GB/7e/15 [As Robin was Driving his Wagon Along]



As Robin was driving his wagon along
The trees in full bloom and the birds in full song
I saw a young damsel was going to and fro
As Robin geeho
That's well done, Robin, drive on, Robin, ride up and geeho.

I hastened my horses to walk by her side
The roads being dirty I asked her to ride
I heaved her up gently, lay her at her ease
Then it's come and lie with me, young man if you please.

etc.

should

But if this young damsel she asked me her name There's some call me Robin and some call me Bon But as for the other one I dare not to tell For fear this young damsel she chance for to swell.