

The Rich Nobleman and his Daughter.

[SURREY.]

Allegro.

mf

1. It's of a rich no - ble - man late - ly, we hear; He

had but one daugh - ter, most beau - ti - ful, fair; And she was a - dor - ed, most

beau - ti - ful child, ... A bloom - ing young dam - sel that has me be - guiled.

1

It's of a rich nobleman lately, we hear;
 He had but one daughter, most beautiful, fair;
 And she was adorèd, most beautiful child,
 A blooming young damsel that has me beguiled.

2

Her father being dead, and she at her ease,
 To gaze on her work folks did ride in their chaise;
 Till at length a young ploughboy came whistling by,
 And on this young ploughboy she fixèd her eye.

3

Great raptures of love this young lady did show,
 To gaze on his beauty to the fields she did go;
 When he whistled so sweetly he made the groves ring,
 And his cheeks were like roses that bloom in the Spring.

4

Then she and her maid, they agreed both to go
 And dress themselves up in some regimental clothes,
 With broad-sword in hand, they marched through the grove
 To press this young ploughboy with a warrant of love.

5

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!"

6

Then in a close room this young man was confined
 Till she changèd 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."

7

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.

[Sung by Mr Grantham, 1892]