

noted by Miss F.J.Adams



1. As I was a-walking one morning in May
'Twas down in the meadow among the green hay,
My true love he met me the very same day,
'Twas down in the meadow among the green hay
2. forgotten
3. forgotten
4. My father is worth five hundred a year
And I am his daughter & his only dear.
Not a farthing of fortune he'll give me, I fear
If I marry Y.O.U. my dear.
5. O as for your fortune my dear I don't mind
I'll make you a husband both loving & kind
Put your hand into mine, Miss, if you are inclined
And Cupid shall U.S. in harmony bind.
6. So then to the church they hastened away,
And home to her father the very same day
Saying, Honoured father, I tell unto thee
I am M.A.R.R.I.E.D.
7. So then the old man he began for to stare,
What, married, my daughter, my love and my care!
Saying, if it be so - then I have a new son
And to him I say W.E.L.C.U.M. (sic).

From Miss F.J. Adams

1. As I was a-walking one morning in spring
To hear the birds whistle & the nightingales sing,
Oh my love had left me & showed me false play
And 'twas down in the meadow among the mown hay.
2. What makes you my dearest this morning to mourn?
I wish to my own heart I could your's adorn.
Do you think you find your own jewel more shy
Than T.I.M.O.T.H.Y.
3. My father he's worth ten thousand or more,
And I am his daughter, & his only heir,
Not a farthing of fortune he'd give me, I fear,
If I marry Y.O.U. my dear
4. O as for a portion love let us not mind
I'll make you a husband both loving and kind,
Get a licence & clothing & all things ready
For a W.E.D.D.I.N.G.
5. They went to the church and were married straight away
And home to her father the very same day
O honoured father, I pray thee forgive me,
For I am M.A.R.R.I.E.D.
6. With that the old man he began for to stare,
You're married, my daughter, & my only heir!
O then if it be so, I've got a new son
And he's W.I.L.L.I.A.M.

From Mrs Vaisey, Hampshire, per Miss L E Broadwood

This is all taken from 'The Virgin Unmasked' H. Fielding 1786.