



- 5. He travelled through England, through France and through Spain, Till he ventured his life on the watery main;
 And he came to a house where he lodged for a night,
 And in that same house was his own heart's delight.
- 6. When she saw him, she knew him, and flew to his arms, She told him her grief while he gazed on her charms. "How came you to Dublin, my dearest, I pray?" "Three gypsies betrayed me, and stole me away."
- 7. "Your uncle's in England; in prison doth lie,
 And for your sweet sake is condemned for to die."
 "Carry me to old England, my dearest," she cried;
 "One thousand I'll give you, and will be your bride."
- 8. When she came to old England, her uncle to see, The cart it was under the high gallows tree. "Oh, pardon! Oh, pardon! I crave! Don't you see I'm alive, your dear life to save?"
- Then straight from the gallows they led him away, The bells they did ring, and the music did play; Every house in the valley with mirth did resound, As soon as they heard the lost lady was found.