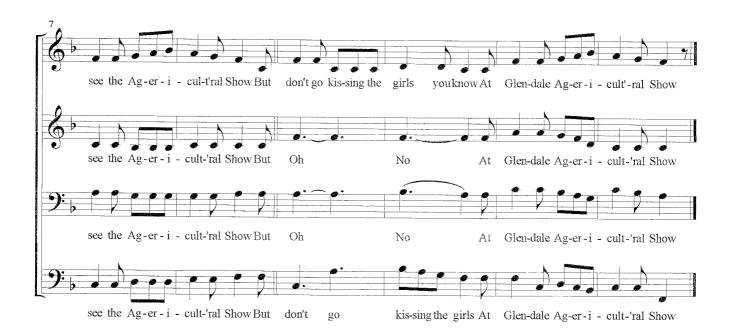
Glendale Agricultural Show_{Trad}

Arr: Graham Stacy





The Glendale Agricultural Show

Good people all who hear my voice You now have reason to rejoice, For off to Wooler you may go To see the Agericultural Show. But don't go kissing the girls you know At Glendale Agericultural Show.

A motley group you will see there Fat farmers and their wives so rare, Their bouncing daughters neat and clean With a pork pie hat and a crinoline But don't go kissing the girls you know At Glendale Agericultural Show.

They've got a band from Berwick down
The best that ever was in the town.
And all the gentry will be there
It's almost as pretty as Whittingham Fair.
But don't go kissing the band you know
At Glendale Agericultural Show.

There's horses, ponies, cows and calves
For Wooler don't do things by halves
There are prize bulls, sheep, pigs and geese.
You can see it all for a shilling apiece.
But don't go kissing the shilling you know
At Glendale Agericultural Show.

There's things up there that'll make you laugh There's a two-legged cow and a nine-legged calf A billy goat that comes from Wales That sings like a choir that's called Voicemale. But don't go kissing the choir you know At Glendale Agericultural Show.