

The Wind the Wind

The wind, the wind, the wind blows high. The rain comes pat-ter-ing down the sky.
'Dai - sy Col - let' says they'll die. For the lads are rol - ling high.

The image shows two staves of musical notation in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. The first staff contains the melody for the first line of lyrics, and the second staff contains the melody for the second line. The notes are simple, mostly quarter and eighth notes, with some rests.

She is handsome, she is pretty,
She's the girl of the Royal City.
She comes pattering 1,2,3
Pray will you tell me who is he?

(Here dancers who have been dancing with joined hands in a ring suddenly fall down)
A girl names a boy, 'Georgie Hall'

Georgie Hall he says he loves her
All the boys are fighting for her
Let the boys say what they like
Georgie Hall he loves his wife.

Wait till Georgie then gets bigger
Then he'll ride her in the gigger
Slash the whip and away they go
To see the Castle Races o'er.

Here couple in ring break through and walk away to wall pretending to see Castle Races!

Source: Sung by children at Stow-on-the-Wold. Collected by Cecil Sharp on July 29th 1909.