## Turkish Lady - 'Pete'



as we were sailing over the main, by a Turkish rover took were we, and made us all slaves to be.

They bound us down in prison strong; they whipped and slashed us all along. No tongue can tell, I'm certain sure, what we poor souls did then endure.

Come sit you down and listen a while, and hear how fortune on him did smile. It was his fortune for to be a slave unto a rich lady.

She dressed herself in rich array and went to see her slaves one day. Hearing the moan the young man made she went to him and thus she said:

'What countryman, young man, are you?' 'I am an Englishman, that's true.' 'I wish you were a Turk,' said she, 'I'd ease you of your misery.

I'd sooner be burnt at a stake before I will my god forsake.'

The lady to her chamber went and spent that night in discontent. Little Cupid with his piercing dart had deeply wounded her to the heart.

She was resolved the very next day to ease him of his misery and own herself to be the wife for she did love him as her life.

She dressed herself in rich array and with the young man sailed away. Unto her parents she bade adieu; now you see what love can do.

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She has turned into a Christian brave and is wed to her own true slave that was in chains and bondage too. By this you see what love can do.