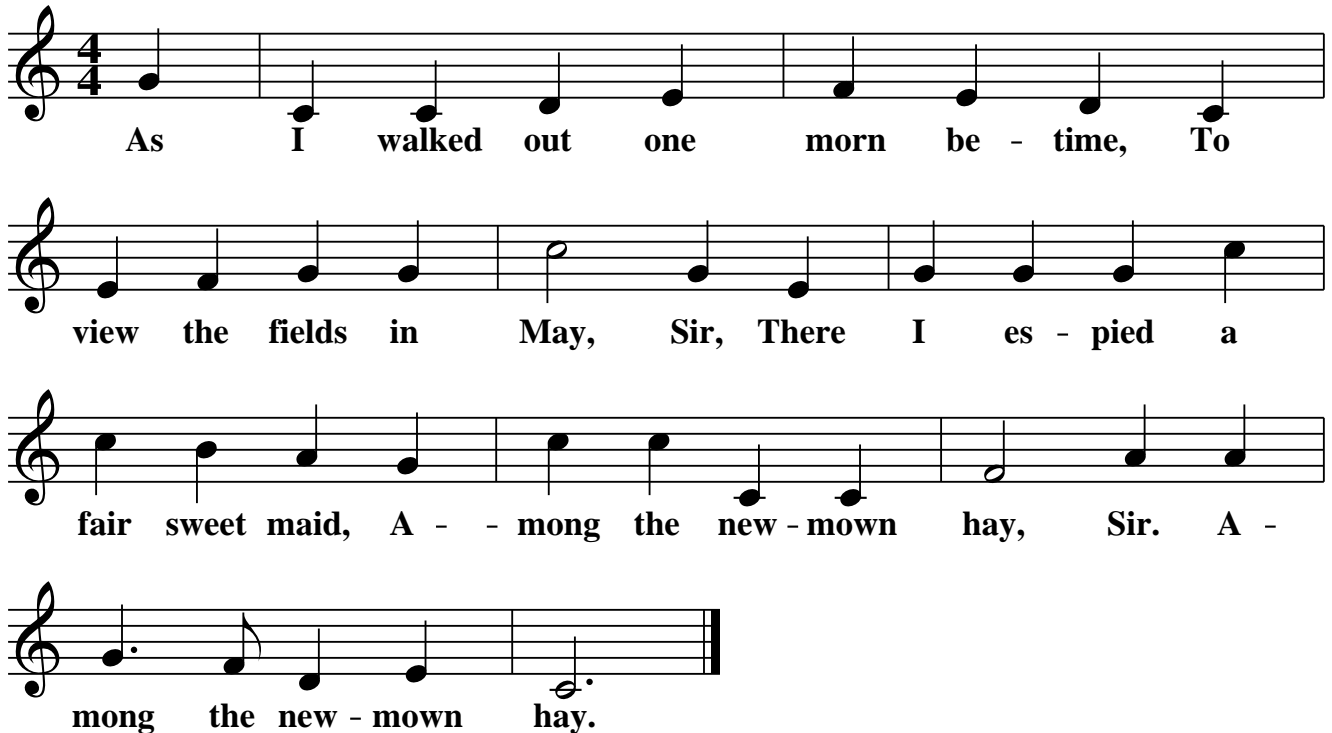


Among The New Mown Hay



As I walked out one morn be - time, To
view the fields in May, Sir, There I es - pied a
fair sweet maid, A - - mong the new - mown hay, Sir. A -
mong the new - mown hay.

As I walked out one morn betime,
To view the fields in May, Sir,
There I espied a fair sweet maid,
Among the new-mown hay, Sir.
Among the new-mown hay.

I said: 'Good morning, pretty maid,
How come you here so soon, say?'
'To keep my father's sheep,' she said
'A thing that must be done, aye!
Among the new-mown hay.

'While they be feeding mid the dew,
To pass the time away, Sir!
I sit me down to knit and sew,
Among the new-mown hay, Sir!
Among the new-mown hay.'

I asked if she would wed with me,
All on that sunny day, Sir!
The answer that she gave to me
Was surely not a nay, Sir!
Among the new-mown hay.

Then to the church we sped with speed
And Hymen join'd our hands, Sir!
No more the ewes and lambs she'll feed
Since she did make her answer,
Among the new-mown hay.

A lord I be, a lady she,
To town we sped straightway, Sir!
To bless the day, we both agree,
We met among the hay, Sir!
Among the new-mown hay.