

The Young Servant Man

The Two Affectionate Lovers

The musical score is written on five staves of music. Each staff begins with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The time signature varies: the first staff is 3/4, the second is 2/4, the third is 3/4, the fourth is 2/4, and the fifth is 3/4. The lyrics are printed below the notes, with hyphens indicating syllables that span across multiple notes. The lyrics are: "It's of a dam-sel both fair and hand-some (These lines are true_ as I've been told.) Near the banks of Shan - - non, in a lof - - ty man - sion, Her fa - ther gar - ner'd great stores of gold. Her hair was black as a ra - ven's fea - ther, Her form and fea - tures oh! des - - cribe who can? But still it's a fol - ly be - - longs to Nat-ure, she fell in love with a ser-vant man."

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It's of a damsel both fair and handsome,
These lines are true, as I've been told.
Near the banks of Shannon, in a lofty mansion,
Her father garnered great stores of gold.
Her hair was black as a raven's feather,
Her form and features oh! describe who can?
But still, it's a folly belongs to Nature:
She fell in love with a servant man.

As those two lovers were fondly talking,
Her father heard them, and near them drew;
As those to lovers were fondly talking,
In anger home her father flew;
To build a dungeon was his intention,
To part true love he contrived a plan,
He swore an oath by all his mansion
He'd part that fair one from her servant-man.

So he built a dungeon with bricks and mortar,
With a flight of steps, for it was underground;
The food he gave her was bread and water,
The only comfort for her was found.
Three times a day he cruelly beat her,
Unto her father she thus began:
"If I've transgressed, my own dear father,
I will lie and die for my servant-man."

Young Edwin found her habitation,
It was secured by an iron door.
He vowed, in spite of all the nation
He would gain her freedom, or rest no more.
So, at his leisure, he toiled with pleasure
To gain the freedom of Mary Ann;
And when he had found out his treasure
She cried "My faithful young servant-man!"

Said Edwin "Now I've found my treasure
I will be true to you likewise,
And for your sake I will face your father;
To see me here it will him surprise".
When her father brought her bread and water
To call his daughter he then began,
Said Edwin "Enter, I've freed your daughter,
I will suffer - your servant-man!"

When her father found that she was vanished,
The like a lion he did roar,
Saying, "From Ireland you shall be banished,
And with my sword I will spill your gore!"
"Agreed," said Edwin, "I freed your daughter,
I freed your daughter do all you can;
But forgive your treasure, I'll die with pleasure
For the one at fault is your servant-man."

When her father found him so tender-hearted,
Then down he fell on the dungeon floor,
Saying that love should never be parted,
Since love can enter an iron door.
So soon they're one, to be parted never,
And roll in riches this young couple can,
This fair young lady is blessed with pleasure,
Contented with her young servant-man.