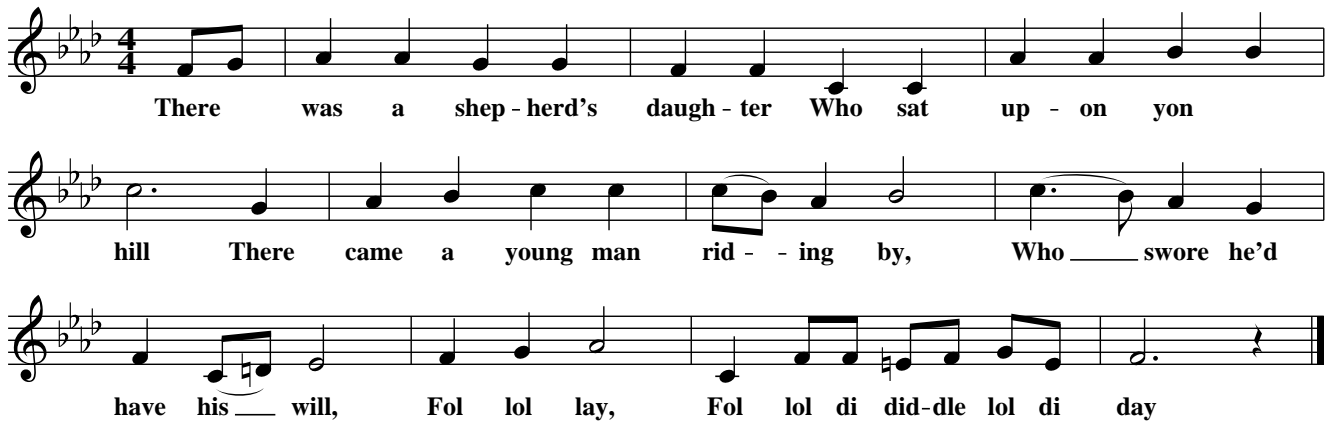


## The Knight and the Shepherd's Daughter



There was a shep-herd's daugh-ter Who sat up-on yon  
hill There came a young man rid-ing by, Who \_\_\_\_\_ swore he'd  
have his \_\_\_\_\_ will, Fol lol lay, Fol lol di did-dle lol di day

There was a shepherd's daughter,  
Who kept sheep on yon hill;  
There came a young man riding by,  
Who swore he'd have his will  
Fol lol lay, Fol lol di diddle lol di day

He took her by the lilly white hand  
And by the silken sleeve;

.....  
Fol, etc

.....  
Or tell to me your name.  
Fol etc

Oh some the call me Jack, sweetheart,  
And some they call me Will;  
But when I ride the king's high-gate  
But name is sweet William"  
Fol, etc