My dearest brother and friend Your friendship I'll have 'til the end Embolden me to ask a great favour of you Forty florins I'm aware I still owe you But alas make me so bold as to pray You'll lend me more money today The lending song The lending song Dearest most beloved friend God I'm in a predicament I wouldn't my worst I wouldn't my worst Worst enemy lend If you my dearest friend Now abandon me Then my poor sick wife and child Are all lost at sea So could you perhaps lend me Six hundred florins in money I'll remain your obedient servant And be so friendly Lending Song Lending Song

My most cherished friend
And dearest brother
A thousand or two thousand florins
Could you cover
For a year or two or
Maybe for another
You'll be rendering me an incomparable
Service brother
Lending song
Lending song

Money money money ...