

A shep-herd sat him un-der a thorn, He pull'd out his pipe, and be-

-gan for to play, It was on a Midsummer day in the morn, For ho - nor of that ho - liday.

A dit-ty he did chant a - long, That goes to the tune of Cat Bor-dee, And
To thee, to thee, derry, derry to thee, To thee, to thee, derry, derry to thee, And

this was the bur - den of his song, If thou wilt pipe, lad, I'll dance to thee.