2. Ich am my vathers eldest zonne,
my mother eke doth loue me well,
For ich can brauely clout my shoone,
and ich full well can ring a bell.

For he can brauely clout his shoone,
and he ful wel can ring a bell.

3. My vather he gaue me a hogge,
my mouther she gaue me a zow,
I haue a God-vather dwels there by,
and he on me bestowed a plow.

He has a God-vather dwels there by,
and he on him bestowed a plow.

4. One time I gaue thee a paper of pins
anoder time a taudry lace:
And if thou wilt not grant me loue,
in truth ich die beuore thy vace.

And if thou wilt not grant his loue,
in truth hee'le die beuore thy vace.

5. Ich haue beene twise our Whitson Lord,
ich haue had Ladies many vare,
And eke thou hast my heart in hold,
and in my mind seemes passing rare.

And eke thou hast his hart in hold,
and in his mind seemes passing rare.

6. Ich will put on my best white sloppe,
and ich will weare my yellow hose,
And on my head a good gray hat,
and in't ich sticke a lauely rose.

And on his head a good gray hat,
and in't hee'le sticke a lauely rose.

7. Wherefore cease off, make no delay,
and if you'le loue me, loue me now,
Or els ich zeeke zome oder where,
for I cannot come euery day to woo.

Or els hee'le zeek zome oder where,
for he cannot come euery day to woo.