

The bailiff's daughter of Islington

From "Old Songs for Young Voices" collected by Agnes L. Money, 1898

There was a youth, a well be lov - ed youth, And he was a squi - re's son, He

loved the bai - liff's daugh - ter dear, That lived in Is - ling - ton.

But she was coy and never would
On him her heart bestow,
Till he was sent to London town,
Because he loved her so.

When seven long years had passed away
She put on mean attire,
And straight to London she would go
About him to inquire.

And as she went along the road,
Through weather hot and dry,
She rested on a grassy load,
And her true love came riding by.

"Oh, stay! oh, stay! thou goodly youth;
She stood by thy side.
She's here alive, she is not dead,
And ready to be thy bride!"

"Give me a penny, thou 'prentice good;
Relieve a maid forlorn."
"Before I give you a penny, sweet heart,
Pray tell me where you were born."

"Oh! I was born at Islington."
"Then tell me, if you know,
The bailiff's daughter of that place?"
"She died, Sir, long ago."

"If she be dead, then take my horse,
My saddle and bridle also,
For I will to some distant land,
Where no man doth me know."