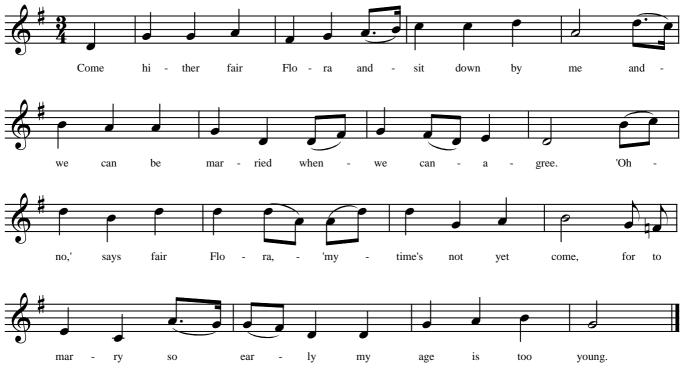
26 Fair Flora - Mr Harper



1

Come hither fair Flora and sit down by me and we will be married when we can agree. 'Oh no,' says fair Flora, 'my time's not yet come, for to marry so early my age is too young.

2

I'll first go to service and there spend my time and we will be married when I do return.' 'Would you go to service to leave me to die?' 'Come tell me, fair Flora, the reason for why.'

3

Then it's good luck or bad luck to service she went; to wait on a lady it was her intent. For to wait on a lady, a rich lady gay, who clothèd fair Flora with so costly array.

4

Then she'd not been to service past one month or two before a letter I sent to know how she did do. But the answer was back again for to let me know that she was advanced and I was too low.

5

Then a little while after another's been sent with three or four lines for to know her intent. But her answer was back again for to end all strife, saying she never intended to make a poor shepherd's wife.

6

Then I'll go to my flocks and I'll bid them adieu; my bottle and shears I will leave unto you. My crook and black dog I will leave here behind, since, Flora dear Flora, has changèd her mind.

budget = a shepherd's bag (and contents)