

You Stockton lads and lass-es too, Come lis-ten to my *sf* sto - ry, A

dismal tale, be - cause 'tis true, I've now to lay be - fore ye: We must a-way, our

rout is come, We scarce re - frain from tears, O; Shrill

shrieks the fife, rough roars the drum, March

Yorkshire vol-un - teers, *sf* O: Fal lal la la, fal lal la la, Fal lal re ral de

*sf* ri - do, Fal lal la la, fal lal la la, Fal lal de ral de ri do.