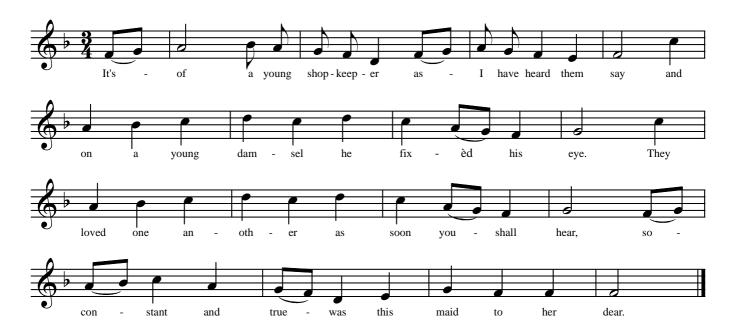
## 36 It's of a Young Shopkeeper - Elizabeth



1

It's of a young shopkeeper as I have heard them say and on a young damsel he fixèd his eye. They loved one another, as soon you shall hear, so constant and true was this maid to her dear.

2

Her parents contrivèd to send her away; they sent her to London and there for to stay. She hadn't been gone but a month and a day, before she wrote her love a letter she was coming away.

3

Her love wrote back another, 'God speed you long life and, if ever I return again, I will make you my wife. For what I have suffered no man shall ever know, for I will come unto you whatsoever I go through.'

4

There's one a-coming up, and the other going down; this damsel being tired she sat herself down.

She gave a long sigh and her tender heart did break, and she died on the road for her true lover's sake.

5

Her love being tired, he goes to the Inn, and called for a bottle to drink with his friend. He said, 'I'm a man of war that has come from abroad, come show to me the damsel that died on the road.'

6

'This is an heiresses corpse,' then said he. And when he came to her, he said, 'This is she. It is my dearest jewel and the only one I crave, so let me and my true love both lie in one grave.

7

Then dig a grave that is long, wide, and deep, with a marble stone at the head and the feet. And in the middle two true turtle doves to show all the world we died in true love.'