

# Folk & Traditional Song Lyrics

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## Lancashire Lass

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Here's to the maid in Lancashire Town  
Here's to the maid in the cadelico  
I vow and declare he loved her so dear  
Cause she did wear pretty caps upon her hair

Fol the dol the day

Says Master unto Missus I'm going out of town  
Says Missus unto Betsy, You go unto your bed  
And I for your Master  
Will wait up in your stead.

Twelve o'clock came and knock was at the door  
Missus went out to see who was there  
And on the cold ground he tumbled her down  
And into her hand he put half a crown

Horses out in stable a making of a noise  
Master went out to see who was there  
Missus cropped upstairs and laughed at the fun  
To think how the maid and the master was undone

Next morning at breakfast the bell she did ring  
Saying here's half a crown that your master gave to me  
And many a bright crown has he turned unto thee

She tooked her by the shoulders and led her to the door  
Saying There's no home for a wife and a wench  
For all this long time I never can endure  
For I can't come in for a morsel of my share

And all that they done, they done in a month  
And after that they turned bump to bump.

Fol the dol day

JY