

The Bold Pedlar and Robin Hood

No. 2.

Moderately



1. There chanced to be... a.... Ped- lar bold, A.... Ped- lar bold..there chanced to...be;
 2. By chance he met.. two.. trouble- some men, Two.. trouble- some men...they. chanced to...be,
 3. "O Ped- lar, Ped.. lar, what's in thy pack? Come. speed-i- ly....and.. tell to... me."
 4. "If you have sev-eral suits of the gay green silk, And.. silk- en bow...strings two or... three,



He put.. his pack all.. on his.. back, And so mer-ri-ly trudg-èd o'er.. the lea.
 The one.. of them was.. bold Rob-in Hood, And the oth-er was Litt- le John.. so free.
 "I've sev.. eral suits of the gay green silks, And.... silken bow strings by two...or three."
 Then, by... my bo- dy" cries litt- le... John, "One.... half your pack shall be- long. to me."

5
 "O nay, O nay," said the Pedlar bold,
 "O nay, O nay, that never can be,
 For there's never a man from fair
 Nottingham,
 Can take one half of my pack from me."

6
 Then the Pedlar he pulled off his pack,
 And put it a little below his knee,
 Saying, "If you do move me one perch from
 this,
 My pack and all shall gang with thee."

7
 Then little John he drew his sword,
 The pedlar by his pack did stand,
 They fought until they both did sweat,
 Till he cried, "Pedlar, pray hold your
 hand."

8
 Then Robin Hood he was standing by,
 And he did laugh most heartily,
 Saying, "I could find a man of smaller
 scale,
 Could thrash the Pedlar and also thee."

9
 "Go you try, master," says little John,
 "Go you try, master, most speedily,
 For by my body," says little John,
 "I am sure this might you will know me."

10
 Then Robin Hood he drew his sword,
 And the Pedlar by his pack did stand;
 They fought till the blood in streams did
 flow,
 Till he cried, "Pedlar, pray hold your
 hand."

11
 O Pedlar, Pedlar, what is thy name?
 Come speedily and tell to me."
 "Come, my name I ne'er will tell,
 Till both your names you have told to me."

12
 "The one of us is bold Robin Hood,
 And the other is little John so free."
 "Now," says the Pedlar, "it lays to my
 good will,
 Whether my name I choose to tell to thee."

13
 I am Gamble Gold of the gay green woods,
 And travelled far beyond the sea,
 For killing a man in my father's land,
 And from my country was forced to flee."

14
 "If you are Gamble Gold of the gay green
 woods,
 And travelled far beyond the sea,
 You are my mother's own sister's son,
 What nearer cousins can we be?"

15
 They sheathed their swords, with friendly
 words,
 So merrily they did agree,
 They went to a tavern and there they
 dined,
 And cracked bottles most merrily."