

# The Bonny Hind

June Tabor

It's May she comes and May she goes down by the garden  
green  
It's there she spied a good young squire as good as  
e'er be seen  
It's May she comes and May she goes down by the Holland  
green  
And it's there she spied a brisk young squire as brisk  
as e'er be seen  
"Come give to me your green mantle, give to me your  
maidenhead  
If you won't give me your green mantle, give me your  
maidenhead"  
He's ta'en her by the milk-white hand and gently laid  
her down  
And it's when he raised her up again giving her a  
silver comb  
"Perhaps there may be bends or perhaps there may be  
none  
But if you be a courtier pray tell to me your name"  
"Oh I am no courtier" he said "but new come from the  
sea  
Oh I am no courtier" he said "but when I courted thee  
They call me Jack when I'm abroad, sometimes they call  
me John  
But when I'm in my father's bower, oh, Jock Randal is  
my name"  
"You lie, you lie, you bonny lad, so loud I hear you  
lie  
For I am Lord Randal's only daughter, he has no more  
than me"  
"You lie, you lie, you bonny lass, so loud I hear you  
lie  
For I am Lord Randal's very own son that new come from  
the sea"  
She's puttin' down by her side and out she's taken a  
knife  
And she's put in in her own heart's blood and taken  
away her life  
And he's taken his only sister with a big tear in his  
eye  
And he's buried his only sister beneath the Holland  
tree  
It's soon he's hied him o'er the dales his father due  
to see  
"It's oh and woe for my bonny hind beneath the Holland  
tree"  
"What care you for a bonny hind, for it you need not  
care  
There's eight score hinds in yon green park and five  
score is to spare"  
"Oh score at them a silver shot and these you may get  
three  
But oh and woe for my bonny hind beneath the Holland  
tree"  
"What care you for your bonny hind, for it you need not  
care  
Take you the best and leave me the worst since plenty

is to spare"

"I care not for your hinds, kind sir, I care not for  
your fee

But it's oh and woe for my bonny hind beneath the  
Holland tree"

"Oh were you up your sister's bower, your sister fair  
to see

Oh you'll think no more on your bonny hind beneath the  
Holland tree"