
CRIES OF LONDON

- 1.**
These are the cries of London town
some go up street, some go down.
- 2.**
Where are ye fair maids
that have need of our trades?
I sell you a rare confection.
Will you have your face spread
either with white or red?
My drugs are no dregs
for I love the white of eggs
made in rare confection.
Will ye buy any fair complexion?
- 3.**
These are the cries of London town
some go up street, some go down.
- 4.**
Garlic, good garlic
the best of all the cries.
It is the physic
'gainst all the maladies.
It is my chiefest wealth,
good garlic for the cry.
And if you lose your health
my garlic then come buy,
my garlic come to buy.
- 5.**
These are the cries of London town
some go up street, some go down.
- 6.**
Money, penny come to me...
I sell old clothes.
For one penny, for two pennies
old clothes to sell.
If I had as much money
as I could tell
I never would cry
old clothes to sell.
- 7.**
Come (buy
some
old
cry
to
me)
Come
some go up street some go down
I sell old clothes
and if you lose your health
my garlic then come buy
Cry (some
go
up
go
down)
Money (to me)
Penny (come
buy
me
old
cries)
Come buy
some go up street some go down
old clothes to sell
garlic good garlic
my garlic then come buy
If I had as much money as could tell
I never would cry old clothes to sell
some go up street some go down
Down
there are the cries of London town
Some (some
go...)