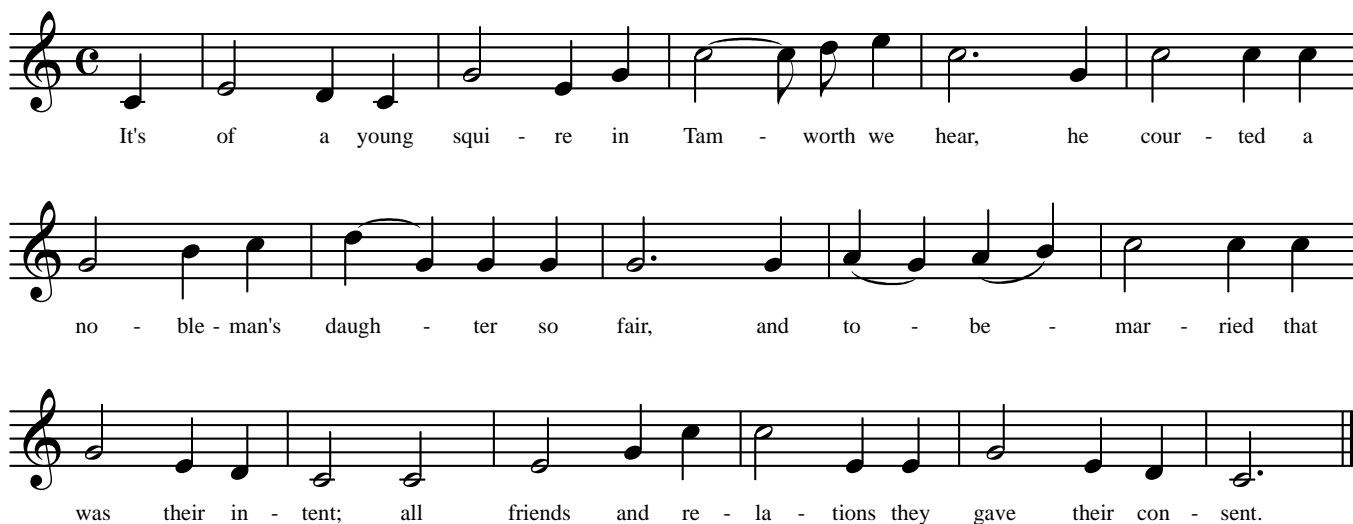


## 29 Golden Glove - Mr Carter



It's of a young squi - re in Tam - worth we hear, he cour - ted a  
no - ble - man's daugh - ter so fair, and to - be - mar - ried that  
was their in - tent; all friends and re - la - tions they gave their con - sent.

1  
It's of a young squire in Tamworth we hear;  
he courted a nobleman's daughter so fair,  
and to be married that was their intent;  
all friends and relations they gave their consent.

2  
The time being appointed for their wedding day,  
a young farmer was chosen to give her away;  
as soon as the lady the farmer she spied,  
it inflamed her heart, 'O my heart,' she did cry.

3  
She turned from the squire, but nothing she said;  
instead of being married she was taken to her bed.  
The thought of the farmer so ran in her mind,  
and a way for to have him she quickly did find.

4  
Coat, waistcoat and breeches this lady put on  
and a-hunting she went with her dog and her gun.  
She hunted all round where the farmer did dwell,  
because in her heart she loved him full well.

5  
She often-times fired, but nothing she killed;  
at length the young farmer came into the field,  
and for to discourse with him that was her intent;  
with her dog and her gun to meet him she went.

6  
'I thought you had been at the wedding,' she cried,  
'to wait on the squire and to give him his bride.'  
'Oh no,' said the farmer, if the thing I must tell,  
I won't give her away, for I love her too well.'

7  
'Suppose that the lady should grant you her love,  
you know that the squire your rival will prove.'  
'Why then,' says the farmer, 'I'll take sword in my hand,  
by honour I would gain her when she shall command.'

8  
The lady was pleased for to find him so bold;  
she gave him a glove that was lined with gold.  
She told him she found it on coming along  
as she was a-hunting with her dog and her gun.

9  
The lady went home with her heart full of love;  
she gave out a notice that she'd lost her glove.  
'And the man that does find it and bring it to me;  
that man who does find it my husband shall be.'

10  
The farmer was pleased when he heard of the news;  
and away to the lady he quickly goes,  
'Dear honoured lady I have found your glove,  
and I hope it will please you to grant me your love.'

11  
'It's already granted; I will be your bride  
for I love the sweet breath of a farmer,' she cried.  
'It's the mistress of my dairy shall go milking my cow,  
and the jolly brisk farmer goes whistling to his plough.'

12  
And when she was married she told of her fun,  
how she hunted the young farmer with her dog and her gun.  
Saying, 'Now I've got you so fast in a snare,  
I'll enjoy you forever, I vow and declare.'