

## Through Moorfields

The musical score is written on four staves in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. The lyrics are: "Through Moor - - fields and to Bed - - lam I went; I heard a young dam - - sel <sup>3</sup> to sigh and <sup>3</sup> la - ment; She was wring - ing of her hands and <sup>3</sup> tear - ing of her hair, Cry - ing "Oh cru - el pa - rents! you have been too se - vere."

Through Moorfields and to Bedlam I went;  
I heard a young damsel to sigh and lament;  
She was wring-ing of her hands and tearing of her hair,  
Crying "Oh cruel parents! you have been too severe.

You've banished my true love o'er the seas away,  
Which causes me in Bedlam to sigh, and to say  
That your cruel, base actions cause me to complain,  
For the loss of my dear has distracted my brain."

When the silk-mercator first came on shore,  
As he was passing by Bedlam's door,  
He heard his true love lamenting full sore,  
Saying, "Oh! I shall never see him any more!"

The mercator, hearing that, he was struck with surprise,  
When he saw through the window her beautiful eye;  
He ran to the porter the truth for to tell,  
Saying, "Show me the way to the joy of my soul!"

And when that his darling jewel he did see  
He took her, and sat her all on his knee,  
Say she "Are you the young man my father sent to sea,  
My own dearest jewel, for loving of me?"

Oh yes! I'm the man that your father sent to sea,  
Your own dearest jewel, for loving of thee!"  
"Then adieu to my sorrows, for they are now all fled,  
Adieu to these chains, and likewise this straw bed!"

They sent for her parents, who came then with speed;  
They went to the church, and were married indeed.  
So all you wealthy parents, do a warning take,  
And never strive true lovers their promises to break.