

The Next Market Day

(collected by Jackie Boyce from his father, a broadside ballad from 17th century England. This is the County Down version)

A maid going to Comber, her markets to learn
To sell for her mammy three hanks of fine yarn
She met with young man along the highway
Which caused this young damsel to dally and stray

Chorus:

**Come sit down beside me, I'll do you no harm
Come sit down beside me, a new song to learn
Here is three guineas your mammy to pay
And leave-by your yarn 'til the next market day**

She sat down beside him, the grass it was green
Her face was the fairest that ever you'd seen
The light in her eyes would lead angels astray
I could sit by her side 'til the next market day

The maid she went homeward she went to her bed
The words of her new song still rang in her head
I'll search 'til I find him, by land or by sea [=say]
'Til I learn the new song called 'The Next Market Day'

Email brona.sola@gmail.com for a recording of this song