

There was a knight was drunk with wine Came riding down the way, And there he met a lady fair Among the cocks of hay.

Singing loudly whistle in the wind, Blow the winds hi, ho! Blow away the morning dew, How sweet the winds do blow.

Sahes he, shall you and I lady Among the grass lie down? And I will have a special care Of rumpling your gown.

If you will go along with me Unto my father's hall You shall enjoy my maidenhead And my estates and all. He put her on a milk-white steed, Himself upon another, And all the day they rode along Like sister and like brother.

And when she came to her father's gate She tirled at the pin And ready stood the porter there To let the fair maid in.

Says she, I am a maid within And you're a fool without There never were a butcher boy Put me in so much doubt.

There is a cock in father's barn He never trod a hen He flies about and flaps his wings And I think you're one of them.

There is a flower in our garden We call it marigold And if you will not when you may You shall not when you would.

When you meet a pretty maid A mile or two from town Never mind her gay clothing But lay her on the ground.