

BRIGG FAIR - ENGLISH TRAD

Arranged: Lauren McCormick

It was on the 5th of August  
I rose up with the lark in the morning

the weather fair and mild  
my heart was filled with glee

un - pair to Brigg Fair I did re - pair  
ex - pect - ting the to see my dear

For love I was in - clined I rose  
long time I wish to see  
I looked

Ov - er my left should der

ov - er my left should er

ov - er my left should der

to see whom I should see

to see whom I should see

to see whom I could see

And there I spied my own true love

And there I spied my own true love

And there I spied my own true love

Come tripping down to me I took

Come tripp - ing down to me I took

Come tripp - ing down to me I took



BRIGG FAIR

Recorded on wax cylinder in  
1905 by Percy Grainger  
From Joseph Taylor

It was on the fifth of August  
The weather fair and mild  
Unto Brigg Fair I did repair  
For love I was inclined

I rose up with the lark in the morning  
And my heart was full of glee  
Expecting there to meet my dear  
Long time I wished to see

I looked over my left shoulder  
To see whom I should see  
And there I spied my own true love  
Come tripping down to me

I took hold of her lily-white hand  
And gaily sang my heart  
And now we are together  
I hope we ne'er shall part

For it's meeting is a pleasure  
And parting is a grief  
And a false true lover  
Is worse than any thief

For the green leaves they will wither  
And the branches will decay  
Before that I prove false to her  
The lass who loves me.

With a swing!

Words & Music Sandra Kerr

WELL OUR COUN TY IT IS CAN NY IT'S MORE BEAU TI FUL THAN AN Y

DOO DOO DOO DOO

KEEP THOSE FEET A - WALK ING KEEP THOSE TY RES TALK ING

KEEP THOSE FEET A WALK ING KEEP THOSE TY RES TALK ING

KEEP THOSE FEET WALK ING KEEP THOSE TY RES TALK ING

PLEN TY TO EX PLORE FROM THE HILLS DOWN TO THE SHORE

DOO (ETC) DOO

DOO ETC DOO

KEEP ON, MOV ING AND YOU'LL BE ALL RIGHT

KEEP ON MOV ING AND YOU'LL BE ALL RIGHT

KEEP ON ETC

JUST MAKE A GEAR CHANGE NO NEED TO FEAR CHANGE JUST A

JUST MAKE A GEAR CHANGE NO NEED TO FEAR CHANGE JUST A

JUST MAKE A GEAR CHANGE NO NEED TO FEAR CHANGE JUST

Musical score for three voices in G major, 4/4 time. The score consists of three staves. The lyrics are: "LITT LE RE ARR ANG ING AND YOU BE ALL RIGHT".

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May, 2021.

Well our county it is canny,  
It's more beautiful than any  
KEEP THOSE FEET A-WALKING,  
KEEP THOSE TYRES TALKING  
Plenty to explore, from the hills down to the shore  
KEEP ON MOVING AND YOU'LL BE  
ALRIGHT

CHORUS:

JUST MAKE A GEAR CHANGE -  
NO NEED TO FEAR CHANGE  
JUST A LITTLE RE-ARRANGING  
AND YOU'LL BE ALRIGHT  
MAKE A SMALL START -  
PLAY A SMALL PART  
JUST A LITTLE CHANGE OF HEART  
AND YOU WILL BE ALRIGHT.

You could get out on your bike  
Get your boots on, take a hike  
KEEP THOSE- FEET A-WALKING,  
KEEP THOSE TYRES TALKING  
If your journey isn't far  
Do you really need your car?  
KEEP ON MOVING AND YOU'LL BE  
ALRIGHT  
(CHORUS)

If you care about pollution  
There's an elegant solution  
KEEP THOSE- FEET A-WALKING,  
KEEP THOSE TYRES TALKING  
If your health is your concern  
Here's a lesson we could learn:  
KEEP ON MOVING AND YOU'LL BE  
ALRIGHT  
(CHORUS)

You could get out in the air  
That stuff is everywhere!  
KEEP THOSE- FEET A-WALKING,  
KEEP THOSE TYRES TALKING  
Find a special place  
And put a smile upon you face  
KEEP ON MOVING AND YOU'LL BE  
ALRIGHT  
(CHORUS)

So, fair Northumberland  
We will keep you looking grand  
IF WE KEEP - A-WALKING,  
KEEP OUR TYRES TALKING  
You'll be Green and Pleasant  
In the future, if at present  
WE KEEP MOVING SO YOU'LL BE  
ALRIGHT!

TO EVERYTHING THERE IS A SEASON (TURN, TURN, TURN)  
 WORDS ADAPTED FROM ECCLESIASTES AND  
 MELODY BY PETE SEEGER

ARRANGED BY SANDRA KERR. OCT. 2021

TO EV'RY THING TURN TURN THERE IS A SEAS ON TURN TURN

TURN AND A TIME TO EV'RY PURPOSE UNDER HEAVEN A TIME TO BE

BORN A TIME TO DIE A TIME TO PLANT A TIME TO REAP A TIME TO KILL A TIME TO

HEAL A TIME TO LAUGH A TIME TO WE EP

A TIME TO BUILD UP A TIME TO BREAK DOWN  
 A TIME TO DANCE A TIME TO MOURN  
 A TIME TO CAST AWAY STONES  
 A TIME TO GATHER STONES TOGETHER

A TIME TO SEARCH A TIME TO GIVE UP  
 A TIME TO KEEP A TIME TO RELEASE  
 A TIME YOU MAY EMBRACE  
 A TIME TO REFRAIN FROM EMBRACING

A TIME TO GAIN A TIME TO LOSE  
 A TIME OF RAIN A TIME OF SNOW  
 A TIME FOR LOVE A TIME FOR HATE  
 A TIME FOR PEACE I SWEAR IT'S NOT TOO LATE

## Turn Turn Turn

To everything  
(Turn, turn, turn)  
There is a season  
(Turn, turn, turn)  
And a time to every purpose  
Under Heaven

A time to be born, a time to die  
A time to plant, a time to reap  
A time to kill, a time to heal  
A time to laugh, a time to weep

To everything  
(Turn, turn, turn)  
There is a season  
(Turn, turn, turn)  
And a time to every purpose  
Under Heaven

A time to build up, a time to break down  
A time to dance, a time to mourn  
A time to cast away stones, a time to gather stones together

To everything  
(Turn, turn, turn)  
There is a season  
(Turn, turn, turn)  
And a time to every purpose  
Under Heaven

A time to search, a time to give up  
A time to keep, a time to release  
A time you may embrace, a time to refrain from embracing

To everything  
(Turn, turn, turn)  
There is a season  
(Turn, turn, turn)  
And a time to every purpose  
Under heaven

A time to gain, a time to lose  
A time to rain, a time of snow  
A time for love, a time for hate  
A time for peace, I swear it's not too late.  
(Chorus )