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Anonymous

Heartless Harry: Or, Dolls Earnest Desire to be Married (1671-1704)

She was in haste those Joys to taste,
which does in Wedlock flow;
But Harry's care made him forbear,
'till she did money show.

Tune of, Cold and Raw.

Doll was ganging to the Field,
and met her true love Harry,
Thus she soon her mind Reveal'd,
and said, when shall we Marry,
I have a fancy to be Wed,
according to the saying,
And so thou wilt have my Maiden-head,
Who make you this long delaying?

I am [?] of your Love,

The Salamanca Corpus: *Heartless Harry* (1671-1704)

behold my splendid Beauty,
Therefore pray let pitty move,
you know it is your duty.
To take me for your lawful Bride,
remember the Kiss you gave me,
By your own Conscience I'le be try'd;
O did you not swear you'd have me.

Harry then did thus begin,
sweet Doll be not so tasty,
Pray what humour are you in,
faith I'm not so hasty:
Before I will in cares be buri'd,
live single I had rather,
For having nothing in the World,
pray what shall we do together.

Yet I love thee well my dear,
my Doll, my duck, my Honey,
But I'de stay another Year,
still we get store of money:
When I'le no more discouting stand,
If once I obtain but Riches,
I'le buy me a Coat, fine Pat and Band,
and a new pair of Leather-Breeches.

Then upon our Wedding-day,
love we will take our pleasure,
Thou shalt be both fine and gay,
wait but the time and leasure;
But at the present my sweet delight,
of Money I have not any;
If Gold or Goods, or Silver bright,
to the value of one poor Penny.

Nay, quoth Doll, be ne're so poor,
so thou art kind and willing,
I have Wealth enuff in store,
[?] of forty Shilling.
[?] Piggs, Ducks, Geese and houhold-stuff,
[?] my good old Grannum,
[?] not Wealth enuff,
[?] also Per Annum.

Nay, besides a little hutch,

The Salamanca Corpus: *Heartless Harry* (1671-1704)

for thee and I to sleep in,
E'ry one hath not so much,
when they begin house-keeping
Now prithee Hall take this in part,
I hope 'tis a good beginning,
For while you go to Plow and Cart,
I'le set at my Wheel a Spinning.

Thus our Cares we may expel,
be living by our Laboursm
Likewise hope to thrive as well,
as any of our Neighbours:
Harry began to smile at this,
and stood no longer Arguing.
But with a sweet and honey Kiss,
they lovingly seal'd the bargain.

She was highly pleas'd with him,
who was her loyal Lover.
And with Joy fill'd to the Brim,
and ready to run over:
So Doll she made no more ado,
but did her Purse strings unfasten,
And sixteen-pence to him he threw,
on purpose to pay the Parson.

