Merrily



Then, with this love letter she had in her hand:
"Here's an order for sea without more demand!
No cares and no troubles, great bounty you'll take,
No danger on sea, you your fortune will make!"

Then in a close room this young man was confined Till she changed her dress; then she told him her mind. Then she like an angel for beauty did appear, And said "I'll prove true to thee, ploughboy so dear."

Now married this loving young couple they were, In a sweet country life, and free from all care. No cares and no troubles shall e'er them annoy, They'll be happily blessed with a fountain of joy.

