

68 Two Affectionate Lovers - Mr Chesson

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still it's a fol - ly - be - longs to - nat - ure; she fell in love with a - ser - vant man.

1
It's of a damsel both fair and handsome,
these lines are true as I've been told.
Near the banks of Shannon in a lofty mansion
her father garnered great store of gold.
Her hair was black as a raven's feather,
her form and features; Oh! describe who can!
But still, it's a folly belongs to Nature,
she fell in love with a servant-man.

2
As those two lovers were fondly walking
her father heard them, and near them drew;
as those two lovers were fondly talking,
in anger home her father flew.
To build a dungeon was his intention;
to part true love he contrived a plan.
He swore an oath by all his mansion
he'd part that fair one from her servant-man.

3
So he built a dungeon with bricks and mortar,
with a flight of steps, for it was underground.
The food he gave her was bread and water,
the only comfort for her was found.
Three times a day then he cruelly beat her,
unto her father she thus began:
'If I've transgressed, my own dear father,
I will lie and die for my servant-man.'

4
Young Edwin he found her habitation;
it was secured by an iron door.
He vowed, in spite of all the nation
he would gain her freedom, or rest no more.
So, at his leisure, he toiled with pleasure
to gain the freedom of Mary Ann,
and when he had found out all his treasure
she cried 'My faithful young servant-man!'

5
When her father found that she was vanished,
then like a lion he did roar,
saying, 'From Ireland you shall be banished,
and with my sword I will spill your gore!'
'Agreed,' said Edwin, 'I freed your daughter;
I freed your daughter, do all you can,
but forgive your treasure, I'll die with pleasure
for the one at fault is your servant-man.'

6
When her father found him so tender-hearted,
then down he fell on the dungeon floor,
saying that such love should never be parted,
since love can enter an iron door.
So soon they're one, to be parted never,
and roll in riches this young couple can.
This fair young lady is blessed with pleasure,
contented with her servant-man.