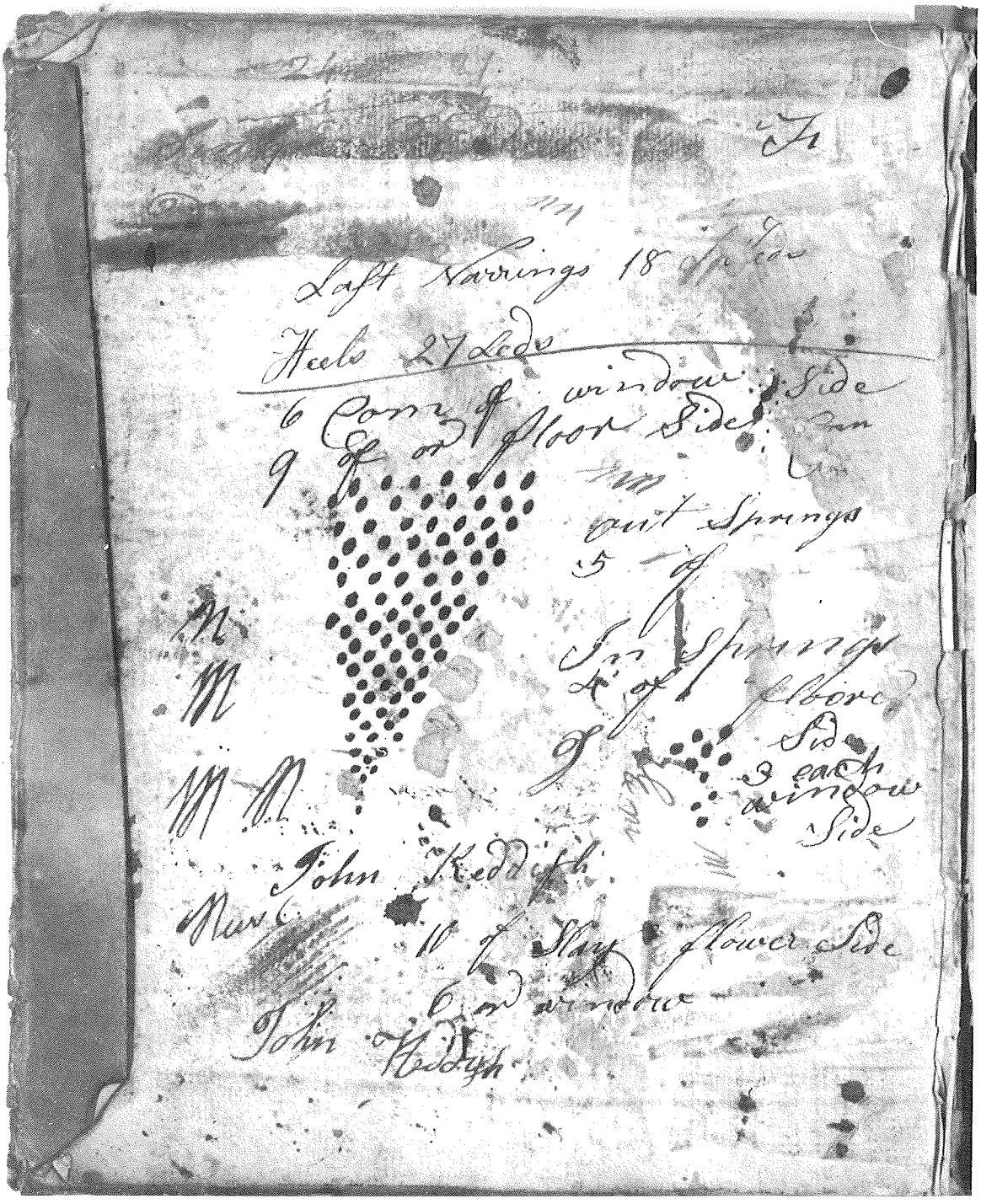
The Daybook of John Reddish 1780-1805

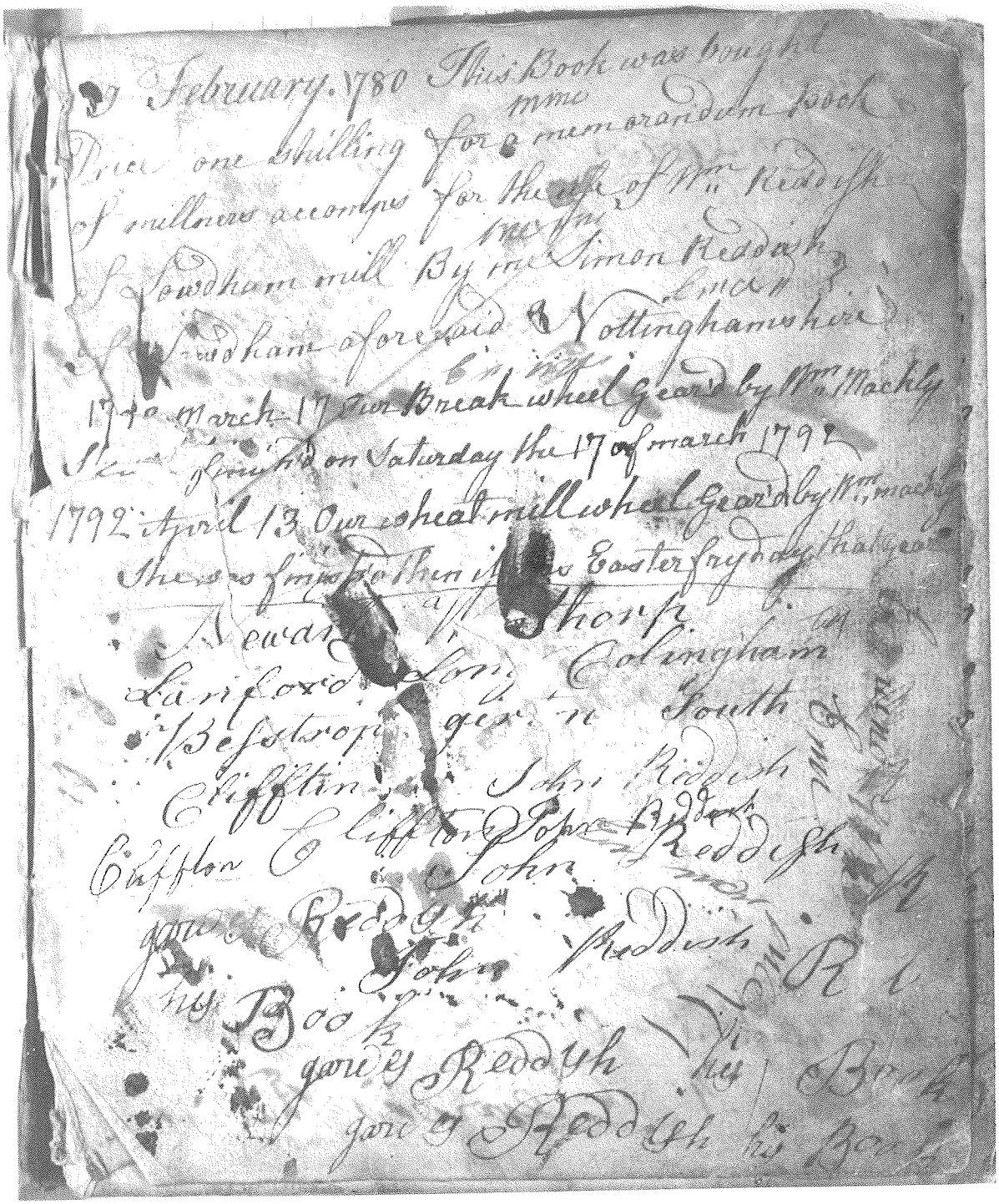
Manuscript submitted with M.Phil. Thesis. October 1979

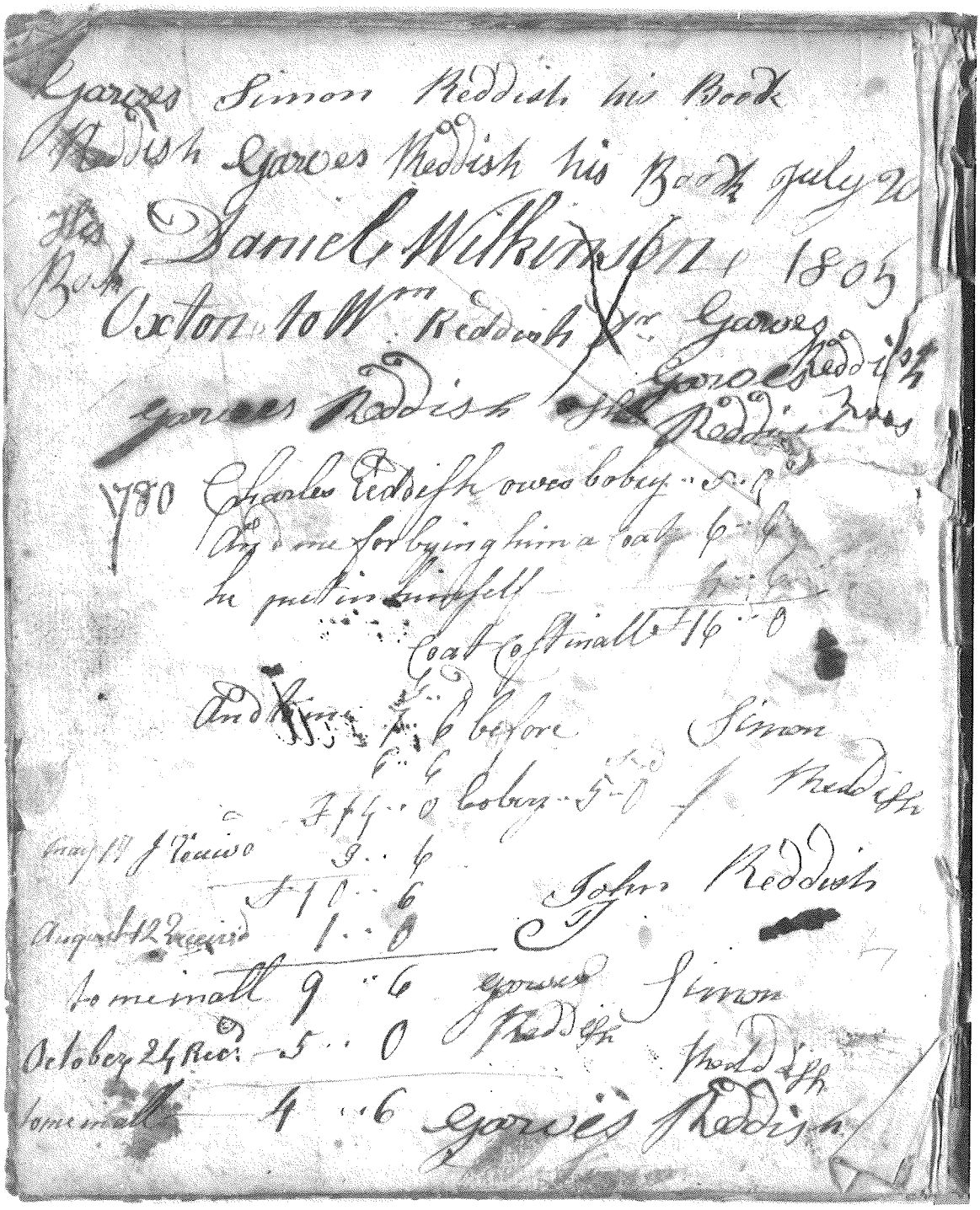
Anne Cockburn

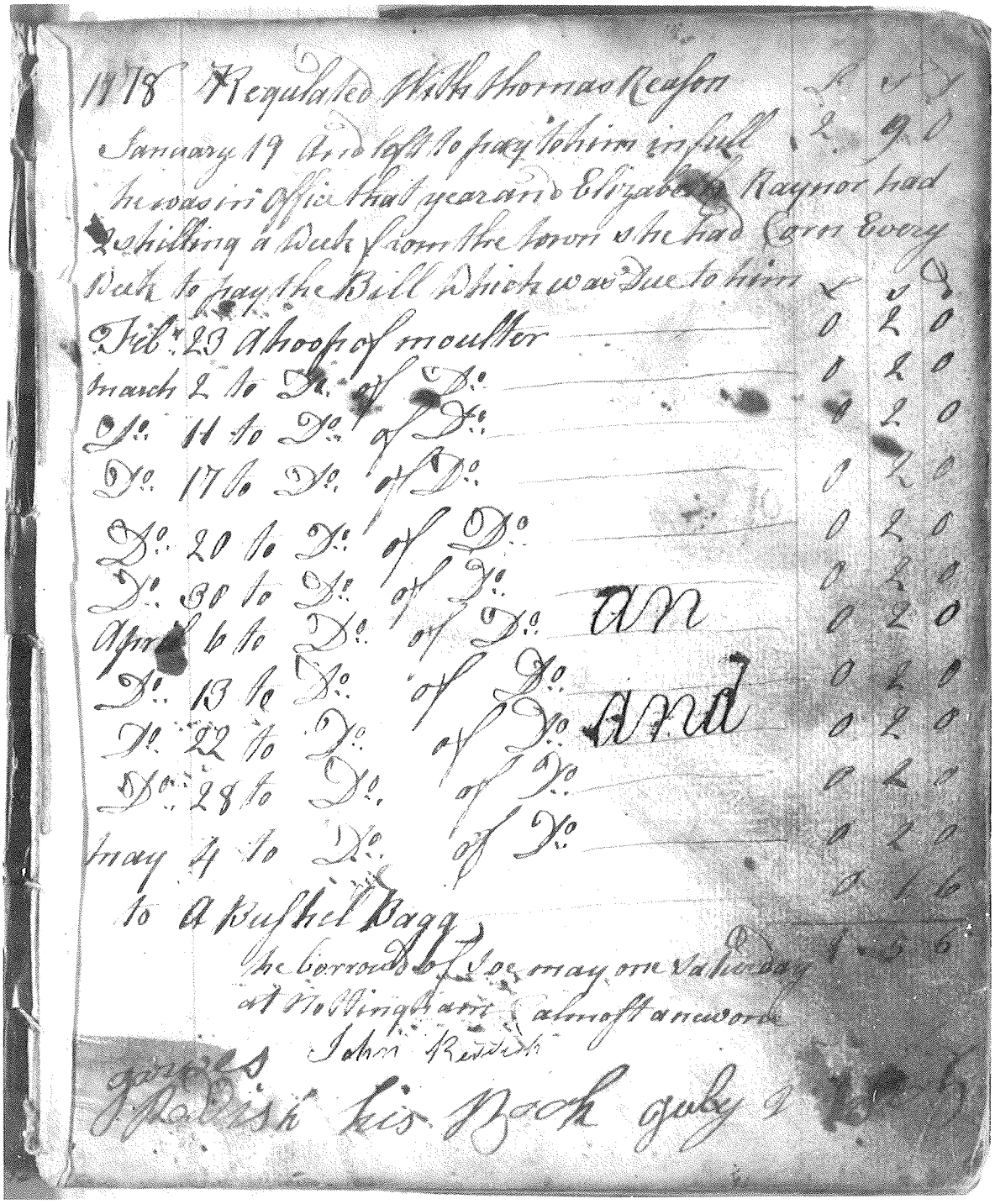
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Last Narrings 18 ft. 6 in
Heels 27 Feet
6 Corn. of window Side
9 ft. or Floor Side
Can
Can
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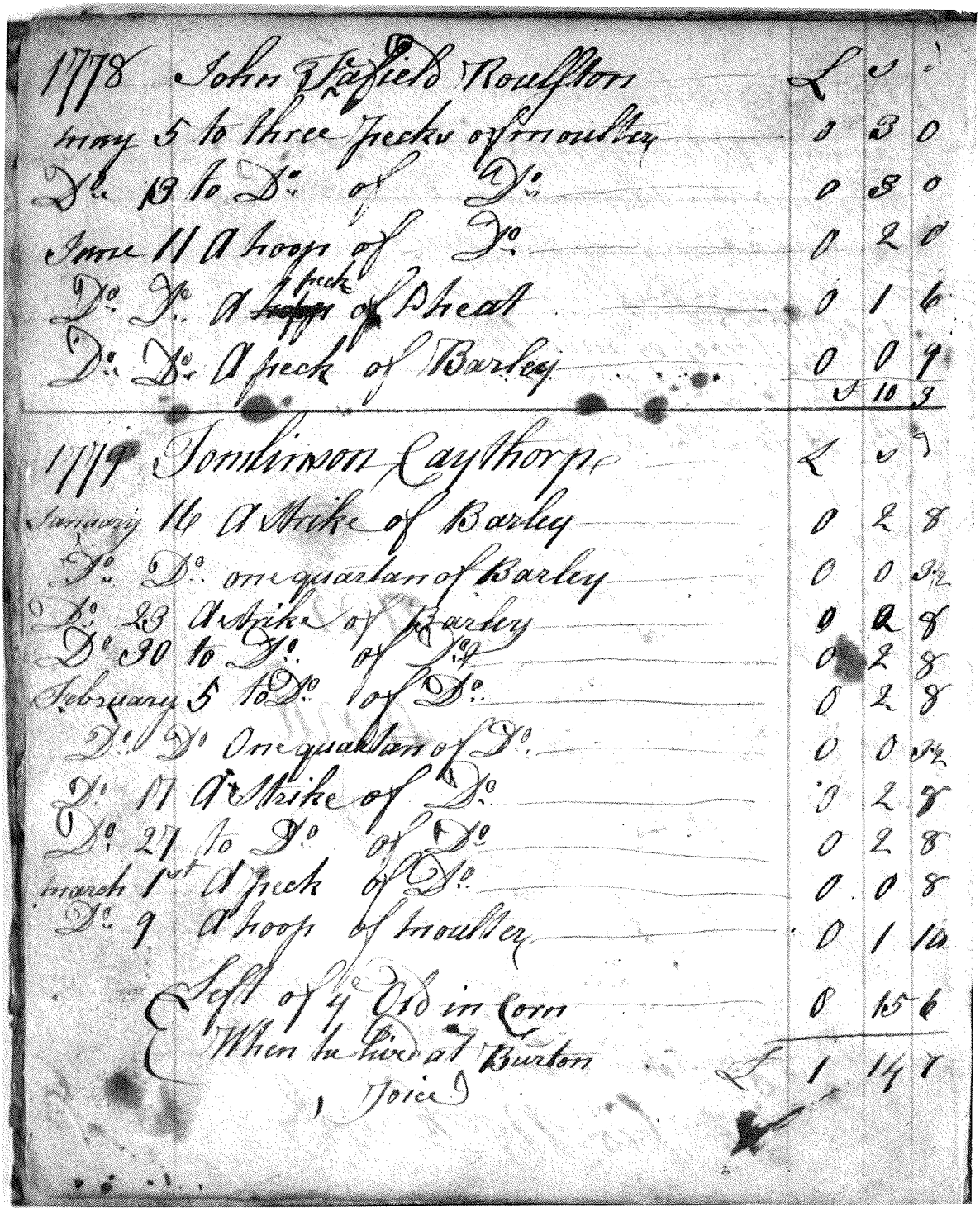




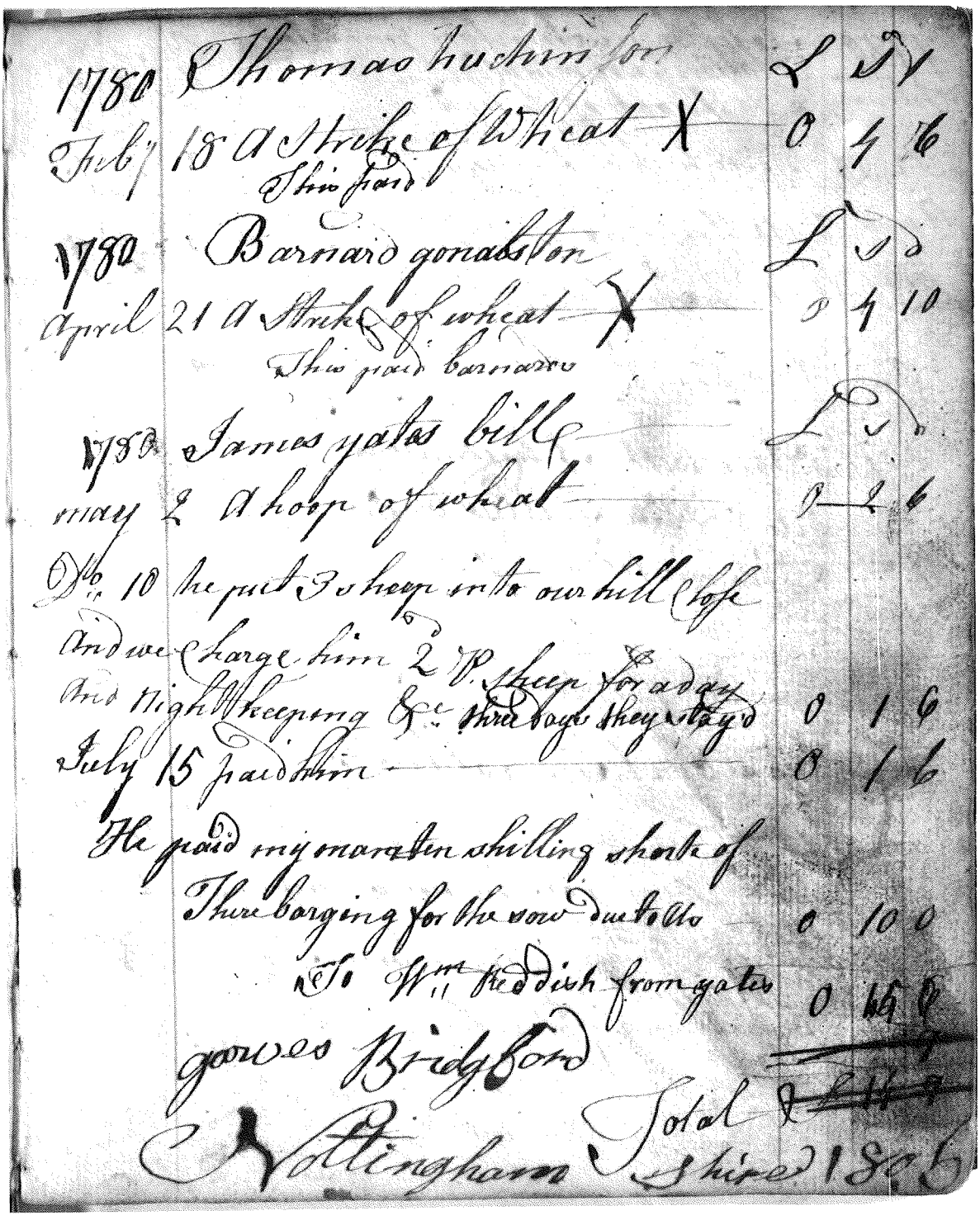


1718 Regulated Mistr Thomas Reason £ s d
January 19 Rd to Cash Mr Gray Tobin in full 2 9 0
he was in Office that year and Elizabeth Raynor had
2 shilling a Week from the town she had Corn Every
Week to pay the Bill which was Due to him £ s d
Feb.r 23 Rd to Mr Gray 0 2 0
March 2 Rd to Mr Gray 0 2 0
Do. 11 Rd to Do. of Do. 0 2 0
Do. 17 Rd to Do. of Do. 0 2 0
Do. 20 Rd to Do. of Do. 0 2 0
Do. 30 Rd to Do. of Do. 0 2 0
April 6 Rd to Do. of Do. 0 2 0
Do. 13 Rd to Do. of Do. 0 2 0
Do. 22 Rd to Do. of Do. 0 2 0
Do. 28 Rd to Do. of Do. 0 2 0
May 4 Rd to Do. of Do. 0 2 0
to a Bushel Bagg 0 1 6
The Corrosion of Do. may one Value Day 1 [illegible] 6
at Nottingham almost a new work
John Reeds

[illegible] Book July 1 [illegible] 0



1778	John Wafield Roulston	£	s	d
	Janry 5 to three Jecks of Mouldey	0	3	0
	Do. 13 to Do. of Do.	0	3	0
	June 11 A hoop of Do.	0	2	0
	Do. Do. A ~~Jeck~~ Jeck of Wheat	0	1	6
	Do. Do. A Jeck of Barley	0	0	9
		0	10	3
1779	Jonathan Caythorpe	£	s	
January	16 A Strike of Barley	0	2	8
	Do. Do. one quarter of Barley	0	0	3½
	Do. 23 A Strike of Barley	0	2	8
	Do. 30 to Do. of Do.	0	2	8
February	5 to Do. of Do.	0	2	8
	Do. Do. One quarter of Do.	0	0	3½
	Do. 17 A Strike of Do.	0	2	8
	Do. 27 to Do. of Do.	0	2	8
March	1st A Jeck of Do.	0	0	8
	Do. 9 A hoop of Mouldey	0	1	10
	Left of 4 Qrs in Corn	0	15	6
	When he Lived at Burton	£	1	14
	Voice			



1780 Thomas Hudson Jor. L 0 17 4
July 18 A Strike of Wheat X 0 4 6
Shiffard

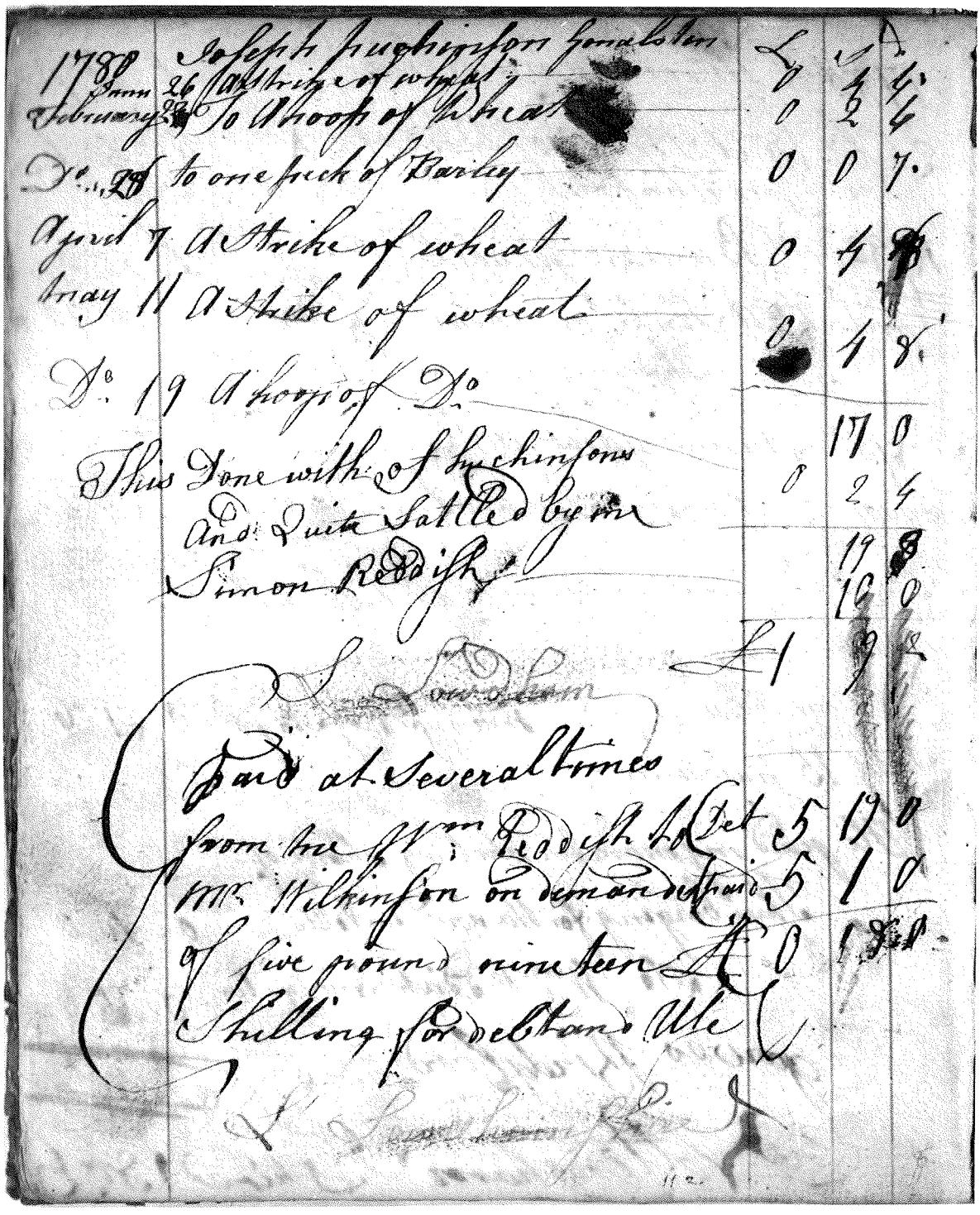
1780 Barnard gonaldston L 0 0
April 21 A Strike of wheat X 0 4 10
Shiffard barnard

1780 James yates bill L 0 0
may 2 A hoop of wheat 0 2 6

D.o 10 he put 3 sheep into our hill (hose
And we charge him 2 P. sheep for a day
And Night keeping &c. three days they stayd 0 1 6
July 15 paid him 0 1 6

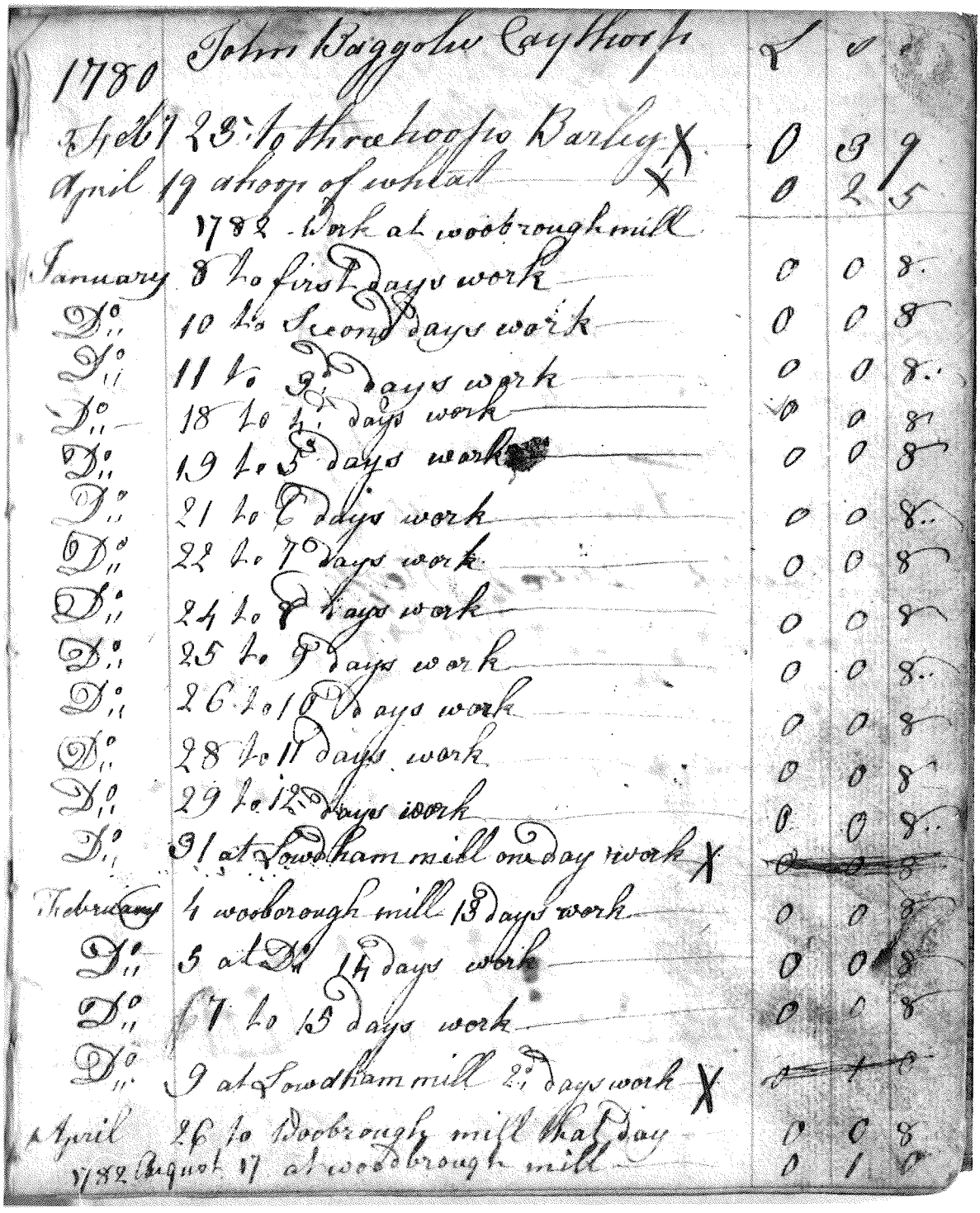
He paid my maraten shilling share of
Shire barging for the sow due to do 0 10 0
To Wm Reddish from gates 0 16 6

gowes Bridgford
Nottingham Total Shire 1 8 6

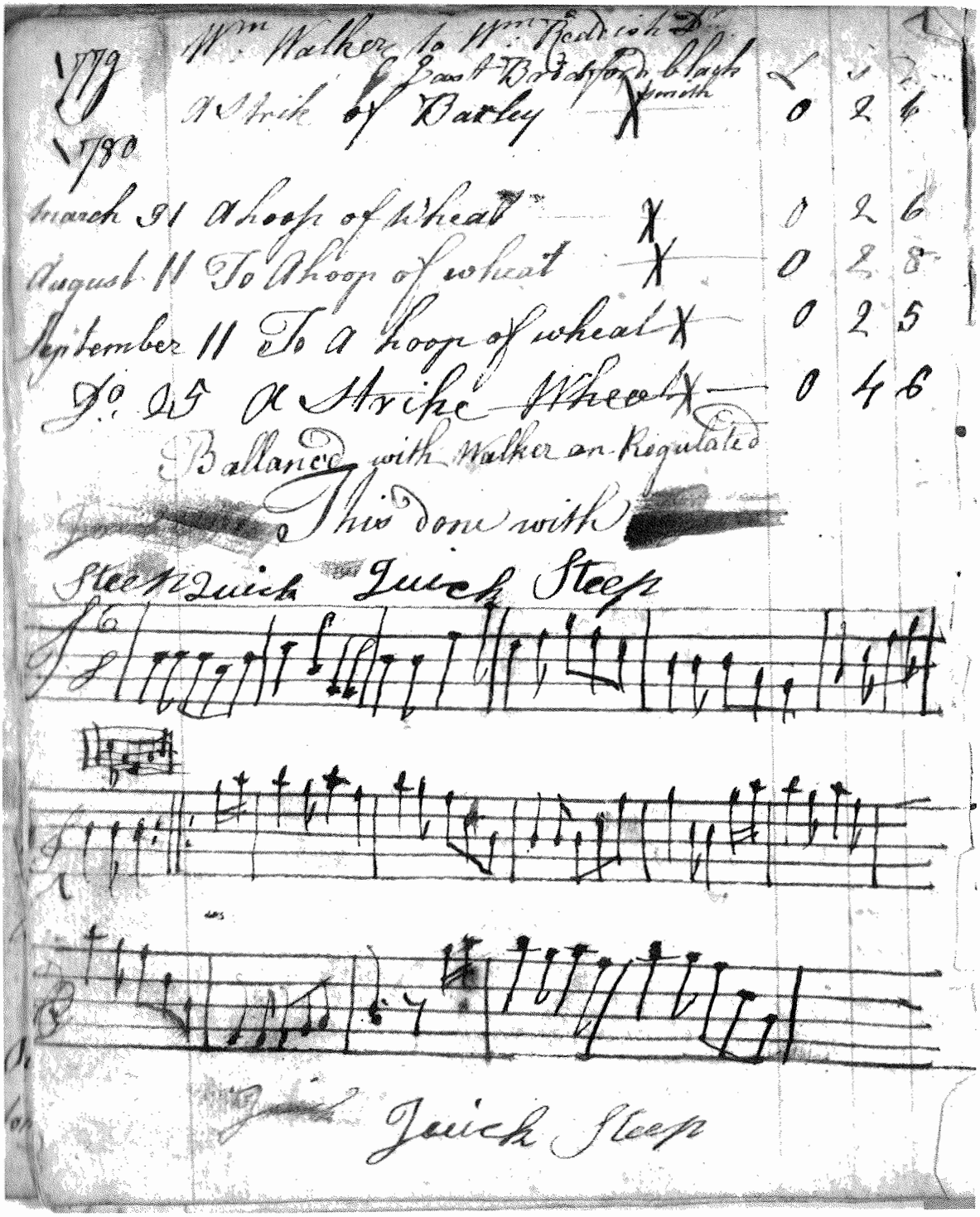


1788 Joseph Hughes for Jonathan
January 26 1 Strike of wheat 0 2 4
February 28 To 1 Hoop of Wheat 0 2 4
Dº 28 to one peck of Barley 0 0 7
April 7 1 Strike of wheat 0 4 8
May 11 1 Strike of wheat 0 4 8
Dº 19 1 Hoop of Dº 0 1 8
17 0
This Done with Mr Hutchinsons 0 2 4
And Quite Settled by me
Simon Riddish 19 8
16 0
£1 9 8

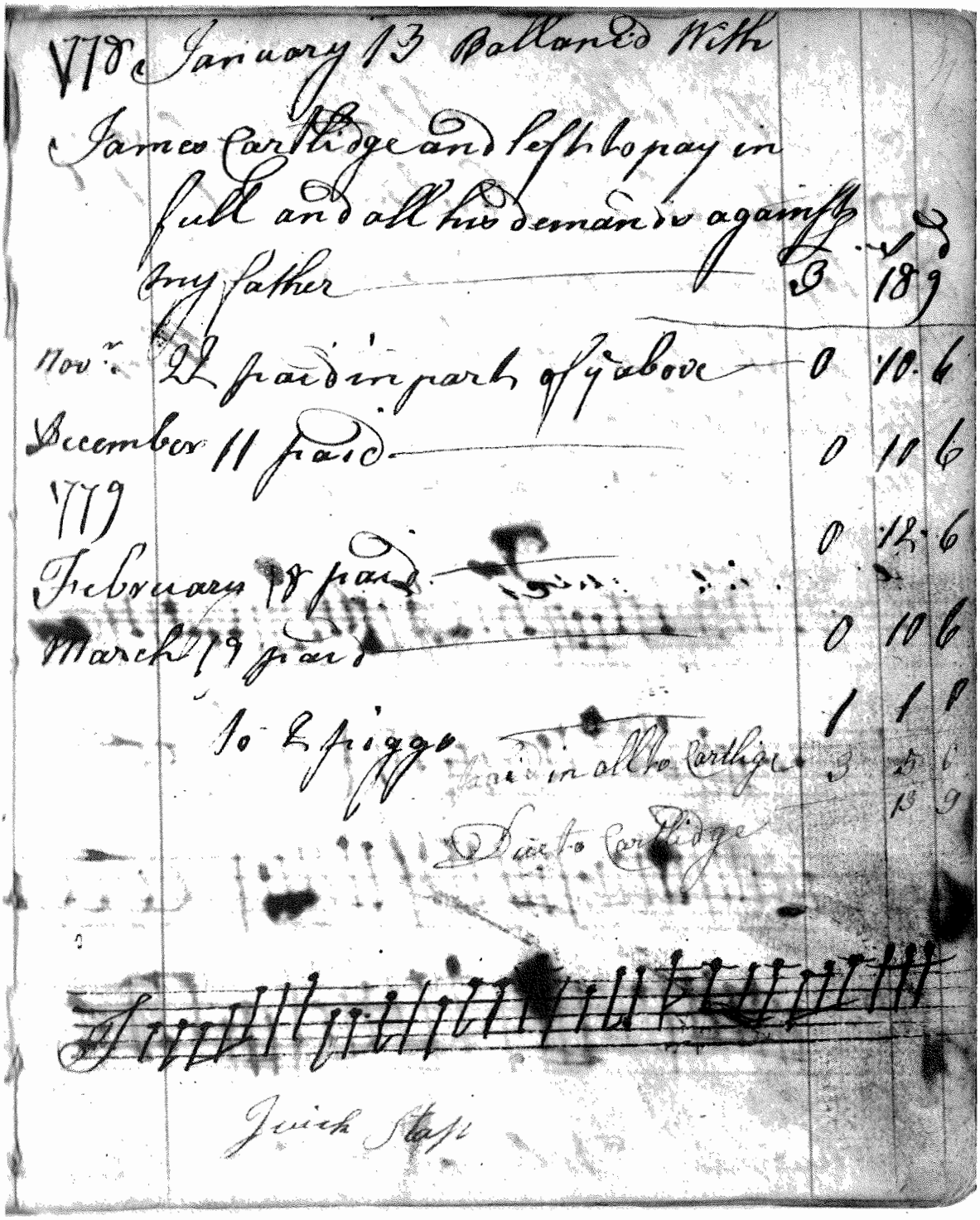
Paid at Several times
from me Wm Riddish to Det 5 19 0
Wm Wilkinson on demand do 5 1 0
Five pound nineteen £ 0 1 9 8
Shilling for debt and Ale



1780	John Baggolee Cay Thorpe	£	s	d
April 23	To threshing 10 Barley X	0	3	9
April 19	a heap of wheat X	0	2	5
	1782 - Work at woodbrough mill			
January	8 To first days work	0	0	8
Do	10 To Seond days work	0	0	8
Do	11 To 3d days work	0	0	8
Do	18 To 4 days work	0	0	8
Do	19 To 5 days work	0	0	8
Do	21 To 6 days work	0	0	8
Do	22 To 7 days work	0	0	8
Do	24 To 8 days work	0	0	8
Do	25 To 9 days work	0	0	8
Do	26 To 10 days work	0	0	8
Do	28 To 11 days work	0	0	8
Do	29 To 12 days work	0	0	8
Do	31 at Lowdham mill one day work X	0	0	8
February	4 woodbrough mill 13 days work	0	0	8
Do	5 at Do 14 days work	0	0	8
Do	7 To 15 days work	0	0	8
Do	9 at Lowdham mill 2 days work X	0	1	4
April	26 To Woodbrough mill that day	0	0	8
1782 August	17 at woodbrough mill	0	1	8



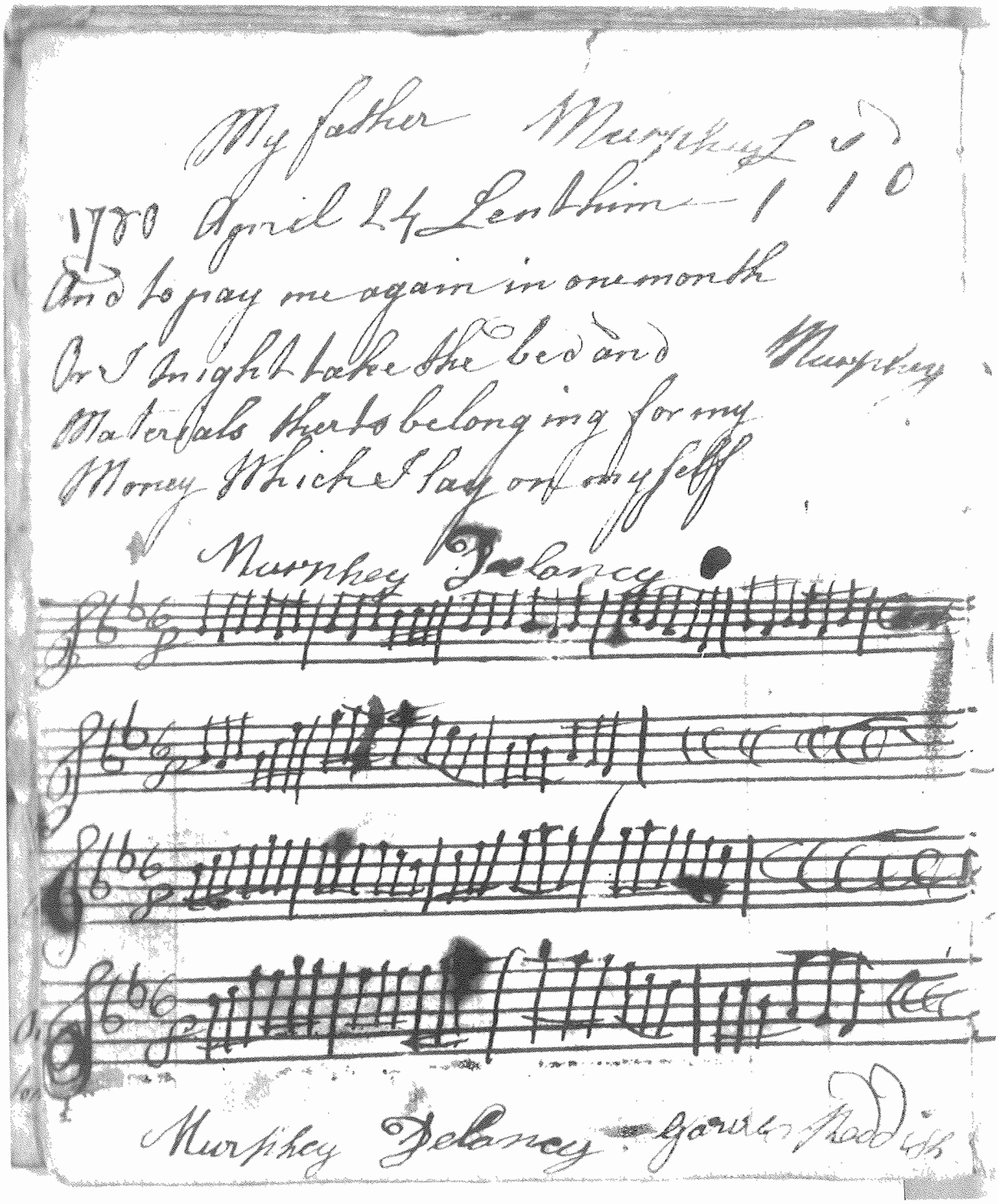
1779 Wm. Walker to Wm. Roderick Dr.
Gave Bob Taylor to black smith
A Strike of Barley X 0 2 6
1780
March 31 A hoop of Wheat X 0 2 6
August 11 To A hoop of wheat X 0 2 8
September 11 To a hoop of wheat X 0 2 5
Do. 25 A Strike Wheat X 0 4 6
Ballance with Walker on Regulated
This done with
Steep Quick Quick Steep
Quick Steep

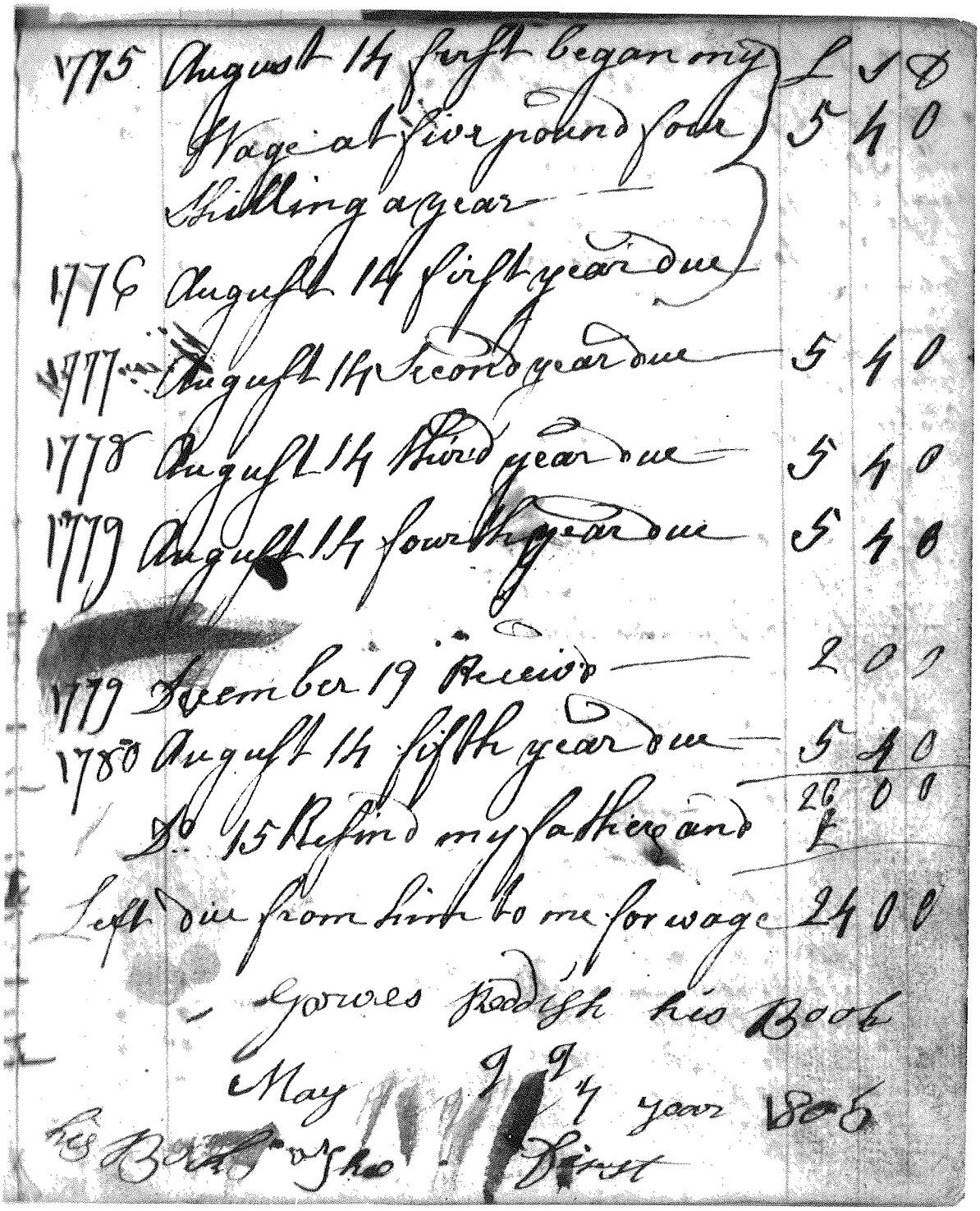


1778 January 13 Balanced With
James Cartlidge and desth to pay in
full and all his demands against
my father ——— £ 3 18 9

Nov.r 22 paid in part of y.e above — 0 10 6
December 11 paid ——— 0 10 6
1779
February 18 paid ——— 0 12 6
March 19 paid ——— 0 10 6
To Briggs ——— 1 1 0
Paid in all to Cartlidge 3 2 6
Dr. to Cartlidge 15 9

James Cartlidge


My father Murphey
1780 April 24 Lenthim 1 1 0
And to pay me again in one month
Or I might take the bed and
Materials thereto belonging for my
Money Which I lay on to my self
Murphey Delaney
Murphey Delaney



1775 August 14 first began my wage at five pound sode 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

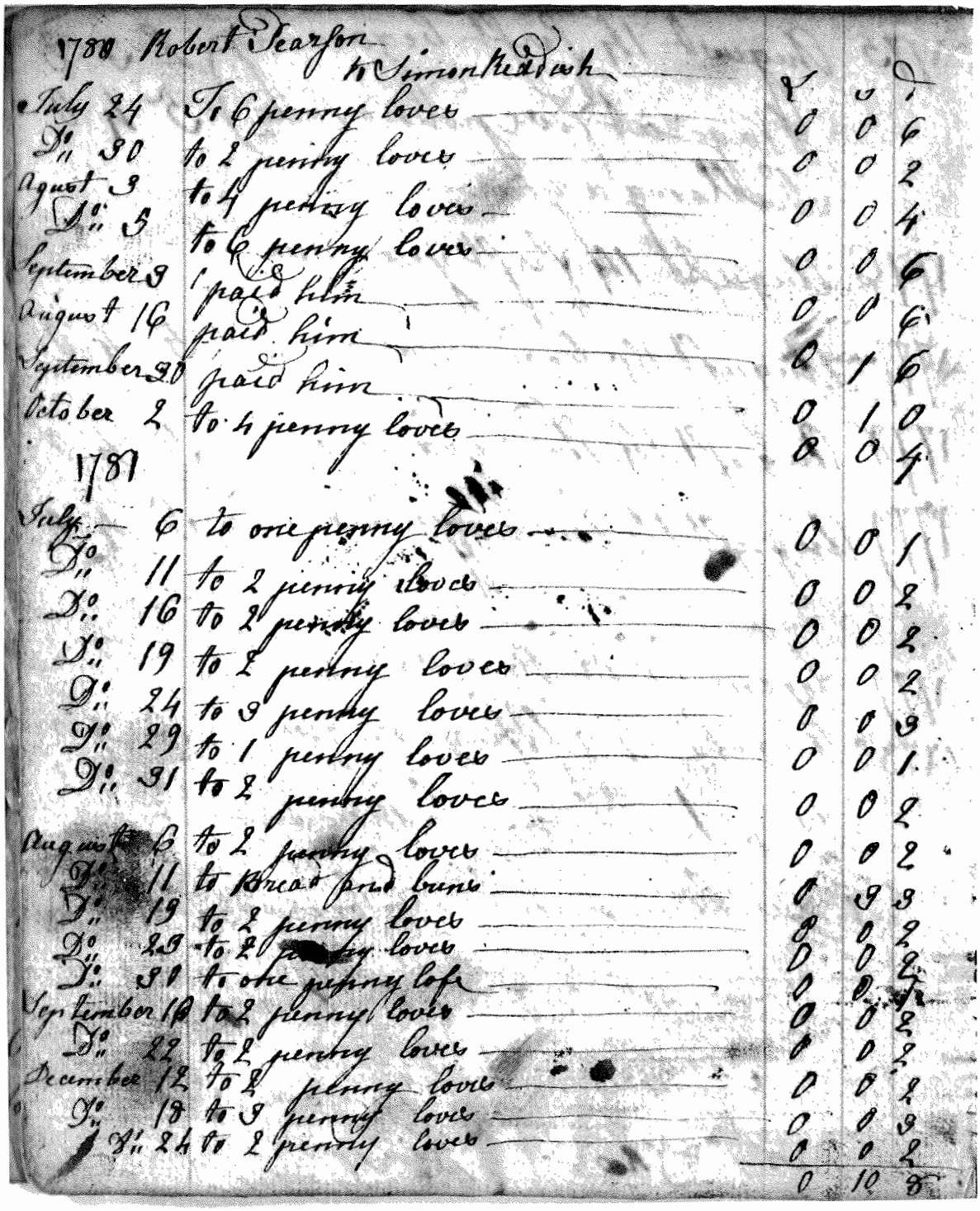
Do 15 Refind my father and — 26 0 0

Left due from him to me for wage — £ 24 0 0

— Gowres Redish his Book

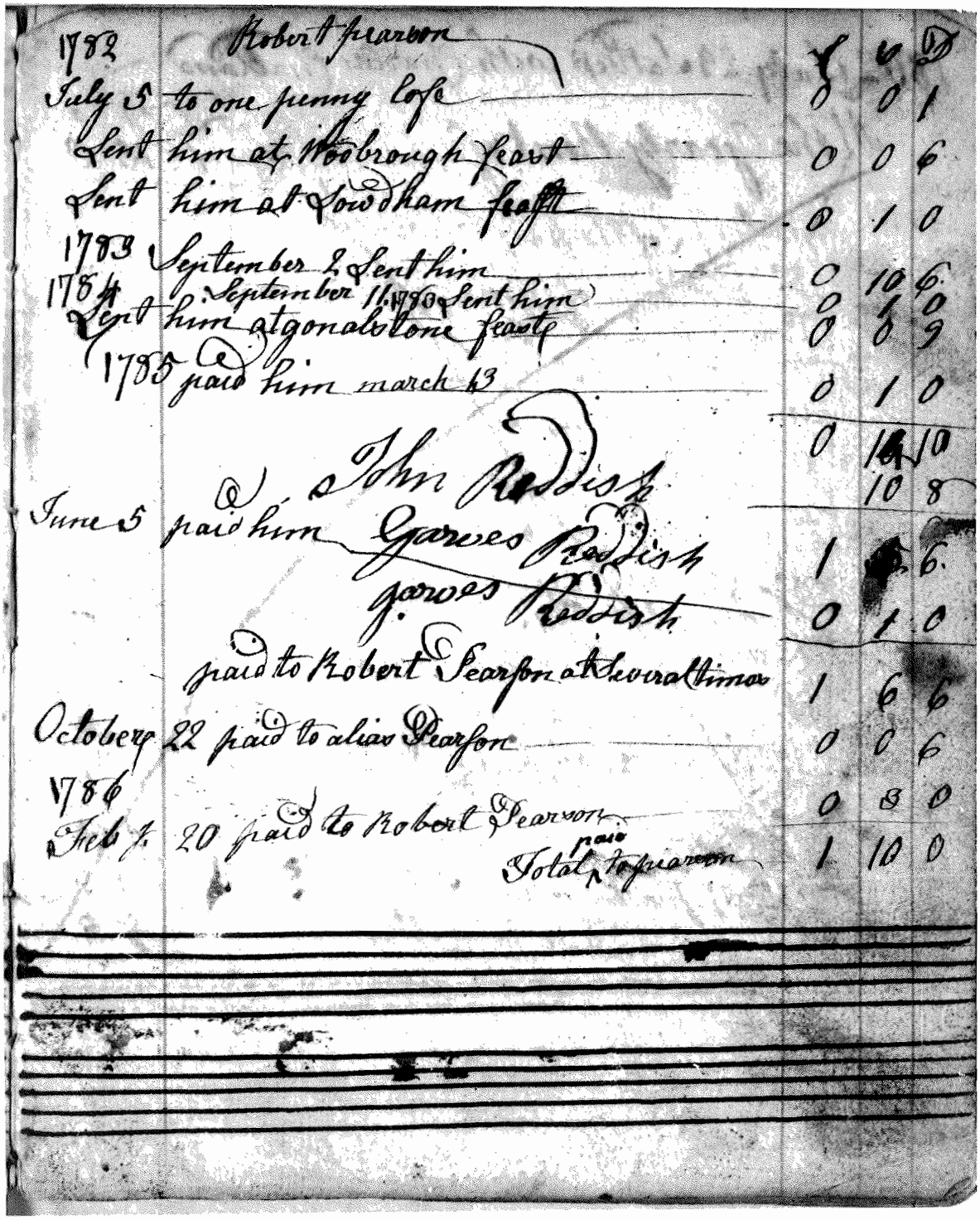
May 1 9 4 year 1805

to Bank of the First

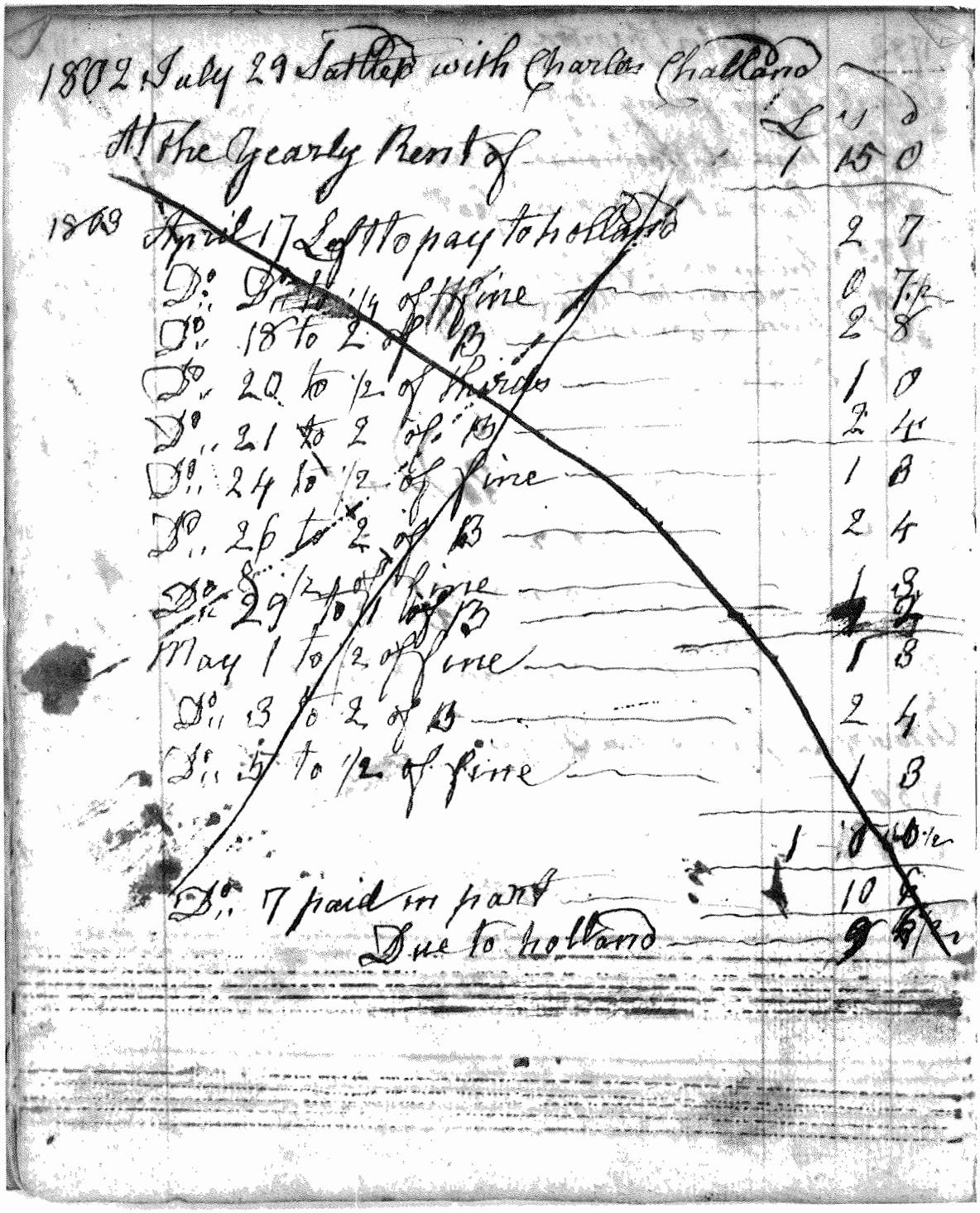


1788 Robert Pearson
to Simon Kedrick

July 24	To 6 penny loves	0	0	6
Do 30	to 2 penny loves	0	0	2
Agust 3	to 4 penny loves	0	0	4
Do 3	to 6 penny loves	0	0	6
September 9	I paid him	0	0	6
August 16	paid him	0	1	6
September 20	paid him	0	1	0
October 2	To 4 penny loves	0	0	4
1787				
July 6	to one penny loves	0	0	1
Do 11	to 2 penny loves	0	0	2
Do 16	to 2 penny loves	0	0	2
Do 19	to 2 penny loves	0	0	2
Do 24	to 3 penny loves	0	0	3
Do 29	to 1 penny loves	0	0	1
Do 31	to 2 penny loves	0	0	2
August 6	to 2 penny loves	0	0	2
Do 11	to Bread & Buns	0	0	3
Do 19	to 2 penny loves	0	0	2
Do 29	to 2 penny loves	0	0	2
Do 31	to one puppy loaf	0	0	1
September 12	to 2 penny loves	0	0	2
Do 22	to 2 penny loves	0	0	2
December 12	to 2 penny loves	0	0	2
Do 18	to 3 penny loves	0	0	3
Do 24	to 2 penny loves	0	0	2
		0	10	8

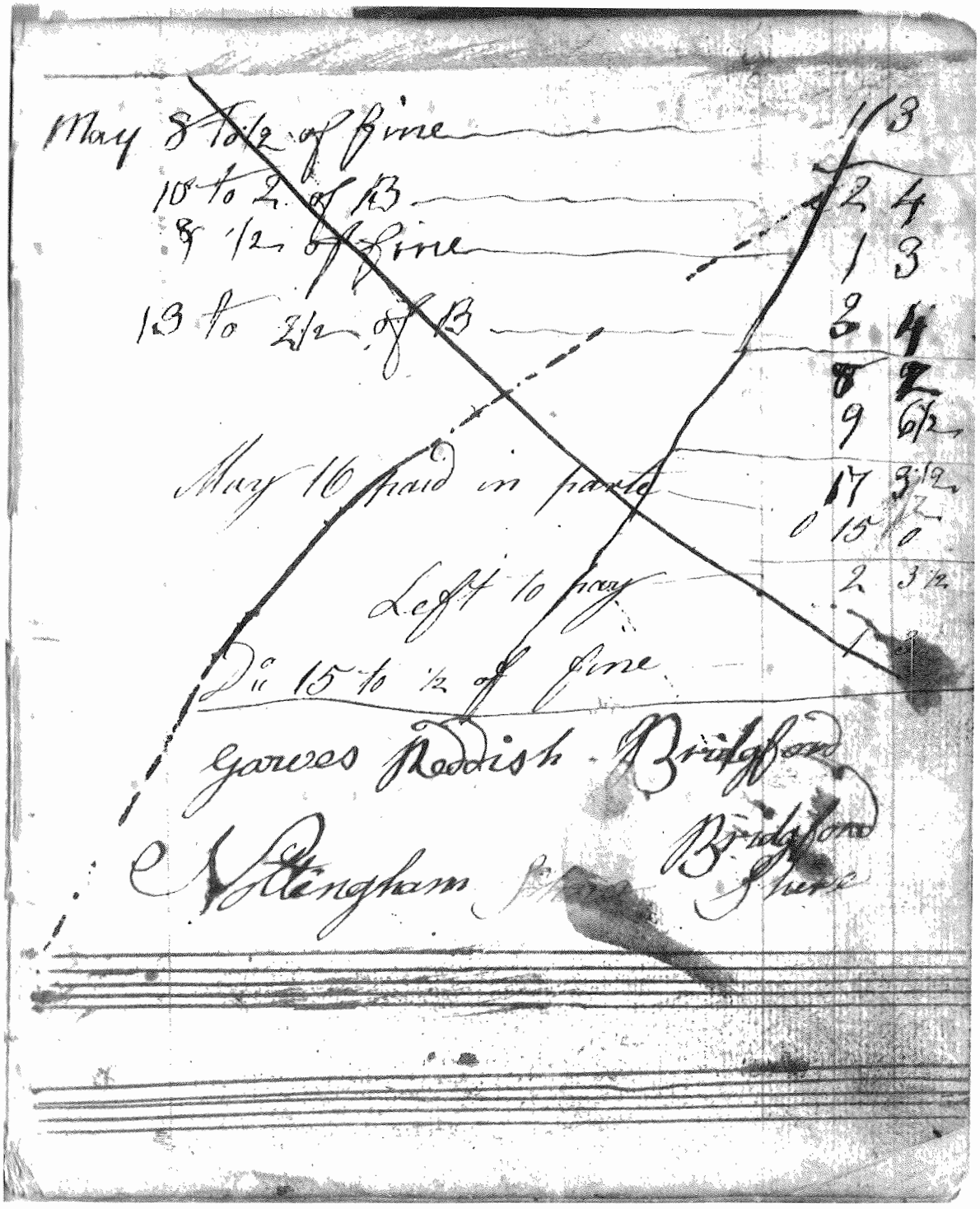


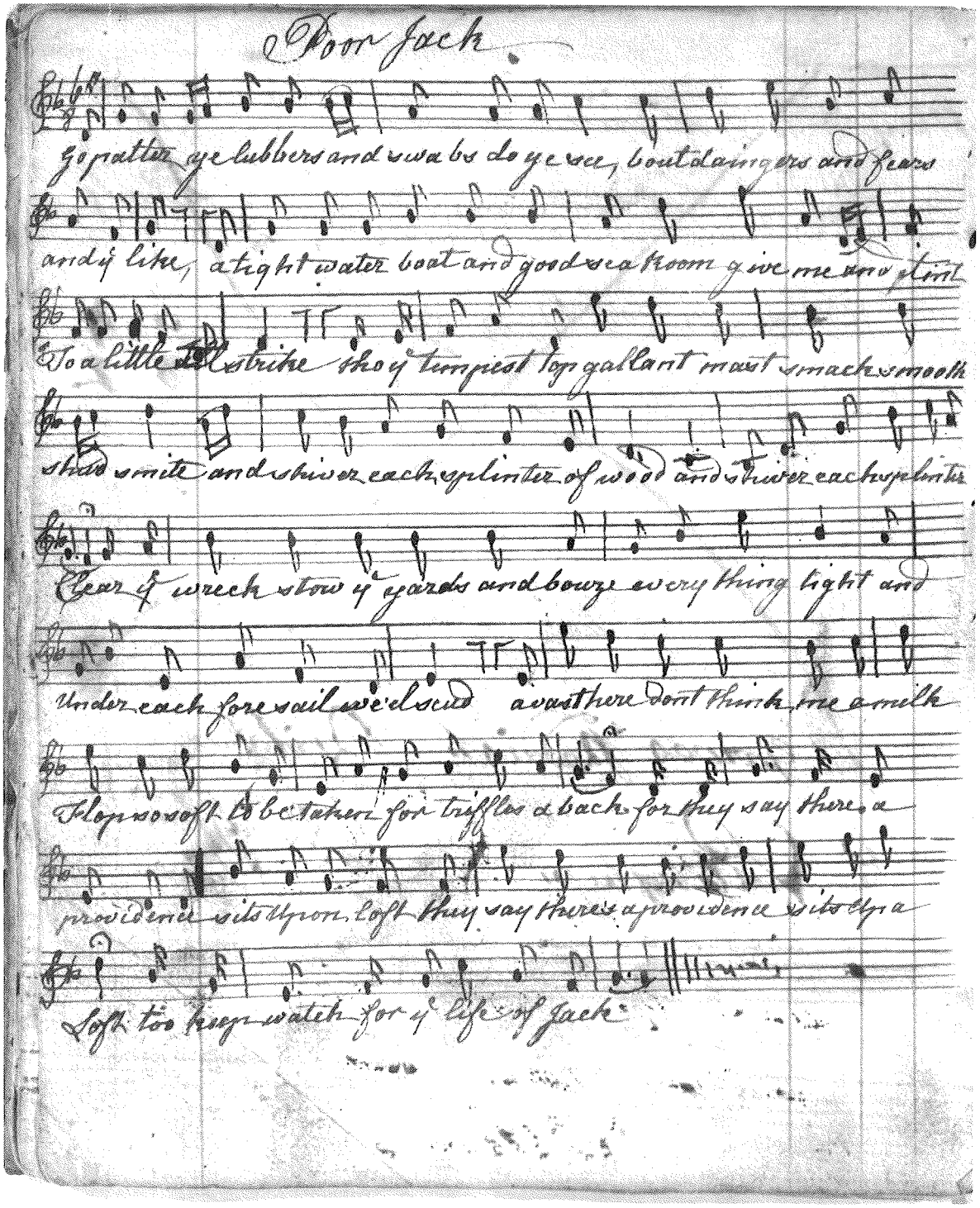
1782	Robert Pearson			
July 5	to one penny Loaf	0	0	1
	Lent him at Woobrough Feast	0	0	6
	Lent him at Lowdham Feast	0	1	0
1783	September 2 Lent him	0	10	6
1784	September 11 1784 Lent him	0	1	0
	Lent him at Gonalston Feast	0	0	9
1785	paid him march 13	0	1	0
		0	14	10
	John Reddish		10	8
June 5	paid him Garves Reddish	1		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			
	Total paid to Pearson	1	10	0



1802 July 29 Settled with Charles Challand

	£	s	d
At the Yearly Rent of	1	15	0
1803 April 17 Left to pay to Holland		2	7
D° D° 1/4 of Pine		0	7½
D° 18 to 2 of B		2	8
D° 20 to 1/2 of Birch		1	0
D° 21 to 2 of B		2	4
D° 24 to 1/2 of Pine		1	8
D° 26 to 2 of B		2	4
D° 29 1/2 to 11 of B		2	8
May 1 to 1/2 of Pine		1	8
D° 3 to 2 of B		2	4
D° 5 to 1/2 of Pine		1	8
	1	0	0½
D° 7 paid in part	1	10	6
Due to Holland		9	6½

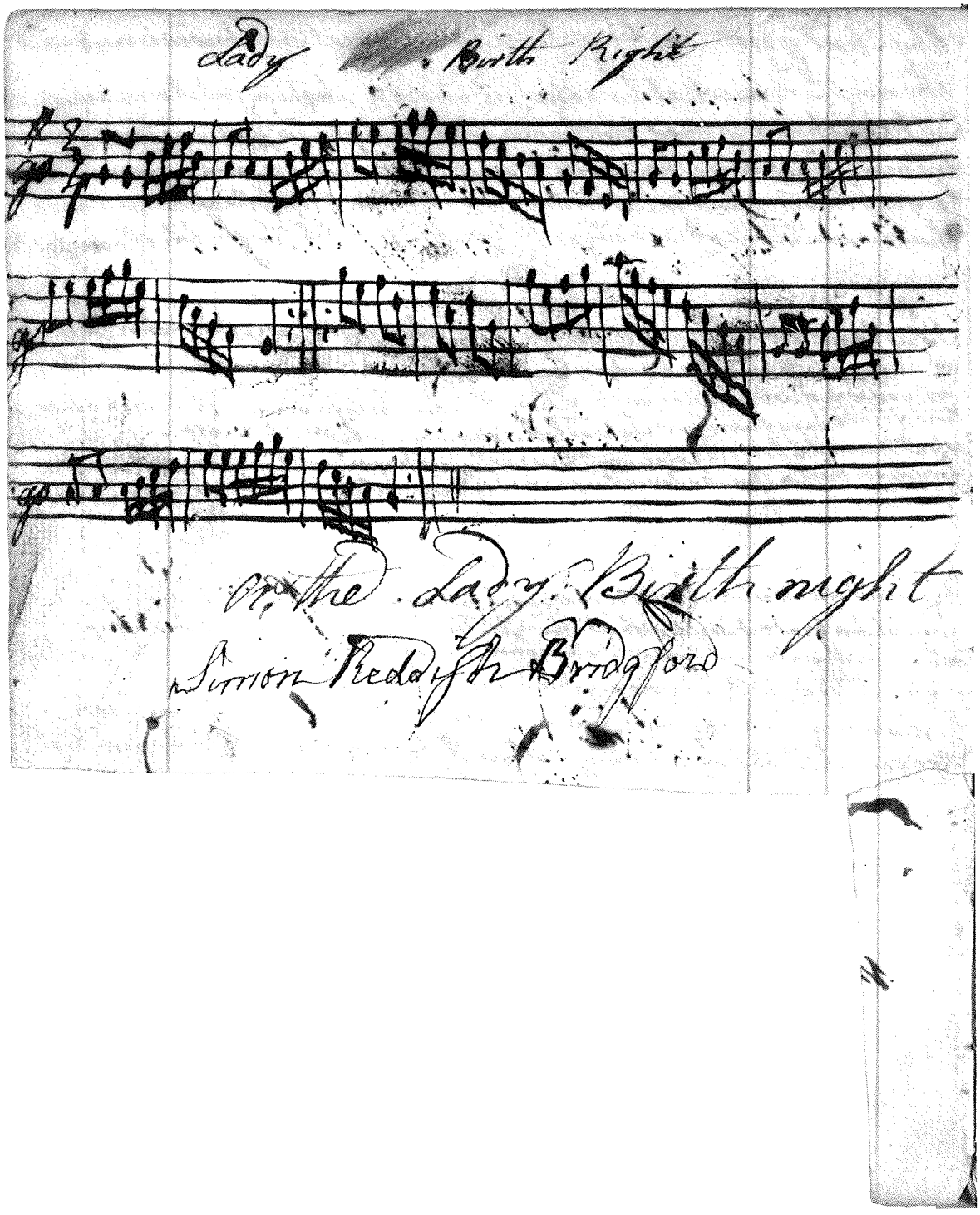

May 8 to 2 of Pine
10 to 2 of B
8 1/2 of Pine
13 to 2 1/2 of B
May 16 paid in hand
Left to pay
Do 15 to 1/2 of Pine
Gaines Reddish - Bridgford
Bridgford
Pine

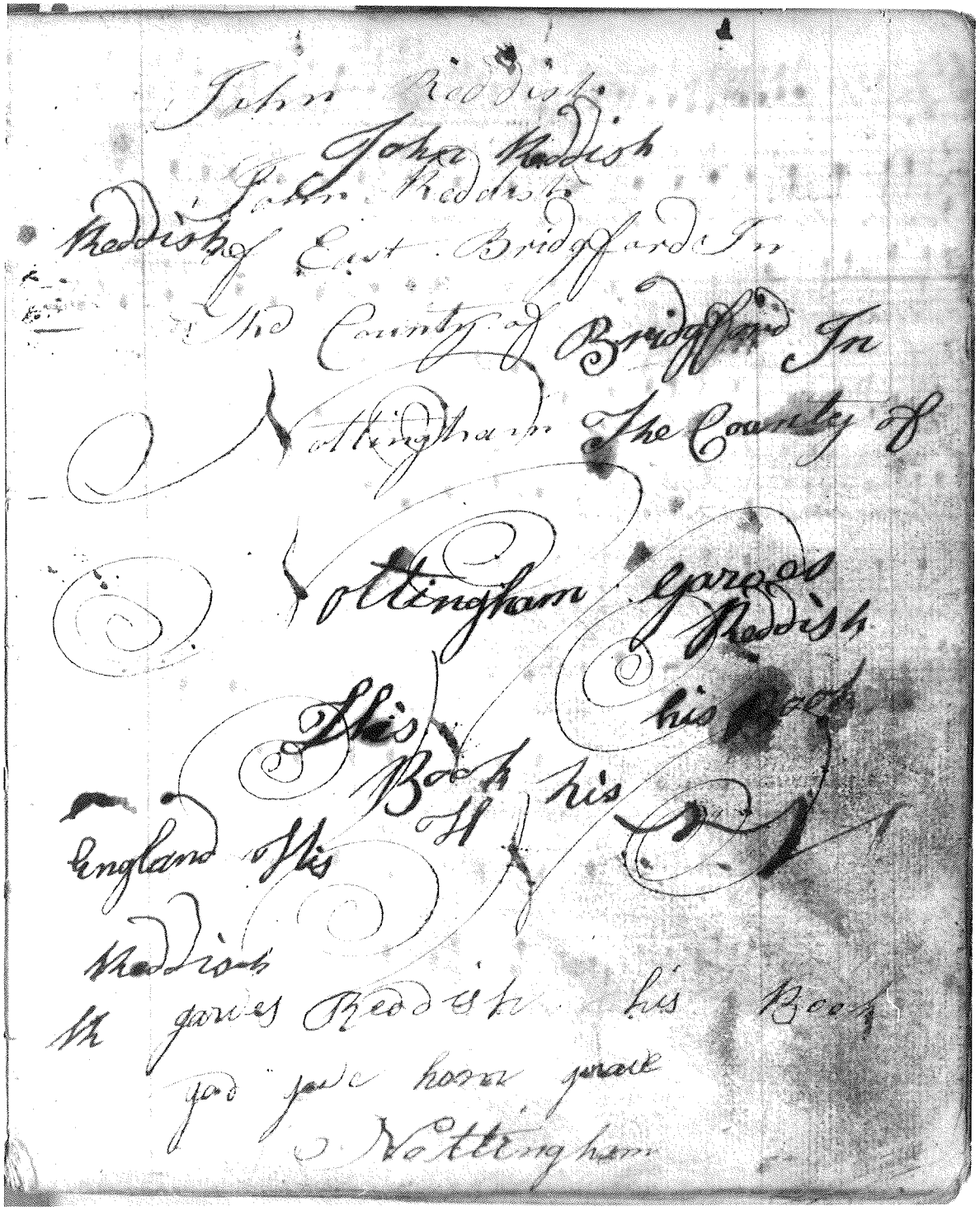

Poor Jack
Go prattle ye lubbers and swabs do ye see, bout dangers and fears
and dye like, a tight water boat and good sea room give me and stout
To a little tho strike tho' tempest top gallant mast smack smooth
shall smite and shiver each splinter of wood and shiver each splinter
Clear ye wreck stow ye yards and bowze every thing light and
Under each fore sail we'll scud avast there don't think me a milk
Slop nor soft to be taken for trifles a back for they say there a
providence sits upon Leaft they say there's a providence sits upon a
Leaft too keep watch for ye life of Jack

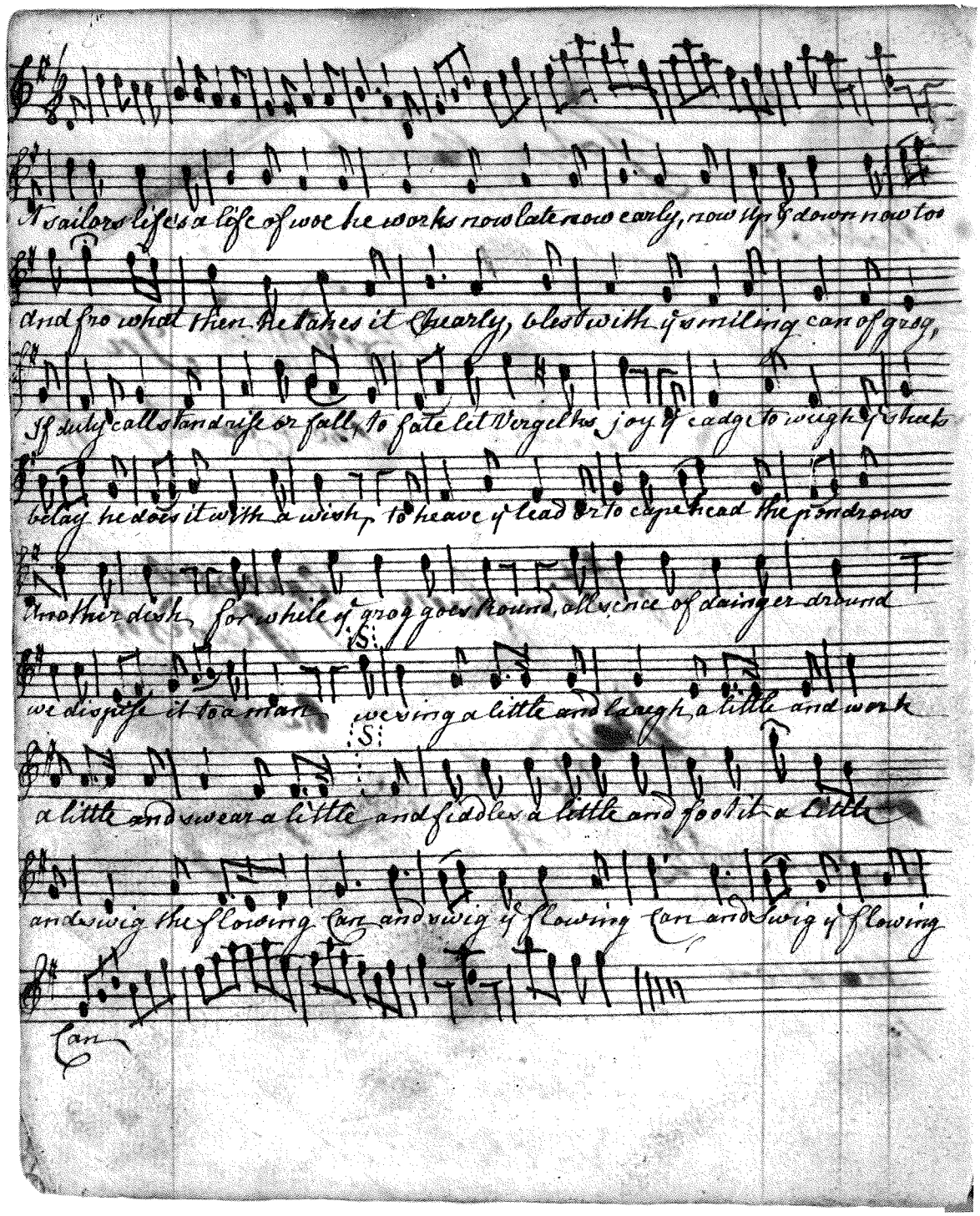
Why I hard y good Chaplin palaver one day, about souls heaven mercy & such
who my time es what bingo tess cot and belay, why twas just all one as high dee
But he said how a sparrow can't founder dye sea without more that come down close
And many fine things that proved clearly to me, that providence take care on we
for says he dye mind me let down e'en so off, take y topsails aback and bear a back
there a sweet little cherub sits perch'd up aloft, to watch for the life of poor Jack

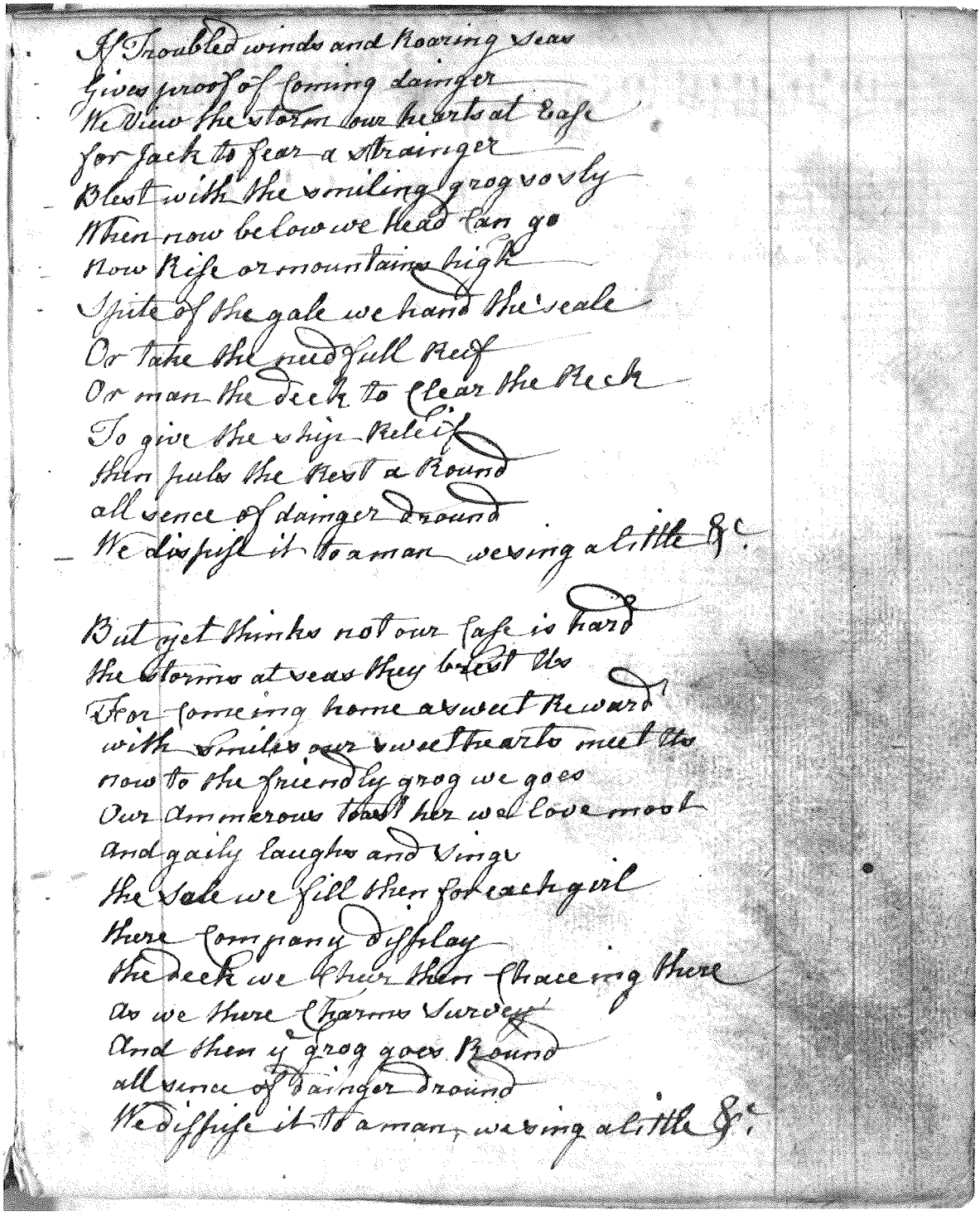
I said to our poll for you see she would cry, when last we weigh'd anchor for sea
what argufies vexing and crying you'ree, why what a d—d fool you must be
Can't you stick to your work and there leave rowl, both for yeamen & lubber or whore
And d—d old dave your poll I should tell, why you never will hear of me more
what then all hazard come don't be cross'd 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 buoys
as to me in all weather all times tides and winds, nought to a trouble from duty that veers
my heart is in my poll & my arms my friend, and die for my life tis y king
Ev'n when my time's come never believe me so daft, I'll with grace to be taken aback
As y same little cherub that sits up aloft, will look out a good berth for poor Jack


Lady Birth Right
Or the Lady Birth right
Simon Readyfh Bridgford

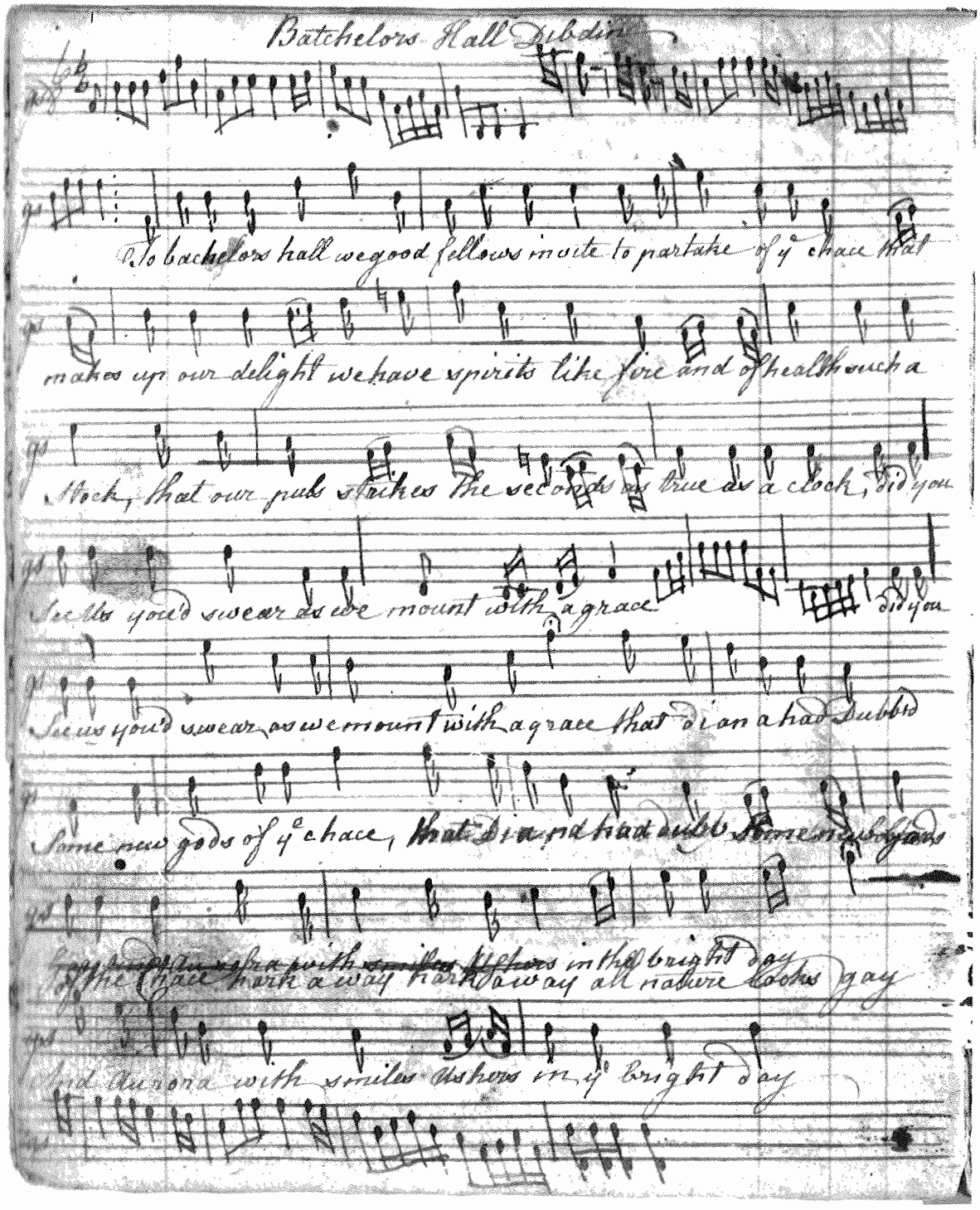



A sailors life's a life of woe he works now late now early, now up & down now to
and fro what then he takes it cheerly, blest with a smiling can of grog,
If duty call to stand & rise or fall, to fate let Worgeless joy & cadge to weigh & check
belay he does it with a wish, to heave y lead or to caper head the pumps now
Another dish for while y grog goes round, all sence of danger drowned
S.
we dispute it to a man wearing a little and laugh a little and work
S.
a little and swear a little and fiddles a little and foot it a little
and swig the Loading Can and swig y Rowing Can and swig y Rowing
Can



If Troubled winds and Roaring seas
Gives proof of coming danger
We View the storm our hearts at Ease
for Jack to fear a Stranger
Blest with the smiling grog so ruby
When now below we Head can go
Now Ride or mountains high
Spite of the gale we hand the seale
Or take the mud full Reef
Or man the deck to Clear the Wreck
To give the ship Relief
Then puts the Rest a Round
all sence of danger drownd
We disjest it to a man wearing a little &c.

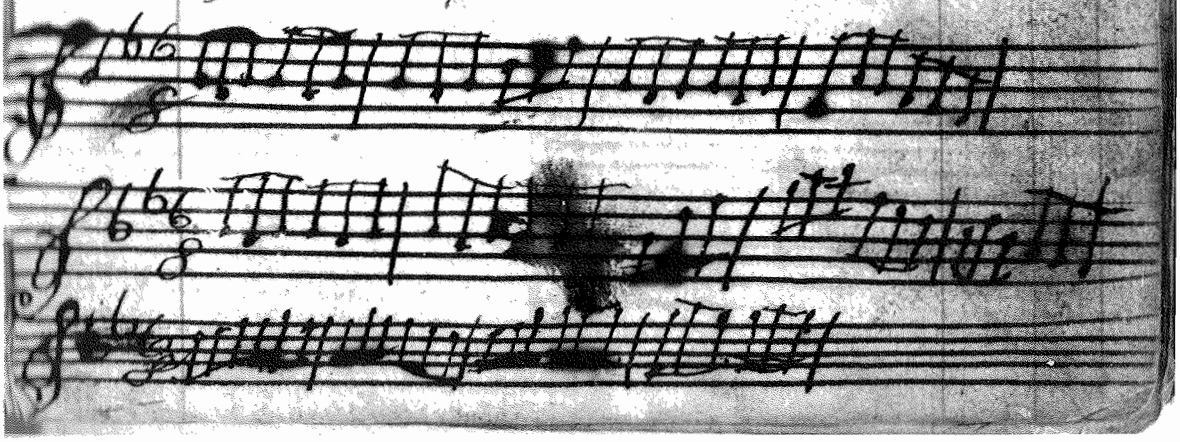
But yet thinks not our Life is hard
the Storms at seas they bravest do
For comeing home a sweet Reward
with smiles our sweethearts meet to
now to the friendly grog we goes
Our Armorous toast her welcome moot
And gaily Laughs and Sings
the Sale we fill them for each girl
there company displays
the deck we Clear then Chaceing there
As we there Charms Survey
And then y grog goes Round
all sence of danger drownd
We disjest it to a man, wearing a little &c.


Batchelors Hall Dubdin
To bachelors hall we good fellows invite to partake of y 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 Ms you'd swear as we mount with a grace
did you
See us you'd swear as we mount with a grace that Diana had dubb'd
Some new gods of y chace,
the chace with a way hark away all nature looks gay
Sid Diana with smiles shows us y 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 Buscom rode proud on a roan
But the hore or all horses that Rivalled the day
was the squiers hack or nothing and that was a grey
Hark away hark away while our spirits are gay
Let us drink to the joys of the next coming day

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

Hark away

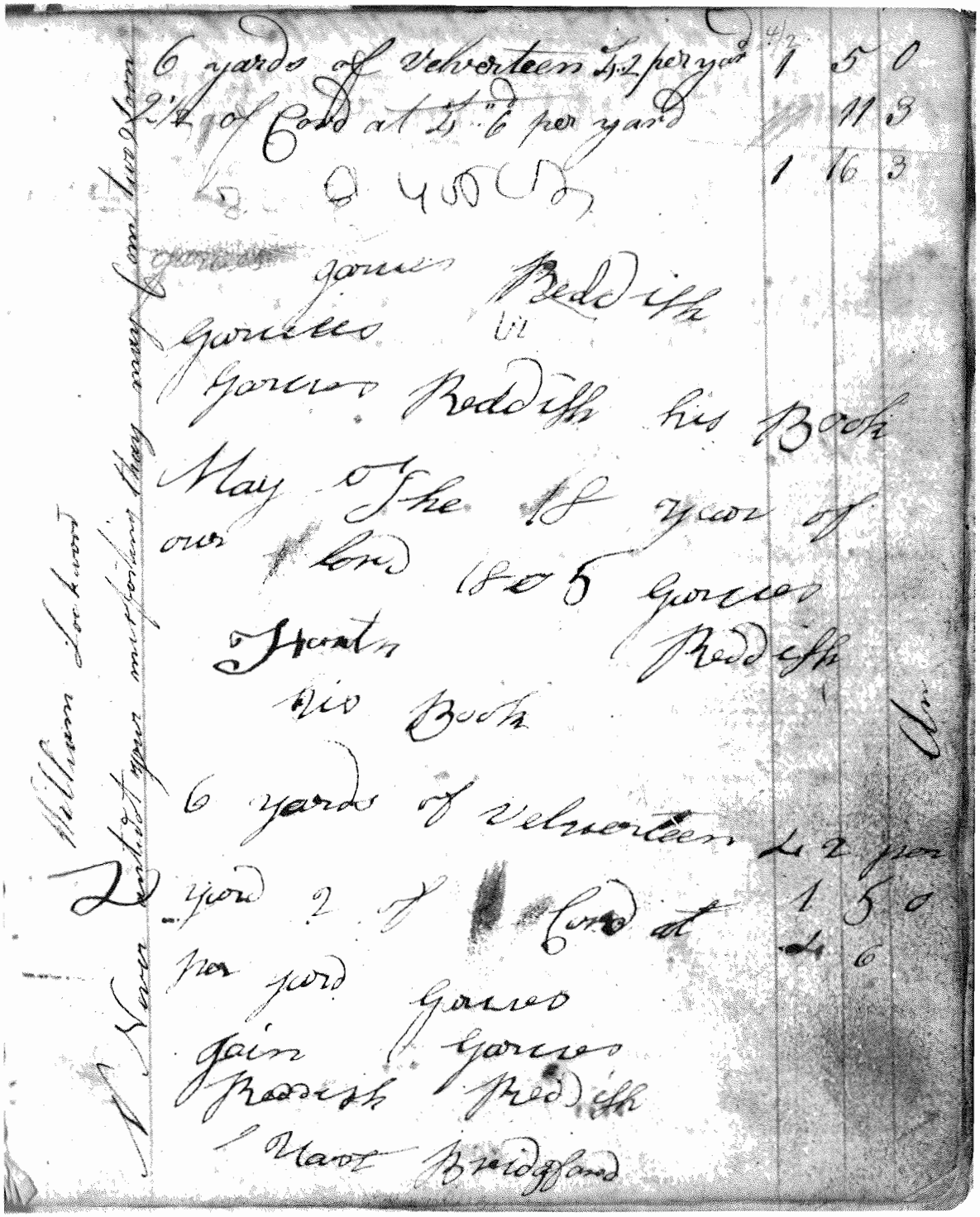


Our horses thus all of the Verry best blood
Tis not likely you'll easily find such as stood
And for hounds our opinions with thousands will back
That all England throughout can't produce such a pack
Thus having discribd you dogs horses and Crew
Away we set off for the fox is in View

Hark away

Sly Reynard brought home while y horn sounds a call
And now y'ou're all welcom to batchelors hall
The sawdry 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 the chace

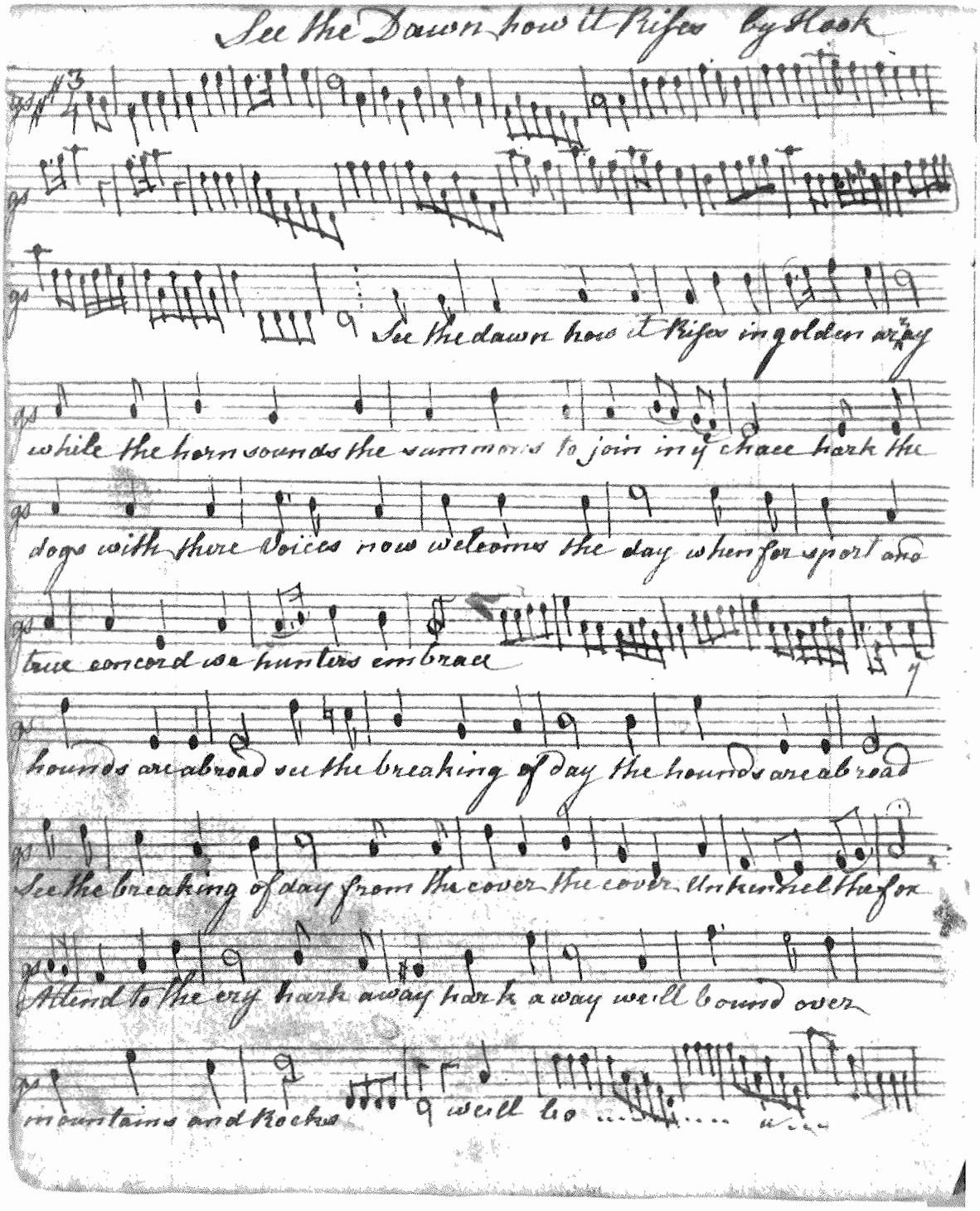
Hark away

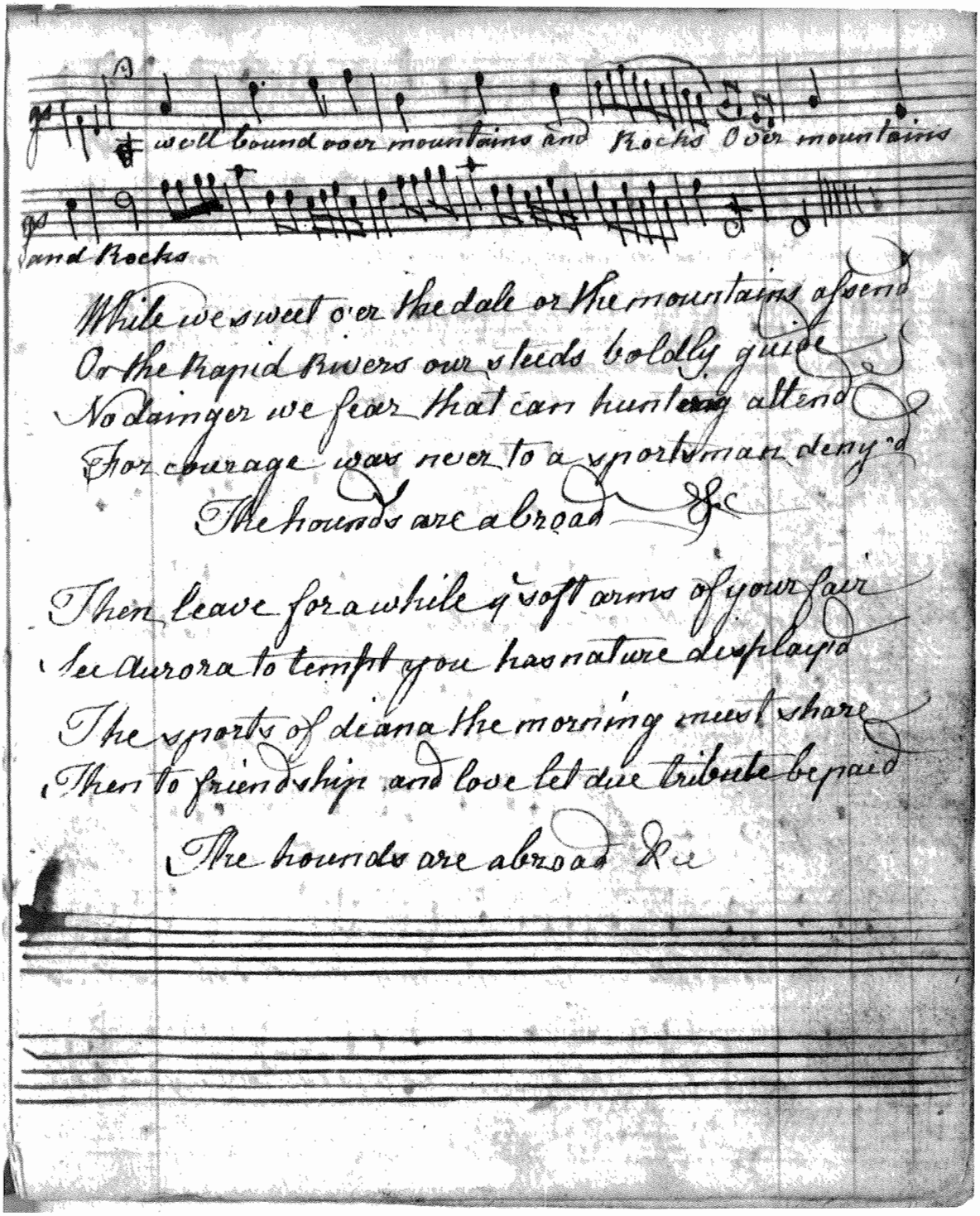


6 yards of Velverteen 4/2 per yard 1 5 0
2¼ of Cobb at 5/6 per yard 11 3
1 16 3

Gorses Reddish
Gorses
Gorses Reddish his Book
May the 1st Year of
our Lord 1805 Gorses
Heaton Reddish
his Book

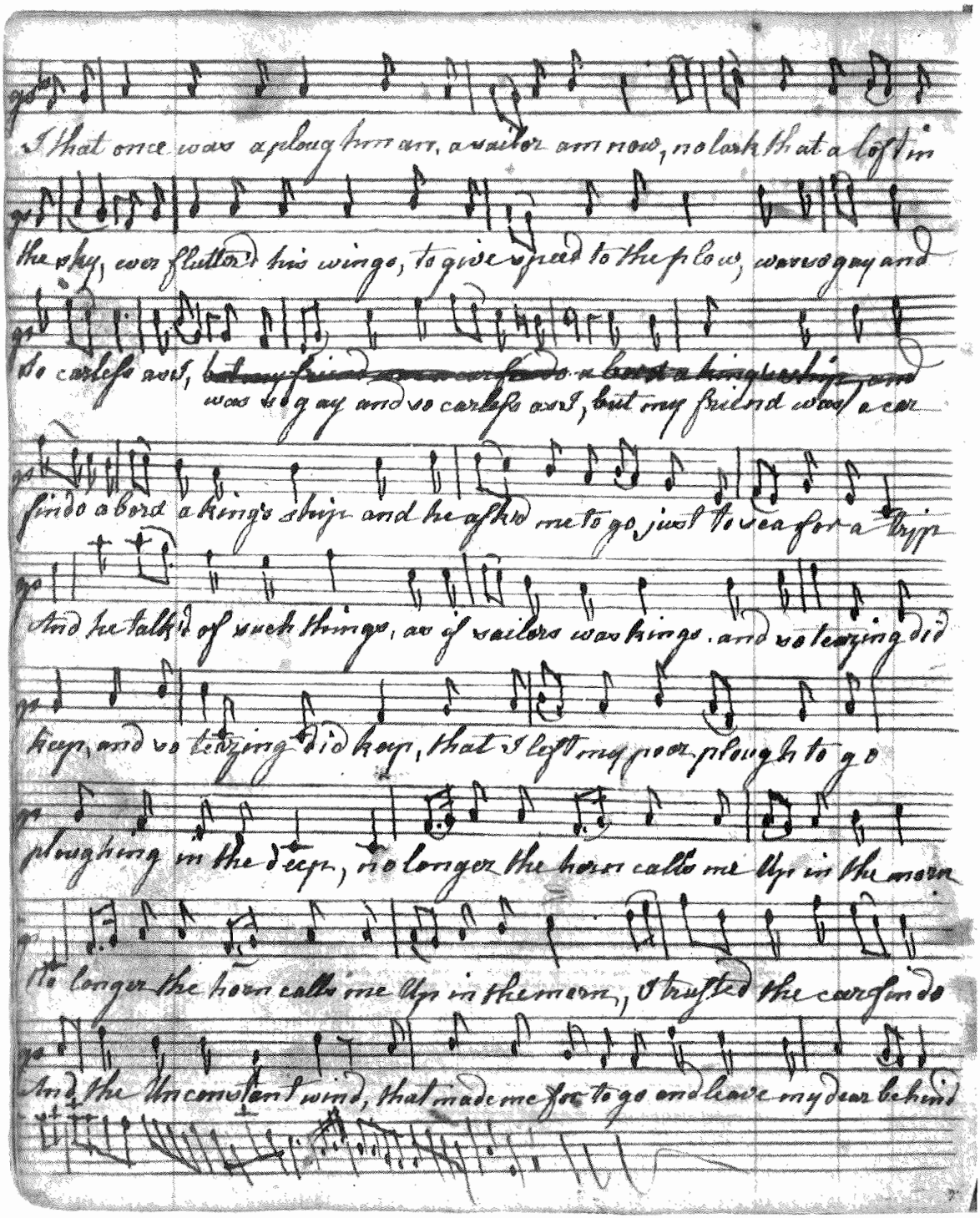
6 yards of Velverteen 4/2 per
2 yard ½ of Cobb at 1 5 0
per yard 4 6
Gorses
Gain Gorses
Reddish Reddish
Manor Bridgford


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 the 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 deny'd
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

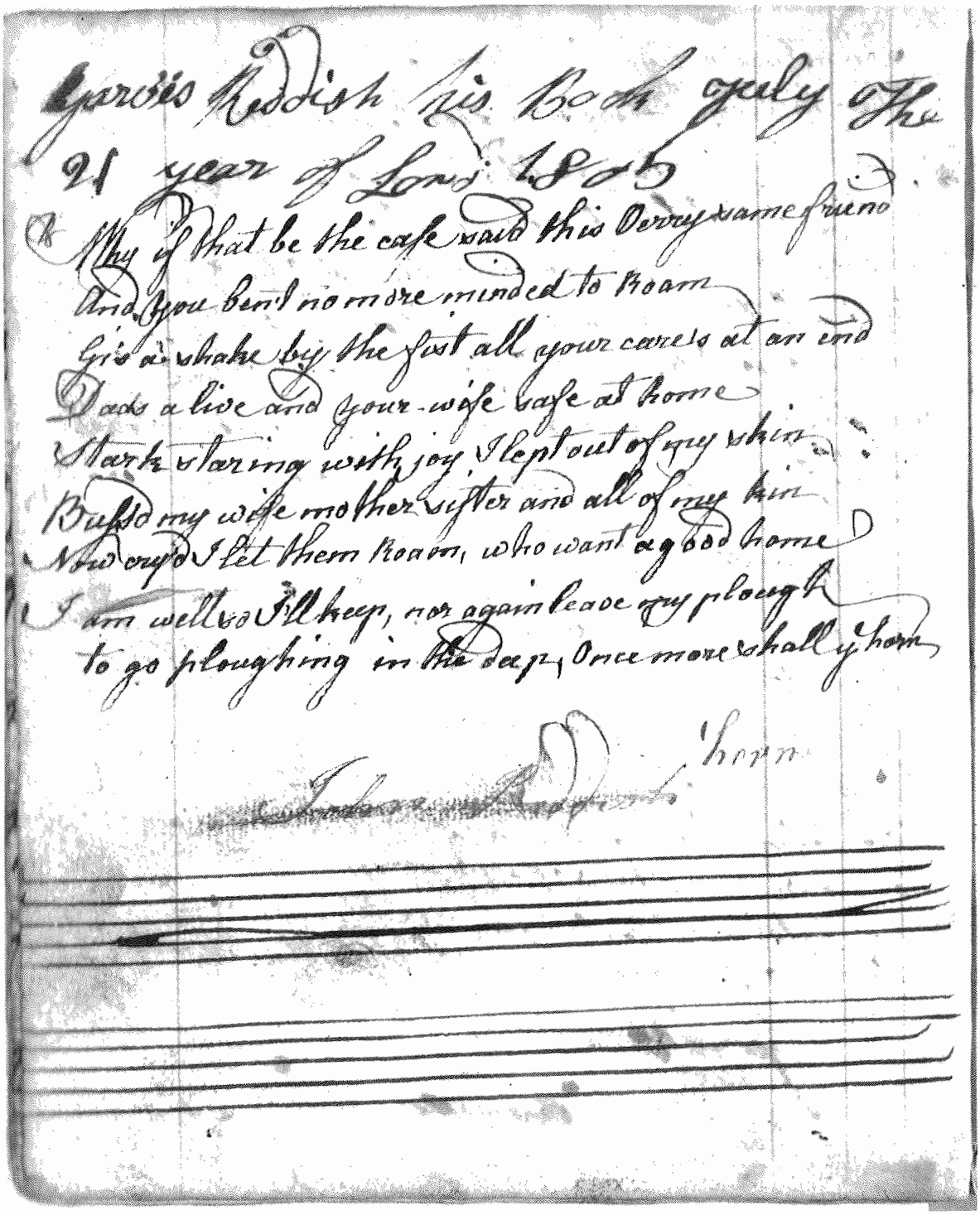

I that once was a plough boy am, a sailor am now, no lark that a lofft in
the sky, ever flutterd his wings, to give speed to the plow, was so gay and
so carless and, but my friend was a ser
was so gay and so carless and, but my friend was a ser
vice a bord a kings ship and he askd me to go, just to sea for a trip
and he talkd of such things, as of sailors was kings. and so tempting did
keep, and so tempting 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, & trusted the care sin de
And the Uncontent 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
I like the jolly tars I like bumbo and flip
But I did not like Rocking about
By and by came a hurrican I did not like that
Nor a battle that many a sailor laid flat
And I who would Rome, that like me had a home
When I rowed and I reap, when I left my poor plough
To go ploughing in the deep, where so sweetly y'horn &c

At last safe I landed and in a whole skin
Nor did I make any long stay
Ere I found by my friends who I asked of my kin
Father dead and my wife Ran Away
Ah who but myself said I hast thou to Blame
Thus losing thy husband, & lost a good name
Why did I roam, when so happy at home
If I could Row I could Reap, ere I left my poor
plough to go ploughing in the deep, Whereso sweetly y horn

James Riddish

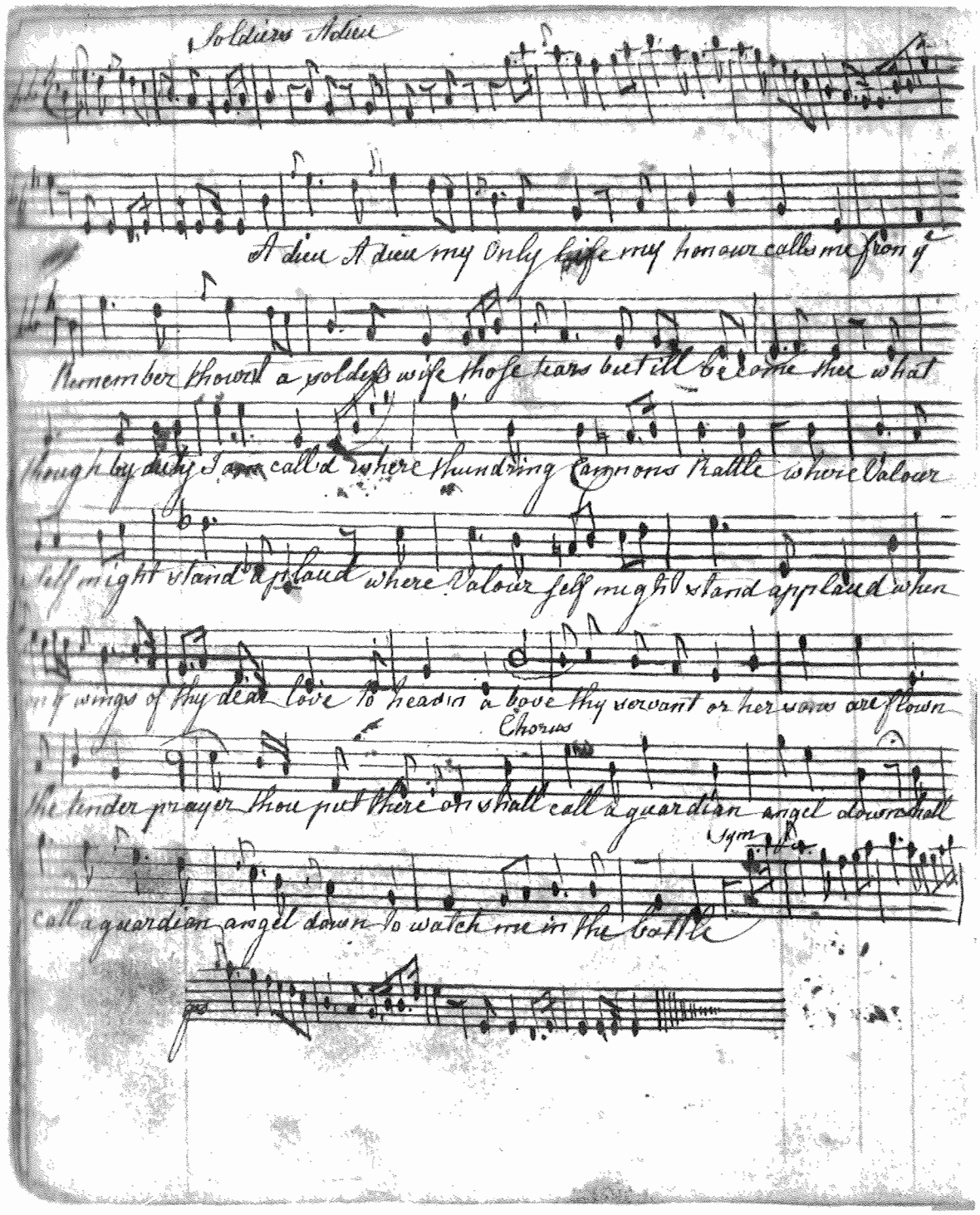
James Riddish



Charles Reddish His Book July the
21 year of Lord 1805

Why if that be the case said this Derry down Sweno
And you ben't no more minded to Roam
Give a shake by the foot all your cares at an end
Dads a live and your wife safe at home
Start staring with joy I leapt out of my skin
Build 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 Till keep, nor again leave my plough
To go ploughing in the deep, Once more shall I horn

March 19 Indicted to Build 2
Jarden Hedish his Book & Goods
the 18 year of our Lord 1805
Ann Hedish hus Never
Rached with his misters
Shalard a Lofe of bread for
abought 19 years and we have
Eden at tuld many times
but we never had Been So
prod as we how for She hath
Sent us words to Bake a lof
of Bread and Shoot what She
wides did Before So I Chang
it out to Be Sat down and
Sworth Sarah Shilland
Jardon Hedish his Book Good
18 Weight this with his
own han and de Sworth
Jardeo Hedish
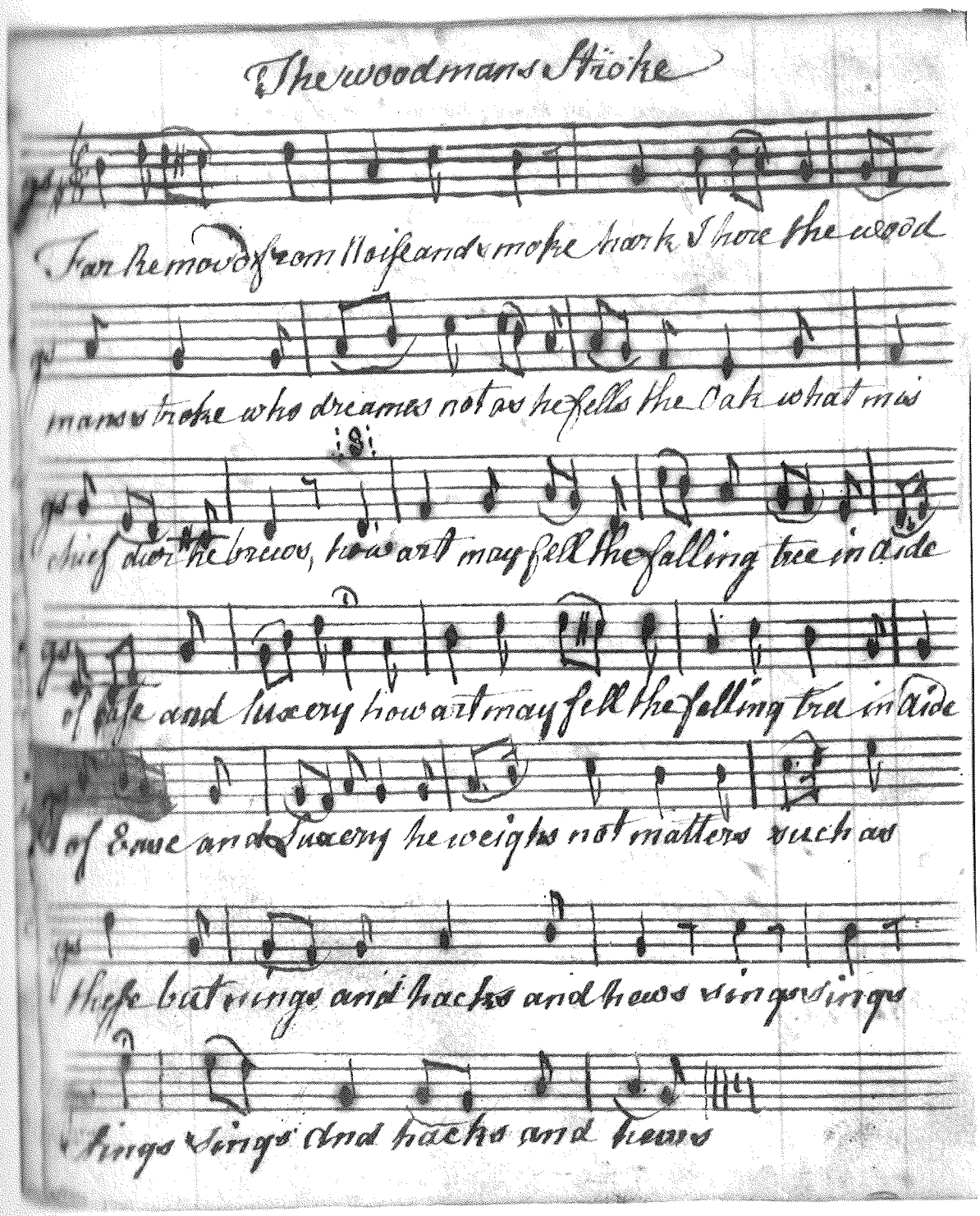

Soldiers Adieu
A dieu A dieu my Only life my honour calls me from y^e
Remember thou'rt a soldiers wife those tears but ill become thee what
though by duty I am call'd where thundring Cannons Rattle where Valour
self might stand applaud where Valour self might stand applaud when
in y^e wings of thy dear 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 softly thy fair truth shall be, as sword and buckler serving,
My life shall be more dear to me, because of thy preserving
Let peril 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 drew thy bosom void of guile, who wondred and admired thee
I go assured my life adieu, the thundring cannons rattle
The murdering carcase stalks in view, whilst on the wings of thy true love
To heaven above &c.

John Reddish
July the 10 - 1803

John Reddish aged
30 years
Joseph Reddish
Son
Reddish
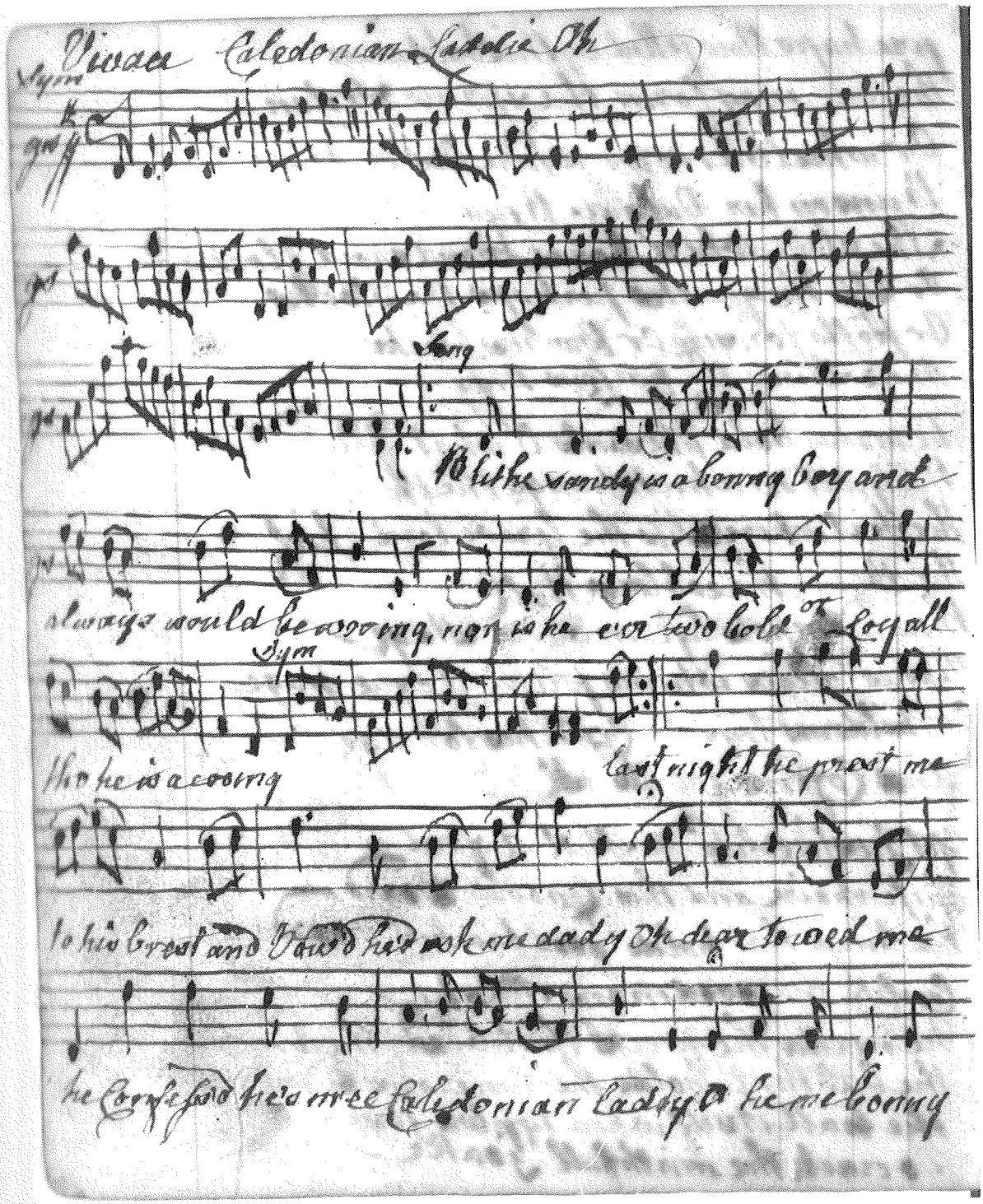

The woodmans Stroke
Can the mans from Noise and more Mark I hove the wood
mans stroke who dreames not as he fells the Oak what mis
chief doth the brews, how art may fell the falling tree in aide
of fire and Lucery how art may fell the falling tree in aide
of Enue and Lucery he weights not matters such as
these batterings and hacks and hews stringes stringes
strings strings and hacks and hews

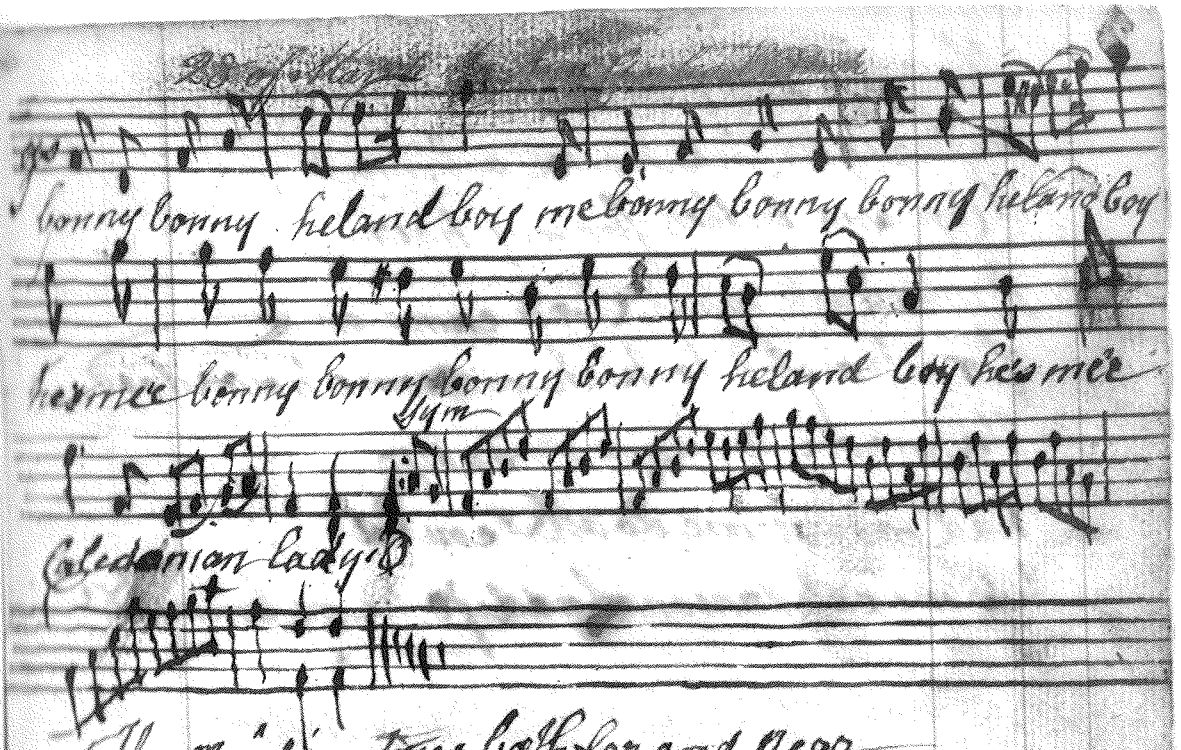
perhaps Now felled by this bold man
the tree may form the spruce Sedan
Or wheelbarrows where Dister Glan
Runs on her Vulgar Riggs
The stage where boxes Hoods and Cloaks
Or else the quaches perhaps the stocks
Or Scotts for wigs Or Barbers blocks
Where shines the parsons Wigg

B

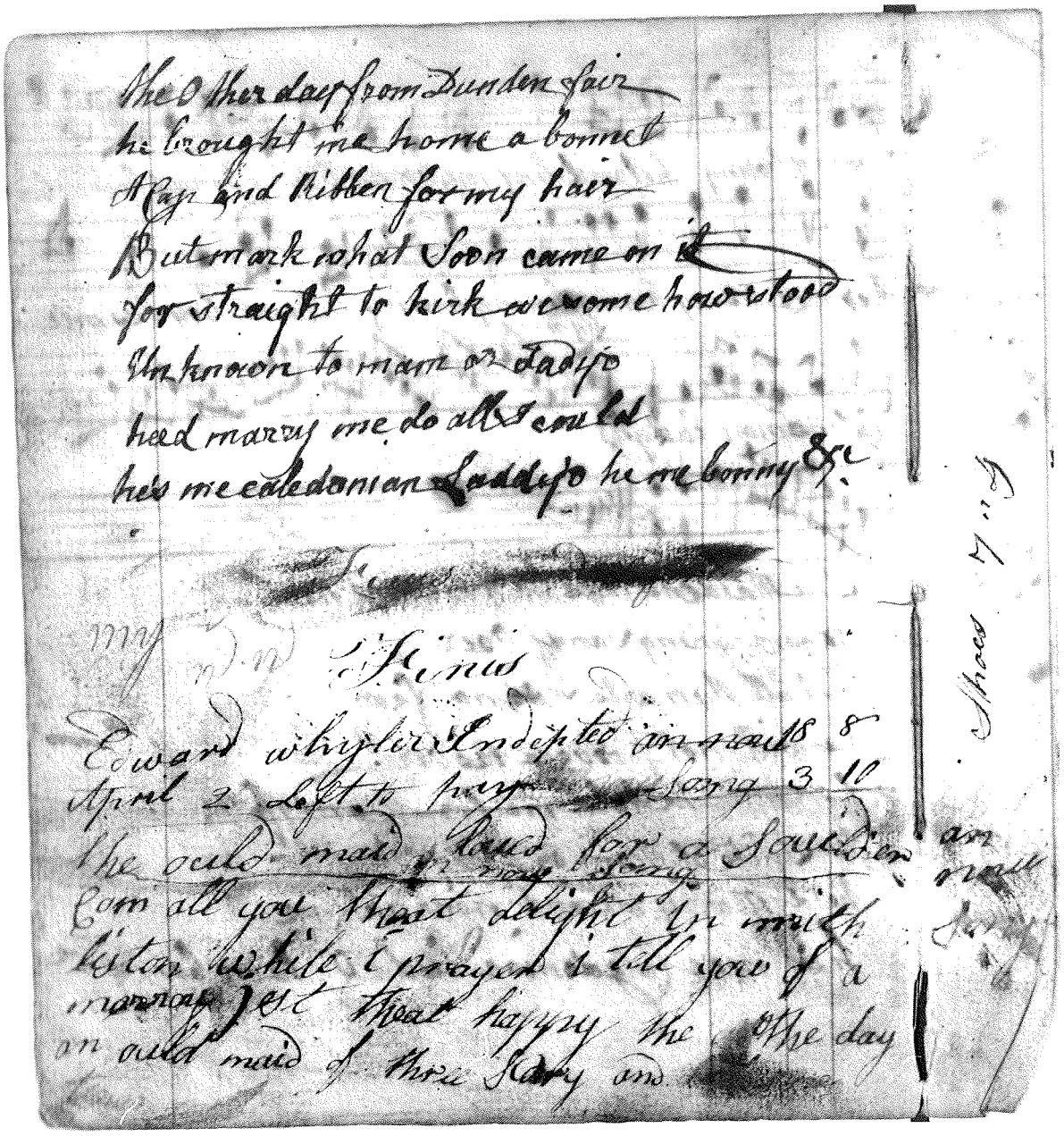
he makes bold shevants O what grief
The gibet on which hangs the thief
The seat where sits the Grave lord Chief
The throne the coblers Stall
Thou promptst life in Every stage
Makes follies whims pride Vague rage
Or Childrens toys Or Coffins for age
And Coffins for the old

Yet justice lets the Will a Lord
Those chairs and this Convocall Board
The Kings that holds good bacchus hoard
Coffers the woodmans Strobe
He makes the Priests that bleed the Vine
The Butt that holds the generous wine
The ball itself where typlers join
To crack the mirthfull joake


Sym
Sym
Sym

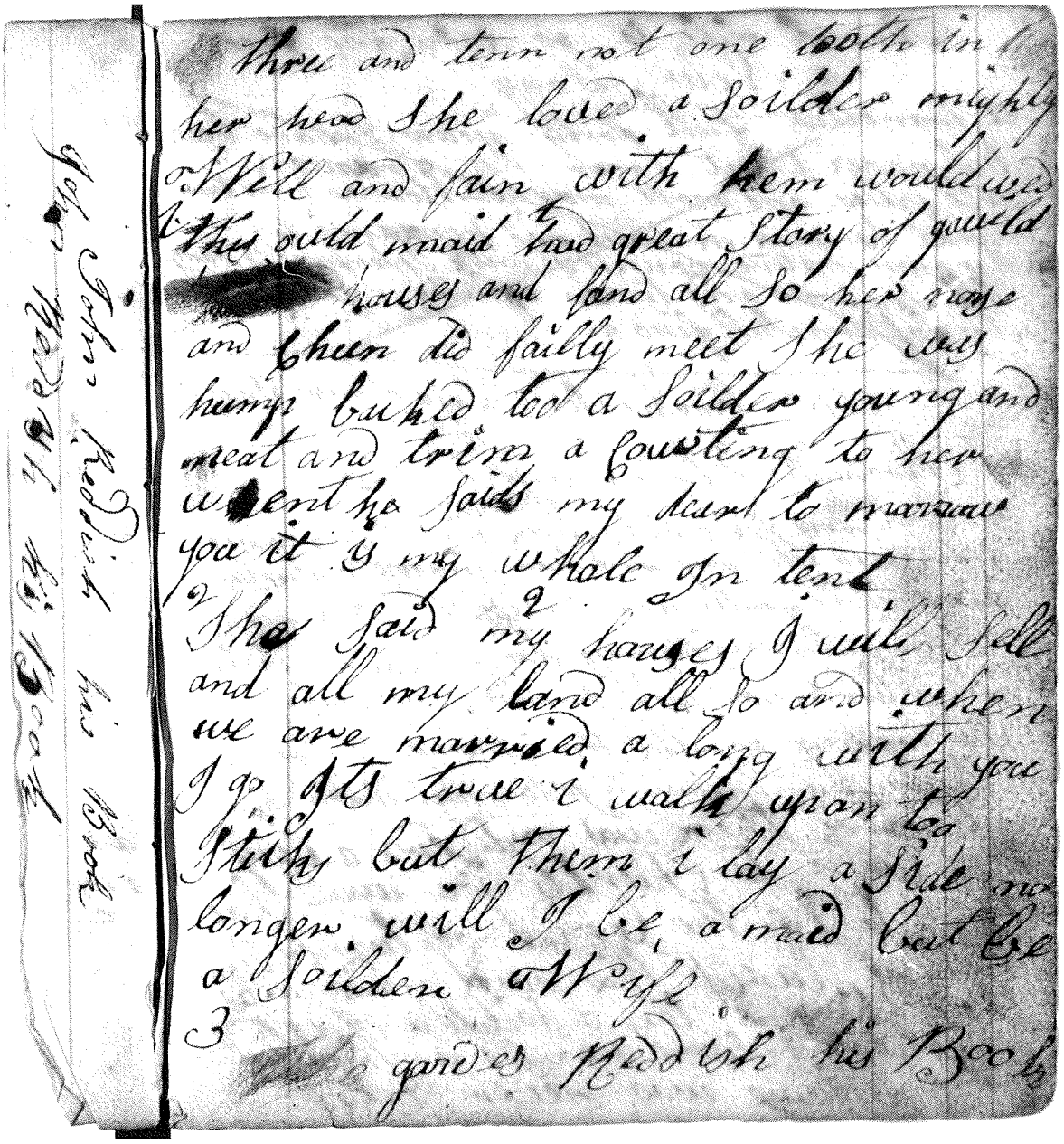


The Maidens tries both far and near
to gain young Sandy Over
but all their arts I do not fear
he will not prove a Rover
for sure he told me fram ere I spree
In spite of mam or Lady O
he'd Marry me and none but me
hei mee Caledonian Lady O, heme Bonny &c



The Other day from Dundee fair
he brought me home a bonnet
A Cap and Ribben for my hair
But mark what Soon came on it
for straight to kirk we come hou stood
the knaven to marr or Daddy
head marry me do all he could
hes me caledonian Laddy so he me bonny &c

Edward whyte Indicted in 1718 8
April 2 Left to prey[illegible] 3 10
The auld maid lo[illegible] for a Soldier am
Com all you that delight in mirth
listen while I prayer I tell you of a
marriage yet Near happy the Wife day
an auld maid of three Score and



Sayes Tom, Redieth his Book
Merrily, his Boat

three and tenn not one booth in
her head She lode a Soilder mighty
well and fain with them would we
this ould maid had great Story of gould
houses and land all so her wage
and them did failly meet She say
hump backed lod a Soilder young and
meat and trim a Courting to her
went he saids my dear to marray
you it is my whole Intent
2 She said my Images I will Sell
and all my land all so and when
we are married a long with you
I go its true i make upon ta
Stick but them i lay a side no
longer will I be a maid but be
a Soilders Wife
3 gardes Riddish his Book

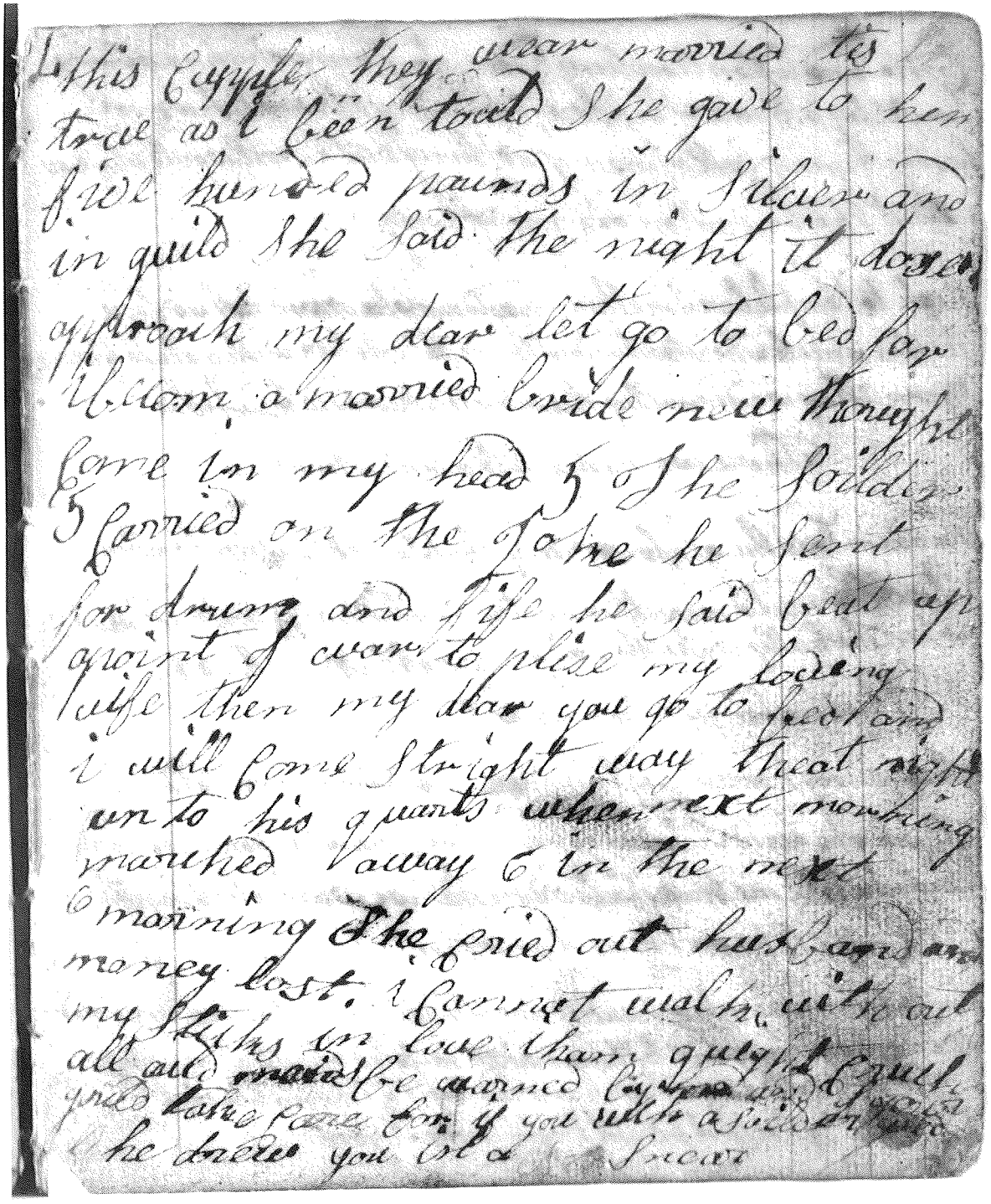
Through life to go easy and free

A New Song

a traveller full forty years I have been
But never right over to France;
All cities, and neat market towns have been in
Exeter berwick-on-tweed and penzance;
My own native country with pleasure I range
All seasons and times of 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 lov'd 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 order'd a way
they went to Church you would have
thought to see the Grad go humble long
Supper then this could make us
three [illegible] ten a Soldier first
mine Love I Serve a more unequal
match before was never seen



In this Cuppla they were married as
soone as I cou'd told She gave to them
five hundred pounds in Silver and
in guild She said the night it does
approach my dear let go to bed for
I doom a married bride new thoughts
come in my head & She soldiers
Carried on the joke he sent
for drums and fife he said beat up
quaint & warn to rise my lodging
wife then my dear you go to Scotland
i will come streight way that night
un to his quants when next morning
marched away & in the next
morning She cried out husband my
money lost. I cannot walk with out
my shirts in love there quoth he
all are made be warned by me & you
shall have one & if you will a soldier
be there you or a Scout

Come and Eaten Rowling Ridey stay com quick more I am
now I by a brace of Ribbons, tother night was taken in
being Funny Fellow money, nothing But a motto would please me
But the burnston did me sting

Night to temple bar I met her, maddam she was drest so fine
With a smile she stop stand ask me, to trate her with a glass of wine
Upon alley we did sally, Rumley Oaken did blunder
There we had a pleasant shine

Maddam took the glass so freely, that I quickly went to sleep
There she nail'd my pockets neatly, Op the twigg with all my bit
when the bully wake the cully, crying Blows your bundle quickly
And no longer stopping sit

Staggering home I met another, blossom too her I told my case
There she said I should go no further, then she took me to her place
And she told me how she lov'd me then we went to bed together
Kiss'd like one her and som face

In the morning when I waked what a deuce ring of misery I found
The dockey gone and left me naked misled of with all my close
in Vain I called round and bawled but I'm Ragged Blanket'd
Round me, In that plight right home I goes

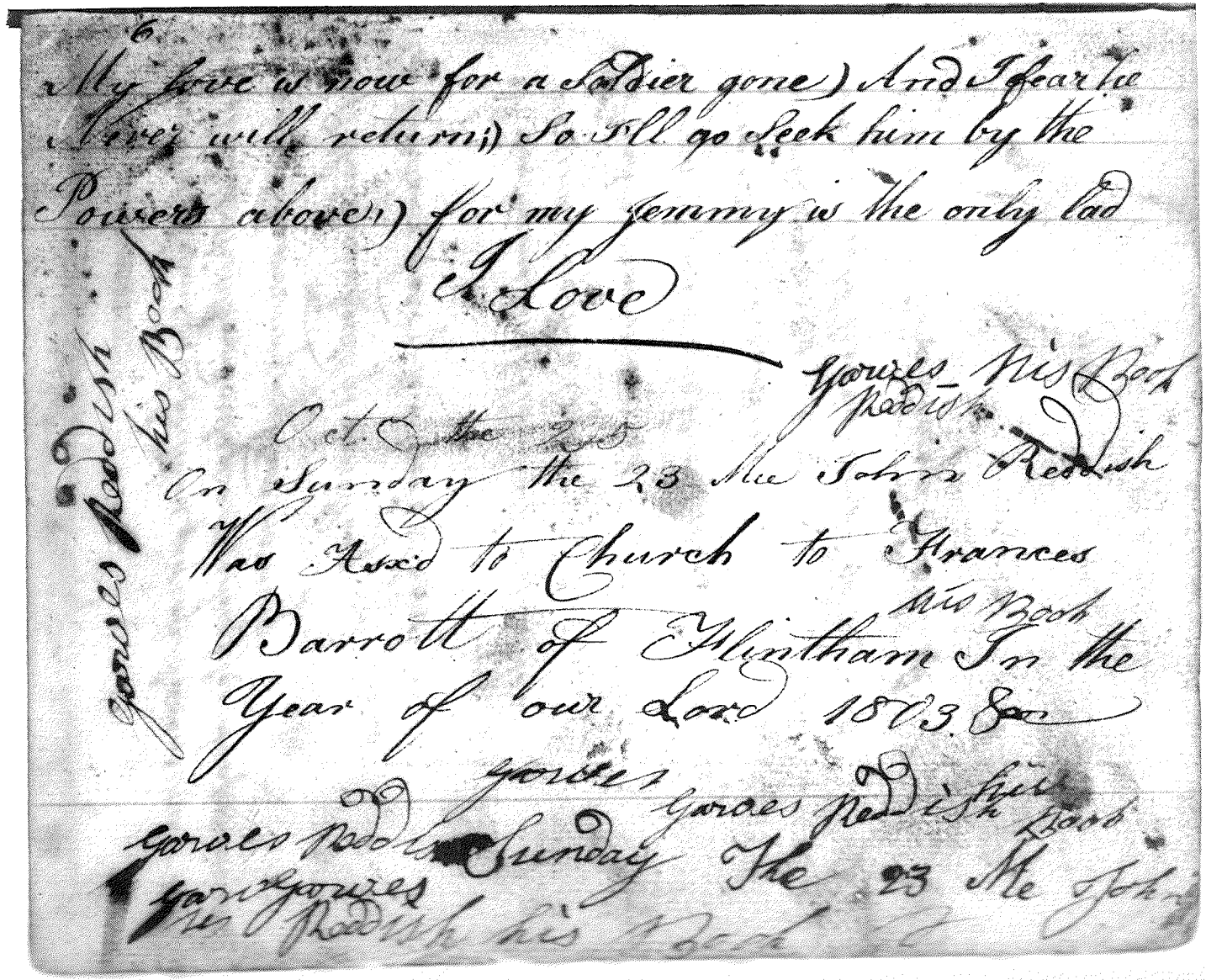
[redacted]

The worst of all Sir since it shocks me, my case Was so Sore
She Rob and Strip besides wh prosine, enough to make a Parson swear
Young men take warning night and morning

Least that you should go a rolling
And thereby hard fate should Share

A Servant me Right if the truth is granted
we find it use thro life

If I had a woman wanted
I might gone home to my wife
She not have left me
But have pleasd me
And we might have Slept in safety
Which would Never cause this strife



6

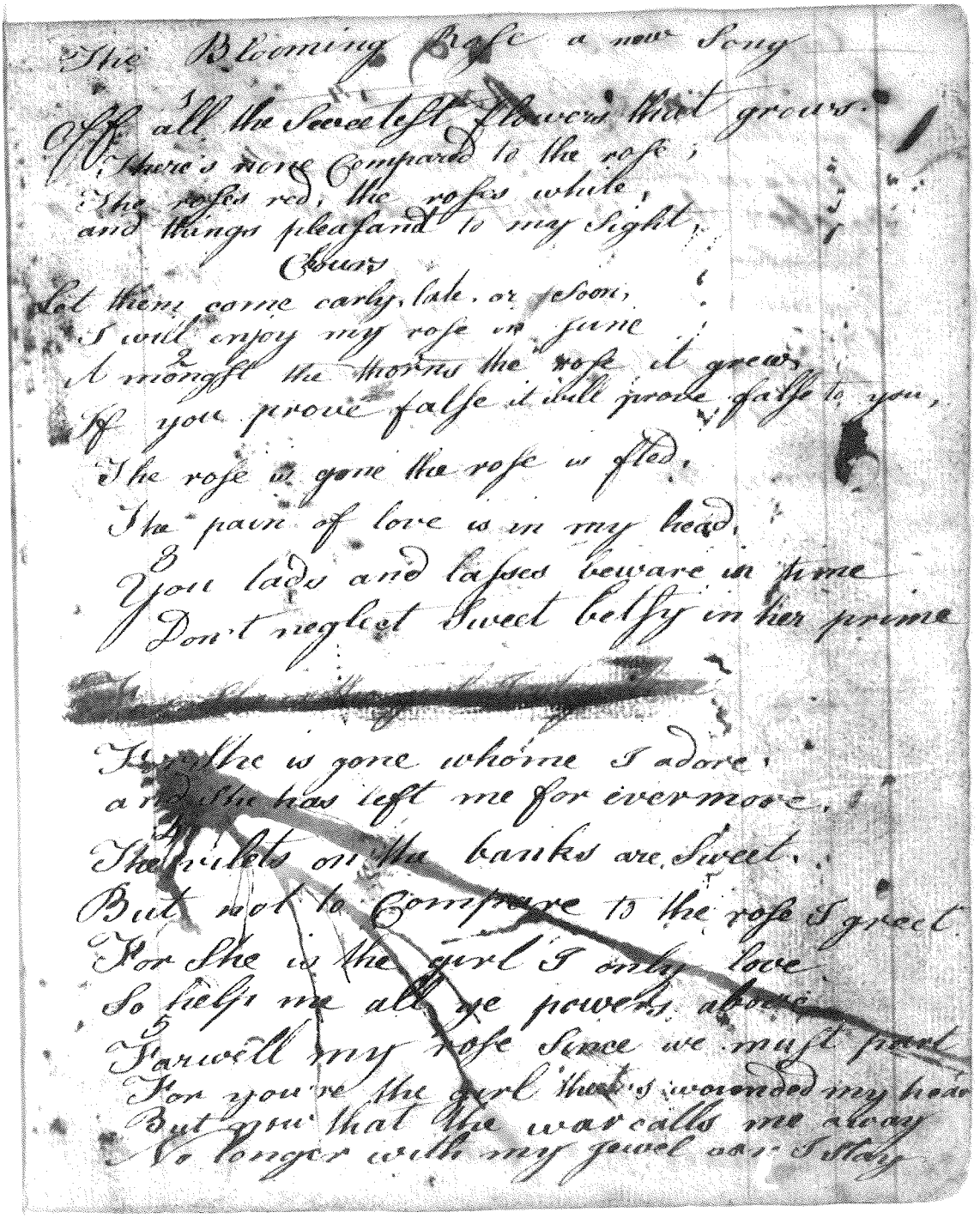
x My love is now for a Soldier gone) And I fear he
(I fear will return;) So I'll go seek him by the
Powers above) for my Jemmy is the only lad
I Love

Gorges Redish his Book

Oct. the 23rd

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

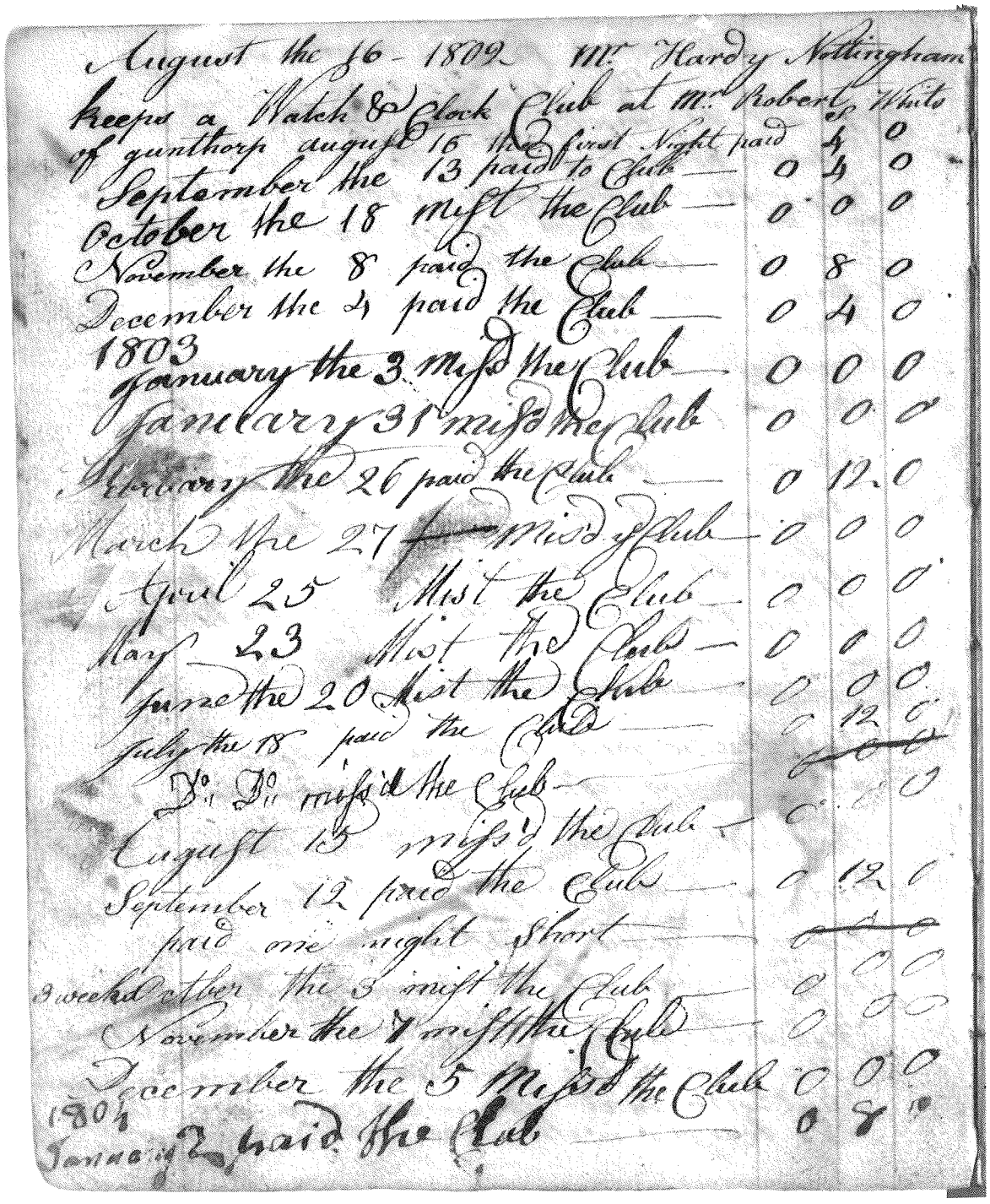
Gorges Redish his Book



The Blooming Rose a new Song

1
Of all the Sweetest flowers that grows
There's none Compard to the rose;
The roses red, the roses white,
and things pleasand 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 Nelly in her prime
4
For she is gone whome I adore,
and she has left me for evermore.
The rivlets on the banks are Sweet,
But not to Compare to the rose I greet
For She is the girl I only love
So help me all ye powers above.
5
Farwell my rose Since we must part
For you're the girl that's wounded my hart
But now that the war calls me away
No longer with my jewel can I stay

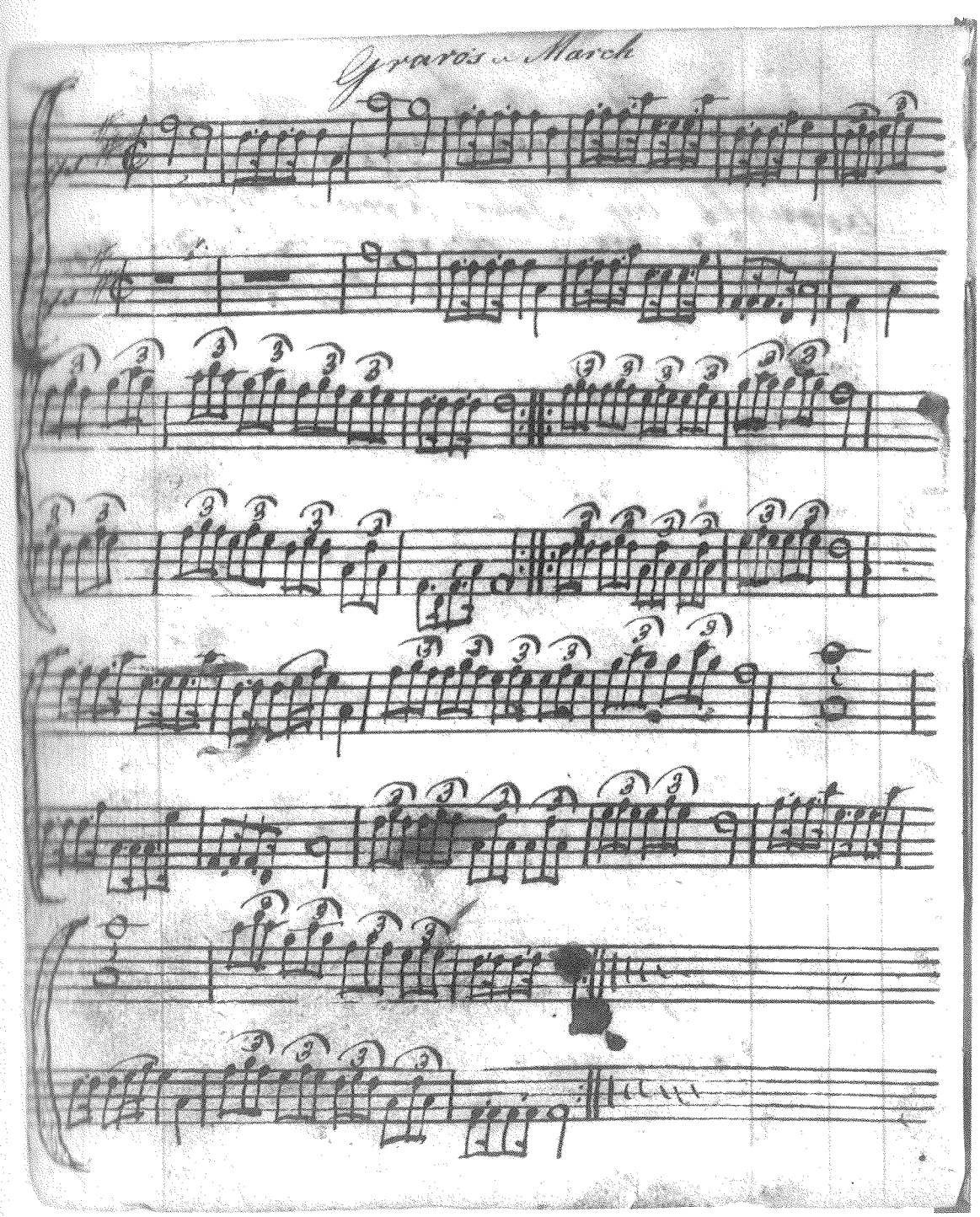


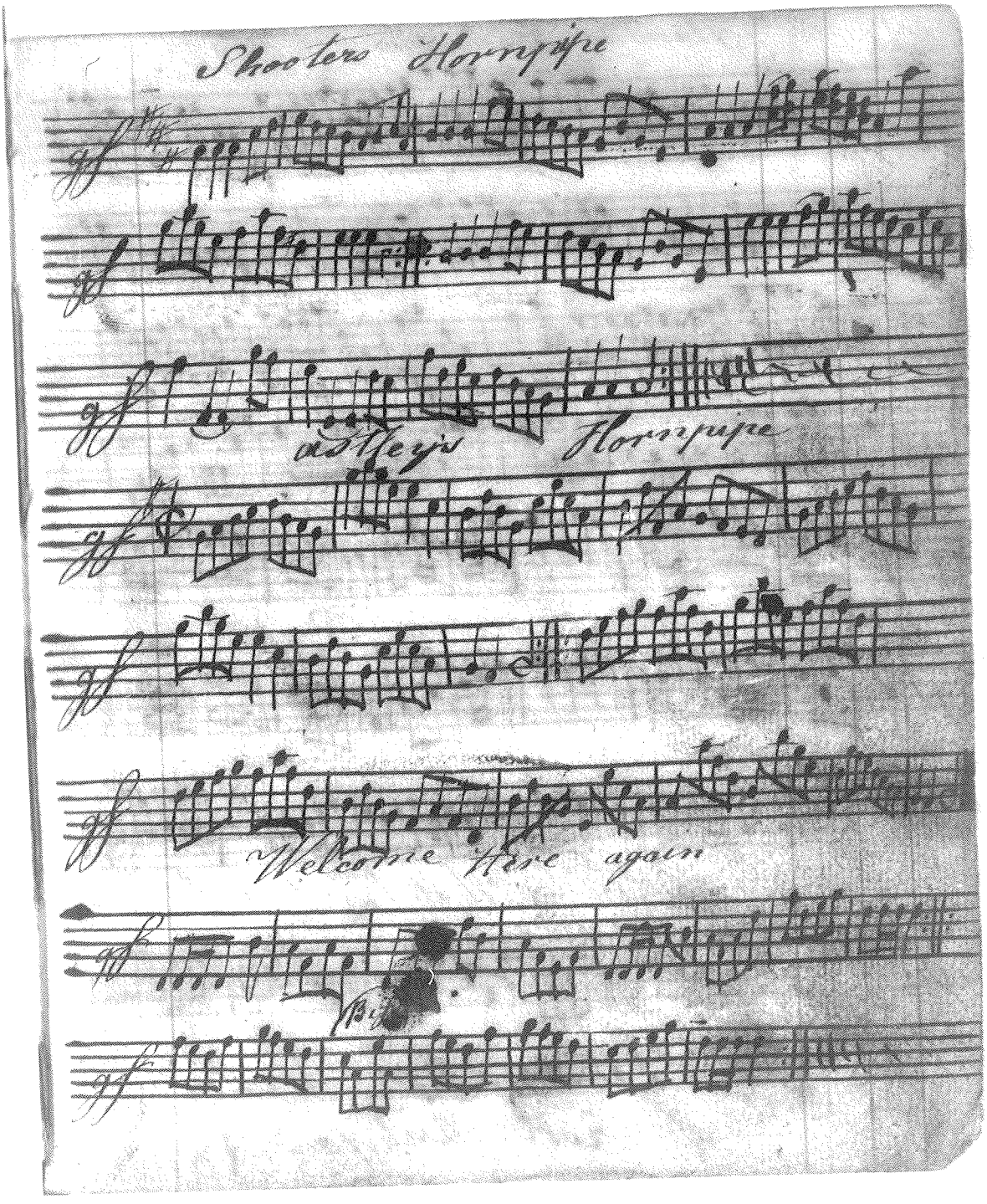
August the 16 - 1802 Mr. Hardy Nottingham
keeps a Watch & Clock Club at Mr. Robert Whites
of gunthorp august 16 the first Night paid 4 0
September the 13 paid to Club — 0 4 0
October the 18 Mist the Club — 0 0 0
November the 8 paid the Club — 0 8 0
December the 4 paid the Club — 0 4 0
1803
January the 3 Miss'd the Club — 0 0 0
January 31 miss'd the Club 0 0 0
February the 26 paid the Club — 0 12 0
March the 27 — Miss'd Club — 0 0 0
April 25 Mist the Club — 0 0 0
May 23 Mist the Club — 0 0 0
June the 20 Mist the Club — 0 0 0
July the 18 paid the Club — 0 12 0
Do Do miss'd the Club — 0 0 0
August 15 miss'd the Club — 0 0 0
September 12 paid the Club — 0 12 0
paid one night short — 0 0 0
3 weeks October the 3 miss'd the Club — 0 0 0
November the 7 miss'd the Club — 0 0 0
December the 5 Miss'd the Club 0 0 0
1804
January 2 paid the Club — 0 8 0

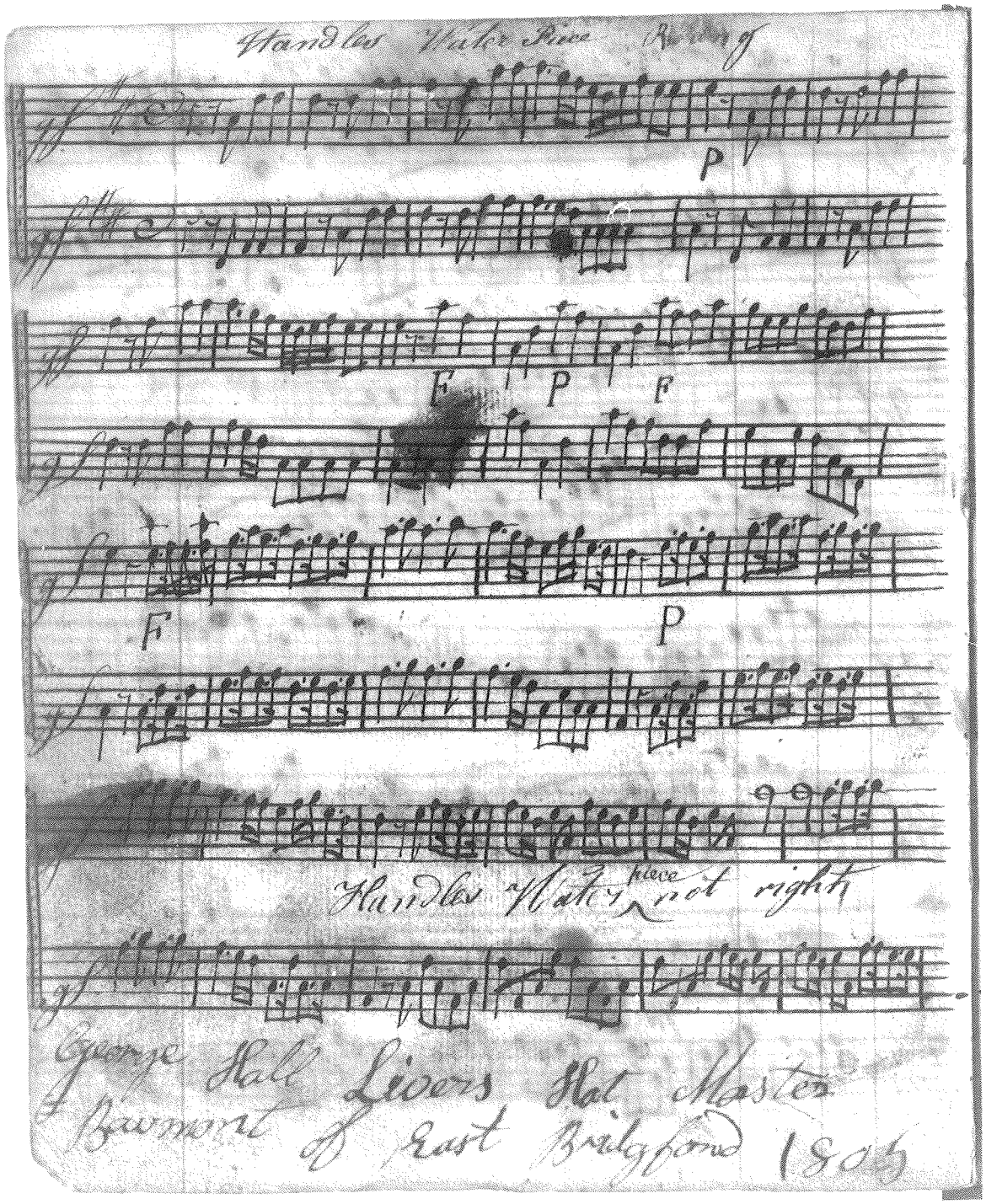
September the 19 Receivd my prise
Out of the Club &c 1802.
brought by John Browen price
of the Carrige 0 .. 2 .. 0 paid

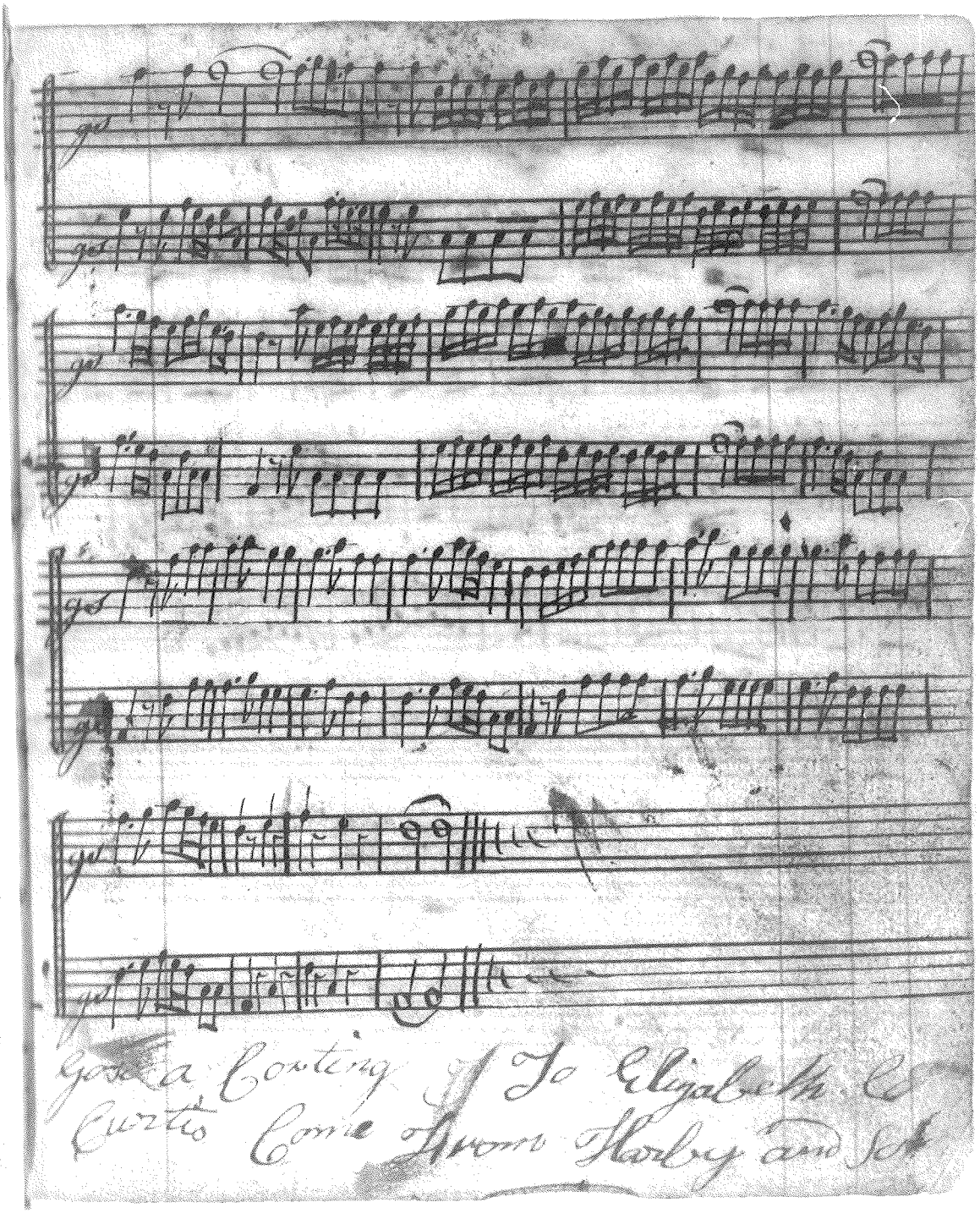
John Reddish
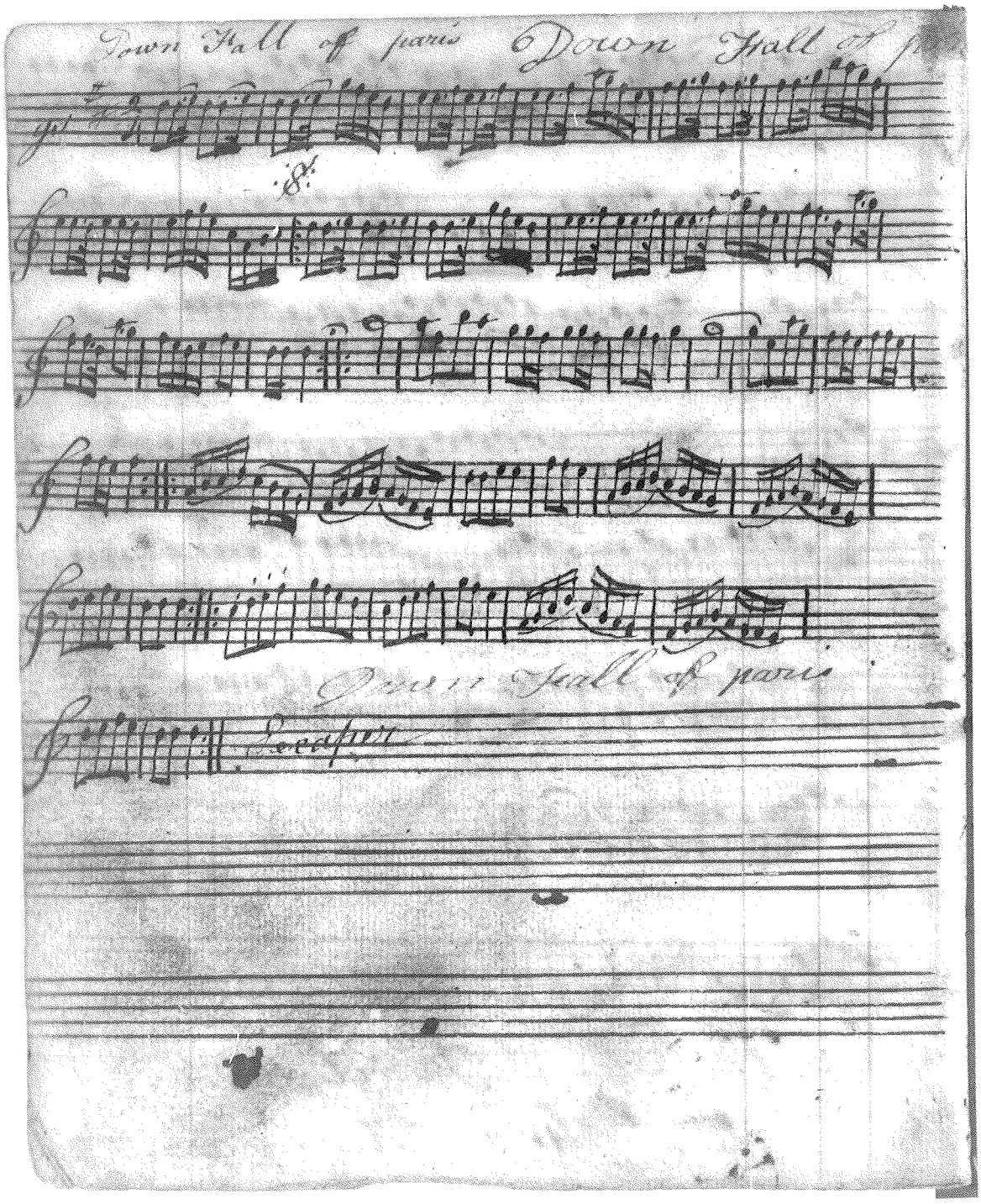
John Reddish he my Name
England he my Nation
Bridgford he my Dulleng
place and Christ he my
Salvation and Soforth
July the 18 paid the Club
Short 8 .. 0

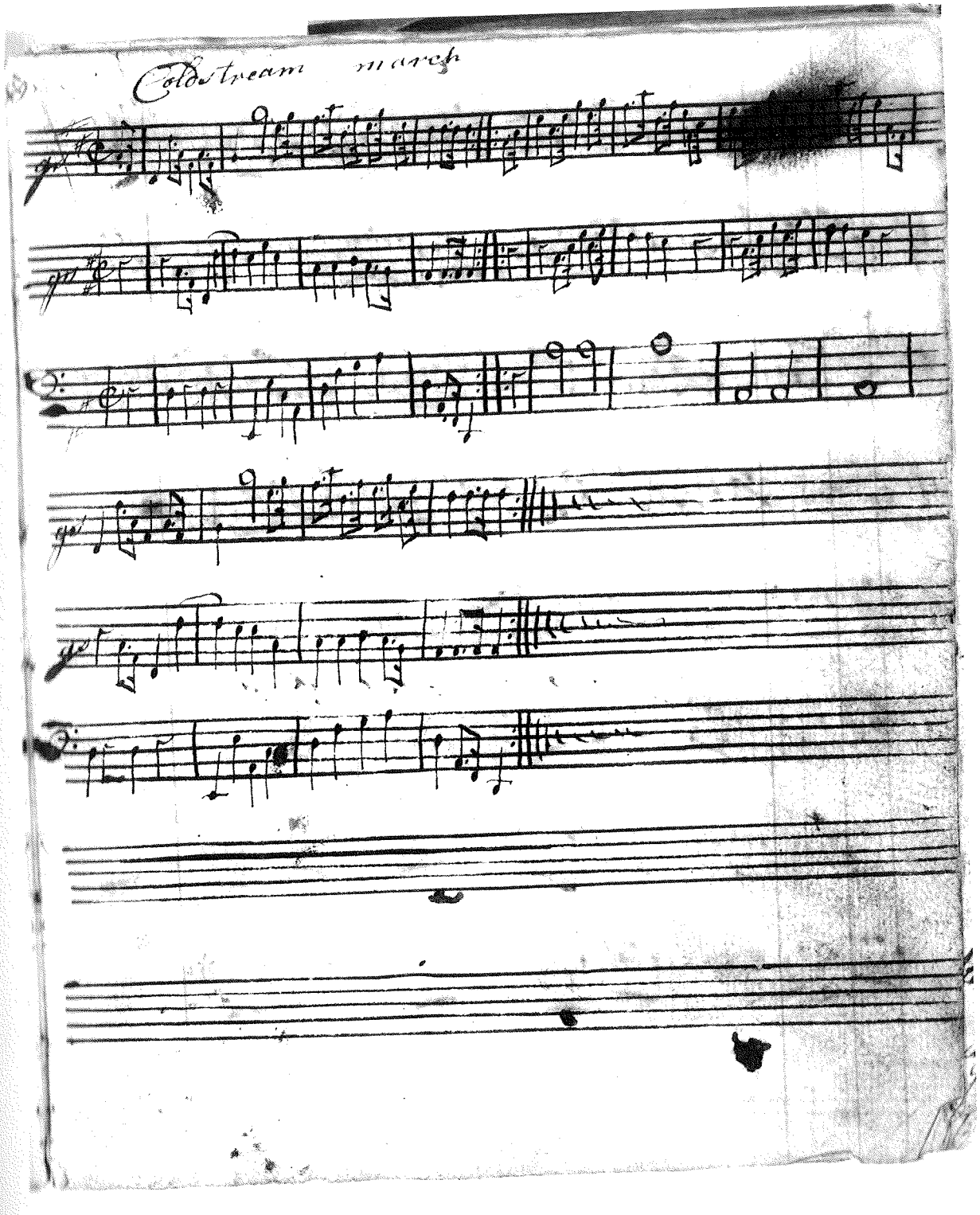

Grand March

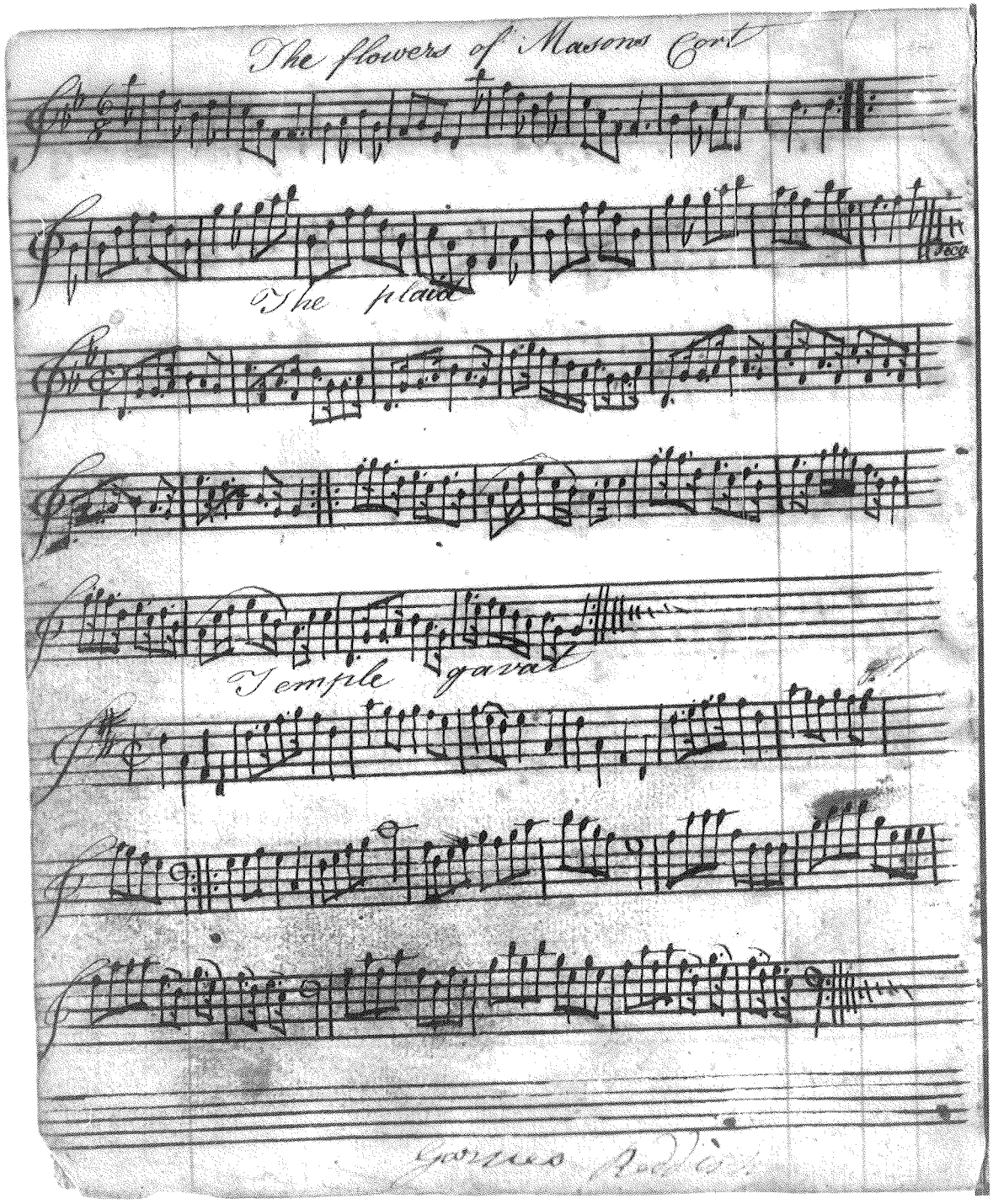

Shooters Hornpipe
Welcome Here again
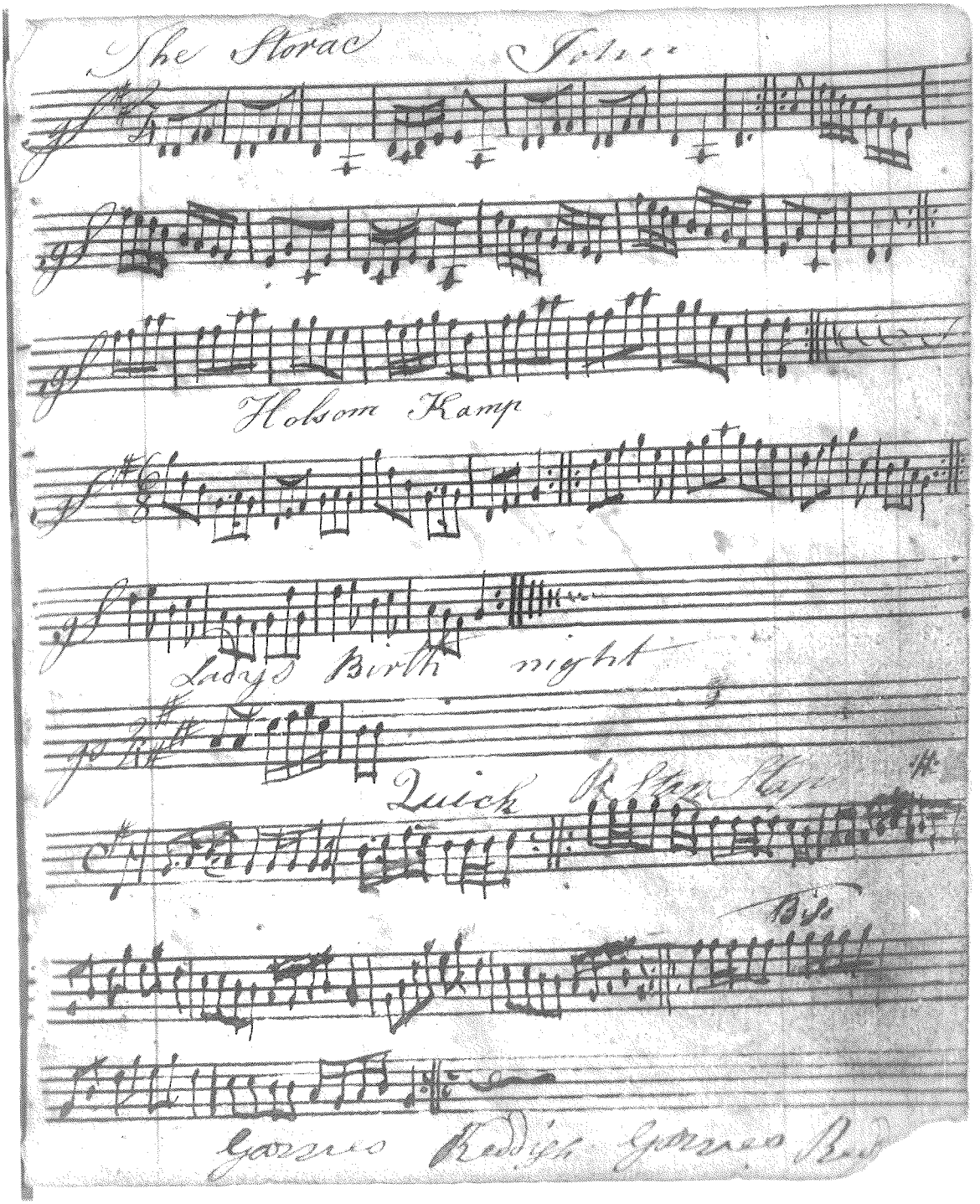

Handles Water Piece
P
F
P
F
F
P
Handles Water piece not right
George Hall Livers Hat Master
Belmont Street Bridgford 1905


God a Couting
Curtis Come


Down Hall of pans
Down Hall of pans
Down Hall of pans


Coldstream march


The flowers of Masons Court
The plaide
Temple Grave


The Storac
Holsom Kamp
Ladys Birth night
Quick

Cimar of mean extraction that Lived in
Worster Shire, was guided and directed to
Eat a Lady fair whose face Shone
Like the morning Sun upon the Lies gay
She had grace in her face and well met with
Modested &c

1804

January 2 Brought Over the Clubb
three nights Short — gorey
January 30 missed the Club — Redd 0 1 0

The Jolly Knave
Thinks an my fat sow of the
Fredham (my way as happy as happy
could be but the pleasure is
often when hope is disturbed a Cotteer
the sight of fat to Leave me from Starv
before but thought brings to mind my
the Tug not Carr. Sight of sight which

the gally I have I be
gave Rod 4h year of our bo
I hard hard by my fat haw gallings have
my change my lips sleeve my nerey
change but the again my tyrants I
learn to complain tear quiet for to
by my form heart disdain even to
shrink the steel the sharp hath yet
my wrist these fur wore while around
me the unfeeling billows go gushing
high while he hug hat the oar
how fortune deride my the pleasure
hyden and the part even shedeath
in sight but the with unpetal roaring
was clouded with one dear donna

The Squire Change a New Song

1

It's a Brisk young damsel that ever you did here
She Liv'd Servant at Acton, it was in Staffordshire
A wealthy Squire as you here upon her cast his eye
A guinea he did give to her all with him for to lie

2

But on the next morening while drinking of the tea
These words unto the mistress the Squire he did say
Mistress where is your Chambermaid Bob 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 be afraid
Upon my life and honour there's an honest maid
Your Betty hearing what was said straitin 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 ye Servent gi'th he you
Inquiring for the Squire bould directly out of hand
He nimbly step'd up to the door with 'im in a Stand

6

Oh do you not remember a guinea to me you gave
And now I'v'e brought you back your Change & you ye Same shall ha
And if you do the Same refuse to a Justice I will go
And you shall have your Change again whether you will or no

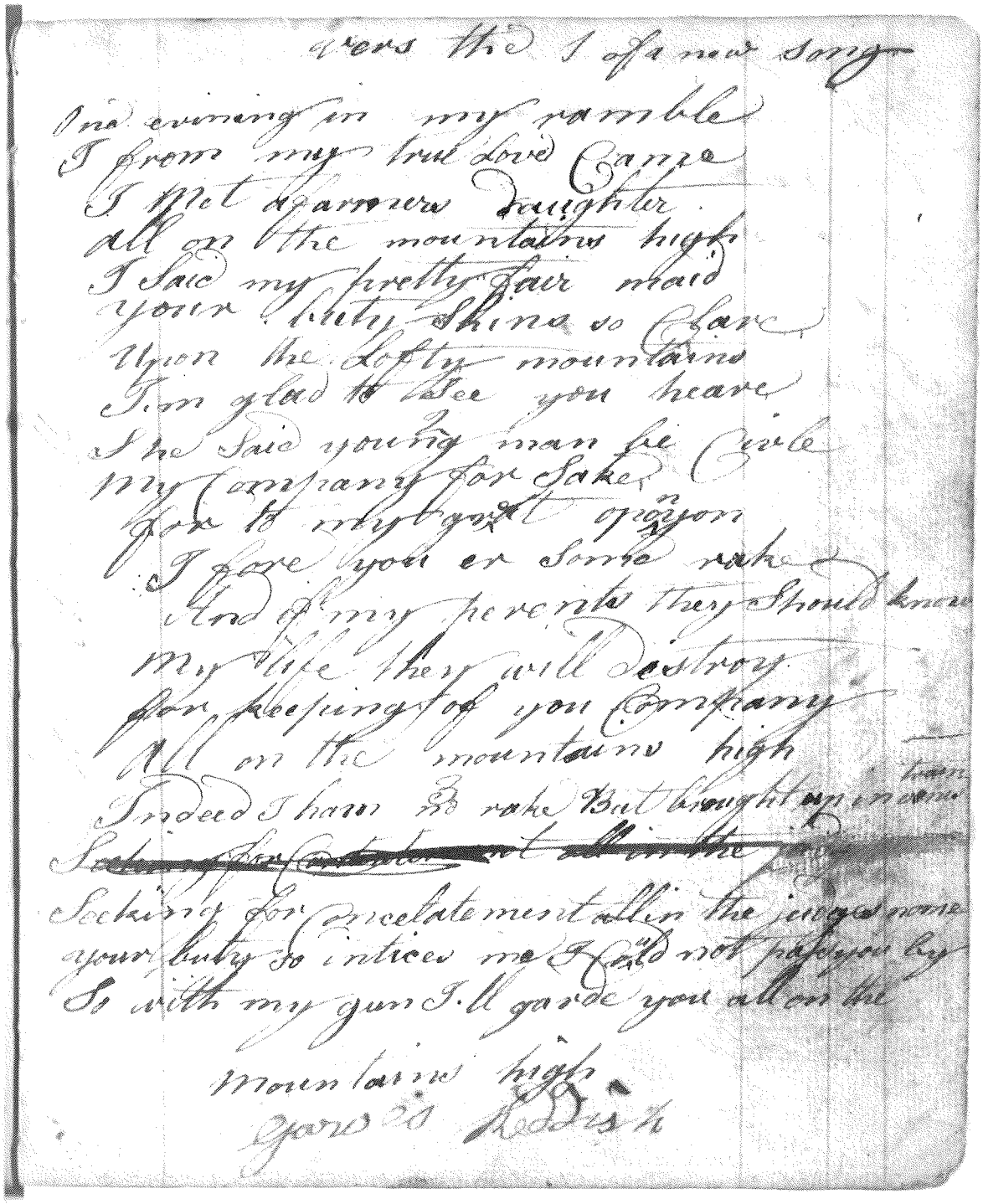
7

He said go to the reward crown and I to you will Come
And all things be Smother'd 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 Change away
Good luck unto young Betty for She had wit at will
She Serv'd the Squire very right for using of her ill
Young Betsy keeps in Service Still merrily and so rests
A hundred guineas she has got all with her Sisters Chris

Finis and Soforth

John Reddish his my Name
And England his my Nation
Bridgford his my Dwelling place
And Christ his my Salvation
And when I die this my request
Over Shelton let me be laid
To Sound my dear trumpets no more I crave
Nor Spire wash my Winding sheet nor Grave
For Clay I Clay to Clay return

Sure has the grapes grows on the vine
I drew you for my valentine Some drew
Valentine by dots and some drew them that
They Lov'd not But you I drew to my
Content the fire Shall freese of Argent
You heare Little you heare Pritty you
Here Single and that a pitty So I keep
Single for your Sake and a happy Cupple
Wee 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 Rest
So I thought of you whome I love
The Best — The Rose is red and the
Violet Blue the Lilies fair and so fare
you &c Daffydowndilies they heare
yallor So I hope in time to bee thy
Bedfellow So no more from your
Wellwisher Valentine
And Soforth



Verse 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 saw my pretty fair maid
your lofty shine so clear
Upon the lofty mountains
I am glad to see you heare
She said young man be civil
my company for sake
for to my right upon
I love you ere 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 am no rake But brought up in a manner
[illegible] not allow me
Seeking for a recreation all in the evening time
your duty to entice me I will not please you by
So with my gun I'll gaze you all on the
mountains high
Gave to Keddish

This pritty dille a madin she stood all amaz
With eyes as brite as amber she did upon me
Her Chorley Cheeks and rubin lips
I had dosd the farmers die
I fell into her charms love
All on the mountains high

I kisd Her once I kisd twice
She came to me again I Said young man
Be Seed my company forsake
for to my grate dominion
I feare you are a rake
And if my parents they Should no

This Song is Song
gawes Beddsh Charles Beddsh
gordes Beddish his Bo ish
gawes Beddsh his my name
and Gangland his my nation
and Bridgford his my
dwelling place and Christ
his my Saboston

A New Song Called Sea Captain (Vers 2)

Vers 1

Its of a Sea Captain was marrid of Late
Unto a young Lady and gaind her Estate
He was a Sea Captain and Bound to ye Sea
And before he was Beded he was Call'd away

Vers 2

There was a young Squire who Lives hard by
He went to this Lady Resolved to try
Saying my deare girl your husband is gone
And Ile Make him a Cockheard before he Returns

Vers 3

Early the next morning the Squire arose
He dresed himself in is very Best Cloaths
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 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 proud
The Captain my husband will Call me a ox

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 nixt room
And the Butler he lay in the garrot with jon

Vers 6

All night they did Spote till day light did come
Five guineas was offord for daughters or Sons
Oh Peter Jade the Squire you need not to fair
For a dozen or fourteen I'll father this yeare

Vers 7

When Six months was over and I 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 his harms and did her Imbrace
Saying my deare quill you thick in the waste
It's nothing But fat O my deare She did say
Should you have me grow Slender when you away

Vers 9

When Supper was over they Set in the hall
This Slender young lady She gave a loud Squal
The Collick the Collick the Collick the Cope
I have so Bad of Collick I feare I must dye
Gorges Peeds &c. Gorges Peeds &c

Vers 10

The docter was sent for and When he came thair
He ordered hause 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 pulls for to feel
Says she I ham Sick from the head to the heels
The docter he Smiled and then Shake is head to bed
He said my dear you will be Better when you Brought

Ver 12

The mid wife was sent for and when she came thair
She delivered the Lady of a lusty fine haire
She delivered the house maid then with the same
The Cooke and the kitchen maid Ended the game

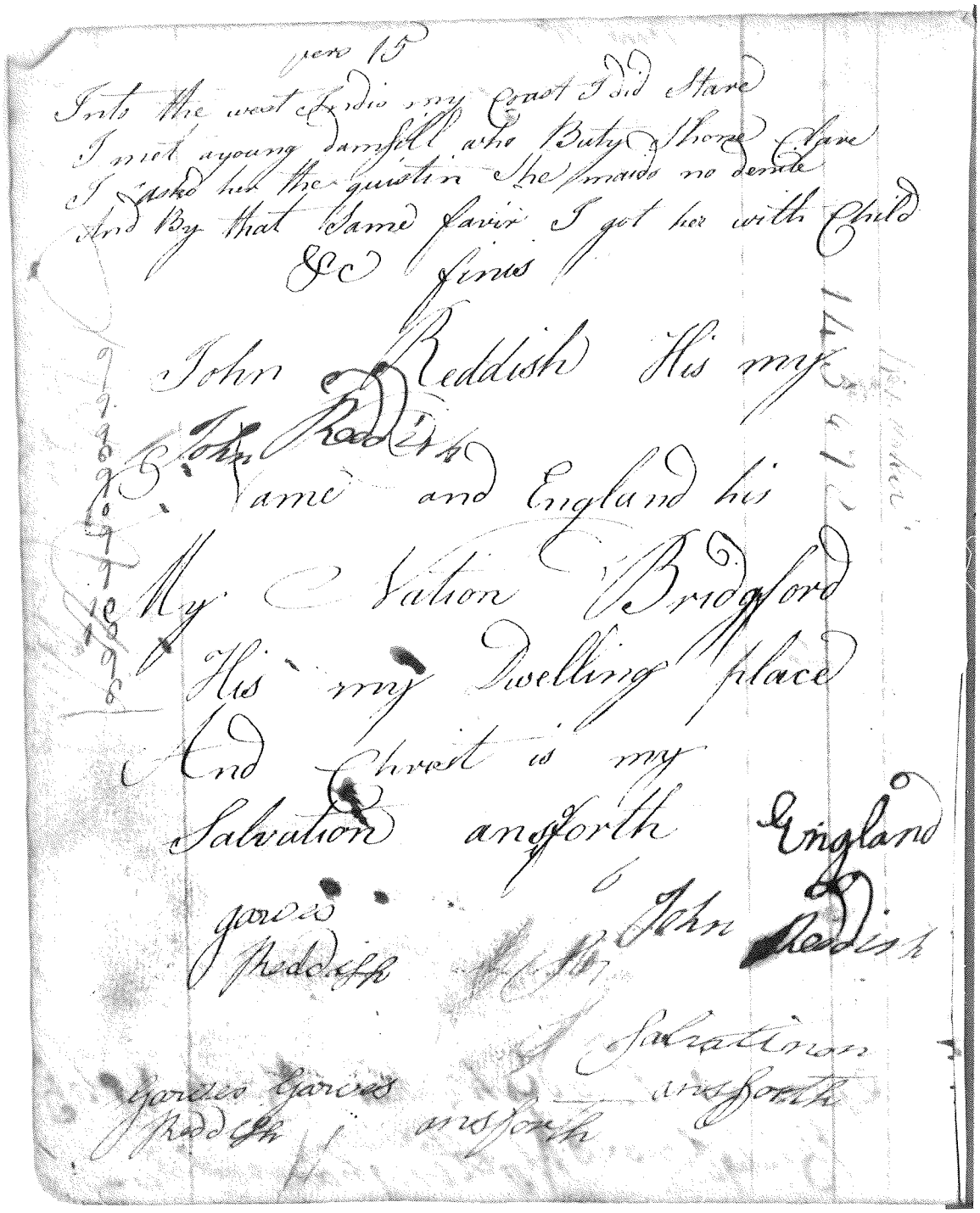
Vers 13

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 Sorts Cale they was got by one man

Vers 14

They was a young Squire who did me beguile
And I is Parsuaded got my maide with Child
he then Said the Captain I doant Care for that
for that very Same night I had a Gorle Servant

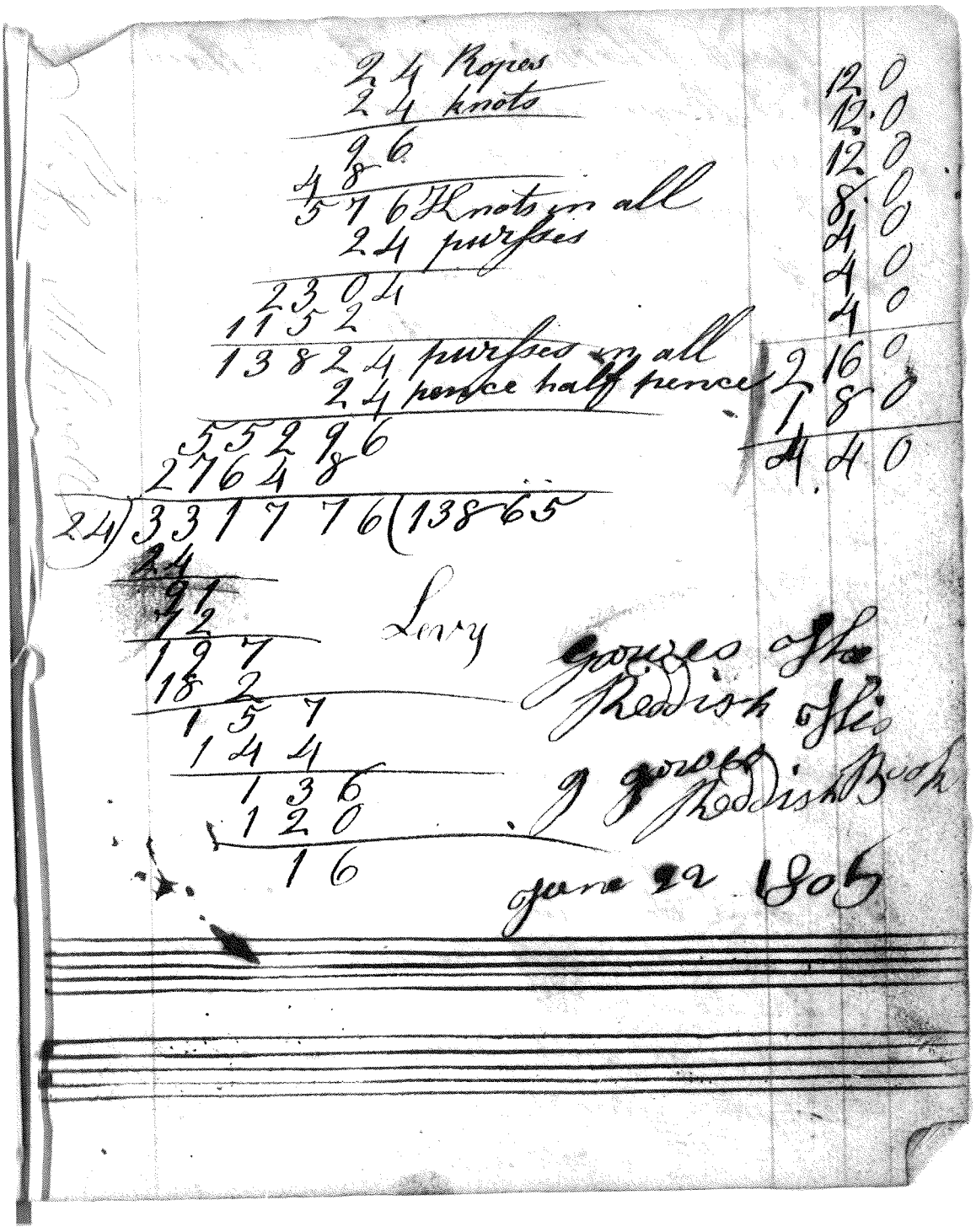
Carved & Sold this Book 1805
Bridgford Nottingham Shire



ver 15
Into the west Lydia my Coast I did Stare
I met a young damsell who Baby Shone Clare
I spoke but the question She Answerd no denide
And By that Same favir I got her with Child
&c Jines

John Reddish His my
John Redd
Name and England his
My Salvation Bridgford
His my Dwelling place
And Christ is my
Salvation ang forth England
gave
Reddish
John Redd

Salvation
Garden Garden ang forth
Redd ang forth



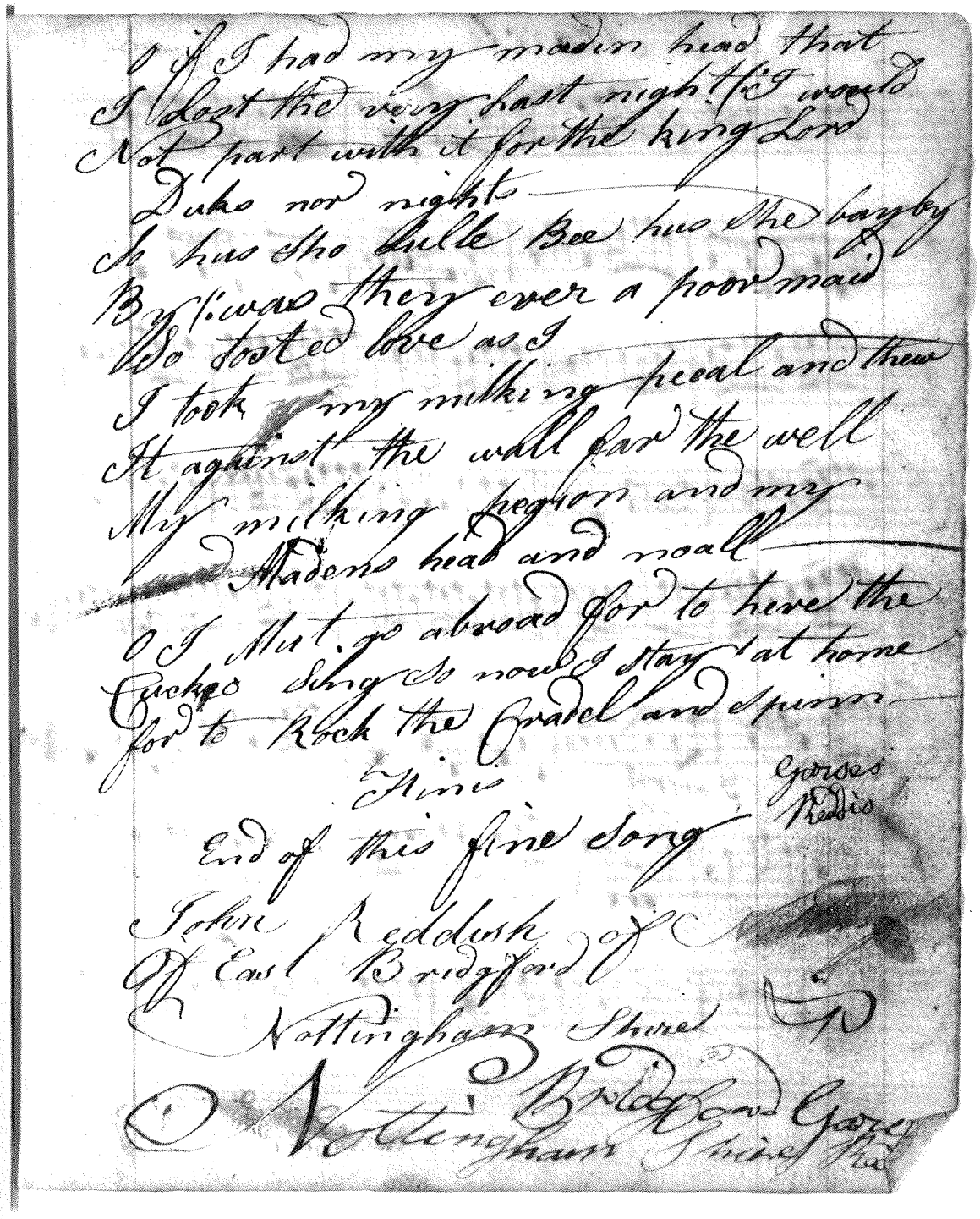
24 Rogues
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48
576 Knots in all
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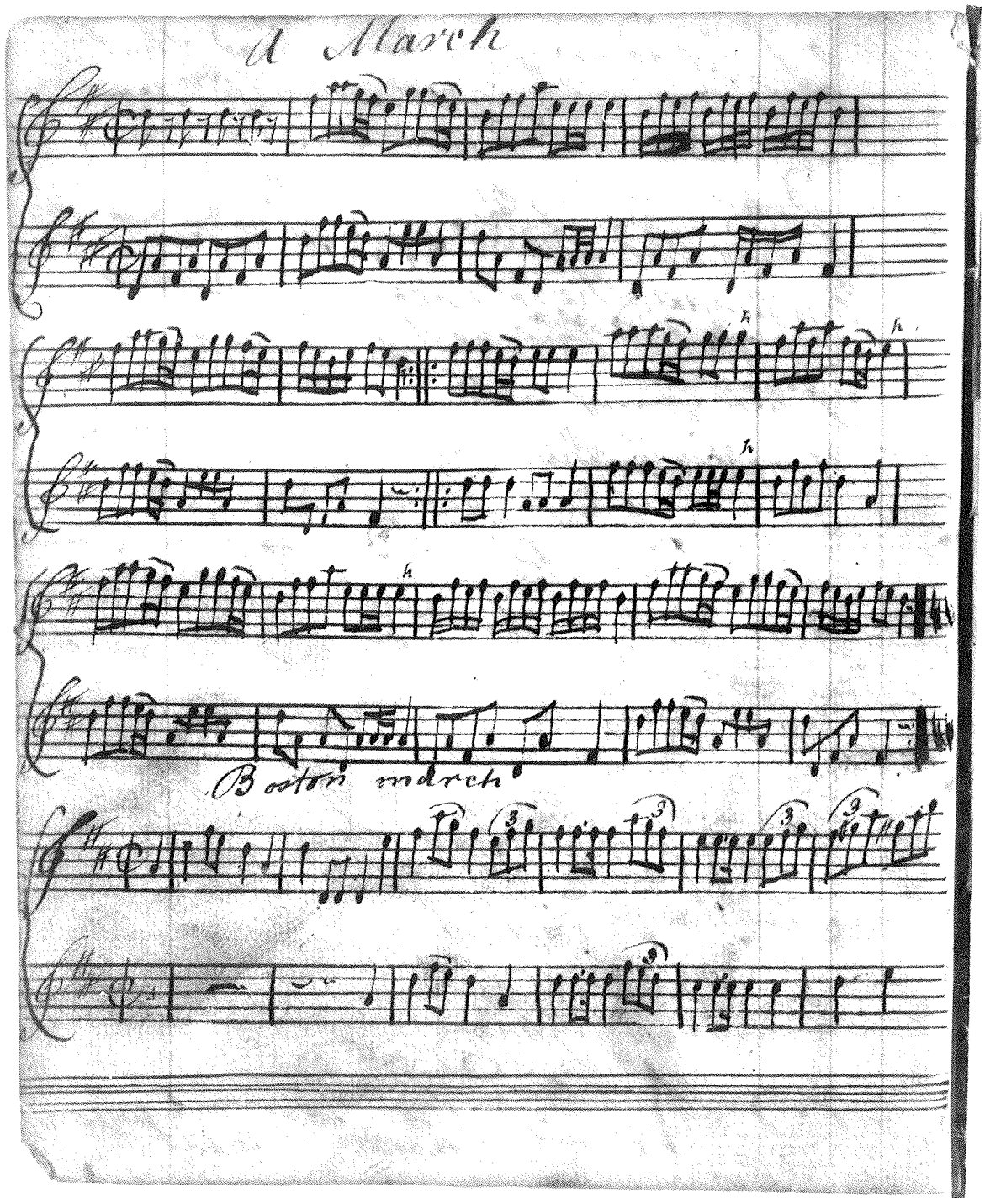
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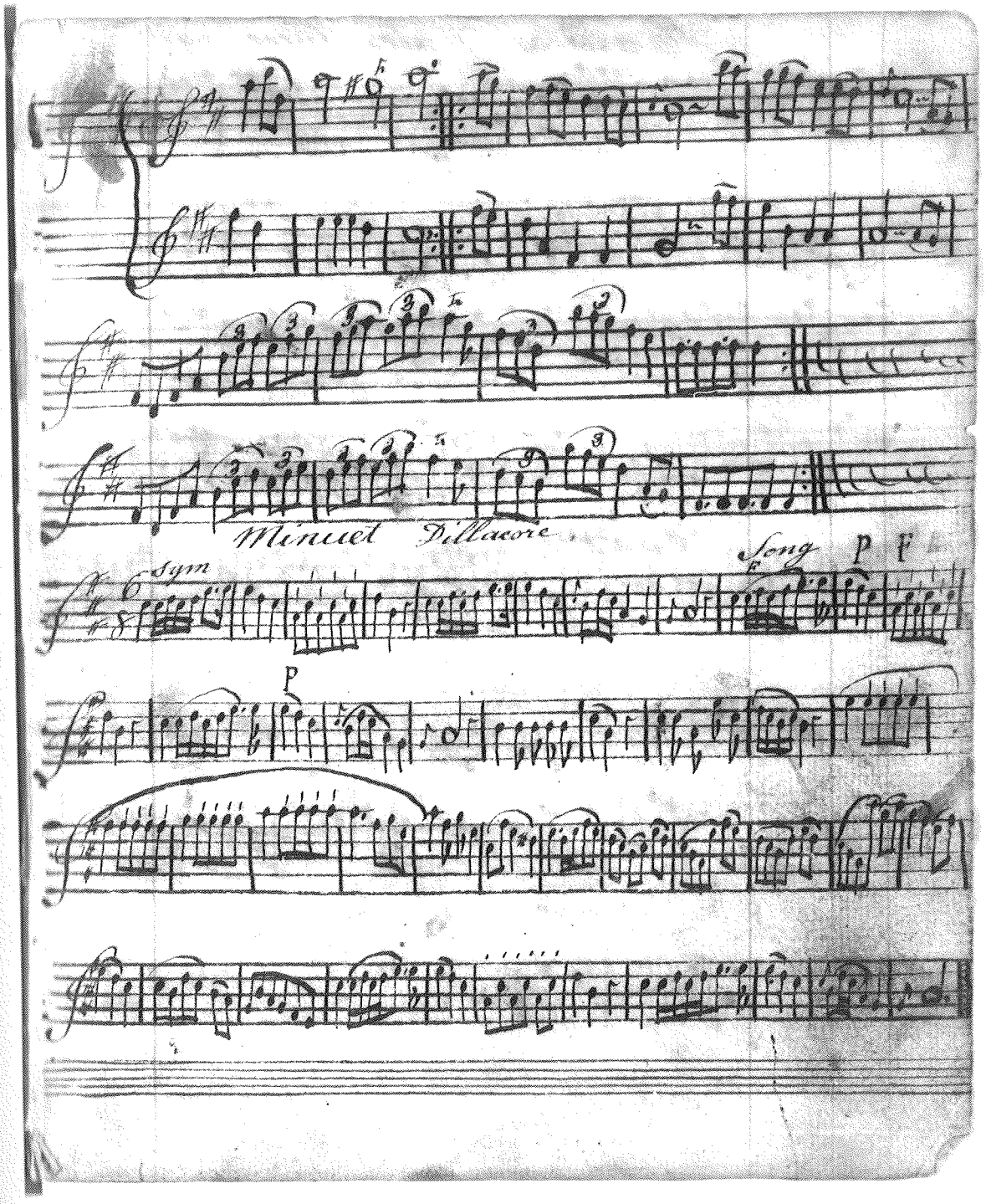
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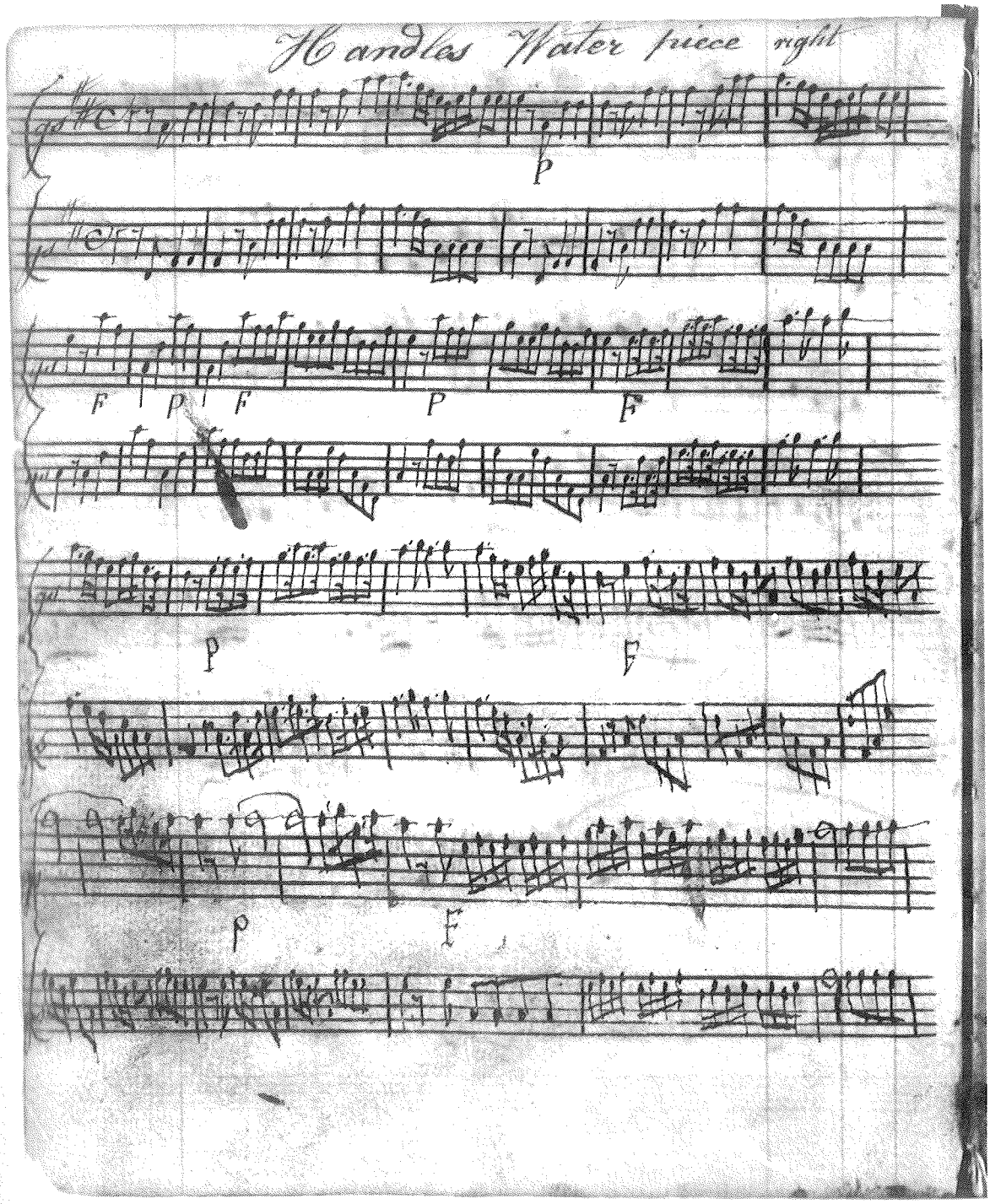
Good Morrow pritty Maids
Now I Begin my Song
I wish you was my Bride
But young man I am to young
O if you be as young as you
Seem for to be the Better
I Should like of your vergunity
I kisd and Coated her till I Brought
Her to mind one night I lay with
Her to me She prov'd my kind
I kisd and Coated her till daylight
Did apare the young man he
Arose Saying far thee well my dear
O what do 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 Easily won

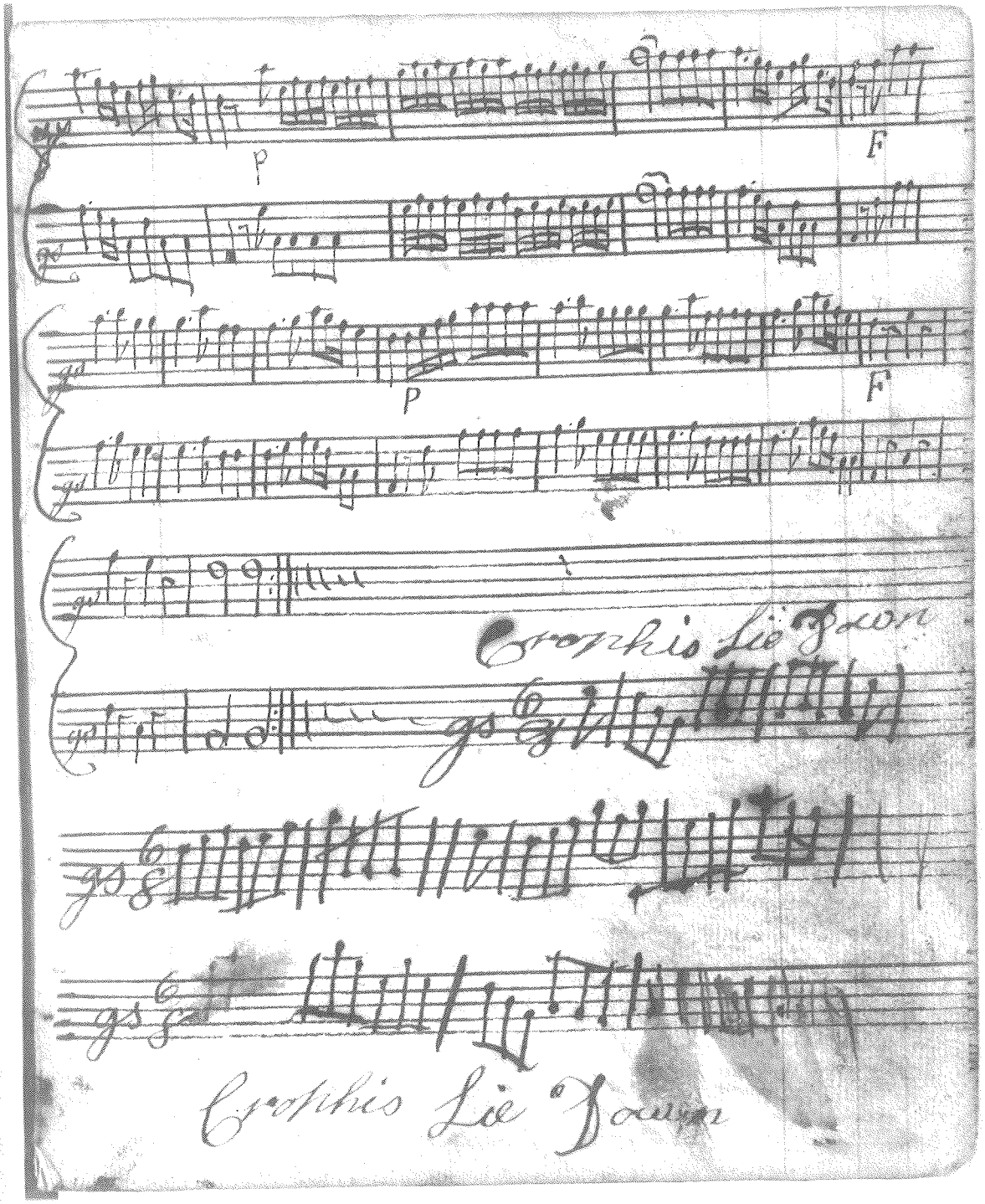


O If I had my maden head that
I lost the very last night I'd would
Not part with it for the king Lord
Duke nor night
As has the bille Bee has the bayby
By I was there ever a poor maid
So tosted love as I
I took my milking peal and threw
It against the wall for the well
My milking pegion and my
Maden head and noall
O I Mut go abroad for to here the
Cuckoo sing so now I stay at home
for to Rock the Cradel and spinn
Finis
End of this fine song
Gorses
Reddis
John Reddish
Of East Bridgford
Nottingham Shire
Nottingham Bridgford Gate


A March
Boston march


Minuet Dillacore
Sym
Song
P
F
P


Handles Water piece right
p
F
p
F
P
F
p
F
p
F


P
F
P
F
gs
gs
gs
gs
gs

1 Now winter is past and Summer Comes at Last
and the small birds in every Tree
the Harts of those here glad while mine is very Sad
Since all is so befalling to me

2 All you that are my Foes at Black and spring about my neck
and rings on my finger I'll wear
all this ill under Take for my true lovers Sake
And he rides in the Barrick of kildear

3 A lovery I'll weare and I'll Cast down my hair
and I'll dress in the velvet so greed
And straight ward I'll repair to the Barrick of kildear
Sure there to get tydings of him

4 With patience she did wait till he running to the plain
Thinking her young Johnson to see
But Fortune proved 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 make me no 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 have no Cupt Chane I am alwayes 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 to Constance and true
But yours is like moon that wanders up and down
and every month it is new

8 Farwell bony Joy and Sort since you and I must part
tho you are to me dear
I never do desire for to Alter my minde
tho you here below my Regret

Pritty plough boy new Song

1

It's of a pritty plow boy Stood garing out in team
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
so if I Should fall in love and your pearents dis approve
Why the next thing they will Send me too the Seas

3

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

4

The thoughs of her plow boy he ran in her mind
has She Travled through Shoures of rain
Hear I am left all a lone for the lours of my love
O thus I am rewarded for my paine

5

She dressed herself up in all her best Cloaje
Hand her pockets was lined with Gold
O She tript through the Streets with a tear in her eye
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 Cryd
O he gone over the deep and a Saling to the Ship
Hand he said me pretty maid will you bride

7

So he Sailed her a long till She Came to the Ship
To the Captain She made her Complaint
So he pull'd off his hat Says Step in my pretty maid
For we going to the wars to be Slain
So She out of her pocket pull'd plenty of gold
There was 20 brite guineas or more
So she took her pretty Boy (plow) She tooke him by
The hand and so Saftly 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 darring enemy.
I am ordered for the ocean.
Where Canons rattle night and day
And war is all in motion.

2 Thes words Sound dismal in my ear,
My tender frame your 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
Shall take no rest by night or day
all for my Jolly Sailor

3) Why dwell those Sorrows on my breast
Dispel 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 brittish Courage.

4) My dearest dear the damsel Cryd
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 the 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 Its Book July 15
Reddish Book 29 25 1761

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

1 Mister abraham newlands a monstrous good man
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, (if)
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 jokes
In defence of my argument try the whole bote
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 the 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 might rule
the roast 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 arround
Where I Saw a pretty plough boy, a ploughing of his ground
And as this man was ploughing, his furrow deep and low
Tearing 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
He's 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

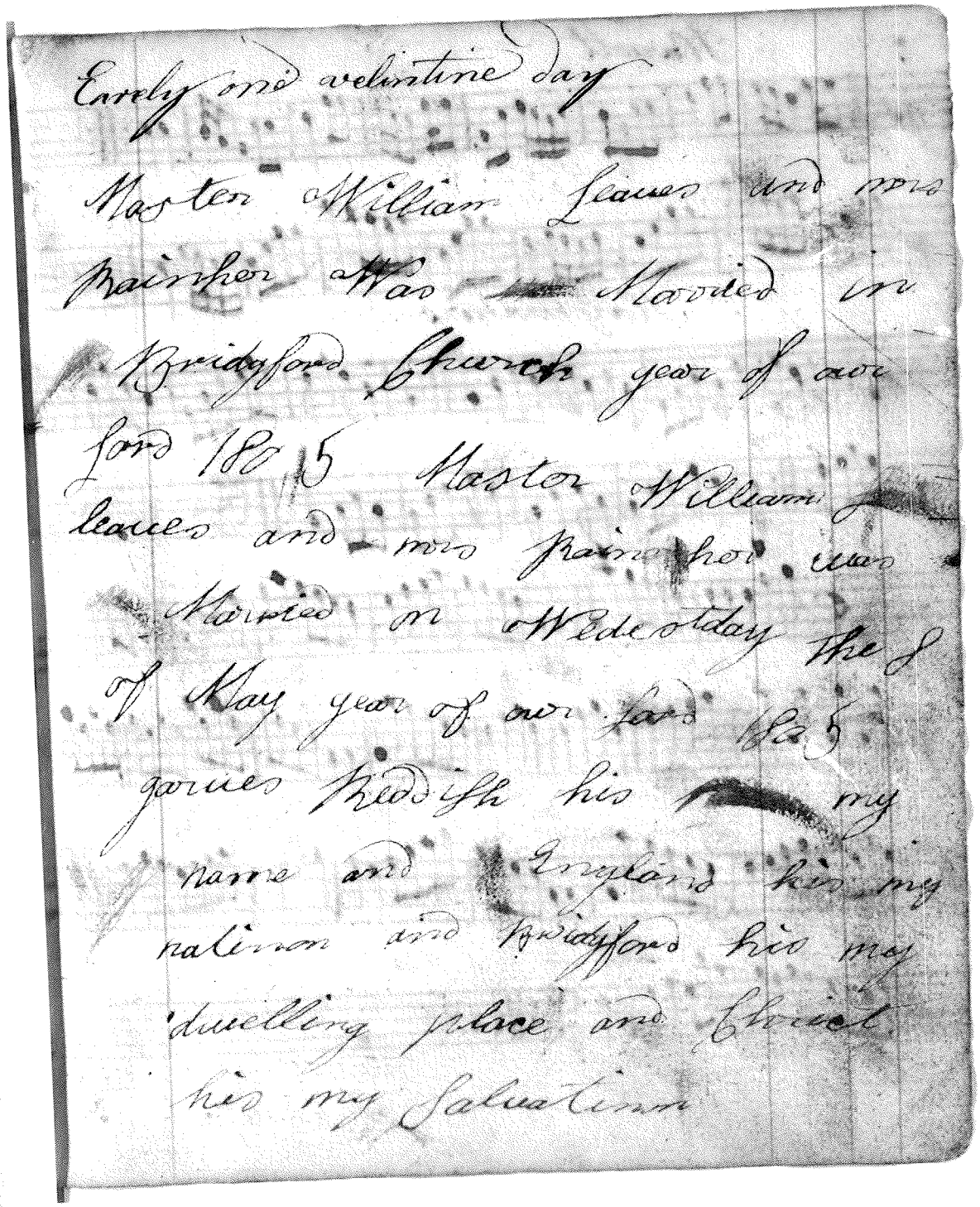
The plough boy overhearing, the lady in distress;
He boldly step'd up to her, & said, I grant your your request.
My hand and heart for ever, to you I'll freely give
If this I sweet lady, can save you from the grave

vers 7
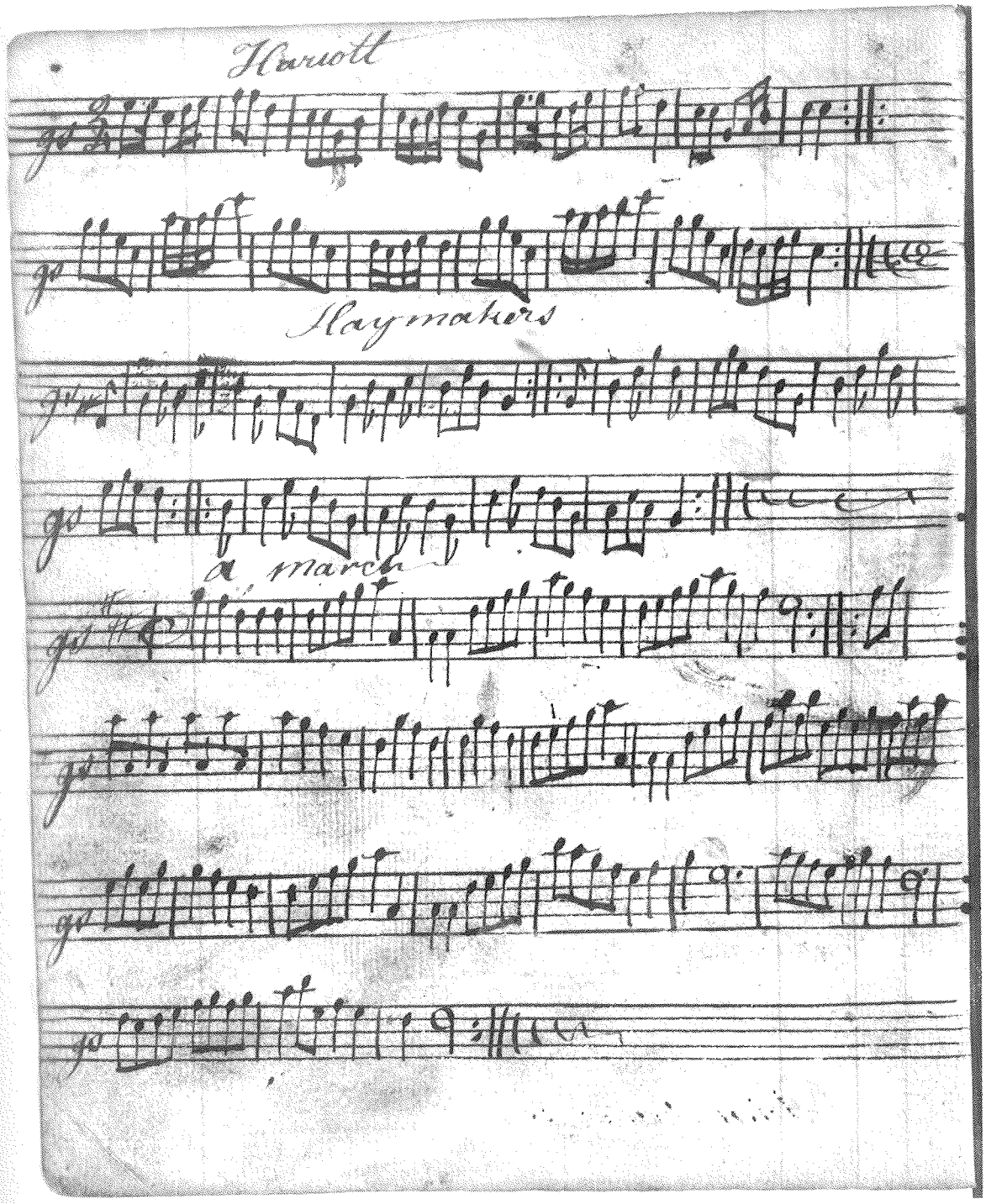
Like lighting from the element she flew into his harms
Her everlasting pleasure was, in kissing of his charms
Now to the Church they both are gone & marry'd without fear
The plough boy enjoys a lady, with five 100 pounds a year
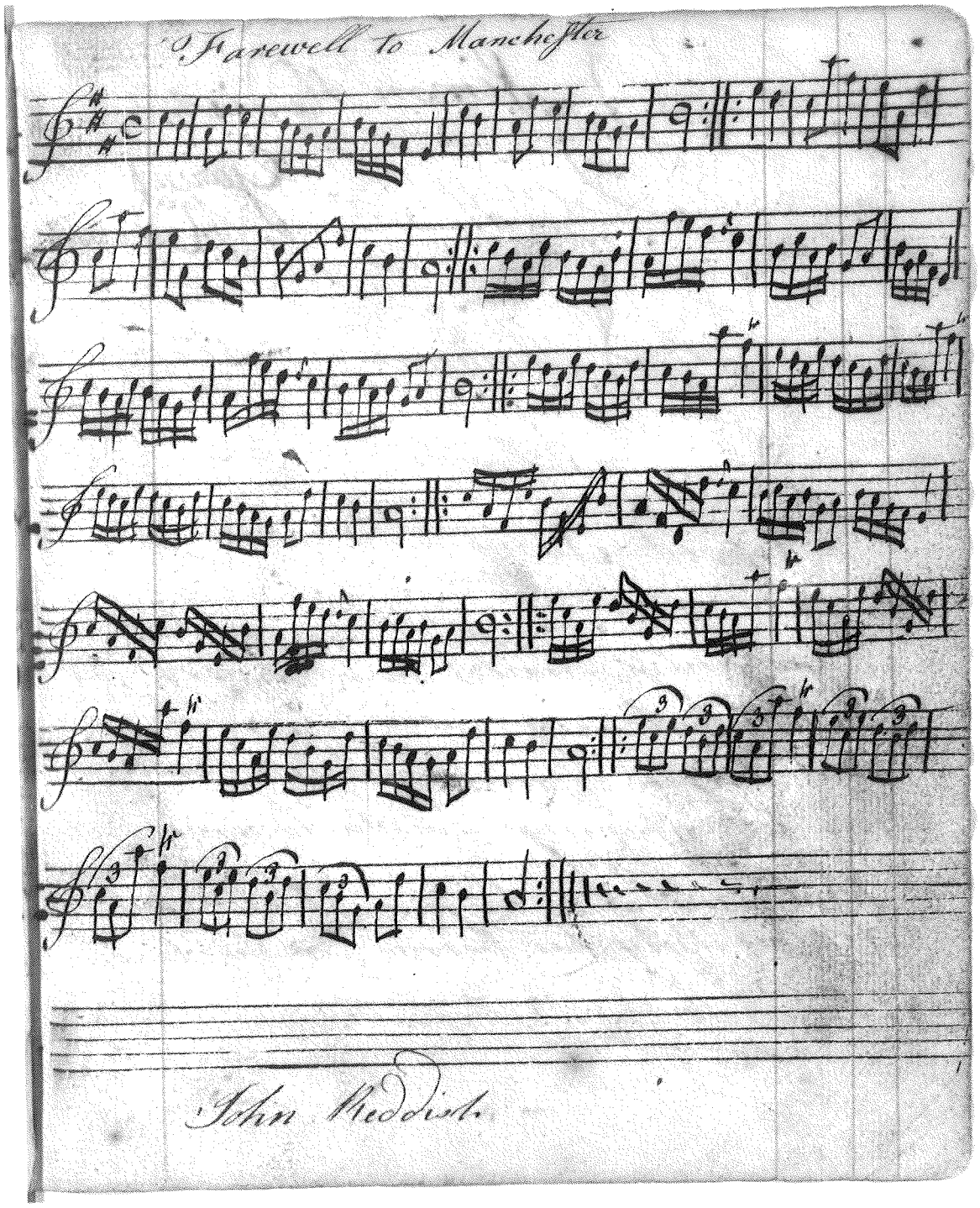
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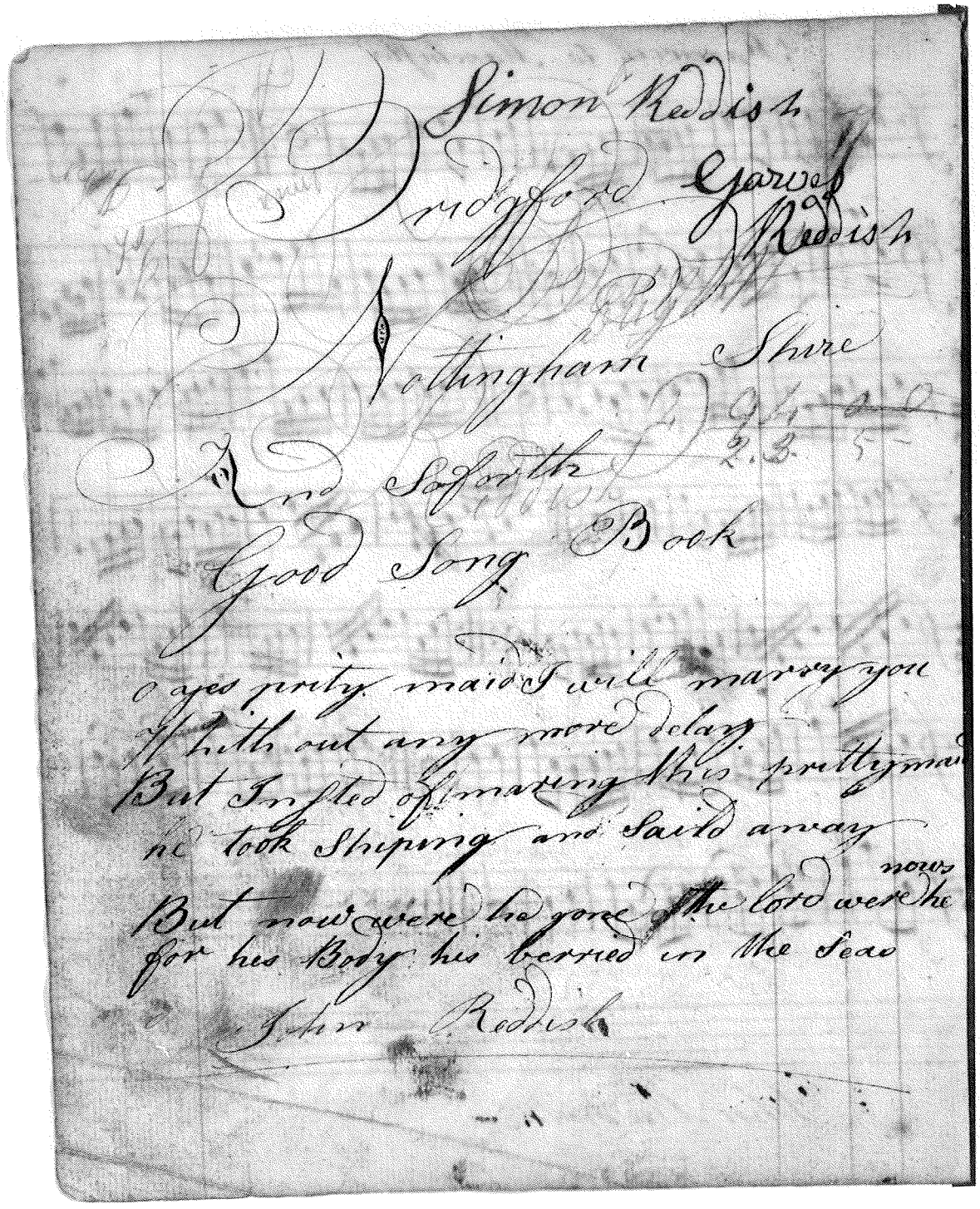
John Reddish his my Name England his my Nation Bridgfore his my dwelling place And Christ his my Salvation &c



Early one aduenture day
Master William Leaues and mrs
Mainher was Maried in
Bridgford Church year of our
Lord 1615 Master William
leaues and mrs Mainehor was
Maried on Wednesday the 4
of May year of our Lord 1615
Jonies Redish his my
name and England his my
nation and Bridgford his my
dwelling place and Christ
his my Saluation


Harriott
Haymakers
a marcia


Farewell to Manchester
John Weddick



Simon Reddish
Mansfield Yarwell Reddish
Nottingham Shire
2 Sol. 2. 3. 5
Good Song Book

O yes pritty maid I will marry you
Without any more delay.
But I spied of him making this pritty man
he took Shiping and said away
But now were he gone the Lord were he
now
for his Body his berried in the Sea
John Redish

A New Song. Upon the Mountains high.

1

One night of late I rambled
Aprile be low Banmero
I met a farmers daughter
All on the mountains high
I said my pritty fair maid
Your bitty Hands so Clare
And on the loftty mountains
I'm glad to See you heare

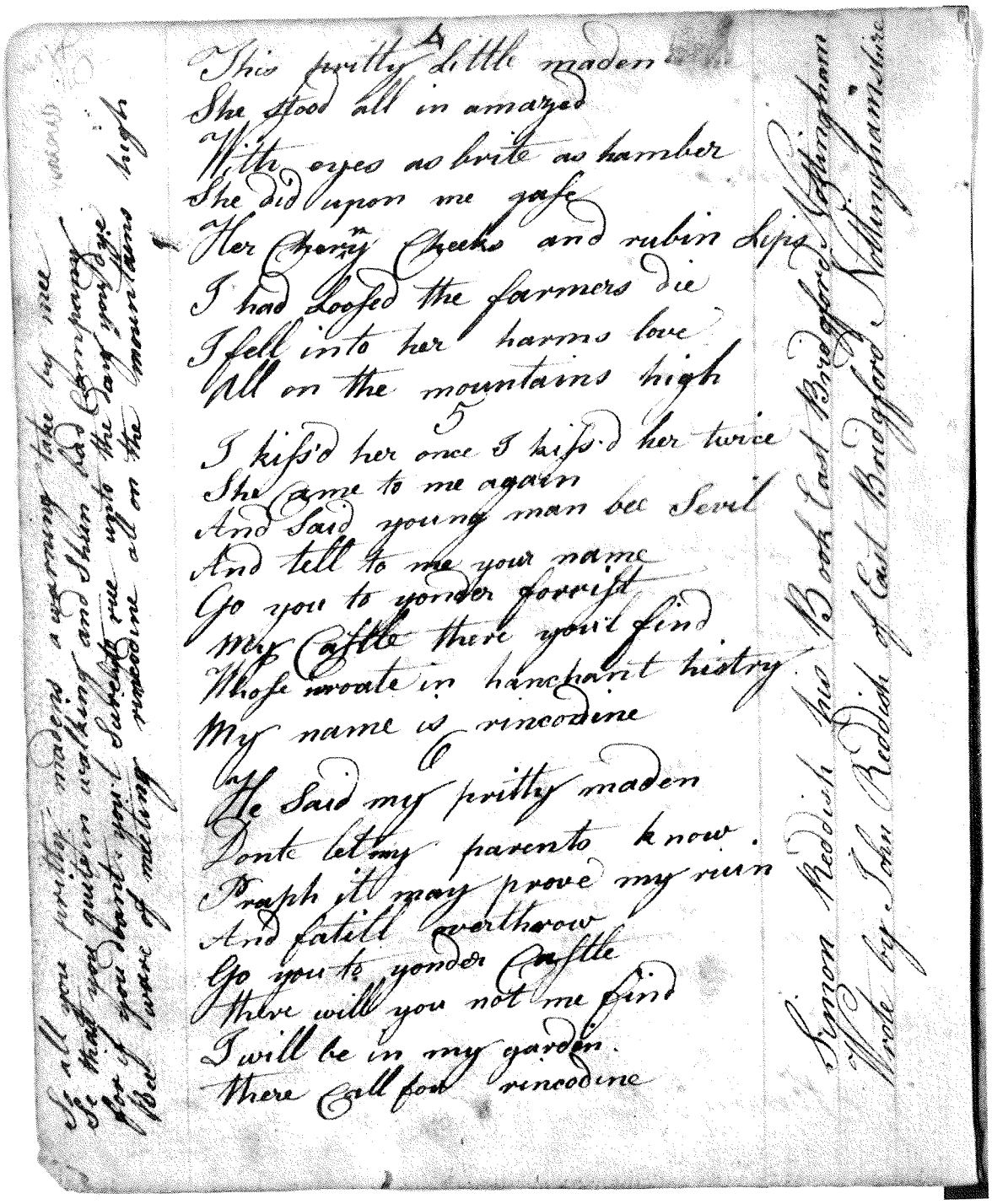
2

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

3

Indeed I am no rake But brought up in vanue trane
Seeking for concelatement all in the jadgees name
Your beuty so intifed me I could not pass you by
So With my gun I'll garde you all on the molentains high

Simon Reddish



A

This pritty little maden
She stood all in amaze
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 & kiss'd her twice
She came to me again
And said young man be Secret
And tell to me your name
Go you to yonder forrist
My Castle there youl find
Whose moate in hanchant 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

Sir Marmaduke Constable of Flamborough Knight
Sir Thomas Metham of Metham Knight
Sir Thomas Gower of Stitenham Knight
Sir Thomas Fairfax of Denton Knight
Sir Richard Cholmley of Whitby Knight
Sir Richard Hutton of Marske Knight
Sir Thomas Hoby of Hackness Knight
Sir Thomas Hesketh of Rufford Knight
Sir Thomas Metham of Metham Knight
Sir Thomas Gower of Stitenham Knight
Sir Thomas Fairfax of Denton Knight
Sir Richard Cholmley of Whitby Knight
Sir Richard Hutton of Marske Knight
Sir Thomas Hoby of Hackness Knight
Sir Thomas Hesketh of Rufford Knight

Lyrom Reddish his Book Earl Rugby Nottingham
Wrote by John Reddish of Earl Bridgford Nottinghamshire

A New Song

The winter Com

vers 1

The winter it is past and Summer Com'd 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 Distant from me

2

I'll put on my Cap of Black with a String about my neck
And rings on my finger I'll wedre
All this I'll undertake for my true lovers Sake
And he rides in the Castle of Killdare

3

A Liverry I'll ware and I'll Comb down my hair
And I'll dress in the velvit so green
All this I'll undertake for my true Lover
And Straight way I'll repair to the Castle of Killdear
And there to get tydings of him

4

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

5

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

6

all you that heare love and cannot remove
I putty you weare ever you Bee
For experiance to make me no that you heart is fu
Since it tis so befalen to mee

7

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

8

Farwell my joy and heart since you and I must p
Tho. you heare one of the fairest I see
I never do disine for to alter my mine
Thro. you heare be Low my degree

Finis and Soforth

A new Song

1

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 Stiff and Strong
Stiff staning rudom dady wag you stump
stump a bodit 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 off ye dorty beggerman no Charity
you Shall have Chorus

3

The farmer hed a daughter and her name
Was mis Sprimm rudom dardom dydo
Rudom dardom day the farmer hed a daughter
Her name it was mis primm he tho a hansom
Beggerman to day let him in Chorus

4

She went into the Seller to draw a can of Beer
Rudom dardom dydo Rudom dardom day
She went into the Seller to draw a can of Beer
Rudom day followd her and kept her on
Steers Chorus

5

She went into the parlor and likewise in to y^e hall
Rudom dardom dydo Rudom dardom day
She went into the parlor and likewise in the hall
Rudom day followd her to work they both do fall
&c

6

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
Day followd her because She was at age Six
Crooks with his good and long Stiff and strong Stiff Stangs
Rudom day 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 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 Sadled my horse and away I did ride
Till I came too a hailhouse Close by yᵉ wood side
And their was 3 gentlemen playing at dice
They tooke me to be Some noble Knight &c

3

I Called for a cup of hail that was brown
And along with them I Set meself down
And as they was a playing and I looked on
They took me to be Some noble Don &c

4

They asked me if I would not play I asked them
What Bets they would Lay Said they Guineas
Said I 10£ the wager was laid But the money
Went down &c

A New Song

Early one summers morning
I hipd the dewy grass
I had no thought of listing
Till the Sailors did me press
They kindly invited me
To drink good ail thats Brown
And the vance money they offerd me
10 guineas and a Crown

2.

O now my love is listed
and wears a light cockhaid
He is a handsom young man
Beside a Roving blade
He is a handsom young man
A going to Serve the king
My very heart a breaking
All for the love of him

3

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

4

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 of
My sorrow grief 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 Cannt have my owns true love
I harn resolv'd to Rove
I'll Ingrave is name on every tree
that grows in yonder grove

Finis &c

A Good Song Short Metre

A new Song

Come hither Suazer and sit down by me
And let us Consult of matermony
for thou art my joy and my onely dove
So I pray the love let us be married this year
I pray honest John dont talk of such things
For marriage doth cares and sorrow both bring
Besids times hear hard and provesions air dare
Which makes me loath to marry this year
Tho times here hard and provesions hear dear
Ile do my endever as thou shalt not want
I'll follow my calling with deligent care
So I pray the love let us be married
this year

Verse 4

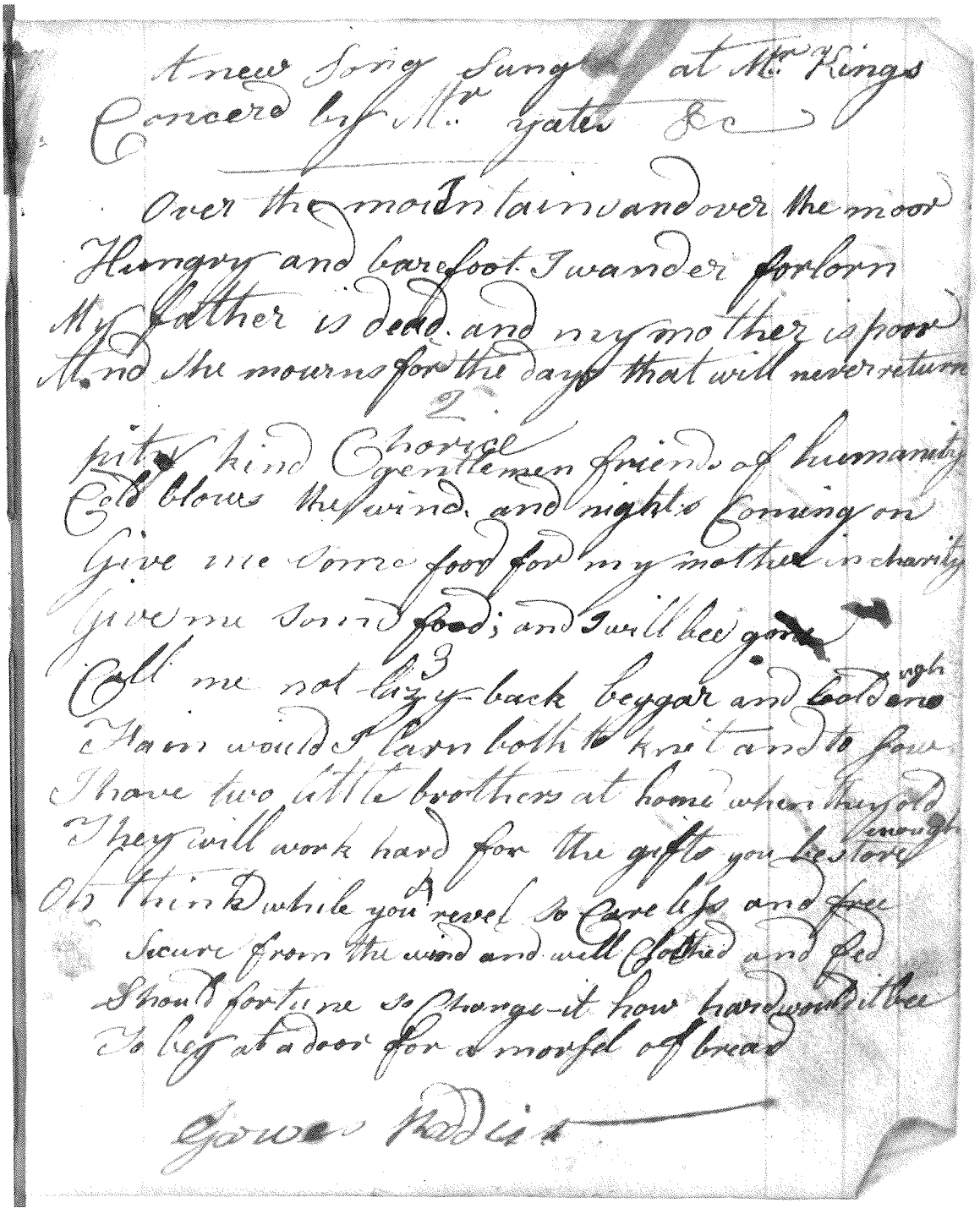
If I Should breed Children as I am afraid
At the Birth of Each Child 5 is paid
And goesipes and noferes that will stand in a ring
Which makes me loath to marry this year.
Forwell farwell Then since it is so
Then I am resolvd to another I'll go
For good Luck or bad luck I never will fear
For I am resolvd to be marrid this year

6

No Stay Johnny Stay Why be in such hast
I will be your true love as long as life last
For good luck or bad luck I never feare
For I am resolvd to be marride this year
So now to the Church they both repaird
And married was with out any feare
And the Bells they rung Sweetlie
Musick plaid Clare for joy John & Hannah
Was marred this yeare.

finis

Yours
Redish June the 1. 1806
Yours Redish



A new Song Sung at the 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 is 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 cold as
Alas would I learn both to knit and to sow
I have two little brothers at home when they're old
They will work hard for the gifts you bestow

Old Thrift 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 Rodwell

A New Song

1

I took my little horse & from London town I came
For was down in the Country to get my fair dame
Where ere I goes I have plenty But I fancy none of them
I told them I'd be marry'd 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'd make her my wife
I kiss'd her o'er and over I kiss'd her once again
I told her I'd be marry'd 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 o'er and over I kiss'd her once again
I told her I'd be marry'd 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 all the Girls after me Run I kiss her I Can
I'll tell her I'll be marry'd 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

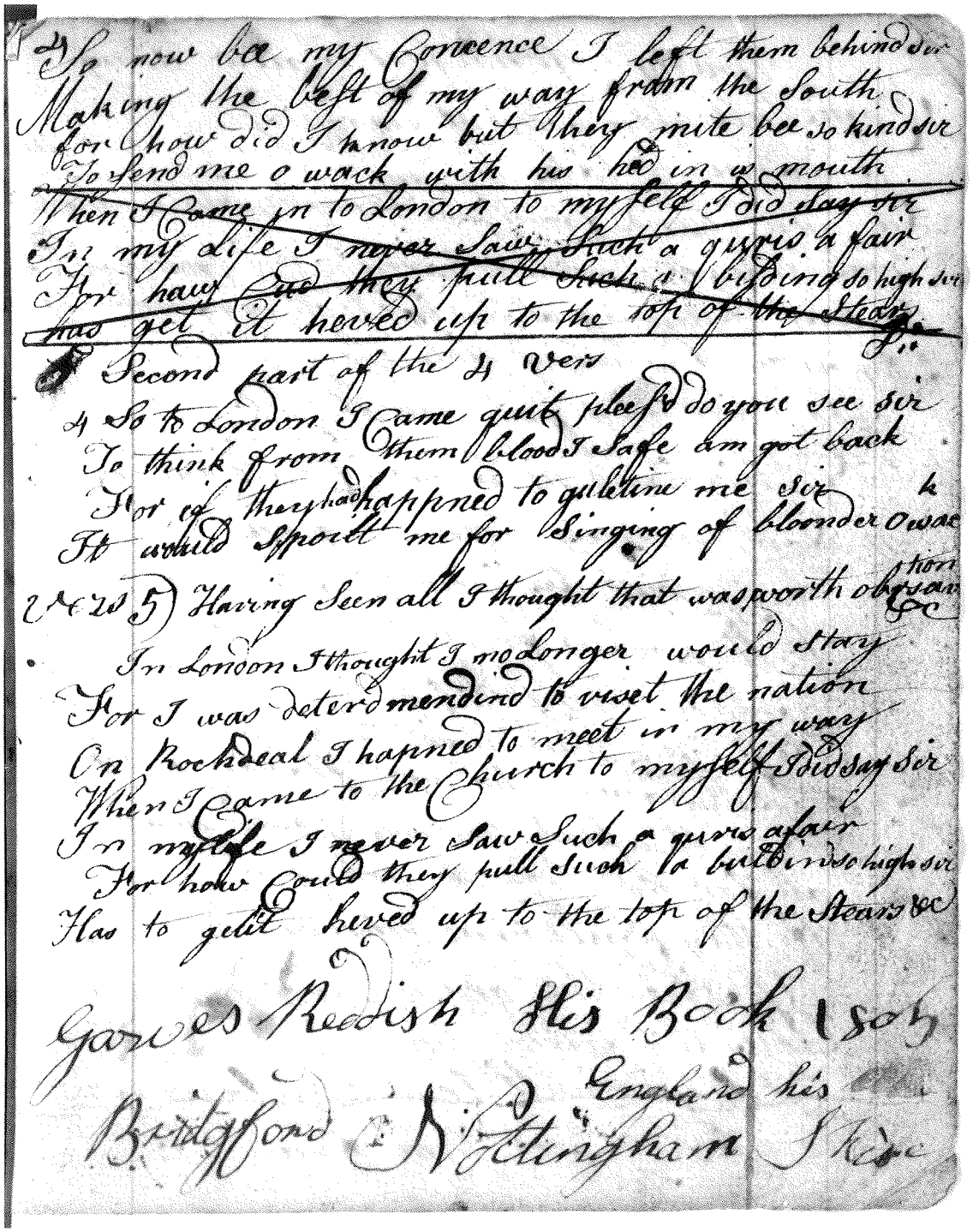
1 Come Listen a wile & I Sing you Jetty
Will make every Soul of you Laugh till you
And own you never hard a tale half so pretty
Has what I'm a gone to tell by & by
I'll all a bout Bloonder a wack of Cellary
Who tooke once from Dublin to London a trip
For Starping Sal whome I thought it all Clary
So I Set of and walk'd all a way in a Ship

To me wack Sal Lal Lay Lado
Not for getting my wack Sol lal Lay
Bother ho Jethoro wack Jol lal Lay

2 I had a old huncle I tell you my unny
Who dyd in the morning one night after 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 that's got non
For fee, that's no Cash he may walk if he pleases
Hang if that doesn't Suthum why then he may run

3 So from dublin I travel'd all night & all day
While the Ship in the water was led Such a dance
But as Sum how we gott took our way Sir
In Stead of old England we landed in France
Where if a man dar'e a pinyon to mention
Before the can Shake they Chop of his hed
Those ugly Scolfings they Call the Convention
Never trys a poor fellowe till after hee'd

Jones Redis Redis Do Do



So now bee my Conceence 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 a mouth
When I came yn to London to myself I did say sir
In my life I never Saw Such a gurrio a fair
For how could they pull Such a burding so high sir
Has to get it hoved up to the top of the Steer &c

Second part of the Ye Ver

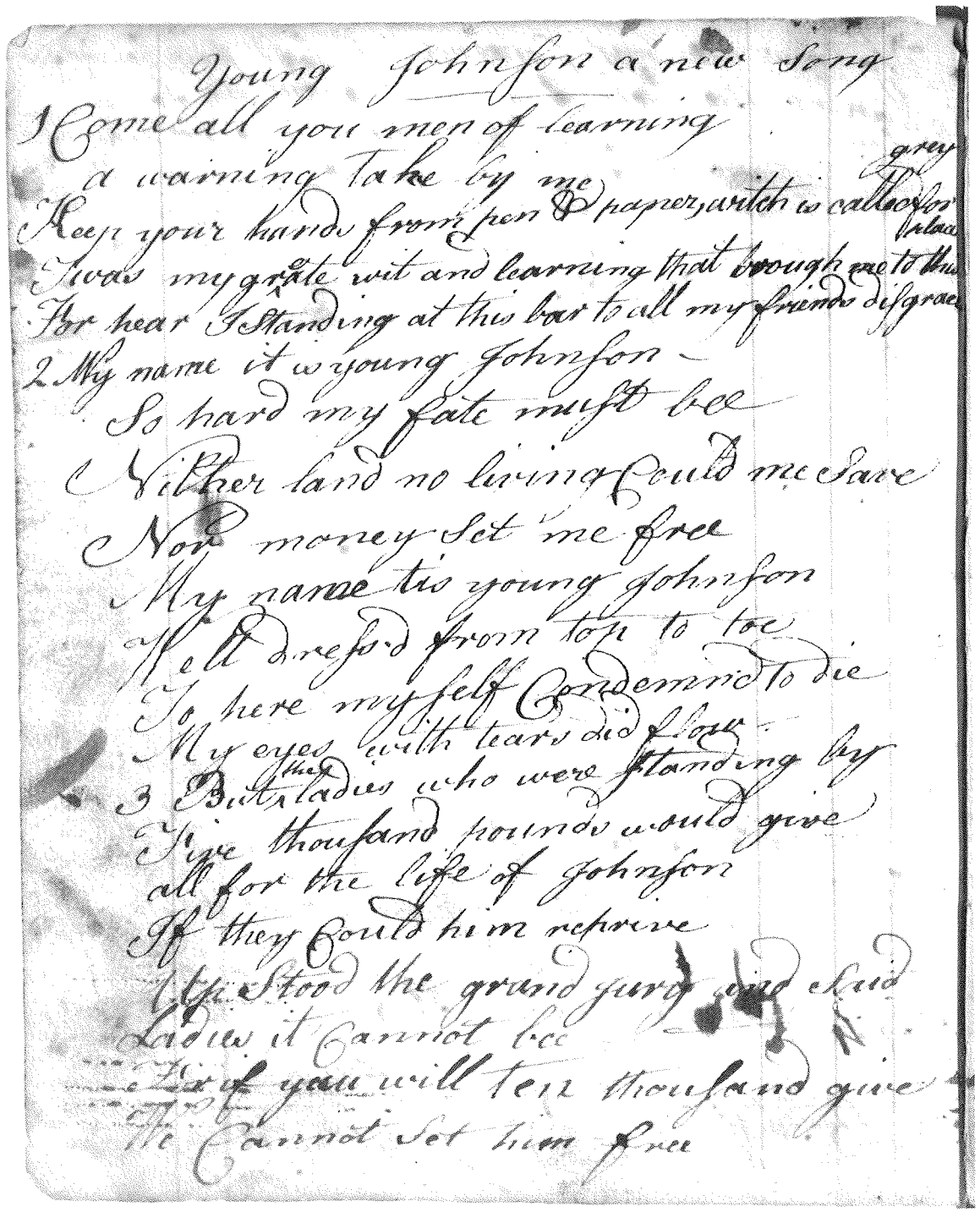
So to London I came quit pleas'd do you see sir
To think from them bloods I Safe am got back
For if they had happned to guletine me sir &
It would Spoil me for Singing of blonder o war
(2 & 25) Having Seen all I thought that was worth obsyan tion &c

In London I thought I no Longer would Stay
For I was deterd mendend 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 gurio a fair
For how Could they pull Such a burding so high sir
Has to gelt hoved up to the top of the Steers &c

Gowes Redish His Book 1805

England his

Bridgford & Nottingham Sceo



Young Johnson a new Song

1 Come all you men of learning
a warning Take by me
Keep your hands from Pen & paper, which is called for
Twas my grate wit and learning that brought me to this
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 dressed from top to toe
To here my self Condemned to die
My eyes with tears did flow

3 Bid Ladies who were standing by
Five thousand pounds would give
all for the life of Johnson
If they Could him reprieve
He Stood the grand jury over and
Ladies it Cannot bee
Tho you will ten thousand give
He Cannot Set him free

A Hue prosecutor Standing by
Shewing his forged bill.
Cries ne'er loath to hang young johnson
'Tis sore against his will
Then ladies since it must be so
I pray you do not greive
To not in the power of this Coate
to grat him a reprieve
As johnson rode up holborn hill
So mildly thus Spoke hee
I freely forgive all the world
I hope they forgive me.
Then with a Smiling countenance
He made a graceful bow
Farwell my friends Companions all
I bid this world adieu
Finis Gosley Libby Fec.

A New Song plough Boy

1.

As I was a walking one morning in may
I hard a young damsell these words for to say
All the new falling 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 whistell & she sing
And at night she returns to her nest whome again

3.

When his days worke done and what he has to do
Then straight to some Contery weake 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 weake to the town
The mowers hangs mow and the grass so cut down
If By Chance they tumble upon the new hay
Its kiss me now or never the damsell will say

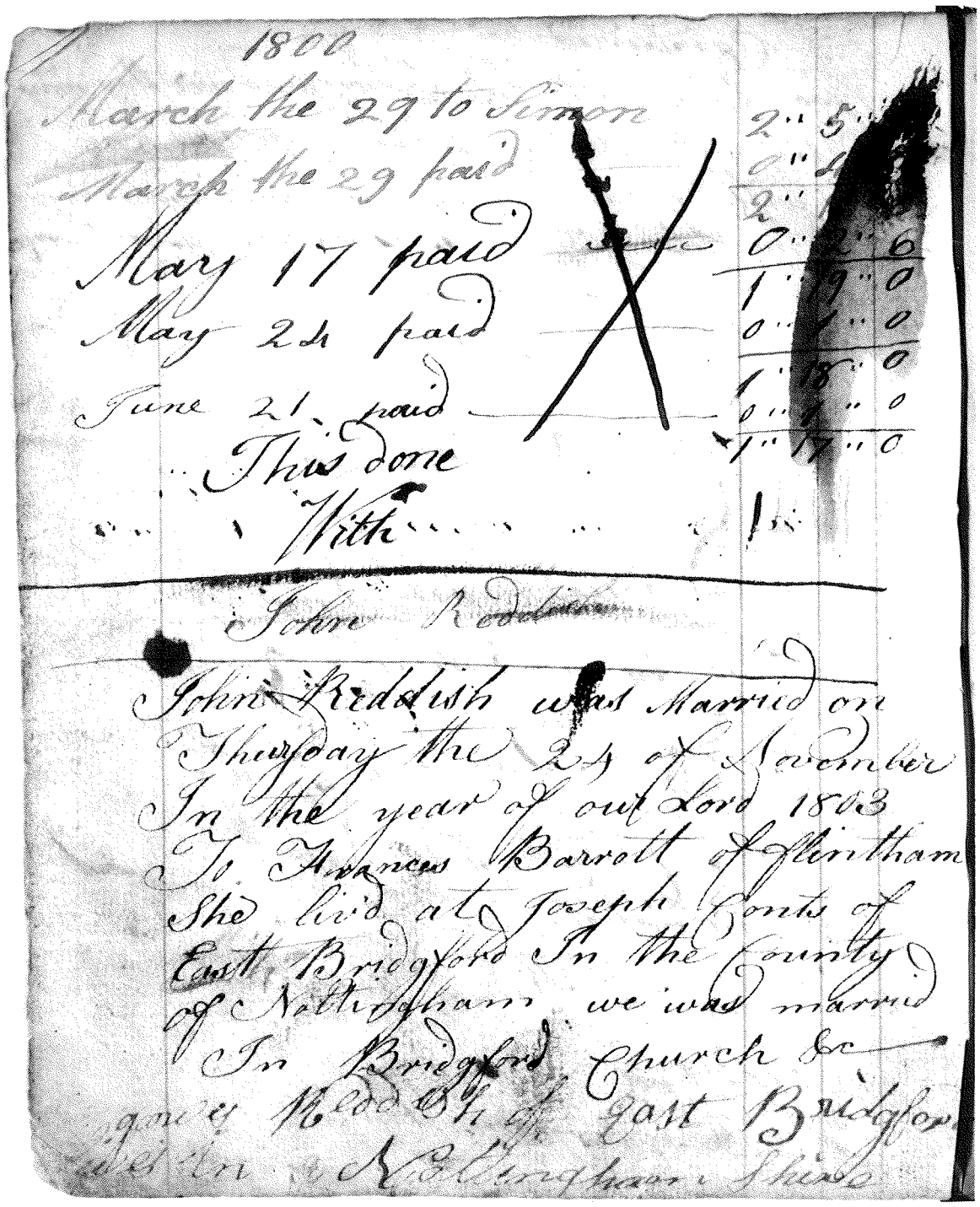
5.

Come all you pretty maidens where ever you may lie
That will trust any plowboy in any degree
They must do to plowing there seed for to sow
And its under your lapan it sure for to grow

Entained
Good Luck unto the plowboy where ever they may
That will take a pritty girl to upon his knee
And with a pint of Beer & he whistel and sing
And the plowboy he's as happy as a prince
or a king
Finis &c

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

John Reddish his Book
of East Bridgford
Nottingham Shire



1800

March the 29 to Simon 2 .. 5 ..

March the 29 paid 0 .. 4 ..

2 .. 9 ..

May 17 paid 0 .. 2 .. 6

1 .. 19 .. 0

May 24 paid 0 .. 1 .. 0

1 .. 18 .. 0

June 21 paid 0 .. 1 .. 0

1 .. 17 .. 0

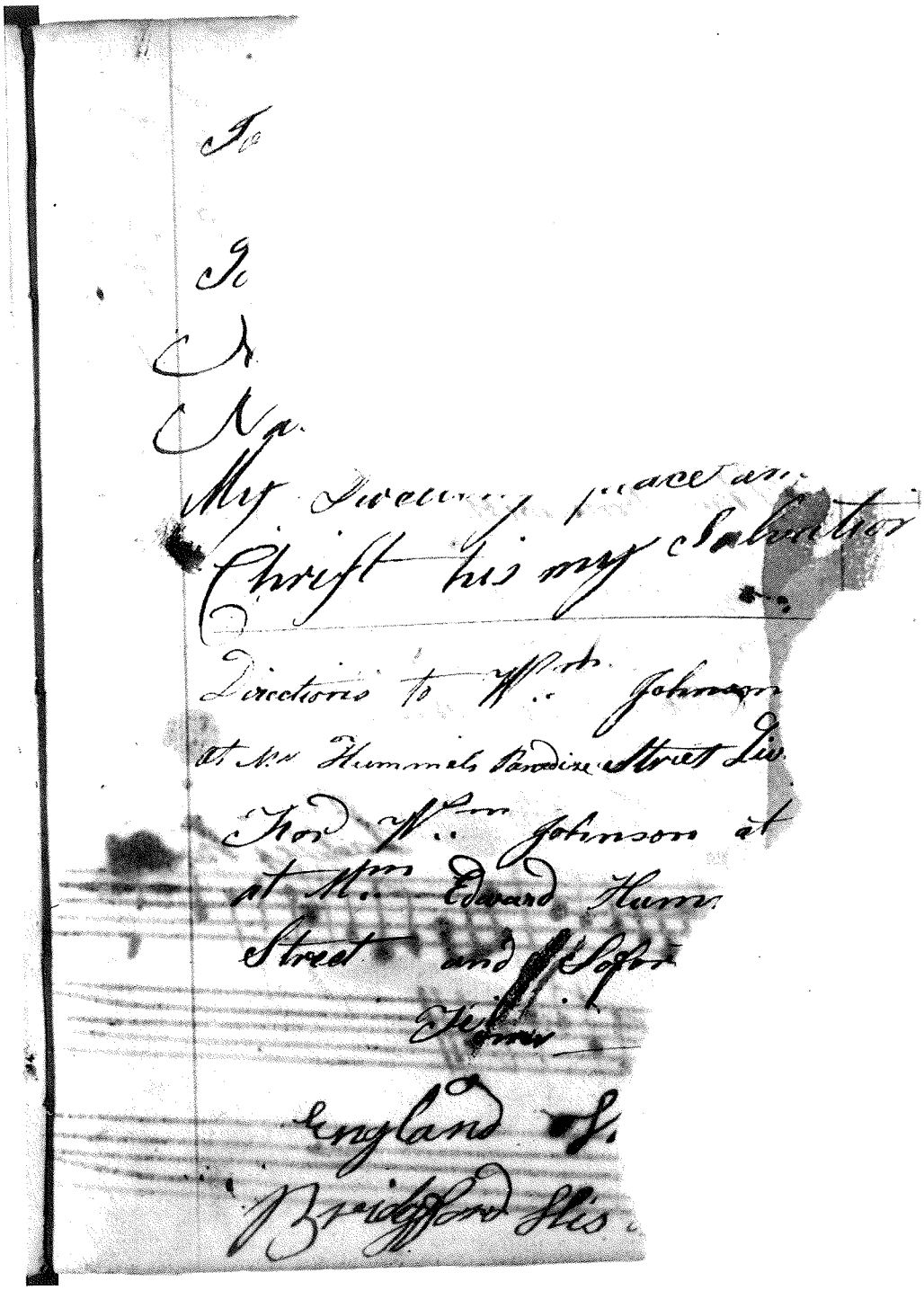
This done

With

John Reddish

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

[illegible] Reddish of East Bridgford
[illegible] of Nottingham Shire



To

Jc

Ch.

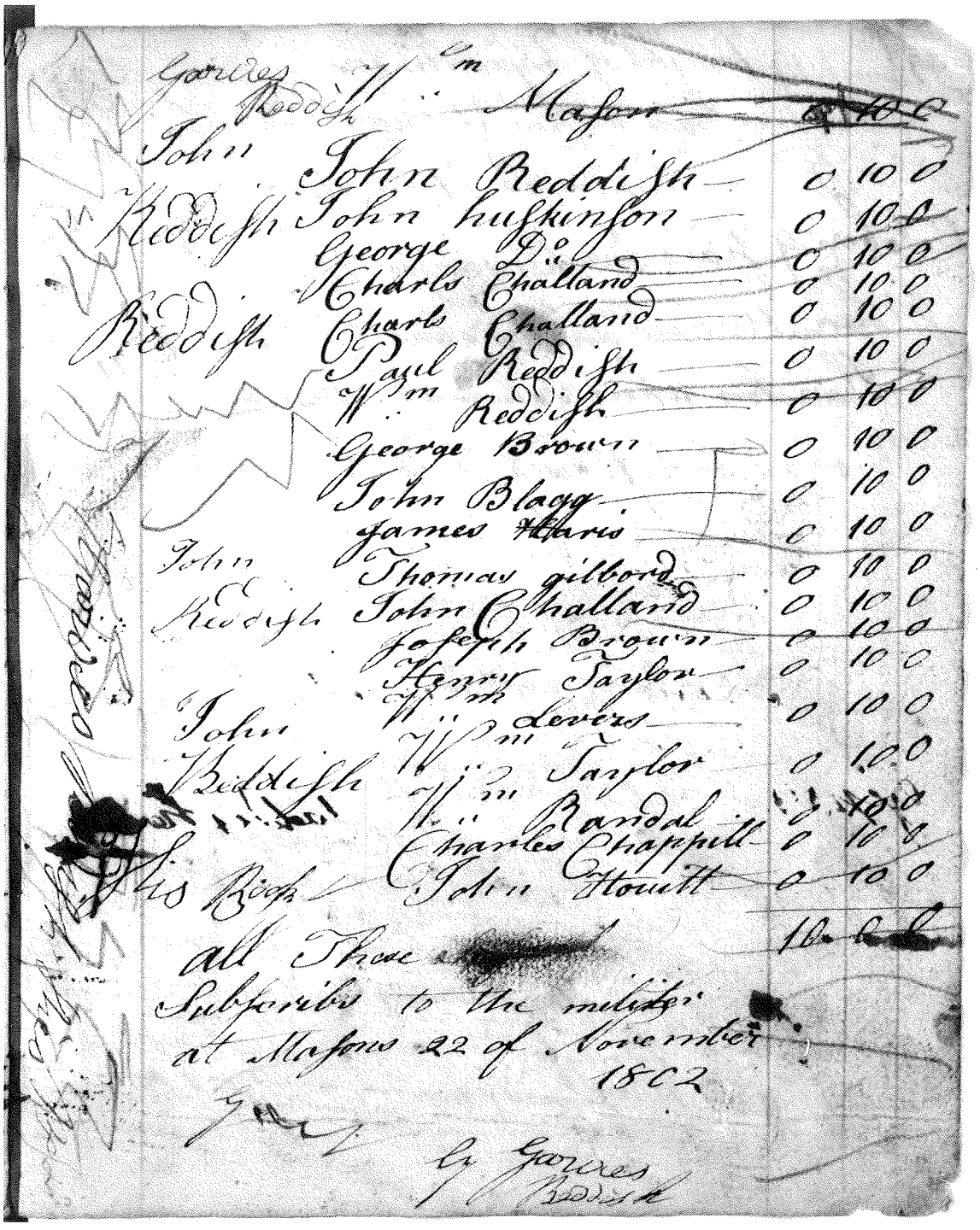
Ng.

My Dearest Grace and
Christ his my Salvation

Directions to Wm. Johnson
at Mrs Hummels Paradise Street Liv.

Thos Wm Johnson at
at Mrs Edward Hum
Street and Copp
Jewin
England
Bridgford Hts


Lettuce
Radish
Common Radish
Black Radish
Ladyfinger

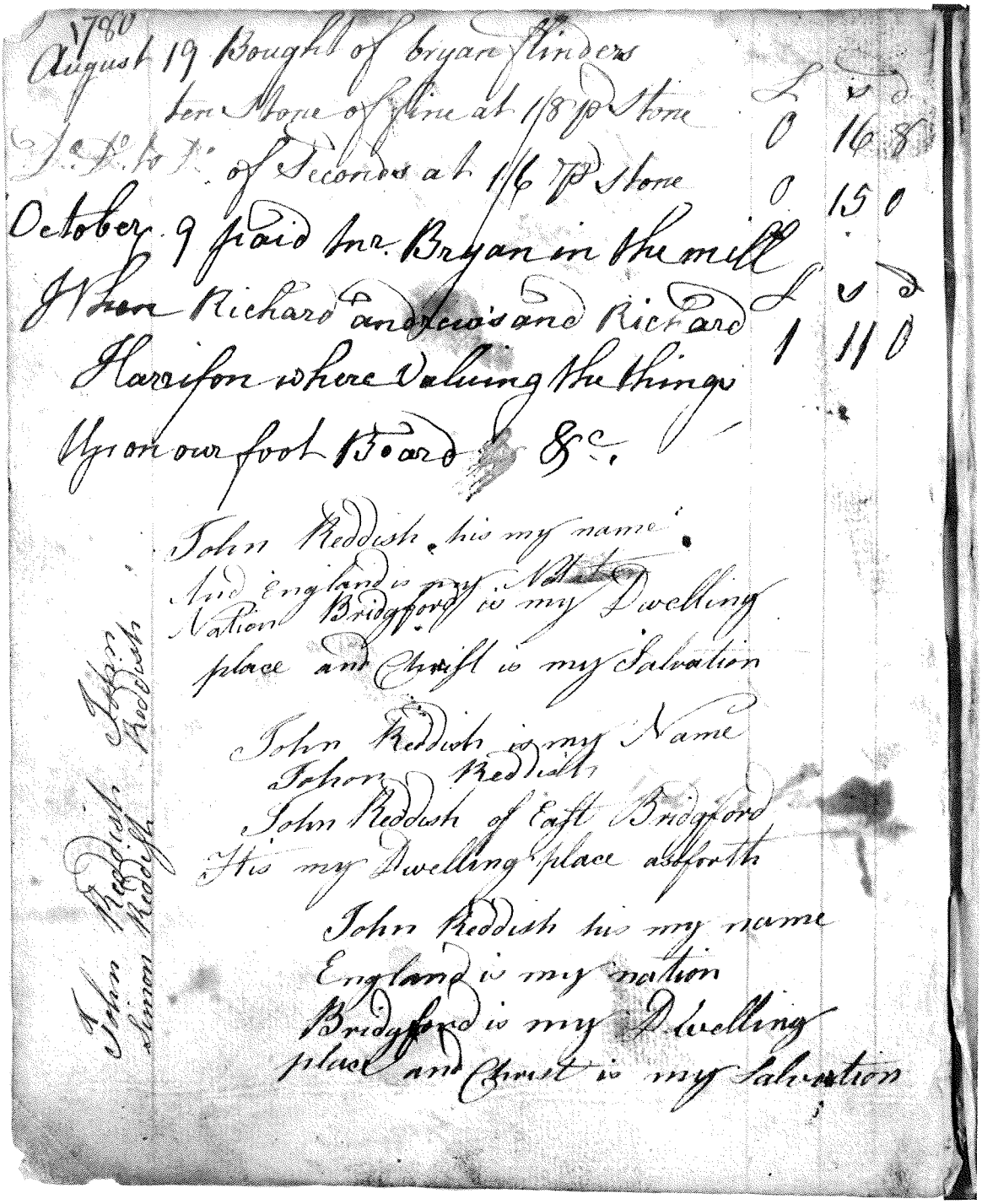


Gorges Reddish Wm Mason

John Reddish	John	Reddish	0	10	0
	John	huskinson	0	10	0
	George	Do	0	10	0
	Charls	Challand	0	10	0
Reddish	Charls	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
	Wm	Devers	0	10	0
John	Wm	Taylor	0	10	0
Reddish	Wm	Randal	0	10	0
	Charles	Chappell	0	10	0
his Rich	John	Howett	0	10	0
				16	0

all Those
Subscribs to the militia
at Mason 22 of November
1802

Gorges Reddish



1780
August 19 Bought of Bryare Flinders
ten Mogs of Fine at 18p Stone — £ 0 16 8
3 Q. 6 L. of Seconds at 1/6 p Stone — 0 15 0
October 9 paid Mr. Bryan in the mill — £ 1 11 0
When Richard Andrews and Richard Harrison where Valuing the things upon our foot Board &c.

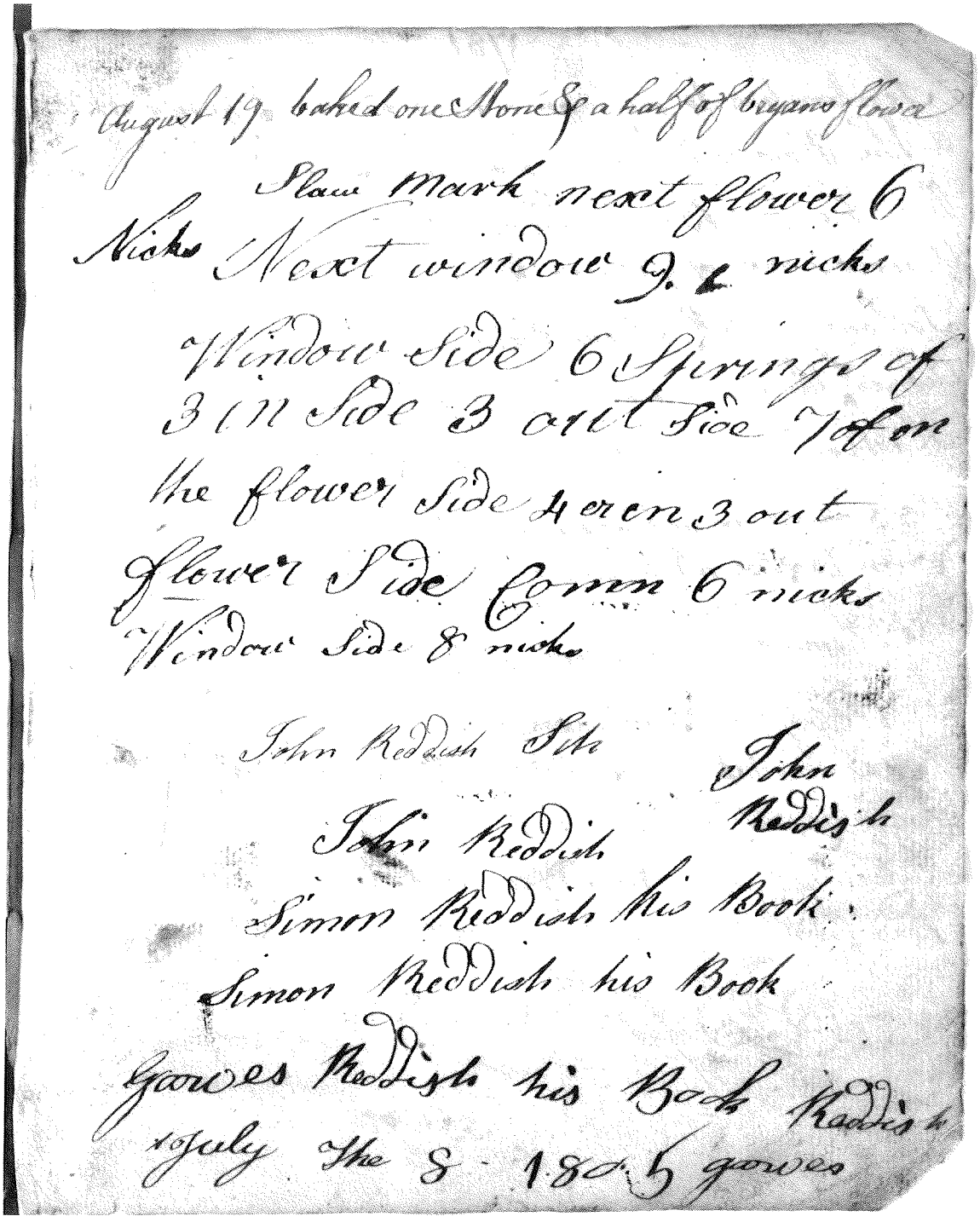
John Reddish his my name
And England is my Nation
Bridgford is my Dwelling place and Christ is my Salvation

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

John Reddish
John Reddish
John Reddish of East Bridgford
His my Dwelling place absforth

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 Stone & a half of bygano flour

Slaw mark next flower 6
Nicks Next window 9. 2 nicks
Window Side 6 Springs of
3 in Side 3 out Side 7 of on
the flower Side 4 even 3 out
flower Side Comm 6 nicks
Window Side 8 nicks

John Reddish Site

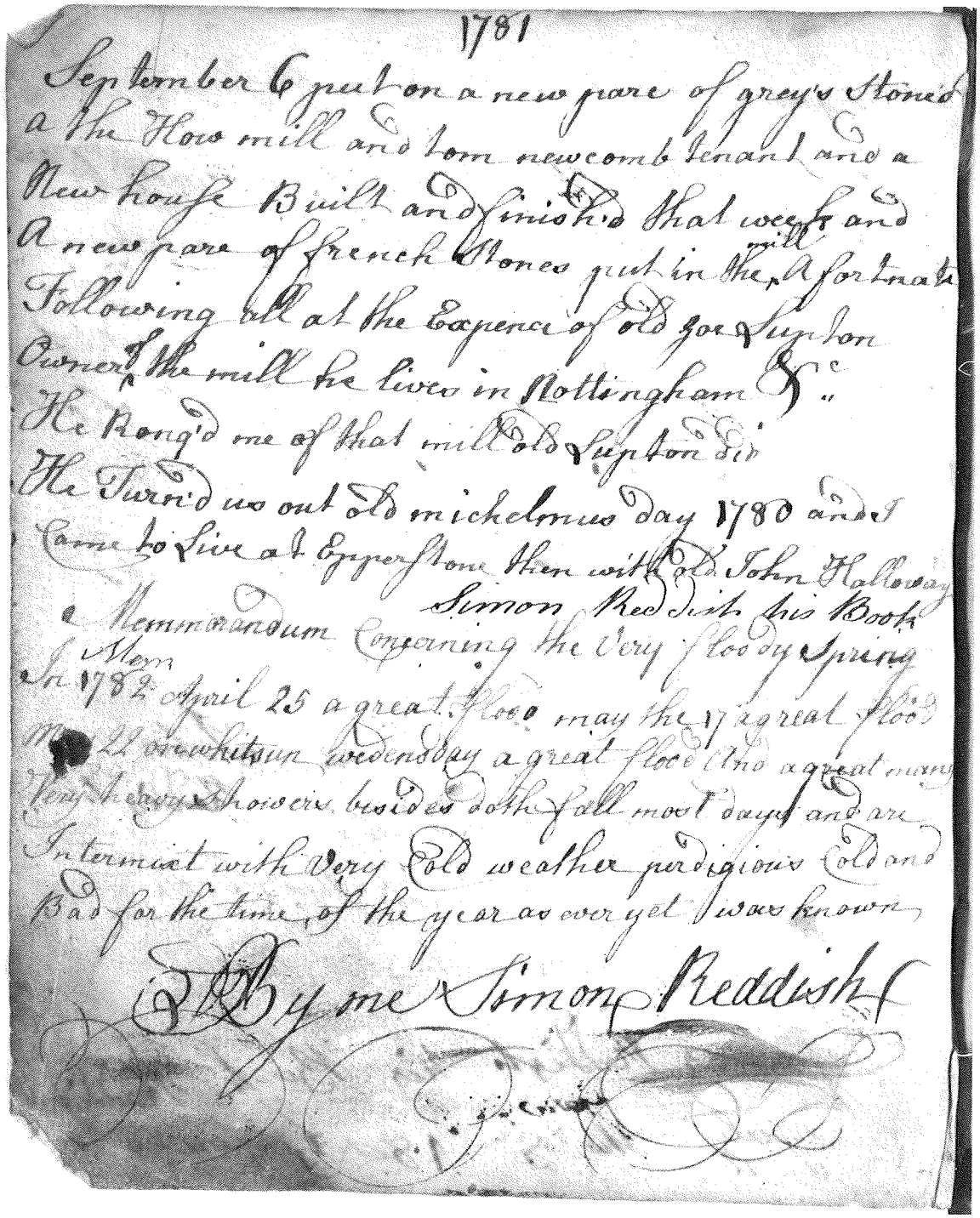
John Reddish

John Reddish

Simon Reddish his Book

Simon Reddish his Book

Gowes Reddish his Book Reddish
July the 8 - 1806 gowes



1781

September 6 put on a new pare of greys Stones
at the Hovo 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 4 following
Following all at the Expence of old gos Lupton
Owner of the mill he lives in Nottingham &c.
He Rong'd one of that mill old Lupton dis
He Turn'd us out old michelmus day 1780 and I
Came to live at Eggerstone then with old John Holloway
Simon Redd with this Book
a Memmorandum Conpaning the Very flood Spring
In 1782 April 25 a great flood may the 17 great flood
May 22 on whitsun wednesday a great flood Also a great many
Very heavy showers besides both 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

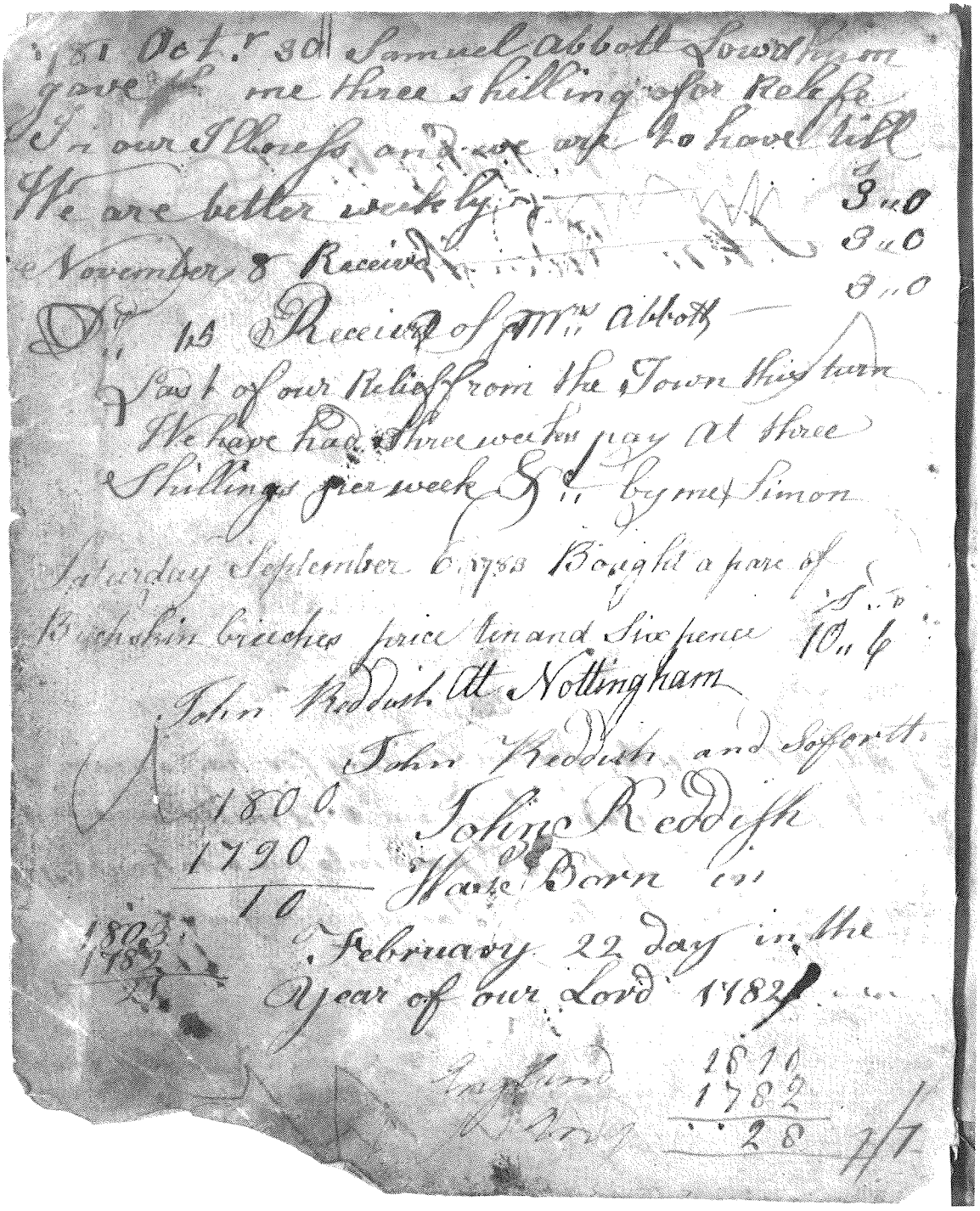
Left Eggerston at Michelmas 1783 And came
To East Bridgford on Munday the 13 of October
1783 To old betty masons house at the yearly
Rent of twenty four Shillings Together with
a Gardin & for some Roots for Our Use

Left old betty Masons house old Lady day 1784 Stayed just
half a year in old betty [illegible] 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 paid into his own hand 1784

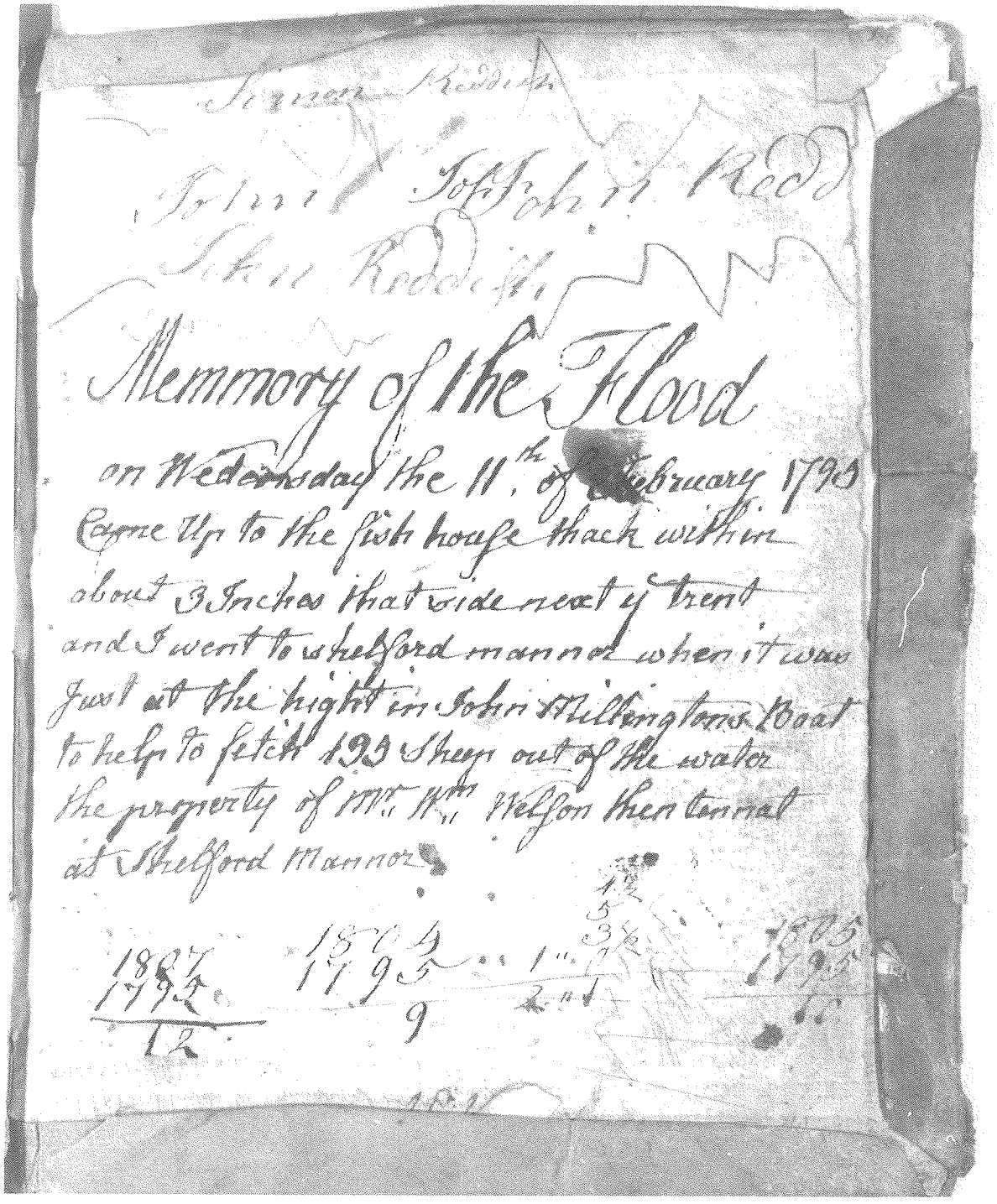
1790 Came to Charles Challands house just 9 weeks
after Michelmas as he built on purpose for us

Geares Reddish
his Book

Geares
Reddish
June 28
1805



1781 Oct.r 30th Samuel Abbott Sowdrym
gave me three shilling for Relefe
in our Illness and we are to have till
We are better weekly 3 0
" November 8 Received 3 0
" " 15 Received of Sam.l Abbott 3 0
Last of our Relief from the Town this turn
We have had three weeks pay at three
Shillings per week S.d by me Simon
Saturday September 6. 1788 Bought a pare of
Buckskin breeches price ten and Sixpence 10 6
John Reddish At Nottingham
John Reddish and Sofyeth
1800. Sofyie Reddish
1790 Was Born in
10 February 22 day in the
1803 1782 Year of our Lord 1782
1810
1782
28



Memmory of the Flood

on Wednesday the 11th. of February 1795
Come Up to the fish house thack within
about 3 Inches that side next y^e trent
and I went to Shelford manner when it was
Just at the highst in John Mellingtons Boat
to help to fetch 193 Sheep out of the water
the property of m^r. W^m. Nelson then tennat
at Shelford Manner

1807
1795
12

1804
1795
9

1
3½
1

1795
1795
0