

Towersey Fair

Traditional

In Oxfordshire all as I strayed
One fine May morn to take the air,
'Twas there I spied a pretty fair maid
As she was going to Towersey Fair.

**Chorus: Hustling, bustling, hurrying, scurrying
Laughing and dancing and nobody worrying
Early, early in the morning
On the road to Towersey Fair**

Says I fair maid where do you wander
O'er the fields and meadows gay?
Says she kind sir it's over yonder
To Towersey Fair I'm making my way.

Chorus:

Her eyes they shone like diamonds bright,
And long and golden was her hair;
Her feet were nimble her step was light
As we walked on to Towersey Fair

Chorus:

All in that merry May morning
We stopped a while to sport and play.
Now this pretty fair maid is gotten a ring
And it's time to name the wedding day!

Chorus: x2