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Anonymous

***Cumberland Laddy:
Or, Willy and Nelly of the North (1674-1679)***

Though Nelly was so kind as he did find her,
Yet Willy scorns to be one jot behind her:
For he will give both House and Town, and Castle,
So he for pastime may with Nelly Wrastle;
At last they do conclude, and both agree,
His turn to come to bed, it now must be.

Tune of, *The Lass that comes to Bed to me*.

There was a Lad in Cumberland,
and he was born of high degree;
There was a Lad, his Name was Will,
the bravest Lad that e're you see:
*Oh! to bed to me, to bed to me,
the Lad that comes to bed to me:
Brisk and lively may he be,
the Lad that comes to bed to me.*

The Salamanca Corpus: *Cumberland Laddy* (1674-1679)

His Daddy and his Mammy beath,
they in their Willy took great joy:
And any thing he Lad might have,
because he was their dainty Boy:
*Oh! to bed to me, to bed to me,
the Lad that comes, &c.*

Yet if he had a thousand Mark,
His Nature is so frank and free;
He'd give it all, and sell his Sark,
one night to come to bed to me:
*Oh! to bed to me, to bed to me,
the Lad that comes, &c.:*

For he pull'd forth his Catskin Purse,
and gave me Bracelests two or three,
He fetcht five Guinneys from his nurse,
and flung it in my Lap to me.
*Oh! to bed to me, to bed to me,
the Lad that comes to bed to me:
Brisk and lively may he be,
the Lad that comes to bed to me.*

The second part, to the same tune.

Five of his Fathers Yowes he sold,
their lambs being following tenderly
With other things he did make bold,
fine Farings for to buy for me:
*Oh! to bed to me, to bed to me,
the Lad that comes to bed to me:
Brisk and lively may he be,
the Lad that comes to bed to me.*

When first to me he told his mind,
the tears did in his eyes appear;
I found by that he would be kind,
and with my hand I pull'd him near:
Oh! to bed to me, &c.

The he took heart, and sighing, said,
my Nell be kind, or else I dye;
For why, thou art the bonniest Maid,
that ever Willy's Eyne did see:

The Salamanca Corpus: *Cumberland Laddy* (1674-1679)

Oh! to bed to me, &c.

Then on my Lips he seal'd a Kiss,
and stroakt my face most tenderly;
He wisht he might enjoy the bliss,
one Night to come to bed to me:

Oh! to bed to me, &c.

At first to him I seemed Coy,
and with a bashful modesty,
I with my hand would put him by,
Least he should be too bold with me:

Oh! to bed to me, &c.

He was so pleasing to my sight,
that I had much adoe to say,
My Willy it is almost Night,
'tis time for thee to gang away:

Oh! to bed to me, &c.

The crafty Lad he did perceive,
how faintly I did him deny,
And had some hopes I do behede,
that I would yield with him to lye:

Oh! to bed to me, &c.

Into my Parlour then I drew,
and daid, my Dear, good night to thee,
But he did eagerly pursue,
and by the Light he followed me;

Oh! to bed to me, &c.

When as he came to my Bed-side,
which I had made as soft as Down,
He promis'd I should be his Bride,
and seal'd it by the light o'the Moon.

Oh! to bed to me, &c.

And so for to confess the truth,
for all my bashful modesty:
He was so brave a spritely youth,
he needs would come to bed to me.

*Oh! to bed to me, to bed to me,
the Lad that comes to bed to me:
Brisk and lively may he be,*



The Salamanca Corpus: *Cumberland Laddy* (1674-1679)

the Lad that comes to bed to me.

