

# The Bailiff's Daughter of Islington.

No. 11.

Cheerfully.

D G D C D G D C D



1. There was a youth, and a well-bred youth,  
 2. As soon as his father came for to know  
 3. And when he had served his seven long years,  
 4. As he was a riding out one day,

G C G D



And he was a squire's son,  
 His fond and foolish mind,  
 His true love he ne'er had seen,  
 The weather being fine and dry.

G C G D G D G D C D



And he fell in love with the bailiff's daughter dear,  
 He sent him away up to fair London town,  
 Whilst he had shed many a tear for her,  
 He thought he saw his own true love,

G D G D C D G



That liv'd in fair Islington,  
 As apparent tice there to bind  
 She little had thought of him,  
 As he was a riding by.

5. She stepped up to his horse's head,  
 Took hold of his bridle rein;  
 And she said "Kind sir, will you let me ride a mile  
 Just to ease my weary, weary pain?"

8. "Then I'll saddle up my milk white steed,  
 And take my arrow and bow;  
 And I'll go down to some foreign country  
 Where no one doth me know!"

6. He said "Fair maid, where came you from?  
 Oh where were you bred and born?"  
 "In fair Islington, kind sir," said she,  
 "Where I have had many a scorn."

9. "Oh no! Kind sir, {she is not dead!  
 {do not do so!  
 For she is by your side!  
 And here she doth stand at your fair horse's head  
 All ready to be your bride!"

7. "Pray did you know the bailiff's daughter dear,  
 That lived in fair Islington?"  
 "Yes, kind sir, I knew her very well,  
 but she hath been dead so long ago."

10. "Oh farewell to father, farewell to mother!  
 Farewell to friend and foe!  
 For now I'll enjoy my own true love,  
 Who I thought was dead so long ago!"<sup>1</sup>

1. Note (1889): This tune, which is quite different both from the traditional one to which the ballad is commonly sung and from the other tune given in Chappell's Popular Music of the Olden Time, bears some likeness to the tune of 'Little Musgrave and the Lady Barnard' given in that work.