

Forty Miles

It's for - - ty miles ___ I've gone to - day, I
spied a cot - - tage on my way, Which I
nev - - er had seen _____ be - - fore _____
Which I nev - er had seen ___ be - - fore

It's forty miles I've gone today,
I spied a cottage on my way,
Which I never had seen before,
Which I never had seen before.

I stepped up to that cottage door,
A pretty, fair maid tripped o'er the floor,
And she cried aloud, "Who's there?"
And she cried aloud, "Who's there?"

"My dear, it hails, it rains, it blows,
And I've got wet through all my clothes,
And I pray you, let me in,
And I pray you, let me in."

"Oh, no! kind sir, that never can be,
For there's no-one in the house but me,
And I dare not let you in,
And I dare not let you in."

I turned me round away to go,
When she did sweet compassion bestow,
And she called me back again,
And she called me back again.

We spent that night in sweet content,
And the very next morning to church we went,
And I made her my lawful bride,
And I made her my lawful bride.