

O lady doth say to me  
Why art thou eyes tearful?  
I did not elope  
And I have no other love  
O lad O lad thy love  
Is etched within my heart  
Each night I wait at they doorstep  
O lady say to me  
How I may silent my heart  
Will god make thee see my plight  
O lad O lad whose curls are thick  
Who shall give you a green scruff to cover thy brow