

MERRY BROOM GREENFIELDS

Mr Joseph Kemp aged 77 lived next door to James Punt in the cottages by The Dog East Horndon.

It's of a noble squire that lived in the north  
He courted a nice lady gay  
And as he was walking one fine summer's morn  
O a wagger with her he did lay

A wagger a wagger his lady did cry  
And pray sir what might your wage be  
That if ever I love you better I never would deny  
That I love one merry and free

So the wage was laid and the money down paid  
That was all paid down in her father's hall  
And straight way he goes across the merry green broom field  
Where his joy and delight was to call

The weather being pleasant so pleasant and warm  
He lay him self down for to sleep  
Not thinking for long before he awoke  
.....

And as he lay sleeping his true love came by  
And great notice of him did take  
.....  
.....

Nine times she did walk the sole of his feet  
And ten times the crown of his head  
Nine times she kissed his red cherry cheek  
As he lay sleeping on the green mossy banks

She gathered him a nose gay as sweet as a rose in June  
And laid it all underneath his hair  
So when he was woke right out of his sleep  
He was sure his love had been there

He called out for his little night hawk  
That mounts in the air so high  
Why didn't you wake right out of my sleep  
While my joy and delight came by

I shruk loud three times master  
And I hovered by night aloft  
She is here she is here but she soon will be gone  
So surly my wagger will be earned

Where was you my little pointer  
With your neck all surrounded with gold  
Why didn't you wake me right out of my sleep  
My joy and delight to behold

I barked loud three times master  
And my golden collar round my neck did shake  
She's here she's here but soon will be gone  
But no notice of me you did take

Where was you my footman John  
Dressed up in apparel so fine  
Why didn't you wake me right out of my sleep  
For the wager that might of been mine

You did sleep a little longer into the night master  
And not quite so long as today  
If a fair young damsel came to meet you in the merry green  
broom fields  
For a wager she never went away

### Merry Broom green fields

Its of a noble squi -re that lived in the north he  
courted a rich lady gay and as he was walking one  
fine summers morn o a wager with her he did lay

The image shows three staves of handwritten musical notation in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The lyrics are written below the notes. The first staff begins with a treble clef and a sharp sign. The notes are mostly quarter and eighth notes. The lyrics are: 'Its of a noble squi -re that lived in the north he'. The second staff continues with: 'courted a rich lady gay and as he was walking one'. The third staff concludes with: 'fine summers morn o a wager with her he did lay'. The notation is simple and appears to be a student's or a hobbyist's work.