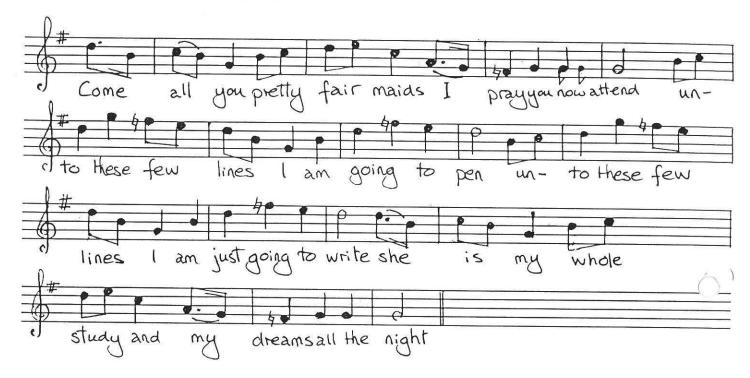
Garden Fields



GARDEN FIELDS

Vaughan Williams gives the first verse and then the complete words written on a separate sheet which was then attached to his manuscript.

Come all you pretty fair maids I pray you now attend Unto these few lines I'm a going to pen Unto these few lines I'm going to write She is my whole study and my dreams all the night

On the 17th August the eighth month of the year Down the new garden fields where I first met my dear She appeared like some goddess or some young divine And come like a torment to torture my mind

I am no torment young man she did say
I'm pulling these flowers so fresh and so gay
I'm pulling these flowers which nature does yield
And I take great delight in the new garden fields

And I said lovely Nancy dare I make so bold Your lily white hand one minute to hold It will give me more pleasure than all earthly store So grant me this favour and I'll ask you no more

And she turned and said young man I fear you must jest If I thought you were earnest I'd think myself blessed But my father is coming there now she did say So fare you well young man it's I must away

So now she's gone and left me all in the bands of love Kind Cupid protect me and your powers above Kind Cupid protect me and pray take my part For she's guilty of murder and quite broke my heart

We'll go to church on Sunday and married we will be We'll join hands in wedlock in sweet unity