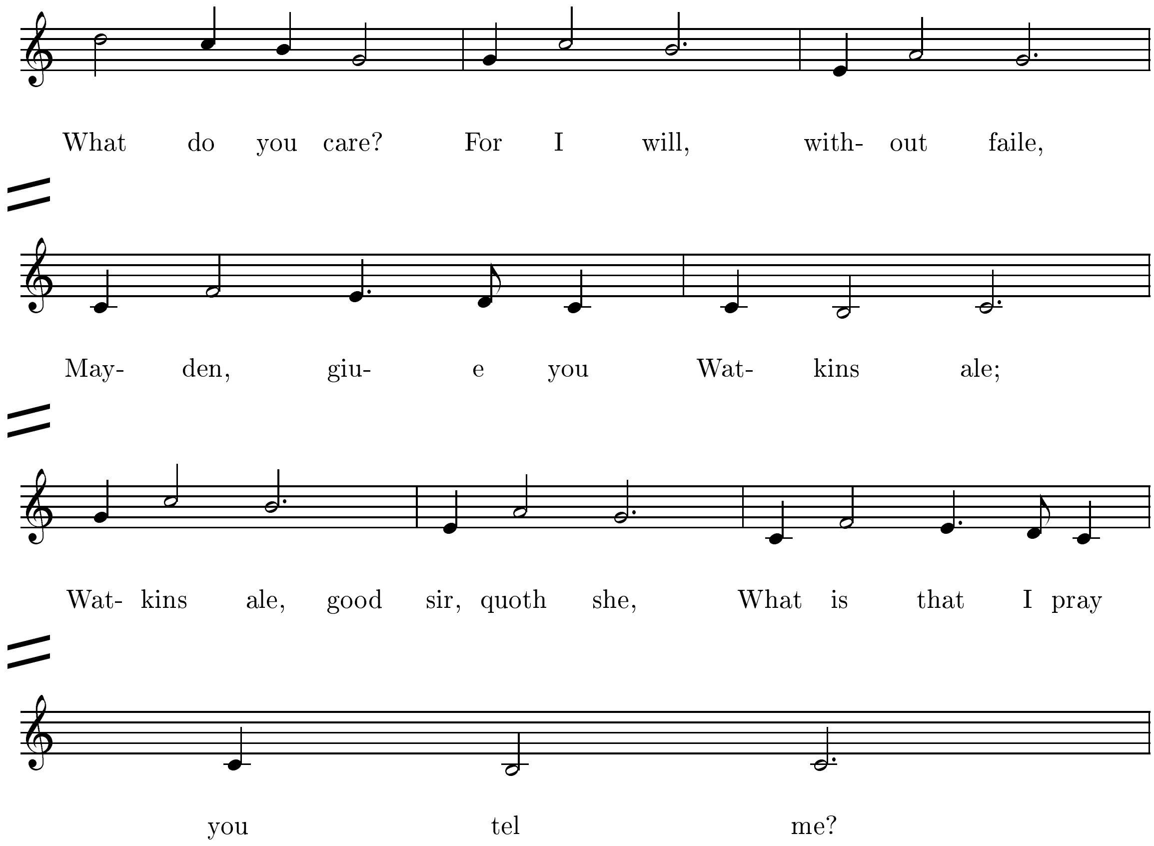

There was a maid this o- ther day, And
she wouldneeds go forth to play; And as she walked she
sithd and said, I am a- fraid to die a mayd.
With that, be- hard a lad, What talke this maid- en had,
Where-of he was full glad, And did not spare To say, faire mayd, I pray,
Wheth- er goe you to play? Good sir, then did she say,


What do you care? For I will, with- out faile,
May- den, giu- e you Wat- kins ale;
Wat- kins ale, good sir, quoth she, What is that I pray
you tel me?