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The Dandy Bonnet

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Billy O'Rooke's the Boy, Sir.

Pitts, Printer, Wholesale Toy and Marble ware-
house. 6. Great st. Andrew street 7 dialy.

I Greased my brougs and cut my sticks
At the end of May sir,
And off for England I set sail,
To sail upon the raging sea sir
Then next for London I set out,
To reap the Hay and Corn, sir
To leave Old Ireland far behind sir
The place where I was born,

CHORUS

I paid the Captain Six thirteens;
To carry me to Pargate
Before we got half of the way
It blew at pretty a hard rate
The great big stick grew out of the ship
Egan to roar and whistle
And the sailors all both great and small
Cries Paddy you're going to the devil.
Some fell on their bended knees,
The ladies fell a fainting
I fell on the bread and cheere,
I always mind the main thing,

Says the sailors to the bottom you go
Says I, we don't care a farthing
For I paid my passage to Pargate you
And by my honey you shall stick to
know, (your bargain)
The wind did whistle itself to sleep
Bill got to the place of landing
And those that were the most afraid,
Were out the last handing,

Says I your clothes feel mighty soft,
You surely must have riches
And for your heart it don't lay in us part
It must surely lay in your breeches
Then next to London I set out
And going along the road sir
I met with an honest Gentleman
Who proved to be a rogue sir

He cocked his pistol to my breast
Close to my very mouth — sir,
Saying, Paddy my heart I'd have you
In handing out your money sir (smart)
I have you patience honest gentl men
And hear me speak a word sir
For two pence is all the money I've got
To carry me many a mile sir,

He said he'd no longer wait
His patience I had fairly tried,
His pan it flash'd his brains I smash'd
With my shill-lab that never miss'd Bre

The Dandy Bonnet.

Pitts printer Wholesale Toy and Marble ware-
house. 6, Great st, Andrew street 7 dialy

Y E pretty maidens lend an ear
Beth high & low of every station
And when the truth I do declare
You'll pity my sad situation
I am despised by all the town
The reason is depend upon it
Because I cannot raise a crown
To buy me a new Dandy Bonnet

My mother says the other day
C daughter be so crazy
A smock you bought the other day
Therefore my dear I pay be easy
But quickly then I did reply
I do not care what e'er comes on it
For I shall never married be
Unless I get a Dandy Bonnet
When to the market I do go
The lasses all me are gazing
The lads all are walking to and fro
To view the fash ons is amazing
For if my basket I sat down,
My customers they all run from it.
And on my merchandize they frown
Because I want a dandy bonnet

Last Sunday to the church I went
The truth to you I will declare O,
Twas by my mothers own consent
My dandy cap I then did wear,
My ribbons also I displayed
Hoping that better might come on it
I'm fearful I shall die a maid
Unless I get a dandy bonnet

There's all the lasses in our town
The fashions they have got so dandy
New bonnets shining all around
And every one is just too dandy
But still my mother bows on me
And says O mother he upon it,
You surely will be ruined be
If e'er you have a dandy bonnet

But yet I am resolved still
In spite of her haughty passion,
My promises I will fulfill
And follow up the Dandy fashion,
Altho' I am not worth a great
My maxim is depend it
I'll pawn my smock and petticoat
To buy me a new dandy bonnet

So lasses be advised by me
Tho' I am scarcely one and twenty
And still support your dignity,
Let backs go fine and bellies empty
And tell your mothers down rights
That let whatever may come on it
You'll surely save up all your fat,
All for to raise you a dandy bonnet