

Iove you speed fayre Lady he said, among the leaves that be so greene If I were a king and wore a Crowne, full soone faire Lady whouldst thou be a queen

Also Iove save you faire Lady among the Roses that be so red, If I have not my will of you, full soone faire Lady shall I be dead

Then he looks East, then he looks West, he looks North, so did he South He could not find a privy place, for all lay in the Divels mouth

If you will carry me gentle sir, a mayde unto my fathers hall: Then you shall have your will of me, under purple and under pall

He set her up upon a Steed, and himself upon another And all the day he rode her by, as though they had beene sister and brother

When she came to her fathers hall, it was well walled round about, She yode in at the wicket gate, and shut the four-eared fool without

You had me (quoth she) abroad in the field, among the corne, amidst the hay Where you might have had your will of me, for, in good faith sir, I never said nay

Ye had me also amid the field, among the rushes that were so browne, Where you might have had your will of me, but you had not the face to lay me down

He pulled out his nut-browne sword, and wipt the rust off with his sleeve and said, Ioves curse come to his heart, that any woman would believe

When you have your own true love, a mile or twain out of the towne Spare not for her gay clothing, but lay her body flat on the ground