

Teage's Ramble

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The first system of music consists of a treble clef staff in 6/8 time with a key signature of one flat (Bb). The melody is written in eighth notes. Below the staff is a guitar-style tablature with six lines. The first two lines are labeled with a '6' and an '8' respectively. The tablature contains the following sequence of numbers: 0, 5, 5, 0, 01, 531, 0, 3, 3, 3, 0, 5, 5, 0, 0, 0, 13, 5, 6, 5, 6, 3, 5, 3, 5, 1, 0, 1, 5, 3, 1, 0, 0.

The second system of music consists of a treble clef staff in 6/8 time with a key signature of one flat (Bb). The melody is written in eighth notes. Below the staff is a guitar-style tablature with six lines. The first two lines are labeled with a '6' and an '8' respectively. The tablature contains the following sequence of numbers: 1, 0, 1, 3, 5, 1, 3, 1, 3, 5, 6, 3, 5, 5, 5, 5.

Dear Catholick sister thou son of great M[ars
I've been at the fighting where there was no w[ars
no guns or no swords, but a great deal of arm[s
to kill our poor friends that wou'd do us no ha[rms
I set out for Dublin, next michael mass pas[t
and Gallop't to Chester in a Damnable has[te
but the seas blow'd a storm, & the winds they di[---
which cast me away on the shore by my sho[---
I having no haste did ride post to the mar[---
Dear sister pray hear my poor sorrowful [---
My] horse standing still, She threw me in the dirt|f.187.
I] doubted all my flesh & sore bruised my shirt
I] being of Courage I mounted again
And] on my ten toes I tript over the main
The]re taking a nap for six days on the ground
In th]ree I arrived in fair London Town
And] when I came there not a shoul cou'd I see
The] Crowd was so thick they stood staring at me
Not] one word did thee speak but made damnable pime? [pain?
---] my feet were worn out & my Broges grown so thin
Then] nevertheles standing still I did go
---]e for hide park & enquire for the shew? [Hyde Park
By] my shoul Cry'd the people but nothing did say
The] army is here tho the Camp's march'd away
To f]ind out new pleasures I was at a loss
So] shutting my eyes, I perceiv'd Charing Cross
The]re a man sat on horse back upon a cold stone
Wi]th thousands about him good fait all alone
---]ult'd off my head to his majesties Graces
I ask'd him the way to, I do not know what pl[ace|f. 187v
but he was so Brazen, he wou'd not come do[wn
Nor shew me the way for an Irish half Cro[wn
So by my own self I went stumbling on
Quite tired to death, with the Damnable C[?]h[---
at last to hide Park good fait I die Con[---
by the beat of a Trumpet & Sound of a Dru[m
Heat[?] soldiers on horseback stood here & lay cher[e?--
With their left wing in the front & their right in the [rear
and horse men on foot in an open Defence
broke open open [sic] their files with a brave allie[nce?
Then by my fait they began to retire
when the Conel cry'd march, present they gave [fire
Without powder or Ball such a noise the[y] did ma[e
as made the earth tremble & Clouds for to quake
The noise being over, tho' none did I hear
I went to the Baker to Buy me some Bee[r
and having no trust I payd Chink for my Ch[---
I took Hakney Coach & away I did walk
Then down to the Thames I made my appro[ach
I] took me a place in the flying stage coach
So] long we did Roll on the watery main
At la]st we arrived at Salisbury plain
I']s quite Choak'd with dust tho' it rained all the day
I ho]ld for a pint to drive Gladness away
But] ever I cou'd drink it, I heard a great noise
'Twas] nothing at all but Hallo my boys
The] King and the Prince & a great many more
All] coming behind us iust going before