

See ye not Pierce the pip-er, His cheeks as big as a mit-re, A

pip - ing am - ong the swains That

dance on yond - der plains? Where

Tib and Tim do trip it, And youths to the horn - pipe nip it, With

ev' - ry one his carriage To go to yond-er marriage, Not one should stay be-hind, But

go with Arthur of Brad-ley, Oh! fine Arthur of Bradley, Arthur of Bradley, O.