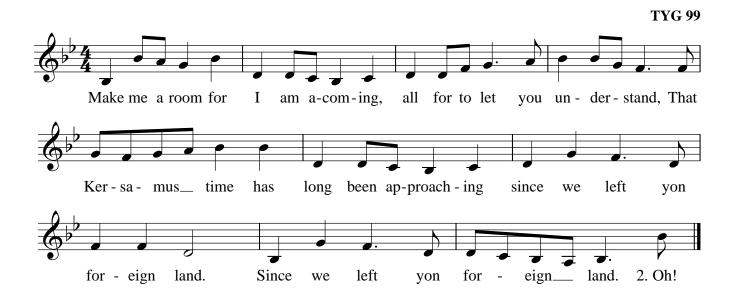
Ripon Sword Dance



- Make me a room for I am a-coming, All for to let you understand, That Kersamus* time has long been approaching, Since we left yon foreign land. Since we left yon foreign land.
- 2. Oh, the first that comes is General Warrington, Who comes he on yonder plains; He goes a-wandering and gains the victory, On the plains of Waterloo. On the plains of Waterloo.
- Oh, the next that comes is the Hieland Laddie, Who's got sheep on yonder hill, A-romping and a-roving among the bonnie lassies, Now he's gone and spent it all. Now he's gone and spent it all.
- 4. Oh, the next that comes is Tom the tinker, Who comes he your kettles for to mend, For lassies if you dare not, Tom will venture, Tom will stand to be your friend. Tom will stand to be your friend.

*Christmas