

Author: Anonymous

Text type: Verse, ballad

Date of print: 1653

Editions: Unknown

Source text:

Anon. 1653. *The Gowlin: Or, A Pleasant Fancy for the Spring*. [n.p.]

Printed for F. Coles, T. Vere, J. Wright, J. Clark. <<http://eebo.chadwyck.com/>>.

e-text:

Access and transcription: February 2006

Number of words: 731

Dialect represented: Northern/Scots

Produced by Javier Ruano-García

Copyright © 2011– DING, The Salamanca Corpus, Universidad de Salamanca

—∞—
Anonymous

The Gowlin: Or, A Pleasant Fancy for the Spring
(1653)

Being a brisk Encounter betwixt a Scotch Leard, and a buxome Begger-wene

He captivated was at the first sight,
Not with her gay attire, but beauty bright:
He woo'd and won her for to serve his will,
Yet he's a Leard, and she a begger still.

To a New Play-house Tune: Or, See the Gowlin my Jo, &c.

Abroad as I was walking,
upon a Summers day,
There I met a Begger wench
cloathed all in gray:
Her cloaths they were so torn,
you might a seen her skin,
She was the first that taught me

The Salamanca Corpus: *The Gowlin* (1653)

to see the Gowlin:

Ah! To see the Gowlin my Jo,

to see the Gowlin;

She was the first that taught me

to see the Gowlin.

You Gallants of delight

pray take it not in scorn,

She came of Adams feed,

though she was basely born;

And though her cloaths were ragged

she had a Milk white skin,

She was the first that taught me

to see the Gowlin:

Ah! To see the, &c.

She had a pritty little foot,

and a moist hand;

For which she might compare

with any Lady in the Land:

Ruby Lips, Cherry Cheeks,

and a dimpled Chin;

She was the first that taught me

to see the Gowlin:

Ah! To see the, &c.

Her features did so tempt me,

I could not be at rest;

But I must fall aboard on her,

although she was undrest:

I bid her take it quietly

and not make any din,

She was the first that taught me

to see the Gowlin:

Ah! To see the Gowlin my Jo,

to see the Gowlin;

She was the first that taught me

to see the Gowlin.

The Second Part, to the same Tune.

At first she seemed Squemish,

and blusht to see me smile;

But I began to seeten her,

and pause a little while:

The Salamanca Corpus: *The Gowlin* (1653)

At length I told her plainly
'twas but a venial sin,
*She was the first that taught me
to see the Gowlin:*
*Ah! To see the Gowlin my Jo,
to see the Gowlin;*
*She was the first that taught me
to see the Gowlin.*

[?]en that I had wooed her,
and wed her to my will;
I could not then devise a way
to keep the Baby still:
She bid me be at quiet,
she valued not a pin,
*She was the first that taught me
to see the Gowlin:*
Ah! To see the, &c.

I found her free and frolick,
and ready for to sport;
My arms I then did handle,
with speed to storm the Fort:
Quo I my blith and bonny Lass,
it's time for to begin,
*She was the first that taught me
to see the Gowlin:*
Ah! To see the Gowlin my Jo, &c.

The she took her Bern up
and wrapt it weel in cloaths,
And then she took a Gowlin
and stuck between her Toes;
And ever as the Lurden cry'd,
and made and din,
She shook her Foot, and sung to't,
see the Gowlin:
Ah! see the Gowlin my Jo, &c.

[?]en as we came to the embrace,
I made not many wags;
But with all the Skill I had,
I folded up her Raggs:
And then no matter I did,
Or what she did agin,

The Salamanca Corpus: *The Gowlin* (1653)

*She was the first that taught me
to see the Gowlin:
Ah! To see the Gowlin my Jo, &c.*

When I had satisfied my sense,
by doing of the feat,
She motions made to me again,
my Lesson to repeat:
But I began to have enough
of play, at In, and In,
*She was the first that taught me
to see the Gowlin:
Ah! To see, &c.*

I bid her to be silent,
and gave her a Gold Ring,
Because she was a bonny Lass,
and fit to do the thing;
And so I left the Begger wench,
that had so white a Skin,
*She was the first that taught me
to see the Gowlin:
Ah! To see, &c.*

The Gowlin is a yellow Flower
that grows upon the plains,
Which often times is gathered
by nimpfs, and shepherd swains;
When the youngsters walk upon the downe
they think it a fine thing,
*To give their Sweet-hearts a gren gown
and see the Gowlin:
Ah! To see the Gowlin my Jo,
to see the Gowlin;
To give their Sweet-hearts a green gown,
and see the Gowlin.*