

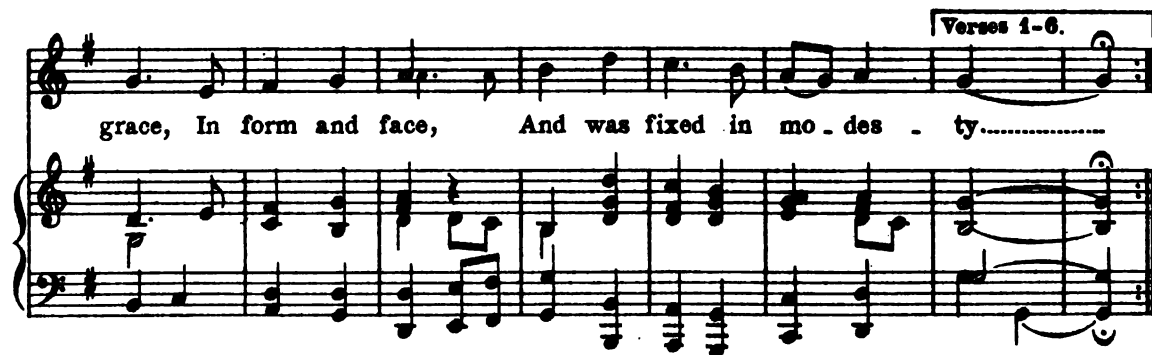
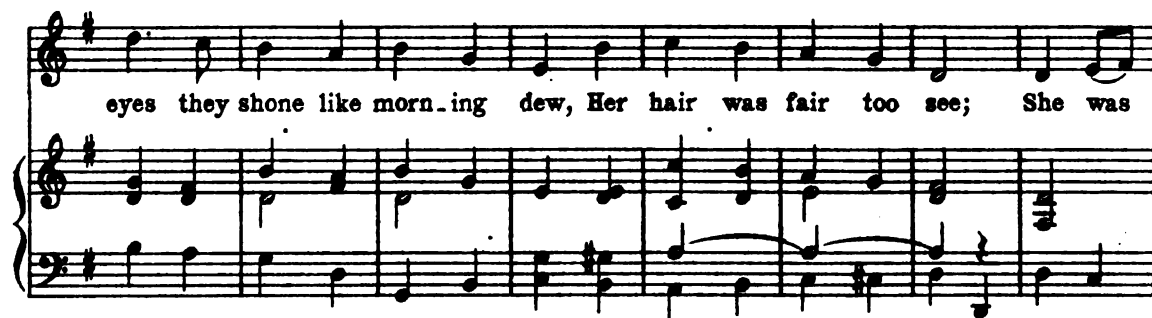
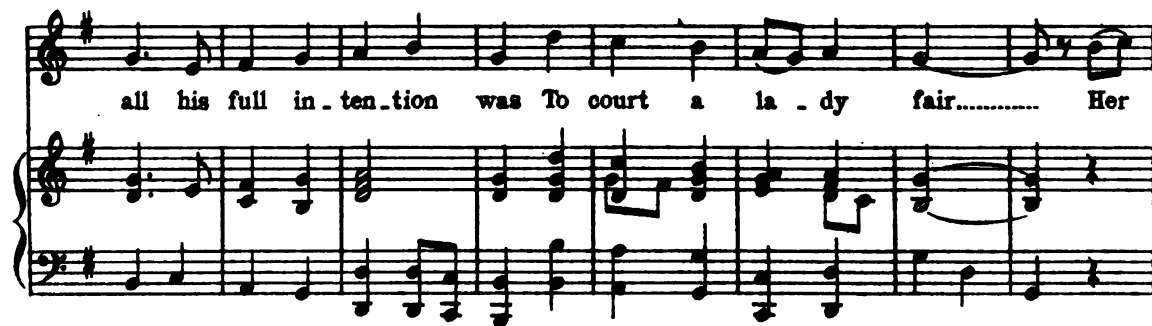
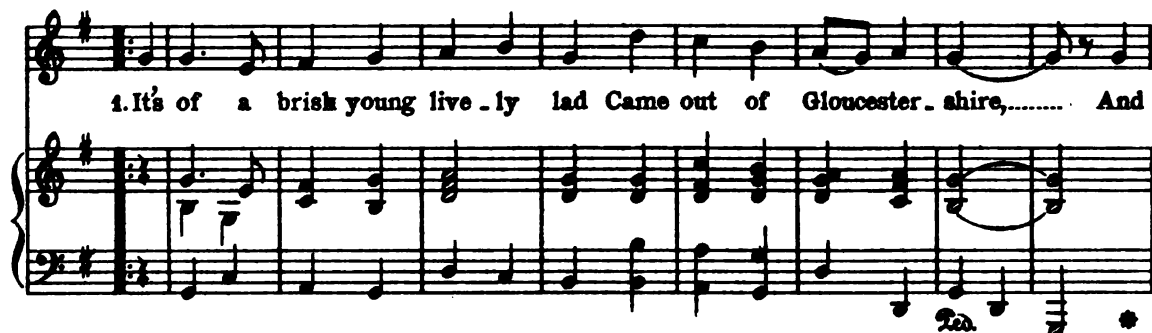
The Valiant Lady

or

The Brisk Young Lively Lad.

Allegro risoluto.

[SURREY.]





1.
It's of a brisk young lively lad
Came out of Gloucestershire,
And all his full intention was
To court a lady fair.
Her eyes they shone like morning dew,
Her hair was fair to see;
She was grace,
In form and face,
And was fixed in modesty.

2.
This couple was a-walking,
They loved each other well;
And someone heard them talking
And did her father tell.
And when her father came to know
And understand this thing,
Then said he
"From one like thee
I'll free my daughter in the spring!"

3.
'Twas in the spring-time of the year
There was a press begun;
And all their full intention was
To press a farmer's son.
They pressed him, and sent him out
Far o'er the raging sea,
"Where I'm sure
He will no more
Keep my daughter company!"

4.
In man's apparel then she did
Resolve to try her fate;
And in the good ship where he rid
She went as surgeon's mate.
Says she "My soldier shall not be
Destroyed for want of care;
I will dress,
And I will bless,
Whatsoever I endure!"

5.
The twenty-first of August
There was a fight begun,
And foremost in the battle
They placed the farmer's son.
He there received a dreadful wound
That struck him in the thigh,
Every vein
Was filled with pain,
He got wounded dreadfully.

6.
Into the surgeon's cabin
They did convey him straight,
Where, first of all the wounded men,
The pretty surgeon's mate
Most tenderly did dress his wound,
Which bitterly did smart;
Then said he
"Oh! one like thee
Once was mistress of my heart!"

7.
She went to the commander
And offered very fair:
"Forty or fifty guineas
Shall buy my love quite clear!
No money shall be wanted,
No longer tarry here!"
"Since 'tis so
Come, let's go!
To old England we will steer!"

8.
She went unto her father's gate
And stood there for a while;
Said he "The heavens bless you!
My own and lovely child!"
Cried she "Since I have found him,
And brought him safe to shore,
Our days we'll spend
In old England,
Never roam abroad no more!"

[Sung by Mr. Baker, 1896]