DIED FOR LOVE

For a comparison text see Mr Broomfield's version RVW MS 8 VO 23.

Her father bin a noble knight Her mother bin a lady bright I bin an only child of her False lover brought me to despair

VERSE 2 BROOMFIELD

- 3. Down in the meddows then
 She run to gather flowers just asthey spring
 But at every sort she plucked
 She pulled until she gained her aproxfull
 (B has a different version of this)
- 4. Broomfield
- 5. (omitted by B)
 0 yonder he stands on yonder hill
 He's got a heart as hard as steel
 He's gained two hearts in the room of one
 And he'll be a true lover when I am gone

