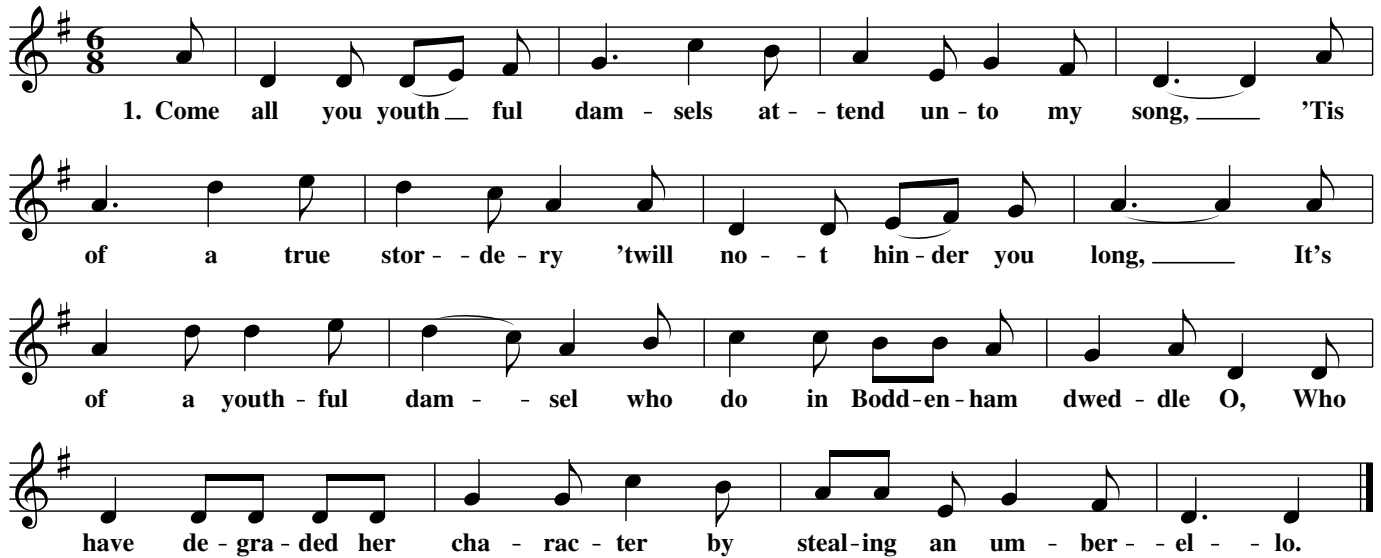


The Baddenham UMBERELLO



1. Come all you youth-ful dam-sels at-tend un-to my song, 'Tis
of a true stor-ry 'twill no-t hin-der you long, It's
of a youth-ful dam-sel who do in Bodd-en-ham dwed-dle O, Who
have de-gra-ded her cha-rac-ter by steal-ing an um-ber-el-lo.

2. Now this umberello it was missed,
And cooled nowhere be found.
O then they did search for it
Upstairs high and down
O then they did search for it
They made a much a doo-oo,
'Twas a silken umberello
And the cuddeler it was blue.

Sharp's note "Learnt in Boddendam about 50 years ago and sung to me by Mr. Watts. There were many verses relating, of course, to a local event."

Transcriber note: Possibly referring to Bodenham, Herefordshire.

Source: Mr William Henry Watts (72) at Tewkesbury. Collected by Cecil J. Sharp on 11 April 1908.

Notes: Cecil Sharp Manuscript Collection (at Clare College, Cambridge, CJS2/10/1637).

Cecil Sharp Manuscript Collection (at Clare College, Cambridge, CJS2/9/1490).

Tune <<http://www.vwml.org/record/CJS2/10/1637>>

Words <<http://www.vwml.org/record/CJS2/9/1490>>