

Came you not from Newcastle? Came you not there away? O met you not my true love Riding on a bonny bay? Why should I not love my love? Why should not my love love me? Why should I love not my love? Because my love loves me.

I have land at Newcastle Will buy both hose and shoone; And I have land at Durham With housen in the toun. Why should I not love my love? Why should not my love love me? Why should I love not my love? Because my love loves me.