Ft

Laft Navrings 18 Feet

Heels 27 Leds

6 Corr of window Side

9 of 2d floor Side

out Springs

5 of

In Springs

4 of above Side

3 each window Side

John Keddish

Nov 6 10 of Slay flower Side

6 2d window

John Keddish

9 February. 1780 This Book was bought
Price one shilling for a memorandum Book
of millners accompts for the use of Wm Reddish
of Sowdham mill By me Simon Reddish
of Sowdham aforesaid Nottinghamshire

1791 2 March 17 Our Break wheel Gear'd by Wm Mackly
Sam Plumtrd on Saturday the 17 of march 1792
1792 April 13 Our wheat mill wheel Gear'd by Wm mackly
Sheers fixed Thursday Easter fryday that year

Newark Thorpe
Lanford Lon. Colingham
Bestorp gen. South
Clifflin John Reddish
Clifflon Clifflon John Reddish
Clifflon John Reddish
John Reddish
John Reddish
his Book
gorge Reddish his Book
gorge Reddish his Book

3

Garrees Simon Reddish his Book

Reddish Garrees Reddish his Book July 2d

Mr Daniel Wilkinson 1805

Book Oxton 10th Reddish Gr. Garrees

Garrees Reddish Garrees Reddish

Reddish Reddish

1780 Charles Reddish owes Cobey .. 5 .. 0

Ag.d me for buying him a coat 6 .. 6

he put in himself 4 .. 6

Coat Cost in all £16 .. 0

Andrew £ 6 before Simon

6 .. 6 Reddish

£14 .. 0 Cobey .. 5 .. 0

Jany 17 Received 9 .. 6

£10 .. 6 John Reddish

August 12 Received 1 .. 0

Some in all 9 .. 6 Garrees Simon

Reddish

October 24 Rec.d 5 .. 0 Reddish

Some in all 4 .. 6 Garrees Reddish

1778 Regulated with Thomas Reason

	£	s	d
January 19 Then left to pay John in full	2	9	0

he was in Office that year and Elizabeth Raynor had 2 shilling a Week from the town she had Carer every Week to pay the Bill which was due to him

	£	s	d
Feb. 23 A hoof of moulter	0	2	0
March 2 to Do. of Do.	0	2	0
Do. 11 to Do. of Do.	0	2	0
Do. 17 to Do. of Do.	0	2	0
Do. 20 to Do. of Do.	0	2	0
Do. 30 to Do. of Do.	0	2	0
April 6 to Do. of Do.	0	2	0
Do. 13 to Do. of Do.	0	2	0
Do. 22 to Do. of Do.	0	2	0
Do. 28 to Do. of Do.	0	2	0
May 4 to Do. of Do.	0	2	0
		1	6
to A Bushel Bagg		3	6

an

and

he borrowed of Joe may on Saturday at Nottingham almost a new one

John Reddish

gone

Reddish his Book July 9 1805

1778 John Pafield Roulston	£	s	d
May 5 to three Jecks of moulter	0	3	0
D° 13 to D° of D°	0	3	0
June 11 A hoop of D°	0	2	0
D° D° A ~~hoop~~ peck of Wheat	0	1	6
D° D° A peck of Barley	0	0	9
	1	10	3

1779 Tomlinson Caythorpe	£	s	d
January 16 A Strike of Barley	0	2	8
D° D° one quarter of Barley	0	0	3½
D° 23 A Strike of Barley	0	2	8
D° 30 to D° of D°	0	2	8
February 5 to D° of D°	0	2	8
D° D° One quarter of D°	0	0	3½
D° 17 A Strike of D°	0	2	8
D° 27 to D° of D°	0	2	8
March 1st A peck of D°	0	0	8
D° 9 A hoop of moulter	0	1	10
Left of 4 Qrs in Corn When he lived at Burton	0	15	6
	£ 1	14	7

Joice

1780	Thomas hustin for		£	s	d
Feb 7	18 A Strike of Wheat	X	0	4	6
	This paid				
1780	Barnard gonalston		£	s	d
April	21 A Strike of wheat	X	0	4	10
	This paid barnard				
1780	James yates bill		£	s	d
may	2 A hoop of wheat		0	1	6
	10 he put 30 sheep into our hill close				
	and we charge him 2 P. sheep for a day				
	and Night keeping &c. three days they stay'd		0	1	6
July	15 paid him		0	1	6
	He paid my maraten shilling share of				
	Thre barging for the sow dutello		0	10	0
	To Wm Reddish from gates		0	4	9
	gowes Bridgford				
	Nottingham		Total	£	s 14 9
			Shire	18	6

		£	s	d
	Joseph Hutchinson formalolar			
1788 June 26	A strike of wheat	0	4	4
February 28	to A hoop of Wheat	0	2	4
Do 28	to one peck of Barley	0	0	7
April 7	A Strike of wheat	0	4	8
May 11	A Strike of wheat	0	4	8
Do 19	A hoop of Do		17	0
	This Done with Joseph Hutchinson	0	2	4
	And Quite Settled by me		19	8
	Simon Reddish		10	0
		£1	9	8

Paid at Several times
from the Mr. Reddish to Det 5 19 0
Mr. Wilkinson on demand to 5 1 0
of five pound nineteen £10 19s 0
Shilling for debt and Use

Joseph Hutchinson

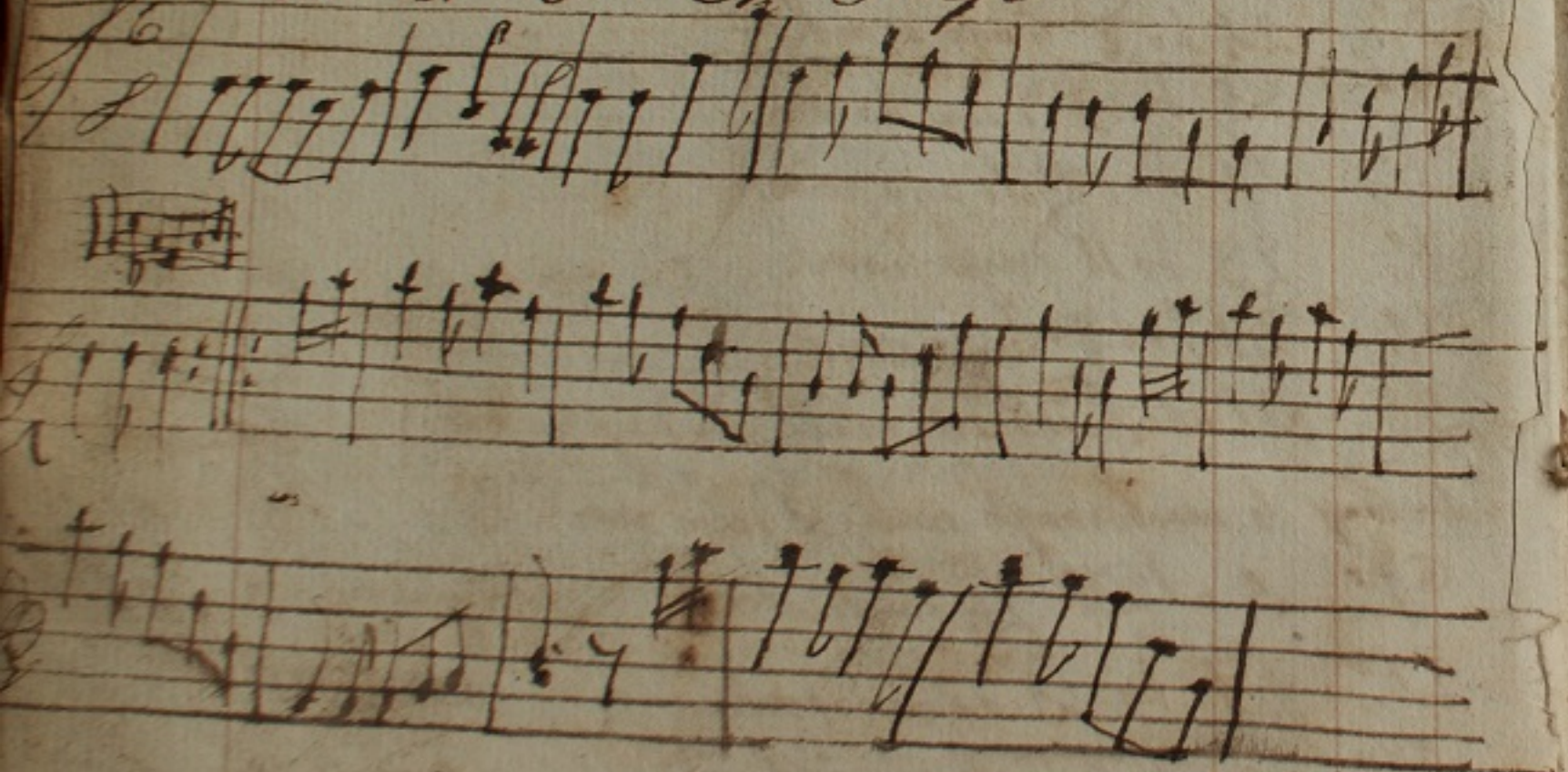
		£	s		d
1780	John Baggolw Caythorpe				
Feb 23	to three hoosh Barley X	0	3	9	6
April 19	a hoosh of wheat X	0	2	5	0
	1782 - Work at woobrough mill				
January 8	to first days work	0	0	8	6
D°	10 to Second days work	0	0	8	9
D°	11 to 3d days work	0	0	8	0
D°	18 to 4 days work	0	0	8	10
D°	19 to 5 days work	0	0	8	8
D°	21 to 6 days work	0	0	8	
D°	22 to 7 days work	0	0	8	6
D°	24 to 8 days work	0	0	8	0
D°	25 to 9 days work	0	0	8	6
D°	26 to 10 days work	0	0	8	6
D°	28 to 11 days work	0	0	8	
D°	29 to 12 days work	0	0	8	
D°	31 at Sowdham mill one day work X				
February	4 woobrough mill 13 days work	0	0	8	
D°	5 at D° 14 days work	0	0	8	
D°	7 to 15 days work	0	0	8	
D°	9 at Sowdham mill 2 days work X				
April	26 to Woobrough mill half day	0	0	8	
1782 August	17 at woodbrough mill	0	1	0	

			L	S	D
1779	Wm. Walker to Wm. Roderick Dr.				
	East Bedford Blacksmith				
	A Strike of Barley	X	0	2	4
1780					
March 31	A hoop of Wheat	X	0	2	6
August 11	To A hoop of wheat	X	0	2	8
September 11	To A hoop of wheat	X	0	2	5
Do. 25	A Strike ~~Wheat~~	X	0	4	6

Ballance with Walker on Regulated

This done with

Steep Quick Quick Steep



Quick Steep

1778 January 13 Ballanced with					
James Cartlidge and left to pay in					
full and all his demands against					
my father	£	189		6	09
Nov.r 22 paid in part of y.e above	0	10	6		0
December 11 paid	0	10	6		10
1779	0	12	6		8
February 18 paid					6
March 19 paid	0	10	6		0
to 2 figgs	1	1	0		
paid in all to Cartlidge	£				
Due to Cartlidge	£				

Jeremiah Stafford

My father Murphey £ s d

1780 April 24 Lenthin 1 1 0

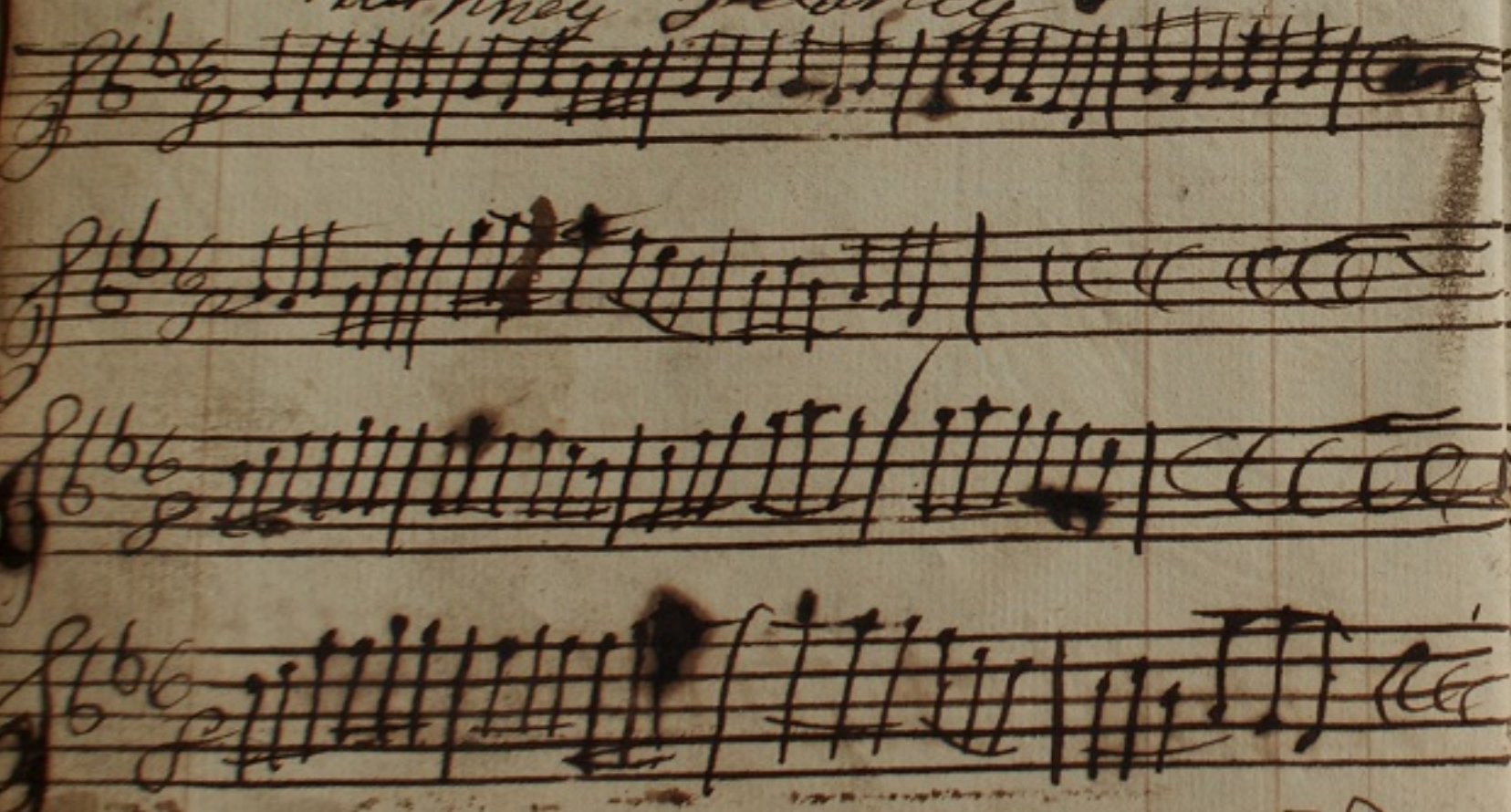
And to pay me again in one month

Or I might take the bed and Murphey

Materials thereto belonging for my

Money which I lay on myself

Murphey Delancy



Murphey Delancy — Garret Reddish

		£	s	d
1775 August 14	first began my Wage at five pound sixe Shilling a year	5	4	0
1776 August 14	first year due			
1777 August 14	Second year due	5	4	0
1778 August 14	third year due	5	4	0
1779 August 14	fourth year due	5	4	0
1779 December 19	Received	2	0	0
1780 August 14	fifth year due	5	4	0
		26	0	0
	Do 15 Refund my father and	£		
	Left due from him to me for wage	24	0	0

Gorges Haddish his Book

May 9 4 year 1805

his Bar[illegible] of Sho[illegible] First

		£	s	d
1780	Robert Searson to Simon Reddish			
July 24	To 6 penny loves	0	0	6
D° 30	to 2 penny loves	0	0	2
August 3	to 4 penny loves	0	0	4
D° 3	to 6 penny loves	0	0	6
September 3	paid him	0	0	6
August 16	paid him	0	1	6
September 30	paid him	0	1	0
October 2	to 4 penny loves	0	0	4
1781				
July 6	to one penny loves	0	0	1
D° 11	to 2 penny loves	0	0	2
D° 16	to 2 penny loves	0	0	2
D° 19	to 2 penny loves	0	0	2
D° 24	to 3 penny loves	0	0	3
D° 29	to 1 penny loves	0	0	1
D° 31	to 2 penny loves	0	0	2
August 6	to 2 penny loves	0	0	2
D° 11	to Bread and buns	0	3	3
D° 19	to 2 penny loves	0	0	2
D° 29	to 2 penny loves	0	0	2
D° 31	to one penny loaf	0	0	1
September 18	to 2 penny loves	0	0	2
D° 22	to 2 penny loves	0	0	2
December 12	to 2 penny loves	0	0	2
D° 18	to 3 penny loves	0	0	3
D° 24	to 2 penny loves	0	0	2
		0	10	8

		£	s	d
1782	Robert pearson			
July 5	to one penny loafe	0	0	1
	Lent him at Woobrough feast	0	0	6
	Lent him at Sowdham feast	0	1	0
1783	September 2. Lent him	0	10	6
1784	September 11. 1783 Lent him	0	1	0
	Lent him at gonalstone feast	0	0	9
1785	paid him march 13	0	1	0
		0	16	10
	John Reddish		10	8
June 5	paid him Garves Reddish	1	4	6
	garves Reddish	0	1	0
	paid to Robert Pearson at Several times	1	6	6
October 22	paid to alias Pearson	0	0	6
1786		0	8	0
Feb 7. 20	paid to Robert Pearson	1	10	0
	Total paid to pearson			

	£	s	d
1802 July 29 Settled with Charles Challand			
At the Yearly Rent of	1	15	0
1803 April 17 Left to pay to Holland		2	7
D° Brought of Fine		0	7½
D° 18 to 2 of B		2	8
D° 20 to ½ of Fine		1	0
D° 21 to 2 of B		2	4
D° 24 to ½ of Fine		1	8
D° 26 to 2 of B		2	4
D° 29 ½ of Fine		1	8
D° 29 to 1 of B		1	2
May 1 to ½ of Fine		1	8
D° 3 to 2 of B		2	4
D° 5 to ½ of Fine		1	8
	1	8	6½
D° 7 paid in part		10	6
Due to Holland		9	6½

May 8 to 1/2 of fine	1	3
10 to 2 of B	2	4
8 1/2 of fine	1	3
13 to 2 1/2 of B	2	4
	8	7
	9	6 1/2
May 16 paid in part	17	3 1/2
	0	15 1/2
Left to pay		2 3 1/2
Do 15 to 1/2 of fine		1 3

Gorves Reddish - Bridgford

Nottingham Shire

Bridgford Shire

Poor Jack

Go prattle ye lubbers and swabs do ye see, bout daingers and fears

and if like, a tight water boat and good sea room give me and stiff

E'o a little ~~tell~~ strike tho' y' tempest top gallant mast smack smooth

shall smite and shiver each splinter of wood and shiver each splinter

Clear y' wreck stow y' yards and bouze every thing tight and

Under each fore sail we'd scud avast there dont think me a milk

Sop so soft to be taken for trifles a back for they say there a

providence sits upon Loft they say there's a providence sits up a

Loft too keep watch for y' life of Jack

Why I heard y good Chaplin palaver one day, about souls heaven mercy & such
And my timbers what lingo he did cut and bay, why he was just all over one as high
But he said how a sparrow can't fall under ye sea without our Father come down
And many fine things that proves clearly to me, that providence is known in low
For says he dye mind me let storms come & go, take a top light & shall row a back
There's a sweet little cherub sits perch'd up aloft, to watch for the life of poor Jack

I said to our poll for you yes he would cry, when last we weight anchor for sea
what argufies sniveling & piping your eye, why what a d. fool you must be
Can't you see of world wide and there's none for wall, both for seamen & lubbers or shore
And if I could davy fund poll I should fall, why you never will here of me more
what then all hazard come don't be so soft, perhaps I may laughing come back
for you see there a Cherub sits smiling aloft to keep watch for y life of poor Jack

Dye mind me a sailor should be every inch all as one as a piece of the ship
and with her brave y world without flinching to flinch from y moment ly anchor a trip
as to me all weather all times sides and bows, nought to a trouble from duty that springs
my heart is my polly & my wife my friend, and do for my life tis y kings
Ev'n when my times come never believe me so soft, y with grief to be taken a back
tis y same little cherub that sits up aloft, will look out a good berth for poor Jack

England his Book

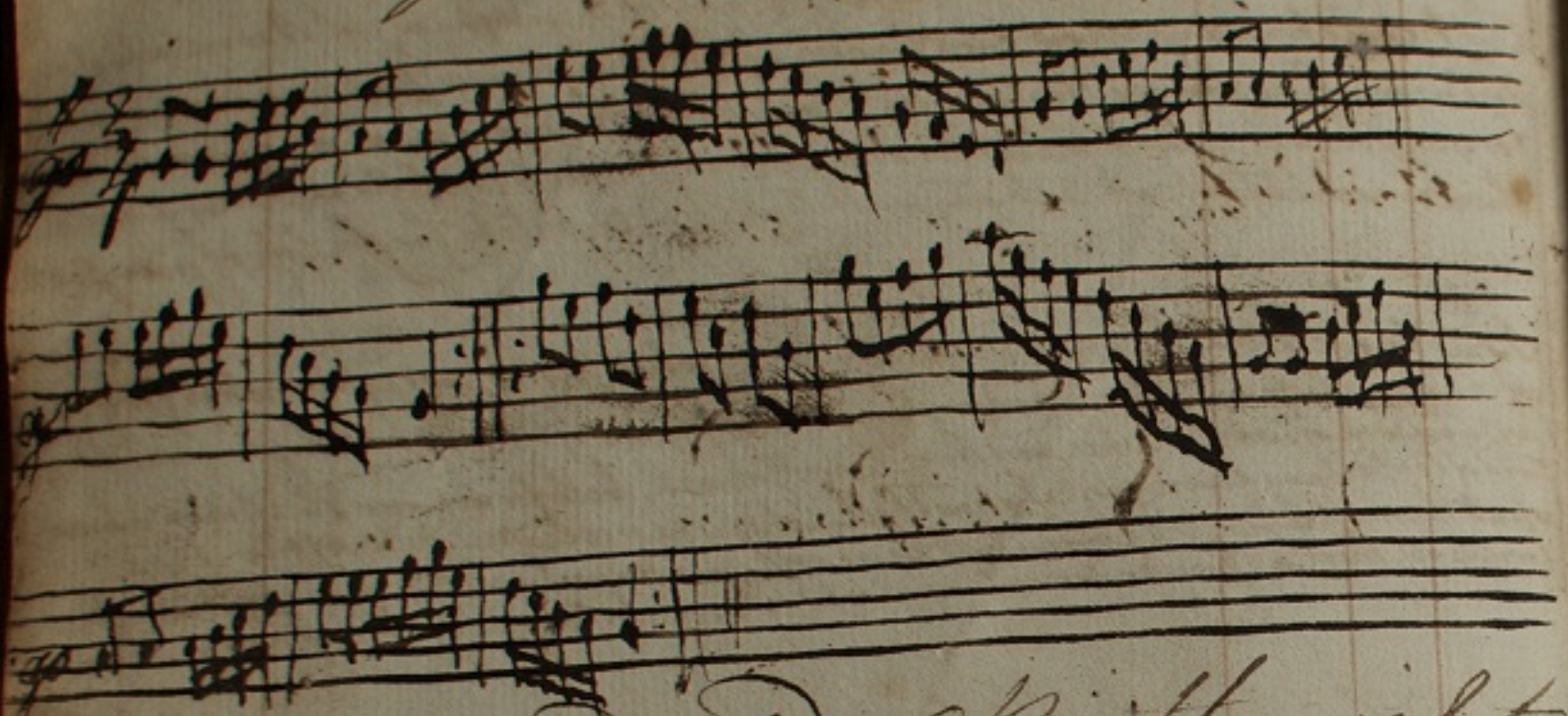
Reddish

the gardes Reddish his Book

God save King George

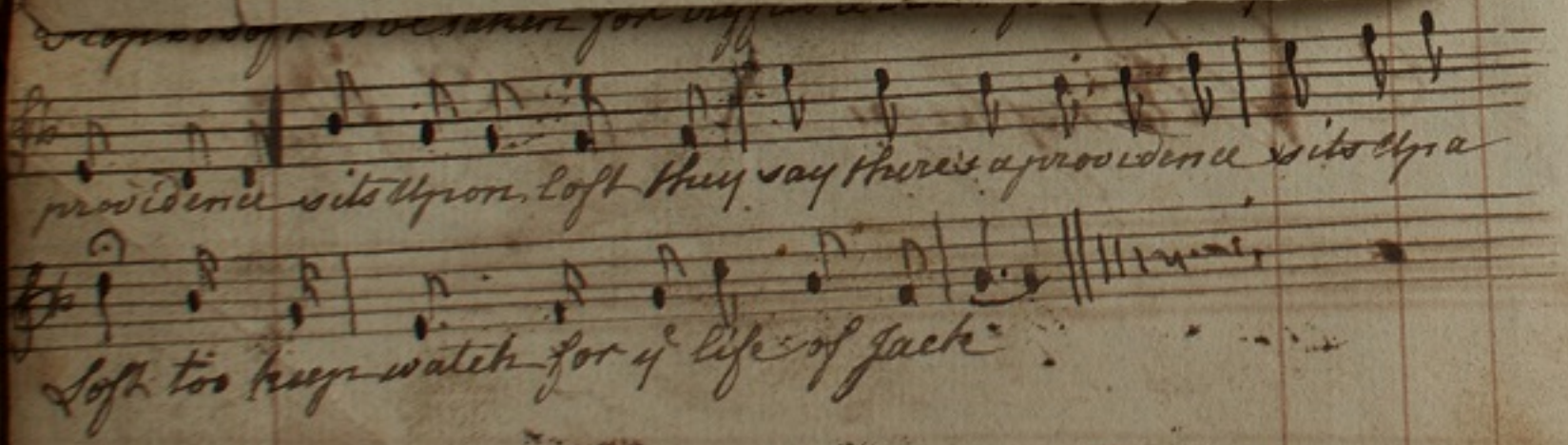
Nottingham

Lady Birth Right



Or the Lady Birth right

Simon Reddy for Bridgford



John Reddish

John Reddish

John Reddish

Reddish of East Bridgford In

the County of Bridgford In

Nottingham The County of

Nottingham gawes Reddish

his Book his Book

his Book his

England his

Reddish

th gawes Reddish his Book

god save honor grace

Nottingham

A sailors life's a life of woe he works now late now early, now up & down now to

and fro what then he takes it cheerly, blest with ye smiling can of grog,

If duty calls stand rise or fall to fate let Vergil's joy & cadge to weigh ye shark

belay he does it with a wish, to heave ye lead or to cape head the pin drows

Another dish for while ye grog goes round, all sence of danger drown'd

S.

we disguise it to a man weving a little and laugh a little and work

S.

a little and swear a little and fiddle a little and footit a little

and swig the flowing can and swig ye flowing can and swig ye flowing

can

If Troubled winds and Roaring sea
Gives proof of Coming dainger
We View the storm Low hearts at Ease
for Jack to fear a Strainger
Blest with the smiling grog vovly
When now below we Head can go
Now Rise or mountains high
Spite of the gale we hand the scale
Or take the mud full Reef
Or man the deck to Clear the Reck
To give the ship Relief
then fuls the Rest a Round
all sence of dainger drown'd
We dispise it to a man wevin a little &c.

But yet thinks not our Lafe is hard
the storms at seas they brest the
For Comeing home a sweet Reward
with smiles our sweethearts meet the
now to the friendly grog we goes
Our Amerous toast her we love most
And gaily laughs and Sings
the Sale we fill then for each girl
there Company diffray
the deck we Chur then Chaceing there
As we there Charms Surveyd
And then y grog goes Round
all sence of dainger drown'd
We diffise it to a man, wevin a little &c.

Batchelors Hall Dubdin

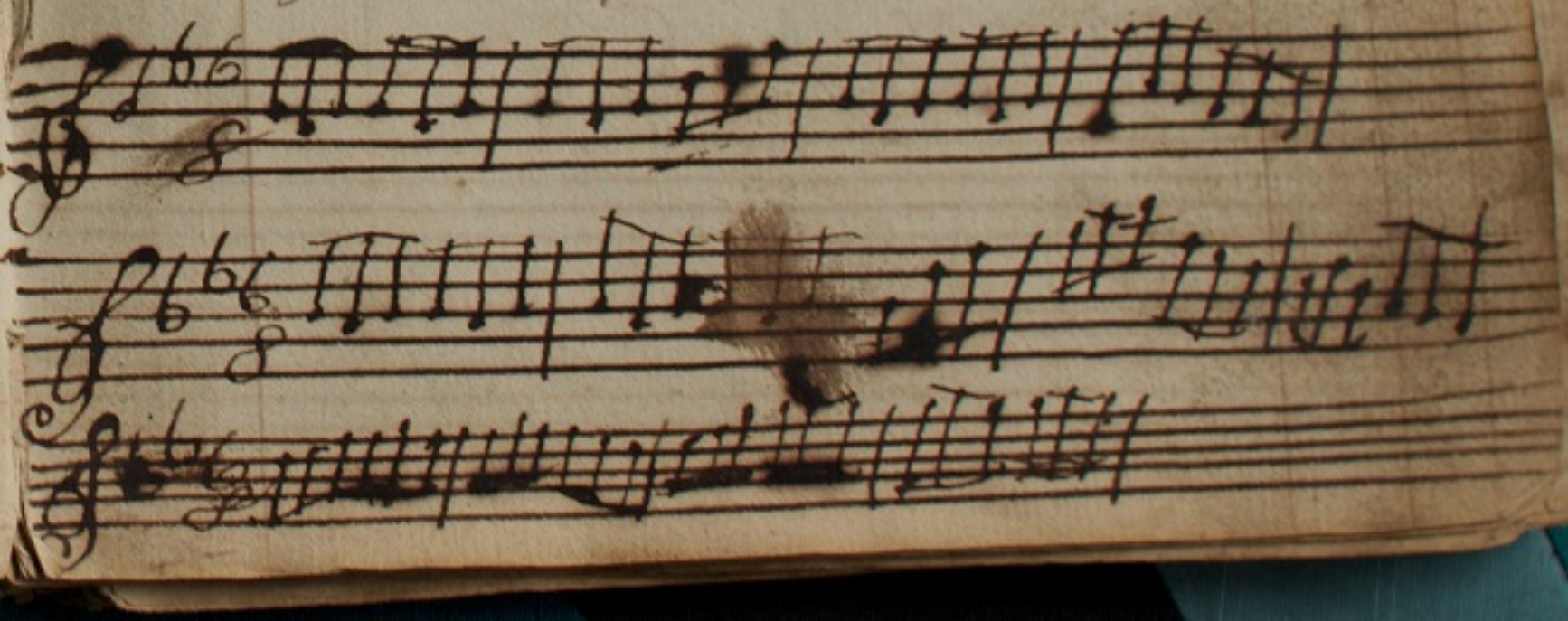
To bachelors hall we good fellows invite to partake of ye chace that
makes up our delight we have spirits like fire and of health such a
Stock, that our pulse strikes the seconds as true as a clock, did you
See the you'd swear as we mount with a grace did you
See the you'd swear as we mount with a grace that Diana had dubbed
Some new gods of ye chace, ~~that Diana had dubbed some new gods~~
~~Lay pouting afra with smiles Aurora~~ in the bright day
So the chace hark away hark away all nature looks gay
And Aurora with smiles shows in ye bright day

Dick Thicksel came mounted upon a fine black
A better fleet gelding never hunter did back
Tom Trig rode a bay full of mettle and bone
And gayly bob Buxom rode proud on a roan
But the hore or all horses that rivall'd the day
was the squiers hack or nothing and that was a grey
Harkaway hark away while our spirits are gay
Let us drink to the joys of the next coming day

3

Then for hounds they was nimble so well they climbed
And cock nose a good one for scenting a fox
little plunge like a mole who will ferrill and search
And beetle brows hawk eye so dead at a lurch
young sly looks that scents the strong breze from the south
And musickal Echo well with his Deep mouth

Harkaway



Our horses thus all of the Verry best blood
Tis not likely you'll easily find such as food
And for hounds our opinions with thousands will back
That all England throughout can't produce such a pack
Thus haveing discribd you dogs horses and Crew
A way we set of for the fox is in View

Hark a way

Sly Reynard brought home while y horn sounds a call
And now y'ourre all welcom to batchelors hall
The rosbry sirloin greatfull smokes on y board
And bacchus pours wine from his favourite hoard
Come on then do honour to this jov'al place
And enjoy the sweet pleasures that springs from th chace

Hark a way

6 yards of Velverteen 4s 2 per yard 1 5 0
2 yd of Cord at 2s 6 per yard 11 3
1 16 3

gones Reddish
Gones
Gones Reddish his Book
May 5 The 18 year of
our lord 1805 Gones
Hunter Reddish
his Book

6 yards of Velverteen 4s 2 per
yard 2 of Cord at 1 5 0
per yard 4 6
Gones
gain Gones
Reddish Reddish
Mark Bridgford

William Jackson
Seven Pattisons appeared they may from Lincolshire

See the Dawn how it Rises by Hook

See the dawn how it Rises in golden array

while the horn sounds the summons to join in ye chace hark the

dogs with their Voices now welcome the day when for sport and

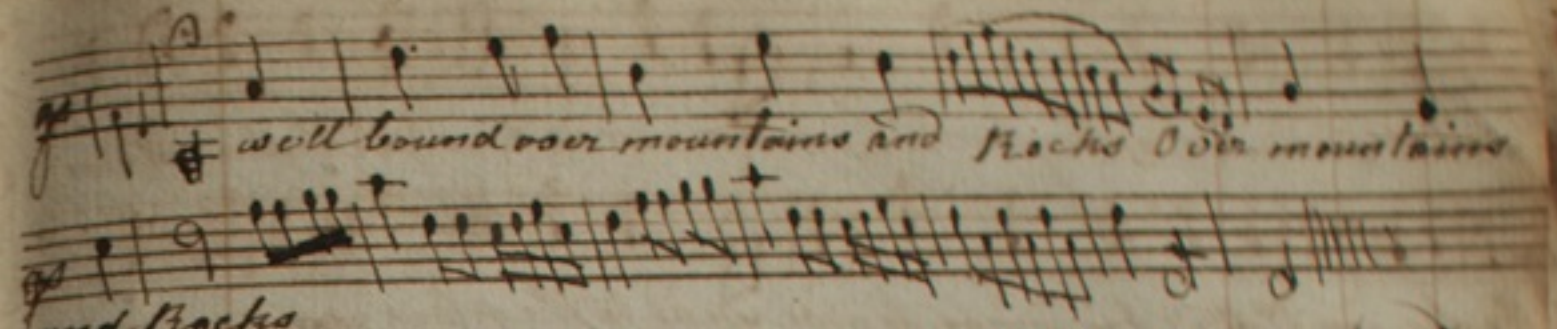
true concord we hunters embrace

hounds are abroad see the breaking of day the hounds are abroad

See the breaking of day from the cover the cover Unkennel the fox

Attend to the cry hark away hark away we'll bound over

mountains and Rocks we'll go ....



While we sweet o'er the dale or the mountains ascend
Or the Rapid Rivers our steeds boldly guide
No danger we fear that can hunting attend
For courage was never to a sportsman denyd
The hounds are abroad &c

Then leave for a while y soft arms of your fair
See Aurora to tempt you has nature displayd
The sports of diana the morning must share
Then to friendship and love let due tribute be paid
The hounds are abroad &c

I that once was a plough boy am, a sailor am now, no look that a loft in

the sky, was flutter'd his wings, to give speed to the plow, was so gay and

so careless and, ~~but my friend was a carlesso a boat a kings ship and~~
was so gay and so careless and, but my friend was a car

lindo a bord a king's ship and he asked me to go, just to sea for a trip

And he talk'd of such things, as if sailors was kings, and so teazing did

keep, and so teazing did keep, that I left my poor plough to go

ploughing in the deep, no longer the horn calls me up in the morn

No longer the horn calls me up in the morn, I trusted the carlindo

And the Uncomfortable wind, that made me for to go and leave my dear behind

I did not much like for to be on board a ship
When in danger there's no door to creep out of
I liked the jolly tars I liked bumbo and flip
But I did not like Rocking about
By and by came a hurrican I did not like that
Next a battle that many a sailor laid flat
And I who would Rome, that like me had a home
When I vow and I'd Reap, when I left my poor plough
To go ploughing in the deep, where so swelly y'hown &c.

At last safe I landed and in a whole skin
Nor did I make any long stay
Ere I found by my friend who I asked of my kin
Father dead and my wife Ran Away
A who but myself said I had thou to blame
Wives losing there husbands, off lose a good name
A why did I roam, when so happy at home
I could Sow I could Reap, ere I left my poor
plough to go ploughing in the deep, where so swelly y'hown

James
Reddish

James Reddish

James Reddish his Book July The
21 year of Lord 1805

Why if that be the case said this Derry name friend
And you don't no more minded to roam
Gis a shake by the fist all your cares at an end
Dads a live and your wife safe at home
Starts staring with joy I leapt out of my skin
But so my wife mother sister and all of my kin
Now cry'd I let them roam, who want a good home
I am well to Ill keep, nor again leave my plough
to go ploughing in the deep, Once more shall y horn

horn

March 19 Indeptured to Bright 2

James Reddish his Book Bought

the 18 year of our Lord 1825

Ann Reddish had never

Baked upon mistress

Holland a Loafe of bread for

bought 19 years and we have

been at wits many times

but we never had Beer so

great as we had for She hath

sent us words to Bake a loaf

of Bread and that what She

never did so Before so I thought

it out to be Sat down and

forth Sarah Holland

James Reddish his Book April

18 Wright this with his

own hand and do Forth

James Reddish

Soldiers Adieu

I dieu I dieu my Only life my honour calls me from y

Remember thou art a soldiers wife those tears but ill become thee what

though by duty I am call'd where thunding Cannons Rattle where Valour

Self might stand applaud where Valour self might stand applaud when

on y wings of thy dear love to heaven above thy servant or her vows are flown

Chorus

The tender prayer thou put there on shall call a guardian angel down shall

Sym

call a guardian angel down to watch me in the battle

My safety thy fair truth shall be, as sword and buckler wearing.
My life shall be more dear to me, because of thy preserving
Let hell come let horrour threat, let thundering cannons rattle
Fearless seek the conflict heat, assured when on the wings of love
To heaven above &c.

Enough with that benignant smile, some kindred gods inspired thee
Who saw thy bosom void of guile, who wondred and admired thee
I go assured my life adieu, the thundering cannons rattle
The murdering carcase stalks in view, when on the wings of thy true love
To heaven above &c.

John Reddish

July the 10 1805

John Reddish and

Sarah

John Reddish

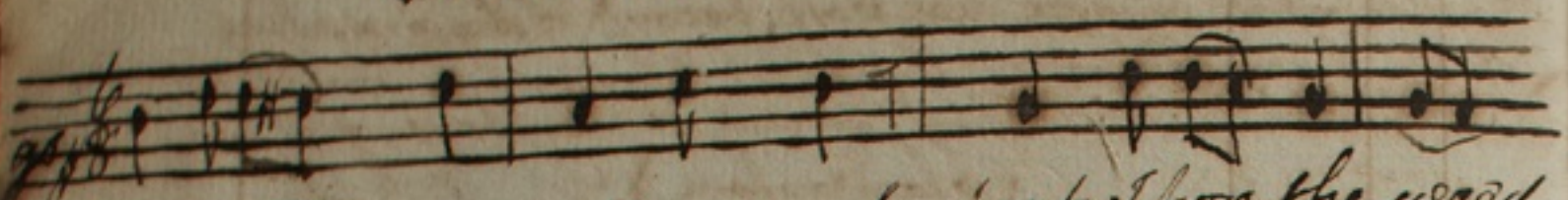
John Reddish

Reddish

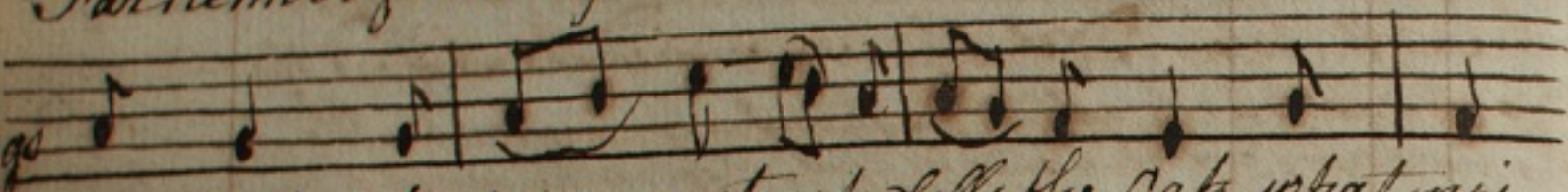
May the 15 year

our Lord 1805

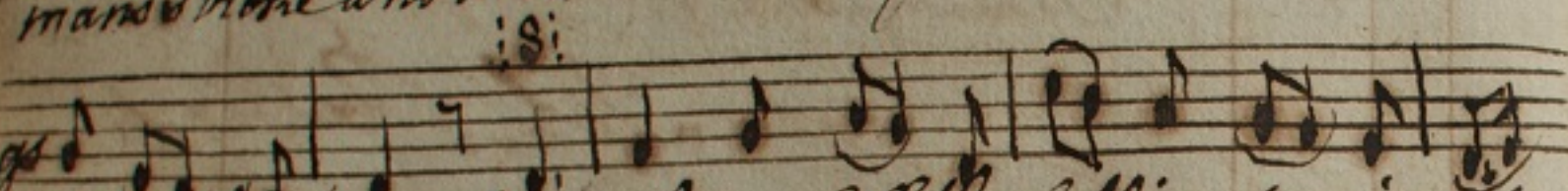
The woodmans Stroke



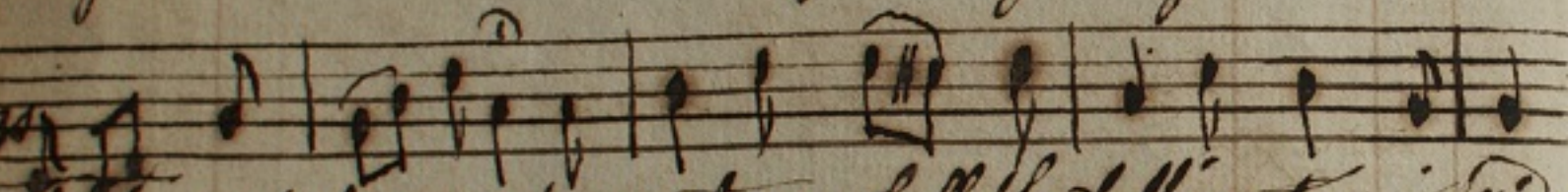
Far he moves from Noise and more hark I hear the wood



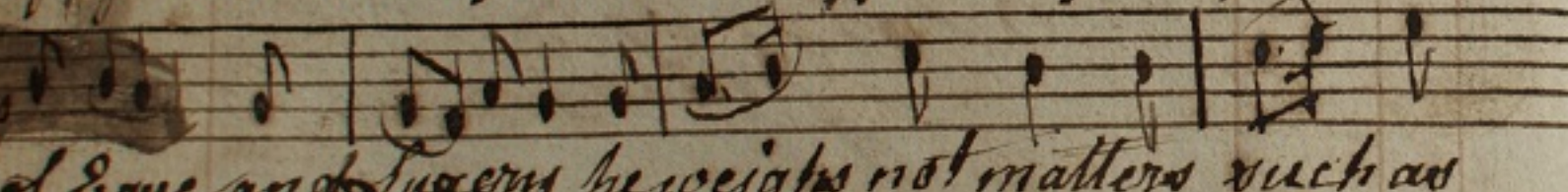
mans stroke who dreames not as he fells the Oak what mis



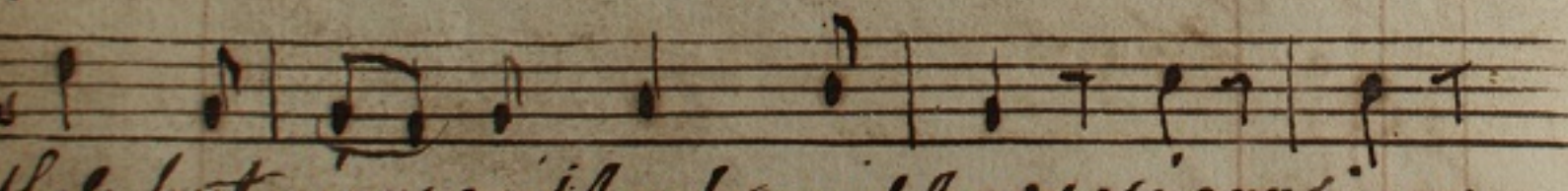
chief does he brews, how art may fell the falling tree in aide



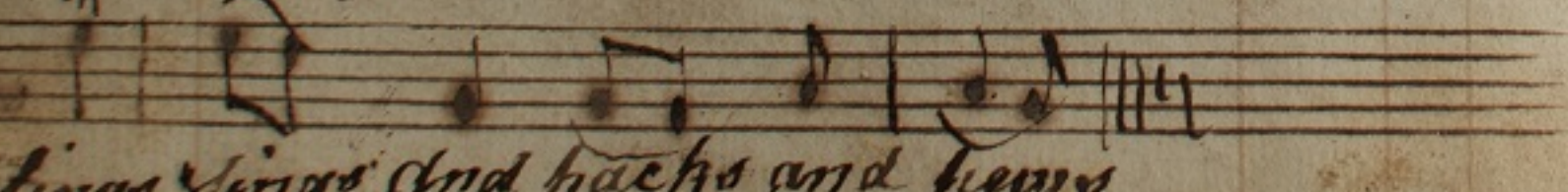
of ease and luxery how art may fell the falling tree in aide



of Ease and luxery he weights not matters such as



these but wings and hacks and hews wings wings



wings wings and hacks and hews

perhaps Now felled by this bold man
the tree may form the spruce Sedan
Or wheelbarrows where Dister Flan
Runs on her Dulgar Riggs
The stage where boxes Crowds and flocks
Or Elbs the quacks perhaps the stocks
Or posts for sigs Or Barbers blocks
Where shines the parsons Wigg

3

he makes bold pheasants O what grief
the gibet on which hangs the thief
the seat where sits the grave lord Chief
the throne the cobbler stall
thou prompts life in Every stage
Makes follies whims prides acque page
Or Childerns toys Or Coffins for age
And Coffins for the all

4

Yet justice lets us still afford
these chaire and this Crowall Board
the kings that holds good bacchus hoard
Corfes the woodmans stroke
he makes the pipes that bleed the Vine
the but that holds the Generous wine
the ball itself where typlers join
To crack the mirthfull joake

Vivace Caledonian Laddie Oh

Syn

Sang

Blithe sandy is a bonny boy and

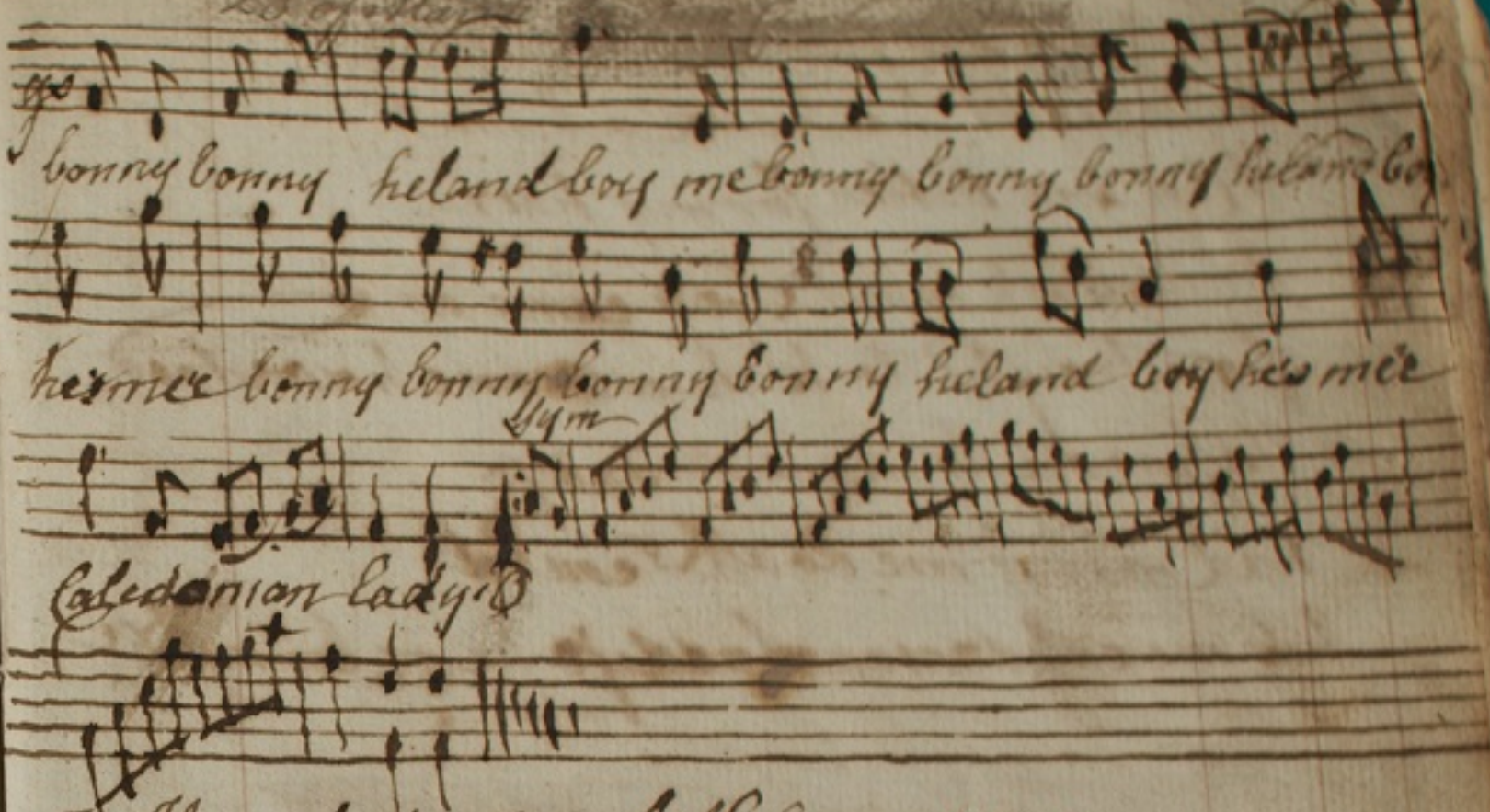
always would be wooing, nor is he ever two bold or Loyall

Syn

tho he is a cooing last night he prest me

to his breast and I wud hae ask me dady Oh dear to wed me

he Confessed he's mee Caledonian Laddy O he me bonny



The Maidens trues both far and near
to gain young Sandy Over
but all their arts I do not fear
he will not prove a Rover
for sure he told me frank and free
In spite of mam or dady O
he'd Marry me and none but me
he's mee Caledonian lady O, he me bonny &c

The Other day from Dundee fair
he brought me home a bonnet
A Cap and Ribbon for my hair
But mark what Soon came on it
for straight to kirk we come how stood
Unknown to man or Laddie
heed marry me do all I could
his me caledonian Laddie he me bonny &c

Sins

Edward whipler Indicted in March 18 8
April 2 Left to pay Fine 3 1
The ould maid plaid for a Sauce
Song
Com all you that delight in mirth
listen while I prayed I tell you of a
marriage yet that happy the Effe d
an ould maid of three Score and

Thou
her head
o. Well a
t this old
h
and the
hump b
meat an
went
you it
2 Sha
and all
we are
I go St
Stick
longer
a Sol
3

three and tenn not one tooth in
her head She loue a Soilder mighty
o Well and fain with them would wi
t this ould maid had great Story of gueld
houses and land all So her mase
and then did failly meet She was
humpe backed too a Soilder young and
neat and trim a Courting to her
went he Said my heart to marrow
you it is my whole Intent
2 She Said my houses I will Sell
and all my land all So and when
we are married a long with you
I go its true i walk upon to
Sticks but them i lay a Side no
longer will I be a maid but be
a Soilden Wife
3 gorges Reddish his Book

Through Life to go easy and free

A New Song

A traveller full forty years I have been
But never yet over to France;
All cities, and most market Towns have been in
Quiet berwick-on-tweed and penzance;
My own native country with pleasure I range
All Seasons and times off the year,
In fashion still find a

The Rochester Lass a new Song

In Rochester City a damsel did dwell.
For wit and for beauty none could her excel.
Admired she was and had many a Suitor
But one youth above all she Love her well
This Charming young Lad he was a brisk Sailor
Long time had been plowing the watery main
The enemy insulted the British flag royal
He was summon'd to go to meet them again
a Dinner then was ordered a way
they went to Church you would have
laugh to See the Crowd go tumbling
limping lurch this ould maid was
three hundred ten a Soilder Just
nineteen it Seem a more unequal
match before was never Seen

to this Cupple they were married to
force as I been told She gave to her
five hundred pounds in Silver and
in guild She said the night it dawn
approach my dear let go to bed for
William a married bride new thought
came in my head & the Soldier
& carried on the Sone he sent
for drum and fife he said beat up
qoint I want to plise my loving
wife then my dear you go to bed and
i will come Straight way that night
un to his quarts when next morning
marched away & in the next
morning She cried out husband and
money lost. I cannot walk with out
my Stilts in love than quight equal
all and made be armed cupon and
prick latie pane for if you will a soldier
he draw you out a Swear

Come and listen Rowling Ridoy story which now I sing
how by a brace of Ribbons, tother night was taken in
being Gunny full of money, nothing but a molle would please me
But the brimston did me sting

High to temple bar I mether, maddam she was drest so fine
With a smile she stop and asked me, to tate her with a glass of wine
Upon alley we did valley, Hunky to a kent did blunder
There we had a pleasant shine

Maddam Tod the glass so freely, that I quickly went to sleep
There she nail'd me well & neatly, O pr the twigg with all my bit
when the bully wake the cully, crying blow your bundle quickly
And no longer sleeping sit

Staggering home I meet another, blossom too her I told my case
There she said I should go further, then she took me to her place
And she told me how she lod me then we went to bed together
Curs'd like on her and sorr face

In the morning when I waked what a scenery of misery show
The doxey gone and left me naked mizled & with all my close
in Vain I called Rowd and bawled lasit & Ragged Blanket
Round me, In that plight Right home I goes

[illegible]

[illegible]

The worst of all Sin-sion it shocked me, my case it was so sore
She Robbed and Stript besides she proxime enough to make a parson swear
Young men take warning night and morning

least that you should go a molling
And the same hard fate should share

It serves me Right the truth is granted
we find it so thro life
If I had a woman wanted
I might gone home to my wife
She not have teaz'd me
but have pleasd me
And we might have slept in safety
wich would Never cause this strife

My love is now for a Soldier gone) And I fear he never will return) So I'll go Seek him by the Powers above) for my Jemmy is the only lad I Love

---

Gorges Redish his Book

Oct the 2[illegible]

On Sunday the 23 Me John Redish Was Asked to Church to Frances Barrott of Glintham In the Year of our Lord 1803 &c

Gorges his Book

Gorges Redish

Gorges Redish

Gorges Redish his Book

Sunday The 23 Me John

The Blooming Rose a new Song

1
Of all the Sweetest Flowers that grows
There's none Compared to the rose;
The roses red, the roses white,
and things pleasant to my Sight.

Chorus

Let them come early, late, or soon,
I will enjoy my rose in June
2
Amongst the thorns the rose it grows,
If you prove false it will prove false to you,
The rose is gone the rose is fled,
The pain of love is in my head.
3
You lads and lasses beware in time
Don't neglect Sweet Betsy in her prime

[illegible]

For she is gone whome I adore,
and she has left me for evermore.
4
The violets on the banks are Sweet,
But not to Compare to the rose I greet.
For She is the girl I only love
So helps me all ye powers above
5
Farwell my rose Since we must part
For you're the girl that's wounded my heart
But you that the war calls me away
No longer with my jewel can I stay

August the 16 - 1802 Mr. Hardy Nottingham

keeps a Watch & Clock Club at Mr. Roberts White

of Gainthorp August 16 the first Night paid 4 0

September the 13 paid to Club — 0 4 0

October the 18 Missd the Club — 0 0 0

November the 8 paid the Club — 0 8 0

December the 4 paid the Club — 0 4 0

1803

January the 3 Missd the Club — 0 0 0

January 31 missd the Club 0 0 0

February the 26 paid the Club — 0 12 0

March the 27 — Missd of Club — 0 0 0

April 25 Missd the Club — 0 0 0

May 23 Missd the Club — 0 0 0

June the 20 Missd the Club 0 0 0

July the 18 paid the Club — 0 12 0

~~0 0 0~~

D° D° missd the Club — 0 0 0

August 15 missd the Club — 0

September 12 paid the Club — 0 12 0

paid one night short — ~~0 0 0~~

3 weeks October the 3 missd the Club 0 0 0

November the 7 missd the Club — 0 0 0

December the 5 Missd the Club 0 0 0

1804

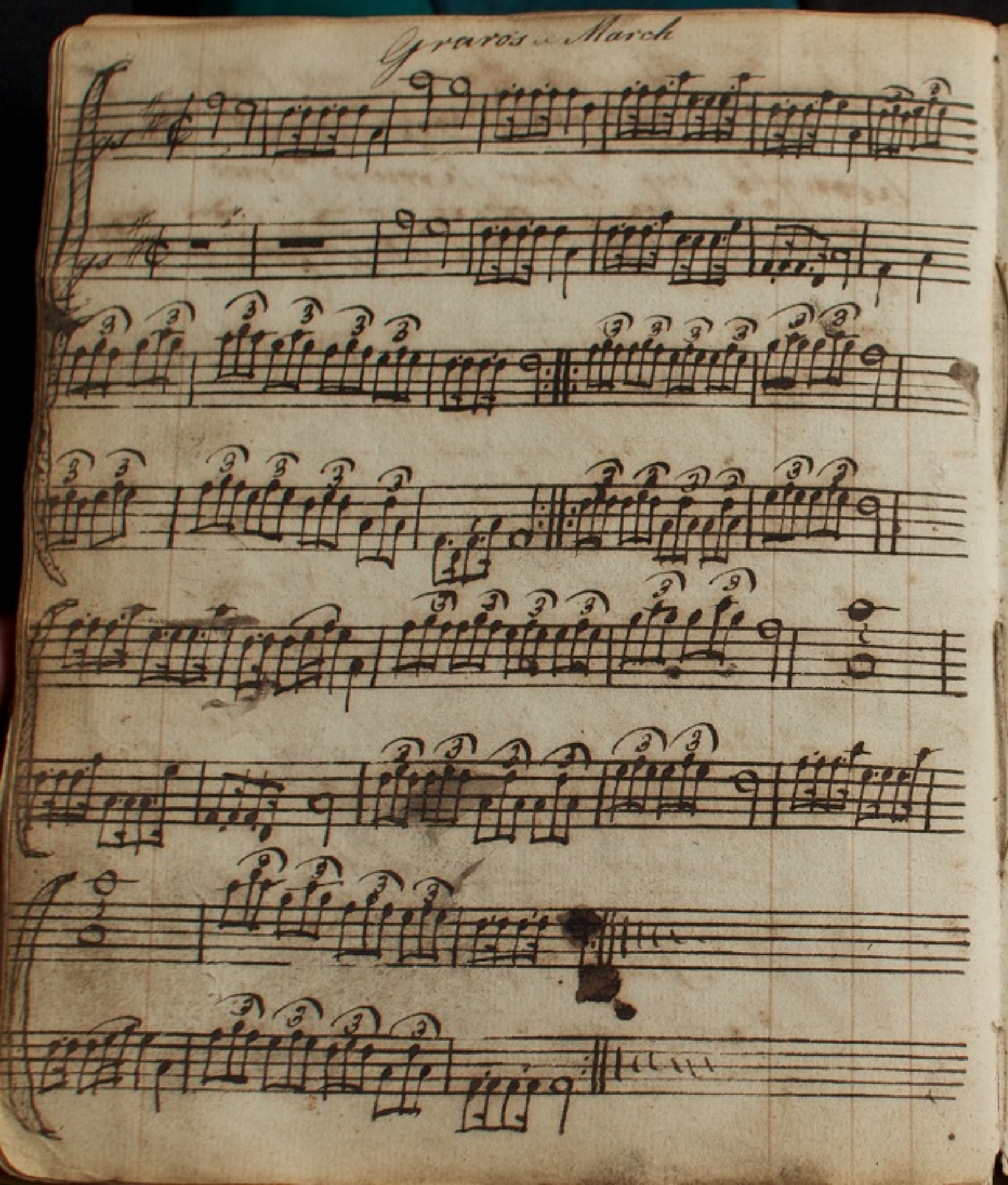
January 2 paid the Club — 0 8 0

September the 19 Received my prise
Out of the Club &c 1802
brought by John Brown price
Of the Carrige £ s d
0 . 2 . 0 paid

John Reddish

John Reddish his my Name
England his my Nation
Bridgford his my Dulling
place and Christ his my
Salvation and Soforth
juby the 18 paid the Club
Short 8 . 0

Graros March

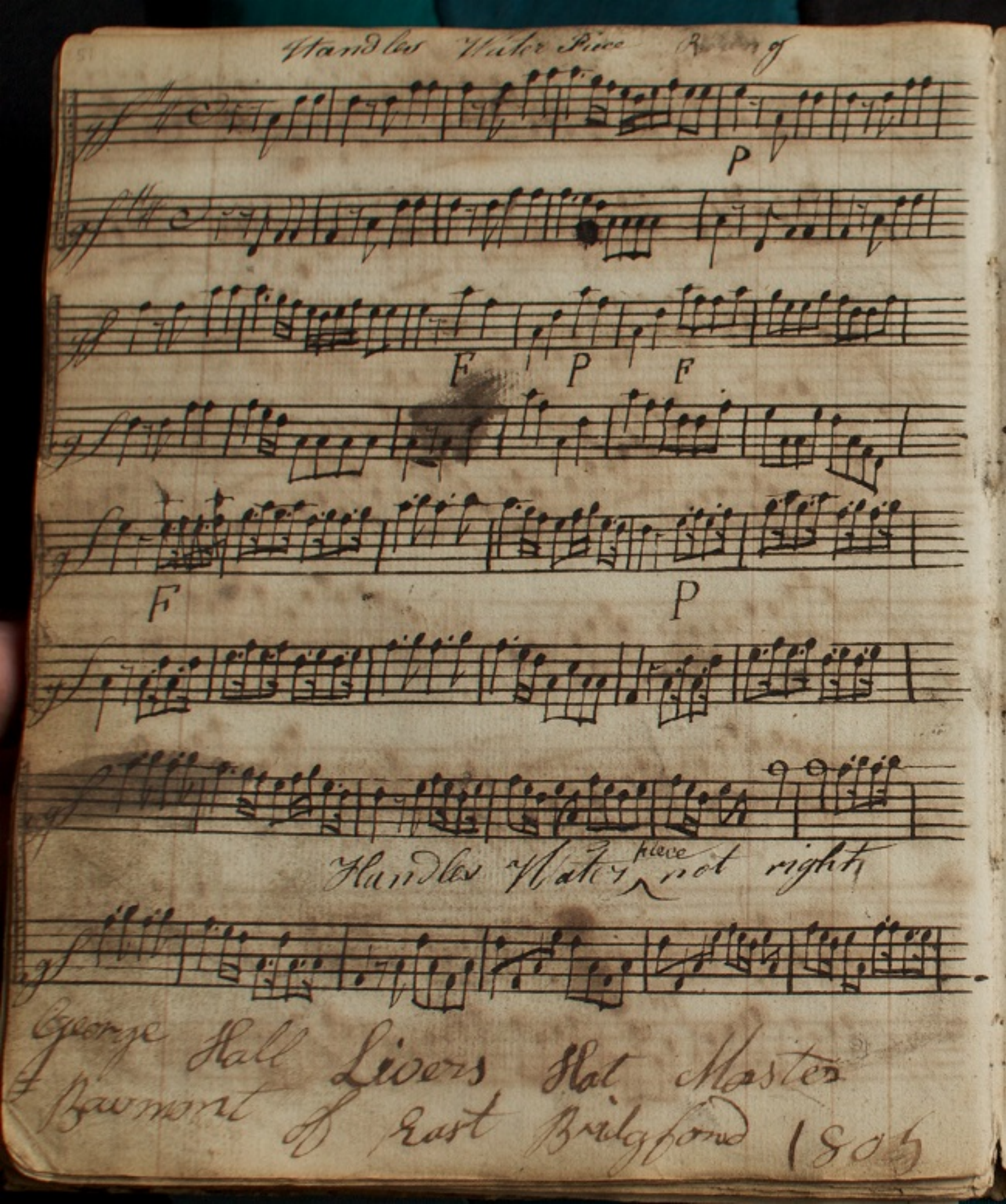


Shooters Hornpipe

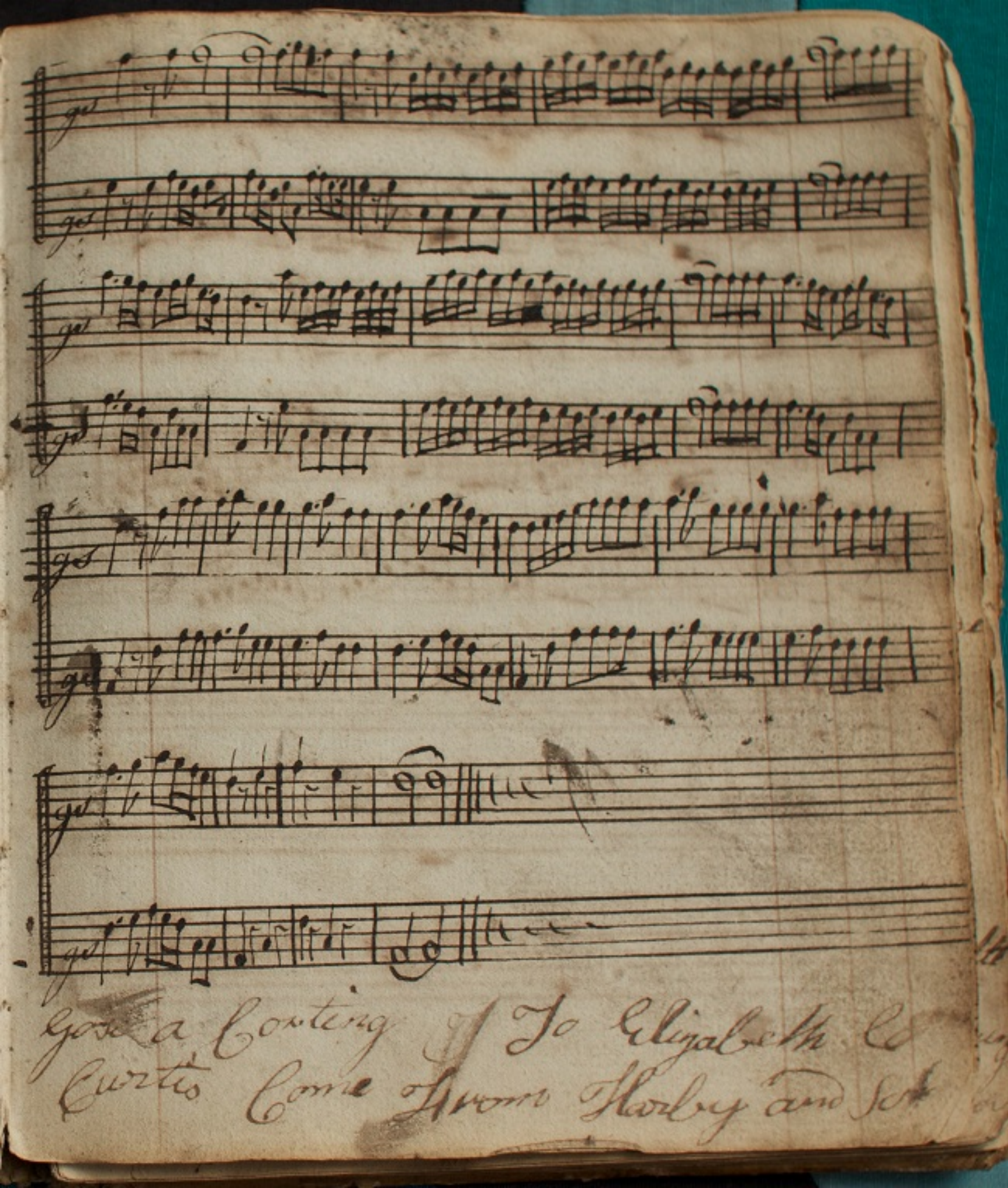
Astleys Hornpipe

Welcome Here again

Handles Water Piece Begin of



George Hall Livers Hat Master
Beaumont St East Bridgford 1805



Gose a Courting I To Elizabeth C
Curtis Come Down Hooby and Sc

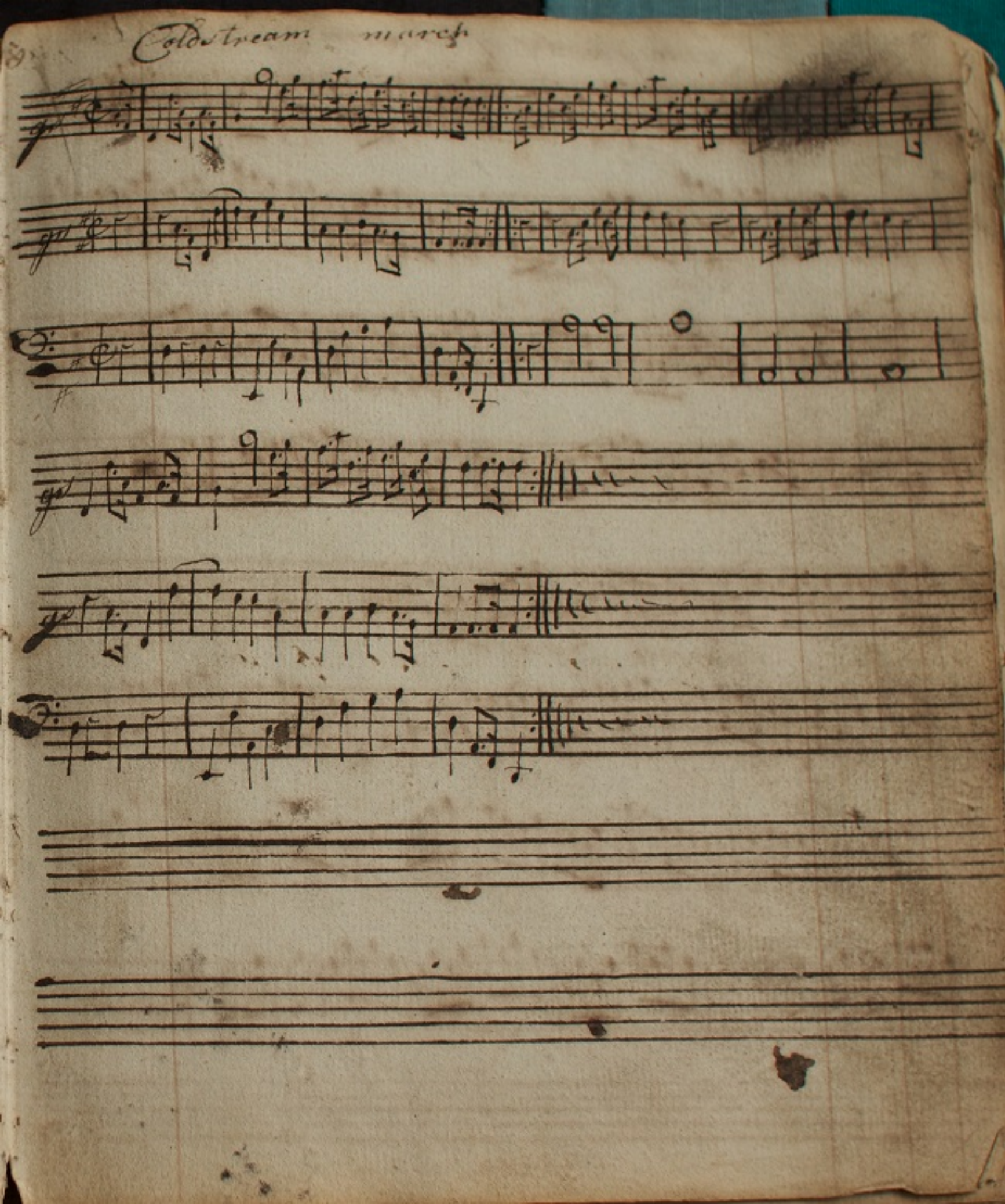
Down Fall of paris Down Fall of pa

8

Down Fall of paris

Reeper

Coldstream march

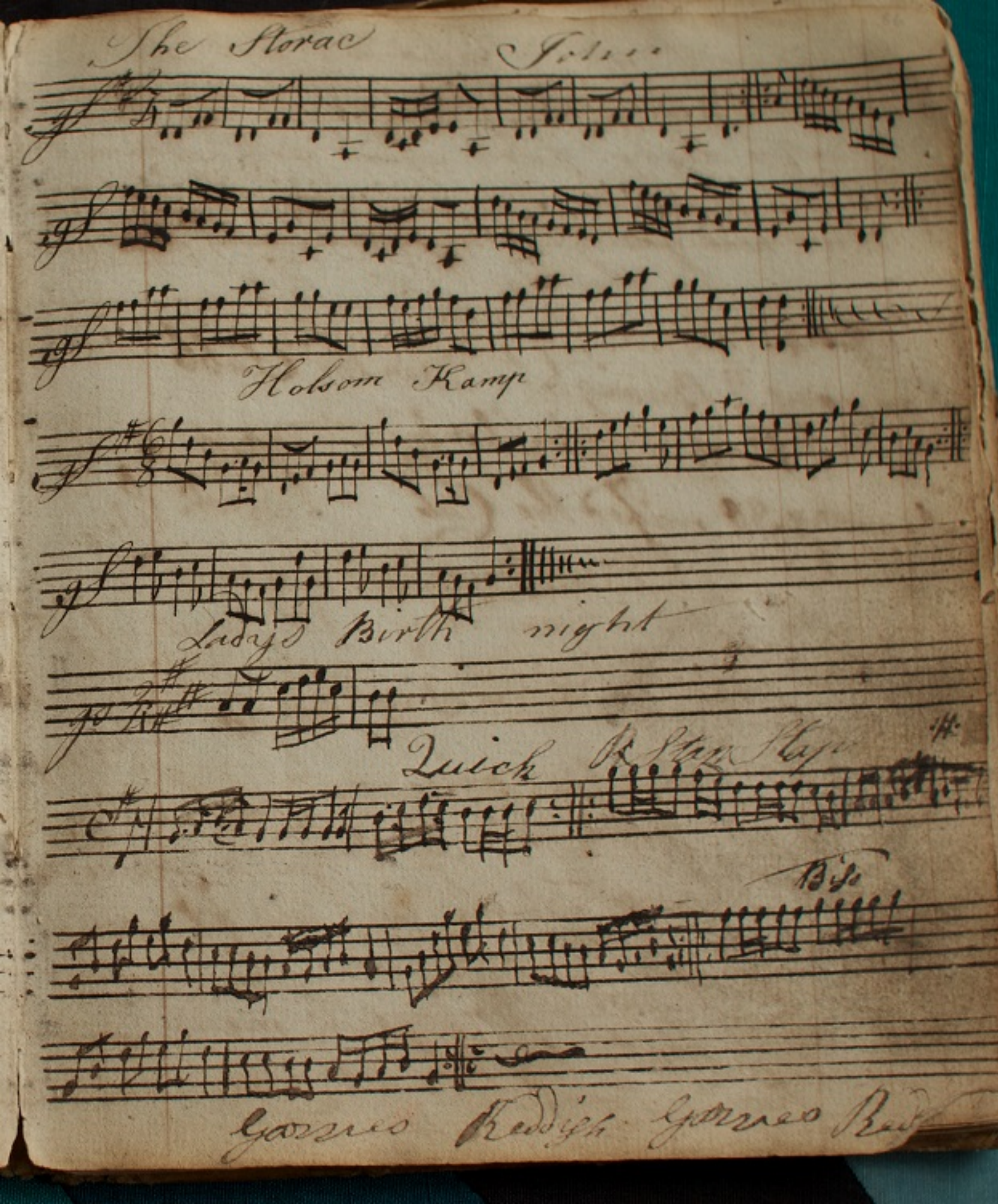


The flowers of Masons Cort

The plaid

Temple gavat

Gorges Reddish


The Storac
Holsom Kamp
Ladys Birth night
Quick
Bis
Goosies Reddich Goosies Red

Cman of mean extraction that Lived in
Westford Shire, was guided and directed to
Coat a Lady fair, whose face Shine
Like the morning Son upon the Lies gay
She head grace in her face and well meet with
Modested &c

1804
January 2 Brought Over the Club
three nights Short
January 30 missed the Club — Recd. 10 Yr. 0 gones

The Jolly Sailors
think an my fat ance I fee
Fredham in Joy was as happy as happy
could be but the pleasure his Glad
ness when hope his distroyed a Captiver
the Seas was taken by foe it was
the flight of fat to tear me from hav
ance but thought brings to mind my
ance happy fat I sigh & sigh while
he tug hat can

the galley I have I be D

gave Redith year of our Lo

a hard hard lig my fat have gallings have

my change my life sleeve my money

change but the again my tyrants I

learn to complain tear quit for to

big my form heart disdain even to

shrink the steel the sharp lash yet

my bright bleed for wone while around

me the consuming billows so quickly

a sigh

sigh while he tug hat the oar

now fortune divide me the pleasure

high on and the port when she dwelt

in and the wish unfeigned morning

in sight but the wish unfeigned morning

was clouded with woe dear Anna farewell boom

The Squire Change a New Song

1

Its a Brisk young damsel that ever you did here
She Lived Servant at Kinnit was in Staffordshire
A wealthy Squire as you here upon her cast Eye
A guinea he did give to her all with him for to lie

2

But on the next morning while drinking of his tea
These words unto the mistress the Squire he did say
Mistress where is your Chambermaid for I think it Strange
Last night I gave her a guinea she has not brought me Change

3

Good lack-a-day said the mistress you need not bee afraid
Upon my life and honour she's an honest maid
Young Betty hearing what was said strait in the room she (went)
Here take again your guinea sir I cannot get it Change

4

But mark what follows after you presently shall hear
Her Sister being married and lived very near
Her Sister she did prove with child & she brought forth a son
They both agreed to gather to take the Squire it home

5

In its best bib & tucker without any more to do
Then Straight unto the Squires hall a Servent girl she goes
Inquiring for the Squire bould directly out of hand
He nimbly stepp'd up to the door with put him in a stand

Oh do you not remember a guinea to me you gave
And now I'ed brought you back your Change & you of Same ask
And if you do the Same refuse to a Justice I will go
And you shall have your Change again rather you will be rid

He said go to the rose and Crown and to you will Come
And let all things be Smothered up & not one word be known
A hundred guineas he paid down to her that very day
And glad enough the Squire was she took her Chang away
Good luck unto young Betsy for She had wit at will
She Sarv'd the Squire very right for using of her ill
Young Betsy keeps in Service still swetly and so mild
A hundred guineas she has got all with her Sisters Child

Finis and Soforth

John Reddish his my Name
And England his my Nation
Bridgford his my Dwelling place
And Christ his my Salvation

Tag hat
our Shallop is loaded and I bore away the
to Cleave my dear etrina no more for
Despaire wash my Sinnes my Sorrows
Fles decay Sigh & Sigh while

Sure has the grapes grows on the vine
I drew you for my valentine Some drew
valentine by lots and some drew them that
They lov'd not But you I drew to my
Content the fire Shall freese if I repent
you heare little you heare pritty you
Here Single and that a pitty So I keep
Single for your Sake and a happy Cupple
We Shall make join and an heart join
Love for ever yours may Change But mine
Will never for as I was viewing the lilies
Fair the birds flew Cupled in the air
But one flew out from all the Reft
So I thought of you whorne I love
The Best — The Rose is red and the
Vilots Blue the lilies fair and so here
you Dr Daffydowndilies they heare
yallor So I hope in time to bee thy
Bedfellow So no more from your
Wellwisher valentine

And Soforth

goroes Reddis to Thes Bee

Yours the 1 of a new song

One evening in my ramble
I from my true love came
I met a farmers daughter
all on the mountains high
I said my pretty fair maid
your beauty shine so clear
upon the lofty mountains
I'm glad to see you here
She said young man be civil
my company for sake
for to my great grief on
I love you er some rake
And if my parents they should know
my life they will destroy
for keeping of you company
all on the mountains high
Indeed I ham no rake But brought up in a farm
~~Seeking for Concelat not all in the~~
Seeking for Concelatement all in the jiogs name
your beauty so intices me I could not pass you by
So with my gun I'll garde you all on the
mountains high
Yours &c Reddish

This pretty little maidin she stood all in a grove
With eyes as brite as amber she did upon me
Her cherry cheeks and rubin lips
I had lost the farmers die
I fell into her charms love
All on the mountains high

5

I kisd her once I kisd twice
She came to me again I said young man
Be civil my company forsake
For to my grate opinion
I feare you are a rake
And if my parents they should no

This song is Song
gawes Bedish Charles Bedish
gawes Bedish his Boi
gawes Bedish his my name
and Eainglaind his my nation
and Bridgford his my
dwelling place and Christ
his my Salvation

Charles Bedish
his my name

A New Song Called Sea Captain

Vers 1

Its of a Sea Captain was marrid of late
Unto a young Lady and gaino her Estate
He was a Sea Captain and Bound to ye Sea
And before he was Bede he was Called away

Vers 2

They was a young Squire who Lived hard by
He went to this Lady Resolved to try
Saying my deare gaill youre husband is gone
And I'll Make him a Cockheard before he Returns

Vers 3

Early the next morning the Squire arose
He dressed himself in is very Best Cloath
With is Cochman and footman and Butler so fine
He went Straight to the lady and bad her be kind

Vers 4

He took her a kiss in is harms and he gave her a kiss
Said a Slice of your Cut Loafe will never be miss
Sais she you talk to me as if I was poore
The Captain my husband will Call me a ore

Vers 5

To Bed this young lady and Squire did go
The house maid and footman did follow also
The Cook and the Coachman lay in the next room
And the Butler he lay in the garrot with jon

Vers 6

All night they did Sporte till day light did Come
five guinea was offerd for daughters or Sons
Oh then Sade the Squire you need not to fair
For a dozen or fourteen I'll fathord this yeare

Vers 7

When Six months was over and 7 was past
This Slender young lady grew thick in the waste
When 8 Months was over and 9 months was gone
That very Same night the Sea Captain Came hom

Vers 8

He took in a harms and did her Imbrace
Saying my deare iull you thick in the waste
It's nothing But fat O my deare She did say
Should you have me grow Slender when you are away

Vers 9

When Supper was over they Set in the hall
This Slender young lady She gave a loud Squall
The Collick the Collick the Collick the Corps
I harm so Bad of Collick I feare I must dye

Gooses Reddis 1½ Gooses Reddis 1½

Vers 10

The docter was Sent for and When he Came there
He orderd house maid a drink to prepair
The house maid She answard him in the next room
I am So Bad of the Sick I Cannot Come down

Vers 11

The docter went up her putts for to feel
Says She I ham Sick from the head to the heels
The docter he Smiled and then Shake is head so low
He said my dear you will be Better when you Brough

Ver 12

The mid wife was Sent for and when She Came the
She deliverd the Lady of a butyful haire
She deliverd the house maid then with the Same
The Cooke and the kitchen maid Endeed the game

Vers 13

The Captain tooke a Chair and to her drew near
And for the jokes Sake I'll forgive you my deare
Their is one thing more tell me if you Can
If these fore Sene babe they was got by one man

14

They was a young Squire [illegible]

They was a young Squire who did me beguile
And I am Sorry I Parmitted got my maiden with Child
he then Said the Captain I dont care for that
for that very Same night I had a your Servant

Garret Reddish his Book 1805

Bridgford Nottingham Shire

Into the west Indies my Coast I did Share
I met a young damsell who Buty Shone Clare
I asked her the question She made no denide
And By that Same favir I got her with Child

&c Jones

John Reddish His my
John Reddish
Name and England his
My Nation Bridgford
His my Dwelling place
And Christ is my
Salvation ans forth England

gorges
Reddish

John Reddish

Salvation
ans forth

gorges gorges
Reddish ans forth

24 Rapes
24 knots

96
48

576 Knots in all
24 purses

2304
1152

13824 purses in all
24 pence half pence

55296
27648

24) 331776 (13865

24
91
72
197
182
157
144
136
120
16

Levy

Gooses 9 s
Reddish 9 s
9 gooses
9 Reddish Bought

June 22 1805

12	0
12	0
12	0
8	0
4	0
4	0
4	0
216	0
18	0
4.4	0

Good Morrow pritty Maids
Now I Begin my Song
:: O I wish you was my Bride
But young man I am to young
O if you be as young as you
Seem for to be :: the Better
I Should Like of your verginity
I kisd and Coated her till I Brought
Her to mind :: one night I Lay with
Her to me She prov'd my kind
I kisd and Coated her till daylight
Did apare :: the young man he
Arose Saying far the well my dear
O what did you promise me as I Lay
By your Side that you Should marry
Me and I Should be your Bride
O if I did Say so it only was for fun
:: For I never will have one that is
So Easly won

O If I had my maden head that
I lost the very last night I would
Not part with it for the king Lew
Duke nor knight
So has the Little Bee has the bayby
By I was they ever a poor maid
So tosted love as I
I took my milking pecal and threw
It against the wall far the well
My milking pegion and my
Madens head and noall
O I Must go abroad for to hear the
Cuckoo sing So now I stay at home
for to Rock the Cradel and spinn
Fine

Gorges
Reddis

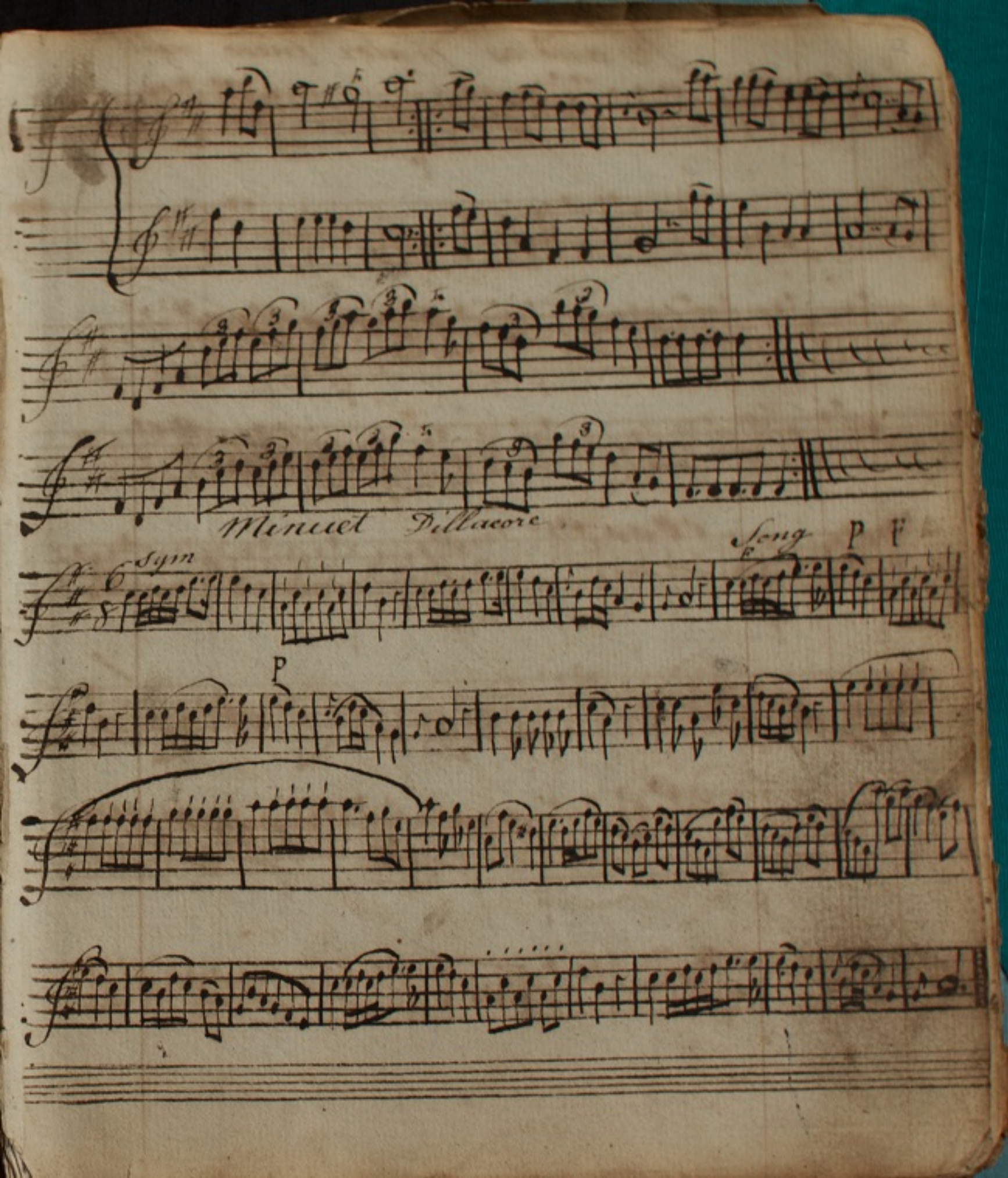
End of this fine song

John Reddish
Of East Bridgford
Nottingham Shire

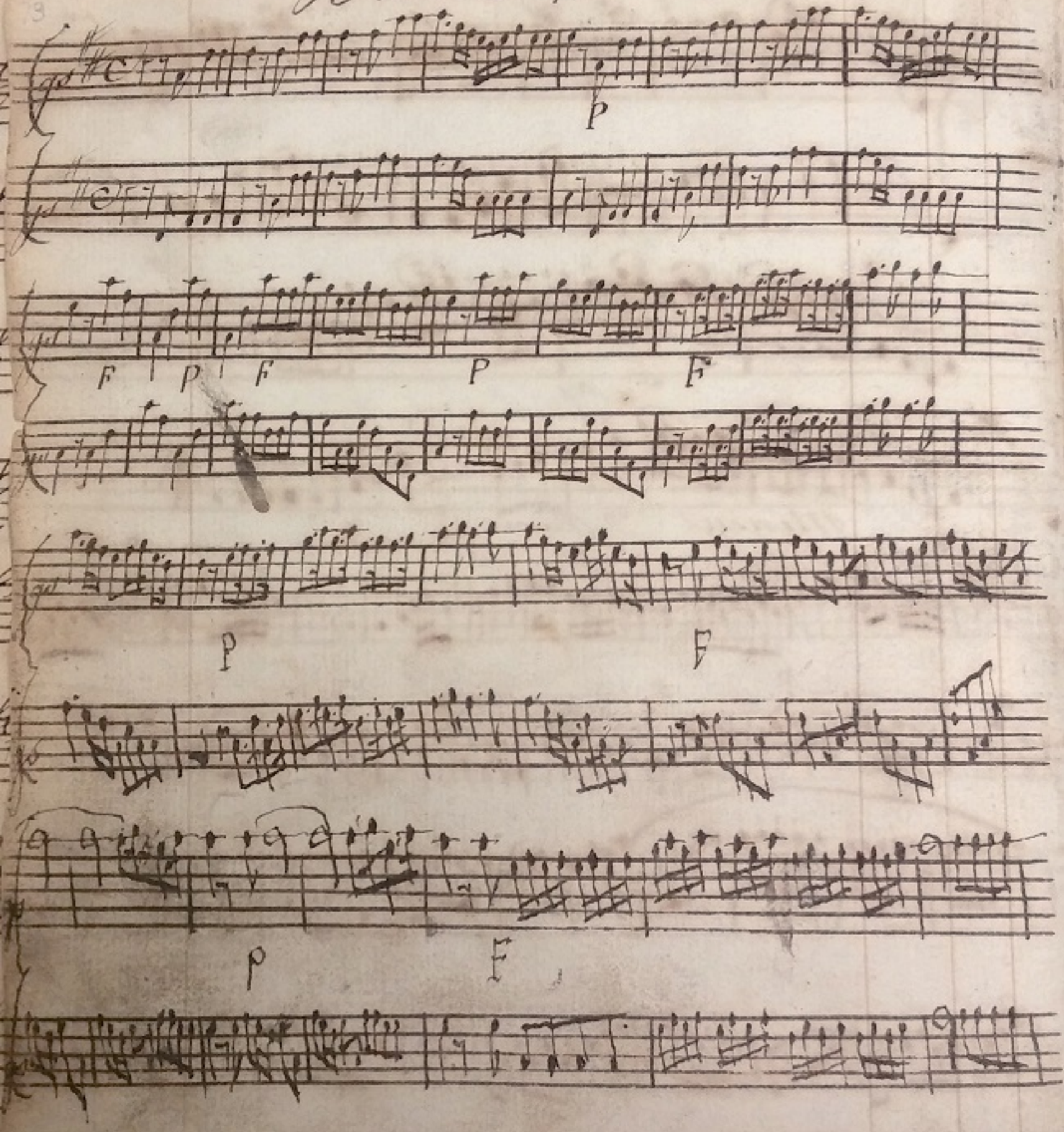
Bridgford Gorges
Nottinghamshire Reddish

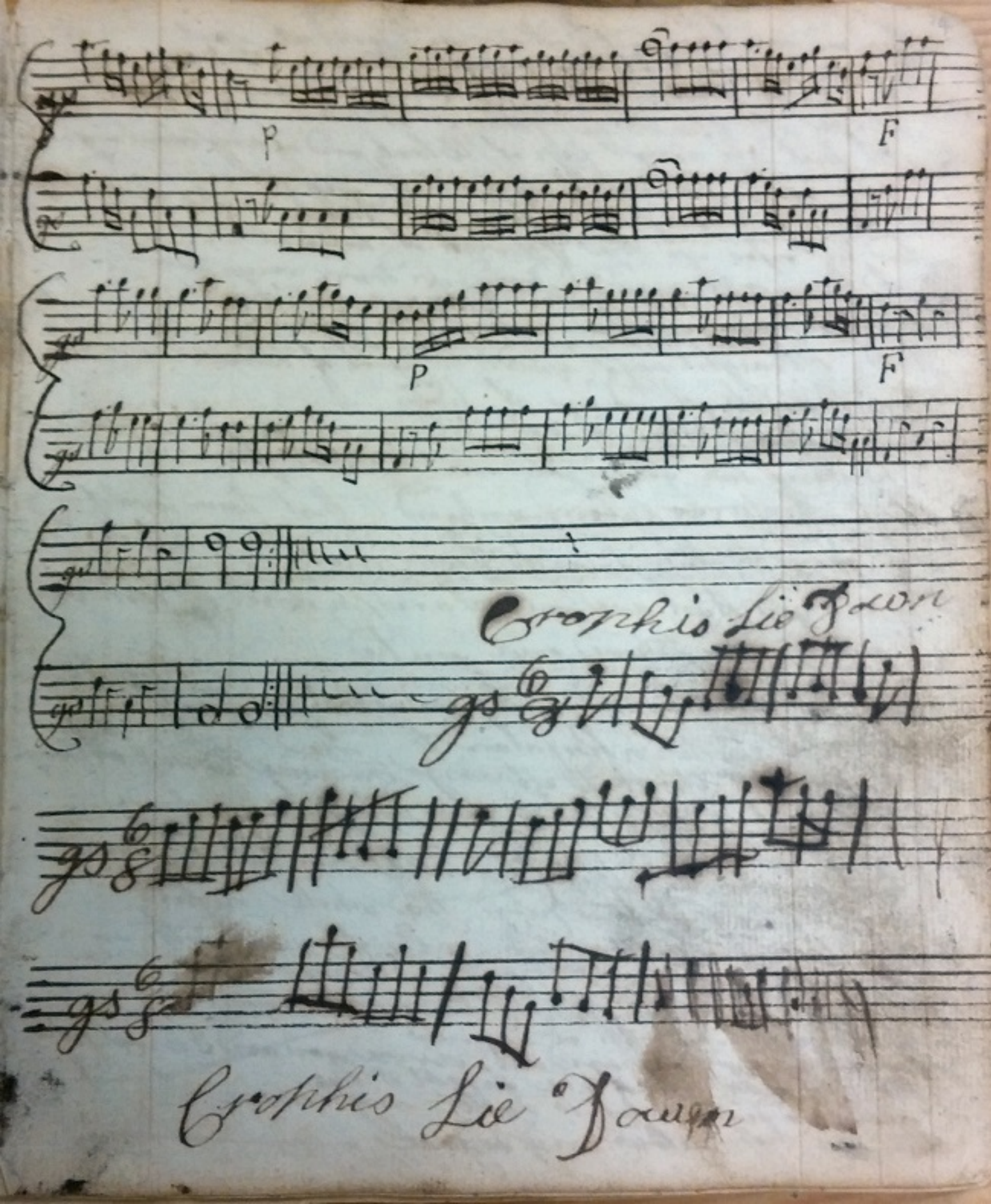
A March

Boston March


Minuet Dillacore
Sym
Song
P
F
P

Handles Water piece right




P
F
P
F
Crosphis Lie Bowen
Crosphis Lie Bowen

1 The winter it is past and summer comes at last
And the small birds in every tree
The harts of them here glad while mine is very sad
Since it is so befalling to me
2 I'll put on my cap of black and string about my neck
And rings on my finger I'll weare
All this I'll under take for my true lovers sake
And he rides in the Carrick of kildear
3 I'll weare a red I'll cast down my eye
And I'll dress in the velvet so gree
And straight way I'll repair to the Carrick of kildear
And there to get tidings of him
4 With patience she did wait till he running for the plate
Thinking her young johnson to see
But fortune prove unkind to that true love of mine
He gone to the Lolands from me
5 All you that are in love and cannot it remove
I pitty you where ever you be
For experience makes me know that your art is full of woe
Since it is so befalen to me
6 I would not think it strange the wide world for to range
If I could but obtain my delight
But here is caput chane I am allegd to remain
And in tears for to spend the whole night
7 My love is like the sun in the firment doth run
That is all ways so constance and true
But yours is like moon that wanders up and down
And every month it is new
8 Farwell my joy and art since you and I must part
Tho you are the fairest I see
I never do desire for to falter my minde
Tho you here below my degree

Pritty plough boy new Song

1

Its of a pritty plow boy Stood gazing out in learn
his tennements Stood under a Shade
Down by a Shady grove he went Singing to the plow
And by Chanch there he Spid a pretty maid

2

He Sung her a song has he plowed a Long
Saying you are a girl of high degree
he if I Should fall in love and your parents dis a prove
Why the next thing they will Send me to the Seas

3

And when that her farther he Came to know
That the youth was a plowing over the planes
Hee Sent for the prese gang and prefsed him a way
Now he gone to the wars to bee Slain

4

The thoughs of her plow boy he run in her mind
has She travled through Shoures of raen
Hear I am left all a lone for the lovs of my love
O thus I am rewarded for my pains

5

She drefsed herself up in all her best Cloafe
Hand her packets was lined with Gold
O She tript through the Streets with tears in her eys
hand She marched like a jolly Sailor bould

6

The first She met was a jolly Sailor bould
Have you Seen my pretty plow boy She Crys
O he gone over the deep and a Saling to the Stage
Hand he Said one pretty maid will you tride

So he Sailed her a long till She Came to the Ship.
To the Captain She made her Complaint
So he pull of his hat Says Step in my pretty maid
For we going to the wars to bee Slain
So She out of her pocket pull plenty of gold
There was 20 brite guineas or more
So she took her pretty boy She tooke him by
The hand and so Saflly She brought him on the Sour

The unhappy parting new Song

1) My polly dear farwell Jack Cryd
I now must Leave my Blooming Charmer
Unto the Seas I must repair
And to different parts must wander
To meet the daring enemy.
I am ordered for the ocean.
Where Canons rattle night and day
And war is all in motion
2) These words Sound dismal in my ear,
My tender frame you now have Shaken,
Suppose by Some french privateer;
Your Ship it Should be taken.
To Joy and mirth I will bid adieu
The woods and grove I'll wonder
I Shall take no rest by night or day
all for my Jolly Sailor

3) Why dwell those Sorrows on my breast
Diffel that glooming ocean
I'll Sail with valiant gardiner
For honour and promotion
For when those monsieures once they find
That englishmen are roused
They'll Soon be glad to Chang their minds
And yeld to british Courage

4) My dearest dear the damsel Cry'd
Since we must part from each other
And when you are Sailing on the briny tide
O do not forget your Lover
Who true and Constent Still will prove
O keep me in your notion
And think upon your polly dear
When you are rolling on the ocean

5) This Ship was Soon ordered for Sea
With a fair wind She sailed
Whilst this fair maid with floods of tears
Her Sailor thus bewailed
As Long as the Ship was in Sight
They beckoned to each other
She wrung her hands and tore her hair
Her grief She Could not Smother

Finis Gardes Reddish

Gardes & Reddish & gardes His Book July 15
Reddish Book 2 1905 1906

Kings Picture or an answer To abraham Newland. by C Dibdin Jun.

1 Mister abraham newlands a monstrous man good
But when you've said of him whatever you can;
Why all his soft paper would look very blue
If wan't for the yellow-boys pray what think you
tol de rol &c

2 With newlands for letters of credit proceed, &c
Pray wat would you do where the people can't reade
But the worst of all dunces we know very well
Only show him a guinea I warrant he'll spell &c

3 Your lawyers and doctors and them sorts of forks
Who with fees and such fun you know never stand, the
In defence of my argument try the whole tole
Sure they'll all take a guinea, before a pound note

4 The french would destroy all our credit & trade
If they were not unable ashamd or afrade
They may talk of our king but let who will be victor
They'd be devilish glad to get hold of his picture

5 From this picture so precious may britains never part
While the glorious original raigns in her heart
And while we've such tars as our navy can boast
With our king and his picture we must rule
the craft tol de rol &c

The Pretty plough boy a new Song

All in the month of may when flowers was in full shine
I went into the meadows, some pleasure for to find;
I went into the meadows, I turn'd myself around
Where I saw a pretty plough boy, a ploughing of his ground
vers 2
And as this man was ploughing, his furrow deep and low
Cleaving his clods in pieces, his barley for to sow
It is the pretty plough boy, that runs all in my mind
O most unhapy maiden, a plough for to find
vers 3
An old man came a courting me, a man of birth & fame
Because I would not have him, my parents did me blame
It was the pretty plough boy, that runs all in my mind
O most unhapy maiden a plough boy for to find

vers 4

It's of an old man I disdaine, his wealth and all is Store
It's give to me the plough boy, and I desire no more
Hes the flower of all England, a dimond in my eye
It's for the pretty plough boy, that I for love must die

vers 5

I wish the pretty woodlark would mount up in the air
That my dear pretty plough boy, these tidings then might hear
Perhaps he would prove kind to me and ease my aching heart
It's for the pretty plough boy, that I do feel the Smart

vers 6

The plough boy overhearing, the lady in distress;
He boldly step'd up to her, & said, I grant you your request
My hand and heart for ever, to you I'll freely give
If this I Sweet lady, Can save you from the grave

vers 7

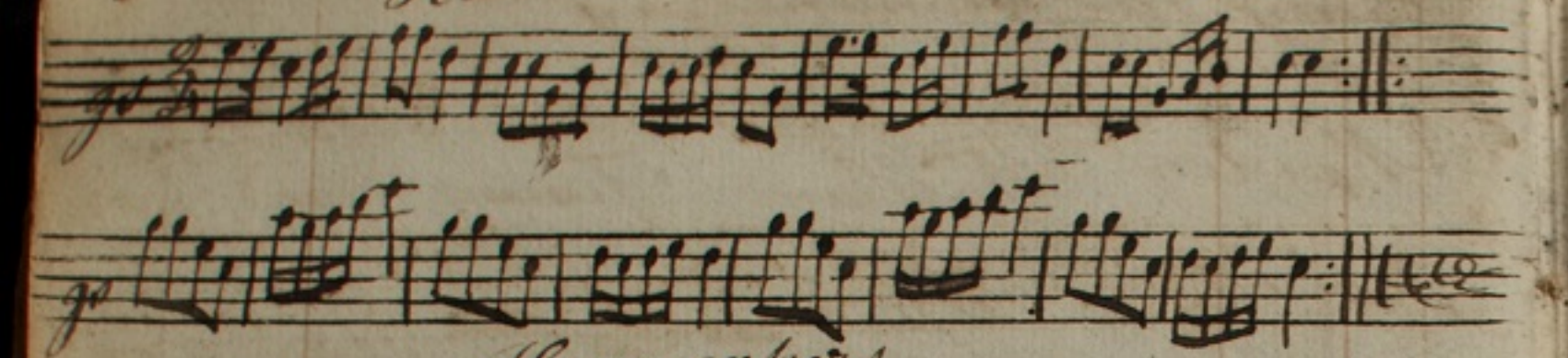
Like lighting from the element. She flew into his harms
Her everlasting pleasure was. in kissing of his Charms
Now to the Church they both are gone & married without fair
The plough boy enjoys a lady, with five 100 pounds a year £

Finis

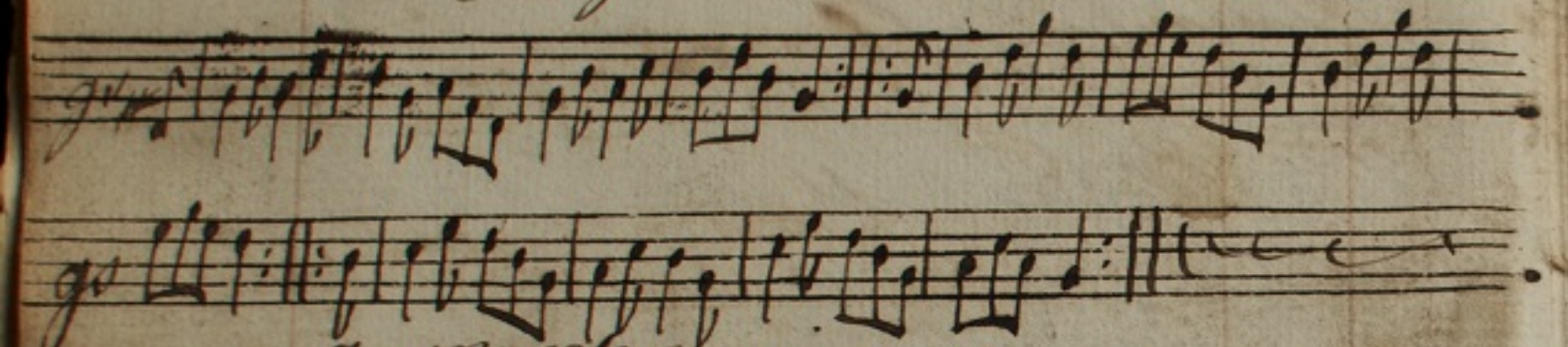
John Reddish his my Name England his my
Nation Bridgfore his my dwelling place
And Christ his my Salvation &c

Early one valintine day
Master William Leaves and our
Mainther Was Married in
Bridgford Church year of our
Lord 1815 Master William
leaves and mrs Mainthor was
Married on Wedesday the 8
of May year of our Lord 1815
James Reddish his my
name and England his my
nation and Bridgford his my
dwelling place and Christ
his my Salvation

Mariott



Haymakers



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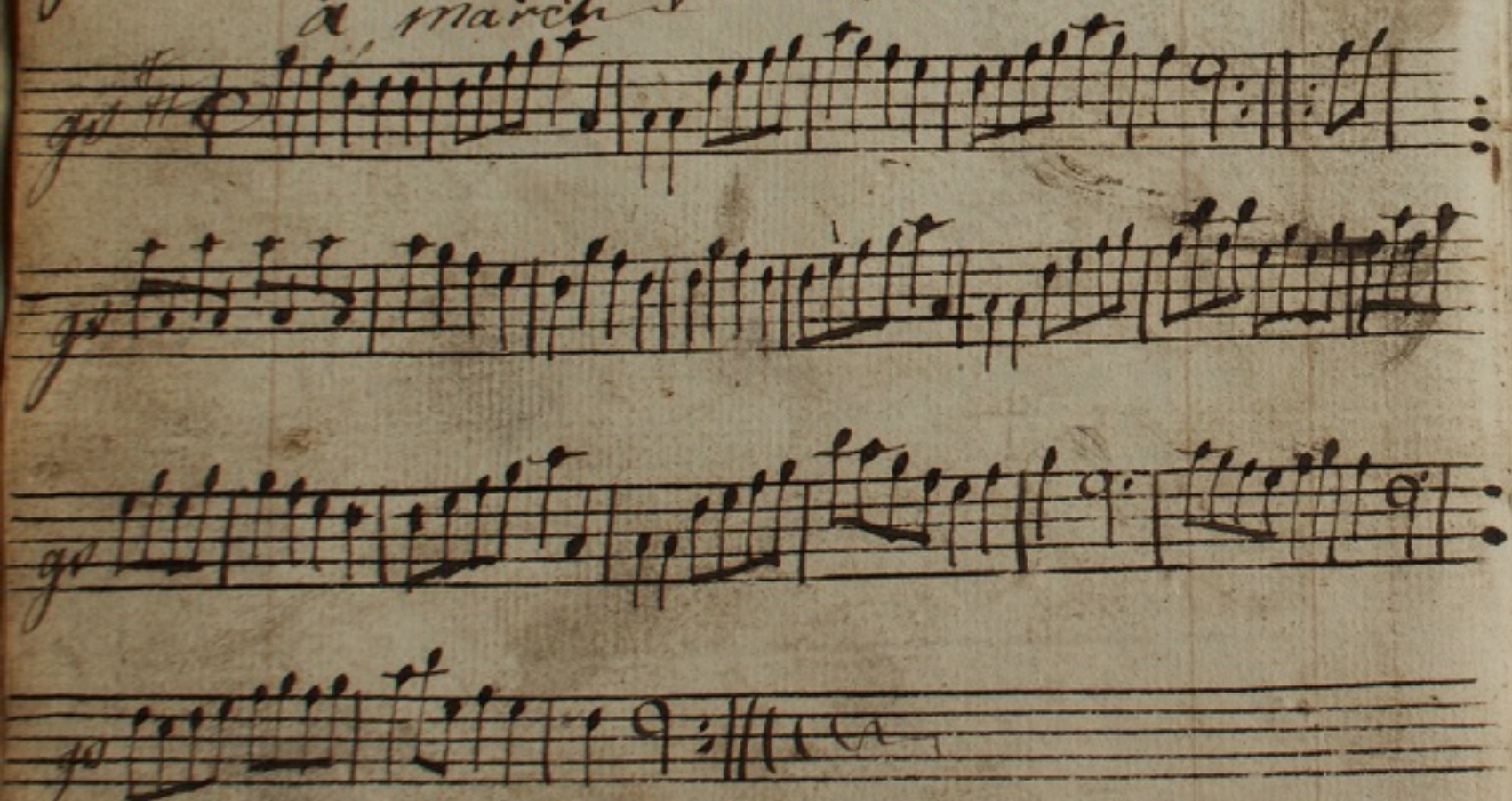
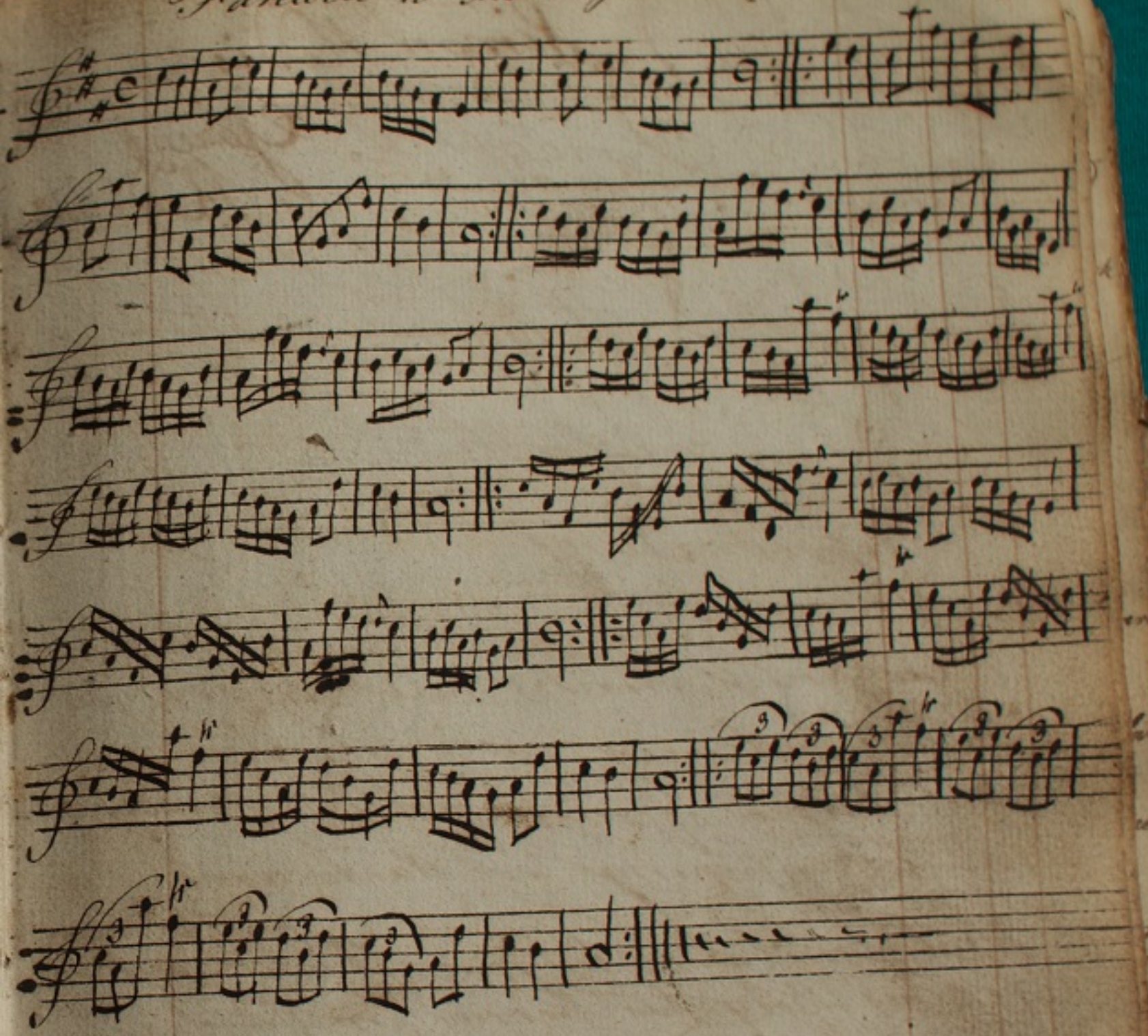


A Farewell to Manchester



John Meddist.

Simon Reddish

midgford Garwe

Reddish

Nottingham Shire

Rno Sofforth 2. 3. 5

Good Song Book

O yes pretty maid I will marry you
If with out any more delay
But In stead of marrying this pretty maid
he took Shiping and Saild away

But now were he gone the lord were he
for his Body his berried in the Sea

John Reddish

A New Song Upon the Mountains high.

1

Once aglit of late I rambled
A mile be low Barmere
I met a farmers daughter
All on the mountains high
I said my pretty fair maid
Your bitty shins so Clare
And on the Loftly mountains
I'm glad to See you heare

2

She said young man be Sevil
My company for Sake
for to my great opinion
I fear you er a Rake
And if my parents they Should no
My life they will distroy
for keeping of you company
All on the mountains high

3

I'n ded I am no rake But brought up in vaire trange
Seking for concelatement all in the jadgees name
your bity so intifed me I could not pass you by
So With my gun I'll garde you all on the mountains high

Simon Reddish

4

This pritty little maden
She stood all in amazed
With eyes as brite as amber
She did upon me gaze
Her Cherry Cheeks and rubin Lips
I had Loosed the farmers die
I fell into her harms love
All on the mountains high

5

I kiss'd her once I kiss'd her twice
She came to me again
And Said young man bee Sevil
And tell to me your name
Go you to yonder forrest
My Castle there you'l find
Whose wrote in hancient history
My name is rincodine

6

He Said my pritty maden
Dont let my parents know.
Praph it may prove my ruin
And fatell overthrow
Go you to yonder Castle
there will you not me find
I will be in my garden.
there Call for rincodine

Simon Redish this Book Cast Bridgford Nottingham
Wrote by John Redish of Cast Bridgford Nottinghamshire

A New Song

vers 1

The winter is past and Summer Comes at Last
And the Smalls birds in every tree
The hearts of those heave glad while mine is very sad
Since my true love is Parted from me

2

I'll put on my Cap of Black with a string about my neck
And rings on my finger I'll weare
All this I'll undertake for my true lovers sake
And he rides in the Cirick of Killdare

3

A Liverry I'l ware and I'l Comb down my air
And I'll Dress in the velvit so green
~~All this I'l undertake for my true lover~~
And straight way I'd repair to the Cirick of Killdare
And there to get tydings of him

4

With patient she did wait till he running for ye plate
Thinking her young Lovers to see
But Fortain provid unkind to that true love of mine
He his gone to the Lowlands from mee

5

I would not think it Strange the wide wold for to range
If I Could But obtain my delight
But care in Cupits Chane I'm a bleeadge to remain
And in tears for to Spend the whole night

all you that heare love and cannot remove
I pitty you weare ever you Bee
For experiancents make me no that you hearts is full
Since it tis so befalen to mee

7

My love is like the Sun in the ferment doth run
that is all way so Constant and true
But yours is like the moon that wandeth up & down
And every month it tis new

8

Farwell my joy and heart since you and I must part
Tho. you heare one of the fairest I See
I never do desire for to alter my mind
Thro. you heare be Low my degree

Finis and Soforth

A new Song

Its of a jolly bager man as I hard people say
Rudom dardom dydom Rudom dardom day
Its of a jolly bager man as I hard people Say
And he went abeging all on the high way
With his good and long chorus Stiff and Strong
Stiff Staning rudom dady wag you Stump
Stump a boat rudom dardom dydo rudom dardom
day

2

He went unto a farmer house some Charity
For to Crave rudom dardom dydo rudom dardom
day he went unto a farmers house some Charity for to Crave
Get of ye sordy beggerman no Charity
you Shall have Chorus

3

The farmer had a daughter and her name
Was mis primm rudom dardom dydo
Rudom dardom day the farmer had a daughter
Her name it was mis primm he his a hansom
Begger man so dady let him in Chorus

4

She went into the Seller to drow a Can of Beer
Rudom dardom dydo Rudom dardom day
She went into the Seller to drow a Can of Beer
Rudom dady followd her and kiset her on
Steers Chorus

5

She went into the parlor and likewise into ye hall
Rudom dardom dydo Rudom dardom day
She went into the parlor and likewise in the hall
Rudom dady followd her to work they both did fall

&c

She went into the garden to get a bit of Sage Rudom
Dardom dydo Rudom dardom day She went into
the garden to get a bit of Sage Rudom dardom
Dady followd her because She was at age &c
Chorus with his good and long Stiff and strong Stiff Stanging
Rudom dady wag your Stump Stump about
Rudom dardom dydo &c Chorus

A new Song

Long time have I travled the north Entry
Seeking for good Company, good Company I all
Ways Could find, But none that was
Pleasing to my Mind Chorus
With a heart full of glee folder ride lee
Its I in my pocket had one penny

2

I Saddled my horse and away I did ride
Till I Came to a hailhouse Close by yeroc side
And their was 3 gentlemen playing at dice
They tooke me to be some noble night &c

3

I Called for a cup of hail that was brown
And along with them I set meself down
And as they was aplaying and I Looke on
They ~~took~~ me to be some noble don &c

4

They asked me if I woodnot play I asked them
What Bets they would Lay Said they a guinea
Said I 10£ the wager was laid But the money
Worent down &c

A New Song

Early one summers morning
I trip'd the dewy grass
I had no thought of listing
Till the Sailors did me press
They kindly invited me
To drink good ale that's Brown
And the vance money they offer'd me
10 guineas and a Crown

2

O now my Love is Listed
and wears a Light cockhaid
He is a hansom young man
Beside a Roving blade
He is a hansom young man
A going to Serve the king
My very heart a braking
All for the love of him

3

O many is the time he Strove
My maden head to gain
And many is the time Strove
to Bring me to great Shame
But I do hate reward him & that you soon shall see
from him and any other man forever I am free

O may he never prosper
Or may he never thrive.
Nor any thing takes in hand
So long as he's alive
and the very ground he treads upon
May the grass refuse to grow
Since he has been the occasion off
My sorrow greef and woe

5

I follow my own true love
As far as the train band
It was to him and only him
I ever gave my hand
I never give my hand love
to any one But you
and I now my love you Change
from the orange to the blue

6

When he pull'd out his handkerchief
to wipe her flowing eyes
he said leave off your tears my love
Likewise your mornfull Cryes

Since I Cannot have my own true love
I have resolvd to Rove
I'll Ingrave is name on every tree
that grows in yonder grove

Finis &c

A Good Song Short Meter

A new Song

Come hither Sumer and set down by me
And let us Consult of matermony
for thou art my joy and my only dove
So I pray the love let us be married this year
I pray honest John don't talk of such things
For marrige doth Cares and sorrow doth bring
Besides times hear hard and provesion air dare
Which makes me loath to marry this year
Tis times here hard and provesions hear dear
I'll do my endever as thou shalt not want
I'll follow my Calling with delegent Care
So I pray the love let us be married
this year

If I should breed Children as I am afraid
At the Birth of Each Child I is paid
And gossips and neighbors that will stand in
Which makes me loath to marry this year
Farwell farwell then since it is so
Then I am resolvd to another I'll go
For good Luck or bad luck I never will fear
For I am resolvd to be married this year

6

No Stay Johnny Stay Why be in such hast
I will be your true love as long as life lasts
For good luck or bad luck I never care
For I am resolvd to be marrid this year

7

So now to the Church they both repaird
And married was with out any fare
And the Bells they rung Sweetlee
Music plaid Clare for joy John & Zanah
Was marred this yeare

finis

Gorges
Radish Gorges The 1.1806
9 gorges Radish

A new Song Sung at Mr Kings Concert by Mr Yates &c

Over the mountain and over the moor
Hungry and barefoot I wander forlorn
My father is dead and my mother is poor
And she mourns for the days that will never return

2.

Pity kind Charity gentlemen friends of humanity
Cold blows the wind and night's coming on
Give me some food for my mother in charity
Give me some food; and I will be gone

3

Call me not lazy-back beggar and bold enough
Fain would I learn both to knit and to sew
I have two little brothers at home when they old
They will work hard for the gifts you bestow

4

Oh think while you revel so careless and free
Secure from the wind and well clothed and fed
Should fortune so change it how hard would it be
To beg at a door for a morsel of bread

Gower Haddit

A New Song

1

I took my little horse & from London town I came
Into was down in the Country to get my self a dame
Where Lasses I saw plenty But I fancy'd none of them
I told them I'd be married But never told them when

2

I Courted once a pretty girl I lov'd her as my life
And oftentimes I told her I would make her my wife
I kiss'd her over and over I kiss'd her once again
I told her I'd be married But never told her when

3

I Courted once a widow She had great Store of gold
I Courted her as long as her money it did hold
I kiss'd her over and over I kiss'd her once again
I told her I'd be married but never told her when

4

And when her Store of money was almost gone & Spent
I took my little horse and to London City went
And if She follows after me I will kiss her if I Can
I'll tell her I'll be married But will never tell
her when finis &c

John Reddish his my

Name and England

His My Nation

Bridgford His

My Dwelling Place

And Christ his my

Salvation

John Reddish of East

Bridgford

Nottingham

East Bridgford Shire Shire

Nottingham Shire

1 Come Listen a wile & I Sing you dety
Will make every Soul of you Laugh till you smile
And own you never hard a tale half so pretty
Has what I'm a gone to tell by & by
I'm all a bout Bloonder o wack of Cellary
Who tooke once from dublin to London a Tripe
For Starving at whome I thought it all Clary
So I Set of and walk'd all a way in a Ship
To me wack fal Lal Lay Lado
Not for getting my wack fol lal Lay
Bother ho dethoro wack fol lal Lay
2 I had a old huncle I tell you my unny
Who dyd in the morning one night other day
And he very Lovely Left me his money
Because he Could not well take it a way
So now I've got money I'll ride in Sheses
and Look very big upon you thats got non
For lee thats no cash he may walk if he pleases
Hang if that doant Suthim why then he may run
3 So from dublin I travl'd all night & all day
While the Ship in the water was Led Such a dance
But as Sum how we gett took our way Sir
In Sted of old England we landed in France
Where if a man Dar is a pinyon to mention
Before he Can Spake they Chop of his hed
Those ugly Scolings they Call the Convention
Never trys a poor fellow till after he ded

Do

gooses Redis & Redis

J Jo

So now be my Conscence I left them behind sir
Making the best of my way from the South
For how did I know but they mite bee so kind sir
To send me o wack with his hed in w mouth
~~When I came in to London to myself I did say sir~~
~~In my life I never Saw Such a curio a fair~~
~~For how can they pull Such a bidding so high sir~~
~~Has get it hewed up to the top of the Steers~~

Second part of the 4 Vers

4 So to London I Came quit pleas'd do you see sir
To think from them blood I Safe am got back
For if they had happned to guletine me sir
It would Sporll me for Singing of blonder o wac

Vers 5) Having Seen all I thought that was worth observation

In London I thought I no Longer would Stay
For I was deterd mendind to viset the nation
On Rochdeal I happned to meet in my way
When I Came to the Church to myself I did say sir
In my life I never Saw Such a curio a fair
For how Could they pull such a bidding so high sir
Has to get it hewed up to the top of the Stears &c

Gawes Redish His Book 1805

Bridgford England his
Nottingham Shire

Young Johnson a new Song

1 Come all you men of learning
a warning take by me
Keep your hands from pen & paper, witch is called for grey
Twas my great wit and learning that brough me to this place
For hear I Standing at this bar to all my friends disgrace
2 My name it is young Johnson
So hard my fate must bee
Neither land no living Could me Save
Nor money Set me free
My name tis young Johnson
Well dressd from top to toe
To here my Self Condemned to die
My eyes with tears did flow
3 But the ladies who were standing by
Five thousand pounds would give
all for the life of Johnson
If they Could him reprieve
The Stood the grand jury and Said
Ladies it Cannot bee
Ef you will ten thousand give
We Cannot Set him free

A His prosecutor standing by
Shewing his forged bill
Cries we'r loath to hang young johnson
Tis sore against his will
Then ladies since it must be so
I pray you do not grieve
Tis not in the power of this Coate
to grat him a reprieve
5 As johnson rode up holborn hill
So mildly thus spoke he
I freely forgive all the world
I hope they forgive me
Then with a smiling countenance
He made a gracefull bow
Farwell my friends companions all
I bid this world adieu

Finis Gistey Lady hou

gs 3 4

A New Song Plough Boy

1

As I was a walking one morning in may
I hard a young damfell these words for to say
Call the new calling what ever they may be
No life is like the plough boy in any degree

2

The larke in the morning she rise from her nest
And mounts in the air with a dew round her brest
And with the pritty plough boy she whistles & she sing
And at night she returns to her nest whome again

3

When his days work is done and what he has to do
Then straight to some Contery wake he will go
And there with is Sweetheart he'l dance & he sing
And at midnight return to his lass Back again

4

And as they return from the wake to the town
The meadows being mow and the grass is cut down
If By Chance they tumble upon the new hay
Its kiss me now or never the damfell will say

5

Come all you pritty madens where you may lie
That will trust a jolly plowboy in any degree
They steed do to plowing there seed for to sow
And its under your lapan it sure for to grow

Contained
Good Luck unto the Flowers were ever they may
Grow that will take a pretty girl to upon his knee
And with a pipe of Bacco he will sit and chat away
And the flowers he has as happy as a prince
or his king
Finis &c

John Reddish his my
Name and England
Its my Nation Bridgford
His my Dwelling place
And Christ his my
Salvation

John Reddish his Book
of East Bridgford
Nottinghamshire

1800

March the 29 to Simon	2	5	
March the 29 paid	0	4	
	2	1	
May 17 paid	0	2	6
	1	19	0
May 24 paid	0	1	0
	1	18	0
June 21 paid	0	1	0
This done	1	17	0
With			

John Reddish

John Reddish was Married on Thursday the 24 of November In the year of our Lord 1803 To Frances Barrett of Flintham She lived at Joseph Coots of East Bridgford In the County of Nottingham we was married In Bridgford Church &c

Signed Mead Bt of East Bridgford
William Rollingham Shire

Mr Reddish	Mason	0	10	0
Mr John	Reddish	0	10	0
Mr John	Huskinson	0	10	0
George	Do	0	10	0
Charles	Challand	0	10	0
Mr Charles	Challand	0	10	0
Paul	Reddish	0	10	0
Mr Wm	Reddish	0	10	0
My Lord	Brace an	2	10	0
Christ	his my Saviour		10	0
			10	0
		0	10	0
		0	10	0
Directors to Wm	Johnson	0	10	0
at Mr Hummels Paradise	Street Liv	0	10	0
Thos Wm	Johnson at	0	10	0
at Mr Edward	Humpspill	0	10	0
Street and	Sofor, ruitt	0	10	0
		10	0	0

Thomas

minister

November

England 1862

Bridgford Hes

1800

March the 29 to Simon

March the 29 paid

May 17 paid

May 24 paid

£	s	d
0	2	0
0	3	7
0	2	6
0	1	8
0	0	4

Carried Forward

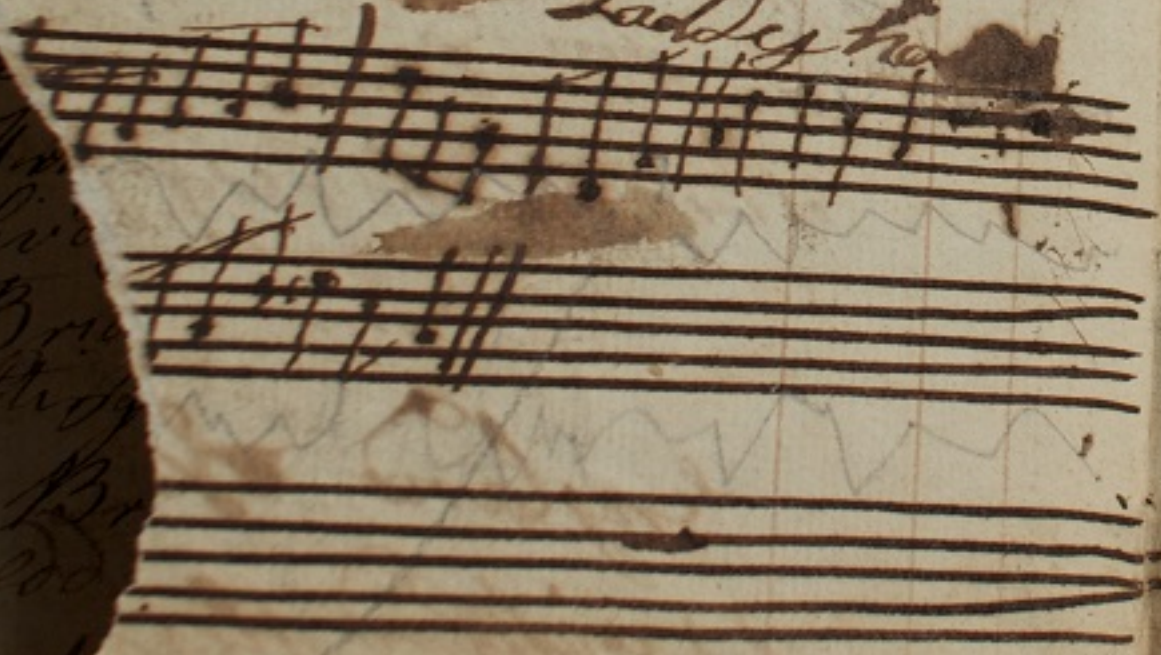
Had Dorwith

Simon Reddish

Simon Reddish

Book

Laddy



Gorges Reddish	Wm	Mason			
John Reddish	John	Reddish	0	10	0
	John	Huskinson	0	10	0
	George	Do	0	10	0
	Charles	Challand	0	10	0
Reddish	Charles	Challand	0	10	0
	Paul	Reddish	0	10	0
	Wm	Reddish	0	10	0
	George	Brown	0	10	0
	John	Blagg	0	10	0
	James	Harris	0	10	0
John	Thomas	gilbord	0	10	0
Reddish	John	Challand	0	10	0
	Joseph	Brown	0	10	0
	Henry	Taylor	0	10	0
John	Wm	Lovers	0	10	0
Reddish	Wm	Taylor	0	10	0
	Wm	Randal	0	10	0
	Charles	Chappell	0	10	0
his Rich	John	Howitt	0	10	0
			10	0	0

all These
Subscribes to the minister
at Masons 22 of November
1802

by Gorges
Reddish

1780

		L	s	d
August 19	Bought of Bryan Flinders			
	ten Stone of fine at 1/8 p Stone	0	16	8
	2 C. 2 q. 14 l. of Seconds at 1/6 p Stone	0	15	0
October 9	paid Mr. Bryan in the mill			
	When Richard and Lewis and Richard	L	s	d
	Harrison where valuing the things	1	11	0
	Upon our foot Board &c.			

John Reddish his my name
And England is my Nation Bridgford is my Dwelling
place and Christ is my Salvation

John Reddish is my Name
John Reddish
John Reddish of East Bridgford
His my Dwelling place as forth

John Reddish his my name
England is my nation
Bridgford is my Dwelling
place and Christ is my Salvation

John Reddish
John Reddish
John Reddish

August 17 baked one Store & a half of bryers flour

Slaw mark next flower 6
Nicks Next window 9. 6 nicks
Window Side 6 Springs of
3 in Side 3 out Side 7 off on
the flower Side 4 men 3 out
flower Side Comen 6 nicks
Window Side 8 nicks

John Reddish Site

John Reddish

John Reddish

Simon Reddish his Book

Simon Reddish his Book

Gowes Reddish his Book Reddish

10 July the 8 - 1805 gowes

September 6 put on a new pare of greys Stones
a the Flow mill and tom newcomb tenant and a
New house Built and finish'd that week and
A new pare of french Stones put in the mill A fortnate
Following all at the Expence of old Joe Supton
Owner of the mill he lives in Nottingham &c.
He hang'd me of that mill old Supton dis
He turn'd us out old michelmas day 1780 and I
Came to Live at Epperstone then with old John Halloway
Simon Red dish his Book
A Memorandum Concerning the Very floody Spring
Mon
In 1782 April 25 a great flood may the 17 a great flood
M all on whitsun wedendey a great flood Also a great many
Very heavy showers besides doth fall most days and are
Intermixt with Very Cold weather prodigious Cold and
Bad for the time of the year as ever yet I was known

By me Simon Reddish

Simon Reddish's Book

Left Epperston at Michelmas 1783 And came
To East Bridgford On Munday the 13 of October
1783 To old betty mason's house at the yearly
Rent of twenty four Shillings Together with
a Gardin 3 for some Roots for Our Use

Left old betty Masons house old lady day 1784 Stay just
half a year in old betty house. Then Entered to
Foster's house Under Mr. Westby at the yearly Rent
of thirty Shilling at old lady day 1784
paid to Mr. Westby fifteen Shilling for half a years
Rent the 20 of October being our old michelmas day
First Rent I paid into his own hand C. 1790

1790 Came to Charles Challands house just 4 weeks
after Michelmas as he built on purpose for us

George
Reddish
June 28
1805

George
Reddish
his Book

1781 Oct.r 30 Samuel Abbott Lowdham
gave me three shillings for Relief
In our Illness and we are to have till
We are better weekly s d
3 0
November 8 Received 3 0
8 0
Do 15 Received of Mr. Abbott
Part of our Relief from the Town this term
We have had three weeks pay at three
Shillings per week Do by me Simon

Saturday September 6. 1788 Bought a pair of s d
Buckskin breeches price ten and Six pence 10 6

John Reddish At Nottingham

John Reddish and Soforth.

1800 John Reddish
1790 Was Born in
10

1803 February 22 day in the
1782 Year of our Lord 1782

England 1810
1782
28

Simon Reddish

John Reddish

John Reddish

Memmory of the Flood

on Wednesday the 11th of February 1795 Came Up to the fish house thack within about 3 Inches that side next y trent and I went to Shelford manner when it was Just at the hight in John Millingtons Boat to help to fetch 193 Sheep out of the water the property of Mr. Wm. Welson then tenant at Shelford Manor.

1807
1795
12

1804
1795
9

1 1/2
5
3 1/2
1 0
2 1

1805
1795
10