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Mrs Marina Russell, Upwey coll. HED Hammond

Farewell he



Transcribed from HAM-02-282.gif Hammond's field notes  
[page has, in top right corner, a printed:] 55  
[left of title:] No 643 [right of title:] Mrs. Russell of Upwey  
[below tune:] Words D VII. p 64. [below that:] Now, fare thee well W:cold winter, O fare the well cold frost  
  
words from field notes – 1/2 a lb replaced with "half a pound", 1/4 lb with "a quarter pound"

Now Fare thee well cold winter, and fare thee well, cold frost  
Nothing have I gainèd, but my own true love I've lost  
I'll sing & I'll be merry, if occasion I do see  
I'll rest, when I am weary, let him go, farewell he!

Last night I met my true love in the yonder shady grove  
He met me with a smile, he gave to me a blush  
He thought I should have spoke to him, as I did pass him by  
But before I'll humble to him to mylove, I'll lie down and die

Take half a lb of reason & a quarter pound of sense  
Small sprig of thyme & so much of prudence  
Put it all together, love, & then you'll plainly see  
He's a false deluding lover, let him go, farewell he!

Mrs Marina Russell, Upwey coll. HED Hammond

He! Farewell, He!



[left of title:] 643. [right of title:] Mrs. Russell, Upwey  
[on right, below tune, initialled:] FEP