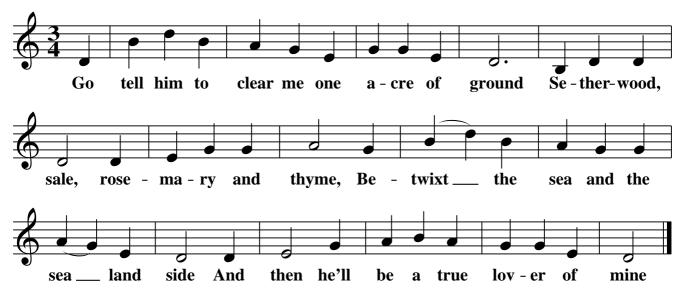
The Lovers' Tasks



Go tell him to clear me one acre of ground Setherwood, sale, rosemary, and thyme Betwixt the sea and the sealand side And then he'll be a true lover of mine

Go tell him to plough it with a plough of old leather Setherwood, sale, rosemary, and thyme And hoe it all over with a pea-fowl's feather And then he'll be a true lover of mine

Go tell him to plant it with one grain of corn Setherwood, sale, rosemary, and thyme And reap it all down with an old ram's horn And then he'll be a true lover of mine

Go tell her to make me a cambric shirt Setherwood, sale, rosemary, and thyme Without any needle or needle's work And then she'll be a true lover of mine

Go tell her to wash it in yonders well Setherwood, sale, rosemary, and thyme Where never was water nor rain never fell And then she'll be a true lover of mine Go tell her to hang it on yonders thorn Setherwood, sale, rosemary, and thyme Which never bore flower since Adam was born And then she'll be a true lover of mine