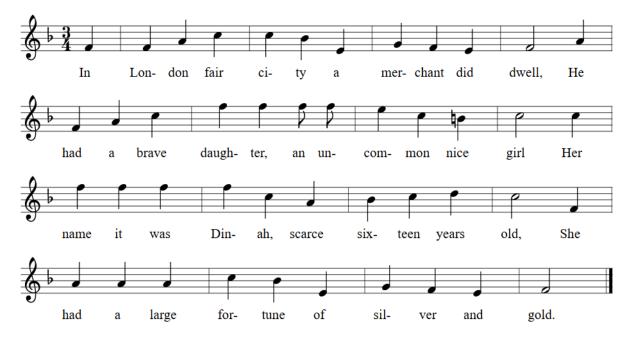
In London's Fair City (Villikins and his Dinah)

Albert Beale

Recorded by Peter Kennedy and Maud Karpeles, Kenardington, 14 January 1954

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Roud 271



- In London fair city a merchant did dwell,
 He had a brave daughter, an uncommon nice girl
 Her name it was Dinah, scarce sixteen years old,
 She had a large fortune of silver and gold.
- As Dinah was a-walking in the garden one day Her papa came to her, and thus he did say, Go dress yourself Dinah in brightest array I have found you an husband both gallant and gay.
- Oh papa, oh papa, I don't feel inclined,
 For to marry just yet, I've not made up my mind
 But that my large fortune I'd gladly give o'er,
 If you let me remain single just one year or more.

- 4. Go go, dearest daughter the father replied,
 If you'll not consent to be this young man's bride,
 I'll give your large fortune to the nearest of kin,
 And you sha'n't reap the benefit of one single pin.
- 5. As Villikins was a-walking in the garden one day He saw his dear Dinah lay dead on the clay.
 With a cup of cold poison that laid by her side, Says Villikens to himself, It's of poison she died.
- He sipped up the poison as a man man did oe'r [?]
 As Villikins and his Dinah they are no more
 When the people they saw him, they laid down and cried
 And Villikins and his Dinah lay both in one grave.