

## THE GOLDEN GLOVE

The words of this song were written down by Miss Heatley and added to the tune in the Mss. She also made some notes:-

Song sung by Ann Smyth born in 1794 at Blackmore in Essex to her granddaughter at Laindon in Essex now Mrs Humphreys aged 72. Her parents, husband and children's husbands were all Essex villagers.

At the bottom of the text Miss Heatley wrote:-

By nature Mrs Humphreys who sang this song to me accents the syllable 'ed' whenever it comes at the end of a word. But she explained that she has learnt not to do so lately.

This was written down exactly as it was repeated to me by old Mrs Humphreys except that she pronounces Tamworth as if the first syllable was 'Tim' but she would have it spelt with an 'a'. The tune has a curious little turn in the 3rd or 4th line. Ingrave 1903.

In Vaughan Williams' scrapbook there is a note from Miss Heatley giving the first three verses and continuing:- There are six more verses. Also the old woman knows the tune of this and of her grandfather's one song Come buy me a hawk, but I didn't find this out in time to learn them.

I think this was probably sent or given to Vaughan Williams at the time of his lectures. She then returned and noted the rest of the song.

It's of a young squire in Tamworth we hear  
He courted a nobleman's daughter so fair  
And to be married it was there intent  
All friends and relations they gave their consent

The time being appointed for their wedding day  
A young farmer was chosen to give her away  
As soon as the lady the farmer she spied  
It inflamed her heart oh my heart she did cry

She turned from the squire but nothing she said  
Instead of being married she was taken to her bed  
The thoughts of the farmer so run in her mind  
And a way for to have him she quickly did find

Coat waistcoat and breeches this lady put on  
And a hunting she went with her dog and her gun  
She hunted all round where the farmer did dwell  
Because in her heart that she loved him full well

She oft times fired but nothing she killed  
At length the young farmer came into the field  
And for to discourse with him it was her intent  
With her dog and her gun to meet him she went

I thought you had been at the wedding she cried  
To wait on the squire and give him his bride  
Oh no said the farmer if the truth I must tell  
I won't give her away for I love her too well

This lady was pleased for to hear him so bold  
She gave him a glove that was lined with gold  
She told him she found it coming along  
As she was a hunting with her dog and her gun

The lady went home with her heart full of love  
She gave out a notice that she lost her glove  
And the man that does find it and bring it to me  
That the man that does find it my husband shall be

The farmer was pleased when he heard the news  
And away to the lady he quickly goes  
Dear honoured lady I have found you your glove  
And I hope it will please you to grant me your love

It's already granted I will be your bride  
For I love the sweet breath of the farmer she cried  
It's the mistress of my dairy maid as milking my cow  
As the jolly brisk farmer goes whistling to his plough

And when she was married she told of the fun  
How she hunted the young farmer with her dog and her gun  
Saying now that I have got you so fast in a snare  
I'll enjoy you for ever I vow and declare

## The Golden Glove

The musical notation consists of three staves of music in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The lyrics are written below the notes. The first staff contains the first line of lyrics, the second staff contains the second line, and the third staff contains the third line. The music is written in a simple, folk-like style with quarter and eighth notes.

Its of a young squier in Tamworth we hear he courted a noble-mans  
daughter so fair and to be married was their in-tent all  
friends and relations they gave their consent