

Come to the Fair

Martin Easthope and Helen Taylor

The sun is a' shining to welcome the day,
Heigh-ho! come to the fair!
The folks are all singing so merry and gay,
Heigh-ho! come to the fair!
All the stalls on the green are as fine as can be!
With trinkets and tokens so pretty to see,
So it's come then, maidens and men,
To the fair in the pride of the morning.
So deck yourselves out in your finest array,
With a heigh-ho! _____ come to the fair!

The fiddles are playing the tune that you know:
"Heigh-ho! come to the fair!"
The drums are all beating, away let us go,
Heigh-ho! come to the fair!
There'll be racing and chasing from morning till night,
And round-about's turning to left and to right,
So it's come then, maidens and men,
To the fair in the pride of the morning
So lock up your house, there'll be plenty of fun,
And it's heigh-ho! _____ come to the fair!

For love-making too, if so be you've a mind,
Heigh-ho! come to the fair!
For hearts that are happy are loving and kind,
Heigh-ho! come to the fair!
If "Haste to the wedding" the fiddles should play,
I warrant you'll dance to the end of the day;
Come then, maidens and men,
To the fair in the pride of the morning.

The sun is a' shining to welcome the day,
Heigh-ho! _____ come —to — the — fair!