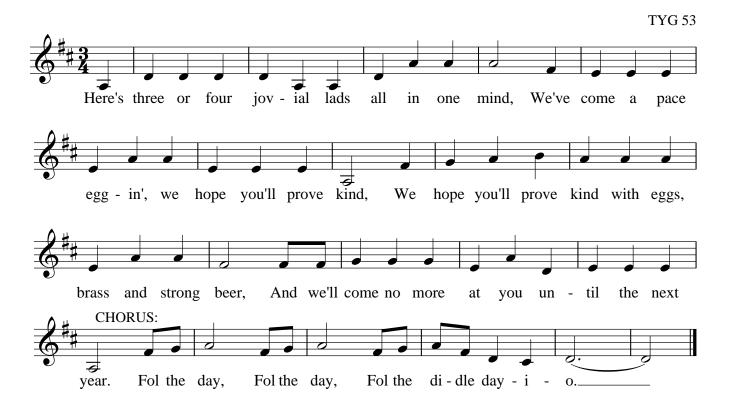
The Pace-Egging Song



- 1. Here's three or four jovial lads all in one mind,
 We've come a pace-eggin', we hope you'll prove kind,
 We hope you'll prove kind with eggs, brass and strong beer,
 And we'll come no more at you until the next year.
 Chorus:- Fol-the-day, Fol-the-day,
 Fol-the-diddle-day-i-o.
- 'Ere stands the ould miser with 'is baskets and bags,
 For fear of 'is money 'e wears 'is ould rags,
 'E wears 'is ould rags with eggs, brass and strong beer,
 And we'll come no more at you until the next year.
- 3. Go down in your cellar and there you will find Your barrel's not empty, we hope you'll prove kind, We hope you'll prove kind with eggs, brass and strong beer, And we'll come no more at you until the next year.
- 4. Now eggs are not scarce and they are not so dear, If you'll give us a pace-egg we'll wish you good cheer, If you give us some money, like jovial lads free, We'll treeat all your lasses on Easter Monday.
- 5. Now Easter is comin', that's all for this year, We'll pray for your childer and wish them good cheer, So mind what you're doin' and see that you're right. If you give us nowt we'll tae nowt, farewell and goodnight.