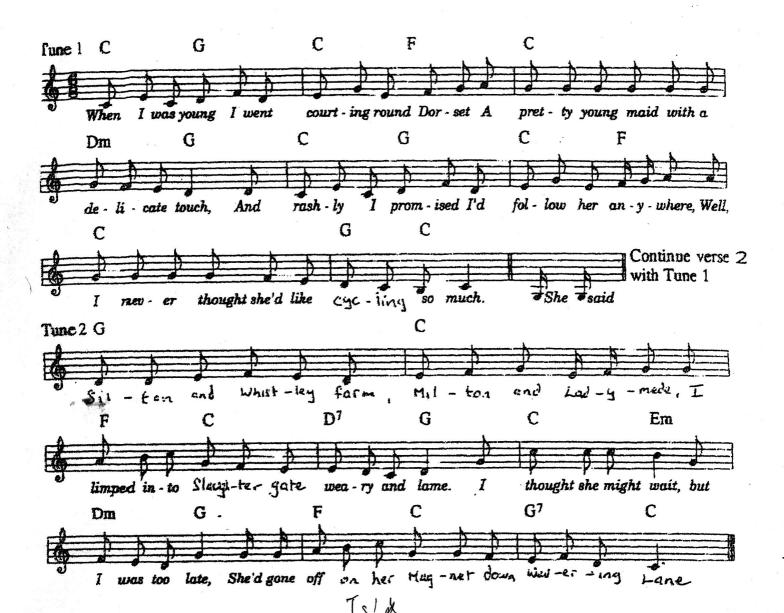
COURTING ROUND DORSET



1 (gine 1) Moen I was young I went courting round Dorset A pretty young maid with a delicate touch, and rashly I promised I'd follow her anywhere, Well, I never thought she'd like cycling so much.

2 (Tune 1) She said: "Mest me this evening at Lodbourne at Along the green byways to Silton we'll bike But when I got to Silton, she'd popped into Bourton Where a publican told me she'd gone back to Wyke.

Silton and Whistley farm, Milton and Ladymede I limped into Slaughtergate weary and lame. I thought she might wait, but I was too late: She'd gone off on her Magnet down Wavering Lane.

4 (Tune 1) She said; "Men are so feeble, to bike they ain't able, North all over Dorset I've led you a dance." "My dear," I says nicely, "Oh please don't deride If you want to cycle, give me one more chance."

I said: Let's start at Peasemarsh, then Buckhorn and Kington. The trip to the Ship in West Stower is not far.

She was off like the wind but I just sat and grinned, 'Cos by Langham St. George's I'd hidden my car.

6 (Tune 2) When she got to West Stower, I was in Blandford Texting a message saying "Meet me in Leigh." (& When she got to Durweston, a popped the question Saying, "Stand still a minute and please marry I.

7 (Tune 1) We honeymooned in Shaftesbury, lived cosy Oh dear me I told her I'd won her; she said/ I could see you were cheatin', a girl can't be

By a chap who goes cycling in a clapped out Capri."

8 (Tune 2) We moved to Broad Robin and raised a large family, The back roads of Dorset together we roam. And I know before long, when they grow fine and Our children will cycle away from their home.