COME TO THE FAIR

Words by HELEN TAYLOR

Music by EASTHOPE MARTIN

Allegro moderato, con vivacità

Moderato

mf with well marked rhythm

The sun is a-shining to welcome the day, Heigh-ho!

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

COME TO THE FAIR

Music by EASTHOPE MARTIN

Words by HELEN TAYLOR
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!
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-a-bouts
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 shining to welcome the day. With a

Heigh ho! come to the fair! Maidens and men, maidens and men, come to the fair in the morning. Heigh ho!

molto allargando

come to the fair!