

51 Oxford City - Mr Harper

In Ox - ford Ci - ty there lived a - fair one, these lines are true as -
I've been told. She by a ser - vant man - was - cour - ted, he of - ten -
said he lov - èd her. Ox - ford Ci - ty there cour - ted, he of - ten -

1
In Oxford City there lived a fair one,
these lines are true as I've been told.
She by a servant man was courted,
he often said he lovèd her.

2
She loved him too, but at a distance;
she did not seem to be quite so fond.
He said, 'My dear, you seem to slight me.
I'm sure you love some other one.'

3
It was soon after this lovely creature
was invited to a dance, you know.
This jealous young man followed after
and soon prepared her overthrow.

4
As she was dancing with some other
his jealousy soon filled his mind,
and to destroy his own true lover
this jealous young man was inclined.

5
And then some poison he preparèd
and mixed it in a glass of wine.
He gave it to his own true lover;
she drank it down so cheerfully.

6
As soon as she drank the wine she felt it.
'Oh, take me home, my dear,' said she,
'the glass of wine you lately gave me
makes me as ill, as ill can be.'

7
As they were walking home together
this jealous young man to her did say,
'I gave you poison in your liquor
to take your tender, sweet life away.'

8
'I have drinkèd of the same,' my jewel;
'I soon shall die as well as thee.'
So in each other's arms they died.
so young men beware of jealousy.