

My heart of Gold

My Lady went to Canterbury

"Rosamund," Cambridge University Lute MSS, Dd. ix. 33

14th. century

CHORUS.

My La - dy went to Can-ter-bury as I leaned on a bough; In faith but if ye

love me well, Then so did Ro-bin lough.

1. My La - dy went to Can-ter-bury, The Saint to be her
2. Nine miles it hap to Mich-ael-mas, Our Dame be-gan to
3. For you, dear love, I break my glass, Your gown is furred with
4. And if ye sleep the cock will crow, True heart, think what I
5. I pray ye, now have me in mind, I'll tell you of the

1. boot; She met with Kate of Mal-mes-bury, Why shepyst thou in the root?
2. brew, Mi-chael did set his mare to grass, For, Lord, how fast is snew.
3. blue; The devil is dead, for there I was, I wis it is full true.
4. may, Jack - a - Napes will make him a - mow, Look, who doth say him nay?
5. matter, He blew his horn a - gainst the wind; The crow goeth to the water.

6. Yes, I will tell you mickle more
The cat lieth in the cradle,
I pray you keep good heart in store,
A penny for the ladle.

7. I swear by Katherine of Kent,
The goose goeth to the green,
Our good dog's tail is brent,
It is not as it weel.

8. Tyrley lorpy n the lav'rock sung,
Merry pipes the sparrow,
The cow broke loose, the rope ran home:
God grant you good tomorrow.