

Lovely Joan - Christopher Jay

A_ sto - ry to you I will - re - late con -
cern - ing - of - a - pret - ty - maid; con - cern - ing - of sweet -
love - ly - Joan as she - sat - milk - ing - all - a - lone.

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| <p>1
A story to you I will relate concerning of a pretty maid;
concerning of sweet lovely Joan as she sat milking all alone.</p> <p>2
A knight mounted on his milk white steed and so merrily he
did ride;
he rode, he rode, 'twas all alone until he came to Lovely Joan.</p> <p>3
'Good morning to you my pretty maid.' 'Twice good morning,
kind sir,' she said.
'What, are you milking all alone?' 'O yes,' replied sweet
lovely Joan.</p> <p>4
Then he pulled out a purse of gold, said, 'Pretty maid, all
this behold!
All this I'll give for your maidenhead,' and her cheeks they
blushed like roses red.</p> <p>5
'Noble knight, I pray forbear, don't make your remarks on
me,
for tomorrow morning I'm to be wed and my love shall
enjoy my maidenhead.'</p> | <p>6
'Twas then he made a solemn vow, that he would have it
whether or no;
all this he said to frighten Joan as she sat milking all alone.</p> <p>7
'Give me the gold sir, in my hand that I may neither stop
nor stand,
for that will do more good to me than twenty maiden-
heads,' said she.</p> <p>8
He looked round him for a bed; she mounted on his milk-
white steed.
He called, he called 'twas all in vain for she never once
looked back again.</p> <p>9
She never thought herself quite safe, until she reached her
true love's gate;
she robbed him of his steed and gold and left him the
empty purse to hold</p> <p>10
It pleased her true love to the heart to think how well she
played her part.
'Tomorrow morning we'll be wed, and my love shall enjoy
my maidenhead.'</p> |
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