

The Young Servant Man

or The Two Affectionate Lovers

No. 15.

With spirit



1. It's of a dam- sel both fair and hand-some, (These lines are true,.....as I've been told.)
 2. As those two lov- ers were fond-ly talk-ing, Her fa- ther heard them and near them drew;
 3. So he built a dung- eon with bricks and mor-tar, With a flight of steps, for it was un- der-ground;
 4. Young Ed- win found her.... hab-i-ta..-tion, It was se- cured by an ir- on door.



Near the banks of Shan- non, in a lof-ty man-sion, Her fa- ther gar- ner'd great stores of gold.
 As... those two lov- ers were.. fond-ly talk-ing, In ang-er home her.... fath- er flew;
 The food he gave her was... bread and wat-er, The on- ly com- fort for her was found.
 He vowed in spite.....of... all the na-tion He would gain her free- dom, or rest no more.



Her hair was black as a ra-ven's fea-ther, Her form and fea-tures oh! de- scribe who can?
 To build a dung- eon was his in-tent-ion, to part true love.. he con- trived a plan,
 Three times a day he..... cruel-ly beat her, Un- to her fath- er she thus be-gan:
 So, at his leis- ure he toyed with plea-sure To gain the free- dom of Ma- ry Ann;



But still, it's a fol- ly be- longs to Na-ture: She fell in love with a ser- vant man.
 He swore an oath.....by all his man-sion He'd part that fair one from her ser- vant man.
 "If I've trans-gressed,...my dear-est fa-ther, I will lie and die for my ser- vant man."
 And when he had found.. out his trea-sure She cried my faith- ful young ser- vant man!"

5

Said Edwin "Now I've found my treasure
 I will be true to you likewise,
 And for your sake I will face your father;
 To see me here it will him surprise."
 When her father brought her bread and
 water
 To call his daughter he then began,
 Said Edwin "Enter, I've freed your
 daughter,
 I will suffer - your servant-man!"

6

When her father found that she was
 vanished,
 Then like a lion he thus did roar,
 Saying "From Ireland you shall be
 banished,
 And with my sword I will spill your gore!"
 "Agreed," said Edwin, "I freed your
 daughter,
 I freed your daughter, do all you can;
 But forgive your treasure, I'll die with
 pleasure,
 For the one in fault is your servant-man."

7

When her father found him so tender-
 hearted,
 Then down he fell on the dungeon floor,
 Saying that love should never be parted,
 Since love can enter an iron door.
 So soon they're one, to be parted never,
 And roll in riches this young couple can,
 This fair young lady is blessed with
 pleasure,
 Contented with her young servant-man.