## Blue Muslin.



"O will you accept the muselin so blue,
To wear all in the morning, and to dabble in the dew?"
"No, I will not accept of the muselin so blue,
To wear all in the morning, and to dabble in the dew,
Nor I'll walk, nor I'll talk with you."

"O will you accept of the pretty silver pin,
To pin your golden hair with the fine muselin?"
"No, I will not accept of the pretty silver pin,
To pin my golden hair with the fine muselin.
Nor I'll walk, nor I'll talk with you."

"O will you accept of a pair of shoes of cork, The one is made in London, the other's made in York?" "No, I will not accept of a pair of shoes of cork, The one that's made in London, the other made in York, Nor I'll walk, nor I'll talk with you."

"O will you accept the keys of Canterbury,
That all the bells of England may ring, and make us merry?"
"No, I will not accept of the keys of Canterbury,
That all the bells of England may ring and make us merry,
Nor I'll walk, nor I'll talk with you."

"O will you accept of a kiss from loving heart; That we may join together and never more may part?" "Yes, I will accept of a kiss from loving heart, That we may join together and never more may part, And I'll walk, and I'll talk with you."

"When you might you would not; Now you will you shall not, So fare you well, my dark eyed Sue."

The song now turns back in reverse order, with the "shoes of cork" the "Silve