 21 Moor Street., Birmingham.  
First line: Pray goody please to moderate the.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7223**

The Swiss boy.  
Russell, J., 21 Moor Street., Birmingham.  
First line: Come arouse thee, arouse thee, my.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7223**

The tartar drum.  
Russell, J., 21 Moor Street., Birmingham.  
First line: Row thy bark my gallant lover.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7223**

The thief's arm.  
Russell, S. W., Moor Street, Birmingham.  
First line: I sing of a man to some well known.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7224**

The three frightened virgins.  
Russell, S. W., 23 Moor Street, Birmingham.  
First line: All you that delight in a jocular.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7224**

The Indian maid.  
Russell, J., 21 Moor Street., Birmingham.  
First line: Oh! this was the cot of the Indian.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7225**

The minstrel boy.  
Russell, J., 21 Moor Street., Birmingham.  
First line: The minstrel boy to the war is gone.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7225**

The poor peasant boy.  
Russell, J., 21 Moor Street., Birmingham.  
First line: Thrown on the wide world, doom'd to.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7225**

There is nae luck about the house.  
Russell, J., 21 Moor Street., Birmingham.  
First line: And are ye sure the news is true.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7225**

Tiddle-winkie!! or, allow'd to be drunk on the premises.  
Russell, J., 21 Moor Street., Birmingham.  
First line: Strange laws often come into force.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7225**

The soldier's tear.  
Russell, S. W., 21 Moor Street, Birmingham.  
First line: Upon the hill he turn'd.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7226**

The storm.  
Russell, J., 24 Moor Street, Birmingham.  
First line: Cease, rude Boreas, blustering.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7226**

Time enough for that.  
Russell, S. W., 21 Moor Street, Birmingham.  
First line: When I was a schoolboy, aged ten.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7226**

Toby Philpot, soaking his clay.  
Russell, J., 24 Moor Street, Birmingham.  
First line: Dear sir, this brown jug that now.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7226**

The devil and lawyer.  
Russell, J., Moor Street, Birmingham.  
First line: I'll sing you a song, if you'll not.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7227**

Tom Moody.  
Russell, J., Moor Street, Birmingham.  
First line: You all knew Tom Moody, the.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7227**

The gallant hussar.  
Russell, J., Moor Street, Birmingham.  
First line: A maiden possess'd of much beauty.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7228**

Tyler and Robinson.  
Russell, J., 24 Moor Street, Birmingham.  
First line: Come all you young blades that.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7228**

Undaunted Mary, or, the banks of sweet Dundee.  
Russell, J., Moor Street, Birmingham.  
First line: It's of a farmer's daughter, so.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7228**

Matrimonial miseries.  
Russell, J., Moor Street, Birmingham.  
First line: Some married men boast of their true.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7229**

Meet me in the willow glen.  
Russell, J., Moor Street, Birmingham.  
First line: Meet me in the willow-glen.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7229**

The Sheffield apprentice.  
Russell, J., Moor Street, Birmingham.  
First line: I was brought up in Sheffield, but.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7229**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Ways of the world.  
Russell, J., Moor Street, Birmingham.  
First line: The ways of the world I am going to.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7229**

We met! 'twas in a crowd.  
Russell, J., Moor Street, Birmingham.  
First line: We met--'twas in a crowd--& I.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7229**

The angels whisper.  
Russell, J., Moor Street, Birmingham.  
First line: A baby was sleeping, its mother was.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7230**

The outlandish knight.  
Russell, J., 21 Moor Street, Birmingham.  
First line: An outlandish knight he dreamed a.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7230**

The Welch ploughboy.  
Russell, J., Moor Street, Birmingham.  
First line: All in the month of May.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7230**

When pensive I thought on my love.  
Russell, J., 21 Moor Street, Birmingham.  
First line: While pensive I thought on my love.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7230**

The white cockade.  
Russell, J., 21 Moor Street, Birmingham.  
First line: My love was born in Aberdeen.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7230**

Beauty's the pride of a soldier.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Now without any doubt.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7231**

The fortunate factory girl.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: The sun was just rising one fine.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7231**

The girl that I love.  
Russell, J., Moor Street, Birmingham.  
First line: When the girl that I love this true.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7231**

When, where and how?  
Russell, J., Moor Street, Birmingham.  
First line: Oh tell me when, and tell me where.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7231**

William and Philis.  
Russell, J., 23 Moor Street, Birmingham.  
First line: Said William to young Phillis, how.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7231**

Fair Phoebe and her dark eyed sailor.  
Russell, J., Moor Street, Birmingham.  
First line: Its of a comely young lady fair.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7232**

The low lands of Holland.  
Russell, J., Moor Street, Birmingham.  
First line: Last Easter I got married.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7232**

William and Philis.  
Russell, J., Moor Street, Birmingham.  
First line: Said William to young Phyllis, why.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7232**

The wonderful crocodile.  
Russell, J., Moor Street, Birmingham.  
First line: Now list you landmen all to me.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7232**

Charlie is my darling.  
Russell, J., 21 Moor Street, Birmingham.  
First line: Charlie is my darling, my darling.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7233**

The flower o' Dunblane.  
Russell, J., 21 Moor Street, Birmingham.  
First line: The sun had gane down on the lofty.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7233**

Sir John Barleycorn.  
Russell, J., 23 Moor Street, Birmingham.  
First line: There was three knights came from the.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7233**

Woman's love.  
Russell, J., 21, Moor Street, Birmingham.  
First line: Oh, say not woman's love is bought.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7233**

Woodland Mary.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: With sole black eyes and jet black.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7233**

The wounded hussar.  
Russell, J., 21 Moor Street, Birmingham.  
First line: Alone on the banks of the dark.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7233**

Sir John Barleycorn.  
Russell, J., 23 Moor Street, Birmingham.  
First line: There was three knights cam from.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7234**

Woodland Mary.  
Russell, J., 21 Moor Street, Birmingham.  
First line: With sloe black eyes and jet black.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7234**

The girl I adore.  
Russell, J., 24 Moor Street, Birmingham.  
First line: Tho' summon'd by honour to a far.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7235**

Young Edwin in the lowlands.  
Russell, J., 21 Moor Street, Birmingham.  
First line: Come all you wild young people and.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7235**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Young Johnson.  
Russell, J., 24 Moor Street, Birmingham.  
First line: Come all young men of learning.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7235**

Young Napoleon or the bunch of roses.  
Russell, J., 21 Moor Street, Birmingham.  
First line: By the dangers of the ocean.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7235**

Sweet silver moon.  
Russell, J., Moor Street, Birmingham.  
First line: As I went to my cot at the close of.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7236**

The wealthy farmer's son.  
Russell, Joseph, Moor Street, Birmingham.  
First line: Come all you pretty maidens fair.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7236**

Young Napoleon or the bunch of roses.  
Russell, J., Moor Street, Birmingham.  
First line: By the dangers of the ocean.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7236**

The young sailor bold.  
Russell, J., Moor Street, Birmingham.  
First line: It's of a nobleman's daughter.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7236**

Poor Caroline of Edinboro town.  
Russell, J., 21 Moor Street, Birmingham.  
First line: Come all you young men and maidens.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7237**

Young William of the man of war.  
Russell, J., 21 Moor Street, Birmingham.  
First line: One winter's day as I was walking.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7237**

Banks of Newfoundland.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: All you may bless your happy lot.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7238**

A call to drunkards.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Stop, drunkard, stop! thou'rt on the.  
**Reel: 10, Frame 7238**

All's Well.  
Russell, J., 21 Moor St.  
First line: Deserted by the waning moon.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7239**

The Anchor's Weigh'd.  
Russell, J., 21 Moor St.  
First line: The tear stood trembling in her eye.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7239**

Away! away to the mountain's brow.  
Russell, J., 21 Moor St.  
First line: Away, away to the mountain's brow.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7239**

Banks of The Blue Moselle.  
Russell, J., 21 Moor St.  
First line: When the glow-worm gilds the sian.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7239**

The Banner That Floats on the Main.  
Russell, J., 21 Moor St.  
First line: The glasses sparkle on the board.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7239**

The British Oak.  
Russell, J., 21 Moor St.  
First line: The tree that our forefathers.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7239**

Cholera Morbus.  
Russell, J., 21 Moor St.  
First line: In the parish of Newington, I have.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7239**

Christ Church Bells.  
Russell, J., 21 Moor St.  
First line: Hark! the bonny Christ Church Bells.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7239**

Death of General Moore.  
Russell, J., 21 Moor St.  
First line: Not a drum was heard, not a funeral.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7239**

Follow the Drum.  
Russell, J., 21 Moor St.  
First line: Twas in the merry month of May.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7239**

The Glasses Sparkle.  
Russell, J., 21 Moor St.  
First line: The glasses sparkle on the board.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7239**

The Hills of the Highlands.  
Russell, J., 21 Moor St.  
First line: My heart's in the Highlands, my heart.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7239**

I love you by Heaven to Madness.  
Russell, J., 21 Moor St.  
First line: Away with this pouting and madness.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7239**

Jim Crow.  
Russell, J., 21, Moor St.  
First line: I came from old Kentucky.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7239**

Lash'd to the helm.  
Russell, J., 21 Moor St.  
First line: In storms, when clouds obscure the.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7239**

The Minute Gun at Sea!  
Russell, J., 21 Moor St.  
First line: When in the storm on Albion's coast.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7239**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

O, Nothing in Life can Sadden us.  
Russell, J., 21 Moor St.  
First line: O, nothing in life can saddens.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7239**

Oh! Do Not Forget, Love.  
Russell, J., 21 Moor St.  
First line: Oh! do not forget, love, the hour.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7239**

The Parting Kiss.  
Russell, J., 21 Moor St.  
First line: On Baltic billows rode my ship.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7239**

The Pilot.  
Russell, J., 21 Moor St.  
First line: Oh, pilot! its a fearful night.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7239**

Poor Benny was a Sailor's Wife.  
Russell, J., 21 Moor St.  
First line: Poor Benny was a Sailor's wife.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7239**

Rise Herod, My Hound.  
Russell, J., 21 Moor St.  
First line: Rise Herod, my hound, from the.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7239**

Sandy and Jenny.  
Russell, J., 21 Moor St.  
First line: Come, come bonny lassie, cry'd Sandy.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7239**

She Wore a Wreath of Roses.  
Russell, J., 21 Moor St.  
First line: She wore a wreath of roses the night.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7239**

The Soldier Tired.  
Russell, J., 21 Moor St.  
First line: The soldier tired of war's alarms.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7239**

Some Love To Roam.  
Russell, J., 21 Moor St.  
First line: Some love to roam o'er the dark sea.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7239**

There's a Brightness in Thine Eye.  
Russell, J., 21 Moor St.  
First line: There's a brightness in thine eye.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7239**

The Tired Soldier.  
Russell, J., 21 Moor St.  
First line: The tired soldier, bold and brave.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7239**

Tom Bowling.  
Russell, J., 21 Moor St.  
First line: Here a sheer hulk lies poor Tom.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7239**

We have lived and loved together.  
Russell, J., 21 Moor St.  
First line: We have liv'd and lov'd together.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7239**

Wine rosy Wine.  
Russell, J., 21 Moor St.  
First line: Wine, wine rich and rosy wine!.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7239**

The Wounded Hussar.  
Russell, J., 21 Moor St.  
First line: Alone on the banks of the dark.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7239**

All Will Hail The Joyous Day.  
Russell, J., 21 Moor St.  
First line: All will hail the joyous day.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7240**

Away with Melancholy.  
Russell, J., 21 Moor St.  
First line: Away with melancholy.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7240**

The Beautiful Maid.  
Russell, J., 21 Moor St.  
First line: When absent from her my soul holds.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7240**

Believe me if all these endearing young charms.  
Russell, J., 21 Moor St.  
First line: Believe if all these endearing young.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7240**

Blithe As The Hours of May.  
Russell, J., 21 Moor St.  
First line: Blithe as the hours of May.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7240**

Could I Her Faults Remember.  
Russell, J., 21 Moor St.  
First line: Could I her faults remember.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7240**

Fair Ellen.  
Russell, J., 21 Moor St.  
First line: Fair Ellen like a lily grew.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7240**

The Flower O'Dunblane.  
Russell, J., 21 Moor St.  
First line: The sun had gone down o'er the lofty.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7240**

The Flow'et Gay.  
Russell, J., 21 Moor St.  
First line: The flow'et gay that opes at more.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7240**

Fly not yet.  
Russell, J., 21 Moor St.  
First line: Fly not yet, 'its just the hour.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7240**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Fly Soft Ideas.  
Russell, J., 21 Moor St.  
First line: Fly, soft ideas, fly.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7240**

Had I a Heart For Falsehood Framed.  
Russell, J., 21 Moor St.  
First line: Had I a heart for falsehood framed.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7240**

The Heart of A Woman.  
Russell, J., 21 Moor St.  
First line: The heart of a woman, that mixture.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7240**

Her Mouth With a Smile.  
Russell, J., 21 Moor St.  
First line: Her mouth which a smile.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7240**

Hope told a flattering tale.  
Russell, J., 21 Moor St.  
First line: Hope told a flattering tale.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7240**

I ne'er from thee did turn away.  
Russell, J., 21 Moor St.  
First line: I ne'er from thee did turn away.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7240**

I Saw What Seem'd.  
Russell, J., 21 Moor St.  
First line: I saw what seem'd a harmless child.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7240**

If O'er the Cruel Tyrant, Love.  
Russell, J., 21 Moor St.  
First line: If o'er the cruel tyrant, love.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7240**

I'll love thee ever dearly.  
Russell, J., 21 Moor St.  
First line: Let others breathe the melting sigh.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7240**

In Peace Love Tunes.  
Russell, J., 21 Moor St.  
First line: In peace love tunes the shepherd'd.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7240**

Is there a heart.  
Russell, J., 21 Moor St.  
First line: Is there a heart that never lov'd.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7240**

'Tis The Last Rose of Summer.  
Russell, J., 21 Moor St.  
First line: 'Tis the last rose of summer.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7240**

John Anderson my Jo.  
Russell, J., 21 Moor St.  
First line: John Anderson my jo, John.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7240**

Just Like Love.  
Russell, J., 21 Moor St.  
First line: Just like love is yonder rose.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7240**

Let not rage.  
Russell, J., 21 Moor St.  
First line: Let not rage thy bosom firing.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7240**

The Lily And Rose.  
Russell, J., 21 Moor St.  
First line: When first I saw flora, so sprightly.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7240**

Love among the roses.  
Russell, J., 21 Moor St.  
First line: Young Love flew to the Paphian bower.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7240**

Love and folly.  
Russell, J., 21 Moor St.  
First line: Love and folly were at play.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7240**

Love has eyes.  
Russell, J., 21 Moor St.  
First line: Love's blind, they say, O, never.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7240**

Love One Day.  
Russell, J., 21 Moor St.  
First line: Love one day essayed to gain.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7240**

Lovely Nymph.  
Russell, J., 21 Moor St.  
First line: Lovely nymph, assuage my anguish.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7240**

Love's a tyrant.  
Russell, J., 21 Moor St.  
First line: That love's a tyrant I can prove.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7240**

The Maid of Marlivale.  
Russell, J., 21 Moor St.  
First line: Where is the nymph whose azure eye.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7240**

Now Hope, New Fear.  
Russell, J., 21 Moor St.  
First line: Now hope, now fear, my bosom reading.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7240**

O Nanny.  
Russell, J., 21 Moor St.  
First line: O Nanny! with thou gang with me.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7240**

O, Say Not Woman's Heart is Bought.  
Russell, J., 21 Moor St.  
First line: O, say not woman's heart is bought.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7240**



## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Parting Moments.  
Russell, J., 21 Moor St.  
First line: While I hang on your bosom.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7240**

Pray Goody.  
Russell, J., 21 Moor St.  
First line: Pray, goody, please to moderate the.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7240**

The Rose-Bud Of Summer.  
Russell, J., 21 Moor St.  
First line: When the rose-bud of summer its.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7240**

Roy's Wife.  
Russell, J., 21 Moor St.  
First line: Roy's Wife of Aldivalloch.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7240**

The Streamlet.  
Russell, J., 21 Moor St.  
First line: The streamlet that flow'd round her.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7240**

Strew, Strew With Roses.  
Russell, J., 21 Moor St.  
First line: Strew, strew with roses.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7240**

Sweet Caroline.  
Russell, J., 21 Moor St.  
First line: My besting heart with capture glows.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7240**

Thine Am I.  
Russell, J., 21 Moor St.  
First line: Thine am I, my faithful fair.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7240**

When The Rosy Morn.  
Russell, J., 21 Moor St.  
First line: When the rosy morn appearing.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7240**

The Yellow Haired Laddie.  
Russell, J., 21 Moor St.  
First line: In April, when primroses paint the.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7240**

Young Love.  
Russell, J., 21 Moor St.  
First line: Young Love liv'd once in humble state.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7240**

The Young May Moon.  
Russell, J., 21 Moor St.  
First line: The young May-moon is beaming love.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7240**

List of slip songs.  
Russell, J., 21, 23 & 24 Moor Street.  
First line: Adieu! my native land and post captain.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7241**

Arthur O'Bradley.  
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.  
First line: Come neighbours and listen awhile.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7242**

Bailiff's daughter.  
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.  
First line: I am a youth a well beloved youth.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7242**

Merry little soldier.  
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.  
First line: I'm a merry little soldier.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7242**

Battle of Algiers.  
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.  
First line: Come all you Britons stout and bold.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7243**

The bloody gardener.  
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.  
First line: You constant lovers I pray lend an.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7243**

Gaily the troubadour.  
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.  
First line: Gaily the troubadour touch'd his.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7243**

Blanch frigate.  
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.  
First line: You Frenchmen don't boast of your.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7244**

Brave Nell! or, lawyer outwitted.  
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.  
First line: Come all you men and maidens of high.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7244**

Gosport beach.  
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.  
First line: On Gosport beach I landed.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7244**

Bonny lass I love so well.  
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.  
First line: Fair is the morn in flowery May.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7245**

Broker spare that bed.  
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.  
First line: O, broker spare that bed.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7245**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

I can't find Brummagem.  
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.  
First line: Full twenty years and more are past.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7245**

Magic mouth.  
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.  
First line: Since the cork leg has been theme.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7245**

The unkind shepherdess.  
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.  
First line: I'll spread these green branches all.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7245**

Chandler's shop.  
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.  
First line: Oh, Sally Sims when we get wed.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7246**

The vetran.  
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.  
First line: As on one Sunday morning.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7246**

Coal black rose.  
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.  
First line: Lubly rosa, Sambo cum.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7247**

The darlin' ould stick.  
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.  
First line: My name is bold Morgan McCarthy from.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7247**

Going ober de mountain.  
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.  
First line: Where old Virginny waters roll.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7247**

The stolen child.  
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.  
First line: Alone on the heather a fair child.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7247**

Dermot astore.  
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.  
First line: O dermot astore, between waking and.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7248**

Devil and the washerwomen.  
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.  
First line: Las Guy Fawkes day as I've heard say.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7248**

Female drummer.  
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.  
First line: A maiden I was at the age of fifteen.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7248**

The mower.  
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.  
First line: It was on one summer's morning on the.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7248**

Gipsy tent.  
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.  
First line: Our fire on the turf and our tent.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7249**

Hole in her stocking.  
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.  
First line: I London town as I've heard say.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7249**

A new song all about nothing.  
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.  
First line: When rhyming and verses first came.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7249**

The polka!.  
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.  
First line: Among all classes high and low.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7249**

Hump-back'd drummer and the cross-ey'd cook.  
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.  
First line: There was a jolly drummer and he.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7250**

I'm afloat.  
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.  
First line: I'm afloat, I'm afloat, on the fierce.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7250**

Long tail blue.  
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.  
First line: I've just dropt in to see you all.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7250**

The methodist parson, or the flitch of bacon.  
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.  
First line: A methodist parson whose name it was.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7250**

I'm ninety-five.  
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.  
First line: I'm ninety-five, I'm ninety-five.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7251**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Jack Muggins and his donkey.  
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.

First line: Of all the queer tales about asses.

**Reel: 11, Frame 7251**

Jonathan Brown.  
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.

First line: 'Twas down in a snug little country.

**Reel: 11, Frame 7251**

The green mossy banks of the lea.  
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.

First line: When first in this country a.

**Reel: 11, Frame 7252**

I must not tell tales.  
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.

First line: As home with my pail thro' the.

**Reel: 11, Frame 7252**

Jullien's grand polka.  
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.

First line: Oh, sure the world is all run mad.

**Reel: 11, Frame 7252**

Lovely Jane of Devonshire.  
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.

First line: There was a blooming maiden the truth.

**Reel: 11, Frame 7252**

The lads of Virginia.  
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.

First line: Come all you young fellows wherever.

**Reel: 11, Frame 7253**

The man that couldn't get warm.  
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.

First line: All you who are fond in spite of.

**Reel: 11, Frame 7253**

Marco and Pedro.  
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.

First line: As Marco and Pedro were trudging.

**Reel: 11, Frame 7253**

The white squall.  
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.

First line: The sea was bright and the bark rode.

**Reel: 11, Frame 7253**

Besom maker.  
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.

First line: I am a besom maker, listen to my.

**Reel: 11, Frame 7254**

Mary Ashford's tragedy.  
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.

First line: Mary Ashford's ghost proclaims the.

**Reel: 11, Frame 7254**

May pole.  
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.

First line: Come lasses and lads get leave of.

**Reel: 11, Frame 7254**

Clar de kitchen.  
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.

First line: In old Ketnuck in the artemnoon.

**Reel: 11, Frame 7255**

The last farewell.  
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.

First line: O fare you well, young William cried.

**Reel: 11, Frame 7255**

Mind your own business.  
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.

First line: This world is a comical place.

**Reel: 11, Frame 7255**

My master's drum.  
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.

First line: The other day I started out to get a.

**Reel: 11, Frame 7255**

My own dear home.  
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.

First line: Wherever I wander, wherever I stay.

**Reel: 11, Frame 7256**

O! dear o! or he's got no courage in him.  
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.

First line: As I walked out one summer's.

**Reel: 11, Frame 7256**

The pilot.  
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.

First line: Oh, pilot, 'tis a fearful night.

**Reel: 11, Frame 7256**

Sally Carter.  
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.

First line: Ize a simple honest country clown.

**Reel: 11, Frame 7256**

Answer to the light guitar.  
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.

First line: Yes I will leave the festive scene.

**Reel: 11, Frame 7257**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The jolly sportsman.  
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.  
First line: It's of a jolly sportsman came.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7257**

The merry Swiss boy.  
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.  
First line: Come arouse thee, arouse thee my.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7257**

My heart's in the highlands.  
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.  
First line: My heart's in the highlands my heart.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7257**

Oh, no, we never mention her.  
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.  
First line: Oh, no we never mention her, her.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7257**

Old towler.  
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.  
First line: Bright chanticleer proclaims the.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7257**

Jolly old farmer.  
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.  
First line: A jolly old farmer sat soaking his.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7258**

Orphan child.  
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.  
First line: The night was dark as I did wander.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7258**

Paddy's blunders.  
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.  
First line: It was on a road near the bridge of.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7258**

The lady of the lake.  
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.  
First line: One evening as I chanced to stray.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7259**

Peggy Band.  
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.  
First line: As I walked out one morning.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7259**

Poor Joe the marine.  
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.  
First line: Poor Joe the marine was at Portsmouth.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7259**

Tom Haulyard.  
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.  
First line: Now the rage of battle's ended.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7259**

Picture of England.  
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.  
First line: 'Twas myself that was born in Dublin.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7260**

Pity the sorrows of a poor old man of 84.  
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.  
First line: Oh, pity the sorrows of a poor old.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7260**

The pleasures of matrimony.  
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.  
First line: Seven long years I've been a good.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7260**

The rigs of the mops.  
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.  
First line: You contry lads and lasses all.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7260**

Answer to the stolen child.  
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.  
First line: Oh, weep not so lady, thy tears are.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7261**

Queer little man.  
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.  
First line: A queer little man, how came you so.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7261**

The ragged coat.  
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.  
First line: Oh, what a world of slummery.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7261**

Sweet rose of cashmere.  
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.  
First line: By the flower of the valley.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7261**

Cold winter.  
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.  
First line: Cold winter now is past.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7262**

The Irishman.  
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.  
First line: 'Tis I that bears an illigant name.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7262**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The red cross banner.  
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.  
First line: England, it still the patriot fires.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7262**

Robin's petition.  
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.  
First line: When the leaves had forsaken the.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7262**

Ben Battle.  
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.  
First line: Ben Battle was a soldier bold.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7263**

Fanny Blair.  
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.  
First line: Come all you good people, wheresoever.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7263**

My Arab steed.  
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.  
First line: Oh, bring me but my Arab steed.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7263**

Rowland's macassor oil.  
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.  
First line: Of Morrison the hygiest and Holloway.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7263**

Shells of the ocean.  
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.  
First line: One summer eve, with pensive thought.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7263**

Slap-up swell.  
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.  
First line: I'll sing you a slap up song made.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7264**

The soldiering chap.  
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.  
First line: When quite a lad I left my dad.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7264**

Do you ever think of me.  
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.  
First line: Do you ever think of me, love.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7265**

Little Mary the sailor's bride.  
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.  
First line: As William and Mary strayed by the.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7265**

Our ancestors were Englishmen.  
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.  
First line: My ancestors were Englishmen, an.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7265**

Some love to roam.  
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.  
First line: Some love to roam o'er the dark sea.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7265**

The song of the bloomers.  
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.  
First line: O ladies you've heard of the change.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7265**

The banks of the Blue Moselle.  
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.  
First line: When the glow-worm gilds the bower.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7266**

The storm.  
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.  
First line: Cease rude Boreas, blustering railer.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7266**

The tater can.  
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.  
First line: I keeps a slap up tater can.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7266**

When first I went to sea.  
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.  
First line: When first I went to sea an orphan.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7266**

I'd be a gipsy merry and free.  
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.  
First line: I'd be a gipsy merry and free.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7267**

A tidy suit for all that.  
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.  
First line: I'm remembered well a slap up swell.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7267**

Useful knowledge!.  
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.  
First line: Listen all, both short and tall.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7267**

Matrimonial miseries.  
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.  
First line: Some married men boast of their true.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7268**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Meet me in the willow glen.  
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.

First line: Meet me in the willow-glen.

**Reel: 11, Frame 7268**

We met! 'twas in a crowd.  
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.

First line: We met--'twas in a crowd and I.

**Reel: 11, Frame 7268**

What do you think of my bonnet.  
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.

First line: Ah! ducky dears, how do you do?.

**Reel: 11, Frame 7268**

Judy, you blackguard.  
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.

First line: Arrah Judy, you blackguard, I see.

**Reel: 11, Frame 7269**

Sir John Barleycorn.  
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.

First line: There was three knights came from.

**Reel: 11, Frame 7269**

Will the weaver.  
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.

First line: Mother, mother, I am married.

**Reel: 11, Frame 7269**

woodland Mary.  
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.

First line: With sloe black eyes and yet black.

**Reel: 11, Frame 7269**

Come let us be happy together.  
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.

First line: Come let us be happy together.

**Reel: 11, Frame 7270**

A woman shall never a conquer a man.  
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.

First line: You marrieh as well as the single.

**Reel: 11, Frame 7270**

Buxom lass.  
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.

First line: As I was walking out one evening I.

**Reel: 11, Frame 7271**

The rose in June!  
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.

First line: Some idly throughout spend their.

**Reel: 11, Frame 7271**

The rose in June.  
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.

First line: Some idly throughout spend their.

**Reel: 11, Frame 7271**

The cabman.  
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.

First line: The cabman chaffs, the cabman know'd.

**Reel: 11, Frame 7272**

The cast iron man!  
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.

First line: A blacksmith once noted for having.

**Reel: 11, Frame 7272**

The convict's child!  
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.

First line: The convict ship lay near the beach.

**Reel: 11, Frame 7272**

Comical inventions.  
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.

First line: Kind friends I'll beg your kind.

**Reel: 11, Frame 7273**

Country gaby.  
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.

First line: Being tired o' whoam, and feeding th'.

**Reel: 11, Frame 7273**

The Irish transport.  
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.

First line: In the country of Limerick near the.

**Reel: 11, Frame 7273**

Cunning cobbler.  
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.

First line: A story, a story to you I will tell.

**Reel: 11, Frame 7274**

Dandy wife.  
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.

First line: Come all young men of high renown.

**Reel: 11, Frame 7274**

The drover boy.  
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.

First line: I'm a merry hearted drover boy.

**Reel: 11, Frame 7274**

One bottle more.  
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.

First line: Assist me, ye lads, who have hearts.

**Reel: 11, Frame 7274**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The dandy wife.  
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69  
Digbeth.  
First line: Come all young men of high renown &  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7275**

Discontented pair.  
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69  
Digbeth.  
First line: I have a wife and a drunken wife.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7275**

Far, far at sea.  
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69  
Digbeth.  
First line: One night, when the bell had toll'd.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7275**

Collier swell.  
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69  
Digbeth.  
First line: I used to be a vulgar clown, with.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7276**

Drowsy sleeper.  
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69  
Digbeth.  
First line: Awake, awake, ye drowsy sleeper.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7276**

Duck-leg Dick.  
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69  
Digbeth.  
First line: Duck-leg Dick had a donkey.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7276**

Dudley farm.  
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69  
Digbeth.  
First line: On yonder hill side there stands a.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7276**

A life on the ocean wave.  
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69  
Digbeth.  
First line: A life on the ocean wave.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7276**

The farmer's son.  
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69  
Digbeth.  
First line: Good people give attention while I.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7277**

The finikin lass.  
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69  
Digbeth.  
First line: When I was a buxom young fellow.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7277**

I'll not beguile thee from thy home.  
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69  
Digbeth.  
First line: I'll not beguile thee from thy home.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7277**

Woman!.  
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69  
Digbeth.  
First line: Shall I wasting in despair.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7277**

Bedlam city.  
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69  
Digbeth.  
First line: Down by the side of Bedlam city.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7278**

The bridal ring.  
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69  
Digbeth.  
First line: I dreamt last night of our earlier.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7278**

Flora the lily of the west.  
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69  
Digbeth.  
First line: 'Twas when I came to England some.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7278**

Fortunate maid.  
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69  
Digbeth.  
First line: It's of a pretty lady fair.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7278**

Gallant poachers.  
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69  
Digbeth.  
First line: Come all ye lads of high renown.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7279**

Galvanic ring.  
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69  
Digbeth.  
First line: Of all the cures that have been.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7279**

The merry days of old.  
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69  
Digbeth.  
First line: The merry days, the days of old.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7279**

Gipsy party.  
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69  
Digbeth.  
First line: One summer I shall ne'er forget.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7280**

Glasses sparkles.  
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69  
Digbeth.  
First line: The glasses sparkles on the board.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7280**

Highland Mary.  
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69  
Digbeth.  
First line: Ye banks and braes, and streams.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7280**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Maid of Llangollen.  
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.  
First line: Tho' lowly my cot, and tho' poor.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7280**

Blighted flower.  
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.  
First line: I had a flower within my garden.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7281**

The chief of the gipsy tribe.  
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.  
First line: Oh, I am a chief of the gipsy tribe.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7281**

Go it Neddy.  
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.  
First line: My togery I took out to pawn.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7281**

Grandmother's boy.  
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.  
First line: Now I'm all right, as you may see.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7281**

Bonny Hodge.  
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.  
First line: As Dolly sat milking her cow.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7282**

Hodge and his leather breeches.  
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.  
First line: Altho' a simple clown.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7282**

Isle of beauty.  
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.  
First line: Shades of evening close not o'er us.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7282**

They told her to forget me.  
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.  
First line: They told her to forget me.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7282**

Castle Hyde.  
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.  
First line: As I rode out on a summer's morning.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7283**

Jeannette to Jeannot.  
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.  
First line: You are going far away, far away from.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7283**

Answer to Irish Molly.  
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.  
First line: It was on one summer's morning in the.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7284**

Jolly roving tar.  
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.  
First line: It was in London city near the.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7284**

Henry's departure to the Spanish war.  
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.  
First line: Abraod as I was walking upon a.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7285**

Kitty Jones.  
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.  
First line: Not long ago a simple lad from.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7285**

Blow the candle out.  
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.  
First line: It's of a young 'prentice who went to.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7286**

The dancing family.  
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.  
First line: Oh, what a wretched man am I.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7286**

The little town's boy.  
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.  
First line: One cold winter's evening the stormy.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7286**

Lively flea.  
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.  
First line: Oh a dainty old plant is the lively.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7286**

Joe of the bell.  
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.  
First line: Around the face of blue-eyed Sue.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7287**

London merchant.  
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.  
First line: It's of a rich merchant near London.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7287**

Lovely Tamworth.  
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.  
First line: Lovely Tamworth, oh, for ever.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7287**



## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Smuggler king.  
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.

First line: There's a brave little barque.

**Reel: 11, Frame 7287**

Lord Bateman.  
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.

First line: Lord Bateman was a noble lord.

**Reel: 11, Frame 7288**

Lovers parting.  
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.

First line: Farewell my dearest Henry, since you.

**Reel: 11, Frame 7288**

The maniac!  
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.

First line: Hush! 'tis the night watch! he guards.

**Reel: 11, Frame 7289**

Mary Ashford's tragedy, who was ravished and murdered, at.

Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.

First line: Mary Ashford's ghost proclaims the.

**Reel: 11, Frame 7289**

The servant of Rosemary Lane.  
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.

First line: When I was a servant in Rosemary.

**Reel: 11, Frame 7289**

Burlington Bay.  
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.

First line: The rain fell in toarents, the wind.

**Reel: 11, Frame 7290**

Mary le More.  
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.

First line: As I strayed oe'er the common on.

**Reel: 11, Frame 7290**

Medley.  
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.

First line: If you listen to me for a minuite.

**Reel: 11, Frame 7290**

Tartar tongue.  
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.

First line: Row thy boat, my jolly fellow.

**Reel: 11, Frame 7290**

County of Tyrone.  
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.

First line: My father oft told me he would not.

**Reel: 11, Frame 7291**

My lowland Caroline.  
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.

First line: Soft roll Clyde's bonny silvery.

**Reel: 11, Frame 7291**

Napoleon's farewell to Paris.  
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.

First line: Farewell ye splendid citadel.

**Reel: 11, Frame 7291**

Canst thou love, yet coldly fly me.  
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.

First line: Canst thou love, yet coldly fly me?.

**Reel: 11, Frame 7292**

The lake of Killarney.  
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.

First line: Oh! the lake of Killarney is wide as.

**Reel: 11, Frame 7292**

A new comic song of Dudley Street.  
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.

First line: There is a spot in Birmingham Town.

**Reel: 11, Frame 7292**

The new comic song of lather-em shave-em.  
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.

First line: It was in this town not far from.

**Reel: 11, Frame 7292**

Fly away pretty moth.  
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.

First line: Fly away pretty moth, to the shade.

**Reel: 11, Frame 7293**

Lamentation of an old horse.  
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.

First line: My clothing once was linsey fine.

**Reel: 11, Frame 7293**

The new garden fields.  
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.

First line: Come all you pretty fair mtids I.

**Reel: 11, Frame 7293**

New York streets.  
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.

First line: As I was going up New York streets.

**Reel: 11, Frame 7293**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The noble sportsman.  
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.  
First line: All you that is low spirited.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7294**

Oh! dear how I long to get married.  
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.  
First line: I am a damsel so blooming and gay.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7294**

Jolly old farmer.  
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.  
First line: A jolly old farmer sat soaking his.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7295**

The Oldham recruit.  
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.  
First line: When I'm a young lad sixteen years.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7295**

Orphan child.  
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.  
First line: The night was dark as I did wander.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7295**

The happy couple.  
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.  
First line: Come all you young damsels that.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7296**

Oxford city.  
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.  
First line: It's of a fair maid in Oxford City.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7296**

Paddy will you now.  
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.  
First line: Come list to me both young and old.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7296**

The poor drunkard's child.  
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.  
First line: In taking my walks on one cold.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7296**

Paddy's blunder.  
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.  
First line: It was on the road near the bridge.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7297**

Plains of Waterloo.  
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.  
First line: The Ancient sons of glory.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7297**

The maid of Llanwellyn.  
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.  
First line: I've no sheep on the mountain.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7298**

Poor Irish stranger.  
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.  
First line: O pity the fate of a poor wretched.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7298**

Poor little sweep.  
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.  
First line: On a cold winter's morn as the snow.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7298**

The silent tear.  
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.  
First line: When we parted in silence and tears.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7298**

The little gipsy lass.  
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.  
First line: My father is king of the gipsys it's.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7299**

Pretty ploughboy.  
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.  
First line: It is of a pretty ploughboy was.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7299**

Pretty Susan, the pride of Kildare.  
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.  
First line: When first from sea I landed, I'd a.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7299**

Umbrella courtship.  
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.  
First line: A belle and a beau would walking go.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7299**

Old woman of Rumford.  
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.  
First line: There was an old woman of Rumford.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7300**

Queer little man.  
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.  
First line: A queer little man how came you so?.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7300**

Return of the admiral.  
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.  
First line: How gallantly and merrily we ride.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7300**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Sweet rose of cashmere.  
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.  
First line: By the flower of the valley.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7300**

Farmer man!  
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.  
First line: Dear mother I tell you that I am.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7301**

Rory O'More's flare-up in Birmingham.  
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.  
First line: Good people all listen wherever you.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7301**

The rover.  
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.  
First line: I am a rover it is well known.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7301**

That income tax!  
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.  
First line: That income tax--that income tax!.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7301**

No more shall the chummie.  
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.  
First line: No more shall the chummies bawl out.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7302**

Out John! out John!.  
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.  
First line: Out John! out John! what are you.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7302**

The sailor boy's good bye.  
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.  
First line: Sweet mother dear, I go.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7302**

She wore a wreath of roses.  
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.  
First line: She wore a wreath of roses the night.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7302**

Brave collier boys.  
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.  
First line: As I walked forth one summer's morn.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7303**

Live and let live.  
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.  
First line: ``Live and let live," is the first.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7303**

The song of the scaffold.  
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.  
First line: Hark to the clinking of hammers!.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7303**

The squire and farmer.  
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.  
First line: You farmers and squires of renown.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7303**

The banks of the Suir.  
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.  
First line: The very first time I left Garrick.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7304**

Cork leg.  
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.  
First line: A tale I tell now, without any.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7304**

Squire and thrasher.  
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.  
First line: A nobleman liv'd in a village of.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7304**

The state of old England or John Bull in uniform.  
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.  
First line: They call me poor old farmer Bull.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7304**

Susan's adventures or an answer to the British man of war.  
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.  
First line: Young Susan was a blooming maid.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7305**

The temptations of good Saint Anthony.  
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.  
First line: Saint Anthony sat on a lowly stool.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7305**

Moon is up!.  
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.  
First line: The moon is up and in the sky.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7306**

My own blue bell.  
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.  
First line: My own blue bell.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7306**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Two bob a week and my board.  
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.  
First line: What a poor fellow am I sir.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7306**

Unhappy little man.  
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.  
First line: I had trouble I had trouble.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7306**

Violets.  
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.  
First line: Violets, violets, beautiful blue.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7306**

Sailor and shepherdess.  
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.  
First line: A pretty young shepherdess was.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7307**

Screw ball.  
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.  
First line: Come gentleman sportsmen I pray.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7307**

Wandering boy.  
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.  
First line: When the winter wind whistles along.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7307**

What are you going to stand.  
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.  
First line: Queer sayings now are all the go.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7307**

The angels whisper.  
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.  
First line: A baby was sleeping, its mother was.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7308**

Sheffield apprentice.  
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.  
First line: I was brought up in Sheffield but not.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7308**

Ways of the world.  
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.  
First line: The ways of the world I am going to.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7308**

Welch ploughboy.  
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.  
First line: All in the month of May.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7308**

Widow Machree.  
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.  
First line: Widow Machree, it's no wonder you.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7309**

Woman's the pride of the land.  
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.  
First line: Come married and single together pray.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7309**

Young Morgan.  
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.  
First line: Young Morgan was a lusty blade.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7309**

The night squall!.  
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.  
First line: The sky was clear and the cart went.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7310**

A woman is the comfort of man.  
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.  
First line: Come listen to my song I will not.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7310**

Wonderful nose.  
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.  
First line: A curious tale I now will disclose.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7310**

Yankee Doodle.  
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.  
First line: My daddy to my mammy said.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7310**

Can I e'er forget the valley ?.  
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.  
First line: Can I e'er forget the valley.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7311**

Sailors farewell.  
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.  
First line: Farewell father I must leave thee.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7311**

Young Ellen Loraine.  
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.  
First line: When I parted from Erin, heart.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7311**

Young Henry the poacher.  
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69 Digbeth.  
First line: Come all you wild and wicked youths.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7311**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Poor Caroline of Edinboro town.  
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69  
Digbeth.  
First line: Come all you young men and maidens.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7312**

Young William of the man of war.  
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69  
Digbeth.  
First line: One winter's day as I was walking.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7312**

The countryman in London.  
Jackson, Thomas Ashton, 73 Moor St., and 69  
Digbeth.  
First line: When fro' Lancashire first I went up.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7313**

Adieu to your judges, &c.  
Taylor, 43 & 112 Moor St.  
First line: Here's adieu to your judges and.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7314**

The banks O'Bonny Doon.  
Taylor & Co., 10 Upper Priory.  
First line: Ye banks and braes o' bonny Doon.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7314**

Conversation under the rose, Shamrock & thistle.  
Taylor & Co., 10 Upper Priory.  
First line: Down by a chrystal fountain, as I.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7314**

The lady and footman.  
Taylor, 43 & 112 Moor St.  
First line: Tis of an old lady the truth you.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7314**

Birmingham council election.  
Taylor, Joseph, 32 Smallbrook St.  
First line: Reformers attend to these lines I.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7315**

Blue ey'd Mary.  
Taylor & Co., 10 Upper Priory.  
First line: As I walked out one fine morning.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7315**

My native highland home.  
Taylor & Co., 10 Upper Priory.  
First line: My highland home where tempest blow.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7315**

The nice young gal.  
Taylor, Joseph, 32 Smallbrook St.  
First line: Blow on, ye winds and crack your.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7315**

The bold privateer.  
Taylor, Birmingham.  
First line: Fare you well my dearest Polly.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7316**

The bonny breast knots.  
Taylor & Co., 10 Upper Priory.  
First line: Hey the bonny, o the bonny.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7316**

My lovely village fair.  
Taylor & Co., 10 Upper Priory.  
First line: To my village fair no lass can.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7316**

The washing day.  
Taylor, Birmingham.  
First line: The sky with clouds were overcast.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7316**

The boys of Kilkenny.  
Taylor & Co., 10 Upper Priory.  
First line: Oh, the boys of Kilkenny are rare.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7317**

The brave old oak.  
Taylor, Joseph, 32 Smallbrook St.  
First line: A song to the oak, the brave old oak.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7317**

Mister Ferguson.  
Taylor, Joseph, 32 Smallbrook St.  
First line: Kind friends, my name is ferguson.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7317**

The pirate's bride.  
Taylor & Co., 10 Upper Priory.  
First line: Good bye--my love--good bye.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7317**

Cold winter.  
Taylor, Sarah, Moor St.  
First line: Cold winter it is past.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7318**

A copy of verses, compos'd on the imprisonment of  
Sir Francis.  
Taylor, Sarah, Moor St.  
First line: One day as I walked thro' the city.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7318**

Farewell he.  
Taylor, Sarah, Moor St.  
First line: Farewell cold winter, and frewell.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7318**

The bridal wreath.  
Taylor, Joseph, 32 Smallbrook St.  
First line: The best and choicest flowers.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7319**

A dialogue and song, on the starvation poor law bill.  
Taylor & Co., 10 Upper Priory.  
First line: Well, Ben, you are the very man I.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7319**

Does your mother know you're out?.  
Taylor, Joseph, 32 Smallbrook St.  
First line: I am the laughing stock of all.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7319**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Dolly Duggins.  
Taylor, 43 & 112 Moor St.  
First line: Lord, what folks I see, one above.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7320**

The drunken husband.  
Taylor & Co., 10 Upper Priory.  
First line: Ye married women draw near a for.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7320**

He loves and rides away.  
Taylor, 43 & 112 Moor St.  
First line: At the baron of mowbray's gate was.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7320**

Mary's lament for her William.  
Taylor & Co., 10 Upper Priory.  
First line: My heart cannot break, my eyes cannot.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7320**

The flitch of bacon.  
Taylor, 43 & 112 Moor St.  
First line: A methodist parson whose name it was.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7321**

The fuddling day.  
Taylor, 43 & 112 Moor St.  
First line: Each Monday morn before I rise.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7321**

Guild hall in an uproar.  
Taylor, Birmingham.  
First line: Some dance to a fiddle, some pipe.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7321**

Alice Grey.  
Taylor, E., 10 Upper Priory.  
First line: She's all my fancy painted her.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7322**

The bridal ring.  
Taylor & Co., 10 Upper Priory.  
First line: I dreamt last night of our earlier.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7322**

Green hills of Tyrol.  
Taylor & Co., 10 Upper Priory.  
First line: Green hills of Tyrol! again I see.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7322**

An health to Queen Victoria God bless her.  
Taylor, E., 10 Upper Priory.  
First line: A goblet of burgundy fill, fill for.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7322**

Jenny Jones.  
Taylor, Joseph, 32 Smallbrook St.  
First line: My name's Edward Morgan, I live at.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7323**

The jew converted.  
Taylor, Birmingham.  
First line: An unbelieving jew one day.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7323**

Maid of Judah.  
Taylor, Joseph, 32 Smallbrook St.  
First line: No more shall the children of Judah.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7323**

The missletoe bough.  
Taylor, Joseph, 32 Smallbrook St.  
First line: The missletoe hung in the castle.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7323**

The rose of England.  
Taylor, Joseph, 32 Smallbrook St.  
First line: Hail to England's bonny rose.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7323**

Dick Awl, the cobbler.  
Taylor, 43 & 112 Moor St.  
First line: A cobbler I am, and my name is Dick.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7324**

The London sights.  
Taylor, 43 & 112 Moor St.  
First line: I'se a poor country lad, tho'.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7324**

The lowland bride.  
Taylor & Co., 10 Upper Priory.  
First line: When first I saw my lovely Emeline.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7324**

The maid of Judah.  
Taylor & Co., 10 Upper Priory.  
First line: No more shall the children of Judah.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7324**

The man of the tight little island.  
Taylor, E., 10 Upper Priory.  
First line: Oh, did you hear not long ago.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7325**

Mrs. Jane Crow.  
Taylor & Co., 10 Upper Priory.  
First line: Oh! I'm de nigger Wennus.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7325**

The national convention.  
Taylor, Joseph, 32 Smallbrook St.  
First line: Britons! awake!! no longer slumber.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7326**

A new song, in favour of her majesty, Queen Victoria.  
Taylor, E., 10 Upper Priory.  
First line: Welcome now Victoria, welcome to the.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7326**

Answer to the blue-eyed stranger.  
Taylor, Birmingham.  
First line: It was in the pleasant month of May.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7327**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

A new song in praise of W. Lovett & J. Collins, to be sung.

Taylor, E., 10 Upper Priory.

First line: Come all you bold Britons attend to.

**Reel: 11, Frame 7327**

Oh, cruel!!.

Taylor, Birmingham.

First line: Oh! cruel was my parents that tore my.

**Reel: 11, Frame 7327**

My own blue bell.

Taylor & Co., 10 Upper Priory.

First line: My own blue bell.

**Reel: 11, Frame 7328**

The oyster girl.

Taylor & Co., 10 Upper Priory.

First line: Many a knight and lady gay.

**Reel: 11, Frame 7328**

Peace and plenty! or, the soldier and sailor's happy return.

Taylor, Birmingham.

First line: Come Britons rejoice with heart and.

**Reel: 11, Frame 7328**

Dark eyed village maid.

Taylor, E., 10 Upper Priory.

First line: In a little cot by a forest green.

**Reel: 11, Frame 7329**

The political dance.

Taylor, Birmingham.

First line: I mad knock'd my last pipe out.

**Reel: 11, Frame 7329**

Poor Flora, on the banks of the Boyne.

Taylor, E., 10 Upper Priory.

First line: I'm a youthful damsel who lov'd my.

**Reel: 11, Frame 7329**

I'm a regular ax my eye.

Taylor, E., 10 Upper Priory.

First line: I deals in Costermongery, and in my.

**Reel: 11, Frame 7330**

New times!.

Taylor & Co., 10 Upper Priory.

First line: You lads and you lasses give ear to.

**Reel: 11, Frame 7330**

Poor Mary of the wild moor.

Taylor & Co., 10 Upper Priory.

First line: Twas one cold winter's night when.

**Reel: 11, Frame 7330**

The pretty young shepherdess.

Taylor, E., 10 Upper Priory.

First line: As a pretty young shepherdess was.

**Reel: 11, Frame 7330**

The garden gate.

Taylor & Co., 10 Upper Priory.

First line: The day was spent, the moon shone.

**Reel: 11, Frame 7331**

Riley and Colinband.

Taylor & Co., 10 Upper Priory.

First line: Rise up, my William Riley, and go.

**Reel: 11, Frame 7331**

Rosetta, the former's daughter and the gay ploughboy.

Taylor & Co., 10 Upper Priory.

First line: You constant lovers give attention.

**Reel: 11, Frame 7331**

The steam arm.

Taylor & Co., 10 Upper Priory.

First line: Oh, wonders they will never cease.

**Reel: 11, Frame 7331**

The royal fortune teller.

Taylor & Co., 10 Upper Priory.

First line: All you who wish your fortune for.

**Reel: 11, Frame 7332**

The seeds of love.

Taylor, Birmingham.

First line: I sowed the seeds of love it was all.

**Reel: 11, Frame 7332**

Hail! smiling morn.

Taylor, Joseph, 32 Smallbrook St.

First line: Hail, smiling morn, that tips the.

**Reel: 11, Frame 7333**

Mary's Lament for her William.

Taylor & Co., 10 Upper Priory.

First line: My heart cannot break, my eyes cannot.

**Reel: 11, Frame 7333**

She wore a wreath of roses.

Taylor & Co., 10 Upper Priory.

First line: She wore a wreath of roses the night.

**Reel: 11, Frame 7333**

Sweet light bonny moon.

Taylor, Joseph, 32 Smallbrook St.

First line: As I went to my cot at the close of.

**Reel: 11, Frame 7333**

The weather eye.

Taylor, Joseph, 32 Smallbrook St.

First line: Murphy hath a weather eye.

**Reel: 11, Frame 7333**

A new statue song.

Taylor, Birmingham.

First line: Come all you lads of high renown.

**Reel: 11, Frame 7334**

Single young man lodger.

Taylor, Joseph, 32 Smallbrook St.

First line: I was by trade a snob.

**Reel: 11, Frame 7334**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

They have given her to another!  
Taylor, Joseph, 32 Smallbrook St.  
First line: They have given thee to another.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7334**

A true picture of the present times.  
Taylor, Joseph, 32 Smallbrook St.  
First line: Come all you who have got a few.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7335**

True state of the nation.  
Taylor, Birmingham.  
First line: As there's but little news and lack.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7335**

The cholic a favorite song.  
Taylor & Co., 10 Upper Priory.  
First line: t's of a sea captain who was married.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7336**

The tutbury humbug.  
Taylor, Sarah, Moor St.  
First line: There was an older man in.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7336**

Van Dieman's land.  
Taylor & Co., 10 Upper Priory.  
First line: Come all ye gallant poachers that.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7336**

The temperance society tee-totalist.  
Taylor, Joseph, 32 Smallbrook St.  
First line: John Jones was a farmer, and highly.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7337**

The village maid.  
Taylor, Joseph, 32 Smallbrook St.  
First line: 'Twas morn when the lark's cheerful.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7337**

The waterloo wedding.  
Taylor, Birmingham.  
First line: Its of a youthful lady, the truth I.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7338**

The cruel miller, or, love and murder.  
Taylor & Co., 10 Upper Priory.  
First line: My parents educated me, and good.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7339**

Weel may the keel row.  
Taylor & Co., 10 Upper Priory.  
First line: As I came thro' the Canongate.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7339**

Well done, Nell! or, the lawyer out-witted.  
Taylor & Co., 10 Upper Priory.  
First line: There was a wealthy lawyer, in.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7339**

Fare thee well my love, good morrow.  
Taylor & Co., 10 Upper Priory.  
First line: Is full pursuit of love and wine.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7340**

The wonderful shops in the island.  
Taylor, 43 & 112 Moor St.  
First line: Such shops of renown, in Glo'ster.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7340**

Young Betsy of Deptford.  
Taylor & Co., 10 Upper Priory.  
First line: Come all you pretty fair maids of.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7340**

The maiden's tear.  
Taylor & Co., 10 Upper Priory.  
First line: As I one morn did stray.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7341**

Young Napoleon or the bonny bunch of roses.  
Taylor & Co., 10 Upper Priory.  
First line: By the side of the green ocean.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7341**

A choice selection of songs.  
Taylor & Co., 10 Upper Priory.  
First line: When the glow-worm gilds the elfin.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7342**

The national vocalist, containing the most popular songs.  
Taylor, Birmingham.  
First line: It was over that wild beaten track.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7343**

Lera la.  
Turner, T., top of Snow Hill.  
First line: Little does the townswife know.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7344**

A copy of verses on the Hambden Club meeting.  
Wadsworth, H., 71 Lichfield St. and 90 Moor St.  
First line: Both rich and poor now lend an ear.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7345**

The farmer's lamentation.  
Wadsworth, H., 71 Lichfield St. and 90 Moor St.  
First line: Draw near my good people and a story.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7345**

The farmer's lamentation.  
Wadsworth, H., 71 Lichfield St. and 90 Moor St.  
First line: Sad dreadful cries & mourns we hear.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7345**

The jaunting car.  
Wadsworth, H., 71 Lichfield St. and 90 Moor St.  
First line: I have often heard of an old man.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7345**

The harness.  
Wadsworth, H., 71 Lichfield St. and 90 Moor St.  
First line: In January eighteen hundred and ten.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7346**

The outlandish knight.  
Wadsworth, H., 71 Lichfield St. and 90 Moor St.  
First line: An outlandish knight, dreamed a.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7346**



## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The pigtail lamentation.  
Wadsworth, H., 71 Lichfield St. and 90 Moor St.  
First line: Pity the sorrows of the poor.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7346**

The harness.  
Wadsworth, H., 71 Lichfield St. and 90 Moor St.  
First line: In January eighteen hundred and ten.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7347**

You mortals all!  
Wadsworth, H., 71 Lichfield St. and 90 Moor St.  
First line: You mortals all, of high and low.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7347**

Artful dodge.  
Watts, T., 14 Snow Hill.  
First line: Never was there known as such.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7348**

The banks of Banna.  
Watts, T., 14 Snow Hill.  
First line: Shepherds I have lost my love.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7348**

The female tar.  
Watts, T., 14 Snow Hill.  
First line: Come all you blooming damsels, and.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7348**

My father's old farm.  
Watts, T., 14 Snow Hill.  
First line: Once more I return to my dear native.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7349**

The old house at home.  
Watts, T., 14 Snow Hill.  
First line: Oh, the old house at home, where my.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7349**

The overseer.  
Watts, T., 14 Snow Hill.  
First line: Some people are always contending.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7349**

A woman is the pride of old England!  
Watts, T., 14 Snow Hill.  
First line: If a man thro' this world means to.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7350**

My bounding bark.  
Watts, T., 14 Snow Hill.  
First line: My bounding bark I fly to thee.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7351**

Ye Warwickshire lads and your lasses.  
Watts, T., 14 Snow Hill.  
First line: Ye Warwickshire lads and your lasses.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7351**

The yeverton maums.  
Watts, T., 14 Snow Hill.  
First line: In Everlon town as I've heard tell.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7351**

The Jim Crow sheet of songs.  
go botton 14 Snow Hill.  
First line: I came from old Kentucky.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7352**

Adieu! my native land.  
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.  
First line: Adieu! my native land adieu.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7353**

Alice Gray.  
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.  
First line: She's all my fancy painted her.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7353**

Away! away to the mountain's brow.  
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.  
First line: Away, away to the mountain's brow.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7353**

Pilgrim of love.  
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.  
First line: Orythia, my beloved, I call in vain!  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7353**

Post captain.  
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.  
First line: When Steerwell heard me first impart.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7353**

All round my hat.  
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.  
First line: All round my hat I veers the green.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7354**

Arthur O'Bradley.  
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.  
First line: Come neighbours and listen awhile.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7354**

In my cottage near a wood.  
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.  
First line: In my cottage near a wood.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7354**

Artichokes and cauliflowers.  
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.  
First line: An old woman there lived at Rumford.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7355**

The bachelor's lesson; or, time to say no.  
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.  
First line: Oh I'm a young man at my leisure.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7355**

Ere round the huge oak.  
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.  
First line: Ere around the huge oak, that.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7355**

Past ten o'clock, remember love remember.  
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.  
First line: `Twas ten o'clock one moonlight.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7355**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The bachelor's lesson; or, time to say no.  
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.  
First line: Oh I'm a young man at my leisure.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7356**

Bewildered maid.  
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.  
First line: Slow broke the light and sweet.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7356**

Down in our village.  
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.  
First line: When first I was a shepherd boy.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7356**

Mary Ashford.  
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.  
First line: The merry evening past in clouds.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7356**

Bill Brown.  
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.  
First line: When first I saw Bill Brown I was.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7357**

Birmingham boy in London.  
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.  
First line: When I first left my mother and.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7357**

The Bristol prentice boy.  
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.  
First line: Attend each wild and rakish blade.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7357**

The wanderer.  
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.  
First line: Cease awhile ye winds to blow.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7357**

Black ey'd Susan.  
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.  
First line: All in the downs the fleet.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7358**

Blanch frigate.  
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.  
First line: You Frenchmen don't boast of your.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7358**

Gosport Beach.  
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.  
First line: On Gosport Beach I landed.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7358**

The bloom is on the rye.  
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.  
First line: My pretty Jane, my dearest Jane.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7359**

My dear little girl, that lives in yon cot.  
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.  
First line: My dear little girl that lives in yon.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7359**

The Welsh harper.  
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.  
First line: Over the sunny hills I pray.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7359**

Bonny Hodge.  
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.  
First line: As Dolly sat milking her cow.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7360**

The bonny lass I love so well.  
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.  
First line: Fair is the morn in flowery May.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7360**

The coal hole.  
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.  
First line: I am a brisk and lively blade.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7360**

I can't find Brummagem.  
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.  
First line: Full twenty years and more are past.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7360**

The unkind shepherdess.  
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.  
First line: I'll spread these green branches all.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7360**

Brave Nell; or the lawyer outwitted.  
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.  
First line: Come all you men and maidens, of high.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7361**

Brave Nelson.  
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.  
First line: Once more we will sing, brave.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7361**

Rise gentle moon.  
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.  
First line: Day has gone down on the Baltic's.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7361**

Strephon of the hill.  
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.  
First line: Let others Damon's praise rehearse.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7361**

Bruce's Address to his Army.  
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.  
First line: Near Bannoch Burn proud Edward lay.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7362**

Butter and cheese, or, cupboard love.  
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.  
First line: 'Tis a pity you should tease me so.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7362**

Cottage's daughter.  
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.  
First line: Down in a valley my father did dwell.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7362**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The valley below.  
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.  
First line: The brooms blown so fresh and so.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7362**

Butter and cheese, or, cupboard love.  
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.  
First line: 'Tis a pity you should tease me so.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7363**

The chummies' society.  
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.  
First line: I'm a master sweep you all must know.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7363**

The crafty maid.  
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.  
First line: Come all you lads and lasses, and.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7363**

The valley below.  
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.  
First line: The brooms blown so fresh and so.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7363**

The chummy's wedding.  
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.  
First line: If you'll listen to me I'll sing you.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7364**

The curly hair.  
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.  
First line: Ye lasses and lads, lend an ear to.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7364**

The old English gentleman.  
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.  
First line: I'll sing you a good old song, that.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7364**

The dandy husband.  
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.  
First line: Come all you married women where.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7365**

The dandy wife.  
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.  
First line: Come all young men of high renown.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7365**

Philadelphia lass.  
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.  
First line: I was one summer's evening.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7365**

Teddy the tyler.  
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.  
First line: From Dublin town the other night.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7365**

Betsy of Dundee.  
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.  
First line: You sailors of this nation I pray you.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7366**

Death of General Wolfe.  
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.  
First line: Bold General Wolf to his men did say.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7366**

Dolly Dobbs.  
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.  
First line: Oh what a cruel thing is love, and.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7366**

Love's a tyrant.  
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.  
First line: That love's a tyrant I can prove.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7366**

The moonlight sea.  
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.  
First line: O come to me when daylight sets.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7366**

Blue bonnets over the border.  
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.  
First line: March, march, Ettrick and Teviotdale.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7367**

Bunch of rushes.  
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.  
First line: As I walk'd out one morning.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7367**

Draw the sword, Scotland.  
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.  
First line: Draw the sword, Scotland, Scotland.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7367**

Duett of all's well.  
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.  
First line: Deserted by the waning moon.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7367**

John Anderson, my Jo.  
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.  
First line: John Anderson my jo, John.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7367**

The Enniskillen dragoon!.  
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.  
First line: A beautiful damsel of fame and.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7368**

Fare thee well my love, good morrow.  
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.  
First line: In full pursuit of love and wine.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7368**

We met!.  
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.  
First line: We met,--'twas in a crowd--.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7368**

Young Henry of the raging main.  
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.  
First line: One summer's morning, as day was.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7368**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Female smuggler.  
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.  
First line: Come listen awhile, and you soon.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7369**

Feyther's old sow.  
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.  
First line: Good morrow Miss Biddy, pray how do.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7369**

Polly Oliver's rambles.  
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.  
First line: One night as Polly Oliver lay.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7369**

Fight! the fight!.  
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.  
First line: The fight! the fight! the battle.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7370**

Flow on thou shining river.  
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.  
First line: Flow on thou shining river.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7370**

Irish stranger.  
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.  
First line: O pity the fate of a poor wretched.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7370**

Lovely charming woman.  
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.  
First line: When to lovely woman's power.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7370**

While the lads of the village.  
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.  
First line: While the lads of the village shall.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7370**

Forester's daughter.  
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.  
First line: The father of Nancy a forester was.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7371**

Gaby Guff.  
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.  
First line: My name be Gaby Guff.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7371**

The sons of Albion.  
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.  
First line: You sons of Albion take up arms.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7371**

The garden gate.  
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.  
First line: The day was spent, the moon shone.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7372**

George Barnwell.  
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.  
First line: George Barnwell stood at the shop.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7372**

Unlucky fellow.  
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.  
First line: Is there any one here that has got a.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7372**

The downhill of life.  
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.  
First line: In the downhill of life when I find.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7373**

Going out a shooting.  
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.  
First line: Some friends of mine for mirth and.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7373**

Golden glove.  
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.  
First line: A wealthy young squire of Tamworth.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7373**

Banks of the Blue Moselle.  
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.  
First line: When the glow worm gilds the elfin.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7374**

Green hills of Tyrol.  
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.  
First line: Green hills of Tyrol! again I see.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7374**

Harry Bluff.  
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.  
First line: When a boy, Harry Bluff left his.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7374**

It blew great guns.  
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.  
First line: It blew great guns, when gallant Tom.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7374**

Love lies asleep in the rose.  
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.  
First line: The lady bird skims o'er the.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7374**

Meet me by moonlight alone.  
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.  
First line: Meet me by moonlight alone.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7374**

The tartar drum.  
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.  
First line: Row thy bark, my gallant lover.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7374**

Helen the fair.  
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.  
First line: Dear Helen one morn from her cottage.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7375**

How, when, and where?.  
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.  
First line: Oh, tell me when, and tell me where.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7375**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

King death.  
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.  
First line: King death was a rare old fellow.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7375**

Shepherd boy.  
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.  
First line: When first I was a shepherd's boy.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7375**

Streams of lovely Nancy.  
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.  
First line: O the streams of lovely Nancy divided.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7375**

My village fair.  
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.  
First line: To my village fair no lass can.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7376**

Poor Tom!.  
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.  
First line: Then farewell, my trim-built wherry.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7376**

Pretty star of the night!.  
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.  
First line: The daylight has long been sunk into.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7376**

Bid me not forget thy smile.  
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.  
First line: Bid me not forget thy smile.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7377**

Burns' farewell.  
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.  
First line: Adieu! a heart-warm, fond adieu!.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7377**

The isle of St. Helena.  
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.  
First line: Now Bony he's awa' from his warring.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7377**

I've been roaming.  
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.  
First line: I've been roaming, I've been roaming.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7377**

The southern breezes.  
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.  
First line: When the southern breezes play.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7377**

Woodland maid.  
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.  
First line: The woodland maid my beauty's queen.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7377**

Giles Scroggin's ghost.  
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.  
First line: Giles Scroggins courted Molly Brown.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7378**

Jack Robinson.  
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.  
First line: In the harbour moor'd and the dangers.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7378**

Jock o'Hazeldean.  
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.  
First line: Why weep ye by the tide, lady.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7378**

O merry row the bonnie bark.  
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.  
First line: O merry row, o merry row.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7378**

Johnny to the fair.  
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.  
First line: Twas in the pleasant month of May.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7379**

The lad with his carrotty poll.  
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.  
First line: Oh dear good gentlefolks may it be.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7379**

Old King Cole.  
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.  
First line: Old King Cole was a merry old soul.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7379**

Land of pleasure.  
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.  
First line: There is a land of pleasure.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7380**

Law.  
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.  
First line: Come listen to me a minute.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7380**

The old parson.  
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.  
First line: A parson so plump so grave and so.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7380**

Repenting sinner in search of the Lord.  
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.  
First line: 'Tis Jesus Christ I want to find.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7380**

I never sarves a hanimal so.  
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.  
First line: You sit heard of wapping Ned.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7381**

The leather breeches.  
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.  
First line: Although a simple clown.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7381**

The London 'prentice boy.  
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.  
First line: Come all you wild young chaps who.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7381**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Lord Marlborough.  
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.  
First line: You generals all and champions bold.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7382**

Love in long acre.  
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.  
First line: Oh, this love, this love, this love.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7382**

Lovely Joan.  
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.  
First line: A story to you I will relate.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7382**

The true lovers; or, the king's command.  
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.  
First line: Abroad as I was walking alone.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7382**

The lass of Richmond Hill.  
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.  
First line: On Richmond Hill there lives a lass.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7383**

The lovely village maid.  
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.  
First line: 'Twas morn--the lark with cheerful.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7383**

The maid of Judah.  
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.  
First line: No more shall the children of Judah.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7383**

Mountain maid.  
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.  
First line: The mountain maid from her bower has.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7383**

They mourn me dead in my fathers' halls.  
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.  
First line: They mourn me dead in my father's.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7383**

To be gazing.  
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.  
First line: To be gazing on those charms.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7383**

The besom maker.  
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.  
First line: I am a besom maker, listen to my.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7384**

The lighthorseman slain in the wars, or the lamenting maiden.  
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.  
First line: Ye maidens, wives, and widows too.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7384**

Mary le More! or the Irish maniac.  
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.  
First line: As I stray'd o'er the common, on.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7384**

The may pole.  
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.  
First line: Come lasses and lads get leave of.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7384**

The true lovers; or, the king's command.  
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.  
First line: Abroad as I was walking alone.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7384**

Fair Ellen.  
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.  
First line: Fair Ellen like a lily grew.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7385**

Fly from the world.  
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.  
First line: Fly from the world o Bessy to me.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7385**

Jolly old farmer.  
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.  
First line: A jolly old farmer and soaking his.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7385**

Mr. Lowe and Miss Cundy.  
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.  
First line: A spruce linen draper, one Mr. John.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7385**

Not a drum was heard.  
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.  
First line: Not a drum was heard, not a funeral.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7385**

He that will not merry be.  
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.  
First line: He that will not merry be.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7386**

I stood amid the glittering throng.  
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.  
First line: I stood amid the glittering throng.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7386**

Oh, no! we never mention her.  
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.  
First line: Oh, no! we never mention her.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7386**

Old Mr. December.  
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.  
First line: Old Mr. December he lost his wife.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7386**

When I was out a drinking.  
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.  
First line: On Monday morn I rose at eight and in.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7386**

Artichokes and cauliflowers.  
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.  
First line: An old woman there lived at Rumford.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7387**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

A new song called the true lovers.  
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.  
First line: Look ye down, the powers of love.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7387**

On the banks of the river.  
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.  
First line: On the banks of the river where I.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7387**

The poor fisherman's boy.  
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.  
First line: It was down in the lowlands a poor.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7387**

Colin & Phoebe.  
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.  
First line: Well met, dearest Phoebe, o why in.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7388**

Friend of my soul.  
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.  
First line: Friend of my soul, this goblet zip.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7388**

Mountain maid.  
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.  
First line: The mountain maid from her bower has.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7388**

Pretty girls of Brummagem.  
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.  
First line: Let poets sing about the fair.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7388**

The queen of May.  
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.  
First line: When the winter is gone, and the.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7388**

To be gazing.  
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.  
First line: To be gazing on those charms.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7388**

The gay old man.  
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.  
First line: My father was a gay old man.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7389**

The rambling soldier.  
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.  
First line: I am a soldier blythe and gay.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7389**

The ranting parson; and the cunning farmer's wife.  
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.  
First line: It is of a sly ranting parson--for.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7389**

Will Watch!.  
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.  
First line: 'Twas one morn when the wind from the.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7389**

Canadian boat song.  
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.  
First line: Faintly as tolls the evening chime.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7390**

Cold winter is past.  
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.  
First line: Cold winter is past.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7390**

Fly not yet.  
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.  
First line: Fly not yet, 'tis just the hour.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7390**

Rest, warrior, rest, the plain gold ring.  
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.  
First line: He comes from the wars, from the red.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7390**

The robin's petition.  
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.  
First line: When the leaves had deserted the.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7390**

The cork leg.  
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.  
First line: A tale I tell now without any flam.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7391**

The gallant sailor.  
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.  
First line: Farewell thou dear and gallant.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7391**

Goddess Diana.  
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.  
First line: Hark the Goddess Diana.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7391**

Sandy and Jenny.  
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.  
First line: Come come bonny lassie, cries Sandy.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7391**

The soldiers dream.  
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.  
First line: Our bugles sung truce, for the night.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7391**

Ye shall walk in silk attire.  
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.  
First line: And ye shall walk in silk attire.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7391**

The blue eyed stranger.  
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.  
First line: One night the north wind loud did.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7392**

The land!.  
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.  
First line: The land, the land, the rich and.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7392**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The soldier's tear.  
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.  
First line: Upon the hill he turn'd.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7392**

Steam arm.  
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.  
First line: Oh, wonders, sure will never cease.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7392**

Sucking pig.  
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.  
First line: All you that love a bit of fun.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7393**

The thief's arm.  
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.  
First line: I sing of a man to some well known.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7393**

Flashy back and hungry belly.  
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.  
First line: A story I'm going to tell ye.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7394**

The three frightened virgins.  
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.  
First line: All you that delight in a jocular.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7394**

Time to remember the poor.  
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.  
First line: Now winter is come with her cold.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7394**

Fair Ellen.  
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.  
First line: Fair Ellen like a lilly grew.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7395**

Fly away pretty moth.  
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.  
First line: Fly away, pretty moth, to the shade.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7395**

The open sea.  
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.  
First line: The sea, the sea, the open sea.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7395**

Tom Bowling.  
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.  
First line: Here a sheer hulk, lies poor Tom.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7395**

Umbrella courtship.  
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.  
First line: A belle and a beau would walking go.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7395**

Young Paris.  
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.  
First line: Young Paris was blest, just as I am.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7395**

Billy O'Rook's the boy sir.  
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.  
First line: I greased my brogues and cut my.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7396**

Fair Phoebe and her dark eyed sailor.  
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.  
First line: It's of a comely young lady fair.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7396**

What will old England come to.  
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.  
First line: Come all you jolly young fellows and.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7396**

William and Phyllis.  
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.  
First line: Said William to young Phyllis why.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7396**

Charlie is my darling.  
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.  
First line: Charlie is my darling, my darling.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7397**

The flower o' Dunblane.  
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.  
First line: The sun has gane down on the lofty.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7397**

Sary Sikes.  
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.  
First line: To me said mother the other day.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7397**

A woman dear woman for me.  
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.  
First line: Give attention both married and.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7397**

The wounded hussar.  
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.  
First line: Alone to the banks of the dark.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7397**

Sir John Barleycorn.  
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.  
First line: There was three knights came from the.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7398**

Woodland Mary.  
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.  
First line: With sloe black eyes and jet black.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7398**

Brave Nelson.  
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.  
First line: Once more we will sing, brave.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7399**

The cove wot sings!  
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.  
First line: No doubt a song you've heard.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7399**



## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

I'm a family man!.  
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.  
First line: I'm quite a family man, at least.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7399**

Rise gentle moon.  
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.  
First line: Day has gone down on the Baltic's.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7399**

Strephon of the hill.  
Whiting, John, 21 & 134 Moor St.  
First line: Let others damon's praise rehearse.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7399**

The garland of love.  
Wood, T., New Meeting St.  
First line: How sweet are the flowers that grow.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7400**

A medley on the mad dogs in Birmingham.  
Wood, T., New Meeting St.  
First line: Attention pray give to an old dog's.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7400**

A new song, called, opposite a playhouse.  
Wood, T., New Meeting St.  
First line: The theme I sing is nothing new.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7400**

Adieu to old England.  
Wright, Wm., No. 3 Moor St. & Smithfield, 22  
Digbeth & 99 Lichfield.  
First line: Come all you wild young fellows.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7401**

Alice Gray.  
Wright, Wm., No. 3 Moor St. & Smithfield, 22  
Digbeth & 99 Lichfield.  
First line: She's all my fancy painted her.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7401**

The bloom is on the rye.  
Wright, Wm., No. 3 Moor St. & Smithfield, 22  
Digbeth & 99 Lichfield.  
First line: My prettety Jane, my dearest Jane.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7401**

Allowed to be drunk on the promises.  
Wright, Wm., No. 3 Moor St. & Smithfield, 22  
Digbeth & 99 Lichfield.  
First line: Strange laws often come into force.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7402**

Auld lang syne!.  
Wright, Wm., No. 3 Moor St. & Smithfield, 22  
Digbeth & 99 Lichfield.  
First line: Should auld acquaintance be forget?.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7402**

A laughable old song.  
Wright, Wm., No. 3 Moor St. & Smithfield, 22  
Digbeth & 99 Lichfield.  
First line: At Wednesbury there was a cocking.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7402**

Lowland Queen.  
Wright, Wm., No. 3 Moor St. & Smithfield, 22  
Digbeth & 99 Lichfield.  
First line: Now spring has deck'd the fields with.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7402**

The sailor's tear.  
Wright, Wm., No. 3 Moor St. & Smithfield, 22  
Digbeth & 99 Lichfield.  
First line: We leaped into the boat.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7402**

The spider and fly.  
Wright, Wm., No. 3 Moor St. & Smithfield, 22  
Digbeth & 99 Lichfield.  
First line: Will you walk into my palour? said.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7402**

Birmingham Jack of all trades.  
Wright, Wm., No. 3 Moor St. & Smithfield, 22  
Digbeth & 99 Lichfield.  
First line: I am a jolly roving blade.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7403**

Britons united; or, the downfall of tyranny.  
Wright, Wm., No. 3 Moor St. & Smithfield, 22  
Digbeth & 99 Lichfield.  
First line: Come all you true-bred Englishmen.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7403**

The dandy bonnet.  
Wright, Wm., No. 3 Moor St. & Smithfield, 22  
Digbeth & 99 Lichfield.  
First line: Ye pretty maidens lend an hear.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7404**

Death or liberty!!.  
Wright, Wm., No. 3 Moor St. & Smithfield, 22  
Digbeth & 99 Lichfield.  
First line: Britons awake, no longer slumber.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7404**

The deserted mother.  
Wright, Wm., No. 3 Moor St. & Smithfield, 22  
Digbeth & 99 Lichfield.  
First line: Sleep on my son William, your father.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7405**

Duke William's frolic.  
Wright, Wm., No. 3 Moor St. & Smithfield, 22  
Digbeth & 99 Lichfield.  
First line: Duke William and a noble hero of.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7405**

Philadelphia lass.  
Wright, Wm., No. 3 Moor St. & Smithfield, 22  
Digbeth & 99 Lichfield.  
First line: It was one summer's evening.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7405**

A word of advice.  
Wright, Wm., No. 3 Moor St. & Smithfield, 22  
Digbeth & 99 Lichfield.  
First line: Come all sporting husbands wherever.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7405**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The county of Tyrone.  
Wright, Wm., No. 3 Moor St. & Smithfield, 22  
Digbeth & 99 Lichfield.  
First line: I am a young weaver, and I will do.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7406**

The false lover.  
Wright, Wm., No. 3 Moor St. & Smithfield, 22  
Digbeth & 99 Lichfield.  
First line: As I was a walking one morning in.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7406**

Fanny and her pitcher.  
Wright, Wm., No. 3 Moor St. & Smithfield, 22  
Digbeth & 99 Lichfield.  
First line: Said I to a lass that I met the.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7406**

Poor old horse.  
Wright, Wm., No. 3 Moor St. & Smithfield, 22  
Digbeth & 99 Lichfield.  
First line: My clothing once was.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7406**

The farmer in a hobble.  
Wright, Wm., No. 3 Moor St. & Smithfield, 22  
Digbeth & 99 Lichfield.  
First line: Come listen a while and a story I'll.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7407**

The farmers done over.  
Wright, Wm., No. 3 Moor St. & Smithfield, 22  
Digbeth & 99 Lichfield.  
First line: Come all you swaggering farmers, of.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7407**

The rose of Ardee.  
Wright, Wm., No. 3 Moor St. & Smithfield, 22  
Digbeth & 99 Lichfield.  
First line: When first to this country, a.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7407**

A single life for me.  
Wright, Wm., No. 3 Moor St. & Smithfield, 22  
Digbeth & 99 Lichfield.  
First line: Come all you young men of high.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7407**

Colin & Phoebe.  
Wright, Wm., No. 3 Moor St. & Smithfield, 22  
Digbeth & 99 Lichfield.  
First line: Well met dearest Phoebe, o why in.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7408**

Female transport.  
Wright, Wm., No. 3 Moor St. & Smithfield, 22  
Digbeth & 99 Lichfield.  
First line: Come all young girls, both far and.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7408**

Guy Fawkes.  
Wright, Wm., No. 3 Moor St. & Smithfield, 22  
Digbeth & 99 Lichfield.  
First line: ----ing a doleful tragedy: Guy Fawkes.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7408**

The false lovers.  
Wright, Wm., No. 3 Moor St. & Smithfield, 22  
Digbeth & 99 Lichfield.  
First line: As I was a walking one morning in.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7409**

Innocent mirth.  
Wright, Wm., No. 3 Moor St. & Smithfield, 22  
Digbeth & 99 Lichfield.  
First line: Come gentlemen sit you all merry.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7409**

Jack of all trades.  
Wright, Wm., No. 3 Moor St. & Smithfield, 22  
Digbeth & 99 Lichfield.  
First line: Oh, I am a drover, I drive along the.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7409**

The worth of a woman.  
Wright, Wm., No. 3 Moor St. & Smithfield, 22  
Digbeth & 99 Lichfield.  
First line: Come listen both married & single.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7409**

Far over land.  
Wright, Wm., No. 3 Moor St. & Smithfield, 22  
Digbeth & 99 Lichfield.  
First line: Far overland far over wave.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7410**

Jock O'Hazeldean.  
Wright, Wm., No. 3 Moor St. & Smithfield, 22  
Digbeth & 99 Lichfield.  
First line: Why weep ye by the tide lady?.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7410**

John Bull and the new taxes.  
Wright, Wm., No. 3 Moor St. & Smithfield, 22  
Digbeth & 99 Lichfield.  
First line: Here is some lines about the times.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7410**

Leicester chambermaid.  
Wright, Wm., No. 3 Moor St. & Smithfield, 22  
Digbeth & 99 Lichfield.  
First line: ---- a brisk young butcher, as I have.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7411**

The light guitar.  
Wright, Wm., No. 3 Moor St. & Smithfield, 22  
Digbeth & 99 Lichfield.  
First line: Oh I will leave these gay and festive.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7411**

Little Mary the sailor's bride.  
Wright, Wm., No. 3 Moor St. & Smithfield, 22  
Digbeth & 99 Lichfield.  
First line: As William and Mary stray'd by the.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7411**

Will Watch the bold smuggler.  
Wright, Wm., No. 3 Moor St. & Smithfield, 22  
Digbeth & 99 Lichfield.  
First line: Twas one more when the wind from the.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7411**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

London town.  
Wright, Wm., No. 3 Moor St. & Smithfield, 22  
Digbeth & 99 Lichfield.  
First line: When first to London town I came.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7412**

Lord Ullin's daughter.  
Wright, Wm., No. 3 Moor St. & Smithfield, 22  
Digbeth & 99 Lichfield.  
First line: A chieftain to the highlands bound.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7412**

The love sick maid.  
Wright, Wm., No. 3 Moor St. & Smithfield, 22  
Digbeth & 99 Lichfield.  
First line: Come all you pretty fair maids.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7412**

Lovely Nancy.  
Wright, Wm., No. 3 Moor St. & Smithfield, 22  
Digbeth & 99 Lichfield.  
First line: Adieu! my lovely Nancy.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7413**

The mariner's compass.  
Wright, Wm., No. 3 Moor St. & Smithfield, 22  
Digbeth & 99 Lichfield.  
First line: Yea sons of the main, who sail over.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7413**

My own blue bell.  
Wright, Wm., No. 3 Moor St. & Smithfield, 22  
Digbeth & 99 Lichfield.  
First line: My own blue bell.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7413**

The curly hair.  
Wright, Wm., No. 3 Moor St. & Smithfield, 22  
Digbeth & 99 Lichfield.  
First line: Ye lasses and lads lend an ear to.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7414**

The milk maid.  
Wright, Wm., No. 3 Moor St. & Smithfield, 22  
Digbeth & 99 Lichfield.  
First line: As 'cross the fields I chanc'd to.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7414**

Mower.  
Wright, Wm., No. 3 Moor St. & Smithfield, 22  
Digbeth & 99 Lichfield.  
First line: I am a sporting batchelor, through.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7414**

Monkey barber.  
Wright, Wm., No. 3 Moor St. & Smithfield, 22  
Digbeth & 99 Lichfield.  
First line: A frolicksome spark in sweet Dublin.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7415**

The oldham recruit.  
Wright, Wm., No. 3 Moor St. & Smithfield, 22  
Digbeth & 99 Lichfield.  
First line: When I wur a young lad sixteen years.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7415**

The overseer.  
Wright, Wm., No. 3 Moor St. & Smithfield, 22  
Digbeth & 99 Lichfield.  
First line: There was a noble overseer, as crafty.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7415**

Colin & Phoebe.  
Wright, Wm., No. 3 Moor St. & Smithfield, 22  
Digbeth & 99 Lichfield.  
First line: Well met dearest Phoebe, o why in.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7416**

The pennyworth of wit; or, the rakish husband.  
Wright, Wm., No. 3 Moor St. & Smithfield, 22  
Digbeth & 99 Lichfield.  
First line: My father he has left me.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7416**

Remember me when far away.  
Wright, Wm., No. 3 Moor St. & Smithfield, 22  
Digbeth & 99 Lichfield.  
First line: Remember me, when far away.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7416**

The soldier's tear.  
Wright, Wm., No. 3 Moor St. & Smithfield, 22  
Digbeth & 99 Lichfield.  
First line: Upon the hill he turn'd.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7416**

Riley and Colinband.  
Wright, Wm., No. 3 Moor St. & Smithfield, 22  
Digbeth & 99 Lichfield.  
First line: O rise up William Riley and go along.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7417**

The roving bachelor.  
Wright, Wm., No. 3 Moor St. & Smithfield, 22  
Digbeth & 99 Lichfield.  
First line: Come all you roving bachelors.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7417**

The Birmingham union, or a friend to liberty.  
Wright, Wm., No. 3 Moor St. & Smithfield, 22  
Digbeth & 99 Lichfield.  
First line: Bold Britons arouse, from your.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7418**

Bonny lassie.  
Wright, Wm., No. 3 Moor St. & Smithfield, 22  
Digbeth & 99 Lichfield.  
First line: Smile again my bonny lassie.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7418**

March to the battle field.  
Wright, Wm., No. 3 Moor St. & Smithfield, 22  
Digbeth & 99 Lichfield.  
First line: March to the battle field.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7418**

Sandy and Jenny.  
Wright, Wm., No. 3 Moor St. & Smithfield, 22  
Digbeth & 99 Lichfield.  
First line: Come come bonnie lassie cried Sandy.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7418**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The servant boy.  
Wright, Wm., No. 3 Moor St. & Smithfield, 22  
Digbeth & 99 Lichfield.  
First line: You lover's all bote great and small.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7418**

Sailor Bill and his German wife.  
Wright, Wm., No. 3 Moor St. & Smithfield, 22  
Digbeth & 99 Lichfield.  
First line: High and low, old and young pray.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7419**

Sylvia's request and William's denial.  
Wright, Wm., No. 3 Moor St. & Smithfield, 22  
Digbeth & 99 Lichfield.  
First line: Fair Sylvia on a certain day.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7419**

The tailor in a hobble.  
Wright, Wm., No. 3 Moor St. & Smithfield, 22  
Digbeth & 99 Lichfield.  
First line: Come listen awhile and a story I'll.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7419**

Edwin the gallant hussar.  
Wright, Wm., No. 3 Moor St. & Smithfield, 22  
Digbeth & 99 Lichfield.  
First line: A maiden posses'd of much beauty.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7420**

She wore a wreath of roses.  
Wright, Wm., No. 3 Moor St. & Smithfield, 22  
Digbeth & 99 Lichfield.  
First line: She wore a wreath of roses.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7420**

We have lived and loved together.  
Wright, Wm., No. 3 Moor St. & Smithfield, 22  
Digbeth & 99 Lichfield.  
First line: We have lived and loved together.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7420**

What man would be without a woman?  
Wright, Wm., No. 3 Moor St. & Smithfield, 22  
Digbeth & 99 Lichfield.  
First line: Tho' much is said and sung about a.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7420**

The wonderful old man.  
Wright, Wm., No. 3 Moor St. & Smithfield, 22  
Digbeth & 99 Lichfield.  
First line: It's of an old man, and though it's.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7420**

Effects of love.  
Wright, Wm., No. 3 Moor St. & Smithfield, 22  
Digbeth & 99 Lichfield.  
First line: Young lovers all I pray draw near.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7421**

Royal rooks.  
Wright, Wm., No. 3 Moor St. & Smithfield, 22  
Digbeth & 99 Lichfield.  
First line: Thro' town I range and view the.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7421**

Van Dieman's land.  
Wright, Wm., No. 3 Moor St. & Smithfield, 22  
Digbeth & 99 Lichfield.  
First line: Call all you gallant poachers, that.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7421**

You shan't come again.  
Wright, Wm., No. 3 Moor St. & Smithfield, 22  
Digbeth & 99 Lichfield.  
First line: I once loved a fair maid as dear as.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7421**

I'm often drunk and seldom sober.  
Wright, Wm., No. 3 Moor St. & Smithfield, 22  
Digbeth & 99 Lichfield.  
First line: The sea is wide and can't get over.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7422**

Coal black rose.  
Wright, Wm., No. 3 Moor St. & Smithfield, 22  
Digbeth & 99 Lichfield.  
First line: Lubly Rosa, Sambo cum.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7423**

Fate of the workhouse boy.  
Wright, Wm., No. 3 Moor St. & Smithfield, 22  
Digbeth & 99 Lichfield.  
First line: The cloth vos laid in the vorkhouse.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7424**

The queen's own songster.  
Wright, Wm., No. 3 Moor St. & Smithfield, 22  
Digbeth & 99 Lichfield.  
First line: Come Britons all your voices raise.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7425**

Sam Weller's songster.  
Wright, Wm., No. 3 Moor St. & Smithfield, 22  
Digbeth & 99 Lichfield.  
First line: Rocks and daws must look out when.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7426**

The air balloon.  
Wrighton, D., 86 Snow Hill.  
First line: What various diversions now swarm.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7427**

The breeches.  
Wrighton, D., 86 Snow Hill.  
First line: In summer tune a wooing go.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7427**

The downfall of the three lovers.  
Wrighton, D., 86 Snow Hill.  
First line: Young lovers all I pray draw near.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7427**

Christmas night.  
Wrighton, D., 86 Snow Hill.  
First line: A psalm and a song singing cobbler I.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7428**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Henry is gone to the wars.  
Wrighton, D., 86 Snow Hill.  
First line: Ah! my heart from my bosom did.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7428**

The merry cobbler.  
Wrighton, D., 86 Snow Hill.  
First line: A psalm and a song singing cobbler I.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7428**

The model.  
Wrighton, D., 86 Snow Hill.  
First line: My friend is a man I would copy.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7428**

Wednesbury cocking.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: At Wednesbury there was a cocking.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7429**

Wednesbury cocking.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: At Wednesbury there was a cocking.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7430**

The great fight between Paddock and the Tipton  
slasher.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Ye sporting blades of England.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7431**

The iron child.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come listen, lads an lasses all.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7431**

Christian people, please to purchase this paper, price  
one.  
Astill, R., Hertford Street.  
First line: Behold a stranger as you pass along.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7432**

The bridal ring.  
Illiffe, William, Smithfield Street.  
First line: I dream't last night of our early.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7433**

Jenny Jones.  
Illiffe, William, Smithfield Street.  
First line: My name's Edward Morgan I live at.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7433**

Steam arm.  
Illiffe, William, Smithfield Street.  
First line: O! wonders, sure, will never cease.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7433**

Such a getting out of bed.  
Illiffe, William, Smithfield Street.  
First line: Oh is it not most strange to think.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7434**

Such a getting up stairs.  
Illiffe, William, Smithfield Street.  
First line: Kentuck one night a party meet.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7434**

The gipsy prince.  
Layland, W., Gosford Street.  
First line: No more, no more shall the notes of.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7435**

Through the wood.  
Layland, W., Gosford Street.  
First line: Through the wood, through the wood.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7435**

Through the wood.  
Layland, W., Gosford Street.  
First line: Through the wood, through the wood.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7435**

The crafty miller, or mistaken bachelor.  
Turner, J., Coventry.  
First line: You gallants of England I pray now.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7436**

L, A, W---Law.  
Turner, J., Coventry.  
First line: Come list to me for a minute.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7436**

Love a-la-mode, or, my darling.  
Turner, J., Coventry.  
First line: My dearest, dearest dear.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7437**

The state of Spain.  
Turner, J., Coventry.  
First line: Good people all I pray give.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7437**

The storm, or, the church in danger.  
Brown, A., Deptford.  
First line: Cease to bore us blust'ring railers.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7438**

Arthur O'Bradley's wedding.  
Mate, C., No. 9 Market Place, Dover.  
First line: Come neighbours and listen a while.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7439**

A new American hymn.  
Mate, C., No. 9 Market Place, Dover.  
First line: Come all you weary travellers.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7439**

Answer to the habit shirt.  
Mate, C., No. 9 Market Place, Dover.  
First line: To wear the breeches, ladies all.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7440**

Battle of the Nile.  
Mate, C., No. 9 Market Place, Dover.  
First line: Arise! arise! Britannia's sons arise.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7440**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Battle of Waterloo.  
Mate, C., No. 9 Market Place, Dover.  
First line: Loud roar'd the dreadful battle.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7440**

Beadle of the parish.  
Mate, C., No. 9 Market Place, Dover.  
First line: I'm a very knowing prig.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7441**

The beautiful boy.  
Mate, C., No. 9 Market Place, Dover.  
First line: It was now in winter about six in the.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7441**

Betty, the cookmaid.  
Mate, C., No. 9 Market Place, Dover.  
First line: You roving lads of our town.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7441**

Black eyed Susan.  
Mate, C., No. 9 Market Place, Dover.  
First line: All in the downs the fleet.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7442**

The bold dragoon.  
Mate, C., No. 9 Market Place, Dover.  
First line: There was an ancient fair, o she.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7442**

Bonny Bet.  
Mate, C., No. 9 Market Place, Dover.  
First line: No more I'll court the town-bred.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7442**

Bung your eye.  
Mate, C., No. 9 Market Place, Dover.  
First line: As a jolly exciseman was walking.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7442**

Bonaparte's flight from Leipsic.  
Mate, C., No. 9 Market Place, Dover.  
First line: Ebien reste la, never frighten nor.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7443**

Boney from Moscow.  
Mate, C., No. 9 Market Place, Dover.  
First line: Come listen every one that's here.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7443**

The busy crew.  
Mate, C., No. 9 Market Place, Dover.  
First line: The busy crew their fails unbending.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7444**

Captain Doctor M'Larish.  
Mate, C., No. 9 Market Place, Dover.  
First line: I lifted with old blinking Barney.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7444**

Catch me if you can.  
Mate, C., No. 9 Market Place, Dover.  
First line: When all the spirits of fifteen.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7444**

Chapter of donkeys.  
Mate, C., No. 9 Market Place, Dover.  
First line: Come none of your nonsense, I'm not.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7444**

Cherry cheek Patty.  
Mate, C., No. 9 Market Place, Dover.  
First line: Down yon village I live so snug.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7445**

The coal club.  
Mate, C., No. 9 Market Place, Dover.  
First line: Well met again my worthy friend.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7445**

The courage of true blue.  
Mate, C., No. 9 Market Place, Dover.  
First line: When drums beats to arms, each loyal.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7445**

Crazy Jane.  
Mate, C., No. 9 Market Place, Dover.  
First line: Why, fair maid, in ev'ry feature.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7445**

The cup of sorrow.  
Mate, C., No. 9 Market Place, Dover.  
First line: My father was a laboring swain.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7446**

Curly headed boy.  
Mate, C., No. 9 Market Place, Dover.  
First line: My father was a farmer, and father's.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7446**

The death of Parker.  
Mate, C., No. 9 Market Place, Dover.  
First line: Ye gods above protect a widow.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7446**

The disconsolate maid.  
Mate, C., No. 9 Market Place, Dover.  
First line: Twas near to Portsmouth dock I.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7446**

Dover hovellers.  
Mate, C., No. 9 Market Place, Dover.  
First line: When winter's furious storms do blow.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7447**

The effects of love.  
Mate, C., No. 9 Market Place, Dover.  
First line: Young lovers all I pray draw near.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7447**

The despairing maid.  
Mate, C., No. 9 Market Place, Dover.  
First line: In vain the tears of anguish flow.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7448**

For tenderness form'd.  
Mate, C., No. 9 Market Place, Dover.  
First line: For tenderness form'd.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7448**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Funny eye or female fashion.  
Mate, C., No. 9 Market Place, Dover.  
First line: You batchelors both far near.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7448**

The galley slave.  
Mate, C., No. 9 Market Place, Dover.  
First line: Oh think on my fate, once I freed.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7449**

Giles Scroggins.  
Mate, C., No. 9 Market Place, Dover.  
First line: Giles Scroggin's courted Molly Brown.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7449**

Goody Burton's.  
Mate, C., No. 9 Market Place, Dover.  
First line: Goody Burton's ale comes in to my.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7449**

The green gown.  
Mate, C., No. 9 Market Place, Dover.  
First line: Abroad as I was walking.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7449**

The habit shirt.  
Mate, C., No. 9 Market Place, Dover.  
First line: As through a village blith and gay.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7450**

The happy man.  
Mate, C., No. 9 Market Place, Dover.  
First line: With my jug in one hand.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7450**

Henry's gone to the war.  
Mate, C., No. 9 Market Place, Dover.  
First line: Ah! my heart from my bosom did.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7450**

The honest men found out.  
Mate, C., No. 9 Market Place, Dover.  
First line: Come join in the throng.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7450**

I owe you one.  
Mate, C., No. 9 Market Place, Dover.  
First line: Herry came to me last week.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7451**

I'm often drunk and seldom sober.  
Mate, C., No. 9 Market Place, Dover.  
First line: Many cold winter's night's I've.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7451**

The insulted sailor.  
Mate, C., No. 9 Market Place, Dover.  
First line: When my money was gone that I gain'd.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7451**

Jack Oakham.  
Mate, C., No. 9 Market Place, Dover.  
First line: Ye lovers of grog, now attend to my.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7451**

Jackson for ever.  
Mate, C., No. 9 Market Place, Dover.  
First line: Have you heard of the oath that was.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7452**

Jemmy the sailor's adieu.  
Mate, C., No. 9 Market Place, Dover.  
First line: Adieu! my dearest Nancy once more I.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7452**

The keys of love.  
Mate, C., No. 9 Market Place, Dover.  
First line: As I was walking all alone.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7452**

The labourer's return to his family.  
Mate, C., No. 9 Market Place, Dover.  
First line: Now, wife and children, let's be gay.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7452**

The lad that I love.  
Mate, C., No. 9 Market Place, Dover.  
First line: How sweet are the flowers that grow.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7453**

The lamenting lovers.  
Mate, C., No. 9 Market Place, Dover.  
First line: Write me down ye power above.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7453**

The laurel wear.  
Mate, C., No. 9 Market Place, Dover.  
First line: It was down in Covent Garden I.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7453**

Long waisted Peggy.  
Mate, C., No. 9 Market Place, Dover.  
First line: As long waisted peggy from Bristol.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7453**

Lovely fan, and manly Ben.  
Mate, C., No. 9 Market Place, Dover.  
First line: Ah! listen to a hapless story.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7454**

The maid of Erin.  
Mate, C., No. 9 Market Place, Dover.  
First line: My thoughts delight to wander.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7454**

The maid of Lodi.  
Mate, C., No. 9 Market Place, Dover.  
First line: I sing the maid of Lodi.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7454**

The marriage morn.  
Mate, C., No. 9 Market Place, Dover.  
First line: The marriage morn I can't forget.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7454**

Mary's dream.  
Mate, C., No. 9 Market Place, Dover.  
First line: The moon had climb'd the highest.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7455**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The match.  
Mate, C., No. 9 Market Place, Dover.  
First line: Buy my matches buy my matches you.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7455**

Miss Bailey.  
Mate, C., No. 9 Market Place, Dover.  
First line: A captain bold in Hallifax, who dwelt.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7455**

The modest maid.  
Mate, C., No. 9 Market Place, Dover.  
First line: Abroad as I was walking down by a.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7455**

Molly Dumpling.  
Mate, C., No. 9 Market Place, Dover.  
First line: Come all you young and frolicksome.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7456**

Molly Malone.  
Mate, C., No. 9 Market Place, Dover.  
First line: By the big hill of howth!.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7456**

Murphy Delaney.  
Mate, C., No. 9 Market Place, Dover.  
First line: Oh it was Murphy Delaney so funny and.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7456**

My wife.  
Mate, C., No. 9 Market Place, Dover.  
First line: Who first my heart and sense.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7456**

The negro boy.  
Mate, C., No. 9 Market Place, Dover.  
First line: When thirst of gold enslaves the.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7457**

A new song called Dover sights; or, Johnny Law's grasp at.  
Mate, C., No. 9 Market Place, Dover.  
First line: Ise' a poor country lad from.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7457**

No my love no.  
Mate, C., No. 9 Market Place, Dover.  
First line: While I hang on your bosom distracted.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7457**

Old Towler.  
Mate, C., No. 9 Market Place, Dover.  
First line: Bright chanticlear proclaims the dawn.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7457**

On the expedition to Flushing.  
Mate, C., No. 9 Market Place, Dover.  
First line: An expedition sent out.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7458**

Once I had a heart.  
Mate, C., No. 9 Market Place, Dover.  
First line: Once I had a heart, if I could have.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7458**

The origin of woman.  
Mate, C., No. 9 Market Place, Dover.  
First line: They tel us that woman was made of a.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7458**

Paddy Carey's fortune.  
Mate, C., No. 9 Market Place, Dover.  
First line: Twas at the town of neat Clogheen.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7459**

The parson's clerk.  
Mate, C., No. 9 Market Place, Dover.  
First line: Near Moor-fields is a house of.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7459**

Poor England in the year 1811.  
Mate, C., No. 9 Market Place, Dover.  
First line: Good people what will you of all be.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7460**

The poor man's complaint.  
Mate, C., No. 9 Market Place, Dover.  
First line: Good people all both great and small.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7460**

The prize.  
Mate, C., No. 9 Market Place, Dover.  
First line: Scarcely had the blushing morning.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7460**

A rainy day.  
Mate, C., No. 9 Market Place, Dover.  
First line: Kind husband if you mean to thrive.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7460**

The rats, and the ferret.  
Mate, C., No. 9 Market Place, Dover.  
First line: Attend a few minutes I pray.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7461**

A relish for old Nick, or, a Frenchman turned into a rasher.  
Mate, C., No. 9 Market Place, Dover.  
First line: Arm, neighbours, at length.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7461**

The rigs of the fair.  
Mate, C., No. 9 Market Place, Dover.  
First line: ...that young folks like to hear.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7461**

Robin Adair.  
Mate, C., No. 9 Market Place, Dover.  
First line: Whats this dull town to me Robin.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7462**

Roguery found out.  
Mate, C., No. 9 Market Place, Dover.  
First line: What joyful news is brought about.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7462**

Rosabell of the cot.  
Mate, C., No. 9 Market Place, Dover.  
First line: The lark melodious sung above.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7462**



## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The rose tree.  
Mate, C., No. 9 Market Place, Dover.  
First line: A rose-tree full in bearing.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7462**

The sailor's adieu.  
Mate, C., No. 9 Market Place, Dover.  
First line: The topsails shivir in the wind.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7463**

The sailor's farewell.  
Mate, C., No. 9 Market Place, Dover.  
First line: Come all you pretty English girls.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7463**

The sailor's return.  
Mate, C., No. 9 Market Place, Dover.  
First line: As a fair maid walk'd in a garden.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7463**

Sally and her true love Billy.  
Mate, C., No. 9 Market Place, Dover.  
First line: Tis of a young sailor from Dover he.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7463**

Sandy the pride o' Dumblain.  
Mate, C., No. 9 Market Place, Dover.  
First line: The moon shed her rays on the top.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7464**

A satire on all trades.  
Mate, C., No. 9 Market Place, Dover.  
First line: There's ne'er a thriving trader, that.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7464**

A sea-fight, between Capt. Ward, and the rainbow.  
Mate, C., No. 9 Market Place, Dover.  
First line: Strike up ye lusty gallants.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7464**

Shes rightly serv'd.  
Mate, C., No. 9 Market Place, Dover.  
First line: One evening as I was walking.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7465**

The soldier's daughter.  
Mate, C., No. 9 Market Place, Dover.  
First line: With face that wore a plaintive.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7465**

The soldier's delight.  
Mate, C., No. 9 Market Place, Dover.  
First line: How happy the soldier that lives on.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7465**

The soldier's funeral.  
Mate, C., No. 9 Market Place, Dover.  
First line: Ah! me! how sorrowful and slow.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7465**

The soldiers reward or an expedition to Holland.  
Mate, C., No. 9 Market Place, Dover.  
First line: Ye mad caps of England who merry.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7466**

Sprig of shelelah and shamrock so green.  
Mate, C., No. 9 Market Place, Dover.  
First line: O love is the soul of a neat.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7466**

A sprig of shillelah.  
Mate, C., No. 9 Market Place, Dover.  
First line: O love is the soul of a neat.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7466**

Sweet Jessie, the flower of Dumblain.  
Mate, C., No. 9 Market Place, Dover.  
First line: The sun had gang'd down o'er the.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7466**

Sweet kitty o' the Clyde.  
Mate, C., No. 9 Market Place, Dover.  
First line: A boat danc'd on Clyde's bonny.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7467**

The Sycamore shade.  
Mate, C., No. 9 Market Place, Dover.  
First line: T'other day as I sat in the sycamore.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7467**

The tempest.  
Mate, C., No. 9 Market Place, Dover.  
First line: Cease, rude Boreas, blust'ring.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7467**

The negro boy.  
Mate, C., No. 9 Market Place, Dover.  
First line: When thirst of gold enslaves the.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7468**

The thatched tenement.  
Mate, C., No. 9 Market Place, Dover.  
First line: A famous old lawyer in London did.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7468**

The tradesman's complaint.  
Mate, C., No. 9 Market Place, Dover.  
First line: Draw near brother tradesmen, listen.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7468**

The true hearted sailor.  
Mate, C., No. 9 Market Place, Dover.  
First line: One mornning early in the spring.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7468**

The true hearted sailor.  
Mate, C., No. 9 Market Place, Dover.  
First line: One morning early in the spring.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7469**

Unhappy bride.  
Mate, C., No. 9 Market Place, Dover.  
First line: Seven months I've been married its.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7469**

The wealthy fool.  
Mate, C., No. 9 Market Place, Dover.  
First line: The wealthy fool with gold in store.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7469**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The wood pecker.  
Mate, C., No. 9 Market Place, Dover.  
First line: I knew by the smoke.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7469**

Wounded farmers son.  
Mate, C., No. 9 Market Place, Dover.  
First line: The farmer's son so sweet.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7470**

The wounded hussar.  
Mate, C., No. 9 Market Place, Dover.  
First line: Alone to the banks of the dark.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7470**

Ye freemen all both great and small.  
Mate, C., No. 9 Market Place, Dover.  
First line: Attend to my true story.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7471**

Rolt and independence.  
Rose, Greenwich.  
First line: You staunch men of Kent one moment.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7472**

Rolt and victory.  
Rose, Greenwich.  
First line: You electors staunch attend to me.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7472**

Song.  
Helyer, Greenwich.  
First line: O have you heard the news of late.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7473**

The tight little island.  
Epps, W., Rochester.  
First line: When Frenchmen broke out, with a.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7474**

The dandies frolic; or, a visit to Newgate.  
Sweet, J. & T., Strood.  
First line: O such a lark I do declare.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7475**

The dandy bonnet.  
Sweet, J. & T., Strood.  
First line: Ye pretty maidens lend an ear.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7475**

The London heiress.  
Sweet, J. & T., Strood.  
First line: In London lived as heiress unto a.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7475**

Trial and sentence of the nondescript dandies, or  
petticoat.  
Sweet, J. & T., Strood.  
First line: At the Middlesex sessions, on.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7475**

Will Watch the bold smuggler.  
Sweet, J. & T., Strood.  
First line: Twas one morn when the wind from the.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7476**

Jolly dogs, or slap bang! There you are again!.  
Russell, Bermondsey.  
First line: Oh! we're a crew of jolly dogs.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7477**

The distressed maid.  
Garland, T., Battle.  
First line: 'Twas early on one summer's morn.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7478**

Jemmy slain in the wars.  
Garland, T., Battle.  
First line: Abroad as I was walking for my.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7478**

Mrs. Flinn, and the bold dragoon.  
Garland, T., Battle.  
First line: There was an ancient fair, o she.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7478**

The new Warley camp.  
Garland, T., Battle.  
First line: Farewell my dearest Polly, I am come.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7478**

Advice to country maidens on the poor law bill.  
Phillip & Co., 13 Poplar Place, Brighton.  
First line: Come all you bucksome men and maids.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7479**

All round my hat.  
Phillip & Co., 13 Poplar Place, Brighton.  
First line: All round my hat I veers a green.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7479**

The missletoe bough.  
Phillip & Co., 13 Poplar Place, Brighton.  
First line: The missletoe hung in the castle.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7479**

The blackbird.  
Phillip & Co., 13 Poplar Place, Brighton.  
First line: It was down in the country a poor.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7480**

Bonny England O!.  
Phillip & Co., 13 Poplar Place, Brighton.  
First line: Down by a crystal fountain.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7480**

Let a woman have her way.  
Phillip & Co., 13 Poplar Place, Brighton.  
First line: Some people make a fuss, and say.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7480**

The bugle horn!.  
Phillip & Co., 13 Poplar Place, Brighton.  
First line: Last night I dreamt of my true love.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7481**

Bushes and briers.  
Phillip & Co., 13 Poplar Place, Brighton.  
First line: Through bushes and through briers.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7481**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

A choice pennyworth of wit, and fortune-teller's new guide.

Phillip & Co., 13 Poplar Place, Brighton.

First line: All you that wish your fortunes for.

**Reel: 11, Frame 7481**

Cholera humbug!! the arrival and departure of the cholera.

Phillip & Co., 13 Poplar Place, Brighton.

First line: All you that does in England dwell.

**Reel: 11, Frame 7482**

Come landlord fill a flowing bowl.

Phillip & Co., 13 Poplar Place, Brighton.

First line: Come landlord fill a flowing blow.

**Reel: 11, Frame 7482**

The young sailor bold.

Phillip & Co., 13 Poplar Place, Brighton.

First line: It is of a nobleman's daughter.

**Reel: 11, Frame 7482**

Consolation.

Phillip & Co., 13 Poplar Place, Brighton.

First line: Come on you valiant soldiers.

**Reel: 11, Frame 7483**

The convict maid.

Phillip & Co., 13 Poplar Place, Brighton.

First line: Ye hapless maids attend to me.

**Reel: 11, Frame 7483**

Human mortality, or tobacco is an Indian weed.

Phillip & Co., 13 Poplar Place, Brighton.

First line: Tobacco is an Indian weed.

**Reel: 11, Frame 7483**

In my cottage, near a wood.

Phillip & Co., 13 Poplar Place, Brighton.

First line: In my cottage, near a wood.

**Reel: 11, Frame 7483**

Conversation of the rose, shamrock, and thistle.

Phillip & Co., 13 Poplar Place, Brighton.

First line: Down by a chrystal fountain.

**Reel: 11, Frame 7484**

The countryman's rambles through Lewes.

Phillip & Co., 13 Poplar Place, Brighton.

First line: Good people all attend, and listen to.

**Reel: 11, Frame 7484**

How, when, and where.

Phillip & Co., 13 Poplar Place, Brighton.

First line: Oh, tell me when and tell me where.

**Reel: 11, Frame 7484**

In my cottage near a wood.

Phillip & Co., 13 Poplar Place, Brighton.

First line: In my cottage near a wood.

**Reel: 11, Frame 7484**

Maid of Judah.

Phillip & Co., 13 Poplar Place, Brighton.

First line: No more shall the children of Judah.

**Reel: 11, Frame 7484**

Dreadful accident.

Phillip & Co., 13 Poplar Place, Brighton.

First line: Ye tender hearted christians who live.

**Reel: 11, Frame 7485**

The fatal English poor law bill or, the ways of the world.

Phillip & Co., 13 Poplar Place, Brighton.

First line: Come all you gallant Englishmen.

**Reel: 11, Frame 7485**

The bay of Biscay o!.

Phillip & Co., 13 Poplar Place, Brighton.

First line: Loud roared the dreadful thunder.

**Reel: 11, Frame 7486**

The fate of faithful Nancy and William of the waggon train.

Phillip & Co., 13 Poplar Place, Brighton.

First line: Attend awhile, and do not smile.

**Reel: 11, Frame 7486**

Flora the lily of the west.

Phillip & Co., 13 Poplar Place, Brighton.

First line: It's when I came to England some.

**Reel: 11, Frame 7486**

The wild guitar.

Phillip & Co., 13 Poplar Place, Brighton.

First line: Oh, wilt thou leave thy father's.

**Reel: 11, Frame 7486**

The female smuggler.

Phillip & Co., 13 Poplar Place, Brighton.

First line: Come list awhile, and you soon shall.

**Reel: 11, Frame 7487**

The female unions; or, the breeches in danger.

Phillip & Co., 13 Poplar Place, Brighton.

First line: You ladies all, of each degree.

**Reel: 11, Frame 7487**

The Old Sussex farmer and comical servants.

Phillip & Co., 13 Poplar Place, Brighton.

First line: I pray give attention, a story I'll.

**Reel: 11, Frame 7487**

Flare up or the countryman in London.

Phillip & Co., 13 Poplar Place, Brighton.

First line: I am a Yorkshireman it's true, three.

**Reel: 11, Frame 7488**

The gallant female sailor.

Phillip & Co., 13 Poplar Place, Brighton.

First line: Good people give attention and listen.

**Reel: 11, Frame 7488**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The bloom is on the rye.  
Phillip & Co., 13 Poplar Place, Brighton.  
First line: My pretty Jane, my dearest Jane.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7489**

The girl I left behind me.  
Phillip & Co., 13 Poplar Place, Brighton.  
First line: The wars are o'er, and gentle peace.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7489**

The goldfinch's nest.  
Phillip & Co., 13 Poplar Place, Brighton.  
First line: Roger and Phyllis a long time been.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7489**

Harry Bluff.  
Phillip & Co., 13 Poplar Place, Brighton.  
First line: Harry Bluff when a boy left his.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7489**

I wonder where the money goes!.  
Phillip & Co., 13 Poplar Place, Brighton.  
First line: Of money worth I'm going to sing.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7490**

A most inhuman murder that was committed at  
Brighton, on.  
Phillip & Co., 13 Poplar Place, Brighton.  
First line: O have you heard this cruel deed.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7490**

The celebrated and much-admired song of Jim Crow.  
Phillip & Co., 13 Poplar Place, Brighton.  
First line: I came from old Kentucky.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7491**

Jim Crow's description of the London lasses.  
Phillip & Co., 13 Poplar Place, Brighton.  
First line: Jim Crow him was a single man.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7491**

The man of herring soup!!! or curteis, the poor man's  
foe.  
Phillip & Co., 13 Poplar Place, Brighton.  
First line: Come all ye friends of Webster come.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7492**

A new song, entitled the herring soup committee.  
Phillip & Co., 13 Poplar Place, Brighton.  
First line: Come neighbours all, both great and.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7492**

The following lines were found in a certain  
gentleman's.  
Phillip & Co., 13 Poplar Place, Brighton.  
First line: Herring soup, herring soup, soup, I.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7493**

No corn bill. Webster for ever!!!  
Phillip & Co., 13 Poplar Place, Brighton.  
First line: Sir Godfrey's the man.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7493**

No curteis! Webster for ever.  
Phillip & Co., 13 Poplar Place, Brighton.  
First line: In France, some sixty years ago.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7493**

Mariner's hymn.  
Phillip & Co., 13 Poplar Place, Brighton.  
First line: You sons of the main, that sail over.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7494**

My grandfather was a most wonderful man!.  
Phillip & Co., 13 Poplar Place, Brighton.  
First line: My grandfather was a most wonderful.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7494**

The new overseer.  
Phillip & Co., 13 Poplar Place, Brighton.  
First line: Some people are always contending.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7495**

A new song.  
Phillip & Co., 13 Poplar Place, Brighton.  
First line: It was early one morning, all in the.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7495**

Under the mulberry tree.  
Phillip & Co., 13 Poplar Place, Brighton.  
First line: As I was a walking one sweet summer's.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7495**

An affecting copy of verses, on a horrid murder.  
Phillip & Co., 13 Poplar Place, Brighton.  
First line: Come all you good people, I pray you.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7496**

A new song.  
Phillip & Co., 13 Poplar Place, Brighton.  
First line: Come listen awhile I will tell you.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7496**

The nightingale.  
Phillip & Co., 13 Poplar Place, Brighton.  
First line: We met, 'twas in a crowd--and I.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7496**

The fate of faithful Nancy and William of the  
waggon train.  
Phillip & Co., 13 Poplar Place, Brighton.  
First line: Attend awhile, and do not smile young.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7497**

How, when, and where.  
Phillip & Co., 13 Poplar Place, Brighton.  
First line: Oh tell me when and tell me where.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7497**

Oh, fly from the world.  
Phillip & Co., 13 Poplar Place, Brighton.  
First line: Fly from the world, oh Bessy to me.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7497**

The old English gentleman.  
Phillip & Co., 13 Poplar Place, Brighton.  
First line: I'll sing you a good old song.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7497**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The nosegay girl.  
Phillip & Co., 13 Poplar Place, Brighton.  
First line: Thro' the town or village gay.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7498**

The old English gentleman.  
Phillip & Co., 13 Poplar Place, Brighton.  
First line: I'll sing you a good old song.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7498**

The orphan child.  
Phillip & Co., 13 Poplar Place, Brighton.  
First line: The night was dark as I did ramble.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7498**

Past, present and future.  
Phillip & Co., 13 Poplar Place, Brighton.  
First line: Good people, give attention, who now.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7498**

Fair Phoebe and her dark eyed sailor.  
Phillip & Co., 13 Poplar Place, Brighton.  
First line: It's of a comely young lady fair.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7499**

The rambling sailor.  
Phillip & Co., 13 Poplar Place, Brighton.  
First line: I am a sailor stout and bold, long.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7499**

Young William.  
Phillip & Co., 13 Poplar Place, Brighton.  
First line: Young William was a seaman true.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7499**

Little Mary the sailor's bride.  
Phillip & Co., 13 Poplar Place, Brighton.  
First line: As William and Mary strayed by the.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7500**

A new song, flare-up & join the unions.  
Phillip & Co., 13 Poplar Place, Brighton.  
First line: You lewes men attention give, and.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7500**

The sailor's home is the sea.  
Phillip & Co., 13 Poplar Place, Brighton.  
First line: Oh, the sailor's home is the.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7500**

The silly young maid.  
Phillip & Co., 13 Poplar Place, Brighton.  
First line: I am an old miser both aged and lame.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7500**

The fate of faithful Nancy and William of the  
waggon train.  
Phillip & Co., 13 Poplar Place, Brighton.  
First line: Attend awhile, and do not smile.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7501**

The rigs of coachmen in London town.  
Phillip & Co., 13 Poplar Place, Brighton.  
First line: You coachmen of London, that do take.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7501**

Sportsman's hall.  
Phillip & Co., 13 Poplar Place, Brighton.  
First line: I have a tenement to let.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7501**

A trip to Brighton fair.  
Phillip & Co., 13 Poplar Place, Brighton.  
First line: Good people, high and low, I pray.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7501**

A true picture of the times! or the poor man's  
consolations.  
Phillip & Co., 13 Poplar Place, Brighton.  
First line: Come you that can tell us, we should.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7502**

Victoria! queen of England.  
Phillip & Co., 13 Poplar Place, Brighton.  
First line: Did you not hear the trumpet's sound.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7502**

Waterloo soldier again in power.  
Phillip & Co., 13 Poplar Place, Brighton.  
First line: Oh here I am as you may suppose.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7503**

A wedded life or, the husband conquered.  
Phillip & Co., 13 Poplar Place, Brighton.  
First line: You single and you married folks.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7503**

Sally and the shepherd boy.  
Phillip & Co., 13 Poplar Place, Brighton.  
First line: There is a tower in Willingdon.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7504**

Welcome to Brighton. England's maiden queen,  
Victoria.  
Phillip & Co., 13 Poplar Place, Brighton.  
First line: Draw near now ye Britons and list to.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7504**

Welcome! Queen Victoria.  
Phillip & Co., 13 Poplar Place, Brighton.  
First line: Hail! happy queen of Briton's isle.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7504**

Dame Durden.  
Phillip & Co., 13 Poplar Place, Brighton.  
First line: Dame Durden kept five serving girls.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7505**

Welcome Queen Victoria to Brighton's pleasant  
town.  
Phillip & Co., 13 Poplar Place, Brighton.  
First line: See how the roads are lined.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7505**

Who suffers but the tailor?.  
Phillip & Co., 13 Poplar Place, Brighton.  
First line: When first in town.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7505**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Fair Phoebe, and her dark eyed sailor.  
Phillip & Co., 13 Poplar Place, Brighton.  
First line: It's of a comely young lady fair.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7506**

Will Watch!  
Phillip & Co., 13 Poplar Place, Brighton.  
First line: Twas one morn, when the wind from the.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7506**

Young Edward the gallant hussar.  
Phillip & Co., 13 Poplar Place, Brighton.  
First line: A damsel possess'd of great beauty.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7506**

By yonder shady fountain.  
Phillip & Co., 13 Poplar Place, Brighton.  
First line: Down by yonder shady fountain.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7507**

Young William of the man of war.  
Phillip & Co., 13 Poplar Place, Brighton.  
First line: One winter's day as I was walking.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7507**

The bloom is on the rye.  
Phillip & Patching, 21 North Street, Brighton.  
First line: My pretty Jane, my dearest Jane.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7508**

The hardy sailor.  
Phillip & Patching, 21 North Street, Brighton.  
First line: The hardy sailor braves the ocean.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7508**

I wonder where the money goes!  
Phillip & Co., 13 Poplar Place, Brighton.  
First line: Of money worth I'm going to sing.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7508**

Robber's glee.  
Phillip & Patching, 21 North Street, Brighton.  
First line: The tiger couches in the wood.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7508**

The sea!  
Phillip & Patching, 21 North Street, Brighton.  
First line: The sea, the sea, the open sea!  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7508**

The wish, or cholera morbus in England.  
Phillip & Co., 13 Poplar Place, Brighton.  
First line: By the powers of Moll Kelly! I'd.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7508**

Journey to Brighton.  
Phillip & Co., 13 Poplar Place, Brighton.  
First line: Oh! ye bucks and ye bloods of the.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7509**

Kitty of Coleraine.  
Phillip & Co., 13 Poplar Place, Brighton.  
First line: As beautiful Kitty one morning was.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7509**

The old sussex farmer, and his comical servants.  
Phillip & Co., 13 Poplar Place, Brighton.  
First line: I pray give attention, a story I'll.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7509**

Human loves.  
Phillip & Co., 13 Poplar Place, Brighton.  
First line: The scholar loves his books.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7510**

Among the green bushes.  
Hook, R., 8 Market St., Brighton.  
First line: As I walked through the meadows one.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7511**

Answer to the garden gate.  
Hook, R., 8 Market St., Brighton.  
First line: One summer's eve, when moon-beams.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7511**

Bunch of rushes.  
Hook, R., 8 Market St., Brighton.  
First line: As I walked out one morning.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7511**

Lara Merblue!  
Hook, R., 8 Market St., Brighton.  
First line: Adown in the woodlands I chanc'd to.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7511**

Answer to the three strings to my bow.  
Hook, R., 8 Market St., Brighton.  
First line: Oh hear the the complaint of a.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7512**

Blue bonnets over the border.  
Hook, R., 8 Market St., Brighton.  
First line: March! march! Ettrick & Teviotdale.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7512**

Bruce's Address to his Army.  
Hook, R., 8 Market St., Brighton.  
First line: Near Bannockburn King Edward lay.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7512**

Why are you wandring here I pray?.  
Hook, R., 8 Market St., Brighton.  
First line: Why are you wandering here, I pray?.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7512**

Blue ey'd Susan of Tunbridge.  
Hook, R., 8 Market St., Brighton.  
First line: Of Tunbridge ware she has great.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7513**

The Cheshireman and Spaniard.  
Hook, R., 8 Market St., Brighton.  
First line: A Cheshire man went over to Spain.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7513**

The christening of little Joey.  
Hook, R., 8 Market St., Brighton.  
First line: By statute of Hedge-lane.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7513**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Le pipe de tabac.  
Hook, R., 8 Market St., Brighton.  
First line: Why should life in sorrow be spent.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7513**

Bread and cheese and kisses.  
Hook, R., 8 Market St., Brighton.  
First line: One night my sweetheart came to woe.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7514**

Exeter tragedy.  
Hook, R., 8 Market St., Brighton.  
First line: Near Exeter there lived a knight.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7514**

The fashions of Brighton.  
Hook, R., 8 Market St., Brighton.  
First line: You young men and maids give.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7514**

The finikin lass.  
Hook, R., 8 Market St., Brighton.  
First line: When I was a buxom young fellow, just.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7515**

Friend of the distressed.  
Hook, R., 8 Market St., Brighton.  
First line: Good people all, I pray attend.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7515**

Loss of the brazen sloop of war.  
Hook, R., 8 Market St., Brighton.  
First line: You seamen all pray give attention.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7515**

Soldier's wife.  
Hook, R., 8 Market St., Brighton.  
First line: Little thinks the townsman's wife.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7515**

Gregory, the wealthy old squire.  
Hook, R., 8 Market St., Brighton.  
First line: I am now worth one hundred thousand.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7516**

Answer to the blockade man in the coal pit.  
Hook, R., 8 Market St., Brighton.  
First line: I know that young folks love to hear.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7517**

The humours of the races.  
Hook, R., 8 Market St., Brighton.  
First line: Good people all draw near, and listen.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7517**

I've been roaming.  
Hook, R., 8 Market St., Brighton.  
First line: I've been roaming--I've been roaming.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7517**

Married man's advice to bachelors.  
Hook, R., 8 Market St., Brighton.  
First line: Young men that are single I'd have.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7517**

The banks of Claudy.  
Hook, R., 8 Market St., Brighton.  
First line: It was on a summer's morning all in.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7518**

The farewell.  
Hook, R., 8 Market St., Brighton.  
First line: Farewell to thee, since wide o'er the.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7518**

The king of the gipseys.  
Hook, R., 8 Market St., Brighton.  
First line: My father's the king of the gipseys.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7518**

Lines.  
Hook, R., 8 Market St., Brighton.  
First line: Good people all I pray draw near.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7518**

Down in our village.  
Hook, R., 8 Market St., Brighton.  
First line: When first I was a shepherd's boy.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7519**

The lovers parting.  
Hook, R., 8 Market St., Brighton.  
First line: Now Eliza's beau has left her.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7519**

The maid's lamentation for her Georgy.  
Hook, R., 8 Market St., Brighton.  
First line: As I rode over London bridge.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7519**

The sailor's return.  
Hook, R., 8 Market St., Brighton.  
First line: As lovely Nancy sat lamenting.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7519**

Bedlam city.  
Hook, R., 8 Market St., Brighton.  
First line: Down by the side of Bedlam city.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7520**

Black eyed Susan.  
Hook, R., 8 Market St., Brighton.  
First line: All in the downs the fleet.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7520**

Money is your friend.  
Hook, R., 8 Market St., Brighton.  
First line: Of friendship I have heard much talk.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7520**

Past ten o'clock; or, remember love remember.  
Hook, R., 8 Market St., Brighton.  
First line: 'Twas ten o'clock one moonlight.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7520**

Request of the poor.  
Hook, R., 8 Market St., Brighton.  
First line: You gentlemen of England wherever.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7521**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Robin's petition.  
Hook, R., 8 Market St., Brighton.  
First line: When the leaves had forsaken the.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7521**

Sweet William.  
Hook, R., 8 Market St., Brighton.  
First line: As I was a walking all by the sea.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7521**

Three strings to my bow.  
Hook, R., 8 Market St., Brighton.  
First line: I am a girl that's forsaken.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7521**

The dragoon.  
Hook, R., 8 Market St., Brighton.  
First line: My father was a knight of high.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7522**

The rigs of the tunes.  
Hook, R., 8 Market St., Brighton.  
First line: Ye men of high and low degree.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7522**

The roving bachelor.  
Hook, R., 8 Market St., Brighton.  
First line: Come all you roving bachelors.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7522**

Second fight between spring & langan.  
Hook, R., 8 Market St., Brighton.  
First line: 'Twas on the 8th of June eighteen.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7522**

Medley of melodists.  
Hook, R., 8 Market St., Brighton.  
First line: We're all singing, sing, sing.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7523**

The smuggler.  
Hook, R., 8 Market St., Brighton.  
First line: All you that cross the raging seas.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7523**

Smugglers' triumph.  
Hook, R., 8 Market St., Brighton.  
First line: We smuggling boys are merry boys.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7523**

The spider and the fly.  
Hook, R., 8 Market St., Brighton.  
First line: Will you walk into my parlour said a.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7523**

My friend is the man.  
Hook, R., 8 Market St., Brighton.  
First line: My friend is the man I would copy.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7524**

Spring and Langan.  
Hook, R., 8 Market St., Brighton.  
First line: Come all you gallant champions.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7524**

Webster for ever!  
Hook, R., 8 Market St., Brighton.  
First line: You from no tribe must take a bride.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7524**

Isle of Wight informer.  
Hook, R., 8 Market St., Brighton.  
First line: Good people give attention, and.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7525**

A new song.  
Hook, R., 8 Market St., Brighton.  
First line: From London to Brighton the coaches.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7525**

A song in the duenna.  
Hook, R., 8 Market St., Brighton.  
First line: Had I heart for falsehood fram'd.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7525**

Tell her I'll love her.  
Hook, R., 8 Market St., Brighton.  
First line: Tell her I'll love her while the.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7525**

A catalogue of songs.  
Hook, R., 8 Market St., Brighton.  
First line: A shining night, or Dick Daring, the.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7526**

The marsellaise hymn.  
Tourle, Charles, Edward Street, Brighton.  
First line: Ye sons of France awake to glory!  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7527**

Parody on I've been roaming.  
Mason, Chichester.  
First line: I've been roaming, I've been roaming.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7528**

The beauties of Hastings and St. Leonards.  
Smith, W., Hastings.  
First line: From London to Hastings, the coaches.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7529**

Cholera humbug!! the arrival and departure of the cholera.  
Randell, W., Hurstperpoint.  
First line: All you that does in England dwell.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7530**

The bewildered maid.  
Wells, T., Hurstperpoint.  
First line: Slow broke the light, and sweet.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7531**

Highland home.  
Wells, T., Hurstperpoint.  
First line: My highland home, where tempest blow.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7531**

Listen dear Fanny.  
Wells, T., Hurstperpoint.  
First line: Listen! dear Fanny, oh! listen to me.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7531**



## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The wanderer.  
Wells, T., Hurstperpoint.  
First line: O cease awhile, ye winds do blow.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7531**

An anthem for the queen.  
Bishop, Broad St. or Point, Portsmouth.  
First line: God save Queen Caroline.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7532**

The captain's evidence.  
Bishop, Broad St. or Point, Portsmouth.  
First line: What pay pray sir may you receive.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7532**

The multitude, blessing the name of the queen.  
Bishop, Broad St. or Point, Portsmouth.  
First line: I knew by her looks so majestic her.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7532**

Queen Caroline.  
Bishop, Broad St. or Point, Portsmouth.  
First line: The foul tongue of slander has.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7532**

The poor voter's song.  
Harrison, W., Portsmouth.  
First line: They knew that I was poor.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7533**

England expects every man to do his duty, reform and.  
Davies, J., & Williams, R., Portsmouth.  
First line: Attention give you Britons bold of.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7534**

A new song, Staunton for ever, the peoples choice.  
Davies, J., & Williams, R., Portsmouth.  
First line: Ye men of Hampshire, come listen unto.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7534**

Bow wow wow.  
Price, Portsmouth.  
First line: Let's have a chaunt, altho' we grant.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7535**

To the electors of Great Britain.  
Price, Portsmouth.  
First line: Now's the day and now's the hour!.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7535**

A new song for Sir G. Cockburn and Lord Fitzharris.  
Gardner, Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: All hail for the men, who undaunted.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7536**

New version of Jenny Jones.  
Gardner, Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: I have some in to town in this.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7536**

A song addressed to the independent freeholders of Hampshire.  
Gardner, Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: The flag unfurl'd in Hampshire's.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7536**

Railways spiritualised.  
Horsey Sen., 42 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: The line to heaven by Christ was.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7537**

The vanguard.  
Jones, Havant St., Portsea.  
First line: Come all you seamen stout and bold.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7538**

The harlequin.  
Moxon, G., Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Come yachtsmen and sailor's of ev'ry.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7539**

Sir Philip and White at the main.  
Moxon, G., Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Come rise up my frinds--and I'll give.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7539**

Margate hoy.  
Oxlade, W., 174 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Standing one summer's day on the.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7540**

The neat little cottage, with ground for its floor.  
Oxlade, W., 174 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: I've lived in the woods for many a.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7540**

Deadly, lively, or the ladies nag.  
Oxlade, W., 174 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Mister Simpkin liv'd at Leeds, and.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7541**

The Lord Mayor's show.  
Oxlade, W., 174 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Four and twenty Lord Mayors' shows.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7541**

North America.  
Oxlade, W., 174 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: We sailed from Port Glasgow the 14th.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7541**

A new song on the south hants election!.  
Rogers, Portsea.  
First line: You independent voters.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7542**

The dock yard drill serjeants lament.  
Trives, J., & Son, St. George's Square, Portsea.  
First line: Come all ye serjeant pensioners.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7543**

Dock yard volunteers.  
Trives, J., & Son, St. George's Square, Portsea.  
First line: Now let us sing long live the queen.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7543**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Drilling the dock-yard carbineers.  
Trives, J., & Son, St. George's Square, Portsea.  
First line: O wonders they will never cease.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7544**

The loyal dock yard men.  
Trives, J., & Son, St. George's Square, Portsea.  
First line: The bugle had sounded the signal for.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7544**

Adieu ye groves.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Adieu! ye groves, adieu ye plains.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7545**

Adventures of little Mike.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Little Mike he was born about six.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7545**

Kitty of Coleraine.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: As beautiful Kitty one morning was.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7545**

The lass of Gowrie.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: 'Twas on a simmer's afternoon.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7545**

All round my hat, I vill vear a green villow.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: All round my hat I vears a green.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7546**

All's well.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Deserted by the waning moon.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7546**

The anchor's weighed.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: The tear stood trembling in her eye.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7546**

Jolly mortals.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Jolly mortals fill your glasses.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7546**

Money is your friend.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Of friendship I have heard much talk.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7546**

The poor little sailor boy.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: The bitter wind blew keen and cold.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7546**

The answer to the boatman.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: As I was a walking by Newgate one.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7547**

Antony Brown.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: There liv'd in a country town.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7547**

The plough boy and cockney.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Have you not heard of a cockney.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7547**

The time of day.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: I came up to town scarce six months.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7547**

Antony Brown.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: There lived in a country town.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7548**

The Arab steed.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Oh, bring me but my Arab steed.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7548**

The deep sea.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Oh! come with me my love.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7548**

Sailor's farewell.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Adieu! my dearest Betsy, ten thousand.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7548**

The Swiss toy girl.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: I've come across the sea.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7548**

The bachelor's lesson; or, the time to say no.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Oh, I'm a young man at my leisure.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7549**

The bailiffs have been.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: The bailiffs have been here, oh la!  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7549**

The banks of Inverary.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Early one summer's morning, along as.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7549**

The goddess Diana.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Hark! the goddess Diana.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7549**

The banks of Allan Water.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: On the banks of Allan Water.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7550**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The banks of the Dee.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: 'Twas summer and softly the breezes.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7550**

Kelvin Grove.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Come let's haste to Kelvin Grove.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7550**

Tom Moody.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: You all knew Tom Moody the whipper.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7550**

Banks of Inverary.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Early one summer's morning, along as.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7551**

The banks of the Blue Moselle.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: When the glow worm gilds the elfin.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7551**

The highland minstrel boy.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: I hae wandered many a night in June.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7551**

Safely follow him.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: O follow him, nor fearful deem.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7551**

Winter's evening, or the deploring damsel.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: 'Twas one winter's evening when first.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7551**

Banks of Claudy.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: It was on a summer's morning all in.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7552**

Banks of Inverness, or, young William's.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Am a jolly sailor, and just returnd.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7552**

Barclay and Perkins's drayman.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Near Southwark Bridge on the Surry.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7552**

King and countryman.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: There was an old chap in the west.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7552**

Answer to the "Inniskillen Dragoon."  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: One fine summers morn, all in the.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7553**

Barney Brallaghan's courtship.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: 'Twas on a windy night.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7553**

Barney Buntline and Billy Bowling.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: One night came on a hurricane.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7553**

Oh! no, we never mention her!  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Oh! no, we never mention her, her.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7553**

The battle of Trafalgar.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Come all you British heroes, come.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7554**

Be mine, dear maid.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Be mine, dear maid, this faithful.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7554**

Bloom is on the rye.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: My pretty Jane, my pretty Jane.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7554**

Bonny bark.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: O, merry row, o merry row.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7554**

The bonny boy.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: It was once I lov'd a bonny boy.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7554**

Will you come to the dale.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Will you come to the dale, let your.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7554**

The beggar.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Why, good people all, at what do you.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7555**

Behold how brightly breaks the morning.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Behold how brightly breaks the.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7555**

Green hills of Erin.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Would you gather a flower with.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7555**

A new song on the Columbine.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Of all the ships that e're was built.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7555**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The sailor's tear.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: He leapt into his boat.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7555**

Bavarian girl's song.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: From Teutschland I came with my light.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7556**

Behold how brightly breaks the morn.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Behold how brightly breaks the.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7556**

Ben and Sally.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Young Ben he was a nice young man.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7556**

Hope told a flattering tale.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Hope told a flattering tale.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7556**

Love's Ritornella.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Gentle Zitella.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7556**

Never marry a Charley.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: My father's gone to knead his dough.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7556**

Betsy Baker.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: From noise and bustle far away.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7557**

The bewildered maid.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Slow broke the light, and sweet.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7557**

The cottage of joy.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Tho' grandeur and wealth is my lot.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7557**

The lost lady found.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: It was down in a valley, a young.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7557**

Bill Brown, touching on the raw.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: When first I saw Bill Brown, I was.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7558**

Bill Pennywise, and Polly Pound Foolish.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Bill Pennywise was a pastry-cook.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7558**

The Bristol prentice boy.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Attend each wild and rakish blade.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7558**

Get up and bar the door.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: It fell about the Martinmas time.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7558**

Billy O'Rooke's the boy sir.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: I greased my brougs and cut my.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7559**

The blackbird.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: They tell us that Venus arose from.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7559**

The jolly plough boys.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: 'Twas early one morning by break of.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7559**

The black cock, and the brown cock.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Two game cocks liv'd in Westminster.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7560**

The blush of Aurora.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: The blush of Aurora now tinges the.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7560**

Jessy, the flower o'Dumblain.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: The sun had gaen down the lofty.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7560**

The village bells.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: How sweet to hear the village bells.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7560**

The bold dragoon.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: There was an ancient fair, o she.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7561**

The bonny blue jacket.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: As early one morning I chanc'd for.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7561**

Nothing like grog.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: A plague of those musty old lubbers.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7561**

The oyster girl.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Many a knight and lady gay.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7561**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The banks of Banna.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Shepherds I have lost my love.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7562**

Bottle of rum.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Let farmers praise their grounds and.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7562**

The boys of Kilkenny.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Oh the boys of Kilkenny are brave.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7562**

Captain Bell.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: When you took lodgings in my neat.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7562**

O, it was not for me that I heard the bells ringing.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: I went to the fair with a heart all.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7562**

Sweet Jean of Hazel Dean.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Beneath a milk-white hawthorn tree.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7562**

Bread and cheese and kisses.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: One night my sweetheart came to woo.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7563**

The breeches.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: I've often heard Will's wife declare.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7563**

Love in a hayband.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Did you ever hear of one Richard.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7563**

The Portsmouth fashions, of plaid cloaks.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: You young men & maids give attention.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7563**

The bridal ring.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: I dreamed last night of our early.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7564**

The British true blue.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: When the drum beats to arms each.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7564**

The may-pole.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Come lasses and lads get leave of.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7564**

The mountains high.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: One night in my rambles from the.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7564**

Pretty star of the night.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: The daylight has long been sunk unto.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7564**

Briton's hopes and the bill not lost.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Arouse! Arouse! you Britons bold.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7565**

Briton's pilot, the patriot king.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Come Britons all from far and near.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7565**

The golden vanity; or, the low lands low.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: I have a ship in the north country.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7565**

The broom of cowden knows.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: When summer comes the swains on.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7566**

Bruce's Address.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Scots, wha hae wi' Wallace bled.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7566**

Farewell those hopes.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Farewell those hopes that to my soul.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7566**

The good husband.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Come all ye young frolicksome.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7566**

Life let us cherish.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Life let us cherish while yet the.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7566**

The buffalo.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Come all you young fellows that have.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7567**

Bushes and briers.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Through bushes and through briers.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7567**

Fair Phoebe, and her dark eyed sailor.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: It's of a comely young lady fair.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7567**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Young Edward the gallant hussar.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: A damsel possess'd of great beauty.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7567**

Betsy of Dundee.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: You sailors of this nation, I pray.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7568**

Butcher turned devil.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Come neighbours draw near me & listen.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7568**

Affectionate soldier.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: 'Twas in the evening of a wintry day.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7569**

Canadian boat song.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Faintly as tolls the evening chime.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7569**

Captain Clackit.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Lectured by pa and ma o'er night.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7569**

New Shamrock Shore.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Come all you fair pretty maidens.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7569**

When fair Susan I left.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: When fair Susan I left, with a heart.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7569**

The careless word.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: They met, with looks of joy and.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7570**

Chapter of accidents.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: I'll tell you of and accidents a long.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7570**

Milkmaid of Blackberry Fold.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Its of a rich squire in Bristol doth.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7570**

Revolt of the workhouse.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Revolts the men do now engage.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7570**

Bold farriers.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Here's a health to all farriers.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7571**

Chapter of noses.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: 'Tis a very queer thing, I am going.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7571**

Cholera Humbug! the arrival and departure of the Cholera.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: All you that does in England dwell.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7571**

A, B, C, D; or, the Irish school mistress.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: 'Twas Judy Shee, you'll all agree.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7572**

Chorus of huntsmen in der freischutz.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: What equals on earth, the delights.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7572**

Christmas boxing day.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Oh come all you jolly tradesmen and.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7572**

The stage of life.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Good people all I pray draw near.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7572**

The coal hole.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: I am a brisk young lively blade.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7573**

The cockney's adventures in a steam boat.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Oh! what a row, what a rumpus, and.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7573**

William and Harriet.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: It's of a rich gentleman near London.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7573**

Come landlord fill a flowing bowl.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Come landlord fill a flowing bowl.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7574**

The comforts of man.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: When I was young, many troubles I.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7574**

The outlandish knight.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: An outlandish knight came from the.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7574**

Polly, I must leave you.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Polly dear, now I must leave you.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7574**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Copy of verses on the murder of Mary Benfield.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Come all you young maidens both.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7575**

The cork leg.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: A tale I tell now without any flam.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7575**

Follow the drum.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: 'Twas in the merry month of May.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7575**

The undaunted female.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: 'Tis of a fair damsel in London did.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7575**

Country statute.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Come all you lads of high renown.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7576**

My cottage that stands by the sea.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: As I was a walking one morning in.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7576**

Quarter day.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: 'Twas on a quarter day.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7576**

A thumping glass of gin.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Oh! a woman I do love, believe me.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7576**

And is it not a pity.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: I loved a lad, a handsome lad.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7577**

The croppy boy.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: It was early in the spring.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7577**

The cuckoo.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Come all you pretty fair maids.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7577**

The poacher.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: When I was bound apprentice.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7577**

The curly headed boy.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: My father was a farmer, and father's.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7578**

A new song, called lovely Jane; or, the beauty of the  
Isle of.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: 'Twas early one morning, along the.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7578**

The country girl out of fashion.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Good people attend, I will sing you.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7579**

The dandy bonnet.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Ye pretty maidens lend an ear.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7579**

Dashing white sergeant.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: If I had a beau.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7579**

The wounded hussar.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Alone to the banks of the dark.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7579**

Death and the lady.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Fair lady, lay your costly robes.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7580**

Death of Lord Nelson.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Come all you gallant seamen, that.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7580**

Umbrella courtship.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: A belle and beau would walking go.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7580**

The blue bell of Scotland.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Oh! where, and oh where is your.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7581**

The deserter.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Once I thought I never should be.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7581**

An ode on the death of his majesty, George IV.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Mourn, Britons mourn, your sov'reign.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7581**

The devil and hackney coachman.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Ben was a hackney coachman rare.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7582**

The exciseman.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: To a village that skirted the sea.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7582**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

A most pleasing and entertaining dialogue, which took place.

Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.

First line: The blockade man had received a sum.

**Reel: 11, Frame 7582**

A curious, diverting, and laughable dialogue, which took.

Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.

First line: Come all you true bred Englishmen.

**Reel: 11, Frame 7583**

The dicky birds.

Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.

First line: Listen to my song, and you'll not.

**Reel: 11, Frame 7583**

Young William of the man of war.

Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.

First line: One winter's day as I was walking.

**Reel: 11, Frame 7583**

Do you ever think on me love.

Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.

First line: Do you ever think on me love?.

**Reel: 11, Frame 7584**

Does your mother know you're out.

Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.

First line: It was only 'tother day.

**Reel: 11, Frame 7584**

I met her at the fancy fair.

Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.

First line: I saw her at the fancy fair.

**Reel: 11, Frame 7584**

The young sailor bold.

Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.

First line: It is of a nobleman's daughter.

**Reel: 11, Frame 7584**

Cottage near a wood.

Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.

First line: In my cottage near a wood.

**Reel: 11, Frame 7585**

Dolly Dobbs.

Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.

First line: Oh what a cruel thing is love, and.

**Reel: 11, Frame 7585**

Down by the Spanish shore.

Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.

First line: As I was sailing down by the Spanish.

**Reel: 11, Frame 7585**

The Irish smugglers.

Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.

First line: From Brighton two paddies walk'd.

**Reel: 11, Frame 7585**

Down down in our village.

Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.

First line: When first I was a shepherd's boy.

**Reel: 11, Frame 7586**

Down in our village.

Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.

First line: When first I was a shepherd's boy.

**Reel: 11, Frame 7586**

Home! sweet home.

Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.

First line: Mid pleasures and palaces.

**Reel: 11, Frame 7586**

Pretty Polly Hopkins.

Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.

First line: Pretty pretty Polly Hopkins how do.

**Reel: 11, Frame 7586**

The drunken husband.

Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.

First line: You married women draw near awhile.

**Reel: 11, Frame 7587**

A thumping glass of gin.

Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.

First line: Oh! a woman I do love, believe me.

**Reel: 11, Frame 7587**

A ture copy of an extraordinary dream, picked up in.

Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.

First line: What news to day? Why, one maintains.

**Reel: 11, Frame 7587**

Albion, my country.

Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.

First line: Albion, my dear, my native isle.

**Reel: 11, Frame 7588**

The duke of Marlborough.

Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.

First line: You generals all, and champions bold.

**Reel: 11, Frame 7588**

Dumble dum deary.

Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.

First line: Last Candlemas Day, a month or more.

**Reel: 11, Frame 7588**

The merry Swiss boy.

Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.

First line: Come arouse thee, arouse thee, my.

**Reel: 11, Frame 7588**

The British tars.

Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.

First line: Come all you thoughtless young men.

**Reel: 11, Frame 7589**

Ellen Aureen.

Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.

First line: O cold was the climate and cheerless.

**Reel: 11, Frame 7589**



## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Emigration.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: All you whose minds are bent on.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7589**

The home of a sailor.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: The home of a sailor's the boisterous.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7589**

The knight of the silver shield.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: spendour blaz'd in the castle hall.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7589**

The cosmetic doctor.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Believe me, believe me, in country.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7590**

The English, Irish highlander.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: An Englishman our lad was born.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7590**

The false lover.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: As I was a walking one morning in.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7591**

Fixed to his station; or, who goes there?.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Fixed to his station, though danger.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7591**

Fly away pretty moth.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Fly away, pretty moth, to the shade.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7591**

Lamentation of the smugglers.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Forced from home and all its.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7591**

The emigrant.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Come all you gallant Englishmen and.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7592**

Fanny Blair.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Come all you young females wherever.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7592**

Fare thee well love good morrow.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: In full pursuit of love and wine.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7592**

Highland Kitty.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: 'Twas morn and loud the blackbird.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7592**

The orphan wet with the rain.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: If pity sweet maid ever dwelt in thy.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7592**

The farmer and butcher.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: A butcher of late, as I've heard say.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7593**

The fashions.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Come all you gallant Britons wherever.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7593**

The humours of the races.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Good people all draw near, and listen.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7593**

Black eyed Susan.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: All in the downs the fleet.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7594**

The fate of faithful Nancy.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Attend awhile, and do not smile.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7594**

The fate of young Henry in answer to Caroline of  
Edinboro' town.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Young Henry, a sailor bold, as ever.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7594**

A new song, called the bold alarm.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Come all you jolly sportmen and.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7594**

The aukward recruit.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Behold poor Will just come from.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7595**

The female drummer.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: When I was a maid and my age but.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7595**

The female informer.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Attend to me free traders all.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7595**

The female smuggler.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Come listen awhile, and you soon.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7596**

Feyther's old sow.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Good morrow Miss Biddy, pray how do.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7596**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The pretty ploughboy.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: It's of a pretty plough boy was.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7596**

Flora the lily of the west.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: It's when I came to England some.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7597**

Fly from the world!  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Fly from the world, O Bessy, to me.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7597**

The rambling sailor.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: I am a sailor stout and bold, long.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7597**

She never blam'd him never!  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: She never blam'd him, never.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7597**

Dunois the brave.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: It was Dunois the young and brave.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7598**

Forget not your soldier.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Forget not your soldier, he'll ne'er.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7598**

The fortunate maid.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: 'Tis of a pretty maiden fair.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7598**

The pirate's bride.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Good bye, my love, good bye, my bark.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7598**

We have lived and lov'd together.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: We have lived and lov'd together.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7598**

Bonnie laddie, soldier laddie.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Leeze me on my soldier love.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7599**

Free beer trade; or, the downfall of the publicans.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Come list' awhile unto my song now.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7599**

The friend to the distressed.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Good people all I pray attend.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7599**

On board of the victory.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: I am a young girl whose fortune is.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7599**

The banners so blue.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Strike up! strike up! strike up!.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7600**

The gay guitar.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Yes, I will leave my father's halls.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7600**

The generous farmer, or, poor soldier.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: A jolly old farmer, once soaking his.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7600**

Here's a health to all good lasses.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Here's a health to all good lasses.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7600**

The way of the world.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: The ways of the world I am going to.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7600**

The banner of war.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Behold the Britannia, how stately and.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7601**

Gentle moon.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Day has gone down on the Baltic's.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7601**

The gentleman turned tinker.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: There was a lady fair, and she lov'd.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7601**

The gipsy party.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: One summer I shall ne'er forget.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7601**

The girl I left behind me.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: The wars are oer, and gentle peace.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7601**

A girl, a bumper, and a friend.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: An Irish lad's a jolly boy.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7601**

The glorious tenth of October; or, the opening of the beer.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Ye true British worthies who love to.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7601**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Going out a shooting.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Some friends of mine for mirth and.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7601**

The golden glove.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: A wealthy young squire of Tamworth.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7601**

An old man's darling.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: I've often seen a new made pair.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7601**

Poor dog tray.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: On the green banks of Shannon, when.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7601**

The rose of Ardee.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: When first to this country a stranger.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7601**

Sally Carter.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: I'ze a simple honest country lad.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7601**

The southern breezes.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: When the southern breezes play.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7601**

The woodman's three daughters.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Jane was a woodman's daughter.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7601**

Good advice to batchelors and maids, in choosing husbands and.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Ye single men I charge you on your.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7605**

The good old days of Adam and Eve.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: I sing, I sing, of good times older.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7605**

Account of the great boxing match between Spring & Neate.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: This day (May 20) was fought, above.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7606**

Grandfather's pet.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: You fair maids so pretty of country.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7606**

The request of the poor.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: You gentlemen of England wherever.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7606**

A song.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Come all you jolly sporting blades.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7606**

The bailiffs are coming.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: The bailiffs are coming, oh dear!  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7607**

Bound prentice to a coasting ship.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Bound prentice to a coasting ship, I.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7607**

The green little shamrock.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: There's a dear little plant, that.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7607**

The grumbling farmers.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Farmers Marco and Pedro were jogging.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7607**

The happy fellow.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: I am of a nature, fix'd in a degree.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7608**

Harry Bluff.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Harry Bluff when a boy left his.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7608**

Our country is our ship!!  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Our country is our ship, d'ye see.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7608**

Robin Hood's bay.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: It's of a rich lady, liv'd near.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7608**

Woodland Mary.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: With sloe black eyes, and jet black.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7608**

Henry and Nancy.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Pretty maiden will you wed?.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7609**

Henry's sorrow for crazy Jane.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Ask not why a prey to anguish.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7609**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

A new song on the battle of Navarino.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Come all ye gallant heroes and listen.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7609**

The Philadelphia lass.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: It was on one summer's morning, in.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7609**

Highland lad.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: A highland lad my love was born.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7610**

Hodge's cordial gin.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: The gin, the gin, Hodge's cordial.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7610**

Jack of all trades.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Above all the men breathing, a rover.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7610**

The mechanic's lamentation.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: All you that have a feeling heart.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7610**

Home, sweet home!  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Mid pleasure and palaces tho' we may.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7611**

How, when, and where.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Tell me when, and tell me where.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7611**

Tread mill.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Tho' I'm a simple country lad.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7611**

William of the ferry.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Near Clyde's gay streams there dwelt.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7611**

The bonny, bonny owl.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Of all the birds on bush or tree.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7612**

Huzza! for England, ho!  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Freight, brothers, freight on board.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7612**

Meet me by moonlight.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Meet me by moonlight alone.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7612**

Tom starboard.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Tom Starboard was a lover true.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7612**

The blackbird.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: 'Twas on a bank of daisies sweet.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7613**

I live not where I love.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Come all you maids that live at a.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7613**

I'd be a butterfly.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: I'd be a butterfly, born in a bower.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7613**

The shannon, and Chesapeake.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: She comes, she comes in glorious.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7613**

Flashy back and hungry belly.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: A story I'm going to tell ye.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7614**

I'd be a reformer.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: I'd be a reformer, destroying the.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7614**

I'd be an alderman.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: I'd be an alderman born in the city.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7614**

Long time I've courted you, miss.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Long time I've courted you miss.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7614**

The farmer boy.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Indeed my simple tale is true.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7615**

Here we meet too soon to part.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Here we meet too soon to part.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7615**

If I had such a lassie as this.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: If ever I marry, I'll wed with a.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7615**

I'm his only daughter.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Down in the valley my father did.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7615**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

American stranger.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: I am a stranger in this country.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7616**

I never says nothing to nobody.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: What a shocking world this is for.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7616**

In the bay of Biscay, o!  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Loud roared the dreadful thunder.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7616**

The tradesman's complaint, in time of distress.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Come all you brave tradesmen that.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7616**

Buy a mop.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: I live in a borough not far from the.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7617**

The Inniskillen dragoon.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: A beautiful young damsel of fame and.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7617**

The Irishman's description of his sweetheart.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: An Irishman I am, bekase.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7617**

Jamie of Dundee.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: I canna like ye, gentle sir.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7617**

A wife wanted for a working man.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Ye fair ones attend! I've an offer to.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7617**

Isle of beauty, fare thee well.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Shades of evening, close not o'er us.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7618**

It's all very fine, but you don't lodge here.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Come high and low rich and poor.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7618**

No more shall the chummies.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: No more shall the chummies bawl out.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7618**

Pretty Susan, the pride of kildare.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: When first from sea I landed, I had a.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7618**

Isabel.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Wake! dearest wake! and for ever unit.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7619**

I've been roaming.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: I've been roaming, I've been roaming.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7619**

Jack returned from sea.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Here I am poor Jack.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7620**

Jemmy slain in the wars.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Abroad as I was walking for my.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7620**

The pitcher, or dearly I love you, and true love.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Oh! where are you going so fast.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7620**

The washing day.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: The sky with clouds was overcast.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7620**

Jim Crow.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: I came fro old Kentucky.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7621**

Jim Crow's trip to France.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: I've been ober on de continent.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7621**

The light bonny moon.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: As I went to my cot at the close of.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7621**

The pleasures of matrimony.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Seven long years I've been a good.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7621**

Dame Durden.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Dame Durden kept five servants girls.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7622**

Jockey and Jenny's trip to the fair.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: 'Twas on the morn of sweet May day.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7622**

Jockey to the fair.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: 'Twas on the morn of sweet May day.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7622**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

While the lads in the village.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: While the lads in the village shall.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7622**

The brigand's ritornella.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: The balmy gale swept sweetly by.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7623**

Free and easy.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: I'm the lad that's free and easy.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7623**

Joe of the bell.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Around the face of blue-eye'd Sue.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7623**

Jolly Dick the lamplighter.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: I'm Jolly Dick the lamplighter.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7623**

Toby Philpot.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Dear Tom, this brown jug, which now.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7623**

Hodge in a frolick.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Hodge in a frolick to London would.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7624**

The jolly Jack Tar.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: I am a jolly Jack Tar, just come.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7624**

Jolly Joe the collier's son.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: I am Jolly Joe the collier's son.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7624**

The Queen of Otaheite.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: In Otaheite, I've heard say, a huge.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7624**

The girl of my heart.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: I have parks, I have grounds.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7625**

The jolly sailor.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: A jolly Jack Tar but a little while.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7625**

Jonathan Brown.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: 'Twas down in a snug little country.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7625**

The missletoe bough.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: The missletoe hung in the castle.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7625**

Judy's reply to Barney Brallaghan.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Oh stay, my darling Barney.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7626**

Kitty of the clyde.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: A boat danced on Clyde's bonny.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7626**

Draw the sword Scotland.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Draw the sword, Scotland, Scotland.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7627**

Kate Kearney.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: O did you not hear of Kate Kearney.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7627**

The king! God bless him!  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: A goblet of burgundy, fill, fill for.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7627**

The King, and the sailor.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: In Portsmouth town at the sign of the.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7627**

King William's welcome to Portsmouth: a new song.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: See King William with his bride.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7628**

Kitty Jones.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Not long ago, a simple lad, from.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7628**

With a cutlass in his hand.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: With a cutlass in his hand, and a.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7628**

The fate of faithful Nancy and William of the wagon train.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Attend awhile, and do not smile.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7629**

Health to the ladies.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Oh! woman, dear woman, the charm of.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7629**

Kiss the charming fair.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: O how I love the ladies' sweet rosy.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7629**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Knights' templars of Malta.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Come all you free-masons that dwell.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7629**

Pray remember the poor.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Now winter is come with its ice and.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7629**

The sun his bright rays.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: The sun his bright rays may withhold.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7629**

Lamentations of old father thames.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: As I was one night o'er Blackfriar's.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7630**

The blue tail'd fly.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: A hungry fish once chanced to copy.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7631**

Lamentation of old father Thames.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: As I was one night o'er Blackfriar's.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7631**

Larry O'Gaff.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Near a bog in sweet Ireland I'm told.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7631**

The lass of Dundee.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: When first from the city of Dundee.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7632**

The lass of Richmond hill.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: On Richmond hill there lives a lass.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7632**

The new Irish girl.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: As I walked out one morning down by a.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7632**

The poor little fisherman's girl.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: It was down in the country a poor.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7632**

The soldier tir'd of wars alarms.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: The soldier tir'd of war's alarms.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7632**

Jack Williams the boatswain.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: I am a boatswain by my trade.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7633**

L, A, W,----LAW.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Come listen to me a minute.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7633**

The lass with the bonny blue e'en.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Oh! saw you the lass with the bonny.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7633**

Leicester chambermaid.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: It's of a brisk young butcher as I've.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7634**

Le pipe de tabac.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Why should life in sorrow be.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7634**

The tired soldier.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: The tired soldier bold and brave.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7634**

The wedding day.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: What virgin or shepherd in valley or.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7634**

The life of an honest ploughman; or 90 years ago.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Come all you jolly husbandmen &.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7635**

The light guitar.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: O leave the gay and festive scene.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7635**

Love was once, &c.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Love was once a little boy.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7635**

The new willow tree.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: O lay me where the willows wave.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7635**

The sailor's tear.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: He leapt into his boat.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7635**

Liston's drolleries, something new starts every day.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Oh! dear, oh! dear, the world quite.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7636**

The London merchant.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: It's of a rich merchant near London.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7636**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Look at the men. Twigg their trowsers.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: You may laugh at our dunstables.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7636**

The fisherman's boy of Brighton.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: As along you sea-side, I chanc'd for.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7637**

Lord Bateman.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Lord Bateman he was a noble lord.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7637**

The lost child found.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Come all you tender parents and.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7637**

Auld lang syne!.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Should auld acquaintance be forgot.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7638**

Love has eyes.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Love's blind they say, O, never nay.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7638**

The lover's mistake.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: A fond youth serenaded his love.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7638**

The spotted cow.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: One morning in the month of May.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7638**

The gallant hussar.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: A damsel possess'd of great beauty.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7639**

The light bark.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: We must reach e'er tomorrow the far.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7639**

The light guitar.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: O leave the gay and festive scene.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7639**

The lovely sailor.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: You maidens pretty, in town and city.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7639**

The low lands.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: I have got a ship in the north.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7639**

The little blind boy.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: I saw (what seem'd) an artless child.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7640**

Lubin is away.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: My mother bids me bind my hair.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7640**

The lucky farmer's boy.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: The sun had set behind the hill.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7640**

Tom Starboard.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Tom Starboard was a lover true.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7640**

Lumkin and his mother.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Thou knowst, my dear Lumkin, my own.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7641**

The roast deef of old England.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: In Queen Bess's days, and at much.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7641**

The mad-brained king of the Frenchmen.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Oh! have you heard the news of late.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7642**

The maid of Lodi.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: I sing the maid of Lodi.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7642**

Robin Adair.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: What's this dull town to me?.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7642**

The man of the tight little island.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Have you not heard the news of late.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7643**

A man that is married.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: When man first appears at maturity's.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7643**

Not a drum was heard.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Not a drum was heard, not a funeral.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7643**

The constant lovers.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: A sailor courted a farmer's daughter.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7644**



## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The man wot drives the sovereign.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Authur was a coachman rare.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7644**

The mariners.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Ye gentlemen of England.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7644**

Mary; or, the sorrows of seduction.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Poor Mary had wandered forlorn.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7645**

Mary's lament.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: My heart will not break, nor my eyes.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7645**

When I was a maid oh, then!  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: When I was a maid, oh, then! oh then!  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7645**

Albion, my country.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Albion, my dear, my native isle.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7646**

May the queen live for ever.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: When William the sailor, belov'd by.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7646**

A melancholy copy of verses, on the dreadful shipwreck of the.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: You landsmen and you seamen come.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7646**

The banners so blue.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Strike up! strike up! strike up!  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7647**

The gay guitar.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Yes, I will leave my father's halls.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7647**

He loves and rides away.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: At the baron of Mowbray's gate was.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7647**

Merrily oh!  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Merrily every bosom boundeth.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7647**

The merry drover boy.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: I'm a merry-hearted mountain drover.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7647**

Merry little soldier.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: I'm a merry little soldier.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7648**

The misfortunes of Paul Pry.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Kind friends I hope I don't intrude.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7648**

Rambling soldier.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: I am a soldier blythe and gay.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7648**

The glasses sparkle on the board.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: The glasses sparkle on the board.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7649**

Hey, the bonny breast knots.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Hey the bonny, o the bonny.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7649**

The last farewell.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: O fare you well young William cried.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7649**

Money is your friend.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Of friendship I have heard much talk.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7649**

The moon is up.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: The moon is up! her silvery beam.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7649**

The troubador from distant land.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: From distant climes a troubador.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7649**

Answer to the garden gate.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: One winter's eve, the moon it.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7650**

The full new moon is old my love.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: The full new moon is old, my love.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7650**

Moses numbered all his men.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: When Moses numbered all his men and.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7650**

Mr. Lowe, and Miss Cundy.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: A spruce linen draper, one Mr. John.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7650**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Mrs. Johnson.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Oh, I have got a charming bride.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7651**

Mrs. Monday.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: One Sunday I went out, and as I.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7651**

The soldier's boy.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: The snow was fast descending.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7651**

We met!.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: We met--t'was in a crowd--.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7651**

A gardner's the lad for the lasses.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Of all trades, my dear.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7652**

My grandfather's days.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Give attention to my ditty.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7652**

My Henry, alas! is no more.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: The gardens sweet songsters now pour.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7652**

The lass near Primrose Hill.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: The morning smil'd serenely gay.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7653**

My Mary is true.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Ye lingering winds that feebly blow.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7653**

My native highland home.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: My highland home where tempests blow.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7653**

William and Dinah.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: It's of a liquor merchant in London.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7653**

The model.  
Williams, J., Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: My friend is the man I would copy.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7654**

My own blue bell.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: My own blue bell.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7654**

My wife did wear the breeches.  
Williams, J., Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Come all young men and pray give ear.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7654**

The three butchers.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: It was I as, Gibs and Johnson, as I.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7654**

The cottager's widow.  
Williams, Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Tis down in yon village my mother.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7655**

The neat little dress-maker's daughter.  
Williams, Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Very near a large brewhouse tho' I.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7655**

The nervous family.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: We're all nervous, shake, shake.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7655**

Undaunted Mary, or, the banks of sweet Dundee.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: It's of a farmer's daughter, so.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7655**

The new invented steam coach.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Oh, London is a funny place.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7656**

The new steam carriage, blown up.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Have you not heard, O yes, you must.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7656**

The new-fashioned farmers.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Good people all attend awhile.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7656**

The old miser.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Tis of an old miser who in London did.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7656**

The new Jack of all trades.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Above all the men breathing, a rover.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7657**

The new landlord at the crown.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Come all ye jovial Britons.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7657**

The sailor's dream.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Jack you'd old England left behind.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7657**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The Irish schoolmaster.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Old father Pat was blithe and free.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7658**

A new song, called the Christmas holidays.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Welcome my lads and lasses gay.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7658**

A new song, called the hiring day.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Come all you young men and maidens.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7658**

A new song, called the rigs of Lymington fair.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Come all you lads and lasses, and.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7658**

The henpeck'd club.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Come all you men who want a job.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7659**

A new song called the mermaid.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: On Friday morning as we set sail.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7659**

A new song, called the fox hunt, or, farmers' lament.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: You once dashing farmers give hear.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7659**

The spinning-wheel.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: One summer's eve, as Nancy fair.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7659**

A new song, called the pleasures of free mart fair.  
Williams, J., Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Come all you lads and lasses who love.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7660**

The new song, of buy a broom!.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Buy a broom! buy a broom! buy a.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7660**

The silly young maid.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: I am an old miser both aged and lame.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7660**

Simon Bore.  
Williams, J., Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: I'm Simon Bore, just come from.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7660**

A new song in praise of her majesty, Queen Victoria.  
Williams, J., Portsea.  
First line: Welcome now Victoria.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7661**

A new song in the praise of H.M.S. Sybille.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Of all the ships that swim the sea.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7661**

Sweet lass of Richmond Hill.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: On Richmond hill there lives a lass.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7661**

The new song, of cherry ripe.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Cherry ripe, cherry ripe, ripe I.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7662**

A new song, on the glorious victory over the  
Boroughmongers.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Rejoice, rejoice, Britannia's sons.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7662**

Tartan pladdie.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: In Ossian's hall, the bard of yore.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7662**

A new song called the smugglers.  
Williams, Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Come all you true bred Englishmen.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7663**

A new song on Lord Yarborough's yacht.  
Williams, Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Come all you lads and lasses come.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7663**

A new song, or a regular flare up in London.  
Williams, Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Ye lads and lasses list to me, while.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7663**

The bold privateer.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Fare you well my dearest Polly.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7664**

Helen the fair.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Fair Helen one morn from her cottage.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7664**

New sweet home.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: I was courted by a young man, who.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7664**

The New York trader.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: To a New York trader I did belong.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7664**

Endearing charms.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Believe me if all those endearing.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7665**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The gallant female sailor.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Good people give attention, and.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7665**

Marian's my lily.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: When first I saw Flora, so sprightly.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7665**

Not a drum was heard.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Not a drum was heard, not a funeral.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7665**

The nut girl.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Come all you young brisk fellows.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7665**

Nan of Wapping ghost.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Jack Oakum courted a young damsel.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7666**

Oh! what a shocking bad bonnet.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: What sayings they have got in.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7666**

The old commodore.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Od'sblood, what a time for a seaman.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7666**

Reform, and King William for ever!  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Who said that King William was out.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7666**

Colin and Phoebe.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Well met, dearest Phoebe, o why in.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7667**

Down in the valley where sweet violets grow.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Don't you remember the peasant's.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7667**

Old England shall weather the storm.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Old England thy stamina never has.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7667**

The old maid.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: When I was a girl of eighteen years.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7667**

The old woman and her cats.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: A very old woman once liv'd by.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7667**

Parody on the above.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Oh brandy, thy virtues they never.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7667**

Harry Hawser.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: One night when the wind o'er the.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7668**

Old Towler.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Bright chancicleer proclaims the.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7668**

Old woman's sayings.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Draw near and give attention and you.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7668**

The old English gentleman.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: I'll sing you a good old song, made.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7669**

The orphan child.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: The night was dark as I did ramble.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7669**

The orphan drummer boy.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: It was in a country village, by a.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7669**

Young Henry of the raging main.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: One summer's morning as day was.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7669**

Betty Wade, and Mr. Solomon.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: I lov'd a maid.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7670**

Our cottage lay distant a mile.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: One evening of late, as young Colin.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7670**

Our glorious king of England.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: You Britons all wherever you be, one.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7670**

Be a good boy and take care of yourself.  
Williams, Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: When I was at home with my father.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7671**

Our king in his jacket of blue.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Some nations may boast of their.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7671**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The overseer.  
Williams, Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: There was a noble overseer as crafty.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7671**

We shall never see its like again.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Old England is the land we love.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7671**

Paddy's blunder all over.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: It was down in the road near the.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7672**

Past ten o'clock; or, remember, love, remember.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: 'Twas ten o'clock one moonlight.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7672**

Sweet William.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: As I was a walking along the sea.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7672**

Hearts of oak.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Come cheer up my lads, 'tis to glory.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7673**

The peasant's harvest home in the isle of Wight.  
Williams, Portsea.  
First line: Come all my jolly harvest men.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7673**

Peep at the coronation.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: At home in our village, when we'd.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7673**

The sheep-shearing.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Here's the rose-bud in June, and the.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7673**

The grand procession.  
Williams, J., Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Young and old of each degree.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7674**

Petticoat government.  
Williams, Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Come all you fair maidens, and list.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7674**

Petticoats is master.  
Williams, J., Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Come all you ladies pray attend.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7674**

The happy fellow.  
Williams, J., Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: I am of a nature, fixed in a degree.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7675**

The pigeon.  
Williams, J., Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Where tarries my love, or where does.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7675**

The pitch plaister.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: O have you not heard what a bother.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7675**

The child of a tar.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: In a little blue garment all ragged.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7676**

The pitcher, or, dearly I love you, and true love.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Oh! where are you going so fast.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7676**

Pleasing wife, and satisfied husband.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: You married people high and low.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7676**

Birds of a feather.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Our life's a day's journey to you I.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7677**

The pleasures of coves.  
Williams, J., Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Of all the gay places of yielding.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7677**

Polly Flowers.  
Williams, J., Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Most folks fall in love no doubt.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7677**

The sun his bright rays.  
Williams, J., Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: The sun his bright rays may withhold.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7677**

The wanderer, or my love has lost his way.  
Williams, J., Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: O cease awhile ye winds to blow.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7677**

Do you ever think on me love.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Do you ever think of me, love ?  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7678**

I met her at the fancy fair.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: I saw her at the fancy fair.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7678**

I never can forget.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Oh no we never mention her, her name.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7678**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Poor Caroline of Edinburgh town.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Come all young men and maidens attend.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7678**

The poor little fisherman's boy.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: It was down in the lowlands a poor.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7678**

Daughter of Israel.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: A daughter of Israel sat by a stream.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7679**

Is there a heart that never loved?.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Is there a heart that never loved?.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7679**

The maid of Judah.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: No more shall the children of Judah.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7679**

The poor little sailor boy.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: The bitter winds blew keen and cold.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7679**

The gipsey wanderer.  
Williams, J., Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: 'Twas night, and the farmer his.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7680**

London manners, and dandy fashions.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: My mother she said my darlin boy.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7680**

Poor Mary Anne.  
Williams, J., Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Here, below the green turf sleepeth.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7680**

Poor old sailor.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: 'Twas one summer's eve all labours.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7680**

Portsmouth election. Carter and Baring, for ever! the true.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Arouse! arouse you Britons bold.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7681**

Poverty's no sin.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Poor Kate with nosegay basket trim.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7681**

Southerly wind and a cloudy sky.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Southerly wind and a cloudy ski.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7681**

Ballenden braes.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: As I was a walking one morning in.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7682**

Present fashions; or, the pride of the times.  
Williams, J., Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Good people give attention and.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7682**

Pretty Peggy Connor.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: When, at eighteen years old, I felt.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7682**

The pride of old England, or, the folly of man.  
Williams, Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: As in sweet slumber I was laid.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7683**

The Protestant's song.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Awake, o ye Protestants, 'tis time to.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7683**

The queen of the may.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: When the winter is gone, and the.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7684**

Sweet Caroline. Me store.  
Williams, Portsea.  
First line: As I walked down Greenwich-road one.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7684**

Two wenches at once.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: 'Till I fell in love, I wur happy.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7684**

The Woes of Caroline!.  
Williams, Portsea.  
First line: Oh what can sooth my solemn grief.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7684**

The Linnet's petition.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Oh! gentle mistress ope' the door.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7685**

The queer little man.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: A queer little man, very how came.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7685**

Dick dock.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Dick dock, a tar at Greenwich moor'd.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7686**

Maiden of Staffa.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Maiden of Staffa, list, beware.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7686**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The resurrection men; or, the undertaker outwitted.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: O what a row they're making now.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7686**

Rigs & humours of the fair.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: You jovial lads attention give, and.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7686**

A new Irish song, in praise of Daniel Donoley, late champion.  
Williams, J., Portsea.  
First line: Assist me each lad of true Irish.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7687**

Rest, warrior, rest.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: He comes from the wars, from the red.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7687**

Roger O'Hare.  
Williams, Portsea.  
First line: In my first proceedings I took rakish.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7687**

The rose will cease to blow.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: The rose will cease to blow.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7687**

The rose-bud of summer.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: When the rose bud of summer, its.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7687**

My native highland home.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: My highland home where tempests blow.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7688**

O nanny wilt thou gang with me.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Oh nanny wilt thou fly with me.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7688**

Roy's wife.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Roy's wife of Aldivalloch.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7688**

Rule Britannia.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: When Britain first at heav'ns.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7688**

The fatal ramilies.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: You soldiers and sailors give ear and.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7689**

Rule King William.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: While Britain pined beneath the yoke.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7689**

Highland Mary.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Ye banks & braces and streams around.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7690**

The nightingale.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: My love he was a rich farmer's son.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7690**

Sarah Syke.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: To me, said mother, t'other day.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7690**

Sarah Wilson.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: It's Sarah Wilson is my name.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7690**

Answer to three strings to my bow.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: I am a girl that's forsaken.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7691**

The fisherman's boy of Brighton.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: As along you sea-side, I chanc'd for.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7691**

The saucy little challenger the dandy oh!.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: You jolly sailors bold, who plough.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7691**

The saucy scylla.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Come all you who delight in a.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7691**

The evening bell.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: O do you remember the first time I.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7692**

I'm a merry little soldier.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: I'm a merry little soldier.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7692**

The sea, the sea, the open sea!.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: The sea! the sea! the open sea!.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7692**

She is the thing if she has the money.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: In days of old, as I am told.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7692**

Ri fum, ti fum.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: If you will list I vow, sirs.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7693**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The Sheffield apprentice.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: I was brought up at Sheffield, but.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7693**

Sheffield park.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: In Sheffield park o there did dwell.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7693**

Young Henry the poacher.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Come all you wild and wicked youths.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7693**

A parody on home sweet home.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: I courted a fair maid, and lov'd her.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7694**

Shipwreck of the Brig George.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Our ship sailed from Quebec, as you.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7694**

The silly old man.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Come listen awhile and I'll sing.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7694**

The farmer man.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Dear mother I tell you that I am.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7695**

Newgate walls.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: It was on one summer's morning fair.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7695**

A single life for me.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: All you young men of high renown.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7695**

Sir Gooseberry Gimcrack.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Sir Gooseberry Gimcrack was thin.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7695**

Ere around the huge oak.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: E're around the huge oak that o'er.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7696**

Smart young bachelors.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Here we are a dashing set.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7696**

The soldier's tear.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Upon the hill he turned.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7696**

The sons of albion.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: You sons of Albion take up your arms.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7696**

The way-worn traveller.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Faint and wearily the way-worn.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7696**

Blue eyed stranger.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: One night the north wind did blow.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7697**

The sorrowful lamentation of Sarah Jones.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Young maidens all I pray draw near.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7697**

The Spanish war.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Come all young men and maidens of.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7697**

Who are you?.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Come listen to my ditty I'm a chap of.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7697**

Beer, ad. a quart.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: As I was coming to Portsmouth.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7698**

I won't be a nun.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: There never was a nun, sir, without a.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7698**

The sporting farmer.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: You farmers all, both great and.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7698**

The sprightly Irishman.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: I am a weaver by my trade.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7698**

The barrow girl.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Ye fair maids of London, who lead a.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7699**

The death of wolfe.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: In a mouldering cave, where the.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7699**

Don Lorenzo; or, the dandy detected.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Come all you lord and squires sons.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7699**



## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Stand to your guns.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Stand to your guns my hearts of oak.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7699**

The streamlet that flow'd round my cot.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: The streamlet that flow'd round my.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7699**

The sucking pig.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: All you that love a bit of fun.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7700**

The sun that lights the roses.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Tho' dimple cheeks may give the light.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7700**

Sweet little girl that I love.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: My friends all declare that my time.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7700**

The rose of England.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Weep not ye streams of silver thames.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7701**

Susan's lamentation for the passing of the new marriage act.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Was ever poor devil so baffled as I.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7701**

Sweet Caroline. Me store.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: As I walked down Greenwich-road one.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7701**

Answer to Lemminy.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: The lark's left her nest and sings.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7702**

Helen the fair.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Fair Helen one morn from her cottage.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7702**

Sweet goddess of the silver stream.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: 'Twas near old Thames' ample tide.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7702**

Sweet lemming.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: As I was a walking one fine summers.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7702**

Bold Alexander.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Come jovial mortals fill your.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7703**

The sun that lights the roses.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Tho dimple cheeks may give the light.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7703**

The sweet little girl that I love.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: My firends all declare that my time.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7703**

Sweet Mary of the dale.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: As blythe I tript the other morn.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7703**

Britons, who with Sidney Bled.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Britons who've with Sidney Bled.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7704**

Jack Robinson.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: The perils and dangers of the voyage.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7704**

The sweet silver light bonny moon.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: As I went to my cot at the close of.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7704**

Poor little Mary Ann, or the smuggler's bride.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: As I was a walking one cold frosty.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7705**

The smuggler's victory.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Come all you Sussex heroes, with.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7705**

The silly young maid.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: I am an old miser both aged and lame.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7706**

Tailor and grocer; or, the tailor in a hobble.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Come listen awhile and a story I'll.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7706**

The tally man.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Why mother Trust, how nice you look.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7706**

Castle Hyde.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: As I rode out on a summer's morning.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7707**

Ri fum, ti fum.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: If you will list, I vow, sirs.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7707**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

A tar of all weathers now sits at the helm.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Old England has weather'd the storms.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7707**

The tars of the blanch.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: You Frenchmen don't boast of your.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7707**

The merry Swiss girl.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Come awake thee, awake thee my merry.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7708**

My own blue bell.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: My own blue bell, my pretty blue.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7708**

The three butchers.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: It was Ips, Gibs and Johnson, as I.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7708**

The three flies.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: There were three flies once on a.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7708**

Oyster day.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Greengrocers rise at dawn of sun.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7709**

There's comfort in a drop of gin.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: While some roar out the dog's meat.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7709**

The times.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: You British subjects now attend.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7709**

Wapping old stairs.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Your Molly has never been false she.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7709**

Quite politely.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: When first in Lunnon I arrived.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7710**

Times are altered.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Come all you swaggering farmers.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7710**

Timothy Shaw, the attorney at law.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Timothy Shaw, an attorney at law.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7710**

The knight of the cross.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: A knight of the cross, from the holy.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7711**

A true picture of the times or the poor man's consolation.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Come you that can tell us, we should.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7711**

The trumpeter.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: A forward young woman Miss Chaos.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7711**

The truth, the whole truth, and, nothing but the truth; or.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: You hard working people attend to.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7712**

The dandy bonnet.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Ye pretty maidens lend an ear.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7713**

The queer little man.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: A queer little man, "very how came you.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7713**

The undaunted female.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: 'Tis of a fair damsel in London did.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7713**

Under the willow tree.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Don't you remember the vows so.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7713**

Fall not in love.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Fall not in love dear girls, beware.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7714**

Little Mary; the sailors bride.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: As William and Mary stood by the sea.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7714**

Van Dieman's land.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Come all you gallant poachers, that.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7714**

The vegetable pills.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Of all the wonders we have read since.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7714**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

What can a poor maiden do?  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Were it not for the men we should.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7714**

There you go with your eye out.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Queer sayings long in folk's chat.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7715**

Very respectable.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: One day going out for a walk.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7715**

Very well I did it for the price.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: When I left my native village to see.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7715**

Wake of Teddy the tiler.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: From Dublin town the other night.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7715**

The banners so blue.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Strike up ! strike up ! strike up !.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7716**

The gay guitar.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Yes, I will leave my father's halls.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7716**

The king of the gipseys.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: My father's the king of the gipseys.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7716**

Victoria and Windsor for ever.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Oh Windsor bright jewell of Albions.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7716**

The voice of the people; or, the king and reform.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Britons, be firm, and stick close to.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7716**

Bright Phoebus.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Bright Phoebus has mounted the.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7717**

The female cabin boy, or the row among the sailors.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Its of a pretty female, as you shall.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7717**

Wake of Barney Brallaghan.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Poor Barney Brallaghan died.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7717**

Wake of Teddy the tiler.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: From Dublin town the other night.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7717**

Answer to the garden gate.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: One winter's eve the moon it.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7718**

The wake of Teddy Roe.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: In Dublin that city of riches and.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7718**

The wandering boy.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: When the winter wind whistles along.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7718**

Life's voyage.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: This life is an ocean thro' which we.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7719**

Wandering bard.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: I'm the wandering bared of Manchester.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7719**

The wandering girl.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Once I lov'd a young man as dear as.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7719**

Wapping old stairs.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Your Molly has never been false she.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7719**

The fairest flower.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: I have plucked the sweetest flower.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7720**

The Wandering girl.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Once I lov'd a young man as dear as.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7720**

Water cresses.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Jack came home, his pockets lined.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7720**

The Waterloo hero.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Come all you lovers that are true &.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7720**

The banners so blue.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Strike up! strike up! strike up!.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7721**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The finiken lass.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: When I was a buxom young fellow.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7721**

The gay guitar.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Yes, I will leave my father's halls.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7721**

The way of the world.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: The ways of the world I am going to.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7721**

The way to make a good husband.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Attend ye married women while I tell.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7721**

The drunken wife.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Ten years ago I married a wife.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7722**

The weaver's daughter.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Across the fields one sweet May.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7722**

A week's matrimony.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: On Sunday morning I went out for a.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7722**

Under the mulberry tree.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: As I was a walking one sweet summer's.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7723**

The weeping lover.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Cold blows the wind over my true.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7723**

We're a noddin.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: And we're a noddin, nid nid noddin.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7723**

Ye rambling boys of pleasure.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Ye rambling boys of pleasure.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7723**

Spanish ladies.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Farewell and adieu to you Spanish.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7724**

What a shocking bad hat.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: You lads and you lasses come listen.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7724**

What an unlucky fellow am I.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Is there any one here, that has got.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7724**

A woman dear woman for me.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Give attention both married and.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7724**

Bessy the sailor's bride.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Poor Bessy was a sailor's bride.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7725**

The Briton's hymn, for the hiatus in the liturgy.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: God save Queen Caroline!.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7725**

My heart's in the highlands.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: My heart's in the highlands, my heart.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7725**

What are you at? What are you after?.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: When first I came to London town.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7725**

What's old England come to?.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: One cold winters morning as the day.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7725**

The exile of Erin.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: There came to the beach a poor exile.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7726**

The tread mill; or, Tom and Jerry at Brixton.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: No doubt you know, as well as I.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7726**

When Moses number'd all his men.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: When Moses number'd all his men, and.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7726**

Whiskey galore.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Alongside of a hedge by the Bridge of.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7726**

Answering to the lamenting maid.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Who's that I hear making such.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7727**

The soldier's gratitude.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: What e'er my fate,--where e're I.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7727**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Tom Transom.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Tom transom a seamen, sound to the.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7727**

Will Watch!  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: 'Twas one morn when the wind from the.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7727**

Wine and kisses.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Let sons of slaughter shew their.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7727**

Hal the woodman.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Stay traveller tarry here to night.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7728**

Mr. Barney O'Bother.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: When first I was married to katty.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7728**

With a helmet on his brow.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: With a helmet on his brow.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7728**

The woodman.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Far removed from noise and smoke.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7728**

Away with melancholy.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Away with melancholy.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7729**

The waterman.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: It was thro' the groves the other.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7729**

A word of advice.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Come all sporting husbands, wherever.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7729**

The worth of a sailor.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: One fine summer's morning as I was a.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7729**

Jack's the lad.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Our ship's a port, so here I be.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7730**

The wounded hussar.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Alone to the banks of the dark.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7730**

Oh! nothing in life.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Oh! nothing in life can sadden us.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7731**

Poor Mary of the moor.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: 'Twas one cold night when the wind.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7731**

York, you're wanted.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: From York I com'd up to get a place.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7731**

Yorkshire concert.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: I'ze a Yorkshireman just come to.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7731**

Alice Gray.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: She's all my fancy painted her.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7732**

Poor little Mary Ann, or the sailor's return.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: As I was walking one cold frosty.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7732**

Young George the royal marine.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: It's of a young damsel as quickly you.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7732**

Young Napoleon or the bunch of roses.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: By the dangers of the ocean.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7732**

Matthew Muggins of Mincing Lane.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Some say that a bachelor's life.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7733**

Poor little Mary Ann, or the sailor's return.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: As I was walking one cold frosty.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7733**

Young George the royal marine.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: It's of a young damsel as quickly.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7733**

Your laughter I'll try to provoke.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Your laughter I'll try to provoke.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7733**

Albion, my country.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Albion, my dear, my native isle.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7734**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

All round my hat, I vill veer a green willow.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: All round my hat I veers a green.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7734**

Black eyed Susan.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: All in the downs the fleet.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7734**

The bonny, bonny owl.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Of all the birds on bush or tree.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7734**

Meet me by moonlight.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Meet me by moonlight alone.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7734**

Bushes and briers.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Through bushes and through briers.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7735**

The comforts of man.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: When I was young, many troubles I.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7735**

Do you ever think on me love.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Do you ever think on me love?.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7735**

Echo far away.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Within a blower, a lady gay.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7735**

I met her at the fancy fair.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: I saw her at the fancy fair.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7735**

Emigration.  
Williams, Portsea.  
First line: All you whose minds are bent on.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7736**

Fair Phoebe.  
Williams, Portsea.  
First line: It's of a comely young lady fair.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7736**

The fate of young Henry in answer to Caroline of Edinboro'.  
Williams, Portsea.  
First line: Young Henry, a sailor bold, as ever.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7736**

Flora the lily of the west.  
Williams, Portsea.  
First line: It's when I came to England some.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7736**

Forget not your soldier.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Forget not your soldier, he'd ne'er.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7737**

The home of a sailor.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: The home of a sailor's the.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7737**

I never can forget.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Oh no we never mention her, her name.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7737**

Isabel.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Wake! dearest wake! and for ever.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7737**

The knight of the silver shield.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Splendour blaz'd in the castle hall.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7737**

The pirate's bride.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Good bye, my love, good bye, my bark.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7737**

Isle of beauty, fare thee well.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Shades of evening, close not o'er us.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7738**

Meet me by moonlight.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Meet me by moonlight alone.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7738**

The nervous family.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: We're all nervous, shake, shake.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7738**

Poor little Mary Anne, or the sailor's return.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: As I was walking one cold frosty.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7738**

Rise gentle moon.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Day has gone down o'er the Baltic's.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7738**

No more shall the chummies.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: No more shall the chummies bawl out.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7739**

The poor little sailor boy.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: The bitter wind blew keen and cold.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7739**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The post captain.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: When Steerwell heard me first in.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7739**

Pretty Susan, the pride of Kildare.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: When first from sea I landed, I had.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7739**

The rambling sailor.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: I am a sailor stout and bold, long.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7739**

The rigs of the times.  
Williams, Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Ye men of high and low degree, come.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7740**

The southern breezes.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: When the southern breezes play.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7740**

The way-worn traveller.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: Faint and wearily the way-worn.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7740**

We have lived and lov'd together.  
Williams, J., No. 47 Queen St., Portsea.  
First line: We have lived and lov'd together.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7740**

What an unlucky fellow am I.  
Williams, Portsea.  
First line: Is there any one here, that has got a.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7741**

A wife wanted for a working man.  
Williams, Portsea.  
First line: Ye fair ones attend! I've an offer.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7741**

A woman dear woman for me.  
Williams, Portsea.  
First line: Give attention both married and.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7741**

Young George the royal marine.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: It's of a young damsel as quickly you.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7742**

The young sailor bold.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: It is of a nobleman's daughter.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7742**

Dunois the brave.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: 'Twas Dunois the young and brave.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7743**

Toll-gate!.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Near Hartley Row there lived a pair.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7743**

Giles Jollup, the grave, and brown Sally Green.  
Hartnell, E., 12 Victoria Arcade, Ryde, Isle of Wight.  
First line: A doctor so prim, and a sempstress to.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7744**

Old Adam.  
Hartnell, E., 12 Victoria Arcade, Ryde, Isle of Wight.  
First line: Old Adam was the first man form'd.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7744**

The true hearted sailor.  
Hartnell, E., 12 Victoria Arcade, Ryde, Isle of Wight.  
First line: I'm one of those sailors who think.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7744**

King William is come to the throne.  
Hartnell, Ryde, Isle of Wight.  
First line: King William is come to the throne.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7745**

The punch bowl.  
Hartnell, Ryde, Isle of Wight.  
First line: The water is gaily hissing.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7745**

Roast beef, and be d---- to you all.  
Hartnell, Ryde, Isle of Wight.  
First line: Queen Bet once fed three men for a.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7745**

Sally Brown.  
Hartnell, Ryde, Isle of Wight.  
First line: Young Ben he was a nice young man.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7745**

The Widow Brown of middle row.  
Hartnell, Ryde, Isle of Wight.  
First line: In middle row some years ago.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7745**

Cratus est nobis tuus adventus!.  
Hillier, G. A., Morpeth House, Ryde, Isle of Wight.  
First line: Hail, worthy guest! thrice welcome to.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7746**

God save the queen.  
Hillier, G. A., Morpeth House, Ryde, Isle of Wight.  
First line: God save our gracious queen!.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7747**

A new song on the grand sailing match, between the.  
Caplen, H., Newport, Isle of Wight.  
First line: Come all you jolly sportsmen and.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7748**

You are my love and shall be.  
Arnley, Fowey.  
First line: Says I my ... are you awake.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7749**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

All Round My Cap.  
Keys, E., 7 James Street, Devonport.  
First line: All round my cap I veers a green.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7750**

American stranger.  
Keys, E., 7 James Street, Devonport.  
First line: I'm a stranger in this country.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7750**

Answer to the "Inniskillen Dragoon."  
First line: .  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7750**

Gosport beach.  
Keys, E., 7 James Street, Devonport.  
First line: On gosport beach I landed.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7750**

Betsey Baker.  
Keys, E., 7 James Street, Devonport.  
First line: From noise and bustle far away, hard.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7751**

Betsey Watson.  
Keys, E., 7 James Street, Devonport.  
First line: Young lovers all pray draw near.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7751**

Chase the buffalo.  
Keys, E., 7 James Street, Devonport.  
First line: Come all you young fellows.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7751**

The croppy boy.  
Keys, E., 7 James Street, Devonport.  
First line: It was very early in the spring.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7751**

The cruel sea-captain, and Nancy of Yarmouth.  
Keys, E., 7 James Street, Devonport.  
First line: It is of a sea captain in Yarmouth.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7752**

The drunken wife.  
Keys, E., 7 James Street, Devonport.  
First line: Attend, ye men of all ranks of life.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7752**

Harvest song.  
Keys, E., 7 James Street, Devonport.  
First line: As harvest comes on and reaping.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7752**

Lubin's rural cot.  
Keys, E., 7 James Street, Devonport.  
First line: Returning home, across the plain.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7752**

Duke William.  
Keys, E., 7 James Street, Devonport.  
First line: Duke William and a nobleman, the rose.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7753**

The factory girl.  
Keys, E., 7 James Street, Devonport.  
First line: The sun was just rising, one fine.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7753**

The pitcher, or, dearly I love you and true love.  
Keys, E., 7 James Street, Devonport.  
First line: Oh, where are you going so fast.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7753**

Willie brew'd a peck o' maut.  
Keys, E., 7 James Street, Devonport.  
First line: O Willie brew'd a peck o' maut.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7753**

The false lover.  
Keys, E., 7 James Street, Devonport.  
First line: As I was a walking one morning in.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7754**

Farmer's 'prentice boy.  
Keys, E., 7 James Street, Devonport.  
First line: Come all you wild chaps that live.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7754**

Fisherman's boy.  
Keys, E., 7 James Street, Devonport.  
First line: It was down in the lowlands a poor.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7754**

Jenny Jones.  
Keys, E., 7 James Street, Devonport.  
First line: My name's Edward Morgan, I live at.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7754**

Fair Betsy of Plymouth, and her young sailor bold.  
Keys, E., 7 James Street, Devonport.  
First line: Come all you pretty fair maids of.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7755**

Greenland fishery.  
Keys, E., 7 James Street, Devonport.  
First line: In eighteen hundred and twenty four.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7755**

Helen the fair.  
Keys, E., 7 James Street, Devonport.  
First line: Fair Helen one morn from her cottage.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7755**

Highland soldier.  
Keys, E., 7 James Street, Devonport.  
First line: On the highland mountains so far.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7755**

The farmer's boy.  
Keys, E., 7 James Street, Devonport.  
First line: The sun went down behind yon hills.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7756**

The Irish stranger.  
Keys, E., 7 James Street, Devonport.  
First line: O pity the fate of a poor wretched.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7756**



## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Kelly the pirate.  
Keys, E., 7 James Street, Devonport.  
First line: Come, bold British tars, give an ear.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7756**

Turpin hero.  
Keys, E., 7 James Street, Devonport.  
First line: Turpin hero is my name.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7756**

King of the Cannibal Islands.  
Keys, E., 7 James Street, Devonport.  
First line: Oh! have you heard the news of late.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7757**

The lass wi' the bonnie blue een.  
Keys, E., 7 James Street, Devonport.  
First line: O, saw ye the lass wi' the bonnie.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7757**

Present fashions, or the pride of the times.  
Keys, E., 7 James Street, Devonport.  
First line: Good people, give attention, and.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7757**

The young son of chivalry.  
Keys, E., 7 James Street, Devonport.  
First line: A knight once beloved by a baroness.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7757**

Little Mary the sailor's bride.  
Keys, E., 7 James Street, Devonport.  
First line: As William and Mary strayed by the.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7758**

Lord Bateman.  
Keys, E., 7 James Street, Devonport.  
First line: Lord Bateman he was a noble lord.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7758**

The rosy morn.  
Keys, E., 7 James Street, Devonport.  
First line: When the rosy morn appearing paints.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7758**

Axe my eye.  
Keys, E., 7 James Street, Devonport.  
First line: I deals in costermongery.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7759**

Follow the drum or the merry month of May.  
Keys, E., 7 James Street, Devonport.  
First line: 'Twas in the merry month of may.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7759**

A man that is married.  
Keys, E., 7 James Street, Devonport.  
First line: When man first appears at maturity's.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7759**

The old miser.  
Keys, E., 7 James Street, Devonport.  
First line: 'Tis of an old miser who in London.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7759**

The emigrant.  
Keys, E., 7 James Street, Devonport.  
First line: Come all you gallant Englishmen.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7760**

O'er the green sea.  
Pickens, W., 38 Tavistock St., Devonport.  
First line: As on the ocean far from ashore.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7760**

The orphan child.  
Keys, E., 7 James Street, Devonport.  
First line: The night was dark as I did ramble.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7760**

Poor Caroline of Edinburgh town.  
Devonport.  
First line: Come all young men and maiden, attend.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7760**

Oh, bring me but my arab steed.  
Keys, E., 7 James Street, Devonport.  
First line: Oh, bring me but my arab steed.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7761**

Poor Kate of Kintore.  
Keys, E., Devonport.  
First line: As near castle Urquhart, a young.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7761**

Poor little Mary Ann, or, the smuggler's bride.  
Keys, E., Devonport.  
First line: As I was walking one cold frosty.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7761**

Some love to roam.  
Keys, E., Devonport.  
First line: Some love to roam o'er the dark sea.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7761**

The days we went lushy home.  
Keys, E., Devonport.  
First line: In the days when we came lushy home.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7762**

Jim Crow.  
Keys, E., 7 James Street, Devonport.  
First line: Oh, I'm a roarer on de fiddle.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7762**

The return of the admiral.  
Keys, E., Devonport.  
First line: How gallantly, how merrily.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7762**

The rose of Britain's isle.  
Keys, E., Devonport.  
First line: Attention give, both high and low.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7762**

Mary's dream.  
Keys, E., 7 James Street, Devonport.  
First line: The moon had climb'd the highest.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7763**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The southern breezes.  
Keys, E., 7 James Street, Devonport.  
First line: When the southern breezes play.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7763**

Tarry sailor.  
Keys, E., 7 James Street, Devonport.  
First line: I am poor Jack just come from sea.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7763**

What man would be without a woman?.  
Keys, E., 7 James Street, Devonport.  
First line: Though much is said and sung about a.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7763**

The sailor boy.  
Keys, E., 7 James Street, Devonport.  
First line: Poor Ben he was a sailor boy.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7764**

Such a getting out of bed!.  
Keys, E., 7 James Street, Devonport.  
First line: Oh, is it not most strange to think.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7764**

Tell me my heart.  
Keys, E., 7 James Street, Devonport.  
First line: Tell me my heart, why morning prime.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7764**

Where is my lover.  
Keys, E., 7 James Street, Devonport.  
First line: Where is my lover, can any one tell?.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7764**

The fair maid and the robber.  
Keys, E., 7 James Street, Devonport.  
First line: 'Tis of a fair damsel in London did.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7765**

The tired soldier, or, he'll never march again.  
Keys, E., 7 James Street, Devonport.  
First line: The tired soldier, bold and brave.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7765**

The wife's lamentation.  
Keys, E., 7 James Street, Devonport.  
First line: Ten years ago I married a man, but.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7765**

William of the ferry.  
Keys, E., 7 James Street, Devonport.  
First line: Near Clide's gay streams there dwelt.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7765**

The glasses sparkle.  
Keys, E., 7 James Street, Devonport.  
First line: The glasses sparkle on the board.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7766**

Woman is the comfort of a man.  
Keys, E., 7 James Street, Devonport.  
First line: Come listen to my song, I'll not.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7766**

Ben Cable's log.  
Keys, E., 7 James Street, Devonport.  
First line: Come, all you jolly sailors bold.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7767**

Dick Turpin's favorite.  
Keys, E., 7 James Street, Devonport.  
First line: Farewell, my dearest Polly.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7768**

The dream of Napoleon.  
Keys, E., 7 James Street, Devonport.  
First line: One night sad and languid I went to.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7769**

Paul Jones's songster.  
Keys, E., 7 James Street, Devonport.  
First line: An American frigate, call'd the.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7770**

Jim Crow's ramble.  
Keys, E., 7 James Street, Devonport.  
First line: Come listen all ye gals and boys.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7771**

The true-blue songster.  
Keys, E., 7 James Street, Devonport.  
First line: Loud roar'd the dreadful thunder.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7772**

The Arab steed.  
Besley, Exeter.  
First line: Oh, bring me but my Arab steed.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7773**

Auld lang syne!.  
Besley, Exeter.  
First line: Should auld acquaintance be forgot.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7773**

Highland Mary.  
Besley, Exeter.  
First line: Ye banks & braes & streams around.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7773**

Pretty Polly Hopkins.  
Besley, Exeter.  
First line: Pretty pretty Polly Hopkins, how do.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7773**

The banners of blue.  
Besley, Exeter.  
First line: Strike up, strike up, strike up.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7774**

Barney Brallaghan's courtship.  
Besley, Exeter.  
First line: Twas on a windy night.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7774**

The cottage near a wood.  
Besley, Exeter.  
First line: In my cottage near a wood.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7774**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The female auctioneer.  
Besley, Exeter.

First line: A female auctioneer I stand.

**Reel: 11, Frame 7774**

The bay of Biscay o!.

Besley, T. and H., Exeter.

First line: Loud roar'd the dreadful thunder!.

**Reel: 11, Frame 7775**

The downhill of life.

Besley, Exeter.

First line: In the downhill of life when I find.

**Reel: 11, Frame 7775**

Sweet Kitty Clover.

Besley, T. and H., Exeter.

First line: Sweet kitty Clover, she bothers me.

**Reel: 11, Frame 7775**

Tom Bowling.

Besley, Exeter.

First line: Here a sheer bulk lies poor Tom.

**Reel: 11, Frame 7775**

Draw the sword, Scotland.

Besley, Exeter.

First line: Draw the sword, Scotland, Scotland.

**Reel: 11, Frame 7776**

Follow follow over mountain.

Besley, Exeter.

First line: Follow, follow, over mountain.

**Reel: 11, Frame 7776**

God save the king.

Besley, Exeter.

First line: God save our gracious king.

**Reel: 11, Frame 7776**

With a helmet on his brow.

Besley, Exeter.

First line: With a helmet on his brow.

**Reel: 11, Frame 7776**

The Gosport tragedy; or, the perjured ship-carpenter.

Besley, Exeter.

First line: In Gosport of late a young damsel.

**Reel: 11, Frame 7777**

Green hills of Tyrol.

Besley, Exeter.

First line: Green hills of Tyrol, again I see.

**Reel: 11, Frame 7778**

I've been roaming.

Besley, Exeter.

First line: I've been roaming--I've been roaming.

**Reel: 11, Frame 7778**

Past ten o'Clock, or remember, love, remember.

Besley, Exeter.

First line: 'Twas ten o'clock one moonlight.

**Reel: 11, Frame 7778**

The soldier's grave.

Besley, Exeter.

First line: Under a willow which weeps for the.

**Reel: 11, Frame 7778**

The king of the Cannibal Islands.

Besley, Exeter.

First line: Oh! have you heard the news of late.

**Reel: 11, Frame 7779**

Kitty of Colerain.

Besley, Exeter.

First line: As beautiful Kitty one morning was.

**Reel: 11, Frame 7779**

The soldier's tear.

Besley, Exeter.

First line: Upon the hill he stood.

**Reel: 11, Frame 7779**

The swiss toy girl.

Besley, Exeter.

First line: I've come across the sea, I've brav'd.

**Reel: 11, Frame 7779**

Fair Helen.

Besley, Exeter.

First line: Fair Helen one morn from her cottage.

**Reel: 11, Frame 7780**

The light guitar.

Besley, Exeter.

First line: O leave the gay and festive scene.

**Reel: 11, Frame 7780**

Love in a hayband.

Besley, Exeter.

First line: Did you ever hear one Richard Short's.

**Reel: 11, Frame 7780**

What a shocking bad hat.

Besley, Exeter.

First line: You lads and lasses come listen to.

**Reel: 11, Frame 7780**

Adieu, my native land adieu.

Besley, Exeter.

First line: Adieu! my native land adieu.

**Reel: 11, Frame 7781**

The fuddling day.

Besley, Exeter.

First line: Each monday morn before I rise.

**Reel: 11, Frame 7781**

Lubin's rural cot.

Besley, Exeter.

First line: Returning home across the plain.

**Reel: 11, Frame 7781**

The maid of Llangollan.

Besley, Exeter.

First line: Tho' lowly my cot, and poor my.

**Reel: 11, Frame 7781**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Lovers all.  
Besley, Exeter.  
First line: You lovers all, I pray draw near.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7782**

Meet me by moonlight.  
Besley, Exeter.  
First line: Meet me by moonlight alone.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7782**

The morn is beaming brightly.  
Besley, Exeter.  
First line: The morn is beaming brightly.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7782**

Werry ridiculous.  
Besley, Exeter.  
First line: You've heard Mr. Nicholas say of his.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7782**

The model.  
Besley, Exeter.  
First line: My friend is the man I would copy.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7783**

My heart and lute.  
Besley, Exeter.  
First line: I give thee all, I can no more.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7783**

A new song.  
Besley, T. and H., Exeter.  
First line: Come all you British seamen.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7783**

Answer to the Enniskillen dragoon.  
Besley, Exeter.  
First line: One fine summer's morn.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7784**

Oh, no, we never mention her.  
Besley, Exeter.  
First line: Oh, no, we never mention her.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7784**

On the banks of Allan Water.  
Besley, Exeter.  
First line: On the banks of Allan Water.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7784**

The pretty chambermaid.  
Besley, Exeter.  
First line: Not far from town a country squire.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7784**

New way to make a good husband.  
Besley, Exeter.  
First line: Attend ye married women while I tell.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7785**

The post captain.  
Besley, Exeter.  
First line: When Steerwell heard me first.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7785**

The shepherd's boy.  
Besley, Exeter.  
First line: When first I was a shepherd's boy.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7785**

The village clock.  
Besley, Exeter.  
First line: The day was closed the moon shone.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7785**

Answer to the happy stranger.  
Besley, Exeter.  
First line: I once was a stranger in a far.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7786**

My own blue bell.  
Besley, Exeter.  
First line: My own blue bell, my pretty blue.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7786**

The spider and the fly.  
Besley, Exeter.  
First line: Will you walk into my parlour?.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7786**

Tell me Mary.  
Besley, Exeter.  
First line: Tell me, Mary, how to woo the.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7786**

Lubin's rural cot.  
Besley, Exeter.  
First line: Returning home across the plain.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7787**

Rise gentle moon.  
Besley, Exeter.  
First line: Day has gone down; on the Baltic's.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7787**

Under the willow tree.  
Besley, Exeter.  
First line: Don't you remember the vows so.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7787**

We met!.  
Besley, Exeter.  
First line: We met, 'twas in a crowd.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7787**

The King and the countryman.  
Besley, Exeter.  
First line: There was an old chap in the west.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7788**

Love's ritornella.  
Besley, Exeter.  
First line: Gentle Zittella, wither away!.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7788**

What can a poor maiden do?.  
Besley, Exeter.  
First line: Were it not for these men, we should.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7788**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Why are you wand'ring here I pray.  
Besley, Exeter.  
First line: Why are you wand'ring here I pray.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7788**

Banks of the Clyde.  
Besley, Exeter.  
First line: When I was young and youth did bloom.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7789**

The storm.  
Besley, Exeter.  
First line: Ceae, rude Boreas blust'ring railer.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7789**

The wives lamentation.  
Besley, Exeter.  
First line: Ten years ago I married a man, and.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7789**

The woodpecker.  
Besley, Exeter.  
First line: I knew by the smoke that so.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7789**

The Yarmouth tragedy or, the constant lovers.  
Besley, South Street, Exeter.  
First line: Lovers, I beg lend a ear to this.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7790**

An extraordinary dog.  
Clark.  
First line: The inhabitants of Exeter were highly.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7791**

Song.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Let Colin sing of Chloe's charms.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7791**

Ladies' waists & sleeves or, how to change a sovereign.  
Griffiths, Jeremiah, Exeter.  
First line: Ye lads and lasses list to me, I'll.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7792**

The coal meter.  
Bates, Plymouth.  
First line: 'Twas in the middle of the day, to.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7793**

Dot and carry one.  
Bates, Plymouth.  
First line: Pounds, shillings, pence, & farthings.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7793**

My friend and pitcher.  
Bates, Plymouth.  
First line: The wealthy fool with gold in store.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7793**

The quarter day.  
Bates, Plymouth.  
First line: 'Twas on a quarter's day.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7793**

Tom Starboard.  
Bates, Plymouth.  
First line: Tom Starboard was a lover true.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7793**

All's well.  
Tucker, Bridport.  
First line: Deserted by the waning moon.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7794**

Auld lang syne!.  
Tucker, Bridport.  
First line: Should auld acquaintance be forgot.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7794**

Dicky Awl.  
Tucker, Bridport.  
First line: A cobbler I am, and my name is Dick.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7794**

Nothing like grog.  
Tucker, Bridport.  
First line: A plague of those musty old lubbers.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7794**

Barney Brallagan's courtship.  
Tucker, M., Bridport.  
First line: Twas on a windy night.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7795**

Betsy Baker.  
Tucker, K., Bridport.  
First line: From noise and bustle far away.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7795**

Buy a broom.  
Tucker, M., Bridport.  
First line: From Teutschland I come with my light.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7795**

In my cottage near a wood.  
Tucker, M., Bridport.  
First line: In my cottage near a wood.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7795**

Meet me by moonlight.  
Tucker, M., Bridport.  
First line: Meet me by moonlight alone.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7795**

Said a smile to a tear.  
Tucker, M., Bridport.  
First line: Said a smile to a tear, on the cheek.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7795**

Down in our village.  
Tucker, M., Bridport.  
First line: When first I was a shepard's boy.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7796**

Fair Helen.  
Tucker, M., Bridport.  
First line: Fair Helen one morn from her cottage.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7796**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The garden gate.  
Tucker, M., Bridport.  
First line: The day was spent, the moon shone.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7796**

Mary, list, awake.  
Tucker, M., Bridport.  
First line: Mary, dear Mary, list, awake.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7796**

Answer to home.  
Tucker, Bridport.  
First line: I was courted by a young man who did.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7797**

He loves and he rides away.  
Tucker, Bridport.  
First line: At the baron of Mowbray's gate was.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7797**

Home, sweet home.  
Tucker, Bridport.  
First line: Mid pleasures and palaces, though we.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7797**

I'd be a butterfly.  
Tucker, Bridport.  
First line: I'd be a butterfly, born in a bower.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7797**

Oh! 'tis love.  
Tucker, Bridport.  
First line: Oh! 'tis love, 'tis love, 'tis love.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7797**

The curly headed boy.  
Tucker, Bridport.  
First line: My father is a farmer, and father's.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7798**

My eye and Betty Martin.  
Tucker, Bridport.  
First line: In Yorkshire I wur born and bred.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7798**

Quite politely.  
Tucker, Bridport.  
First line: When first in Lunnon I arrived.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7798**

Young Colin stole my heart away.  
Tucker, Bridport.  
First line: The fields were green, the hills were.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7798**

A new song, composed and sung with unbounded  
applause by the.  
Tucker, M., Bridport.  
First line: Come all ye Dorset lads I pray.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7799**

Parody.  
Tucker, M., Bridport.  
First line: Oh! no we'll never mention him.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7800**

The night constable.  
Tucker, M., South Street, Bridport.  
First line: I'll sing to you a modest song.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7801**

Answer to the blue-ey'd stranger.  
Hurd Ring, Shaftesbury.  
First line: It was in the pleasant month of May.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7802**

Answer to the pleasures of matrimony.  
Hurd, R., High Street, Shaftesbury.  
First line: My wife she is a sweet girl I must.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7802**

Banks of Inverary.  
Hurd R., Shaftesbury.  
First line: Early one summer's morning along as.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7802**

The battle of Waterloo.  
Hurd, R., Shaftesbury.  
First line: Come all you loyal Britons and listen.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7802**

The Belfast shoe-maker.  
Hurd, R., Shaston.  
First line: I am a bold shoemaker, from Belfast.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7803**

Billy and Sally.  
Hurd, Shaftesbury, Dorset.  
First line: 'Tis of a young sailor from Dover.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7803**

A bit of the brown.  
Hurd, Shaftesbury.  
First line: I am a cobbler bold.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7803**

The blacksmith.  
Hurd, Shaftesbury.  
First line: Here's a health to the blacksmith.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7803**

Bonnet so blue.  
Hurd, R., Shaston.  
First line: Down in a valley in the town of.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7804**

Broken-hearted Peggy, or the forlorn sailor.  
Hurd, Shaftesbury.  
First line: You lovers so true that a sailor.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7804**

The casting-away of the dragon, 322 men.  
Ring Hurd, High Street, Shaftesbury.  
First line: Young maidens all, pray give.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7804**

The chapter of donkies.  
Hurd, Shaftesbury.  
First line: Come none of your nonsense I'm not.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7804**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The cobbler.  
Hurd, R., High Street, Shaftesbury.  
First line: A cobbler I am and my name's Dickey.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7805**

A copy of verses on the inhuman murder lately committed.  
Hurd, Shaftesbury.  
First line: Good people all pray lend an ear.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7805**

The death of Parker.  
Hurd, Shaftesbury.  
First line: Ye Gods above protect the widow.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7805**

The death of the Princess Charlotte.  
Hurd, Ring, Shaftesbury.  
First line: Fare thee well, endearing treasure.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7805**

The dawning of the day.  
Hurd, Shaston.  
First line: As I walk'd forth one morning all in.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7806**

The dawning of the day, or, a warning to young women.  
Hurd, Shaftesbury.  
First line: As I walk'd forth one morning all in.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7806**

The deserter.  
Hurd, R., Shaftesbury.  
First line: Once I thought I ne'er should be in.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7806**

The wife well managed.  
Hurd, Shaftesbury.  
First line: Good people all now pray attend.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7806**

Dolly Duggins.  
Hurd, Shaston.  
First line: Lord, what folks I see one above.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7807**

The dumb wife's tongue let loose.  
Hurd, Shaston.  
First line: It's of a country blade.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7807**

Elvina of Waterloo.  
Hurd, Shaftesbury.  
First line: The trumpet had sounded the signal.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7807**

The squire's change.  
Hurd, Shaston.  
First line: It's of a brisk young servant-maid.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7807**

Fuddling day.  
Hurd, Shaftesbury.  
First line: Each Monday morn, before I rise.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7808**

General distress.  
Hurd, Shaston.  
First line: You surely have heard of general.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7808**

Gilderoy's farewell.  
Hurd, Shaston.  
First line: Gilderoy was a bonny boy had roses.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7808**

Glee to independence.  
Hurd, Shaston.  
First line: Here's a health to all good fellows.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7808**

The happy stranger.  
Hurd, Shaston.  
First line: As I was a walking one morning in.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7809**

I'm often drunk, but seldom sober.  
Hurd, Shaston.  
First line: The sea is wide and I can't get.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7809**

Jemmy is slain in the wars I'm afraid.  
Hurd, Shaston.  
First line: As I was a walking for my recreation.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7809**

Justices and old Baileys.  
Hurd, Shaftesbury.  
First line: Here's adieu to your judges and.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7809**

The lamentation and parting of the true-hearted couple.  
Hurd, Shaftesbury.  
First line: Farewell, my gallant sailor.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7810**

Lover's meeting.  
Hurd, Shaftesbury, Dorset.  
First line: As down in Cupid's garden for.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7810**

The Middlesex farmer.  
Hurd, Shaftesbury.  
First line: At night with the woodlark I rest.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7810**

Mrs. Flinn and the bold dragon.  
Hurd, Shaston.  
First line: There was an ancient fair, o, she.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7810**

A new song, called Young Harry the tailor.  
Hurd, R., High Street, Shaftesbury.  
First line: When Harry the tailor was twenty.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7811**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The new straw bonnet.

Hurd, Shaston.

First line: I am a girl that's just fifteen.

**Reel: 11, Frame 7811**

Paddy Carey's fortune.

Hurd, Shaftesbury, Dorset.

First line: 'Twas at the town of nate Clogheen.

**Reel: 11, Frame 7811**

A parody on the habit shirt.

Hurd, Shaston.

First line: To wear the breeches ladies all.

**Reel: 11, Frame 7811**

The pleasures of matrimony.

Hurd, Ring, Shaftesbury.

First line: Seven long years I have been a good.

**Reel: 11, Frame 7812**

The rage of fashion.

Hurd, Shaston.

First line: Ye buxom maids both far and near.

**Reel: 11, Frame 7812**

Riley and Colinband.

Hurd, R., Shaftesbury.

First line: Rise up William Riley, come along.

**Reel: 11, Frame 7812**

Rogues of all sorts found out.

Hurd, Shaston.

First line: Poor people of England I pray now.

**Reel: 11, Frame 7812**

Tailors goose can never fly.

Hurd, Shaftesbury.

First line: Barney Bodkin broke his nose.

**Reel: 11, Frame 7813**

The tea-drinking fashion cut down.

Hurd, Shaston.

First line: Come all you good women draw near.

**Reel: 11, Frame 7813**

The times.

Hurd, Shaston.

First line: You gentlemen who keep horses.

**Reel: 11, Frame 7813**

The tradesman's lamentation.

Hurd, Shaftesbury.

First line: Farewell dear wife and children for.

**Reel: 11, Frame 7813**

The unlucky wife.

Hurd, Shaston.

First line: A maid was I, and a maid was I.

**Reel: 11, Frame 7814**

The wounded farmer's son.

Hurd, High Street, Shaftesbury.

First line: The farmer's son so sweet.

**Reel: 11, Frame 7814**

Young C-----, or, a warning to young men.

Hurd, Shaston.

First line: Come all young men of learning good.

**Reel: 11, Frame 7814**

Young Hodge.

Hurd, Shaston.

First line: 'Twas in the pleasant month of May.

**Reel: 11, Frame 7814**

Young lassey.

Hurd, Shaston.

First line: 'Twas early one midsummer morning.

**Reel: 11, Frame 7815**

The streamlet.

Arnold, 3 Narrow Wine St., Bristol.

First line: The streamlet that flow'd round her.

**Reel: 11, Frame 7816**

Answer to chit chat.

Baller, M., 50, Broadmead, Bristol.

First line: The satiric song of chit chat I mean.

**Reel: 11, Frame 7817**

The false lover.

Baller, M., 50, Broadmead, Bristol.

First line: As I was walking one morning in May.

**Reel: 11, Frame 7817**

The lost lady found.

Baller, M., 50, Broadmead, Bristol.

First line: It was down in a valley where.

**Reel: 11, Frame 7817**

Tom Blunt, or the poor sailor.

Baller, M., Back Street.

First line: Oh! my name is Tom Blunt.

**Reel: 11, Frame 7817**

Ben Block the sailor.

Bennett, St. John's Gate, Bristol.

First line: Ben Block was a veteran of ancient.

**Reel: 11, Frame 7818**

Betsy Baker.

Bennett, Christmas St., Bristol.

First line: From noise and bustle far away.

**Reel: 11, Frame 7818**

A drop of gin.

Bennett, Bristol.

First line: While some roar out 'the dog's meat.

**Reel: 11, Frame 7818**

The devil and little Mike.

Bennett, Bristol.

First line: Oh! 'twas on a dusky eve.

**Reel: 11, Frame 7819**

The farmer's boy.

Bennett, Bristol.

First line: The sun went down beyond the hill.

**Reel: 11, Frame 7819**



## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Green grow the rushes o.  
Bennett, Christmas St., Bristol.  
First line: Green grow the rushes, o.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7819**

The King, God bless him.  
Bennett, Christmas St., Bristol.  
First line: A goblet of burgandy fill, fill for.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7819**

Awake, awake, &c.  
Bennett, Christmas St., Bristol.  
First line: Awake thou fairest thing in nature.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7820**

A bumper of wine.  
Bennett, Christmas St., Bristol.  
First line: The women all tell me I'm false to.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7820**

The farmer's prayer.  
Bennett, Christmas St., Bristol.  
First line: Thou great creator of this earth.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7820**

He loves & rides away.  
Bennett, Christmas St., Bristol.  
First line: At the baron of Mowbray's gate was.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7820**

I've been roaming.  
Bennett, Christmas St., Bristol.  
First line: I've been roaming, I've been roaming.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7820**

The king and countryman.  
Bennett, Christmas St., Bristol.  
First line: There was an old chap in the west.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7821**

Nothing at all.  
Bennett, Christmas St., Bristol.  
First line: In derry down dale when I wanted a.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7821**

A sailor's life for me.  
Bennett, Christmas St., Bristol.  
First line: I am a brisk and sprightly lad.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7821**

The sheep-shearing.  
Bennett, Christmas St., Bristol.  
First line: Here's the rose bud in June, and.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7821**

Answer to the garden gate.  
Bennett, Christmas St., Bristol.  
First line: One summer's eve when moon-beams.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7822**

The bold dragoon.  
Bennett, St. John's Gate, Bristol.  
First line: There was an ancient fair & she lov'd.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7822**

Remember, love, remember.  
Bennett, St. John's Gate, Bristol.  
First line: Twas ten o'clock one moon-light.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7822**

The Swiss boy.  
Bennett, Christmas St., Bristol.  
First line: Come arouse thee, arouse thee.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7822**

Queen Caroline.  
Bennett, St. John's Gate, Bristol.  
First line: Britons who have ever been.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7823**

Sweet Caroline. Me store.  
Bennett, St. John's Gate, Bristol.  
First line: As I walked down the Greenwich road.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7823**

Answer to the boatman.  
Bonner, Bristol.  
First line: As I was walking by Newgate one day.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7824**

Breeches is master.  
Bonner, J., 3 Narrow Wine St., Bristol.  
First line: Come all young men and list while I.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7824**

Sweet kitty o' the clyde.  
Bonner, J., 3 Narrow Wine St., Bristol.  
First line: A boat danc'd on Clyde's bonny.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7824**

The Bristol tragedy.  
Bonner, J., Bristol.  
First line: Come all you young lovers, give ear.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7825**

England's maiden queen.  
Bonner, John, 31 Back Street, Bristol.  
First line: Britons all of each degree.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7826**

The four leaved shamrock.  
Bonner, John, 31 Back Street, Bristol.  
First line: I'll seek a four leaved shamrock.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7826**

The rover, or the bonny lass I left behind.  
Bonner, J., 31 Back Street, Bristol.  
First line: Its I am a rover and that's well.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7826**

How five and twenty shillings was expended in a week.  
Bonner, J.  
First line: It's of a tradesman and his wife.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7827**

My grandfather's days.  
Bonner, J.  
First line: Give attention to my ditty.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7827**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

A new song on the launch of the Great Britain.  
Bonner, J., Bristol.  
First line: I'm Jim along Joe that queer old man.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7828**

A new song on the launch of the Great Britain, and Prince.  
Bonner, J., Back Street, Bristol.  
First line: O, Come my friends and list to me.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7828**

The weavers' turn-out.  
Bonner & Henson, 3 Narrow Wine St., Bristol.  
First line: O, hark! my lads, and give an ear.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7829**

A word of advice.  
Bonner & Henson, 3 Narrow Wine St., Bristol.  
First line: Come all sporting husbands, wherever.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7829**

The wreck of the ware, West-Indiaman.  
Bonner, H., Under Newgate, Bristol.  
First line: Come, friends, and hear a plaintive.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7829**

The country lass.  
Clouter, No.13 Castle St., Bristol.  
First line: I.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7830**

I wish I had never lov'd no one at all.  
Clouter, No.13 Castle St., Bristol.  
First line: I wish I had never lov'd no one at.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7830**

George Riley.  
Clouter, S. B., Castle Street, Bristol.  
First line: Twas on a summers morning the weather.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7831**

The hero released, or the triumph of virtue.  
Clouter, No.13 Castle St., Bristol.  
First line: Ye friends of true worth come rejoice.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7831**

Jemmy, or the sailor's adieu.  
Clouter, Castle St., Bristol.  
First line: Adieu! my dearest Nancy once more.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7831**

The land of Murpheys.  
Clouter, Castle St., Bristol.  
First line: About nine months ago I was digging.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7831**

The modest maid.  
Clouter, Castle St., Bristol.  
First line: Abroad as I was walking down by a.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7832**

A new song made on the success of his majesty's arms in Egypt.  
Clouter, S. B., No.28 Bath St., Bristol.  
First line: On the wide plains of Egypt as.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7832**

The rigs of the fair.  
Clouter, Castle St., Bristol.  
First line: I know that young folks like to.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7832**

The American sailor.  
Collard, W., Bridewell Lane, Bristol and Hotwell Road.  
First line: As I walk'd out one May morning, I.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7833**

The anatomists or Mary's ghost!.  
Collard, W., Bridewell Lane Bristol and Hotwell Road.  
First line: 'Twas in the middle of the night.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7833**

The angling duet.  
Collard, W., Bridewell Lane Bristol and Hotwell Road.  
First line: Anxious by the gliding stream.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7833**

Answer to the blue-eyed stranger.  
Collard, W., Bridewell Lane Bristol and Hotwell Road.  
First line: Twas in the pleasant month of May.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7833**

Answer to the boatman.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: As I was a walking by Newgate one.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7834**

Answer to the knights templars of Malta.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: When Moses number'd all his men.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7834**

Auld lang syne!.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Should auld acquaintance be forgot.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7834**

Bartholomew fair.  
Collard, W., Bridewell Lane Bristol and Hotwell Road.  
First line: Come, bustle, neighbour sprig.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7835**

The famous eighteen verse song of the battle of Waterloo.  
Collard, W., Bridewell Lane Bristol and Hotwell Road.  
First line: The Ancient sons of glory.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7835**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Bedlam city.  
Collard, W., Bridewell Lane Bristol and Hotwell Road.  
First line: Down by the side of Bedlam city.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7836**

Bedlam walks.  
Collard, W., Bridewell Lane Bristol and Hotwell Road.  
First line: Abroad as I was walking one evening.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7836**

The blacksmith.  
Collard, W., Bridewell Lane Bristol and Hotwell Road.  
First line: Here's a health to the blacksmith.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7836**

The blind beggar, father of pretty Betsey.  
Collard, W., Bridewell Lane Bristol and Hotwell Road.  
First line: O father! o father! let me go and.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7836**

The bold crews of the north coal traders.  
Collard, W., Bristol and Hotwell Road.  
First line: My jovial sons of Britain come.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7837**

The bold Irishman.  
Collard, W., Bristol and Hotwell Road.  
First line: I am a bold Irishman just come to.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7837**

The bold poachers.  
Collard, W., Bristol and Hotwell Road.  
First line: When I was bound apprentice.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7837**

Bold Robin Hood.  
Collard, W., Bristol and Hotwell Road.  
First line: Bold Robin Hood was a forester good.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7837**

The Bristol dandy hunt.  
Collard, W., Bridewell Lane and Hotwell Road.  
First line: I twas near to Bristol market, one.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7838**

Bristol hotwells.  
Collard, W., Bridewell Lane Bristol and Hotwell Road.  
First line: Ye belles and ye beaux I pray now.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7838**

Britons sorrowful moan for the loss of their Queen.  
Collard, W., Bridewell Lane Bristol and Hotwell Road.  
First line: To this wicked world she bid adieu.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7838**

Bunhill Row courtship.  
Collard, W., Bridewell Lane and Hotwell Road.  
First line: In Bunhill row, there lived a dame.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7838**

The celebrated comic song of the mill, (anglice) a fight.  
Collard, W., Bridewell Lane Bristol and Hotwell Road.  
First line: Lords! how bright to-day, up before.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7839**

The much admired comic song of the Calais packet.  
Collard, W., Bridewell Lane Bristol and Hotwell Road.  
First line: Whose for the packet? we're just.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7839**

Capt. Mulligan.  
Collard, W., Bridewell Lane Bristol and Hotwell Road.  
First line: Love's a plague by night and by day.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7840**

Captain Ivory, the bold English pirate.  
Collard, W., Bridewell Lane Bristol and Hotwell Road.  
First line: Come all yon young seamen so stout.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7840**

Chapter of donkies.  
Collard, W., Bridewell Lane Bristol and Hotwell Road.  
First line: Come, none of your nonsense, I'm not.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7840**

A cheap way to dress fashionable.  
Collard, W., Bridewell Lane Bristol and Hotwell Road.  
First line: My father died the other day.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7840**

Cheerily oh! cheerily oh!.  
Collard, W., Bridewell Lane and Hotwell Road.  
First line: Her cheeks for ever smiling.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7841**

The Christ Church bells.  
Collard, W., Bridewell Lane and Hotwell Road.  
First line: Hark! the bonny Christ Church bells.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7841**

The cobbler and wife.  
Collard, W., Bristol and Hotwells.  
First line: Last week I took a wife.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7841**

Come let us drink, &c.  
Collard, W., Bridewell Lane Bristol and Hotwell Road.  
First line: Come let us drink, and drown all.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7841**

The conjuringman's joke.  
Collard, W., Bristol and Hotwells.  
First line: A Middlesex farmer he had a fair.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7842**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Constant lovers.  
Collard, W., Bristol and Hotwell Road.  
First line: A sailor courted a farmer's daughter.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7842**

The country clown.  
Collard, W., Bridewell Lane and Hotwell Road.  
First line: Ise a poor simple clown & just come.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7842**

The cuckoo.  
Collard, W., Bridewell Lane and Hotwell.  
First line: Come in you.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7843**

The dandy o.  
Collard, W., Bridewell Lane Bristol and Hotwell Road.  
First line: I'm a fashionable beau, just turn'd.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7844**

Darby Kelly.  
Collard, W., Bridewell Lane and Hotwell Road.  
First line: My grandsire beat a drum so neat.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7844**

The dashing white serjeant.  
Collard, W., Bridewell Lane and Hotwell Road.  
First line: If I had beau.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7844**

Death of the royal Queen Jane.  
Collard, W., Bridewell Lane and Hotwells.  
First line: Queen Jane was in labour for six.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7844**

Desponding Negro.  
Collard, W., Bridewell Lane Bristol and Hotwell Road.  
First line: On Afric's wide plains, where the.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7845**

Doctor Brown.  
Collard, W., Bridewell Lane and Hotwell Road.  
First line: There liv'd in a country town.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7845**

Effects of love.  
Collard, W., Bridewell Lane Bristol and Hotwell Road.  
First line: Young lovers all I pray draw near.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7846**

Elegy on the death of Queen Caroline.  
Collard, W., Bristol and Hotwells.  
First line: Ah! what now shall ease our sadness.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7846**

The farmer's boy.  
Collard, W., Bristol and Hotwell.  
First line: The sun had set beneath the hill.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7846**

Forecastle sailor or the guardian frigate.  
Collard, W., Bridewell Lane Bristol and Hotwell.  
First line: The wind blew a blast from the.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7847**

The friend to the distressed.  
Collard, W., Bridewell Lane Bristol and Hotwell Road.  
First line: Good people all I pray attend.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7847**

The girl I adore.  
Collard, W., Bridewell Lane Bristol and Hotwell Road.  
First line: Tho summon'd by honour to a far.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7848**

The Glo'stershire bumpkin.  
Collard, W., Bridewell Lane Bristol and Hotwell Road.  
First line: John Bull was a bumpkin born and.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7848**

Gramachree Molly.  
Collard, W., Bridewell Lane Bristol and Hotwell Road.  
First line: As down on Banna's banks I stray'd.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7848**

Greenland whaler.  
Collard, W., Bridewell Lane Bristol and Hotwell Road.  
First line: On the 1st day of March my boys, to.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7848**

Good old days of Adam and Eve.  
Collard, W., Bridewell Lane Bristol and Hotwell Road.  
First line: I sing, I sing of good times older.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7849**

The celebrated songs of harvest home.  
Collard, W., Bridewell Lane Bristol and Hotwell Road.  
First line: Come Roger & Nell, come Simkin &.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7850**

Happy tawny moor.  
Collard, W., Bridewell Lane Bristol and Hotwell Road.  
First line: Oh! happy tawny moor, when you love.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7850**

Helen the fair.  
Collard, W., Bridewell Lane Bristol and Hotwell Road.  
First line: Fair Helen one morn from her cottage.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7850**

The high-mettled racer.  
Collard, W., Bridewell Lane Bristol and Hotwell Road.  
First line: See the course throng'd with gazers.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7850**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

My own blue bell.  
Collard, W., Bridewell Lane Bristol and Hotwell Road.

First line: My own blue bell!.

**Reel: 11, Frame 7850**

The holly twig.  
No Printer Statement.

First line: When I was a batchelor fine & brave.

**Reel: 11, Frame 7851**

Humours of the races.

No Printer Statement.

First line: Good people all draw near and.

**Reel: 11, Frame 7851**

I live not where I love.

Collard, W., Bridewell Lane Bristol and Hotwell Road.

First line: Come all ye maids that live at a.

**Reel: 11, Frame 7852**

I sowed the seeds of love.

Collard, W., Bridewell Lane Bristol and Hotwell Road.

First line: I sowed the seeds of love, it was.

**Reel: 11, Frame 7852**

I sowed the seeds of love.

Collard, W., Bridewell Lane Bristol and Hotwell Road.

First line: I sow'd the seeds of love, in spring.

**Reel: 11, Frame 7852**

The industrious farmer's invitation to harvest.

Collard, W., Bridewell Lane Bristol and Hotwell Road.

First line: Come all you lads and lasses together.

**Reel: 11, Frame 7852**

The Italian witness.

Collard, W., Bristol and Hotwells.

First line: My name it is Majocchi.

**Reel: 11, Frame 7853**

The favourite new song of je ne scais quoi.

Collard, W., Bridewell Lane Bristol and Hotwell Road.

First line: Give me the dear little creatures.

**Reel: 11, Frame 7854**

Jack upon the green.

Collard, W., Bridewell Lane Bristol and Hotwell Road, Bristo.

First line: Twas in the month of May when flowers.

**Reel: 11, Frame 7854**

Jealous husband well fitted.

Collard, W., Bridewell Lane Bristol and Hotwell Road.

First line: A hosier liv'd in Litchfield as I.

**Reel: 11, Frame 7854**

Jessy, the flower o' Dumblain.

Collard, W., Bridewell Lane Bristol and Hotwell Road.

First line: The sun had gaen down the lofty.

**Reel: 11, Frame 7854**

John Grouse, and Molly Dumplin.

Collard, W., Bridewell Lane and Hotwell Road.

First line: Come all you young & frolicksome.

**Reel: 11, Frame 7855**

The jolly Bristol coachman.

Collard, W., Bridewell Lane and Hotwell Road.

First line: Come all you country lasses.

**Reel: 11, Frame 7855**

The jolly dragoon.

Collard, W., Bridewell Lane Bristol and Hotwell Road.

First line: My father is a lord, and a lord of.

**Reel: 11, Frame 7855**

The jolly post-chaise boys.

Collard, W., Bridewell Lane and Hotwells.

First line: O ye riders far & near give attention.

**Reel: 11, Frame 7855**

Joltering giles.

No Printer Statement.

First line: Hark! with what glee you sturdy clown.

**Reel: 11, Frame 7856**

Lads and lasses a sheep-shearing go.

Collard, W., Bridewell Lane Bristol and Hotwell Road.

First line: Here's the rose-bud in June and.

**Reel: 11, Frame 7857**

Lancashire Dick.

Collard, W., Bridewell Lane and Hotswell Road, Bristol.

First line: It is now for a new song, gentlemen.

**Reel: 11, Frame 7857**

Landed in Botany bay.

Collard, W., Bridewell Lane and Hotswell Road, Bristol.

First line: My dear sir I am landed in Botany.

**Reel: 11, Frame 7857**

Landlady Casey.

Collard, W., Bridewell Lane and Hotwells.

First line: The British lion is my sign.

**Reel: 11, Frame 7857**

Liverpool landlady.

Collard, W., Bridewell Lane Bristol and Hotwell Road.

First line: A story, a story, a story to you I.

**Reel: 11, Frame 7858**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The love sick frog.  
Collard, W., Bridewell Lane Bristol and Hotwell Road.  
First line: A frog he would a wooing go.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7858**

Lovely Joan.  
Collard, W., Bridewell Lane Bristol and Hotwell Road.  
First line: A story to you I will relate.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7858**

Lubin is away.  
Collard, W., Bridewell Lane Bristol and Hotwell Road.  
First line: My mother bids me bind my hair.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7858**

The maid would be married next Monday morning.  
Collard, W., Bridewell Lane Bristol and Hotwell Road.  
First line: As I was a walking one morning in.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7859**

Mary Neil.  
Collard, W., Bridewell Lane Bristol and Hotwell Road.  
First line: Once I lov'd a damsel.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7859**

Merry in the hall.  
Collard, W., Bridewell Lane Bristol and Hotwell Road.  
First line: Our good old English melody.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7859**

Mournful lady.  
Collard, W., Bridewell Lane Bristol and Hotwell Road.  
First line: Is there ever a sailor in fair London.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7859**

Mr. Simpkin.  
Collard, W., Bristol and Hotwell Road.  
First line: Mister Simpkin liv'd at Leeds, and he.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7860**

Nae luck about the house.  
Collard, W., Bridewell Lane and Hotwell Road.  
First line: And are ye sure the news is true.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7861**

Neate and spring.  
Collard, W., Bridewell Lane and Hotwell Road.  
First line: Come all you gallant champions.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7861**

Ned Cleaver, the butcher.  
Collard, W., Bridewell Lane and Hotwell Road.  
First line: Ned Cleaver was a slaughterman.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7861**

The new marriage act outwitted.  
Collard, W., Bridewell Lane and Hotwell Road.  
First line: Come listen unto me.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7861**

A new song on the late battle fought by the Bristol hero.  
Collard, W., Bridewell Lane Bristol and Hotwell Road.  
First line: Shades of Jemmy Belcher and Game.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7862**

The nightingale, "down in those meadows below."  
Collard, W., All Saints Street Bristol and Hotwell Road.  
First line: Hark! my love, hark!.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7862**

Numerous wants.  
Collard, W., Bridewell Lane and Hotwell Road.  
First line: Come, gentlemen, sit you all merry.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7862**

The stage of life.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Good people all I pray draw near.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7862**

O rare turpin o.  
Collard, W., Bridewell Lane Bristol and Hotwell Road.  
First line: As I was riding over Hounslow Moor.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7863**

Odds and ends of the year 1830.  
Collard, W., Bridewell Lane Bristol and Hotwell Road.  
First line: Come listen awhile, I'll sing you a.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7863**

The orphan boy.  
Collard, W., Bridewell Lane Bristol and Hotwell Road.  
First line: Stay lady--stay for mercy's sake.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7863**

Poor Caroline of Edinburgh town.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come all young men and maidens attend.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7863**

Paddy Carey.  
Collard, W., Bridewell Lane Bristol and Hotwell Road.  
First line: Twas at the town of neat Clogheen.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7864**

The pleasures of matrimony.  
Collard, W., Bridewell Lane Bristol and Hotwell Road.  
First line: Seven long years I've been a good.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7864**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Poor little Mo.  
Collard, W., Bridewell Lane Bristol and Hotwell Road.  
First line: My name is Mo Samuel, a poor little.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7864**

Poor little sweep.  
Collard, W., Bridewell Lane Bristol and Hotwell Road.  
First line: 'Twas a keen frosty morn and the.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7864**

Poor old horse.  
Collard, W., Bristol and Hotwells.  
First line: My clothing once was linsey woolsey.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7865**

The post office.  
Collard, W., Bristol and Hotwells.  
First line: In a post office bred, what a life.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7865**

The posy of time.  
Collard, W., Bristol and Hotwells.  
First line: In Staffordshire where I was bred and.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7865**

Elegy on the death of Queen Caroline who died Aug. 7, 1821.  
Collard, W., Bristol and Hotwells.  
First line: Ah! what now shall ease our sadness.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7866**

Queen Caroline.  
Collard, W., Bridewell Lane and Hotwells.  
First line: Britons who have ever been.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7866**

The roaring main.  
Collard, W., Bridewell Lane Bristol and Hotwell Road.  
First line: You beauteous young damsels that have.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7867**

Rob Roy M'Gregor O.  
Collard, W., Bridewell Lane Bristol and Hotwell Road.  
First line: Pardon now the bold outlaw.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7867**

The robin's petition.  
Collard, W., Bridewell Lane Bristol and Hotwell Road.  
First line: When the leaves had deserted the.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7867**

Robinson Crusoe.  
Collard, W., Bridewell Lane Bristol and Hotwell Road.  
First line: When I was a lad, I had cause to be.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7867**

The rose bud of summer.  
Collard, W., Bridewell Lane Bristol and Hotwell Road.  
First line: When the rose bud of summer its.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7868**

Sarah Wilson.  
Collard, W., Bridewell Lane and Hotwell Road.  
First line: Its Sarah Wilson is my name.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7869**

The Shannon and Chesapeake.  
Collard, W., Bridewell Lane and Hotwell Road.  
First line: She comes, she comes, in glorious.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7869**

She lives in the valley below.  
Collard, W., Bridewell Lane Bristol and Hotwell Road.  
First line: The broom bloom'd so fresh and so.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7869**

The shuttle cock.  
Collard, W., Bridewell Lane Bristol and Hotwell Road.  
First line: I rise in the morning with my heart.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7869**

A single life for me.  
Collard, W., Bridewell Lane and Hotwell Road.  
First line: Come all you young men of high.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7870**

Sir John Barleycorn.  
Collard, W., Bridewell Lane and Hotwell Road.  
First line: There were three kings in the east.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7870**

The squire's change.  
Collard, W., Bridewell Lane and Hotwell Road.  
First line: It's of a brisk young servant maid.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7870**

Success to the barley mow.  
Collard, W., Bridewell Lane and Hotwell Road.  
First line: We'll drink out of the nipperkin.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7870**

The swizzy.  
Collard, W., and Hotwell Road.  
First line: If bold and brave thou can'st not.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7871**

Thomas Clutterbuck and Polly Higginbottom.  
Collard, W., Bristol and Hotwells.  
First line: In Bristol city a man there dwell.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7872**

The times are altered.  
Collard, W., Bristol and Hotwells.  
First line: come all you swaggering farmers.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7872**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The tom cat, a celebrated comic song, or somebody,  
nobody.  
Collard, W., Bridewell Lane Bristol and Hotwell  
Road.

First line: Well! here I am to tell.

**Reel: 11, Frame 7872**

Two strings to my bow!  
Collard, W., Bridewell Lane and Hotwells.  
First line: Young maidens give ear to may ditty.

**Reel: 11, Frame 7872**

The trowman's fall.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: The seventh day of February from.

**Reel: 11, Frame 7873**

Wandering bird.  
Collard, W., Bridewell Lane Bristol and Hotwell  
Road.  
First line: I'm the wandering bird of Exeter.

**Reel: 11, Frame 7874**

The wandering boy.  
Collard, W., Bridewell Lane Bristol and Hotwell  
Road.  
First line: When the winter wind whistles along.

**Reel: 11, Frame 7874**

The wandering girl, or the bud of the rose.  
Collard, W., Bridewell Lane and Hotwell Road.  
First line: Once I loved a young man as dear as.

**Reel: 11, Frame 7874**

Waterloo hero.  
Collard, W., Bridewell Lane Bristol and Hotwell  
Road.  
First line: Come all you true and constant.

**Reel: 11, Frame 7874**

The celebrated old ballad of the weaver, and servant  
maid.  
Collard, W., Bridewell Lane Bristol and Hotwell  
Road.  
First line: I am a weaver by my trade.

**Reel: 11, Frame 7875**

Waterloo wedding.  
Collard, W., Bridewell Lane Bristol and Hotwell  
Road.  
First line: Its of a youthful lady, the truth I.

**Reel: 11, Frame 7875**

Wild and wicked youth.  
Collard, W., Bridewell Lane Bristol and Hotwell  
Road.  
First line: I am a wild and a wicked youth.

**Reel: 11, Frame 7875**

The wish.  
Collard, W., Bridewell Lane Bristol and Hotwell  
Road.  
First line: When the trees are all bare, not a.

**Reel: 11, Frame 7875**

The woolen manufacturers' glory.  
Collard, W., Bridewell Lane Bristol and Hotwell  
Road.

First line: Come all you bold Britons attend to.

**Reel: 11, Frame 7876**

York, you're wanted.  
Collard, W., Bridewell Lane Bristol and Hotwell  
Road.

First line: From York I com'd up to get a place.

**Reel: 11, Frame 7876**

Young Bibo.  
Collard, W., Bridewell Lane Bristol and Hotwell  
Road.

First line: For worms when old Bibo prov'd.

**Reel: 11, Frame 7876**

Young Tyler, huzza!  
Collard, W., Bridewell Lane Bristol and Hotwell  
Road.

First line: Come all you young fellows that.

**Reel: 11, Frame 7876**

The constant maid.  
Huston, C., No. 2 Castle Green, Bristol.  
First line: You maidens all pray warning take.

**Reel: 11, Frame 7877**

England's glory, or, a large loaf for sixpence.  
Huston, C., No. 2 Castle Green, Bristol.  
First line: Come all you sighing brothers, give.

**Reel: 11, Frame 7877**

Captain Megan.  
Major's, St. John's Steps, John St., Bristol.  
First line: The face of brave Captain Megan.

**Reel: 11, Frame 7878**

Donald, the pride of Dumblane.  
Major, M., St. John's Steps, Bristol.  
First line: O fair rose the morning, the sun.

**Reel: 11, Frame 7878**

The English heroes.  
Major, Ann, John's Steps, Bristol.  
First line: Come all you English heroes.

**Reel: 11, Frame 7878**

In the dead of the night.  
Major, Ann, St. John's Steps, Bristol.  
First line: In the dead of the night, when with.

**Reel: 11, Frame 7878**

Jessie, the flow'r o' Dumblane.  
Major, M., St. John's Steps, Bristol.  
First line: The sun has gane down o'er the lofty.

**Reel: 11, Frame 7879**

The royal oak.  
Major, W., St. John's Steps, Bristol.  
First line: Come all you gallant sailors.

**Reel: 11, Frame 7879**



## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The gossiping husband.  
Marshall, W., Bristol.  
First line: The men may talk about their wives.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7880**

Answer to Burn's lovely Jane.  
Shepherd, M., 6 Broad Weir.  
First line: Long absent in the wars I've bee.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7881**

Answer to the streams of lovely Nancy.  
Shepherd, M., 6 Broad Weir.  
First line: In yonder fine garden a sweet stream.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7881**

General distress of the nation; or, the downfall of banks.  
Shepherd, M., Broad Weir, Bristol.  
First line: Why, neighbours, what ails you? what.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7881**

Gossiping husband.  
Shepherd, M., Broad Weir, Bristol.  
First line: The men may talk about their wives.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7881**

The heroes of Yore.  
Shepherd, M., Broad Weir, Bristol.  
First line: In the temple of fame, where the.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7882**

Jack of all trades.  
Shepherd, H., Broad Weir, Bristol.  
First line: Oh! I am a drover, I drive along the.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7882**

Mary's lament.  
Shepherd, M., 6 Broad Weir, Bristol.  
First line: My heart will not break, nor my eyes.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7882**

New highland Mary.  
Shepherd, M., Broad Weir, Bristol.  
First line: Thou lingering star with lessening.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7882**

The Bristol hero.  
Shepherd, H., Temple Gate, Bristol.  
First line: The gas came from London elated with.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7883**

The wandering girl.  
Shepherd, M., 6 Broad Weir.  
First line: I once lov'd a young man as dear as.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7883**

The wife's lamentation.  
Shepherd, H., 6 Broad Weir, Bristol.  
First line: Ten years ago I married a man & such.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7883**

A new song written on the great fight between Spring and Langan.  
Shepherd, H., 6 Broad Weir, Bristol.  
First line: Come listen awhile, and a song I will.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7884**

Adventures in a steam boat.  
Smith, J., 6 Broad Weir, Bristol.  
First line: Oh, what a row what a rumpus, and a.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7885**

Answer to my heart and lute.  
Smith, J., 6 Broad Weir, Bristol.  
First line: Your heart & lute you frankly say.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7885**

The bailiffs are coming.  
Smith, J., 6 Broad Weir, Bristol.  
First line: The bailiffs are coming, o dear, o.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7885**

Be careful in choosing a wife.  
Smith, J., 6 Broad Weir, Bristol.  
First line: Now all you young men that are going.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7885**

The bottle.  
Smith, J., Broad Weir, Bristol.  
First line: Whate'er squeamish lovers may say.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7886**

The bunch of rushes.  
Smith, J., 6 Broad Weir, Bristol.  
First line: As I walk'd out one morning.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7886**

Ellen of Dundee.  
Smith, J., 6 Broad Weir, Bristol.  
First line: You landsmen all both great & small.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7886**

Flounce to your gown.  
Smith, J., Broad Weir, Bristol.  
First line: Of all the gay fashions we daily do.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7887**

The gossiping wife.  
Smith, J., 6 Broad Weir, Bristol.  
First line: Of all the wives that plague mens.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7887**

The gossiping wife.  
Smith, J., 6 Broad Weir, Bristol.  
First line: Of all the wives that plague mens.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7887**

The life of Georgey.  
Smith, J., 6 Broad Weir, Bristol.  
First line: As I was walking over London bridge.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7887**

Pensioner's complaint.  
Smith, J., 6 Broad Weir, Bristol.  
First line: You neighbours all listen, a story.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7888**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Shepherd boy.  
Smith, J., Broad Weir, Bristol.  
First line: When first I was a shepherd's boy.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7888**

The answer to oh! cruel.  
Storer, 128 Temple St., Bristol.  
First line: Oh! cruel were my parents as tore my.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7889**

Christmas holidays.  
Storer, Thomas Stevens.  
First line: Now Christmas day it is arrived.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7889**

The contented wife.  
Storer, Thomas Stevens, No. 4 Narrow Wine St., Bristol.  
First line: A wife I have been for seven long.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7889**

The cotillion.  
Storer, T. S., No. 4 Narrow Wine St., Bristol.  
First line: Hail politeness pow'r divine.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7889**

Contrast, between France and England.  
Storer, T. S., No. 4 Narrow Wine St., Bristol.  
First line: With lanthorn jaws and croaking gut.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7890**

The cottager's Saturday eve.  
Storer, T. S., Wine St., Bristol.  
First line: How I envy the cottager's Saturday.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7890**

Deep in love am I.  
Storer, 128 Temple St., Bristol.  
First line: Beneath a weeping willow's shade.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7890**

A new song, Clara.  
Storer, T. S., No. 4 Narrow Wine St., Bristol.  
First line: A sage once to a maiden sung.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7890**

Dolly Duggins.  
Storer, 128 Temple St., Bristol.  
First line: Lord what folks I see one above the.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7891**

England's glory; or Bonaparte's downfall.  
Storer, Thomas Stevens, No. 4 Narrow Wine St., Bristol.  
First line: Come let us ponder for a while.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7891**

The favourite Scotch song.  
Storer, Thomas Stevens, No. 4 Narrow Wine St., Bristol.  
First line: On the green sedgy banks of the.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7891**

Greenwich pensioner.  
Storer, Thomas Stevens, No. 4 Narrow Wine St., Bristol.  
First line: Twas in the good ship rover.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7891**

Liverpool town.  
Storer, T., Temple St., Bristol.  
First line: In Liverpool town is my delight.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7892**

A new song, called the papered-up hair.  
Storer, T., Temple St., Bristol.  
First line: Of all the gay fashions that e'er.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7892**

A new song, lera la.  
Storer, Thomas Stevens, No. 4 Narrow Wine St., Bristol.  
First line: Little does the townswife know.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7892**

Old Agnes.  
Storer, Thomas Stevens, No. 4 Narrow Wine St., Bristol.  
First line: My true hearted fellows, who smoke.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7892**

The silly little maid, with the foolish little skewer.  
Storer, 128 Temple St., Bristol.  
First line: There was a little maid.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7893**

Waterloo wedding.  
Storer, 128 Temple St., Bristol.  
First line: Its of a youthful lady, the truth I.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7893**

The wonderful hobby horse.  
Storer, 128 Temple St., Bristol.  
First line: with dandies lost and dandies found.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7893**

The angel's whisper.  
Taylor, 39 Temple St., Bristol.  
First line: A baby was sleeping, its mother was.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7894**

Beautiful Venice.  
Taylor, 39 Temple St., Bristol.  
First line: Beautiful Venice!.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7894**

The broken hearted gardener.  
Taylor, 39 Temple St., Bristol.  
First line: I'm a broken-hearted gardener, and.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7894**

My Helen is the fairest flower.  
Taylor, 39 Temple St., Bristol.  
First line: My Helen is the fairest flower.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7894**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The British man of war.  
Taylor, 39 Temple St., Bristol.  
First line: It was down in yonder meadows I.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7895**

Briton's hopes and the bill not lost.  
Taylor, 62 Redcliff St., Bristol.  
First line: Arouse! arouse! you Britons bold.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7895**

Colin and Phoebe.  
Taylor, 39 Temple St., Bristol.  
First line: Weh met, dearest Phoebe, oh!.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7895**

The pitcher.  
Taylor, 39 Temple St., Bristol.  
First line: Oh where are you going so fast.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7895**

Cholera morbus.  
Taylor, 62 Redcliff St., Bristol.  
First line: Oh! have you heard the dreadful fate.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7896**

Deeds of Napoleon.  
Taylor, 39 Temple St.  
First line: You heroes of the day, who are.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7896**

The factory girl.  
Taylor, 39 Temple St., Bristol.  
First line: The sun was just rising one fine.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7897**

The Irish new policeman.  
Taylor, 39 Temple St., Bristol.  
First line: Your pardon, gents and ladies all.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7897**

Merry little soldier.  
Taylor, 39 Temple St., Bristol.  
First line: I'm a merry little soldier.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7897**

William of a man of war.  
Taylor, 39 Temple St., Bristol.  
First line: It was one summer's morning in the.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7897**

Jenny Jones.  
Taylor, W., 39 Temple St., Redcliff St., Bristol.  
First line: My name's Edward Morgan, I live at.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7898**

The jolly roving tar.  
Taylor, 39 Temple St., Bristol.  
First line: It was in London city and near to the.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7898**

Launch of the Great Britain at Bristol, July 19, 1843.  
Taylor, W., 39 Temple St., Bristol.  
First line: O Bristol is a curious place.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7898**

Lord Bateman.  
Taylor, W., 39 Temple St., Redcliff St., Bristol.  
First line: Lord Bateman was a noble lord.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7899**

Managers' last kick!.  
Taylor, Redcliff St., Bristol.  
First line: Come Britous, here's huzza.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7899**

Jenny Jones.  
Taylor, 39 Temple St.  
First line: My name's Edward Morgan, I live at.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7900**

My Helen is the fairest flower.  
Taylor, W., 39 Temple St., Bristol.  
First line: My Helen is the fairest flower.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7900**

The pretty ploughboy.  
Taylor, W., 39 Temple St., Bristol.  
First line: Its of a pretty plough boy was gazing.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7900**

Things I don't like to see.  
Taylor, 39 Temple St.  
First line: What a queer set of creatures we are.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7900**

The dandy wife.  
Taylor, 62 Redcliff St., Bristol.  
First line: Come all young men of high renown &.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7901**

Ellen of Dundee.  
Taylor, W., 62 Redcliff St.  
First line: You landsmen all both great & small.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7901**

James & Flora, or, the united lovers.  
Taylor, 63 Redcliff St., Bristol.  
First line: Come all you true lovers, attend for.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7901**

The poor little fisherman's girl.  
Taylor, Redcliff St., Bristol.  
First line: It was down in the country a poor.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7901**

The servant boy.  
Taylor, 62 Redcliff St., Bristol.  
First line: You lovers all both great & small.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7902**

Welcome Adelaide our beloved queen.  
Taylor, 62 Redcliff St., Bristol.  
First line: Arouse, arouse all Britain's isle.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7902**

What a shocking bad hat!.  
Taylor, Redcliff St., Bristol.  
First line: You lads and you lasses come listen.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7902**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Shenton's Cheltenham olio of songs.  
Shenton, T. B., opposite the Town Clock,  
Cheltenham.

First line: Him look about de town a bit.

**Reel: 11, Frame 7903**

The happy couple.  
Shenton, Cheltenham.

First line: A nobleman liv'd in a village of.

**Reel: 11, Frame 7904**

The peasant's daughter.  
Shenton, T., Cheltenham.

First line: What dont you remember the poor.

**Reel: 11, Frame 7904**

Sylvia's request William's denial.  
Shenton, Cheltenham.

First line: Fair Sylvia on a certain day.

**Reel: 11, Frame 7904**

The wandering boy.  
Shenton, T., Cheltenham.

First line: When the winter wind whistles along.

**Reel: 11, Frame 7904**

The blind man's lamentation.  
Shenton, Cheltenham.

First line: You tender christians pray give.

**Reel: 11, Frame 7905**

Dicky gossip.  
Shenton, Cheltenham.

First line: When I was a younker I first was.

**Reel: 11, Frame 7905**

Masonic hymn.  
Shenton, Cheltenham.

First line: Come all you free masons that dwell.

**Reel: 11, Frame 7905**

Methodist preacher, or, the flitch of bacon.  
Shenton, Cheltenham.

First line: A methodist parson whose name it.

**Reel: 11, Frame 7905**

The Battle of Boulogne, or the wounded sailor's  
lamentation.

Harward, S., Cheltenham.

First line: On the second of August, eighteen.

**Reel: 11, Frame 7906**

The Cheltenham spring.

No Printer Statement.

First line: Bocare, Ariosto, La Fontaine, of.

**Reel: 11, Frame 7906**

Song.

No Printer Statement.

First line: Britannia one day to Dane Fortune.

**Reel: 11, Frame 7906**

An affecting copy of verses written on the body of  
Harriet.

Willey, Cheltenham.

First line: Good people all I pray attend.

**Reel: 11, Frame 7907**

An affecting copy of verses, written on James  
Greenacre.

Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.

First line: Tender parents every one.

**Reel: 11, Frame 7907**

Affectionate soldier.  
Willey, Cheltenham.

First line: 'Twas in the evening of a wintery.

**Reel: 11, Frame 7908**

The Agony Bill.

Willey, Cheltenham.

First line: Dear me, what a change has seen our.

**Reel: 11, Frame 7908**

All's well.

Willey, Cheltenham.

First line: Deserted by the waining moon.

**Reel: 11, Frame 7908**

Joan's ale was new.

Willey, Cheltenham.

First line: There was six jovial tradesmen.

**Reel: 11, Frame 7908**

Albion my country.

Willey, Cheltenham.

First line: Albion, my dear, my native isle.

**Reel: 11, Frame 7909**

All Round My Cap.

Willey, Cheltenham.

First line: All round my cap I wears a green.

**Reel: 11, Frame 7909**

All round my hat.

Willey, Cheltenham.

First line: All round my hat I veers a green.

**Reel: 11, Frame 7909**

Answer to undaunted Mary, or young William's  
return.

Willey, Cheltenham.

First line: I am a Jolly sailor, and just.

**Reel: 11, Frame 7909**

The American stranger.

Willey, Cheltenham.

First line: I am a stranger in this country from.

**Reel: 11, Frame 7910**

The country livery.

Willey, Cheltenham.

First line: There is a place in Horsley, I know.

**Reel: 11, Frame 7910**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Highland soldier.  
Willey, T., Cheltenham.  
First line: On the highland mountains so far.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7910**

Ax my eye.  
Willey, Cheltenham.  
First line: I deals in Costermongery.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7911**

Bachelor's lesson; or the time to say no!!!.  
Willey, Cheltenham.  
First line: Oh, I'm a young man at my leasure.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7911**

Thames dirty waters.  
Willey, Cheltenham.  
First line: On the south side of Thames dirty.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7911**

The back and the belly.  
Willey, T., Cheltenham.  
First line: A story I'm going to tell ye.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7912**

The banks of the band.  
Willey, Cheltenham.  
First line: By yon noisy harbour near sweet Mill.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7912**

The barley rakings.  
Willey, Cheltenham.  
First line: It was in the prime of summer time.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7912**

Giles Scroggin's ghost.  
Willey, Cheltenham.  
First line: Giles Scroggins courted Molly Brown.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7912**

The Belfast mountains.  
Willey, Cheltenham.  
First line: Twas on the Belfast mountains.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7913**

Betsy Baker.  
Willey, Highstreet, Cheltenham.  
First line: From noise and bustle far away.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7913**

The mountain maid.  
Willey, Highstreet, Cheltenham.  
First line: The mountain maid to her bower has.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7913**

Young Napoleon.  
Willey, Cheltenham.  
First line: By the dangers of the ocean.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7913**

Birds of a feather.  
Willey, Cheltenham.  
First line: O life's a day's journey, to you I.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7914**

Blow the candle in.  
Willey, Cheltenham.  
First line: You men and maids attention give and.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7914**

Nice young maidens.  
Willey, Cheltenham.  
First line: Here's a pretty set of us.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7914**

Woodland Mary.  
Willey, Cheltenham.  
First line: With sloe-black eyes and jet-black.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7914**

Answer to the blue-ey'd stranger.  
Willey, T., Cheltenham.  
First line: It was in the pleasant month of May.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7915**

Blue ey'd Mary.  
Willey, Cheltenham.  
First line: As I walked out one morning.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7915**

The blue ey'd stranger.  
Willey, Cheltenham.  
First line: One night the north wind did blow.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7915**

Pretty little dear.  
Willey, Cheltenham.  
First line: One morning very early a strange.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7915**

The blue tail'd fly.  
Willey, Cheltenham.  
First line: A hungry fish once chanced to spy.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7916**

Bold Robin Hood.  
Willey, T., Cheltenham.  
First line: Bold Robin Hood ranged the forest all.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7916**

Woman's love.  
Willey, Cheltenham.  
First line: Oh, say not woman's love is bought.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7916**

The Bristol tragedy.  
Willey, Cheltenham.  
First line: Come all you young lovers, give ear.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7917**

The Brittish true blue.  
Willey, Cheltenham.  
First line: When the drums beat to arms each.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7917**

I'd be a butterfly.  
Willey, Cheltenham.  
First line: I'd be a butterfly, born in a bower.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7917**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The mountain maid.  
Willey, Cheltenham.  
First line: The mountain maid from her bower has.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7917**

Butter and cheese, or, cupboard love.  
Willey, T., Cheltenham.  
First line: 'Tis a pity you should tease me so.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7918**

The Caledonian maid.  
Willey, 219 Highstreet, Cheltenham.  
First line: O say ye virgins have ye seen.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7918**

The orphan drummer boy.  
Willey, 219 Highstreet, Cheltenham.  
First line: It was in a country village, by a.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7918**

The valley below.  
Willey, Cheltenham.  
First line: The brooms blown so fresh and so.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7918**

The bloom is on the rye.  
Willey, Cheltenham.  
First line: My pretty Jane my dearest Jane.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7919**

Castillian maid.  
Willey, Cheltenham.  
First line: Oh? remember the time in La.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7919**

The chummies' society.  
Willey, Cheltenham.  
First line: I'm a master sweep, you must all.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7919**

The fancy's lament.  
Willey, Cheltenham.  
First line: Mourn Erins sons your hero brave.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7919**

The chummy's wedding.  
Willey, Cheltenham.  
First line: If you'll listen to me, I'll sing of.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7920**

The coal hole.  
Willey, Cheltenham.  
First line: I am a brisk young lively blade.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7920**

We have lived and lov'd together.  
Willey, Cheltenham.  
First line: We have liv'd and lov'd together.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7920**

William and Harriet.  
Willey, Cheltenham.  
First line: Its of a rich gentleman near London.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7920**

The banks of the Dee.  
Willey, Cheltenham.  
First line: 'Twas summer, and swiftly the breezes.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7921**

Conversation of the rose, shamrock and thistle.  
Willey, Cheltenham.  
First line: Down by a chrystial fountain.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7921**

The coronation.  
Willey, Cheltenham.  
First line: At home in our village, when we'd.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7921**

The parting kiss.  
Willey, Cheltenham.  
First line: On baltic billows rode my ship.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7921**

Battle of the Shannon and Cheasapeak.  
Willey, Cheltenham.  
First line: On board the Shannon frigate in the.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7922**

The cottager's daughter.  
Willey, Cheltenham.  
First line: Down in the valley my father did.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7922**

The croppy boy.  
Willey, Cheltenham.  
First line: It was very early in the spring.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7922**

The fit cones on me now.  
Willey, Cheltenham.  
First line: It was on Easter Monday, the spring.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7922**

Cruel father and affectionate lovers.  
Willey, Cheltenham.  
First line: Its of a damsel both fair and.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7923**

The cunning cobbler done over.  
Willey, Cheltenham.  
First line: A story, a story to you I will tell.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7923**

The blind beggar's daughter.  
Willey, Cheltenham.  
First line: 'Tis of a blind beggar that had lost.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7924**

The dandy husband.  
Willey, Cheltenham.  
First line: Come all you married women.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7924**

The deserter.  
Willey, T., 219 Highstreet, Cheltenham.  
First line: Once I thought I ne'er should be.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7924**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Draw the sword Scotland.  
Willey, Cheltenham.  
First line: Draw the sword, Scotland, Scotland.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7925**

Duke William.  
Willey, Cheltenham.  
First line: Duke William and a noble man.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7925**

Each has a lover but me.  
Willey, Cheltenham.  
First line: My old maiden says I.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7925**

Mary's dream.  
Willey, Cheltenham.  
First line: The moon has climb'd the highest.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7925**

Dumble dum deary.  
Willey, Cheltenham.  
First line: Last new year's morn, as I.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7926**

The Dusky Night.  
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.  
First line: The dusky night rides down the sky.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7926**

Lovely Ann.  
Willey, Cheltenham.  
First line: When I was young and in my prime.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7926**

Poor little Mary Ann.  
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.  
First line: As I was a walking one cold frosty.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7926**

Billy O'Rook.  
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.  
First line: I greased my brogues and cut.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7927**

The evening bell.  
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.  
First line: O do you remember the first time I.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7927**

The exile of Erin.  
Willey, Cheltenham.  
First line: There came to the beach a poor.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7927**

The wife's complaint.  
Willey, Cheltenham.  
First line: "This treatment I will not endure.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7927**

The exile of Erin.  
Willey, Cheltenham.  
First line: There came to the beach a poor.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7928**

Fair Phoebe and her dark eyed sailor.  
Willey, Cheltenham.  
First line: It's of young lady fair.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7928**

The generous farmer.  
Willey, Cheltenham.  
First line: A jolly old farmer once soaking his.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7928**

Thy Sweet Silver Light Bonny Moon.  
Willey, Cheltenham.  
First line: As I weet to my cot at the.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7928**

The curley headed boy.  
Willey, T., 219 Highstreet, Cheltenham.  
First line: My father was a farmer and.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7929**

The fatal English poor law bill, or.  
Willey, Cheltenham.  
First line: Come all you gallant Englishmen.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7929**

Female cabin boy.  
Willey, Cheltenham.  
First line: Its of a pretty female as you.  
**Reel: 11, Frame 7929**

Cold winter.  
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.  
First line: Cold winter is past.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 7930**

Flora the lily of the west.  
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.  
First line: When I came to England some pleasure.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 7930**

The flower of Dumblain.  
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.  
First line: The sun had gone down the lofty Ben.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 7931**

Follow the drum.  
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.  
First line: Twas in the merry month of May.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 7931**

The gay guitar.  
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.  
First line: Yes I will leave my fathers halls.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 7931**

Harry Bluff.  
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.  
First line: Harry Bluff when a boy left his.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 7931**

The young sailor bold.  
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.  
First line: It's of a nobleman's daughter.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 7931**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Forced to be contented.  
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.  
First line: You Britons all where're you be.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 7932**

The fox chase.  
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.  
First line: The sun has just peep'd his head o'er.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 7932**

Sir John Barleycorn.  
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.  
First line: There was three knights came from the.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 7932**

Tom Bowling.  
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.  
First line: Here a sheer hulk lies poor Tom.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 7932**

Garden gate.  
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.  
First line: The day was spent the moon shone.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 7933**

The Gloucestershire colliers.  
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.  
First line: Its of two jolly colliers so quickly.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 7933**

Golden glove.  
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.  
First line: A wealthy young squire of Tamworth we.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 7933**

Poor dog tray.  
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.  
First line: On the green banks of Shannon when.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 7933**

The female drummer.  
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.  
First line: A maiden I was at the age of fifteen.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 7934**

The golden vanity; or, the low lands low.  
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.  
First line: I have a ship in the north country.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 7934**

The good old days of Adam and Eve.  
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.  
First line: I sing, I sing of good times older.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 7934**

You don't exactly suit me.  
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.  
First line: A youth to me a courting came.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 7934**

Gown of green.  
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.  
First line: As my true love and I was walking to.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 7935**

Hal the woodman.  
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.  
First line: Stay, traveller tarry here to night.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 7935**

Little Mary of the Dee.  
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.  
First line: I've got a little farm, & I've got a.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 7935**

Tom Tough.  
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.  
First line: My name d'ye see's Tom Tough, I have.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 7935**

Two wenches at once.  
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.  
First line: Till I fell in love I were happy.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 7935**

The happy couple.  
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.  
First line: A nobleman liv'd in a village of.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 7936**

Hard times.  
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.  
First line: We say the times are grievous hard.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 7936**

Ye banks and braes of Bonny Doun.  
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.  
First line: Ye banks and braes of Bonny down.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 7936**

Bet sweet blossom.  
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.  
First line: No more I'll court the town bred.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 7937**

Bring the flask, the music bring.  
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.  
First line: Come then all ye social powers.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 7937**

The Herefordshire fox chase.  
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.  
First line: All you that love hunting attend to.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 7937**

Here's to the maiden.  
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.  
First line: Here's to the maiden of bashful.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 7937**

Poll of Plymouth.  
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.  
First line: Sweet poll of Plymouth was my dear.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 7937**

The holes in her stockings.  
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.  
First line: In London town as I've heard say.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 7938**



## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Honour calls me to the field.  
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.  
First line: If honour calls me to the field.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 7938**

The rambling sailor.  
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.  
First line: I am a sailor stout and bold.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 7938**

Young Riley.  
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.  
First line: As I was walking through the county.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 7938**

Fight! the fight!  
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.  
First line: The fight! the fight! the battle.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 7939**

An interesting dialogue concerning emigration.  
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.  
First line: Good people give attention and you.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 7939**

Irish stranger.  
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.  
First line: O pity the fate of a poor wretched.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 7939**

The four seasons of the year.  
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.  
First line: Come all you lads and lasses I pray.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 7940**

Isle of beauty.  
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.  
First line: Shades of evening close not o'er us.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 7940**

James and Flora; or, the united lovers.  
Willey, T., High Street, Cheltenham.  
First line: Come all you true lovers attend for.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 7940**

The village bells.  
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.  
First line: How sweet to hear the village bells.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 7940**

The gay guitar.  
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.  
First line: Yes I will leave my father's halls.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 7941**

James and Flora; or, the united lovers.  
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.  
First line: Come all you true lovers, attend for.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 7941**

Jeremy Diddler the fiddler.  
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.  
First line: Miss Nicholls lodged on the first.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 7941**

The rose of affection.  
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.  
First line: Of all the sweet flowers that bloom.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 7941**

Jim Crow.  
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.  
First line: I came from old Kentucky.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 7942**

Jim Crow's description of the London lasses.  
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.  
First line: Jim Crow he was a single man.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 7942**

The blackbird.  
Willey, T., 219 High Street, Cheltenham.  
First line: 'Twas on bank of daisies sweet.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 7943**

Joe the marine.  
Willey, 219 High Street, Cheltenham.  
First line: Poor Joe the marine, was at.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 7943**

The jolly toper.  
Willey, T., 212 High Street, Cheltenham.  
First line: With my pipe in one hand, and my.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 7943**

Single man and his wife.  
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.  
First line: It was on whit Monday, if I make no.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 7943**

The bridal ring.  
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.  
First line: I dreamt last night of our earlier.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 7944**

The flea!  
Willey, 219 High Street, Cheltenham.  
First line: The flea! the flea! the hopping flea!  
**Reel: 12, Frame 7944**

How, when, and where.  
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.  
First line: Oh, tell me when, and tell me where.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 7944**

The jovial forester's.  
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.  
First line: I am a jovial forester, my trade is.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 7944**

Kathleen O'More.  
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.  
First line: The morning was fine in the month of.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 7944**

The king! God bless him.  
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.  
First line: A goblet of burgundy, fill, fill for.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 7945**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Little Dicky Milbourn.  
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.  
First line: Little Dicky Milbourn lived at a.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 7945**

The Robin's petition.  
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.  
First line: When the leaves had forsaken the.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 7945**

Hail! smiling morn; a very popular glee.  
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.  
First line: Hail! smiling morn.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 7946**

London cries, and the humours of Saturday night.  
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.  
First line: Oh what mirth and play look upon.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 7946**

Loss of the Amphitrite.  
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.  
First line: Come list you gallant Englishmen who.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 7946**

Buy a broom.  
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.  
First line: From Teuchland I came with my light.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 7947**

The drunken husband.  
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.  
First line: You married woman draw near awile.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 7947**

Love and liver.  
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.  
First line: My togery I took out of pawn.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 7947**

Love and murder.  
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.  
First line: My parents educated and good learning.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 7947**

The nightingale.  
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.  
First line: As I was a walking one morning in.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 7947**

The disconsolate sailor.  
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.  
First line: When my money was gone that I gain'd.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 7948**

A man that is married.  
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.  
First line: When man first appears at maturity's.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 7948**

Maria the unfortunate fair.  
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.  
First line: Maria was handsome, remarkable fair.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 7948**

Canadian boat song.  
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.  
First line: Faintly as tolls the evening chime.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 7949**

The maid of Langollen.  
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.  
First line: Tho' lowly my cot, and tho' poor my.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 7949**

Mary of the moor.  
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.  
First line: Twas one cold night when the wind.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 7949**

The masonic hymn.  
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.  
First line: come all you freemasons that dwell.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 7949**

Harry Bluff.  
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.  
First line: Harry Bluff, when a boy, left his.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 7950**

Matrimonial sweets! or, do cease your clack.  
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.  
First line: Do cease your clack and hold your.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 7950**

The mill.  
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.  
First line: The mill!--the mill--the Brixton.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 7950**

Misse Jim Crow.  
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.  
First line: Oh! I'm de nigger Wennus.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 7951**

Mr. Walker, the 2-penny postman.  
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.  
First line: Very near the weat-end, though I must.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 7951**

Wine mighty wine.  
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.  
First line: The women all tell me I'm false to my.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 7951**

Mary le More! or the Irish maniac.  
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.  
First line: As I stay'd o'er the common, on.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 7952**

Mrs. Johnson.  
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.  
First line: Oh, I have got a charming bride.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 7952**

My grandfather's days.  
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.  
First line: Give attention to my ditty, and I'll.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 7952**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The Indian lass.  
Willey, 219 High Street, Cheltenham.  
First line: As I was a walking on a far distant.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 7953**

Isabel.  
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.  
First line: Wake! dearest awake & again united.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 7953**

My pretty page.  
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.  
First line: My pretty page look out afar.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 7953**

Nan of the valley.  
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.  
First line: 'Twas down by yon grove where sweet.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 7953**

The new gruel shops.  
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.  
First line: Good people all I pray draw near.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 7954**

A new song in praise of her majesty Queen Victoria.  
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.  
First line: Welcome now Victoria.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 7954**

The poachers.  
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.  
First line: When I was bound apprentice in fam'd.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 7954**

The Cheltenham 'prentice boy.  
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.  
First line: Attend each wild and rakish blade.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 7955**

Fair Ellen.  
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.  
First line: Fair Ellen like a lilly grew.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 7955**

Fly away pretty moth.  
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.  
First line: Fly away, pretty moth to the shade.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 7955**

A new song the approaching election.  
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.  
First line: Come all ye men of Gloucestershire.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 7955**

Oh, yes! I oft remember thee.  
T. Willey, 219 High Street, Cheltenham.  
First line: Oh, yes! I oft remember thee.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 7955**

The drover boy.  
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.  
First line: I'm a merry hearted mountain drover.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 7956**

Old King Cole.  
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.  
First line: Old King Cole was a merry old soul.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 7956**

Old women's sayings!.  
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.  
First line: Draw near and give attention.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 7956**

Do you ever think of me love?.  
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.  
First line: Do you ever think of me love.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 7957**

One day while working at my plough.  
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.  
First line: One day, while working at my plough.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 7957**

The orphan child.  
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.  
First line: The night was dark as I did ramble.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 7957**

The rose of Allandale.  
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.  
First line: The moon was fair, the skies were.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 7957**

The female auctioneer.  
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.  
First line: Well here I am and what of that.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 7958**

Paddy's blunder all over.  
T. Willey, 219 High Street, Cheltenham.  
First line: It was down in the road near the.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 7958**

Paper'd up hair.  
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.  
First line: Of all the gay fashions that e'er.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 7958**

The miller's ditty.  
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.  
First line: Oh, the mill, oh, the mill went.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 7959**

Past, present and future; or the poor man's consolation.  
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.  
First line: Good people give attention who now.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 7959**

The rose of Ellerslie.  
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.  
First line: She's gentle as the zephyr.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 7959**

Petticoats is master.  
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.  
First line: Come all you fair maidens, and list.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 7960**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Phoebe the beauty of Dundee.  
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.  
First line: In the lowlands of Scotland fair.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 7960**

Young Patty and her gay ploughboy.  
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.  
First line: Come all you happy ploughboys and.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 7960**

The poisoned family.  
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.  
First line: Good friends far and near.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 7961**

Poor little Mary Ann, or the smugglers bride.  
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.  
First line: As I was a walking one cold frosty.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 7961**

Ship carpenter.  
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.  
First line: In fair Worcester city and in.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 7961**

The dusky night.  
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.  
First line: The dusky night rides down the sky.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 7962**

Poor little Mary Ann, or the smugglers bride.  
Willey, 219 High Street, Cheltenham.  
First line: As I was a walking one cold frosty.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 7962**

The poor little sweep.  
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.  
First line: On a cold winter's morn as the snow.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 7962**

The pretty ploughboy.  
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.  
First line: It is of a pretty ploughboy that was.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 7962**

The hardy sailor.  
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.  
First line: The hardy sailor braves the ocean.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 7963**

The maid of Judah.  
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.  
First line: No more shall the children of Judah.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 7963**

Present fashions, or, the pride of the times.  
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.  
First line: Good people give attention and listen.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 7963**

Pretty Susan the pride of Kildare.  
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.  
First line: When first from sea I landed, I had a.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 7963**

Dulce domum.  
Willey, T., 219 Highstreet, Cheltenham.  
First line: Deep in a vale a cottage stood.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 7964**

Quite politely.  
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.  
First line: When first in Lunnun I arriv'd.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 7964**

The rakish sad fellow.  
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.  
First line: When I was a young lad, my fortune.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 7964**

William's return to his Mary.  
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.  
First line: It was one summer's morning, just by.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 7964**

New answer to Kelvin Grove.  
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.  
First line: Then farewell to Kelvin Grove.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 7965**

Rigs & humours of the fair.  
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.  
First line: You jovial ladls attention give, and.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 7965**

The rigs of the races.  
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.  
First line: Good people draw near and listen to.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 7965**

Hurrah for an Irish stew.  
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.  
First line: Hurrah! for an Irish stew.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 7966**

The rose of Ireland's isle.  
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.  
First line: As I walked out one morning clear.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 7966**

Rosetta and her gay plough-boy.  
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.  
First line: You constant lovers give attention.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 7966**

The Inniskillen dragoon.  
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.  
First line: A beautiful young damsel of fame and.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 7967**

The oyster girl.  
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.  
First line: Many a knight and lady gay.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 7967**

Roving bachelor.  
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.  
First line: Come all you roving bachelors.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 7967**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The roving journeyman.  
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.  
First line: I am a roving journeyman.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 7967**

The blind beggar's daughter.  
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.  
First line: 'Tis of a blind beggar that has lost.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 7968**

The sailor's courtship.  
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.  
First line: A pretty young shepherdess was.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 7968**

The small farmer's and labourer's complaint.  
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.  
First line: All you that have a father's heart.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 7968**

The legacy.  
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.  
First line: When in death I shall calm recline.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 7969**

The smuggler's bride.  
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.  
First line: Attention give and a tale I'll tell.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 7969**

The soldiers dream.  
T. Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.  
First line: Our bugles sung truce for the night.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 7969**

The woodpecker.  
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.  
First line: I knew by the smoke that so.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 7969**

Gosport Beach.  
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.  
First line: On Gosport Beach I landed.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 7970**

Something.  
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.  
First line: Atten to my song.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 7970**

The spider and the fly.  
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.  
First line: Will you walk into my parlour said.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 7970**

Beaulah spa.  
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.  
First line: I met her at the beaulah spa.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 7971**

The soldier's tear.  
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.  
First line: Upon the hill he turned.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 7971**

The steam arm.  
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.  
First line: O! wonders, sure, will never cease.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 7971**

The storm.  
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.  
First line: Cease, rude Boreas, blust'ring.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 7971**

A new song called the ball of wax.  
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.  
First line: Come all you married people wherever.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 7972**

Such a beauty I did grow.  
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.  
First line: When I was a little boy.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 7972**

Sunday trading bill.  
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.  
First line: This is to give notice, that from and.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 7972**

Love has eyes.  
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.  
First line: Love's blind they say.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 7973**

Old England shall weather the storm.  
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.  
First line: Old England thy stamnia never has.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 7973**

Parody on the above.  
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.  
First line: Oh Brandy, thy virtues they never.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 7973**

The tailor's frolic: or, snip turned vanman.  
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.  
First line: Come listen awhile and a story I'll.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 7973**

The tartar drum.  
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.  
First line: Row thy bark my bonny lover.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 7973**

Forced to be contented.  
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.  
First line: You Britons all were e're you be.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 7974**

The tired soldier.  
Willey, 219 High Street, Cheltenham.  
First line: The tired soldier bold and brave.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 7974**

The Welch ploughboy.  
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.  
First line: All in the month of May.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 7974**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The Welsh boy's answer.  
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.  
First line: The Welsh lad overbearing.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 7974**

The gipsy king.  
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.  
First line: 'Tis I'm the gipsy king.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 7975**

Winter piece.  
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.  
First line: Now winter is come with its cold.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 7975**

The woodman.  
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.  
First line: Far remov'd from noise and smoke.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 7975**

The world's in a terrible state.  
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.  
First line: You landsmen and seaman attention.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 7975**

Plato's advice.  
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.  
First line: Says Plato, why should man be vain.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 7976**

Toby Philpot.  
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.  
First line: Dear Tom, this brown jug that now.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 7976**

Total destruction of both houses of parliament.  
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.  
First line: God people all with one accord.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 7976**

The wealth of the cottage is love.  
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.  
First line: A blessing unknown to ambition and.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 7976**

The great western rail road.  
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.  
First line: Now of all the great wonders that.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 7977**

'Twas within a mile of Edinboro' town.  
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.  
First line: 'Twas within a mile of Edinburgh.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 7977**

Verses on the ascension of Queen Victoria.  
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.  
First line: Come all you loyal Britons.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 7977**

We met!.  
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.  
First line: We met,--'twas in a crowd--& I.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 7978**

A wedded life or, the husband conquered.  
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.  
First line: You single and you married folks.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 7978**

Woman!.  
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.  
First line: Give attention both married and.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 7978**

The brave old oak.  
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.  
First line: A song to the oak, the brave old oak.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 7979**

The spotted cow.  
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.  
First line: One morning in the month of May.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 7979**

We met!.  
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.  
First line: We met,--'twas in a crowd--& I.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 7979**

Who are you?.  
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.  
First line: Come listen to my ditty, I'm a chap.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 7979**

Sarah Wilson.  
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.  
First line: Its Sarah Wilson is my name.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 7980**

William of the ferry.  
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.  
First line: Near Clyde's gay stream there dwelt.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 7980**

William Riley.  
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.  
First line: O rise William Riley, and come along.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 7980**

A dream of Napoleon.  
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.  
First line: One night sad and languid I went to.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 7981**

The flowing bowl.  
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.  
First line: Come, landlord fill the flowing bowl.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 7981**

The violet girl.  
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.  
First line: Come buy my pretty violets blue.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 7981**

A woman is the comfort of man.  
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.  
First line: Come listen to my song, will not.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 7981**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Young Edwin in the lowlands.  
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.  
First line: Come all you wild young people and.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 7981**

Gypsy Loddy.  
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.  
First line: There were seven gypsies all in a.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 7982**

Young William of the man of war.  
Willey, High Street, Cheltenham.  
First line: One winter's morning as I was.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 7986**

Advice to farmers.  
Clift, W., Cirencester.  
First line: Come brother farmers all attend.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 7983**

Alice Gray.  
Clift, W., Cirencester.  
First line: She's all my fancy painted her.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 7983**

Nightingale.  
Clift, W., Cirencester.  
First line: My love he was a rich farmer's son.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 7983**

The streams of lovely Nancy.  
Clift, W.  
First line: The streams of lovely Nancy divides.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 7983**

All around my hat I'll wear the green willow.  
Clift, Cirencester.  
First line: All round my hat I wears a green.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 7984**

The baking day.  
Clift, Cirencester.  
First line: It's of six old women.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 7984**

The maid of Erin's ile.  
Clift, Cirencester.  
First line: The sun has sunk down in the west.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 7984**

The banks of Claudy.  
Clift, Cirencester.  
First line: It was on a summer's morning all in.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 7985**

The batchelor's lesson; or, the time to say no!  
Clift, Cirencester.  
First line: Oh, I am a young man at my leisure.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 7985**

By Celia's arbour.  
Clift, Cirencester.  
First line: By Celia's arbour all the night.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 7985**

The nightingale.  
Clift, Cirencester.  
First line: My love was a rich farmer's son.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 7985**

Bonny bunch of roses, o!  
Clift, Cirencester.  
First line: By the dangers of the ocean.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 7986**

Chapter of cheats, or, the roguery of all trades.  
Clift, W., Cirencester.  
First line: Come all you honest trades men &.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 7986**

The moon is on the hill.  
Clift, Cirencester.  
First line: Awake my light, my sleeping love.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 7986**

The constant pair.  
Clift, W., Cirencester.  
First line: Come all pretty maidens and a story.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 7987**

Cottage lay distant a mile.  
Clift, Cirencester.  
First line: One evening in May as young Colin I.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 7987**

The fox chase.  
Clift, Cirencester.  
First line: The sun had just peep'd his head over.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 7987**

Hal the woodman.  
Clift, Cirencester.  
First line: Stay traveller tarry here to night.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 7987**

By yonder shady fountain.  
Clift, W., Cirencester.  
First line: Down by yonder shady fountain.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 7988**

The dandy husband.  
Clift, Cirencester.  
First line: Come all you married women.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 7988**

The dandy wife.  
Clift, W., Cirencester.  
First line: Come all young men of high degree &.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 7988**

Rambling boys of pleasure.  
Clift, W., Cirencester.  
First line: Ye rambling boys of pleasure.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 7988**

The de'il's awa' wi' the exciseman.  
Clift, Cirencester.  
First line: The de'il cam' fiddling through the.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 7989**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The drunken husband.  
Clift, Cirencester.  
First line: You married women draw near awhile.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 7989**

Answer to the Enniskillen dragoon.  
Clift, W., Cirencester.  
First line: One fine summer's morn, all in the.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 7990**

The cabin boy.  
Clift, W., Cirencester.  
First line: The sea look'd rough, the sky look'd.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 7990**

The Enniskillen dragoon.  
Clift, W., Cirencester.  
First line: A beautiful young damsel of fame and.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 7990**

The sailor's courtship.  
Clift, W., Cirencester.  
First line: A pretty young shepherdess was.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 7990**

Banks of Allan Water.  
Clift, W., Cirencester.  
First line: On the banks of Allan Water.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 7991**

The Enniskillen dragoon.  
Clift, W., Cirencester.  
First line: A beautiful young damsel of fame and.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 7991**

The Inniskillen dragoon.  
Clift, W., Cirencester.  
First line: A beautiful young damsel of fame and.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 7991**

Life's a bumper.  
Clift, W., Cirencester.  
First line: Life's a bumper fill'd by fate.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 7991**

My heart with love is beating.  
Clift, W., Cirencester.  
First line: My Heart with love is beating.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 7991**

Spring watercresses.  
Clift, W., Cirencester.  
First line: When hoary frost hung on each thorn.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 7991**

When the wind blows.  
Clift, W., Cirencester.  
First line: When the wind blows.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 7991**

Fair Phoebe and her dark ey'd sailor.  
Clift, Cirencester.  
First line: It's of a comely young lady fair.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 7992**

The farmer's boy.  
Clift, Cirencester.  
First line: The sun went down beyond yon hills.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 7992**

Last candlemas day, or dumble dum deary.  
Clift, Cirencester.  
First line: Last candlemas day, a month or more.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 7992**

The world's in a terrible state.  
Cirencester.  
First line: You landsmen and seamen attention.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 7992**

The fate of faithful Nancy and William of the  
waggon train.  
Clift, W., Cirencester.  
First line: Attend awhile, & do not smile young.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 7993**

Fate of young Henry, in answer to Caroline of  
Edinburgh town.  
Clift, Cirencester.  
First line: Young Henry was a sailor bold as ever.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 7993**

The fox chase.  
Clift, W., Cirencester.  
First line: The sun had just peep'd his head.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 7993**

I love my hills.  
Clift, W., Cirencester.  
First line: I love the hills, my native hills.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 7993**

The curley headed boy.  
Clift, W., Cirencester.  
First line: My father was a farmer and a farmers.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 7994**

Female cabin boy.  
Clift, W., Cirencester.  
First line: It's of a pretty female as you shall.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 7994**

The four seasons.  
Clift, Cirencester.  
First line: Come all you lads & lasses, pray give.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 7994**

The gallant female sailor.  
Clift, W., Cirencester.  
First line: Good people give attention and listen.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 7995**

God save the queen!.  
Clift, W., Cirencester.  
First line: God save our gracious queen!.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 7995**



## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The pilot.  
Clift, W., Cirencester.  
First line: Ah! pilot 'tis a dreadful night.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 7995**

Tippity witchet.  
Clift, W., Cirencester.  
First line: This very morning handy.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 7995**

The good old days of Adam and Eve.  
Clift, W., Dyer St., Cirencester.  
First line: I sing I ting of good times older.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 7996**

The queer little man.  
Clift, W., Cirencester.  
First line: A queer little man, very "how came.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 7996**

Green hills of Tyrol.  
Clift, W., Cirencester.  
First line: Green hills of Tyrol, again I see.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 7997**

The happy couple.  
Clift, W., Cirencester.  
First line: A nobleman lived in a village of.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 7997**

The nightingale.  
Clift, W., Cirencester.  
First line: My love he was a rich farmer's son.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 7997**

William and Dinah.  
Clift, Cirencester.  
First line: It's of a liquor merchant in London.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 7997**

A hint on the fashions.  
Clift, W., Cirencester.  
First line: Good people all I pray attend and.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 7998**

The hiring day.  
Clift, W., Cirencester.  
First line: Was you at -----, or did you see.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 7998**

The lad with the carrotty poll.  
Clift, W., Cirencester.  
First line: Oh dear, oh dear, good gentlefolks.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 7998**

A new song, called the mermaid.  
Clift, W., Cirencester.  
First line: On friday morning as we did set sail.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 7998**

I wonder where the money goes.  
Clift, W., Cirencester.  
First line: Of money's worth I'm going to sing.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 7999**

I'd be a butterfly.  
Clift, W., Cirencester.  
First line: I'd be a butterfly born in a bower.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 7999**

Joe the marine.  
Clift, W., Cirencester.  
First line: Poor Joe, the marine, was at.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 7999**

The dreadful bonnet.  
Clift, W., Cirencester.  
First line: I am quite afraid I shant get wed.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8000**

If I had a donkey wot would'nt go.  
Clift, W., Cirencester.  
First line: If I had a donkey wot would'nt go.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8000**

James and Flora, or, the united lovers.  
Clift, W., Cirencester.  
First line: Come all you true lovers attend for.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8000**

The village bells.  
Clift, W., Cirencester.  
First line: How sweet to hear the village bells.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8000**

Jim Crow.  
Clift, W., Cirencester.  
First line: I came from old Kentucky.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8001**

Jim Crow's description of the London lasses.  
Clift, Cirencester.  
First line: Jim Crow he was a single man.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8001**

Jonathon Brown.  
Clift, W., Cirencester.  
First line: 'Twas down in a snug little country.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8002**

The lass of Dundee.  
Clift, W., Cirencester.  
First line: When first from the city of Dundee.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8002**

The mountain maid.  
Clift, W., Cirencester.  
First line: The mountain maid from her bower has.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8002**

A touch on the dress.  
Clift, W., Cirencester.  
First line: Come listen you blithesome young.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8002**

The English sailor's creed.  
Clift, W., Cirencester.  
First line: I'll tell you, my hearties, a.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8003**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Little Mary the sailor's bride.  
Clift, W., Cirencester.  
First line: As William and Mary strayed by the.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8003**

Missee Jim Crow.  
Clift, W., Cirencester.  
First line: Oh! I'm de nigger Wenus.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8003**

New garden fields.  
Clift, W., Cirencester.  
First line: Come all you pretty fair maids I pray.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8004**

A new song in praise of her majesty Queen Victoria.  
Clift, W., Cirencester.  
First line: Welcome now Victoria.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8004**

The emigrant.  
Clift, W., Cirencester.  
First line: Come all you gallant Engliohmen.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8005**

I should very much like to know.  
Clift, W., Cirencester.  
First line: As I walked last night by the dim.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8005**

The new privateer.  
Clift, W., Cirencester.  
First line: It's of a young female in London did.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8005**

The new times.  
Clift, W., Cirencester.  
First line: You lads and lasses give ear unto my.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8005**

Banks of Allan Water.  
Clift, W., Cirencester.  
First line: On the banks of Allan Water.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8006**

Life's a bumper.  
Clift, W., Cirencester.  
First line: Life's a bumper fill'd by fate.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8006**

My heart with love is beating.  
Clift, W., Cirencester.  
First line: My heart with love is beating.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8006**

The Oldham recruit.  
Clift, W., Cirencester.  
First line: When I was a little lad some 15 years.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8006**

The orphan child!.  
Clift, W., Cirencester.  
First line: The night was dark as I did ramble.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8006**

When the wind blows.  
Clift, W., Dyer St., Cirencester.  
First line: When the wind blows.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8006**

Home, sweet home.  
Clift, W., Cirencester.  
First line: Mid pleasures and plaaces, thoug we.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8007**

Past, present, and future, or, the poor man's consolation.  
Clift, W., Cirencester.  
First line: Good people give attention, who now.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8007**

The pensioner's complaint of his wife.  
Clift, W., Cirencester.  
First line: You neighbours all listen, a story.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8007**

The scarlet flower.  
Clift, W., Cirencester.  
First line: She's gentle as the zephyr.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8007**

Lovely kitty.  
Clift, W., Cirencester.  
First line: For foreign climes to cross the sea.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8008**

The Philadelphia lass.  
Clift, W., Cirencester.  
First line: It was on a summer's morning, all in.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8008**

Poor Caroline of Edinburgh town.  
Clift, W., Cirencester.  
First line: Come all young men and maidees attend.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8008**

The southern breezes.  
Clift, W., Cirencester.  
First line: When the southern breezes play.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8008**

Stay my charmer.  
Clift, W., Cirencester.  
First line: Stay my charmer can you leave me.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8008**

The cabin boy.  
Clift, W., Cirencester.  
First line: The sea look'd rough, the sky look'd.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8009**

The English sailor's creed.  
Clift, W., Dyer St., Cirencester.  
First line: I'll tell you, my hearties, a.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8009**

Poor Caroline of Edinburgh town.  
Clift, W., Cirencester.  
First line: Come all young men and maidees attend.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8009**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Poor Caroline of Edinburgh town.  
Clift, W., Cirencester.  
First line: Come all young men and maidees attend.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8009**

Lovely Ann.  
Clift, W., Cirencester.  
First line: When I was young & in my prime.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8010**

Lovely Joan.  
Clift, W., Cirencester.  
First line: A story to you I will relate.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8010**

The poor little fisherman's boat.  
Clift, W., Cirencester.  
First line: One day for recreation, as I left my.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8010**

The poor little fisherman's girl.  
Clift, W., Cirencester.  
First line: It was down in the country a poor.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8010**

Here's a health to all good lasses.  
Clift, W., Cirencester.  
First line: Here's a health to all good lasses.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8011**

The mower.  
Clift, W., Cirencester.  
First line: It was on a summer's morning on the.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8011**

The poor little fisherman's girl.  
Clift, W., Cirencester.  
First line: It was down in the country a poor.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8011**

Pretty little dear.  
Clift, W., Cirencester.  
First line: One morning very early a strange.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8011**

Sweet caroline.  
Clift, W., Cirencester.  
First line: My beating heart with rapture glows.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8011**

The bonny breast-knot.  
Clift, W., Cirencester.  
First line: Hey the bonny, o the bonny.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8012**

The maid of Erin's ile.  
Clift, W., Cirencester.  
First line: The sun has sunk down in the west.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8012**

The pretty ploughboy.  
Clift, W., Cirencester.  
First line: It is of a pretty ploughboy that was.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8012**

Pretty Susan the pride of Kildare.  
Clift, W., Cirencester.  
First line: When first faom sea I landed, I had.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8012**

The cabin boy.  
Clift, W., Cirencester.  
First line: The sea lookd rough, the sky look'd.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8013**

Highland Mary.  
Clift, W., Cirencester.  
First line: Ye banks and braces, and streams.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8013**

The rambling sailor.  
Clift, W., Cirencester.  
First line: I am a sailor stout and bold, long.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8013**

The rambling soldier.  
Clift, W., Cirencester.  
First line: I am a soldier blythe and gay.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8013**

See the conq'ring hero comes.  
Clift, W., Cirencester.  
First line: See! the conqu'ring hero comes.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8013**

Here's a health to all good lasses.  
Clift, W., Cirencester.  
First line: Here's a health to all good lasses.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8014**

Richard of Taunton Dean.  
Clift, W., Cirencester.  
First line: Last new years morn, as I've heard.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8014**

Rigs and humours of the fair.  
Clift, W., Cirencester.  
First line: You jovial lads attention give, and.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8014**

A secret worth knowing.  
Clift, W., Cirencester.  
First line: Now drunkards all thats dry--all you.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8014**

Sweet Caroline.  
Clift, W., Cirencester.  
First line: My beating heart with rapture glows.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8014**

The pilot.  
Clift, W., Cirencester.  
First line: Ah! pilot 'tis a dreadful night.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8015**

The rose of Ardee.  
Clift, W., Cirencester.  
First line: When first to this country a stranger.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8015**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Rosetta, and her gay ploughboy.  
Clift, W., Cirencester.  
First line: You constant lovers give attention.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8015**

Tippitywitchet.  
Clift, W., Cirencester.  
First line: This very morning handy.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8015**

The royal fortune-teller, showing how young men  
and maids.  
Clift, W., Cirencester.  
First line: All you who wish your fortune for.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8016**

Sary Sykes.  
Clift, W., Cirencester.  
First line: To me said mother, t'other day.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8016**

The Swiss boy.  
Clift, W., Cirencester.  
First line: Come arouse thee, arouse thee, my gay.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8017**

The Swiss girl.  
Clift, W., Cirencester.  
First line: Come awake thee, awake thee, my merry.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8017**

Times are altered.  
Clift, W., Cirencester.  
First line: Come all you swag'ring farmers.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8017**

The flowing bowl.  
Clift, W., Cirencester.  
First line: Come landlord fill the flowing bowl.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8018**

Lovely Joan.  
Clift, W., Cirencester.  
First line: A story to you I will relate.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8018**

True lovers; or the king's commands must be obeyed.  
Clift, W., Cirencester.  
First line: Abroad as I was walking, a walking.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8018**

Undaunted Mary, or the banks of sweet Dundee.  
Clift, W., Cirencester.  
First line: It's of a farmer's daughter, so.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8018**

The contented peasant.  
Clift, W., Cirencester.  
First line: Happy is the peasant's lot.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8019**

Wake of Teddy the tiler.  
Clift, W., Cirencester.  
First line: From Dublin town the other night.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8019**

The ways of the world.  
Clift, W., Cirencester.  
First line: The ways of the world I am going to.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8019**

The English sailor's creed.  
Clift, W., Cirencester.  
First line: I'll tell you, my hearties, a.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8020**

The wealthy farmer's son.  
Clift, W., Cirencester.  
First line: Come all you pretty maidens fair.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8020**

A week's matrimony.  
Clift, W., Cirencester.  
First line: On Sunday morning I went out for a.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8020**

The hearty good fellow.  
Clift, W., Cirencester.  
First line: I am a hearty good fellow.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8021**

Tippitywitchet.  
Clift, W., Cirencester.  
First line: This very morning handy.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8021**

What a bad hat.  
Clift, W., Cirencester.  
First line: You lads and you lasses come listen.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8021**

What man would be without a woman?.  
Clift, W., Cirencester.  
First line: Though much is said and sung about a.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8021**

The coal black steed.  
Clift, W., Cirencester.  
First line: The knight is on his steed again.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8022**

O, never fall in love.  
Clift, W., Cirencester.  
First line: Fall not in love, dear girls, beware.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8022**

Why are you wandering.  
Clift, W., Cirencester.  
First line: Why are you wandering here I pray.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8022**

William and Harriet.  
Clift, W., Cirencester.  
First line: It's of a rich gentleman near London.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8022**

Oh, no, we never mention her.  
Clift, W., Cirencester.  
First line: Oh no we never mention her.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8023**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Pretty star of the night.  
Clift, W., Cirencester.  
First line: The daylight has long been sunk under.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8023**

Tom Starboard.  
Clift, W., Cirencester.  
First line: Tom Starboard was a lover true.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8023**

A woman dear woman for me.  
Clift, W., Cirencester.  
First line: Give attention both married and.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8023**

Young Edward the gallant hussar.  
Clift, W., Cirencester.  
First line: A damsel possess'd of great beauty.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8023**

Hurrah for an Irish stew.  
Clift, W., Dyer St., Cirencester.  
First line: Hurrah! for an Irish stew; hurrah!  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8024**

Wine and kisses.  
Clift, W., Cirencester.  
First line: Let sons of laughter show their.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8024**

Young Edwin in the lowlands low.  
Clift, W., Cirencester.  
First line: Come all you wild young people and.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8024**

Young Henry of the raging main.  
Clift, W., Cirencester.  
First line: One summer's morning, as day was.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8024**

The bonny breast-knot.  
Clift, W., Cirencester.  
First line: Hey the bonny, O the bonny.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8025**

The girl I left behind me.  
Clift, W., Cirencester.  
First line: The wars are o'er, and gentle peace.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8025**

Young Henry the poacher.  
Clift, W., Cirencester.  
First line: Come all you wild & wicked youths.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8025**

Young Henry the poacher.  
Clift, W., Cirencester.  
First line: Cgme all eou wild and wicked youths.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8025**

Highland Mary.  
Clift, W., Cirencester.  
First line: Ye banks and braes, and streams.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8026**

The land.  
Clift, W., Cirencester.  
First line: The land, the land, the rich and.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8026**

The young sailor bold.  
Clift, W., Cirencester.  
First line: It's of a nobleman's daughter.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8026**

Young William of the man of war.  
Clift, W., Cirencester.  
First line: One winter's day as I was walking.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8026**

The knight of the silver shield.  
Clift, W., Cirencester.  
First line: Spendour blaz'd in the castle hall.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8027**

Young William in the royal waggon train.  
Clift, W., Cirencester.  
First line: One lovely morning as I was walking.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8027**

Light Bob.  
Porter, Cirencester.  
First line: Twas one Monday morning, before it.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8028**

Nobody coming to bury me nobody coming to cry.  
Porter, Cirencester.  
First line: The dogs had ceas'd to bark.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8028**

Song.  
Porter, Cirencester.  
First line: On the wild plains of Egypt, by.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8028**

A wife well managed.  
Porter, Cirencester.  
First line: Good people all I pray attend.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8028**

The lamentation of Warner T. Ward & T. Williams.  
Shipway, Cirencester.  
First line: I melancholy to relate.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8029**

The Waterloo wedding.  
Shipway, Cirencester.  
First line: It's of a youthful lady, the truth I.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8029**

Wig, hat, and cane.  
Turner, W. Cricklade, St., Cirencester.  
First line: By the side of a murmuring stream.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8030**

John and Susan.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come hither, sweet Susan, and sit.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8031**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

A new song, in praise of Robin Hood's hill, near Gloucester.

No Printer Statement.

First line: Ye bards, who extol the gay vallies.

**Reel: 12, Frame 8031**

Country pork; or, the disappointed bumpkin.  
Price, W., Black Friars, Southgate St., Gloucester.  
First line: A bumpkin to London one morning.

**Reel: 12, Frame 8032**

The battle Waterloo.

Price, W., Black Friars, Southgate St., Gloucester.

First line: Come, come ye British hearts of oak.

**Reel: 12, Frame 8033**

The cottager's Saturday eve.

Price, W., Black Friars, Southgate St., Gloucester.

First line: How I envy the cottager's Saturday.

**Reel: 12, Frame 8033**

The London fortune teller.

Price, W., Black Friars, Southgate St., Gloucester.

First line: There was an old astrologe.

**Reel: 12, Frame 8034**

The poor but honest soldier.

Price, W., Black Friars, Southgate St., Gloucester.

First line: When wars were o'er and peace.

**Reel: 12, Frame 8034**

The true state of trade.

Price, W., Black Friars, Southgate St., Gloucester.

First line: You tradesmen all pray attend.

**Reel: 12, Frame 8034**

Caroline, queen of our island.

Price, W., Black Friars, Southgate St., Gloucester.

First line: Come listen awhile and your thoughts.

**Reel: 12, Frame 8035**

Down in our village.

Price, W., Black Friars, Southgate St., Gloucester.

First line: When first I was a shepherd boy.

**Reel: 12, Frame 8035**

God save the king.

Price, W., Black Friars, Southgate St., Gloucester.

First line: God save great Geoge our king.

**Reel: 12, Frame 8035**

Gosport Beach.

Price, W., Black Friars, Southgate St., Gloucester.

First line: On Gosport Beach I landed.

**Reel: 12, Frame 8035**

The effects of jealousy.

Walden, W. F., Gloucester.

First line: It's of a fair maid in Oxford City.

**Reel: 12, Frame 8036**

Little Mary, the sailor's bride.

Walden, W. F., Gloucester.

First line: As William and Mary stray'd by the.

**Reel: 12, Frame 8036**

The bandy-legg'd captain.

Reddell, No. 7 High Street, Tewkesbury.

First line: A landlady of France, she loved and.

**Reel: 12, Frame 8037**

Little Harry-O!.

Reddell, No. 7 High Street, Tewkesbury.

First line: My name is little Harry-O.

**Reel: 12, Frame 8037**

The Belfast shoe-maker.

Porter, T. S., Wooton-under-Edge and Cirencester.

First line: I am a rambling shoemaker, from.

**Reel: 12, Frame 8038**

The country lass.

Reddell, No. 7 High Street, Tewkesbury.

First line: I am a brisk young bonney lass free.

**Reel: 12, Frame 8038**

The cries of the nation.

Porter, T. S., Wooton-under-Edge and Cirencester.

First line: Gentlemen, give attention to my song.

**Reel: 12, Frame 8038**

The cries of the nation.

Porter, T. S., Wooton-under-Edge and Cirencester.

First line: Gentlemen, give attention to my song.

**Reel: 12, Frame 8038**

Dolly Duggins.

Porter, T. S., Wooton-under-Edge and Cirencester.

First line: Lord what folks I see one above the.

**Reel: 12, Frame 8039**

The drowsy sleeper.

Porter, T. S., Wooton-under-Edge and Cirencester.

First line: Awake, awake, you drowsy sleeper.

**Reel: 12, Frame 8039**

Lawyer sly.

Porter, T. S., Wooton-under-Edge and Cirencester.

First line: First I went to live with lawyer sly.

**Reel: 12, Frame 8039**

The mouth of the Nile.

Porter, T. S., Wooton-under-Edge and Cirencester.

First line: It was in the forenoon of the first.

**Reel: 12, Frame 8039**

The pleasures of matrimony.

Porter, Wooton-under-Edge and Cirencester.

First line: Seven long years I've been a good.

**Reel: 12, Frame 8040**

The triumph of freedom.

Porter, Wooton-under-Edge and Cirencester.

First line: Englishmen! the day is won!.

**Reel: 12, Frame 8040**

The Waterloo wedding.

Porter, Wooton-under-Edge and Cirencester.

First line: It is of a.

**Reel: 12, Frame 8040**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The ways of the world.  
Porter, Wooton-under-Edge and Cirencester.  
First line: Its the ways of the world I'm going.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8040**

The singer's companion, Apollo's lyre.  
Fryer, J., Westgate St., Bath.  
First line: She comes, she comes in glorious.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8041**

Carolyn's return.  
Whiteford, T., 27 Walcot-Street, Bath.  
First line: She comes, the.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8042**

Death of General Wolf.  
Whiteford, and No.2 Avon St., Bath.  
First line: Bold General Wolf to his men did say.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8042**

The times.  
Ricketts, Highworth.  
First line: Tax-gatherer now how thick they.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8043**

Absence.  
Fowler, Silver Street, Salisbury.  
First line: No more by Itchin's silver streams.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8044**

The auld cloak.  
Fowler, Silver Street, Salisbury.  
First line: In winter when the rain rain'd cauld.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8044**

Bacchus and Venus.  
Fowler, Silver Street, Salisbury.  
First line: To Anacreon in heaven, where he sat.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8044**

The beast market toll'd away! or, a transmigration of.  
Fowler, Silver Street, Salisbury.  
First line: Let us sing to the praise of our.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8045**

The bowl of punch.  
Fowler, Silver Street, Salisbury.  
First line: The gods and the goddesses lately did.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8045**

The butter-woman.  
Fowler, Silver Street, Salisbury.  
First line: Ye blooming maids from Mnemosyne.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8045**

The Cambridge ramble.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Of Cambridge I had heard much talk.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8046**

Chanson de Mr. Malbrouk.  
Fowler, Silver Street, Salisbury.  
First line: Malbro' to war is going.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8047**

The courtship of the cats.  
Fowler, Silver Street, Salisbury.  
First line: 'Twas dead of night, when, as.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8047**

The dame of honour, or, ancient hospitality.  
Fowler, Silver Street, Salisbury.  
First line: Since now the world's turn'd upside.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8048**

The dangers of a sea storm.  
Fowler, Silver Street, Salisbury.  
First line: Cease, rude Boreas! blust'ring.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8048**

The death of Admiral Benbow.  
Fowler, Silver Street, Salisbury.  
First line: O we fail'd to Virginia, and thence.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8048**

Four and twenty fiddlers.  
Fowler, Silver Street, Salisbury.  
First line: Four-and-twenty fiddlers all in a row.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8049**

The fox hunt.  
Fowler, Silver Street, Salisbury.  
First line: Hark hark, jolly sportsmen, awhile to.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8049**

The farmer's blunder.  
Fowler, Silver Street, Salisbury.  
First line: A while but attend, and a tale I'll.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8050**

The Frenchman, and Taylor.  
Fowler, Silver Street, Salisbury.  
First line: A Frenchman and Taylor once had a.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8050**

The general songsters.  
Fowler, Silver Street, Salisbury.  
First line: This world is a stage, on which.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8050**

The hare hunting deities.  
Fowler, Silver Street, Salisbury.  
First line: Songs of shepherds, is rustical.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8050**

The hours of love.  
Fowler, Silver Street, Salisbury.  
First line: Come, come, my fair one, let us.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8051**

The Irish widow.  
Fowler, Silver Street, Salisbury.  
First line: A widow, bewitch'd with her passion.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8051**

The jacobite cat & parson.  
Fowler, Silver Street, Salisbury.  
First line: Come listen a while, and I'll tell.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8051**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The neglected tars of Britain.  
Fowler, Silver Street, Salisbury.  
First line: I sing the British seaman's praise.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8051**

The king and the tinker.  
Fowler, Silver Street, Salisbury.  
First line: And now, to be brief, let's pass.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8052**

King's review at Portsmouth.  
Fowler, Silver Street, Salisbury.  
First line: In summer time, when fields were gay.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8052**

Lord Malbrouk's return.  
Fowler, Silver Street, Salisbury.  
First line: Great Malbrouk is not dead.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8052**

Lewis in the dumps.  
Fowler, Silver Street, Salisbury.  
First line: As over the water King Lewis Baboon.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8053**

The maid of the sky-light; or, the devil among the lawyers.  
Fowler, Silver Street, Salisbury.  
First line: I'll tell you a story, a story that's.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8053**

Moderation, alteration; or, the old and new courtier.  
Fowler, Silver Street, Salisbury.  
First line: Here's an old song, made by an.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8053**

A new song, lately sung at the Woolcomber's Club, in Salisbury.  
Fowler, Salisbury.  
First line: Come, sons of old Blaze, let's unite.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8054**

Nottingham ale.  
Fowler, Salisbury.  
First line: Young Venus, the goddess of beauty.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8054**

The nurse's song.  
Fowler, Salisbury.  
First line: Hey! my kitten, my kitten.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8054**

The parting lovers.  
Fowler, Salisbury.  
First line: When forc'd from dear Hebe to go.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8054**

The old ballad of cruel Barbara Allen.  
Fowler, Silver Street, Salisbury.  
First line: In Scarlet town, where I was born.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8055**

The old ballad of hosierr's ghost.  
Fowler, Silver Street, Salisbury.  
First line: Near to Porto Bello lying.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8055**

A poetical epistle, from a young lady, in London, who lost.  
Fowler, Silver Street, Salisbury.  
First line: Dear Sophia, attend.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8056**

The refusal.  
Fowler, Silver Street, Salisbury.  
First line: When May-day buds on trees were seen.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8056**

Rural felicity.  
Fowler, Silver Street, Salisbury.  
First line: Free from nose, free from strife.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8056**

The roast beef of old England.  
Fowler, Salisbury.  
First line: 'Twas at the gate of Calais, Hogarth.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8057**

Sir Dilberry Diddle.  
Fowler, Salisbury.  
First line: Of all the brave captains that ever.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8058**

Song made on a gentleman's sitting upon a cremona fiddle.  
Fowler, Salisbury.  
First line: Ye lads and ye lasses who live at.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8058**

The tippling philosophers.  
Fowler, Salisbury.  
First line: Diogenes, surly and proud.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8058**

The tobacco box; or, soldier's pledge of love.  
Fowler, Salisbury.  
First line: Tho' the fate of battle on to-morrow.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8059**

The vicar and Moses.  
Fowler, Salisbury.  
First line: There was once,---it is said.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8059**

The vicar of Bray.  
Fowler, Salisbury.  
First line: In good King Charles's golden days.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8059**

The contented miller.  
Fowler, Silver Street, Salisbury.  
First line: There was a jovial miller, once.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8060**



## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The old ballad of hosier's ghost.  
Fowler, Silver Street, Salisbury.  
First line: Near to Porto Bello lying.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8060**

Ben Battle.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Ben Battle was a soldier bold.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8061**

The blackbird.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Upon a fair morning for soft.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8061**

One bottle more.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Assist me ye lads who have hearts.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8061**

Very respectable.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: One day going out for a walk.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8061**

Answer to Alice Gray.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: He strikes the minstrel lyre again.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8062**

Banks of the Dee.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: 'Twas summer, when softly the breezes.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8062**

Bonny Kate.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: The wind was hush'd, the fleecy wave.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8062**

The bonny lass I love so well.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Sweet is the month of flow'ry May.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8062**

The pilgrim of love.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Orynthia, my beloved, I call in vain.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8062**

The streamlet.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: The streamlet that flowed round her.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8062**

The bonny moon.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: As I came in my cot by the close of.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8063**

Churlish husband turned nurse.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Tis of an ancient farmer you'll hear.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8063**

The fisherman's boy.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: It was down in the lowlands a poor.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8063**

The sea the open sea!  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: The sea! the sea! the open sea!  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8063**

The trotting horse.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: I can sport as fine a troting horse.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8063**

Chelsea; or, can't you leave me alone.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: As I was a walking thro' Chelsea one.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8064**

County gaol.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Good people all give ear I pray.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8064**

Lovely young Jenny.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Love dwells on the lip of young Jenny.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8064**

Country hirings.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come all you blooming country lads.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8065**

The drunkard's dream!!.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: As on my bed one night I lay.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8065**

Good Nottingham ale.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Fair Venus the goddess of beauty and.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8065**

Scots, come o'er the border.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: March! march! Ettrick and.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8065**

Tyrolese evening hymn.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come, come! come to the sun-set tree.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8065**

Doating old man.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: You maidens so pretty in country or.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8066**

The old woman's wish.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: As I walked by an hospital gate.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8066**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Palmer's lament.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: You feeling christians give.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8066**

The pawnbroker's shop.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: A song I will recite you I hope it.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8066**

Birds of a feather.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: O life's a day's journey, to you I.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8067**

The pensioner's complaint.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: You neighbours all listen, a story.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8067**

The sinner's hope.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Fly, ye sinners, to yon mountain.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8067**

Swellings of Jordan.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Poor christian look up to the joy set.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8067**

Fat bacon or, pride mortified.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: 'Tis said that pride shall have a.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8068**

Bowl away.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: It was in the month of may.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8069**

Brave old oak.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: A song to the oak, the brave old oak.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8069**

The country fair.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Yes, I own 'tis my delight.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8069**

Jack of all trades.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Some times I am a weaver.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8069**

Railway to heaven.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: O! what a deal we hear and read.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8070**

The agitator's list, or, go it, you cripples, crutches are.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: You sacred nine who on Mount Olympus.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8071**

The buz skillig list or crick, crack, out & outer.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: My muse is up and on the wing.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8072**

Cupid's arrows.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: On Saint Valentine's day, it was.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8073**

To the skillig rocks we're bound to steer.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: This is a list of lads and lasses.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8074**

The aristocrat skillig list.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: What means all this clamor of horn.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8075**

The blackpool, &c., skillig list.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Assit me now ye learned muse.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8076**

The city skillig list.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: For the western rocks we are doom'd.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8077**

The comet skillig list.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Oh! ye lasses and lads get leave from.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8078**

The cork screw skillig list.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: I'm going now to make a list.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8079**

The blue bell.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: The first that joins our merry.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8080**

The flash and the blue bell skillig list.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Now dull winter you are gone.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8080**

Grand route of the northerns to skellig.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Oh! come to my aid, thou choicest.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8081**

The hours of idleness skillig list.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Then should you ask me, why should.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8082**

Jack Robinson's skillig list.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: On that morning we'll rise with.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8083**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The lads of the whip, list.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Now boys, I request your especial.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8084**

The looker on skillig list.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: To skillig's rocks once more I turn.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8085**

The morning herald skillig list.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come all ye lads and lasses, old and.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8086**

The morning star skillig list.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Oh! ye lasses and lads get leave from.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8087**

The pic nic skillig list.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: O, ye gods and goddesses who on.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8088**

The Paul Pry skillig list.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come from the attic, where your dads.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8089**

Real cheese list.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come all you lads and lasses gay.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8090**

No. two, repeal skillig list.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Assist me you muses, for now is the.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8091**

The revenge.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Let every writer dip a vulture's.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8092**

The royal Hottentot skillig list, for 1836.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: The times require it--I must lead.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8093**

The sentinel grand march to skelligs.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Just before I commence, now I'd have.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8094**

Shrove Tuesday & spificator list--or cut & come again.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Here land o' cakes sad brither Scots.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8095**

The simple Paddy skellig list.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Where shall I find sharp humour for.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8096**

No. three, skillig list.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: The rising sun proclaims the rosy.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8097**

The spy-glass skillig list.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: The horn is heard sounding.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8098**

The tatler list.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: To skillig, fair ladies, the time is.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8099**

Thwacker's skillig list.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Here lads and lasses to skillig go.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8100**

The try again.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Yes! I am charm'd with easy noucense.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8101**

The virgins of the sun.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Then should you ask me, why I venture.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8102**

The deceiver, going to skillig by sea.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Sam Bleazby, from the terrace, stalks.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8103**

The flare up list.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Away, away, my fleet Pegasus.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8104**

The hare'um scare'um list.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Lo! comes forth a motly group.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8105**

All around my hat.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: All you who are inclin'd to travel.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8106**

Hip! hip! hip! Jem is the broth of boy.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Reddy Fitz, my nice little man.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8106**

Honi soit qui mal y pense, skillig list.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: I sing of skillig and a motley crowd.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8107**

The humourist.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Skillig more famed than old.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8108**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The northern satirist.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Skillig, thou hast heen often sung.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8109**

The observer's list.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: 'Tis near, 'tis near, the happy time.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8110**

Almack's.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Sally Houghton comes first with.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8111**

Paul Doherty & Almack's lists.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Full many a flower is born to blush.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8111**

The Pickwick skillig list.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: As rhyming's all the go, just at this.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8112**

The quiz list.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: When folly plans and nonsense.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8113**

The rum turn-up regular out and out list, and no mistake.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: My Pegasus, come, let me jump on your.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8114**

Shaun Baun's eating list.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come, rustic muse, my lines inspire.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8115**

The true skillig list.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Warning has come, for unmarried dears.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8116**

The adventurer.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Arise, ye bachelors and maidens.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8117**

Lalla Rookh.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Fain would I think, and in some funny.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8118**

The inquisitor's skillig list.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come, haste away to the far, far.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8119**

The aristocratic list.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come now ye gentle folks, and listen.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8120**

Do their mothers know they're out? a skellig sketch.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come now, my muse, if ever thou.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8121**

The reviewer.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: The sun is up, 'tis skillig morn.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8122**

The royal methodist list.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: When man was first formed to enjoy.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8123**

The aristocrat on town.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Oh! ye gods and goddesses, that on.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8124**

Baron split's list.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: I too can scrawl, and once upon a.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8125**

I never says nothing to nobody.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Now, gentle folks attend, if you.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8126**

Love's young dream.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Though hopes may bloom, and days may.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8127**

Mallow Lane and Dominick-St. skillig list.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: How I want thee, humorous Hogarth.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8128**

Prince's St. and George's-street.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Here comes a maid with soot black.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8128**

Mazeppa, or, a trip to skillig.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Prythee! Pegassus, the time is so.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8129**

The northern satirist--1838.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: I, who have often strove, in.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8130**

The northern star.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: And dar'st thou then.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8131**

Oro images; or the south parish skillig list.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: A scene, a scene I will describe.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8132**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The satirist.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Ye sublime poets of our lane.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8132**

See how the puppies go it! or the new fancy ball.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: To the rocks, to the rocks, now.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8133**

The real Jim Crow.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come on, come on, the time is coming.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8134**

See the conquering hero comes.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Aurora peeped out of the windows.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8134**

A spy-glass to the egenorean versification.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: O faithless, o perfidious, Egenora.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8135**

'Tis better late than never.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: This is time, the only time to dash.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8136**

The wild Irish girl.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Ye bleak, cold winds, in frozen.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8137**

The omnibus for 1838.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Assist me now, ye muses all divine.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8138**

The anty-sycophant.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: If here there be a fool, then let him.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8139**

As you don't like it.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Ye poisonous bloodhounds, and ye.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8140**

The cuckoo skillig list.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Once I was plump, round, and jolly.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8141**

The genuine list of all the young ladies and gentlemen, who.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Once I was plump, round, and jolly.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8142**

Here we are all going to skillig.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Cork is itself again, those dames who.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8143**

I never says nothing to nobody, or the Dominick Street.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Shall I be silent, do you think it.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8144**

Jack Bulrudderick's skillig list.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Lo, Acholiston Madden from Moore's is.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8145**

The Kia Khan Kreuse skellig list.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Oh! where can I find it--oh where.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8146**

Lex Falonis; or, hours of idleness.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Now I am resolved, and faith I'll use.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8147**

Mud mount list.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Arise, my muse, with varied strain.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8148**

The northern observer.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Happy is the man and blest.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8149**

The northern eulogist.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Alas! that e'er my rough untutored.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8150**

The only true skillig list, for 1839.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: O, mighty muse! assist my brain.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8151**

Paddy's trip to skillig.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come bustle, come bustle, ye swains.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8152**

The royal comus skellig list.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: To skillig rocks let us repair.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8153**

The royal Victoria list.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Now move on you motley group.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8154**

Saints and sinners, or a skellig gathering.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Discend my muse, from Ida's sacred.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8155**

See the conquering hero comes.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Prepare prepare ye maidens all.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8156**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Sketches by quiz.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Ah! critics, forbear, tis but once in.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8157**

Snouks's fashionable skellig list.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Matrimony--I've been afeerd to ventur.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8158**

The star of the night.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: The daylight has long been sunk under.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8159**

The tattler's list.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: The time it has come for to skellig.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8160**

The western star.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Ego sum parvus homo.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8161**

Who wants a loose tack? skellig list.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: By my troth I'll speak my thought.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8162**

The whipper in!!  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Whipping that virtue's governess.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8163**

The amateur list.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: A list, a list, a skellig list--.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8164**

The argus.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: And they trudge on along the road.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8165**

The aurora borealis.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: The night is approaching, when by.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8166**

The butt is on the road before you.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come step in, step in--here is the.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8167**

The cosey hall mercury.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Forger of gretna chains--that gall.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8168**

Cupid's train.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Maidens, sweet maidens, for thee I.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8169**

The douraling.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Assist me now, you muses nine.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8170**

The flare up list.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Who shall I first in this rhyme.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8171**

The man about town skellig list.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come, young and old, make no delay.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8172**

The mischief maker's list.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: The other night as I roved out.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8173**

The Pilgrims progress.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: To skellig's rocks once more we're.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8173**

The morning star.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: the time is arrived, to skellig you.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8174**

The northern star revived.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Wedding is great, Juno's crown.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8175**

The observer.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Under an oak, in rainy weather.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8176**

The odd fellow.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Once again I sain would try.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8177**

The recherche list.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Alas! alas! the awful night draws.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8178**

The rambler.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: As many rhyme, just at this time.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8179**

The real Jim Crow.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Assist me ye muses and join in the.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8180**

The royal munster advertising skellig list.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Thou god of sea, thine aid I do.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8181**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Saints and sinners.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Blow! swiftly blow thou keel-.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8182**

The sentinel.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Oh muse, celestial sister of the.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8183**

The skybosh skillig list.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: The first on my list, is the oldest.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8184**

The stranger.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: The first to grace the list this.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8185**

The teetotaller.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Then I gae'd home at eventide.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8186**

The temperance; or teetotaller.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Then I gae'd home at eventide.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8187**

The painter's serenade list.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Every year it is the fashion, whether.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8188**

Temperance and anti-temperance list.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Upon the 23rd, quite early in the.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8189**

The citizen skellig list.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: A sober citizen am I, and knowing.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8189**

The dandy, skellig list.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Away, away to skellig is the cry--.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8190**

The farewell skellig list.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: As many rhyme just at this time.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8191**

Forget me not.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Oh, with vows profuse, I've invok'd.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8192**

Paul Pry's new skillig list.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: All you who are for mirth inclined.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8193**

The repealer skillig list.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Repeal, repeal.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8194**

The snow drop list.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Oh, Lord it is a dreadful day--see.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8195**

Snouks's list revived.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Matrimony--I've been afeerd to.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8196**

The skib skellig list.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: A chiel's amang you, takin notes.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8197**

The adventurer.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Being skillig time, I hop I don't.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8198**

The city Rambler--part I.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come hie to the west, where the wild.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8199**

Part II--the city Rambler.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Since purest and sweetest of all that.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8199**

Ding dong da list.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: When beating tempest waste the.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8200**

Don Quixote.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: As the summer is over, and cold.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8201**

The dream, skellig list.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: As Christmas is past, a happy new.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8202**

The forget me not skellig list.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: What means all this tumult of horn.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8203**

The last speech of the genuine Billy Barlow.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Oh! ladies and gents I pray you come.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8204**

Paul Pry list.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Now critics, forbear--'tis but once.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8205**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The reality skellig list.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Saint Valentine's is past and gone.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8206**

The snow drop list.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Another year has passed o'er us--a.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8207**

The spectator skellig list.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: I think it only right, that I.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8208**

The sporteen of the parish.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: The first comes on is Anny Seymour.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8209**

The star of the night list.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: The course of true-love ne'er ran.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8210**

The sudden thought, skellig list.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: The season for mirth, again is come.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8211**

The swaddler list.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Close by old Kerry's western shore.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8212**

Take a hake skellig list.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: I left my friends their game to play.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8213**

The tribute.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Haste! haste to the rock where the.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8214**

Better late than never!.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Hie, hie for a husband, hie ho.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8215**

Clar de way for old Dan Tucker: or the regulator!..  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Clar de way for old Dan Tucker.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8216**

The Don Juan, skellig list.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Nothing so difficult as beginning.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8217**

The dream, skellig list.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: As Christmas is past, a happy new.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8218**

I'm looking at ye.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: The imperious lady on the well-fought.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8219**

Love lass, skellig list.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Prepare, ye lads and lasses.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8220**

Lucy Long! skellig list.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: come all you jovial beggars.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8221**

The match maker.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: I heard old covies oft times say.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8222**

The newest out, skellig list.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Another year has now elapsed.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8223**

The observer.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come where the broad and foamey sea.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8224**

The pilgrims.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: with downcast looks and visage pale.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8225**

The repealer!.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come all ye lads and lasses, and.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8226**

The revenge.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: I take my pen at last, you see.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8227**

Roll and go.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Roll and go was a fine old joker.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8228**

The serenader.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: You who love frolic, come join in the.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8229**

The skellig rambler.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: O sure, such a party, so gay and so.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8230**

Sporting marsh boys.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Not a cleve-boy rascal to be found.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8231**



## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The spotted salamander.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: The skellig horns, I declare.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8232**

The star of the night list.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: The course of true-love ne'er ran.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8233**

The time o' day.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Farewell, ye rocks, far famed in.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8234**

Valentine.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Turn poet; write a skellig list.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8235**

The verdict.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Some of those lads and lasses, that.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8236**

The volunteer's skellig list.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Oh, love, o glory, what are ye who.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8237**

Beau-monde skellig list.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: To skellig's barren rocks and dreary.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8238**

The conqueror!.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: They do me wrong, and I will not.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8239**

The examiner.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: The dog star rages! nay, `tis past.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8240**

The freeholder.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Where shall I find sharp humour for.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8241**

Handy Andy's list.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Now that we have dealers in the trade.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8242**

The hunchback.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Summon an hundred horse by break of.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8243**

Jim along Josey!.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: 'Tis now nearly time, as you all.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8244**

The lion.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: And must I once again, with pen in.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8245**

The lover's march!.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Are we not a dashing set.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8246**

The nation, skellig list.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: As this is the season for folk to be.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8247**

Paul Pry's list.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: I have lived since I was born.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8248**

The rambler skellig list.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Skellig, thou hast been often sung.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8249**

Sketches by Boz.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: 'Tis near, 'tis near the much wished.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8250**

The adventures of Bill Bounce or life in Dublin.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: In Dublin city once did dwell.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8251**

The adventures of Larry M'Flynn.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: In the year eighteen hundred and.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8251**

Alice Gray.  
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.  
First line: She's all my fancy painted her.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8252**

Allen's return.  
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.  
First line: 'Twas on an evening of a winter's.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8252**

Pensive I thought on my love.  
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.  
First line: While pensive I thought on my love.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8252**

The ancient frolicksome cruise o.  
Baird, J. & H., 30 Paul St., Cork.  
First line: One night in my frolicks I rambled.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8253**

The answer to the fair maid's lamentation.  
Baird, J. & H., 30 Paul St., Cork.  
First line: You daughters of Erin, who dwell in.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8253**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The asses complaint of the union.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: The seventeenth of March, as I.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8254**

The Athboy tragedy.  
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.  
First line: You feeling-hearted christians now.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8254**

The band of the hat.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: You sons of Old Erin assemble.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8255**

The banks of Claudy.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: 'Twas on a summer's morning.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8255**

The banks of Glenoe.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: As I roved out one day, the meadows.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8256**

The banks of the Lee.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: In the sweet summer season, dame.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8256**

The batch of cakes.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Here am I so gay, in hopes to make.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8257**

The Barrymore tithe victory.  
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.  
First line: There was a poor man and he had but.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8258**

The Battle of Bilboa.  
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.  
First line: With spirits animated.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8258**

The bazil shoes.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Good people draw near until I give.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8259**

The beacon sneakers.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: You sons of Erin, in deep concern.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8259**

The Belfast tragedy; or the young sailor, and the merchant's.  
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.  
First line: There was a rich merchant near.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8260**

Better times to old Erin.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: You bright sons of Erin, of fame and.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8260**

The bill of Sir Andrew Agnew.  
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.  
First line: Dear me, what a change has seen our.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8261**

Billy and Molly.  
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.  
First line: Being on a summer's morning all in.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8261**

The meeting of the waters.  
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.  
First line: There is not in the wide world a.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8261**

Billy O'Rourke.  
Baird, J. & H., 30 Paul St., Cork.  
First line: I cut my stick and buttered my.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8262**

Billy's lamentation, or the queen of Spain's recruits.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Oh! Andy jewel, is'nt this too cruel.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8262**

Billy's trance.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: O boys, have you heard of the news.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8263**

The black caravan.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: My name is Tim Garcy, a Dublin man.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8263**

The blackwater side.  
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.  
First line: You lovers of this nation, of high.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8264**

Blarney Castle.  
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.  
First line: From Haly's Bridge, on a summer's.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8264**

The blind beggar of Bethlehem Green.  
Baird, J. & H., 30 Paul St., Cork.  
First line: There was an old beggar, along time.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8265**

The bloom of Erin.  
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.  
First line: Ye lovers of high and low.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8265**

The blooming maid of Mallow town.  
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.  
First line: As I roved from Cloyne, that noted.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8266**

The blue eyed boy.  
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.  
First line: Near yonder cottage on the heath.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8266**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Jamie of Dundee.  
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.  
First line: I canna like ye gentle sir.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8266**

Blue eyed Mary.  
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.  
First line: In sweet Mount Leinster's shady.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8267**

The body snatcher's downfall.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Good people, I hope you'll draw near.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8267**

Bold Alexander.  
Baird, J. & H., 30 Paul St., Cork.  
First line: Fare you well my dear.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8268**

The bold sailor.  
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.  
First line: It was on a summer's morning.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8269**

Bonaparte's farewell to Paris.  
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.  
First line: Farewell you splendid citadel, so.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8269**

The bonny Irish boy.  
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.  
First line: You lasses all pity my case.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8270**

Boughil na groug a dhowna.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come all you maidens fair that are.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8270**

The boys of Cork City.  
Baird, J. & H., 30 Paul St., Cork.  
First line: My mistress kept lodgings.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8271**

Brien the brave.  
Baird, J. & H., 30 Paul St., Cork.  
First line: Remember the glories of Brien the.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8271**

Brunswickers bundle and go.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Ye catholics all I pray now be merry.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8271**

The brilliant light.  
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.  
First line: Come all you loyal craftsmen that.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8272**

The Brunswick blood-hounds must surrender.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Hibernian's brave that hate being.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8272**

Brunswickers bundle and go.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Ye catholics all I pray now be merry.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8273**

The bunch of green.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come all you loyal lovers.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8273**

The buggy and the buggymen.  
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.  
First line: Come all ye resurrection-men.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8274**

The buggy, a new song.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come all ye resurrection men that.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8274**

The bonny bunch of roses, o!.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: By the dangers of the ocean.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8275**

The bunch of loughero.  
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.  
First line: By the Danube as I walked.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8275**

Bundle and go.  
Baird, J. & H., 30 Paul St., Cork.  
First line: At the foot of Tenock, where the.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8276**

Burns' farewell.  
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.  
First line: Adieu! a heart-warm, fond adieu!.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8276**

The burial of Sir John Moore.  
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.  
First line: Not a drum was heard, not a funeral.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8277**

The butcher's boy.  
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.  
First line: Come all you fair and you pretty.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8278**

Callaghan and repeal.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: You freemen of Cork you are called.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8278**

Alice Grey.  
Baird, J. & H., 30 Paul St., Cork.  
First line: She's all my fancy painted her.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8279**

Callaghan and cork.  
Baird, J. & H., 30 Paul St., Cork.  
First line: You freemen and freeholders I now.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8279**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Callaghan and independence.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: You freemen of Cork, you are called.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8279**

Campbell's farewell to Ireland.  
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.  
First line: Farewell to old Ireland, the place.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8280**

Caroline and her young sailor bold.  
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.  
First line: It is said of a nobleman's daughter.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8281**

Castle Hyde.  
Baird, J. & H., 30 Paul St., Cork.  
First line: As I roved out of a fine summer's.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8282**

Catherine Ogie.  
Baird, J. & H., 30 Paul St., Cork.  
First line: As walking forth to view the plain.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8282**

Catherine Ogie, a favourite song.  
Baird, J. & H., 30 Paul St., Cork.  
First line: As walking forth to view the plain.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8282**

A new song, called the Catholic victory.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come all you roman catholics, rise.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8282**

Charming Mary.  
Baird, J. & H., 30 Paul St., Cork.  
First line: Oh! Mary, I remember thee.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8283**

Chester's gate.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Draw near awhile `till I relate.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8283**

The christening of Ballyporeen.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: At my wedding I told you the first.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8284**

A cold frosty morning.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: It was past one o'clock on a cold.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8285**

Colleen dhas Cruthi na Moe.  
Baird, J. & H., 30 Paul St., Cork.  
First line: One morning as I chanced for he.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8285**

Colleen deas Cruthi-na-mbo.  
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.  
First line: It was on a fair summer's morning.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8286**

The Collen Rue.  
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.  
First line: As I roved out on a summer's morning.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8287**

The Connaughtman's rambles to Dublin.  
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.  
First line: I set out from Connaught, my place of.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8288**

Constant Susan's lamentation.  
Baird, J. & H., 30 Paul St., Cork.  
First line: As I went out one morning to view the.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8288**

The Cork lamentation, or the departure of the queen of.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: As I roved out one evening.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8289**

The Cork procession.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Repealers all draw near.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8289**

The Cork widow and Beamish & Crawford's drayman.  
Haley, Hanover Street, Cork.  
First line: Near north gate bridge on the.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8290**

The cottage maid.  
Baird, J. & H., 30 Paul St., Cork.  
First line: It was in the month of May, when.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8290**

Counsellor O'Connell's return to parliament.  
Baird, J. & H., 30 Paul St., Cork.  
First line: Exert your skill famed Irish bards.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8291**

Counsellor O'Connell's sincere thanks to the friends of.  
Baird, J. & H., 30 Paul St., Cork.  
First line: You noble sons of Erin.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8291**

The croppy boy.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: It was early, early in the spring.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8292**

The cuckoo's nest.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: One morning fair in January as I.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8292**

Cushla Gal ma Chree.  
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.  
First line: When first into this town I came.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8293**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Cummins', farewell to Ireland.  
Baird, J. & H., 30 Paul St., Cork.  
First line: Farewell unto the river bas.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8294**

The dandy husband.  
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.  
First line: Come all you married women wherever.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8295**

Daniel in the lion's den.  
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.  
First line: I pray draw near, and lend an ear.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8295**

Dan O'Connell's triumph over the Tories of Ireland.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: The day is our own boys, hurra for.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8296**

Darby and Susy's lament for the loss by the union.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Good people I hope you'll draw near.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8296**

David O'Brien's advice to Denis O'Sullivan.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: An donocha is lesen dut an skeal soh.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8297**

The dawning of the day.  
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.  
First line: As I walked forth one morning fair.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8297**

The days when we went gipsying.  
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.  
First line: In the days when we went gipsying.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8298**

The dear Irish boy.  
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.  
First line: My connor his cheeks.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8298**

The dear Irish maid.  
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.  
First line: On a fair summer's morning as.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8299**

The death of General Wolfe.  
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.  
First line: On Monday morning we set sail.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8299**

The defeat of Bernard and Longfield.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: You sons of old Erin, I pray you.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8300**

The defeat of Seringapatam.  
Baird, J. & H., 30 Paul St., Cork.  
First line: Come all you British soldiers.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8300**

Denis O'Neill on bible education.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Ye muses nine my skill inspire, while.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8301**

A dialogue between a farmer and a proctor.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: You citizens and jolly farmers.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8301**

A dialogue between John Bull and Irish Pat on the repeal of.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Yerra, says Paddy to Jack of I dont.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8302**

Dicky in the yeomen.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: At the dirty end of dirty lane.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8302**

The dirty wife, or naked truth of somebody.  
Baird, J. & H., 30 Paul St., Cork.  
First line: Come maids wives and widows attention.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8303**

The disappointed lover.  
Baird, J. & H., 30 Paul St., Cork.  
First line: Come gentlemen and ladies gay.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8303**

A discussion between a church and chapel.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: One morning early, as the day was.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8304**

The discussion between Father Maguire & Parson Gregg.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: You catholic members I pray pay.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8304**

The distress of Erin.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Ye sons of desolation throughout this.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8305**

The distress of lovely Erin.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Ye sons of desolation, throughout.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8305**

The distracted physician.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Prepare a place, prepare I tell you.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8306**

The distressed maid of Erin.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: You nine sublime receive my petition.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8306**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The distress of the American, New York.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come all ye rakish young men, that.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8307**

The distressed maid's lament for her bold grenadier.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Ye young men and fair maids give ear.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8307**

The distressed sons of Erin.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Sweet Erin my country how will you.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8308**

A divine hymn on Jesus, Mary & Joseph.  
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.  
First line: My God, my life, my love, my light.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8308**

A divine hymn on the resurrection of our Lord and Saviour.  
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.  
First line: Our Jesus most glorious this day did.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8309**

A divine poem on Saint Francis.  
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.  
First line: O Phoenix, you are my jewel, my.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8309**

The doctor cheated by the black.  
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.  
First line: I'll tell you a trick that was play'd.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8310**

Donal and Judy's courtship.  
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.  
First line: As Judy barefooted to market did.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8310**

The Doneraile conspiracy.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: I will write a few lines on the.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8311**

The downfall of proctors.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: On the last of November, assembled.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8311**

The downfall of the contemptable Orange Pole, in Mount Melick.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: You members all, both great and.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8312**

Drahareen Dheelish Ma Chree.  
Baird, J. & H., 30 Paul St., Cork.  
First line: Come you good christians.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8312**

Drehareen o' ma Chree.  
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.  
First line: I am a young fellow that always loved.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8313**

Drimion Dubh.  
Baird, J. & H., 30 Paul St., Cork.  
First line: Oh! there was a poor man.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8313**

Kate Kearney.  
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.  
First line: O did you not hear of Kate Kearney.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8313**

The drover boy.  
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.  
First line: I'm a merry-hearted mountain drover.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8314**

Dublin Jack of all trades.  
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.  
First line: I am a sporting roving blade.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8314**

Eastig a Deena.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Eastig a Deena agus noisidaugh skeal.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8315**

To the electors of Cork.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Let every independant man.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8315**

An elegy of the very Rev. John A. Cronin.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come all you faithful christians.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8316**

An elegy to the memory of the late James Ludlow Stawell, esq.  
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.  
First line: Ye sympathizing muses, whose wit and.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8316**

An elegy on the death of J. L. Stawell, Esq.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Oh! Erin how deeply thy sorrow.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8317**

Ellen the fair.  
Baird, J. & H., 30 Paul St., Cork.  
First line: Fair Ellen one morning, from her.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8317**

The eminent school master.  
Baird, J. & H., 30 Paul St., Cork.  
First line: My name is O'Sullivan the eminent.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8318**

Employment for the poor, Callaghan for ever.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Oh, the day the election began.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8318**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Erin's green shore.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: One evening of late as I strayed.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8319**

Erin's glory.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Eistig shallud Llam go neosud.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8320**

Erin's liberty.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come forward now all you bold.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8320**

The exile of Erin.  
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.  
First line: There came to the beach, a poor exile.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8321**

The exiles farewell.  
Baird, J. & H., 30 Paul St., Cork.  
First line: Adieu! my own dear Erin.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8321**

The fair maid's lamentation.  
Baird, J. & H., 30 Paul St., Cork.  
First line: You tender young maiden of Erin.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8322**

Fair Rosamond.  
Baird, J. & H., 30 Paul St., Cork.  
First line: There was three lords in Salsbury.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8322**

Fair Susan.  
Baird, J. & H., 30 Paul St., Cork.  
First line: When fair Susan, I left with my heart.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8323**

The false maid & rambling boy.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: My parents reared me tenderly.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8323**

A much admired new song, on the emancipation.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: O, you gallant sons of Erin's isle.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8323**

Famed O'Connell the shamrock shall wear.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Famed Daniel O'Connell, of great.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8324**

Farmer's young daughter.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: One evening as I went out walking.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8324**

The fatal ramalie, a favorite song.  
Baird, J. & H., 30 Paul St., Cork.  
First line: Come all you fair maids wherever that.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8325**

Father Maguire's trial.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: You sons of fame who feel my pain.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8325**

The maiden head.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: As I was a roving all over the town.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8325**

A favourite song, called dear Erins green isle.  
Baird, J. & H., 30 Paul St., Cork.  
First line: There's a sweet little island, that.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8326**

A favourite song, called I will have a man of my own.  
Baird, J. & H., 30 Paul St., Cork.  
First line: My mother she says if I marry.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8326**

A favourite song, called sweet Gra Gra Ma Chree.  
Baird, J. & H., 20 Paul St., Cork.  
First line: At the foot of Newry Mountain, there.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8327**

A favourite song, called the Oxford scholar.  
Baird, J. & H., 21 Paul St., Cork.  
First line: When first this world I did begin.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8327**

A favourite song, called sweet Gra Gall Ma Chree.  
Baird, J. & H., 20 Paul St., Cork.  
First line: At the foot of Newry Mountain, there.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8328**

The female cabin boy.  
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.  
First line: It is of a pretty female, as you may.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8328**

The female drummer.  
Baird, J. & H., 20 Paul St., Cork.  
First line: When I was a maid, scarce the age of.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8329**

The female sea captain.  
Baird, J. & H., 20 Paul St., Cork.  
First line: A story, a story, a story I will.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8329**

First part of Paddy O'Carroll's wedding.  
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.  
First line: In eighteen hundred and nineteen.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8330**

The fisherman's cabin-boy.  
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.  
First line: As I walked out one morning.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8330**

The Flora merchantman.  
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.  
First line: Come all ye brave sailors and.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8331**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Flowers of Edinburgh.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Cush lassa agus mi go hygouagh er.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8331**

The foggy dew.  
Baird, J. & H., 30 Paul St., Cork.  
First line: As I was a bachelor airy and young.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8332**

The forsaken shepherd.  
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.  
First line: Blind Cupid, you deceived me, in vain.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8333**

Fourth part of Paddy O'Carroll's wedding.  
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.  
First line: Pat's health went round and.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8334**

The freeholders of old Ireland.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Ye freeholders of old Ireland.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8334**

A full and particular account of the dandies of Ireland.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: It is very laughable and funny to see.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8335**

The gallant hussar.  
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.  
First line: A damsel possessed of great beauty.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8336**

The gallant soldier.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: On the highland mountains, far away.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8336**

The game cock.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Boys, did you hear the row.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8337**

The garden gate.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: The day was gone the moon shone.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8337**

The garden of dasies.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Seven long years, since I courted.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8338**

General judgment hymn.  
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.  
First line: At the general judgement day.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8338**

General Munroe.  
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.  
First line: Come all you good people, and listen.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8339**

The gipsy laddie o.  
Baird, J. & H., 30 Paul St., Cork.  
First line: There lived three gipsies in the.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8339**

The glorious and free United States of America.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: come all you loyal Irishmen.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8340**

Glorious repeal meeting held at Tara Hill!.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come all you Irish hearts of oak.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8340**

Good night and joy be with you all.  
Baird, J. & H., 20 Paul St., Cork.  
First line: All the money that e'er I had.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8341**

Gra ma chree.  
Baird, J. & H., 20 Paul St., Cork.  
First line: I am a fair maid that is lately.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8341**

The grandfather's pet.  
Baird, J. & H., 20 Paul St., Cork.  
First line: You fair sex so pretty of county and.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8342**

Grand conversation under the rose.  
Size, E., 12 Paul Street, Cork.  
First line: As Mars and Minerva were viewing some.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8343**

Granu uile's lamentation to brave O'Connell.  
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.  
First line: It was in the north, as I walk'd.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8343**

Granua's dream.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Good people pay attention.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8344**

Grattan and freedom.  
Printed at 6 Bedford-row.  
First line: You citizens all to the hustings.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8344**

The green bushes a new song.  
Baird, J. & H., 20 Paul St., Cork.  
First line: As I was a walking one morning in.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8345**

The green gown lass.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: You sporting boys draw near.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8345**

The green hills of Tyrol.  
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.  
First line: Green hills of Tyrol, again I see.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8346**



## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The green linnet.  
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.  
First line: Curiosity led a young native of Erin.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8346**

The Gosport sailor; and the merchant's daughter of  
London.  
Baird, J. & H., 20 Paul St., Cork.  
First line: On Gosport beach I landed.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8347**

The gurtroe massacre.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Oh, Erin! how checkered thy forlorn.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8347**

Repeal.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Poor granu was forced to her wedding.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8347**

The hero of war.  
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.  
First line: Mars, god of battle, cease your.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8348**

Hibernia's lovely Jane.  
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.  
First line: Departing from fair Scotia's shore.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8348**

Highland laddie.  
Baird, J. & H., 20 Paul St., Cork.  
First line: Where have you been all the day.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8349**

Home, sweet home.  
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.  
First line: 'Mid pleasures and palaces tho' we.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8349**

The humours of Donnybrook fair.  
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.  
First line: To Donnybrook steer all you sons of.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8350**

The humours of the Cork house of correction.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: In my first proceedings I took rakish.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8350**

The humours of the Cork house of correction.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: In my first proceedings I took rakish.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8351**

Hurra for repeal!!!  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: For centuries past we have curelly.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8352**

Hurra for the king and his jacket so blue, and the  
repeal.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come boys, pour is your petitions and.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8352**

I dream 'tis asleep or awake I be.  
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.  
First line: In my frolicksome rambles.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8353**

Immortal O'Connel is the boy that can do it.  
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.  
First line: Each liberal brave your attention I.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8353**

Imperial Billy.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Some vainly their hours employ.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8354**

Ireland as she ought to be a new song.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: For ages past our lovely isle.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8354**

Ireland as she ought to be a new song.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: For ages past our lovely isle.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8355**

Ireland's emancipation.  
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.  
First line: Come all you faithful catholics.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8355**

The young man's, lamentation, for the loss of his true  
love.  
Baird, J. & H., 20 Paul St., Cork.  
First line: One day I chanced to rove.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8355**

An Irish elegy.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Agus ata O'Connell ar ngarda a.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8356**

The Irish girl, a favourite song.  
Baird, J. & H., 30 Paul St., Cork.  
First line: As I roved out of a May morning.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8356**

The Irish patriot.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Now ye brave Irish patriots.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8357**

The Irish shore.  
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.  
First line: You curious searchers of each.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8357**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Jack Martin, the lady's fancy man.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: When first I came to Cork City.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8358**

Jacksboy Dhellish.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: I will tell you a story.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8358**

James and Flora: or the united lovers.  
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.  
First line: Come all you true-lovers attend for.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8359**

James Crawford's lamentation for the murder of his true love.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: good people all both great and small.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8359**

Jemmy Maveela Astore.  
Baird, J. & H., 30 Paul St., Cork.  
First line: Fair maidens now pity my mournful.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8360**

Jemmy Mavilli Astore.  
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.  
First line: Fair maidens, now pity the sorrowful.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8360**

Jenny Gordon, or the unfortunate rake.  
Baird, J. & H., 20 Paul St., Cork.  
First line: Come all you young fellows of country.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8361**

John Bull's description of a country church.  
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.  
First line: John Bull was a bumbkin, born and.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8361**

Lines written on the death of Collin's of Myrus.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: In slumbers eternal oh! Emeral Erin.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8362**

The sorrowful lamentation of John Delany.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Good christians all on you I call.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8362**

John King and the north country landlady.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: You squandering blades give ear.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8363**

John O'Dwyer a ghana.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: One morning as I started.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8363**

John Rielly and Miss Ellen Campbell, the unfortunate lovers.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: As I roved out one evening fair.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8364**

A jolly brisk tar.  
Baird, J. & H., 20 Paul St., Cork.  
First line: A jolly brisk tar, but a little time.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8364**

The jolly farmer.  
Baird, J. & H., 20 Paul St., Cork.  
First line: There was a rich squire in Yarmouth.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8365**

The jolly gay pedlar.  
Baird, J. & H., 20 Paul St., Cork.  
First line: And I am a jolly gay pedlar.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8365**

The jolly toper.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: The man that loves whiskey.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8366**

Katherine Ogie.  
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.  
First line: As walking forth to view the plain.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8367**

The kerry green linnet.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Ye bards of green Erin excuse me.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8367**

The king and the people.  
Baird, J. & H., 20 Paul St., Cork.  
First line: come let us rejoice and be merry.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8368**

King of the Cannibal Islands.  
Baird, J. & H., 20 Paul St., Cork.  
First line: Oh, have you heard the news of late.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8368**

The king & queen of Otaheite.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: King Otaheite his face one day.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8369**

Kissing pretty Sally by the light of the moon.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: As I went walking a fine summer's.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8369**

The lady and the man-of-war lieutenant.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: In London City there lived a lady.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8370**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The lamentation of James Duffy, and the downfal of  
Ann O'Brien.  
Baird, J. & H., 20 Paul St., Cork.  
First line: Young men and tender maidens.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8370**

The lamentation of Father Campbell.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come all you roman catholics.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8371**

The lamentation of Jane M'Cullen.  
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.  
First line: Jane M'Cullen it is my name.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8372**

The lamentation of John M'Carthy.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Good christians all on you I call.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8372**

The lamentation of royal Charlie king of Scotland.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Wha beside for I am sad.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8373**

The lamentation of William Fitzgerald.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Assist me gentle muses, inspire my.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8373**

A lamentation on eight men who were drowned.  
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.  
First line: In dreary November, when wildly.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8374**

A lamentation on the Rev. Father Power.  
Baird, J. & H., 20 Paul St., Cork.  
First line: You christians all, both great and.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8374**

A lamentation on the untimely death of the brave and  
highly.  
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.  
First line: Let Erin mourn her gallant sons.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8375**

A lamentation on two true lovers, who lost their lives.  
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.  
First line: You blightsome lads and lasses that.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8375**

A lamentation on seven men, who were drowned on  
board the.  
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.  
First line: Come all you good people to hear my.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8376**

The land of shilelah and brave O'Connell.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: You sons of Hibernia your voices.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8376**

The land of the west.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Oh, come to the west, love.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8377**

The lass of Richmond Hill.  
Baird, J. & H., 20 Paul St., Cork.  
First line: On Richmond-hill there lives a lass.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8377**

The lawyer outwitted.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Its of a rich counsellor I write.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8378**

Liberty of Erin.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: One morning as I stray'd a fair one.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8378**

The London merchant.  
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.  
First line: It's of a rich merchant near London.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8379**

Lord Alton's bull.  
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.  
First line: Rotten nose Sweeny is my name.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8379**

The loss of the brave volunteers.  
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.  
First line: On a cold stormy night, in the month.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8380**

The loss of the convict ship.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come all you tender christians.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8381**

The loss of the lady of the lake.  
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.  
First line: You inhabitants of Ireland attend to.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8381**

The loss of the mount house schooner.  
Baird, J. & H., 20 Paul St., Cork.  
First line: You lands men and you seamen come.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8382**

The loss of the Rob Roy.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Draw near you gallant seamen, bold.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8382**

The loss of the ship Kent East India-Man.  
Baird, J. & H., 20 Paul St., Cork.  
First line: Come all my friends and comerades.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8383**

The loss of the ship Prospector.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come all you tender christians & with.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8383**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Louis O'Moore.  
Baird, J. & H., 20 Paul St., Cork.  
First line: Oh I remember the days, of thy.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8384**

Lovely Ann or the loss of the ship union.  
Baird, J. & H., 20 Paul St., Cork.  
First line: When I was young and in my prime.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8384**

Lovely Erin.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Let every town, of famed renown.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8385**

Lovely Johnny's darling, a new song.  
Baird, J. & H., 20 Paul St., Cork.  
First line: If ever I get married, it will be in.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8385**

The lovely maid, of western snow.  
Baird, J. & H., 30 Paul St., Cork.  
First line: In the twilight of the morning.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8386**

Lovely Molly.  
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.  
First line: I'm studying the perfections of a.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8386**

The lovely sweet banks of the Suir.  
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.  
First line: The very first time I left Carrick.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8387**

The lovely wanderer.  
Baird, J. & H., 20 Paul St., Cork.  
First line: Cease a while ye winds that blow.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8387**

The lovers' farewell.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Farewell lovely Molly.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8388**

Maid of Lough Erin shore.  
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.  
First line: You lovers all both great and small.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8389**

The maiden head.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: As I was a roving all over the town.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8389**

The maid of Gurteen.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come all you gentle muses.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8390**

The maid of Wexford's lament for the death of her sweetheart.  
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.  
First line: Come all you men and maidens of every.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8390**

The maid's lament for her bonny Irish boy.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Once I had been courted.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8391**

Major Massy O.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Is it true you're come to town.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8391**

The making of the hay.  
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.  
First line: It was on a summer's morning, as.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8392**

A man's lamentation, on marriage.  
Baird, J. & H., 20 Paul St., Cork.  
First line: Oh that I ever was married.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8393**

Mary of the moor.  
Baird, J. & H., 20 Paul St., Cork.  
First line: It was one night when the wind it.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8393**

O'Connell's chairing.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: You munster boys, your hearts.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8393**

Mary Neil.  
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.  
First line: Once I loved a damsel.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8394**

Mary's complaint, or an answer to the bag.  
Baird, J. & H., 20 Paul St., Cork.  
First line: Or, you daughters of love, as fair as.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8394**

Mary's grandeur.  
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.  
First line: One evening ranging for recreation.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8395**

The melancholy loss of the waterwitch steamer.  
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.  
First line: Give ear you tender hearted until.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8395**

Mary's lament.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Draw near each tender lover.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8396**

The mermaid.  
Baird, J. & H., 20 Paul St., Cork.  
First line: On Friday morning as we set sail.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8397**

Molly dear.  
Baird, J. & H., 20 Paul St., Cork.  
First line: Hark! sweet lovely Molly.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8397**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Molly's courtship, to sweet William.  
Baird, J. & H., 20 Paul St., Cork.  
First line: On a summers morning, the fourteenth.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8398**

The mother's advice to her son.  
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.  
First line: As I roved out one morning.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8398**

The mountain dew.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: As I roved out one morning for soft.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8399**

A mournful elegy, on the much lamented Dominick Ronayne.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come all ye pious christians.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8399**

A mournful elegy on the death of Mr. Beamish of Cork.  
Baird, J. & H., 20 Paul St., Cork.  
First line: You Bards of all this nation, I crave.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8400**

A mournful elegy, on the much-lamented death of the.  
Baird, J. & H., 20 Paul St., Cork.  
First line: Come all ye roman catholic's.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8400**

A mournful elegy on the death of Rt. Rev. Dr. Doyle.  
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.  
First line: You catholics divine now join your.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8401**

A mournful elegy on the much-lamented and premature death of.  
Baird, J. & H., 20 Paul St., Cork.  
First line: Dear christains of Cork City.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8401**

A mournful elegy on the Rev. Father Mulqueen.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: You catholics of Ireland I hope you.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8402**

A much admired new song, on the emancipation.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: O, you gallant sons of ERin's fate.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8402**

A much admired new song, on Saint Patrick's day.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: The sixteenth of March being an.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8403**

I've been roaming.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: I've been roaming, I've been roaming.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8404**

A much admired new song, called the maid that can do it.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: As I was going thro' Prince's.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8404**

The much admired song of Cathaleen Thrail, otherwise Katty.  
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.  
First line: This kingdom I rumbled in different.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8404**

The murder of Anne O'Brien.  
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.  
First line: Young men and tender maidens.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8405**

My boat is on the shore.  
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.  
First line: My boat is on the shore.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8405**

My father's servant boy.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: You lovers all both one and all.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8406**

My nannie, o.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Behind yon hill where luger flows.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8407**

The trubedor.  
Haly, Hanover St., Cork.  
First line: Gayly the trubedor touched his.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8407**

Nancy's lament for her sweetheart who was lost in the.  
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.  
First line: My love he was a rich farmer's son.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8408**

Nancy the beauty of sweet Donoughmore.  
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.  
First line: The sun it went down o'er the.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8409**

Ned O'Mahony and Irish apple potatoes.  
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.  
First line: My name is Ned O'Mahony, I was born.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8409**

The new buch of loughero.  
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.  
First line: By the Danube as I walked.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8410**

A new cant called, hold the hard cheek.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Good people of Cork town.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8410**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The new catholic rent.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: You genine muse divine your aid to.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8411**

The new election song answered.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: What nonsense you talk and what stuff.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8411**

The new emancipation song.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: I am Daniel O'Connell the mighty.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8412**

The new granuwale.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Nature exhausted a maid of great.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8412**

The new humours of glin.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: You sons of Hibernia, awake from your.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8413**

A new song.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Ye good men of the county I pray you.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8413**

A new song.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: We have them, we have them they're up.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8414**

A new song called Ann Magee, or the minister's daughter.  
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.  
First line: Ye gods of love assist me and lend me.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8414**

A new song called Erin the green.  
Baird, J. & H., 20 Paul St., Cork.  
First line: You sons of St. Patrick draw near and.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8415**

A new song, called, Erin the green.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: You sons of St. Patrick draw near and.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8415**

A new song called Erin's vanity.  
Size, E., 12 Paul Street, Cork.  
First line: Ye offspring of Milesius awake from.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8416**

A new song, called Erin's liberty.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: You freeholders of old Ireland.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8416**

The last rose of summer.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: 'Tis the last rose of summer, left.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8417**

A new song called lovely Joan.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: A story unto you I will relate.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8417**

A new song called the begging girl.  
Baird, J. & H., 20 Paul St., Cork.  
First line: You men and maidens I pray draw near.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8417**

A new song called the coffee-pot.  
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.  
First line: You temperate friends I pray draw.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8418**

A new song called the cruskeen laun.  
Size, E., 12 Paul Street, Cork.  
First line: Come, come my jovial souls.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8418**

A new song called the dialogue of the two ravens.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Alone perambulating as I happened.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8419**

A new song in praise of Daniel O'Connell, the true friend of.  
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.  
First line: You worthy nine muses attend to my.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8419**

A new song, called the doctor cheated.  
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.  
First line: I'll tell you a trick that was play'd.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8419**

A new song, called the drowsy sleeper.  
Baird, J. & H., 20 Paul St., Cork.  
First line: Awake, awake, you drowsy sleepers.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8420**

A new song, called the Hawthorn vale.  
Baird, J. & H., 20 Paul St., Cork.  
First line: On a fine summer's morning, a going.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8420**

A new song, called the jovial crew.  
Baird, J. & H., 20 Paul St., Cork.  
First line: There were three jovial tradesmen.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8421**

A new song, called the labouring man's daughter.  
Baird, J. & H., 20 Paul St., Cork.  
First line: An outlandish knight, once beheld in.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8421**

A new song, called the maid of Bandon town.  
Baird, J. & H., 20 Paul St., Cork.  
First line: One evening in July alone as I.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8422**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

A new song, called the marriage proposal of Thady O'Brady.  
Henry Baird, 21 Paul St., Cork.  
First line: Ye lasses and bucks, leave off your.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8422**

A new song, called the pensioner's complaint of his wife.  
Baird, J. & H., 20 Paul St., Cork.  
First line: You neighbours all listen a story.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8423**

A new song, called the poor wounded boy.  
Baird, J. & H., 20 Paul St., Cork.  
First line: You tender young lovers, of every.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8423**

A new song called the price of the pig.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: October the first, be that day ever.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8424**

A new song, called the snug little farm.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: One day as I passed thro'.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8425**

A new song, called the threshing of peas.  
Baird, J. & H., 20 Paul St., Cork.  
First line: I am a young girl overleaded with.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8425**

A new song, called the wedding gown or 'tis game he was making.  
Baird, J. & H., 20 Paul St., Cork.  
First line: A buxome young dame, I won't mention.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8426**

A new song, called we'll plant the laurel as brave O'Connell.  
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.  
First line: You inspired muses who ne'er refuses.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8426**

A new song, called the young man's address to his sweetheart.  
Baird, J. & H., 20 Paul St., Cork.  
First line: I will tell you the reason this night.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8427**

A new song, concerning the battle that was fought in the.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come all ye roman catholic's, I pray.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8427**

A new song in honor of that conquering hero Daniel O'Connell.  
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.  
First line: Let the sons of old Grauns rejoice.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8428**

A new song, in praise of Fergus O'Connor and independence.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Ye county freeholders to me pay.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8429**

A new song, on emancipation.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: June the thirtieth in Eunis town.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8429**

A new song on Mr. Dominick Philip Ronayne's persecution.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come now attend each worthy friend.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8430**

A new song on the Cork election.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Ye sons of old Erin, I pray pay.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8431**

A new song, on the close of the Cork elections, for 1835.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Huzza! my brave fellows, the election.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8431**

A new song on the death of Biddy Dolan.  
Baird, J. & H., 20 Paul St., Cork.  
First line: One evening late I took my way.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8432**

A new song on the glorious repeal meeting, held at Tara Hill.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Draw near you Irish hearts of oak.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8432**

A new song on the Kinsale election.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Arrah Thomas, be easy--don't think.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8433**

A new song on the progress and prosperity of O'Connell.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Young Maurice and Morgan O'Connell.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8433**

A new song on the present parliament and rising prosperity.  
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.  
First line: You friends of old Erin, of high and.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8434**

A new song on the repeal of the union.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come all you loyal heroes.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8434**

A new song on the repeal of the union.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: With plaudits of loud acclamation.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8435**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

A new song on the repeal of the union.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Each patriot that loves the spot.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8436**

A new song on the successful candidate counsellor  
O'Connell.  
Baird, J. & H., 20 Paul St., Cork.  
First line: Great news of late has spread.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8436**

A new song on the times.  
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.  
First line: Come, come brother Ned, start out of.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8437**

A new way to make a good husband.  
Baird, J. & H., 20 Paul St., Cork.  
First line: Attend you married women, and I'll.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8437**

The news of the day.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come listen, now, neighbours, I pray.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8438**

The Newtown-Barry tragedy.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: As I rumbled out of a cold misty.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8438**

Nora Creena.  
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.  
First line: Lesbia hath a beaming eye.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8439**

North America, or the flower of Enniskillen.  
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.  
First line: You lovers all, both great and small.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8439**

North country blades.  
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.  
First line: Ye frolicksome blades give ear.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8440**

The north hi'lands.  
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.  
First line: It's down in yon valley I chanced to.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8440**

No tricks upon travellers.  
Baird, J. & H., 20 Paul St., Cork.  
First line: As an Irish captain of dragoons one.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8441**

O'Brien's rigs of the times.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Na creidig a chairde rafluig eihig.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8442**

O'Connell and Morrogh, and the Cork special  
commission.  
Baird, J. & H., 20 Paul St., Cork.  
First line: Let Erin strike the harp again.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8442**

O'Connell and the tinkers.  
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.  
First line: You friends of the shamrock attend.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8443**

O'Connell's new fashioned purse.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Cheer up now my boys of the.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8443**

O'Connell's chairing.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: You munster boys, your hearts.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8444**

O'Connell's porter.  
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.  
First line: Each voice its harmony display.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8445**

O'Connell's praise, and better times to poor Ireland.  
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.  
First line: Our brave member Dan is doing all.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8445**

O'Connell's prayer, and Steel's amen.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: As O'Connell and Steel they were.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8446**

O'Connell's quick step to parliament.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: You learned men that's wise, I'll.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8446**

O'Connell's tribute, 1835.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: You genuine muse divine your aid to.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8447**

O'Connell's welcome to parliament.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Hibernians all both great and small.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8447**

O'Connell the brave.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: My countrymen all, it is on you I.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8448**

O, Emily, or the pipes of ivory.  
Baird, J. & H., 20 Paul St., Cork.  
First line: Abroad as I walked.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8449**

The old cat's story.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Draw near awhile and listen.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8449**



## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The old dog's story.  
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.  
First line: Draw near awhile and listen to an.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8450**

The old grey mare in harness.  
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.  
First line: Good people draw near to those few.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8450**

The old widow and her money.  
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.  
First line: You boys of the city give ear to my.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8451**

One drop more.  
Baird, J. & H., 20 Paul St., Cork.  
First line: A glass of good whiskey I'll take.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8451**

On the death of Mr. Beamish of Cork.  
Baird, J. & H., Paul St., Cork.  
First line: You bards of all this nation, I.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8452**

The orangemans drum.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: These are a few lines composed of.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8452**

O'Sullivan's frolicks.  
Baird, J. & H., 20 Paul St., Cork.  
First line: As Bacchus frequented his frolic.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8453**

O'Sullivan's praise of his lovely dame.  
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.  
First line: A doleful tale I'll relate to thee.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8454**

Our patriot O'Connell, and Erin-go-bragh.  
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.  
First line: As Hibernia one day o'er the nation.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8454**

Our side best and no mistake sir!!!.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: The storms that late did round us.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8455**

Paddy' O'Carroll's wedding.  
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.  
First line: In eighteen hundred and nineteen.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8456**

A parody on the bare faced lies.  
Baird, J. & H., 20 Paul St., Cork.  
First line: Good people so witty in country and.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8457**

Parson M'Cue.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Just stand as you are for a moment.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8457**

The patriot queen.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: One morning for soft recreation.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8458**

A patriotic song, Buonaparte's, address to his army.  
Baird, J. & H., 20 Paul St., Cork.  
First line: Proud monsieur what hast thou done.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8458**

Paudien O'Rafferty.  
Baird, J. & H., 20 Paul St., Cork.  
First line: When I was a serving my time at.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8459**

Peggy Bawn.  
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.  
First line: As I journey'd o'er the highland.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8459**

The peeler and the goat.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Two banshee peelers they went out.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8460**

Pensioner in a hobble.  
Baird, J. & H., 20 Paul St., Cork.  
First line: You pensioners all wherver you be.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8461**

The pensioner's lamentation.  
Baird, J. & H., 20 Paul St., Cork.  
First line: Both sexes I pray lend an ear to my.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8461**

The phenix of the hall.  
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.  
First line: One day for recreation, and silent.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8462**

The phoenix of Erins green isle.  
Baird, J. & H., 20 Paul St., Cork.  
First line: When first I came into this country.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8462**

The plan of Boheroe.  
Baird, J. & H., 20 Paul St., Cork.  
First line: My dear don't be uneasy, or troubled.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8463**

The ploughboy on the banks of Dundee.  
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.  
First line: It is of a lovely damsel, most.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8463**

A poem on the general judgment.  
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.  
First line: At the general judgment day.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8464**

Poor Irish stranger.  
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.  
First line: O pity the fate of a poor Irish.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8464**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The poor Irish stranger in London.  
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.  
First line: O pity the fate of a poor Irish.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8465**

The pope's lamentation for Spain.  
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.  
First line: Good christians all, both great and.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8466**

The praises of cove.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Farewell sweet cove, for I'm going.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8466**

The praises of sweet liberty.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: As I roved out one morning.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8467**

The pretty Irish maid.  
Baird, J. & H., 20 Paul St., Cork.  
First line: As I walked forth to view the spring.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8467**

The coolun.  
Baird, J. & H., 20 Paul St., Cork.  
First line: O! the hours I have pass'd in the.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8468**

The priest and the rake.  
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.  
First line: Dear youth be advised by your pastor.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8468**

The primrose girl.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come, buy of poor Kate, primrose I.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8468**

Proctors lie down.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come all you good fellows attend.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8469**

The proctor's ullagone.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: As I roved through Kilkenny I heard.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8469**

The proctor's ullagone.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: As I roved through Kilkenny I heard.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8470**

The queen of love.  
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.  
First line: As I walked forth one evening fair.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8471**

The rambler from Clare.  
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.  
First line: The first of my rambles that ever was.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8472**

The red hair'd man's wife.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: You muses divine, combine.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8472**

Repeal.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Poor Granu was forced to her wedding.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8473**

The return home of the dear Irish boy.  
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.  
First line: Bewilder'd and sad thro' the groves.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8473**

The Rev. Father Crotty.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come all you roman catholics that.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8474**

Reynardine.  
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.  
First line: One evening in my rambles.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8474**

The ribbonman's wife.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: You sons of the Boyne.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8475**

The rights of man.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: I speak in candour, one night in.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8475**

Rodney's glory.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Give ear you British hearts of gold.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8476**

Roger O'Hare.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: In my first proceedings I took rakish.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8476**

Roger that follows the plough.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Dear mother I intend to get married.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8477**

The roguish publican.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: My name it is Minton, I've travelled.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8477**

Round every chapel we'll plant the laurel as brave  
OConnell.  
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.  
First line: You inspired muses who ne'er refuses.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8478**

The roving journey man.  
Baird, J. & H., 20 Paul St., Cork.  
First line: I am a roving journey-man, that roves.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8478**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The royal black bird.  
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.  
First line: Upon a fair morning, for soft.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8479**

The royal blackbird.  
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.  
First line: Upon a fair morning for soft.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8479**

The royal black-bird.  
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.  
First line: Upon a fair morning for soft.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8480**

The royal eagle.  
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.  
First line: In a green flowery mead, in a shade.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8480**

Sailor and the ghost.  
Baird, J. & H., 20 Paul St., Cork.  
First line: 'Tis of a sailor this song I write.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8481**

The sailor's return.  
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.  
First line: It was in the month of May.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8481**

The sea captain.  
Baird, J. & H., 20 Paul St., Cork.  
First line: The first night I was married, and.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8482**

Second part of Paddy O'Carroll's wedding.  
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.  
First line: And drugget waistcoat lined with.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8482**

The shamrock shore.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come all you catholics throughout.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8483**

The shamrock green island.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Some time I am thinking a word to.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8484**

The Shan Van Baught.  
Baird, J. & H., 20 Paul St., Cork.  
First line: Paddy Farrell had an ass.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8484**

The Shannon side.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: One evening late I took my way down.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8485**

She is just the thing, if she has the money.  
Baird, J. & H., 20 Paul St., Cork.  
First line: In days of old as I am told.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8485**

The shepherd's distress.  
Baird, J. & H., 20 Paul St., Cork.  
First line: There was a shepherd's boy.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8486**

Shule Agrah.  
Baird, J. & H., 20 Paul St., Cork.  
First line: Oft I roved my garden bowers.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8486**

Brien the brave.  
Baird, J. & H., 20 Paul St., Cork.  
First line: Remember the glories of Brien the.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8487**

Song.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Hail to O'Connell, the great.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8487**

Song.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Hail to O'Connell, the great.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8487**

A song on emancipation.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Rejoice ye bold sons of Milesias.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8487**

Song.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Boys who oft with kit has fought.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8488**

The sorrowful lamentation of Daniel Savage.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come all you faithful christians.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8489**

The sorrowful lamentation of Denis Mahony.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Good people pay attention.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8489**

A sorrowful lamentation of the distressed maid, who was lost.  
Baird, J. & H., 20 Paul St., Cork.  
First line: Being on a winter's evening when fast.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8490**

Spalpeen's complaint of Darby O'Leary.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: One evening of late as I happened to.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8490**

The sporting bachelor.  
Baird, J. & H., 20 Paul St., Cork.  
First line: I am a bold bachelor airy and free.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8491**

Sporting Fanny Brown.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: One evening down by Castle Street.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8492**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The sporting old grey mare.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: All you young men both great and.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8492**

The sporting rover.  
Baird, J. & H., 20 Paul St., Cork.  
First line: Now my boys I'm for the tramp, my.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8493**

The sportsman outwitted.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: There was a jolly sportsman went.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8493**

The squire of Edinburgh.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: There was a squire in Edinburgh town.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8494**

The squire's daughter.  
J. & H. Baird, 20 Paul St.  
First line: You tender young lovers draw near.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8494**

St. Patrick's day.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: You sons of Hibernia, the day is.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8495**

St. Patrick's day in the morning.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Dear Pat give attention, to what I.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8495**

St. Patrick's sons.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: You sons of Saint Patrick, of sweet.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8496**

The suit of green.  
Baird, J. & H., 20 Paul St., Cork.  
First line: Come all you pretty fair maids.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8496**

The swaddlers' conversion.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: 'Twas in the north of Ireland.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8497**

Sweet Castle Hyde.  
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.  
First line: As I roved out on a summer's.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8497**

Sweet Gragal ma chree.  
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.  
First line: Im a young lover that is sorely.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8498**

Sweet home with the answer.  
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.  
First line: Mid pleasures and palaces, though we.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8499**

The sweet silver light bonny moon.  
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.  
First line: As I came to my cot at the close of.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8499**

The tailor's wife, and the butcher.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: There was a jolly tailor, that lived.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8500**

The tea drinking wife.  
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.  
First line: Come neighbours draw near and I'll.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8500**

A thumping glass of gin.  
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.  
First line: Oh! woman I do love.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8501**

The time o'day; or, a trip to London.  
Baird, J. & H., 20 Paul St., Cork.  
First line: I left my cot and left my dad.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8501**

Tin ware lass.  
Baird, J. & H., 20 Paul St., Cork.  
First line: One evening not very long ago.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8502**

The tinker of Beverly town.  
Baird, J. & H., 21 Paul St., Cork.  
First line: In Beverly town there did dwell.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8503**

The tithe persecutions.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Poor parson dear, I fear you're lost.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8503**

The tithe victory.  
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.  
First line: There was a poor man and he had but.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8504**

Tom Tinker, or the pussy cat.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Tom Tinker my true-love, and I being.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8504**

The trademens' uprise.  
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.  
First line: Ye sporting mechanics who dwell in.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8505**

The tradesmen's uprise.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: You sporting mechanics, that dwell in.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8505**

The trial of black robin.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: When up to trial black Bob was.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8506**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The trial of the Rev. Mr. Plunkett.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come all you roman catholics attend.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8506**

The true lover's departure.  
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.  
First line: Now the time is drawing nigh.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8507**

The true lover's farewell.  
Baird, J. & H., 20 Paul St., Cork.  
First line: Fare you well pretty Molly, I'm going.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8507**

Jenny Gordon or the unfortunate rake.  
Baird, J. & H., 20 Paul St., Cork.  
First line: Come all you young fellows of country.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8508**

The universal song repeal.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Repeal, repeal, repeal, repeal.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8508**

The wandering maid.  
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.  
First line: One morning serene as I roved in.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8509**

The wealthy farmer.  
Baird, J. & H., 20 Paul St., Cork.  
First line: There was a wealthy farmer in.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8509**

The wedding of Ballyporeen.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Descend ye chaste nine to a true.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8510**

A week's marriage.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: On Sunday I went on a spree, I met a.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8510**

The western cottage maid.  
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.  
First line: It was in the month of May, when.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8511**

Wellington's cruskeen laun.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Let Erin's sons rejoice.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8512**

Widow Machree.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Widow Machree, its no wonder you.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8512**

The wife that wore both torwsers and breeches.  
Baird, J. & H., 20 Paul St., Cork.  
First line: All you that would hear a true song.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8513**

The wife's answer, to the petticoat is master.  
Baird, J. & H., 20 Paul St., Cork.  
First line: You rouge how dare you thus presume.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8513**

William O'Reilly and his dear Mourneen Bawn.  
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.  
First line: Rise up, William O'Reilly, and come.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8514**

William O'Riely's release and marriage.  
Baird, J. & H., 20 Paul St., Cork.  
First line: You tender hearted lovers attend.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8514**

The wonderful song.  
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.  
First line: What a wonderful age this my lads.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8515**

William of the man-a-war.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: One summer's day, as I was walking.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8516**

The wonders of the world.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come ye people draw near, and listen.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8516**

The wonders of the world.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come ye people draw near, and listen.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8517**

Woodman spare that tree.  
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.  
First line: Woodman spare that tree.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8517**

You shan't come again.  
Baird, J. & H., 20 Paul St., Cork.  
First line: I once loved a fair maid as dear as.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8518**

The young man's dream.  
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.  
First line: One night I dreamed that I lay most.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8518**

The young lady's lament for her beautiful young  
trainer o.  
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.  
First line: I am a young damsel that lives here.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8519**

Young William of the ferry.  
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.  
First line: Near Clyden's gay streams there.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8520**

Young William of the royal waggon train.  
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.  
First line: One lovely morning as I was walking.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8520**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The bonny bunch of roses, o!  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: By the dangers of the ocean.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8521**

O'Rielly from the County Kerry, and the phenix of  
Erin's.  
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.  
First line: When first I came to this country.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8521**

Roger that follows the plough.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Dear mother I intend to get married.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8521**

The grand conversation on Napoleon.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: It was over the wild beaten tracks.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8522**

The Irish girl.  
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.  
First line: As I walked out one evening.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8522**

Jemmy Mavilli Astore.  
Haly, Hanover Street, Cork.  
First line: Fair maidens, now pity the sorrowful.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8522**

An admired love song called Mary Neil.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: I am a bold undaunted youth my name.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8523**

The banks of Claudy.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: It was on a summer's morning.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8523**

The banks of Pimlico.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: One evening here, not long ago.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8523**

The banks of the band.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: In yonder shady harbour near to sweet.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8524**

Believe me if all those endearing young charms.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Believe me if all those endearing.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8524**

Bellewstown races.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: If a respite you'd borrow from.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8524**

Billy O'Rourke.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: I greased my brogues and cut my.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8525**

Black turf.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Thro' Dublin sweet city I ramble, my.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8526**

The bold fenian men.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: See who comes over the red blossomed.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8526**

Bold M'Dermott Roe.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come all you wild young gentlemen, so.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8527**

The broth of a boy is Paddy.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Oh, there's not in ould Ireland a boy.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8527**

The constant farmer's son.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: A rich farmer's daughter near.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8527**

The crocodile.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come list, ye landsmen, unto me.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8528**

Dear land.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: When comes the day, all hearts to.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8528**

The death of Lord Edward Fitzgerald.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: He is dead to day in Newgate, our.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8529**

The devil in search of a wife.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: The devil one day surrounded by.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8530**

Emmet's death.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: He dies to-day, said the heartless.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8531**

Erin's lovely home.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: All you that's at your liberty, I.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8531**

Erin's patriot girls.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: It cheers an Irish exile's heart.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8531**

The exiles' return.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Sons of the old green isle.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8531**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The girl above price.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Young Nancy was beauteous, and virtue.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8532**

Help one another, boys.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: In this sensation century good songs.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8532**

Home rule.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Old Ireland it has suffer'd much.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8532**

The true lover's lament.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: My true love is lost and I cannot him.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8532**

The hungry army.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: The wind in thundering gales did.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8533**

The Irish girl.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: As I roved out one evening down by a.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8533**

The Irish schoolmaster.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Teddy O'Rourke kept a nate little.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8534**

The Irishman's farewell to his country.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: The ship is ready to bear away.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8534**

Isabella, the barber's daughter.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: When you hear my ditty my woes you.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8535**

Judy Rooney.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Och! Judy rooney, neat and tight.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8535**

Juliana, and her grand piano.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Oh, once I loved a blue-eyed girl.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8536**

The lamentation of Patrick Brady, or, the heroes of '98.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Ye true born heroes I hope you will.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8536**

Larry the carman.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: I'm Larry M'Cue, a boy so true.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8536**

The lazy society.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: This world it is hard to get through.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8537**

The lily of the west.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: When first I came to Ireland some.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8537**

The Marseillaise.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: At last hath broke the day of glory!.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8537**

Molly Slevin.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: My name is Dick Healy, in Poole.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8538**

My gentle Colleen Bawn.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: For sixteen months I courted her.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8538**

New song on the banishment of Patrick Brady.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: You sons of poor old Granuale, I hope.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8538**

A new song on the judgment delivered in Galway.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: There is a man going through the.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8539**

A new year's song.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: My countrymen, awake! arise!.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8539**

O'Connell's monument.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: You loyal Irishmen draw near, and to.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8539**

O'Riely, the fisherman.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: As I moved out one evening fair down.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8540**

Ould Higgins's ball.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Arrah! haven't ye heard of ould.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8540**

Ould Ireland, you're my darling.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Ould Ireland, you're my jewel sure.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8541**

Paddies evermore.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: The hour is past to fawn or crouch.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8541**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Paddy don't care.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Some people there are you never can.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8541**

Paddy is the boy that is fond of a lass.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: It is some years ago, I very well.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8542**

Paddy's wedding on St. Patrick's day.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Och! I sing of a wedding, and that at.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8542**

Pat of Mullingar.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: They may talk of flying childers.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8543**

Patrick Sheehan.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: My name is Patrick Sheehan.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8543**

Paudeen O'Rafferty.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: When I was serving my time in.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8543**

Polly Perkins of Paddington green.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: I am a broken hearted milkman in.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8544**

The railway guard.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: I travell'd for Gallipot, Cork, and.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8544**

The rale ould style.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Should e'er the ould sod be forgot.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8544**

The real Irish stew.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Some like herrings red from the.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8545**

The riches of Ireland.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: I often heard big Englishmen.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8545**

Rory O'Moore.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: On the green hills of Ulster the.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8545**

The rose of Tralee.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: The pale moon was rising above the.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8545**

The sailor's return.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Being in the month of May, when.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8546**

Sculpture of Dublin.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: There is many fine cities over the.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8546**

The sewing machine.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: I'm one of those unlucky chaps, who.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8546**

Sweet and sad.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: This sweet to climb the mountain's.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8547**

Teresa Malone.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: 'Twas in the year of ninety-eight.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8547**

The troubles of Erin.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: We know there are many in Erin.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8547**

The wearing of the green.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: One blessing on my native isle!  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8548**

The wedding above in Glencree.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Since the real good old times of the.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8548**

Who fears to speak of '98, the memory of the deal.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Who fears to speak of '98?  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8549**

The worship of the beast.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Aye, fill the hills with flocks and.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8549**

The young lady's conversion to catholicity.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: As I roved out one evening down by a.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8549**

Young Wiliam and his sweetheart.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: One morning in my rambles, and I.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8550**

Police.  
Hill, J., No. 8 Mary St., Dublin.  
First line: The pomp of pow'r in vain we boast.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8551**



## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Aurthur McBride.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: I onced had a cousin called Arthur.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8552**

Billy un-horsed.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Sweet April the eighth before day.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8552**

Billy's downfall.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: By the mountain slievrgullen the.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8553**

Billy's wake.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Oh, were you at dutch billy's wake.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8553**

The broguemakers rambles to Bandon.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: I am a jolly brogue maker that.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8554**

Brunswickers discourse.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: In the year twenty nine the weather.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8554**

Campbell's farewell to Ireland.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Yarewell to old Ireland the place of.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8555**

Caroline of Edinburgh town.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come all young men and maidens.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8555**

Catholic rent.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: You genuine muse devine your aid to.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8556**

The Clare election.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: You inspired muses that ne'er.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8556**

The Clare election.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Awake you sons of Erin's isle & be.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8557**

The croppy boy.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Early early last Thursday night.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8558**

Cushlagh Machree.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Bold Cushlagh set out, agitation his.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8558**

The dear Irish maid.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: On a fair summer's morning as.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8559**

Dick the joiner.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: In Dublin town there lived a lad.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8559**

Downfall of tythes.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Undaunted milesians with courage.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8560**

Drink a health to O'Connell, who got the tithes down.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come all you jolly farmers pay.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8560**

Emancipation.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come all you roman catholic rise.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8561**

Erin the green.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Erin, dear Erin, the land of my.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8562**

Erin's green shore.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: One evening of late as I strayed.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8562**

William Hill.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Adieu! lovely Erin since now I must.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8562**

The female cabin boy.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: It is of a pretty female as you shall.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8563**

The female convict.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come all young girls both far and.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8563**

The funny wedding.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: I'll sing of as funny a weddign as.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8564**

The genuine receipt for destroying the fleas.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: You said gentle muses that never.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8564**

Gra gal Machree.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: I am a young lover surely oppressed.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8565**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The handsome sailor boy.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come all young men I pray attend.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8565**

The humours of Donnybrook.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: To Donnybrook steer all ye sons of.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8566**

Ireland emancipated.  
11 Anglesea St.  
First line: Rejoice you sons of freedom of each.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8566**

Ireland lamentation for her beloved Canning.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come all you true sons of Erin.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8567**

Jenny Greene.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Early one morning in Westmoreland.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8567**

Judy Connor.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: At eighteen years old I fell ill the.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8568**

The king's county sportsmen.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: On the first day of March.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8568**

The lamentation of Isaac Grissit.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: With inward grief I feebly speak.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8569**

A lamentation on the dreadful fire in Mary.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: All you tender Christians I hope you.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8569**

The law church grievances.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: You lovers of tithe now attention to.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8570**

The Lienster apprentice.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: In Lienster I was born, between.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8570**

Life.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Draw near ye loyal lovers all and to.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8571**

Lovely Erin.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Let every town, of famed renown.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8571**

The lovely land St. Patrick blest.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Hibernians all both great and small.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8572**

Maurice and the father.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: You sons of Hibernia come listen to.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8572**

The miller and kiln boy.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come all you good people I pray you.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8573**

Molly O.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: In Drogheda town there lived a maid.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8573**

Molly the lily of the west.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: It was when I went to Ireland some.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8574**

My blooming highland Jane.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: As I walked out one morning fair.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8574**

The new cuckoo's nest.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: One morning in January I traversed.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8575**

The new election.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: You lads of Hibernia and sons of old.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8575**

A new song called lovely Anne.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Ye swains of pity I pray draw near.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8576**

A new song called the lamentation of Ellen Bleckly.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come all you pretty fair maids I hope.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8576**

A new song called the fairmaids lament for her soldier.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Bewildered and sad through the.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8577**

A new song called the jail of Clonmell.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Hard is my fortune and vain my.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8577**

A new song called Joans ale.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: There was three jolly tradesmen went.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8578**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

New song on the transport.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come all you wild and wicked youths.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8578**

A new song called the Shan Van Veght.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: We have.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8579**

A new song in praise of Ruth Erford & loyal Paddy Whack.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come all sporting gentlemen of.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8579**

A new song in praise of reform.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: You liberal, I pray, now give ear to.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8580**

No surrender.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Hibernians brave that hate being.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8580**

O'Connell Ruthven and repeal.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come come prepair a splendid chair.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8581**

O'Connell's address to the people of Ireland.  
Hayes, 134 Capel Street, Dublin.  
First line: Ye bards of green Erin assemble.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8581**

O'Connell's victory.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Yoy gallent sons of Erins isle.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8582**

O'Connell.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: You catholics draw near says the.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8582**

Daniel O'Connell.  
Anon, 11 Anglesea St., Dublin.  
First line: Highbornians all both great and small.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8583**

O'Connell, in the chair.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Let every grateful heart rejoice.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8583**

On the dissolution of the Catholic Association.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Then their labours are ended &.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8584**

Owen Roody's lamentation.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come all you loyal patriots &.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8584**

Mr. Pope's conversion.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: You faithful flock that stood the.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8585**

The phoenix of Erin's green isle.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: When first I came to this country.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8585**

The proctor & preachers lamentation for the tithes.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Good people I hope you'll draw near.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8586**

Rambles to Dublin.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: When I first came to Dublin to view.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8586**

A receipt for killing fleas.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: You said gentle muses that never.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8587**

The repeal of the union.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Each patriot that loves the spot.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8587**

The robber & farmer's daughter.  
Printed at 11 Anglesea Street.  
First line: In Cork there dwell'd a rich farmer.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8588**

Smiling little Erin where the shamrock's ever green.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: You sons of old Hibernia I humbly.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8588**

The shamrock island.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Sometime I am thinking of a word for.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8589**

The Shan Van Vocht.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Have you heard the news, says the.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8589**

The shipwreck.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: You landsmen all on you I call and.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8590**

The silly old man.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come ar you fair maids where ever.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8590**

Song.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Of the day we brought Dan into town.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8591**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

St. Patrick's cruiskeen lawn.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Cheer up my jovial souls.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8591**

St. Patrick's day.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Ye sons of this lovely but ill fated.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8592**

Statue.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: I just arrived in Dublin from.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8592**

The sweep.  
Anon, 11 Anglesea St., Dublin.  
First line: I'm jolly Jack the chimney-sweep.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8593**

The sword of Victory.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Did you hear the great surprise.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8593**

The tailor in a hobble.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come listen a while and a story I'll.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8594**

Tara's bower.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: You true sons of Erin be faithful and.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8594**

The tenpenny bit.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: What will we do with the orange and.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8595**

The tree of knowledge.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: I'm Simon Bore just come from.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8595**

The wedding of Ballynecrazy.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: When I lived in sweet Ballynecrazy.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8596**

William of the man of war.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: One summer's morning as I was walking.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8596**

An admired song called blue-eyed Mary.  
Birmingham, W., 92 Thomas St., Dublin.  
First line: As I roved out one summer's day to.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8597**

Elegiac lines on our invincible chieftain O'Connell.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Oh, you heavenly muse and you.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8597**

Lamentation for the loss of Ireland.  
Birmingham, W., 92 Thomas St., Dublin.  
First line: Farewell sweet Erin, fare thee well.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8597**

A much admired song called the dark-eyed gipsy o.  
Birmingham, W., 92 Thomas St., Dublin.  
First line: There were three gipsies in the east.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8597**

A new song call William and Nancy.  
Birmingham, W., 92 Thomas St., Dublin.  
First line: Adieu! lovely Nancy, since now I must.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8597**

The poor Connaughtman.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: I am a poor Connaught man from the.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8597**

An admired song called bold trainor o.  
Birmingham, W., 92 Thomas St., Dublin.  
First line: I am a young damsel that lies here in.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8598**

Answer to Ballindown brae.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Young men and maidens I pray lend an.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8598**

Erin's lovely home.  
Birmingham, W., 92 Thomas St., Dublin.  
First line: All you that's at your liberty, I.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8598**

The maid that sold her barley.  
Birmingham, W., 92 Thomas St., Dublin.  
First line: It's cold raw the north wind blows.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8598**

A new song on the Russian war.  
Birmingham, W., 92 Thomas St., Dublin.  
First line: You sons of old Britannia wherever.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8598**

The tradesman's lamination.  
Birmingham, W., 92 Thomas St., Dublin.  
First line: On a cold winter's morning, as the.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8598**

The banks of Slaney.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: On a fine summer season.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8599**

Bloody Alma.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: You loyal heroes pray now draw near.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8599**

Gallant escape of Pat M'Carthy from the Russians.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Good people all both great and small.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8599**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Larry Doolain or the Irish jaunting car.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Do you want a ear your honor?  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8599**

A new song called tie my toes to the bed.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: When first I came to Dublin I viewed.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8599**

Sarah Bell.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: I once did lub a yaller gal.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8599**

The answer to young Jane and her gallant hussar.  
Birmingham, W., 92 Thomas St., Dublin.  
First line: One morning as I went a walking.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8600**

County of Tyrone.  
Birmingham, W., 92 Thomas St., Dublin.  
First line: My father oft told me he would not.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8600**

Lovely Mary of the Shannon side.  
Birmingham, W., 92 Thomas St., Dublin.  
First line: Draw near true lovers and pay.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8600**

A new song called Hibernia's lovely Anne.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: You muses nine with me combine, I.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8600**

A song called the sailor's return.  
Birmingham, W., 92 Thomas St., Dublin.  
First line: Being in the month of May, when all.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8600**

Suit of green.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come all you pretty fair maids.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8600**

The allied volunteers.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Hurra for the nations' allied men.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8601**

Banks of the Lee.  
Birmingham, W., 92 Thomas St., Dublin.  
First line: In the sweet summer season.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8601**

The chimney-sweeper's wedding.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come all you pretty fair maids some.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8601**

Death of Nicholas!.  
Birmingham, W., 92 Thomas St., Dublin.  
First line: Snow and ike and ice-bound faountains.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8601**

Donnelly and Cooper.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come all you true bred Irishmen.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8601**

A new song on the battle of Alma.  
Birmingham, W., 92 Thomas St., Dublin.  
First line: You gallat sons of Alma once more on.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8601**

Advice to the soupers.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Oye biblemen, soupers, and jumpers.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8602**

The death of Sarsfield.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Sarsfield has sailed from Limerick.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8602**

Denny Twang the weaver!.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: A shepherd heedless of his flock.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8602**

The harp on the nation.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Our ancient harp, whose voiceful.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8602**

The men of twenty-five.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Rouse, Erin rouse, and clap your.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8602**

New hunting song on the hunt in Sevastopol.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come all you jolly sportsmen wherever.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8602**

The new taxation.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: O ist oe eth n most dreadful work to.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8602**

Bold M'Dermot Roe.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come all you wild young gentlemen so.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8603**

A dialogue between the church and chapel.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: One morning early as day was.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8603**

Did you see my sister.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Now my worthy friends have yon any.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8603**

The maid that sold her barley.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: In cold and raw the north wind do.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8603**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The mustaches movement!! or, hairy age!!.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Since our brown hnts we have laid.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8603**

The old folks at home.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Way down upon de swanee ribber.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8603**

A song called the red, white & blue.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: O Britania, the pride of the ocean.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8603**

The anti-Irish Irishman.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: From polar seas to torrid climes.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8604**

Dr. Cahill's visit to England.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: You Romans throughout England's.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8604**

Lily of the west.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: When first I came to Ireland some.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8604**

My Erin O.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: The sultry climes of foreign shores.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8604**

Poor Erin's weeping daughters!.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: The lion, the bear, and the buffalo.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8604**

The saxon shilling.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Hark! a martial sound is heard--.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8604**

An admired song called the star of Slane.  
Birmingham, W., 92 Thomas St., Dublin.  
First line: You brilliant muses, who ne'er.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8605**

Campbell's farewell to Ireland.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Farewell to old Ireland the place of.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8605**

The emigrant's farewell to Ballyshannon.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Farewell, my loyal comrades, for from.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8605**

The farmer's chat.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: As I walked out one morning being in.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8605**

I wish I were lying alone.  
Birmingham, W., 92 Thomas St., Dublin.  
First line: Young maiden have pity on me.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8605**

A new song called the French and Irish brigade.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come all you gallant Frenchmen.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8605**

The banks of Claudy.  
Birmingham, W., 92 Thomas St., Dublin.  
First line: As I roved out one morning all in the.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8606**

The brown girl.  
Birmingham, W., 92 Thomas St., Dublin.  
First line: When first to this country I came as.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8606**

Donald's return to Glencoe.  
Birmingham, W., 92 Thomas St., Dublin.  
First line: As I was a walking one evening of.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8606**

The green fields to America.  
Birmingham, W., 92 Thomas St., Dublin.  
First line: Farewell to the land of shilelagh and.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8606**

James M'Donald, who was executed in Longford for the murder.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Oh, young men and old, I now make.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8606**

The mother's lament for the loss of her son, who was killed.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: One evening of late in the month of.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8606**

The Battle of Alma.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: You loyal Britons I pray you draw.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8607**

The girl I left behind me.  
Birmingham, W., 92 Thomas St., Dublin.  
First line: Now I am bound for a foreign land.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8607**

A new song called bold M'Dermott.  
Birmingham, W., 92 Thomas St., Dublin.  
First line: Come all you wild young gentleman so.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8607**

A new song called Mary O!.  
Birmingham, W., 92 Thomas St., Dublin.  
First line: I being young and airy to rambling.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8607**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

A new song called the mullogh lovers.  
Birmingham, W., 92 Thomas St., Dublin.  
First line: At twenty-one I first began to court.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8607**

The rakes of Kildare.  
Birmingham, W., 92 Thomas St., Dublin.  
First line: As I roved thro' the town to view.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8607**

The club of '82.  
Birmingham, W., 92 Thomas St., Dublin.  
First line: Oh, did you hear of the gallant.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8608**

Donnelly and Oiver.  
Birmingham, W., 92 Thomas St., Dublin.  
First line: Ye muses I beg you will lend me your.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8608**

The insurgent chief before the battle.  
Birmingham, W., 92 Thomas St., Dublin.  
First line: Forth, forth, to the field of the.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8608**

The lily of the west.  
Birmingham, W., 92 Thomas St., Dublin.  
First line: When first to Ireland some pleasure.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8608**

A new hunting song for '54.  
Birmingham, W., 92 Thomas St., Dublin.  
First line: Come all you gallant huntsmen that.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8608**

A new song on the courage of France.  
Birmingham, W., 92 Thomas St., Dublin.  
First line: When the drum beats to arms, each.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8608**

Cottage maid.  
Birmingham, W., 92 Thomas St., Dublin.  
First line: One evening in May when.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8609**

Loughgill's flowery vale.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: One morning fair when Phaebus.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8609**

A new song called the flowering girl.  
Birmingham, W., 92 Thomas St., Dublin.  
First line: When I was a buxom young farmer, my.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8609**

A new song on the Russian war.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: You brave sons of Erin attend to my.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8609**

Sligo gaol.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: I now do raise the pen in grief and.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8609**

The emigrants.  
Birmingham, W., 92 Thomas St., Dublin.  
First line: To the New York trainer I do belong.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8610**

Erin's green linnet.  
Birmingham, W., 92 Thomas St., Dublin.  
First line: On a fine summer's morning as the day.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8610**

A new song called Kelly's big Johnny.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: In vain some hours employ, while I.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8610**

A new song on the battle of Alma.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come all you true-bred Irishmen, and.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8610**

Pop goes the weasel.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: The boys and girls are going mad.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8610**

The young Irish soldier.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: As I roved out one evening in the.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8610**

Banks of the Dee.  
Birmingham, W., 92 Thomas St., Dublin.  
First line: It was summer--so softly the breezes.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8611**

Molly Asthore.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: As down on Banna's banks I strayed.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8611**

A new song called Margaret Allen.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Once more, gentles muses, to.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8611**

A new song called the wagoners.  
Birmingham, W., 92 Thomas St., Dublin.  
First line: The winter's near over, get ready my.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8611**

The strange and sorrowful ballad of the nobleman's wedding.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Once was a guest at a nobleman's.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8611**

The true-lover's trip o'er the mountain.  
Birmingham, W., 92 Thomas St., Dublin.  
First line: One night as the moon illumated the.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8611**

The bold deserter.  
Birmingham, W., 92 Thomas St., Dublin.  
First line: My parents reared me tenderly, I.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8612**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Farewell my native land.  
Birmingham, W., 92 Thomas St., Dublin.  
First line: I'm on the obean and bound far away.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8612**

A new song called the maid of three wells.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: You muses nien with me combine and.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8612**

Norah Daly.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: I'm awaiter at the.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8612**

The rambler of Clare.  
Birmingham, W., 92 Thomas St., Dublin.  
First line: The first of my courtship that ever.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8612**

The true lovers departure.  
Birmingham, W., 92 Thomas St., Dublin.  
First line: Now the time is drawing nigh.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8612**

The big brown hat.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: The summer season is here, my dear.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8613**

Kate Kearney with the silver eye.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: She can card and spin and scour and.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8613**

The lady and sailor.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: There was a rich merchant in London.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8613**

Orangeman's daughter!.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come all you young fellows who wish.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8613**

Sweet Catle Hyde.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: As I roved out on a summer's morning.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8613**

The wounded sailor.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: I am a sailor that is wounded lately.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8613**

Dobbin's flowery vale.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: One morning fair when Phaebus bright.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8614**

Lamentation on the foul charges made on the redemptorist.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: You Romans of this nation, attend.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8614**

No one but ourselves.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: The work that should to-day be.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8614**

The parody on Katty Avourneen.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: 'Twas was a cold winter's night &.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8614**

Remember the glories of Brien the brave.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Remember the glories of Brien the.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8614**

The song of war.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: The song of war shall echo thro our.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8614**

Tim Finegan's adventures in Australia, o!.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: One time I was'nt pleased at home.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8614**

Dreenar dun.  
Birmingham, W., 92 Thomas St., Dublin.  
First line: I'm of.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8615**

The drunken family.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: We're all drinking, scooping.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8615**

The handsome cabin boy.  
Birmingham, W., 92 Thomas St., Dublin.  
First line: Its of a pretty fair maid as you may.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8615**

A new song in praise of the militia.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: You sporting lads and lasses, attend.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8615**

The picture of innocence.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Some people may boast of their birth.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8615**

Tara's old hall.  
Birmingham, W., 92 Thomas St., Dublin.  
First line: Oh! Erin, my country, although thy.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8615**

The brave old oak.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: A soog to the oak the brave old oak.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8616**

Colleen dhas crutha na mho.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: It was on a fine summer's morning.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8616**



## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The emigrants farewell.  
Birmingham, W., 92 Thomas St., Dublin.  
First line: Farewell dear Erin, I now must leave.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8616**

A new song called the wife's lamentation.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Now girls before you get married.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8616**

The river Roe.  
Birmingham, W., 92 Thomas St., Dublin.  
First line: As I went out one evening, all in the.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8616**

The robber outwitted.  
Birmingham, W., 92 Thomas St., Dublin.  
First line: Come listen awhile and a story I will.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8616**

Captain Colston, or, the pirate ship.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: You inhabitants of Ireland your.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8617**

My Erin O!  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Thro' sultry climes of foreign.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8617**

A new song called Kelly's big Johnny.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: In rain some hours employ while I.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8617**

The royal black bird.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Upon a fair morning for soft.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8617**

The two loyal lovers.  
Birmingham, W., 92 Thomas St., Dublin.  
First line: Come all you loyal lovers where ever.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8617**

The undaunted female.  
Birmingham, W., 92 Thomas St., Dublin.  
First line: Come all you true lovers and a story.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8617**

The exile of Erin.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: There came to the beach a poor exile.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8618**

A new song called the true lovers discussion.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: One pleasant evening when pinks and.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8618**

A new song called the Wexford lovers.  
Birmingham, W., 92 Thomas St., Dublin.  
First line: You tender maidens I pray draw near.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8618**

A new song the Irish and French brigade.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come all you gallant Irishmen, attend.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8618**

Willy O!  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come all you young maids that's fair.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8618**

An address to the Very Rev. Father Lavelle.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Hail! thou defender of Erin's green.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8619**

An admired love song called Mary Neil.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: I'm a bold undaunted youth, my name.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8619**

An admired song called blue-eyed Mary.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: As I roved out one summer's day to.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8619**

An admired song called bochal row!  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come all you pretty fair maids.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8620**

An admired song called bold trainor o.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: I am a young damsel that lies here in.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8620**

An admired song, called the maid of sweet Gurteen.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come, all ye gentle muses, combine.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8620**

An admired song called the parting glass.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: All the money that ere I had.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8621**

An admired song called Youghal Harbour.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: As I roved out on a summer's morning.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8621**

An admired song called Young Molly Bawn.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come all you young fellows that.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8621**

The angler.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: As I roved out one evening down by.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8622**

Answer to Ballindown brae.  
Birmingham, W., 92 Thomas St., Dublin.  
First line: Young men and maidens I pray lend an.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8622**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Aughrim fox hunt.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come all you brave sportsmen attend.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8622**

The banks of Claudy.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: As I roved out one morning all in.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8623**

The banks of Slaney.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: On a fine summer's evening.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8623**

Banks of the Dee.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: It was summer--so softly the breezes.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8623**

The Battle of the kitchen furniture.  
Birmingham, W., 92 Thomas St., Dublin.  
First line: This battle was fought not long ago.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8624**

Betty Haigh and Johnny Sands.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: A man, whose name was Johnny Sands.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8624**

Bloody Alma.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: You loyal heroes pray now draw near.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8624**

Aileen Mavourneen.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: He tells me he loves me, and can I.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8625**

The bochal row.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come all you pretty fair maids, give.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8625**

The bold deserter.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: My parents reared me tenderly, I.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8625**

The bonny labouring boy.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: As I reved out one morning.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8625**

The bonny sailor boy.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: There was a rich merchant in.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8626**

The Boughleen Dhoun.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: You muses, why absent from me?.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8626**

The boys of Mullaghbawn.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: On Monday morning early, my wandering.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8626**

The brave defenders.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Your catholics of Erin give ear unto.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8627**

The brave defenders.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Your catholics of Erin give ear unto.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8627**

Brennan on the moor.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: It's of a fearless highwayman a story.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8627**

Bundle and go.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: All you that love mirth now attend to.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8627**

Captain Colston.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: You inhabitants of Ireland your.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8628**

Caroline and her young sailor bold.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: It is of a nobleman's daughter.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8628**

Catherine Skelly.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Good people all I pray attend.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8628**

Colleen dhas crutha na mho.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: It was on a fine summer's morning.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8629**

The cruel father, or the affectionate lover.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: 'Twas of a damsel both fair and.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8629**

The dark maid of the island.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Sweet were the songs of the breeze.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8630**

Dark-lock-na-Garr.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Away ye gay landscapes, ye gardens.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8630**

Dark-lock-na-Garr.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Away ye gay landscapes, ye gardens.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8630**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The days when I was hard-up.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: In the days when I was hard up.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8630**

Donald's return to Glencoe.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: As I was a walking one evening of.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8631**

Donnelly and Cooper.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come all you true bred Irishmen.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8631**

Donnelly and Oliver.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Ye muses I beg you will lend me your.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8631**

Beautiful star.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Beautiful star! in heaven so bright.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8632**

Don't say no.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Along the forest straying.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8632**

Doran's ass.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: One Paddy Doyle lived near Killarney.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8632**

The downfall of the petticoat.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: You hearty gay fellows draw near.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8633**

A dream of Napoleon.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: One night sad and languid I went to.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8633**

Duffy's advice to his country.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: You sons of old Granue that wanders.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8633**

Elegiac lines.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Oh! sad and dismal is the tale, alas!.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8634**

Elegy on the brutal poisoning of the Rev. Father Maguire!.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: You roman catholics of Erin's island.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8634**

The emigrant's farewell.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Farewell, dear Erin, I now must leave.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8635**

The emigrant's farewell.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Farewell dear Erin I now must leave.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8635**

The Enniskillen dragoon.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: A beautiful damsel of fame and.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8635**

Erin's green linnet.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: On a fine summr's morning as the day.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8635**

Be quiet! do! I'll call my mother.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: As I was sitting in a wood.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8636**

Erin's king; Daniel is no more.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: One morning for recreation.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8636**

The exiles farewell.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Farewell to the land of my fathers!.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8636**

The extermination ballad.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: When tyranny's pampered and purple.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8636**

Oh, wilt thou be my bride, Kathleen.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Oh, wilt thou be my bride, Kathleen.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8636**

The faithful lady.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: You lovers draw near, and you quickly.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8637**

The farmers lucky boy.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: The sun is set beyond yon hill.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8637**

The female rambling sailor.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come, all young people far and near.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8637**

A fashionable love song called the big beggarman.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: In comes the beggarman weary & wet.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8638**

Father Murphy, or the Wexford men of '98.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: You roman catholics throughout this.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8638**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Galway subsidy.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Good people all attention pay.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8639**

General Munroe.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: My name is George Campbell--at the.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8639**

The girl I left behind me.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Now I am bound for a foreign land.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8639**

The glorious victory of Major O'Reilly.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: You true sons of Granua attend one.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8640**

Granauile.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: One morning fair to take the air and.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8640**

Grand conversation on the remains of Napoleon.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: It was over the wild beaten tracks.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8640**

The green cockade.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: O, the glorious days of my grandad.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8641**

The green linnet.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: On a fair summer's morning as day.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8641**

Greenmount smiling Anne.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: In summer time when flowers fine.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8641**

Dear woman.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Bright, bright are the beams of the.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8642**

The handsome cabin boy.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Its of a preety fair maid as you may.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8642**

Happy land!.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Happy land! happy land!.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8642**

The old willow brook.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: When the red sun has sunk o'er the.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8642**

The happy marriage land.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: When our talke shall be too low.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8643**

How's your poor feet.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come listen awhile to me.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8643**

Humours of Donnybrook.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Here I am boys a sample of precious.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8643**

The parting.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: The signal from the distant strand.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8643**

Hurrah for the road.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Hurrah, o'er Hounslow Heath to roam.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8644**

I ne'er shall forget the sad moments we parted.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Oh, I ne'er shall forget the sad.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8644**

I wish I was lying alone.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Young ladies have pity on me.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8644**

I wish I was lying alone.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Young ladies have pity on me.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8644**

I'm too fat to do it?.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: It is a fact I'm very stout.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8644**

Teddy O'Neile.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: I've come to the cabin he danced his.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8644**

Jack and his landlord.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Jack Casey is my name as you may.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8645**

James M'Donald who was executed in Longford for the murder.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: O! young men and old, I now make.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8645**

John Doorly - a song of 1798.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: I hope you'll pay attention and.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8645**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

John O'Dwyer-a-glana.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: One evening as I started.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8646**

The kerry recruit.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: About four years ago I was digging.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8647**

Kissing at the window.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: I will sing of a lass and her name.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8647**

The cavalier.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Twas a beautiful night, the stars.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8648**

The lady and sailor.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: There was a rich merchant in London.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8648**

The lakes of Killarney.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Oh, the laes of Killarney are wide.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8648**

Lament of the emigrant.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: And must I leave my native shores.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8648**

Lamentation for the loss of Ireland.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Farewell sweet Erin, fare thee well.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8648**

Oh! blame not the bard.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Oh, blame not the bard, if he fly to.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8648**

Larry Doolain or the Irish jaunting car.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Do you want a car your honor? och.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8649**

The liberator.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: 'Tis 50 years since Erin's tears.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8649**

The lily of the west.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: When first of Ireland some pleasure.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8649**

The love knot.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: You do not now remember.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8649**

Lines on the new petticoat hoops.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: One evening by a chance as I strayed.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8650**

Lines on the removal of the remains of Napoleon.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Attention pay both young and old.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8650**

Lines written on a discussion.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: As I roved out one evening in the.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8650**

Lines written on the wreck of the Anglo-Saxon.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Attention pay both young and old, I.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8651**

Lovely Mary of the Shannon side.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Draw near true lovers and pay.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8651**

The maid of Bon Clody.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Were you ever at the moss house where.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8652**

The maid of Lismore.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: One day as I chanced to go roving.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8652**

M'Kenna's dream.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: One night of late, I chanced to.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8652**

The maid of Lough Gowna shore.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: One morning as I went a fowling.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8653**

The maid of sweet Gurteen.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come all you gentle muses, combine.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8653**

The maid that sold her barley.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: In cold and raw the north wind do.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8653**

Mary and William.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: It's of a pretty plough-boy, young.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8654**

Mat Hyland.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: There was a lord lived in this town.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8654**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The meeting of Tara.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: On the 15th day of August in the.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8654**

The death of Sarsfield.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Sarsfield has sailed from Limerick.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8655**

Kate Kearney.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: O, should you e'er meet this Kate.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8655**

Men of Ireland.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Men of Ireland, why thus languish?.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8655**

Men of twenty-five.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Rouse, Erin rouse, and clap your.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8655**

The minstrel boy.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: The minstrel boy to the war is gone.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8655**

Miss Pepper's brigade.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Yon gents of this city attend for.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8656**

Mournful verses.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Attend awhile you feeling christians.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8656**

A much admired song called the dark-eyed gipsy o.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: There were three gipsies in the east.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8656**

A much admired song entitled the emigrant's farewell to his.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Now our ship is ready to bear away.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8657**

A much admired song, called Drien Dhun.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: It's late I am captivated by a.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8657**

My bonny blooming highland Jane.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: As I went out one morning fair.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8657**

My bonny Irish boy.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Bewildered and sad through the grove.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8658**

My Colleen dhas crutha na mbo.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: T'was on a fine summer's morning.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8658**

My Erin O!.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: The sultry climes of foreign shores.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8658**

My grandfather Brian.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Grandfather Brian departed this life.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8659**

My nannie o!.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Behind yon hills where lurgar blows.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8659**

Napoleon.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: One night sad and languid I lay on my.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8660**

Napoleon Buonaparte.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: I am Napoleon Bonaparte the conquerer.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8660**

A new song called the bargee heroes.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: I am a bold rambling hero.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8660**

A new song called bold M'Dermott.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come all you wild young gentleman.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8661**

A new song called the black horse.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come all you airy bachelors, a.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8661**

A new song called the can of spring water.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: One evening in May as I carelessly.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8662**

A new song called the Connaught Rangr.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: You lovers all both great and small.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8662**

A new song called the dear and darling boy.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: When first unto this town I came.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8662**

A new song called Derry Down.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: They tell you dear girl I am given.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8663**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

A new song called Drah Harion O Machree.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: I am a young fellow that all ways.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8663**

A new song called Nancy Till.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come in the cane-brake, close by de.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8663**

A new song called the dickey shirts and Jenny Lind hats.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come all you young females, I hope.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8663**

A new song called Granuaile.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: As through the north as I walked to.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8664**

A new song called I'm a Janius.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: When I first saw light on a shiney.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8664**

A new song called Johnny Hart.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: There was a rich farmer's daughter.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8664**

A new song called Mary O!.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: I being young and airy to rambling I.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8665**

A new song called the Kerryman's rambles.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: One day in the autumn season.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8665**

A new song called the mantle so green.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: As I went out a walking one morning.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8665**

A new and admired song called the old settoo.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: You gentlemen and muses around me.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8666**

A new song called the nightingale.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: My love he was a rich farmers son.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8666**

A new song, called the new garden fields.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: On the fourteenth of August being.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8666**

A new song called Patrick M'Guire.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: My name is Pat M'Guire and how can I.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8667**

A new song called the parting glass.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: All the money that e'er I had.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8667**

A new song called the queen of love.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: As I walked out one evening fair.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8667**

A new song called St. Patrick's morning.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: From Malin head to Keviu's bed.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8668**

A new song called the Wexford lovers.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: You tender maidens I pray draw near.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8668**

A new song on the dreadful engagement with a tremendous.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: You Irishmen and women too, draw near.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8668**

A new song on the execution of Daniel Ward.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: You young men all boh greot and.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8669**

A new song on the galway subsidy.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Good people all attention pay.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8669**

A new song on the glorious victory of the popes brigade.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Rejoice you sons of Erin's isle.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8669**

Heenan and king.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: You sportsmen of Ireland, come.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8670**

A new song on the great meeting of prelates.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: You catholics of Ireland, I hope you.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8670**

A new song on the melancholy loss of the emigrant ship.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: I call on every Irishman to listen to.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8670**

A new song on the royal wedding.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Good people draw near and attend for.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8671**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

O'Connell's dead!!.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: O'Connell's dead, alas! for Erin.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8671**

An ode to the rising sun.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Halloo! for the great Irish show.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8671**

Old Christmas is come.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Old Christmas again shows his white.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8671**

Alice Gray.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: She's all my fancy painted her.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8672**

The land of dreams.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: There is a land where fancy's twining.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8672**

The old house at home.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: The old house at home.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8672**

Old Ireland ho!.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Lo! the morning struggles into day.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8672**

The old stingy man?.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Massa's such a stingy man.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8672**

Paddy Hegarty's leather breeches.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: It was at the sign of the bell, on.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8673**

The paddy whacks.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Hurroo! my boys, we're still alive.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8673**

Paddy you're the devil, or, a parody on Willy, we have missed.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Oh, Paddy, is it you, jewel.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8673**

Parody on Willie, we have missed you.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Oh, Paddy, is it you, jewel.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8674**

Pat of Mullingar.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: They may talk of flying childers.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8674**

Patt M'Carthy in the crimea.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Good people all both great and small.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8674**

The peeler and the goat.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: As a set of peelers were out one.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8675**

The ploughboy on the banks of Dundee.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: It's of a lovely damsel most.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8675**

A poem on the Catholic cathedral church of Rathdrum.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: One pleasant morning all things most.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8675**

The poor Connaughtman.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: I am a poor Connaught man from the.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8676**

The rakes of Kildare.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: As I roved thro' the town to view the.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8677**

The rakish bachelor.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: come all you rakish bachelors.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8677**

The rambler from Clare.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: The first of my courtship that ever.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8677**

The ratcatcher's daughter.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Not long ago, in Vestminstier.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8678**

The red hair'd man's wife.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: You muses divine, combine.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8678**

The red hair'd man's wife.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: You muses divine, combine.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8678**

The repeal ship.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: As a gallant Irish tar, Pat braved.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8678**

The river Roe.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: I espied a lovely fair one, and her.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8679**



## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The robber outwitted.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come listen awhile and a story I will.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8679**

Rocking the cradle.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: As I roved out on a fine summer's.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8679**

The royal black bird.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Upon a fair morning for soft.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8680**

Sally, come up.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Massa's gone to town de news to hear.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8681**

Sarah Bell.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: I once did lub a yaller gal.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8681**

The saxion shilling.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Hark! a martial sound is heard--.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8681**

The seeings of life.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: The humours of Dublin sure is funny.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8682**

The shamrock shore.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: You muses nine, with me combine.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8682**

The Shan Van Vocht.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Oh, the time is coming on.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8682**

My highland home.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: My highland home, where tempests.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8683**

The shepherd's daughter.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: In the cool shade of evening.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8683**

Sights for a mother.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Ladies and gents, pray list to what.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8683**

The single young man lodger.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: I was by trade a snob, and for myself.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8683**

I'm a flirt.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: I'm a flirt, I'm a flirt of the real.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8684**

The soldiers dream.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: When the thundering of cannon died.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8684**

Some love to roam.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Some love to roam o'er the dark sea.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8684**

A song--the lily of the west.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: When first I came to Ireland some.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8684**

Song called the Bouchleen Dhoun.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: You muses, why absent from me?.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8685**

Song on the Irish brigade.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Hibernia's sweet harp from your.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8685**

The sorrowful lamentation of Laurence King.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: You feeling hearted christains of.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8685**

The squire of Edinburgh town.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: There was a squire lived in.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8686**

The squire of Edinburgh town.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: There was a squire lived in.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8686**

Suit of green.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come all you pretty fair maids.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8686**

Sweet Castle Hyde.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: As I roved out on a summer's morning.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8687**

The three great powers about to go to war.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Hark! loud rumour of fierce bloody.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8688**

The true lover's lamentation.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: As I walked out one morning down by.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8688**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The true-lover's trip o'er the mountain.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: One night as the moon luminated the.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8688**

The undaunted female.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come all you true lovers and story.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8689**

Wait for the waggon.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: O come with me, my Phillis dear.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8690**

We're all begging.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Oh, we're all begging, poor and rich.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8690**

Where are you going on Sunday?.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: I am going to tell a story.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8690**

Who shall be fairest.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Who shall be fairest? who shall be.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8690**

William and Eliza, or, Lough Erne shore.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: You tender young lovers, draw near.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8691**

Willy O!.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come all you young maids that's fair.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8691**

The wonders of the illuminations.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Good people all I pray have patience.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8691**

You never call-up now.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: What curious sayings and doings there.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8692**

Young Roger that follows the plough.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Dear mother, I intend to get married.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8692**

The young soldier's farewell to his sweetheart.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Farewell, my dearest Mary, for.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8692**

An admired song called Glendalough.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: You heavenly muses assist my ingenious.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8693**

An admired song called my.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Its of a tradesman and his wife I.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8693**

An admired song called Youghal Harbour.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: As I roved out of a summer's morning.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8693**

The dear Irish maid.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: On a fair summer's morning as Morphus.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8694**

Cardinal wiseman's visit in Ireland.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: You catholics on you I call attend to.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8695**

The drunkard's renouncement of his enemy, Father Mathew.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Away with Father Mathew, away with.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8695**

An elegy, sacred to the memory of the late very much.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: You feeling hearted christians I hope.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8695**

The English prize-fighter, and the American champion.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come all you Irish heroes bold who're.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8696**

The execution of Bernard Cangle.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: You tender-hearted christians I pray.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8696**

Heenan's challenge to mace.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Attention pay dear Irishmen to what.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8696**

The Irish harvest men's triumph.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: We sailed away from the quay and.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8697**

Irish Patt must emigrate.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Oh, farewell to poor old Erin's isle.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8697**

The kerry eagle.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: You son's of Hibernia, now listen to.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8697**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

The lady's conversion to Catholicity.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: As I roved out one evening down by a.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8698**

The lady's petycoat.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Concerning the fashions I will let.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8698**

A lamentation on the American war.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: You feeling hearted Irishmen, and.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8698**

Lamentation of the two M'Cormacks.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come all yon roman catholics, I hope.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8699**

Lines written on the trial of the Rev. Father Quin.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: You christians of this country.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8699**

A new comic song called the comforts of man.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: When I was young what troubles I had.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8699**

A new comic song called the comforts of man.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: When I was young what troubles I had.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8700**

A new comic song called the week's matrimony.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: On Sunday I went out on a spree.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8700**

A new song called the can of spring water!.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: One evening in May as I carelessly.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8700**

A new song called Canada heigho!!.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Its of a merchants daughter lived in.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8701**

A new song called the Connaughtman's adventures in Dublin.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: I am a poor Connaught man from the.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8701**

A new song called the man-of-war.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: On a summer's day as I wes walking.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8701**

A new song called Sallys lament for her hat and crinoline!.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: You ladies pay attantion to a verse.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8702**

A new song called the robber and the carman.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: You gallant hearted Irishmen who.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8702**

A new song called the seducer outwitted.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: There was a young gentleman in this.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8702**

True lover's discussion.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: One pleasant evening when pinks and.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8703**

A new song called the sewing machine.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: I chanced to fall in on day, with a.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8704**

A new song called the sporting youth.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: I'm a stranger in this country.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8704**

A new song called the true lover's discussion.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: One pleasant evening when pinks and.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8704**

A new song called the young volunteer!.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Oh! did you hear of late, mind the.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8705**

A new song on the Irishmen now going to America.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: When we came to sweet Philadelphia.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8705**

A new song on the O'Connell monument.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Prepare you gallant Irishmen,--.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8706**

Peace and flourishing trade.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Good people, now listen to what I do.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8706**

The pontiff's victory, over Garibaldi.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: You bright celestial angels, with our.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8707**

The pope's visit to Ireland!!.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: You true sons of Erin I hope you will.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8707**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Rise bonny lassy we'll bundle and go.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: At the foot of the Ternock, where the.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8708**

The royal wedding!.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Good people draw near and attend.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8708**

The seducer outwitted!.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: There was a young gentleman in this.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8708**

The ship Niagara.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Hail! stately Niagara, pride of the.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8709**

Victory of John Morrissy, over the Russian sailor.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come all you sons of Erin's isle.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8709**

Willy Reilly, and his dear Cooleen Bawn.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Oh, rise up, Willy Reilly, and come.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8709**

The young man's invitation to a pleasant looking wife.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come all you pretty maiden's fair.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8710**

Willy Reilly, and his dear Cooleen Bawn.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Oh, rise up, Willy Reilly, and come.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8711**

The young man's invitation to a pleasant looking wife.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come all you pretty maiden's fair and.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8711**

The young soldier's letter to his mother.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: As I roved out through Irish town one.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8711**

An admired song called the parting glass.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: All the money that ere I had.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8712**

Anderson and his magic bottle.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: You lads and lasses great and small.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8712**

The angler.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: As I roved out one evening down by a.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8713**

The boys of Mullaghbawn.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: On Monday morning early, my wandering.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8713**

The Cooleen Bawn!.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Oh, rise up, Willy Reilly, and come.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8714**

Deeds of O'Connell.  
Nugent, John F., 35 Cook St., Dublin.  
First line: One night as old Granua reclined to.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8714**

Donald's return to Glencoe.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: As I was a walking ode evening of.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8715**

Dublin Jack of all trades.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: I am a roving sporting black, they.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8715**

Elegy on the Rev. Father Maguire.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: To roman catholics of Erin's island.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8716**

Erin's king, brave Dan's no more.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: One morning ranging for recreation.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8716**

Erin's lost hopes.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: O Erin my country, the fairest of.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8717**

Father Tom O'Neill.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: There was a widow in this place she.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8717**

Grand triumph of Mrs. Yelverton.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: All you that wish to hear a joke.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8718**

Jack the piper's wedding.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come all you gents draw near awhile.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8718**

The kerry eagle.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: You sons of Hibernia, now listen a.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8719**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

A lamentation on the American war.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: You feeling hearted Irishmen, and.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8719**

The lamentation of James M'Donald.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: O! young men and old, I now make.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8720**

The lamentation of John Holden.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: You tender hearted christians, I hope.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8720**

The little shamrock green.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Who dare run down old Ireland.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8721**

Lord Raglan's volunteers.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: With our guns and our bayonet to.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8722**

M'Kenna's dream.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: One night, of late, I chanced to.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8722**

The man that wouldn't marry.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: If your hurry is not great.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8723**

The militia boy discharged.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: You lads and lasses, great and small.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8723**

A much admired song on Kingstown Harbour.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Ye bucks and rakes from foreign.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8724**

My bonny blooming highland Jane.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: As I went out one morning fair.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8724**

A new and admired song called the old settoo.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: You gentlemen and muses around me.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8725**

A new song called the lawyer outwitted.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Its of a counsellor I write who had.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8725**

A new song called Sallys lament for her hat and crinoline!.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: You ladies pay attantion to a verso.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8726**

A new song on the murder of Rev. J. Hughes.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come all you roman catholics that.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8726**

A new song on the pulling down the chapels.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: All you that live in Ireland I hope.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8727**

Norah MacShane.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: I've left Ballymornach a long way.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8727**

O'Connell's dead!!.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: O'Connell's dead, alas! for Erin.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8727**

Partant pour la syrle.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: It was Dunois the young and brave.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8728**

The pope's visit to Ireland!!.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: You true sons of Erin I hope you will.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8728**

The rakisk bachelor.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come all you rakish bachelors.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8729**

A sorrowful lamentation on the Palmerstown tragedy.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Young men and tender maidens I hope.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8729**

The sorrowful lamentation of the two brothers Mastersons.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: You feeling christians both one and.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8730**

The young man's invitation to a pleasant looking wife.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come all you pretty maiden's fair and.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8730**

Downfal of the Tories.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: The old corporation is dead.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8731**

Lines composed on the distress and starvation of Ireland.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: You working men and women too.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8731**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Lamentation of Mrs. O'Brien.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Ye females and widows, and fatherless.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8732**

Mrs. O'Brien's lament for her unfortunate husband.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: You females of every nation.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8732**

Advice to the people of dingle! under the title of Donald.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: If the parson should stroll to you.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8733**

The dark arches.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: As I was walking one day in July.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8733**

Mary's lament for the loss of her soldier.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: As I roved out one morning in the.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8733**

Enniskilleners' farewell.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Farewell to you.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8734**

The wonderful account of Hohn Manks!! and his pock-marked cat.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Ear last night,--about three weeks.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8734**

Bloody Alma.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: You loyal heroes pray now draw near.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8735**

Heroes of ninety-eight.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Yo true torn heroes I hope you will.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8735**

Partant pour la syrie.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: It was James the young and brave.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8735**

Paudheen Rhu's adventures in the crimea.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Good evening you Glasgow boys, I'm.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8735**

Ras callya attornies!.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Ferns, neighbours, countrymen.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8735**

Abolition of tithes.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Attend for a while all you banished.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8736**

The banks of Invarary.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Early one summer's morning along.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8736**

Brien the brave.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Remember the glories of Brien the.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8736**

The bard's lecture.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: You freeholders all now on you I.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8737**

City election.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: My conduct and principles are already.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8737**

Daniel O'Connell, Esq. M.P.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: I am Daniel O'Connell the mighty.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8738**

Dawson's welcome to Derry.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come send the sparkling glasses.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8738**

The death of Ruthven.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Ah! what corpse is that which now.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8738**

The repeal of the union.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come cheer up Mr. country.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8738**

Election song.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: The night before Gerard's poll day.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8739**

Erin's song.--What she was, what she will be.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: When Erin first rose from the dark.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8739**

The golden days of brave King Will.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: To my muse give attention, I'll sing.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8740**

Ireland in distress!! by the invasion of general bankruptcy.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: You sons of St. Patrick, true.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8740**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Highland Mary.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Ye banks and brae and streams around.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8741**

Independence.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Our brave advocate is now come home.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8742**

The land of shillelagh & O'Connell.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: You sons of Hibernia your voices.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8742**

A new song by a lady of Waterford.  
Size, E., Quay Lane, Waterford.  
First line: O'Connell is welcome in country &.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8743**

A new song called the girls new play-thing.  
E. Size., Waterford.  
First line: You lasses and swains of.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8743**

A new song addressed to the independent electors of the.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Will you go to Essex's Ford?.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8744**

A new song on O'Connell the glory of Erin.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: You catholics draw near, and you.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8744**

Air.--Campbells are comin'.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come boys, pour in your petitions and.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8745**

A new song on our noble candidates O'Loughlin and Latouche.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Be ready, my boys, to the poll let us.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8745**

New song on the meath election.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: You county meath freeholders.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8745**

A new song on tithes.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come all you jolly farmers pray.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8745**

A new song in praise of Power and Hatton.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Yon Wexford freeholders that do wish.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8746**

A new song on the election of Wexford.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come shout for Esmonde Wexford.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8746**

O'Connell's address to the people of Ireland.  
Wexford.  
First line: Ye bards of green Erin assemble.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8747**

O'Connell's chairing.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: You munster boys, your hearts.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8747**

O'Connell and the two Irish tinkers.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: You friends of the shamrock attend.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8748**

O'Connell the bright star of Erin.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: One evening in spring as the.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8748**

O'Connell's departure.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: The champion of Erin at length is.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8749**

O'Connell's green garters.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Ye united heroes o' Erins green.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8749**

O'Connell's reception.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Some people ask us why we should.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8750**

O'Grady, brave Anglesey, and O'Connell forever.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: You valiant freeholders who would.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8750**

The orangeman's lamentation of the arrival of Dan.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Ye true sons of discord, who worship.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8751**

Quick surrender.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: You catholics of Paddy's land.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8751**

Reform song.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come all my countrymen, come listen.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8752**

Roger O'Hare.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come all you good people, I pray you.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8752**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Slieve na mon.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: You banished sons of this injured.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8753**

Song.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: O! sure 'tis a sin and a shame.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8753**

Song,----Patrick O'Neal.  
Smyth, J., 34, High Street, Belfast.  
First line: You sons of Hibernia, who, snug on.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8754**

The sorrowful lamentation of John Power.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come all ye vicious youths.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8755**

The squires young daughter.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: You tender young lovers draw near.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8755**

Umadaun Moore.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come all you fair ladies of honour.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8756**

Young bony's freedom.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: I am Napoleon Buonaparte that long.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8756**

The burial of Sir John Moore.  
Elder, Edinburgh.  
First line: Not a drum was heard, nor a funeral.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8757**

Lament for Mrs. Burns.  
Elder, Edinburgh.  
First line: The long grass is waving o'er bonny.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8757**

Kate Dalrymple.  
Elder, John, High Street, Edinburgh.  
First line: In a wee cot house, far across yon.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8758**

The love sick frog.  
Elder, John, 34 High Street, Edinburgh.  
First line: A frog he would a-wooing go.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8758**

The two emigrants.  
Elder, John, 243 High Street, Edinburgh.  
First line: Clyde's bonny banks are a' wet wi'.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8758**

Anither new song.  
Grant, Edinburgh.  
First line: The Whigs they wad fain set their.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8759**

God save the queen!.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Fair is our native land.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8760**

The Greenland whale fishing.  
Menzies, Edinburgh.  
First line: We can no longer stay on shore.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8761**

Donald Munro.  
Sanderson, High St., Edinburgh.  
First line: When the sons of North Britain were.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8762**

The plains of Waterloo.  
Sanderson, High St., Edinburgh.  
First line: On the 16th of June, my boys, in.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8762**

Sally Monroe.  
Sanderson, High St., Edinburgh.  
First line: Come all you young females, I pray.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8762**

John Armstrong.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: There is not a man in old Scotland.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8763**

Tibbie Fowler.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Tibbie Fowler o' the glen.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8763**

The learned folk, & Earl Grey.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Oh! sic a steer's in oure.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8764**

The goldfinches nest.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Fair Phillida long jolly roger had.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8765**

The tree of life.  
Fentum, J., No.78, corner of Salisbury Street Strand.  
First line: Come prick up your ears and attend.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8766**

A new song.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Sure, master John Bull, I shan't know.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8767**

When the fancy stirring bowl.  
Fentum, No. 78, corner of Salisbury Street Strand.  
First line: When the fancy stirring bowl wakes.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8768**

A song.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Fair Cloe my breast so alarm.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8769**



## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

A new song.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Hark Hark o'er the plains how the.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8770**

A soldiers song for two voices.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: How stands the glass around.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8771**

A wonderful new ballad of a wonderful old man.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: There was an old man, and though.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8772**

The jolly toper.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: The women all tell me I'm false to.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8773**

The goblet of wine.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: My temples with clusters of grapes.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8774**

Rub a dub dub or we'll stick up our houses with holly.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Dear mother I am transported to think.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8775**

The duralling.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: When first Miss Kitty came up to town.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8776**

Maggie Lawderr.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: O wha wad na be in love, wi bonny.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8777**

Farewell ye green fields.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Farewell ye green fields and sweet.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8778**

The female volunteers.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: In these critical tiems of feuds.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8779**

The sequel to gossip Joan.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: I told thee gossip Joan.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8780**

The christening little Joey; or, the devil.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come list awhile I'll tell you.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8781**

Religion's a politick law.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Religion's a politick law.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8782**

Liberty-Hall.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: When Britons, triumphant, commanded.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8783**

A new song, upon the new times.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: To kings who aspire to an absolute.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8784**

Sailor's frolick at the baek of the point.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Jack Tar just from India must have a.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8785**

A new song, called Sir John Barley-corn.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: There came three men.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8786**

Phelim's ramble to.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Says Phelim in Ireland no longer.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8787**

The plenipotentiary.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: The dey of Algiers, when afraid of.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8788**

The whores downfall.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Near to temple bar, liv'd two trading.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8789**

New and old medley.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Doff off your clogs and your.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8790**

A song, on the conclusion of the eighteenth.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Come, come, my blithe fellows!.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8791**

The crafty London 'prentice; or, bow-bells.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: You London dames that love to range.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8792**

The wanton wife of bath.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: In bath a wanton wife did dwell.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8793**

The berkshire lady in four parts.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Batchelors of e'ery station.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8794**

King Lear, and his three daughters.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: King Lear once rul'd in this land.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8795**

## Madden Ballads Reel Listing

Poor Robin's dream, commonly called poor charity.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: How now, good fellow, what all.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8796**

The unhappy memorable song of the hunting of  
Chevy-Chase.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: God prosper long our noble king.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8797**

An extempore sermon on malt.  
Printed at No. 42, Bishopsgate, London.  
First line: Let me crave your attention.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8798**

Mr. Pink, astrologer.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Reads the occult sciences to the.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8799**

Mr. Powell, student in astrology.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: Respectfully informs his friends and.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8799**

The colly-garden tragedy, or, the.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: The courage of great.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8800**

An elegy on the much lamented and deplorable death  
of.  
No Printer Statement.  
First line: His life was like a barrow hog.  
**Reel: 12, Frame 8800**