



LIBRARIES

UNIVERSITY OF WISCONSIN - MADISON

You need na come courting o' me.

Wrighton, W. T. (William Thomas), 1816-1880; Traile, A.
London, UK: Robert Cocks & Co., New Burlington Street, 1850

<https://digital.library.wisc.edu/1711.dl/MDRESPKGCFRWJ8U>

<http://rightsstatements.org/vocab/NoC-US/1.0/>

The libraries provide public access to a wide range of material, including online exhibits, digitized collections, archival finding aids, our catalog, online articles, and a growing range of materials in many media.

When possible, we provide rights information in catalog records, finding aids, and other metadata that accompanies collections or items. However, it is always the user's obligation to evaluate copyright and rights issues in light of their own use.

YOU NEED NA COME COURTING O' ME,

BALLAD.

The Poetry by

A. TRAIL, ESQ.

Music by

W. T. WRIGHTON.

Ent. Sta. Hall.

COPYRIGHT.

Price 2/-

LONDON,

ROBERT COCKS & CO NEW BURLINGTON STREET.

by special Appointment

MUSIC PUBLISHERS TO HER MOST GRACIOUS MAJESTY, QUEEN VICTORIA,


and to His Imperial Majesty, The Emperor Napoleon III.


"YOU NEED NA COME COURTING O' ME."

Words by A. TRAIL, Esq.

Music by W. T. WRIGHTON.

Allegro.

VOICE. 

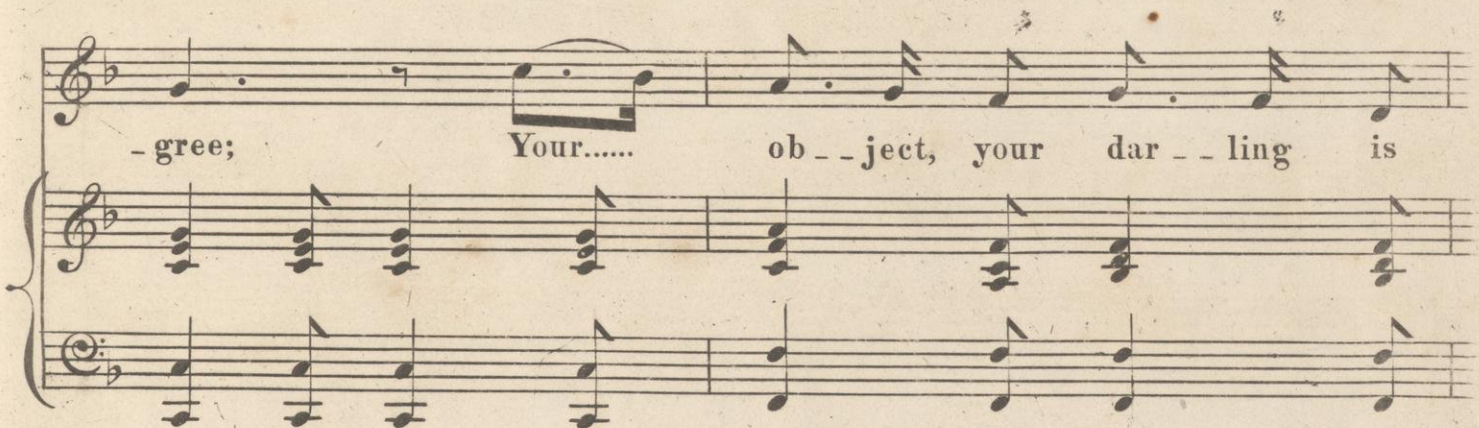
PIANO FORTE. 

You're mis - ta - - ken in - tire - ly my

ho - - ney, You and I..... shall ne - - ver a - -



- gree; Your..... ob - - ject, your dar - - ling is



mo - ney, You need na come courting o' me.



To mar - ry with - out true af - - - - - fec - - - - - tion, Far

Rall:

bet - ter be tied to a tree, To stop a - ny fu - - - - - ture re -

- flec - tion, You need na come court - - - - - ing o'

me. Though you ca' me your ain bon - ny

Jen - - ny, Your heart is as cauld's the north

sea. Such a hus - - band is dear at a

pen - ny You need na come courting o' me.

Per - haps you may take my old Aun - ty, Al though she be blind o' an

e'e, She has houses and sil - ler a plen - ty, But

dinna come courting o' me. Though could be the nights in De -

- cember, And dull though a sin - gle life be, You shall

ne'er be my hus - band re - member, You need na come court - ing o'

me. Though you ca' me your ain bon - ny Jen - ny, Your

heart is as cauld's the North sea, Such a husband is dear at a

pen - ny You need na come court - ing o' me.

FINE.