

THE KNIGHT AND THE SHEPHERD'S DAUGHTER

Collected and arranged by
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Allegro comodo

VOICE

1. It's of a pret - ty shep - herd - ess, Kept sheep all on the
sto - len all my heart, young sir, Your - self you are to
some do call me Jack, he said, And some do call me
mount - ed on his milk - white steed And a - way then he did

PIANO

p

plain; Who should ride by but — Knight Wil - liam And —
blame; So if your vows are — made in truth, Pray —
John; But when I'm in the — fair king's court My —
ride; She tied a hand - ker - chief round her waist And —

mf

dim.

he was drunk with wine. Line, twine, the
tell to me your name. Line, twine, the
name is Sweet Wil - liam. Line, twine, the
rode by the hors - e's side. Line, twine, the

p

p

wil - low and the dee.
 wil - low and the dee.
 wil - low and the dee.
 wil - low and the dee.

2. You've
 3. O
 4. He

f *dim.* *rit.*

5.

She rode till she came to the river's side,
 She fell on her belly and swam;
 And when she came to the other side
 She took to her heels and ran.

6.

She ran till she came to the king's fair court,
 She pull-ed at the ring:
 There was none so ready as the king himself
 To let this fair maid in.

7.

Good morning to you, my pretty maid.
 Good morning, sir, said she;
 You have a knight all in your court
 This day has a-robbed me.

8.

O has he robbed you of your gold,
 Or any of your fee?
 Or has he robbed you of the rarest branch
 That grows in your body?

9.

He has not robbed me of my gold,
 Nor any of my fee;
 But he has robbed me of the rarest branch
 That grows in my body.

10.

Here's twenty pounds for you, he said,
 All wrap-ped in a glove;
 And twenty pounds for you, he said,
 To seek some other love.

11.

I will not have your twenty pounds,
 Nor any of your fee;
 But I will have the king's fair knight
 This day to marry me.

12.

The king called up his merry men all,
 By one, by two, by three—
 Young William once the foremost was,
 But now behind came he.

13.

Accurs-ed be that very hour
 That I got drunk by wine.
 To have the farmer's daughter here
 To be a true love of mine!

14.

If I a farmer's daughter am
 Pray leave me all alone;
 If you make me a lady of a thousand lands
 I can make thee lord of ten.

15.

The dog shall eat the flour you sowed,
 And thou shalt eat the bran;
 I'll make thee rue the day and hour
 That ever thou wast born.

16.

He mounted on his milk-white steed,
 And she on her pony grey;
 He threw the bugle round his neck
 And together they rode away.

17.

The very next town that they came to
 The wedding bells did ring;
 And the very next church that they came to
 There was a gay wedding.