

Freemens Songs of 4. Voices.

22

The singing part.

TREBLE.

Onder comes a courteous Knight, Lustely raking ouer the lay,
 He was well ware of a bonny lass, as she came wandring ouer the way, Then
 she sang downe a downe, hey downe der-ry, then she, &c.

2 *Ioue* you speed fayre Lady, he said,
 among the leaues that be so greene :
 If I were a king and wore a Crowne,
 full soone faire Lady shouldst thou be a queen.
 Then she sang, &c.

3 Also *Ioue* saue you faire Lady;
 among the Roses that be so red :
 If I haue not my will of you,
 full soone faire Lady shall I be dead.
 Then she sang, &c.

4 Then he lookt East, then hee lookt West,
 hee lookt North, so did he South :
 He could not finde a priuy place,
 for all lay in the Diuels mouth.
 Then she sang, &c.

5 If you will carry me gentle sir,
 a mayde vnto my fathers hall :
 Then you shall haue your will of me,
 vnder purple and vnder paule.
 Then she sang, &c.

6 He set her vp vpon a Steed,
 and himselfe vpon another :
 And all the day he rode her by,
 as though they had bene sister and brother.
 Then she sang, &c.

7 When she came to her fathers hall,
 it was well walled round about :
 She yode in at the wicket gate,
 and shut the foure ear'd foole without.
 Then she sang, &c.

8 You had me (quoth she) abroad in the field,
 among the corne amidst the hay :
 Where you might had your will of mee,
 for, in good faith sir, I neuer said nay.
 Then she sang, &c.

9 Ye had me also amid the field,
 among the ruihes that were so browne :
 Where you might had your will of me,
 but you had no the face to lay me downe.
 I hen she sang, &c.

10 He pulled out his nut-browne sword,
 and wipt the rust off with his sleeue :
 And said, *Ioues* curse come to his heart,
 that any woman would beleuee.
 Then she sang, &c.

11 When you haue your owne true loue,
 a mile or twaine out of the towne,
 Spare not for her gay clothing,
 but lay her body flat on the ground.
 Then she sang, &c.