

ASG**"Weaver's Market"**

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(Boy)

Come I'll take you to town with me
For to see the fine weaver of words
Come and take the walk down with me
For to see all the things you had heard.
Oh, the road is short but tiring
And the morning is warm and new.
Come I'll take you to town with me
If the company pleases you.

(Boy)

Peasant ladies and gentlemen
Will come to spend the day
Gather trinkets as they dance
And frolic on their way.

(Merchant)

Will you buy will you buy my oranges
Will you buy from me a friend
Won't you buy from a lady
If you have some silver to spend

(Boy)

Salty fisherman you are
The pride of all, you know
Who's your fancy with today?
What prize you have to show?

(Fisherman)

I'll give the biggest catch my friend
That ever spread the floor
It yours is not the fairest face
I've ever seen before

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