May Day Carol (Essex)



I been a-rambing all this night, And some time of this day; And now returning back again I brought you a garland gay.

A garland gay I have brought you here, And at your door I stand, 'Tis nothing but a sprout but 'tis well budded out, The work of Our Lord's hand.

So dear, so dear, as Christ loved us, And for our sins was slain, Christ bids us turn from wickedness, And turn to the Lord again.

Why don't you do as we have done, The very first day of May, And from my parents I have come And would no longer stay.