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# Merry Mountain Horn

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# The Ladies Club

## MERRY MOUNTAIN HORN



Printed & Published by E. HODGES, (from Pitts's,) Wholesale Toy & Marble Warehouse, No. 31, Dudley Street, Seven Dials, where two or three New Songs are published every week.

A ladies club, a ladies club, however angry husband's snub,

A ladies club, a ladies club, much wanted is to tame each hub.

The women all are up in arms for their society and charms, (abroad will roam,

are quite neglected now at home, by spouses who then since in clubs the men think fit to spend their time—nor wives admit,

The ladies oft their chains have thrown, and have a club form of their own.

These sad sad deceitful men when they first go a courting, don't they say,

They feel companionless unknown, lost creatures whom no one will own,

On their good merits don't they dwell, until perhaps they get a belle,

The belle obtained their way they wing, at church—the belle she gets a ring,

They swear they'll never leave them, but the book they swear by scarce is shut,

When off again these strays sheep roam, and leave them behind at home:

Creations' lords', you never thought till you the bitter truth were taught,

what injured women often do, to be revenged of slights from you,

A club, they'll form and rules they'll pass, a club you men exclude and all your class, Except indeed a favourite few, of lovers whom they left for you. (that they have lost, Thus men will find unto their cost, too late the gem That like a lot of thoughtless cubs, they lost by hearts to gain by clubs.

Each lady who in play delights can have her crock-ford's and her white's, Besides a four in hand they'll start, in sporting matters take a part, Neglected by her spouse, each wife will scorn that word obey for life. (patronize the ring, Unto the turf her thoughts will cling, and cease to Thus, men will find whilst they did place, their mind too much upon the chase, and after hours abroad did roam; they might have found them best at home.

Ere long the ladies, mark the case, in Parliament will take their place, For men they talk as well as you, much longer and much louder too, Their privileges they will use; a lovely Mrs. Speaker choose, (a girl-ery, Besides they'll make as you shall see, the gallery Inspired by this success they will, probably bring in a bill, (the men at all, To send the male folks to the wall, and do without

So gentlemen it is for you, ere the ladies this dire deed shall do,

To promise that no more you'll roam, but be good boys and stay at home,

Make wives your equals not your slaves, that's all each married lady craves,

In all your joys they wish to share, in all your troubles gladly bear,

Or if a club you still must start, your wife of course must take a part,

One I'll propose if you'll agree, the united service let it be.

MERRY

## MOUNTAIN HORN

Yes, I will leave the battle field,  
And seek again my native land;  
I'll cast aside my spear and shield,  
And join the merry mountain band,  
To roam o'er hill and valley green,  
I gaily rise at early dawn,  
And listen to the echo wild,  
Of the merry mountain horn.

I love to watch the rising sun,  
That gaily gilds the mountain brow,  
I love my home when toil is done,  
And smiles that greet my quick return,

To roam