

Rosetta and Her Gay Ploughboy

No. 6.

Merrily

G Am7 D G D G A D

1. You con-stant lov-ers give at-ten-tion While a tale to... you I tell,
 2. At break of day each sum-mer's morn-ing Will-iam for his... hors-es went,
 3. She sat and sung of her sweet Will-iam, As she milked her... spott-ed cow;
 4. Her fa-ther came in-to the dair-y, While she sung her tale of love,

G Am D G D

Con-cern-ing of two lov-ers true, who in one house..for... years did dwell:
 And as he viewed bright Phoebus dawn-ing, He would list...ten... with con-tent
 And he would sigh for his Ross-ett-a All the day...while. at the plough;
 He fixed his eyes to her sur-prise, And swore by all....the... powers a-bove

G A D G D7 Bm A D

Ro-set-ta was a far-mer's daugh-ter, and al-ways was her pa-rents' joy,
 To the.....voice of sweet Ros-ett-a, Which charmed young Will-iam's heart with joy;
 And as.....even-ing did app-roach Ros-ett-a tript a-long with joy;
 That he was told the huss-y bold a-long with pov-ert-y did toy,

G Am D G C G A D

Till Cu-pid in a snare had caught her, With her fa-ther's gay plough-boy.
 With voice so shrill she loved young Will, Who was her fa-ther's gay plough-boy.
 With voice so shrill to meet young Will, Who was her fa-ther's gay plough-boy.
 And that long time she had been court-ing Of young Will, her gay plough-boy.

5

Rosetta said "My dearest father,
 Shall I speak with courage bold?
 I milk my cow, I love the plough,
 I value William more than gold."
 Then in a cellar he confined her,
 Where no one could her annoy,
 And with delight, both day and night,
 She sighed for Will, her gay ploughboy.

6

Fifteen long months on bread and water
 Sweet Rosetta was confined,
 So fast in love had Cupid caught her,
 No one thing could change her mind.
 Her father strove with all his might
 Her happiness for to destroy,
 But nothing could Rosetta daunt,
 She doted on her gay ploughboy.

7

At length grim death her father summoned
 From this sinful world of care,
 And then to his estate and fortune
 Rosetta was the only heir.
 Then she and William were united,
 No one could their peace destroy,
 The village bells did call Rosetta,
 And young Will, her gay ploughboy.

8

For miles around the lads and lasses
 Merrily for them did sing,
 At their wedding all was joyful,
 And the village bells did ring.
 No couple can be more contented,
 Their happiness none can destroy,
 They sing with joy "God speed the plough,"
 Rosetta and her gay ploughboy.