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**Anonymous**

***Robin Hood and the Shepheard (c1655)***

How Robin Hood, Little John, and the Shepheard fought a sore Combat.

The Shepheard fought for twenty pound, and Robin for Bottle and Rag;  
But the Shepheard stout, gave them the rout, so sore they could not wag.

The Tune is, Robin and Queen Katherine.

All Gentlemen and Yeomen good,  
down adown, adown, adown,  
I wish you to draw near,  
for a story to draw near,  
for a story of gallant bold Robin Hood  
Unto you I will declare,  
down a, &c.  
Some pastime for to spie,  
there was be aware of a jolly Shepherd  
That on the ground did lie,  
down a, &c.  
And now come let me see

*The Salamanca Corpus: Robin Hood and the Shepheard*  
(c1655)

what is in thy bag and bottle (I say)  
Come tell me unto me,  
down a, &c.

Tell me as I do stand  
what thou hast to do with my bag and bottle,  
Let me see thy command,  
down a, &c.

My sword which hangeth by my side,  
down a, &c.

Is my command I know,  
come and let me taste of thy bottle,  
Or it may bred thy wo,  
down a, &c.

Tut the Devil a drop thou proud fellow,  
down a, &c.

Of my bottle thou shalt see,  
until thy valour here be tried  
Whether thou wilt fight or flee,  
down a, &c.

Come tell it soon to me,  
here is twenty pounds in good Red  
Win it and take it thee,  
down a, &c.

The Shepherd stood all in amaze,  
down a, &c.

And knew not what to say:  
I have no money thou proud fellow  
But bag and bottle ile lay,  
down a, &c.

I am content thou Shepherd Swain,  
down a, &c.

Fling them down on the ground,  
but it will breed thee mickle pian  
To win my twenty pound,  
down a, &c.

Come draw thy sword thou proud fellow,  
thou stands too long to prate,  
This book of mine shall let thee know  
a coward I do hate,  
Down a, &c.

The second Part, to the same Tune.

So they fell to it full hardy and sore,

*The Salamanca Corpus: Robin Hood and the Shepheard*  
(c1655)

down adown adown adown,  
It was on a Summers day,  
From four till ten in the Afternoon,  
The Shepherd held him play,  
down a, &c.  
Robin Buckler proved his chiefest defence,  
down a, &c.  
And saved him many a bang,  
for every blow the Shepherd gave  
Made Robins sword cry twang,  
down a, &c.  
Many a sturdle blow the Shepherd gave,  
down a, &c.  
And that bold Robin found,  
till the bloud ran trickling from his head,  
And then he fell to the ground,  
down a, &c.  
Arise, arise thou proud fellow  
down a, &c.  
And thou shalt have fair play,  
if thou wilt yield before thou go  
That I have won the day,  
down a, &c.  
A boon, a boon cried bold Robin,  
down a, &c.  
If that a man thou be,  
thou let me take my beugle horn  
And blow but blasts three  
down a, &c.  
I will not thee deny,  
for if thou shouldst blow till to morrow morn  
I scorn one foot to flie,  
down a, &c.  
Then Robin set his horn to his mouth,  
down a, &c.  
And he blew with mickle main,  
until he espied little John  
Come tripying over the plain  
down a, &c.  
O who to yonder thou proud fellow,  
down a, &c.  
That comes down yonder hill;  
yonder is little John, bold Robins Hoods man,  
Shal fight with thee thy fill.

The Salamanca Corpus: *Robin Hood and the Shepheard*  
(c1655)

down a, &c.

Master come tell to me;  
my case is great cried Robin Hood,  
For the Shepheard hath beaten me,  
down a, &c.

I am glad of that cried little John,  
down a, &c.

Shepherd turn thou to me;  
for about with thee I mean to have,  
Either come fight or flee,  
down a, &c.

With all my heart thou proud fellow,  
down a, &c.

For it never shall be said,  
that a Shepherds hook of thy sturdy look,  
Will ine jot be dismaied,  
down a, &c.

So they fell to it full hardy and sore,  
down a, &c.

Striving for citorie,  
ile know saith John ere we give ore,  
Whether thou wilt fight or flee,  
down a, &c.

The Shepheard gave John a sturdie blow,  
down a, &c.

With his book under the chin  
he shrew thy heart said Little Iohn,  
Thou baselie dost begin.  
down a, &c.

Nay that's nothing said the Shepheard,  
down a, &c.

Either yield to me the daie,  
or I will bang thee back and sides  
Before thou go'st thy way,  
down a, &c.

That thou canst conquer me:  
nay thou shalt know before thou go,  
Ile fight before ile flee,  
down a, &c.

The Shepheard he began:  
hold, hold, cried Bold Robin Hood,  
I will yield the wager won,  
down a, &c.

To that I will agree,

The Salamanca Corpus: *Robin Hood and the Shepherd*  
(c1655)

for he is the flower of Shepheards swains,  
The like I did never see.  
down a, &c.  
Thus have you heard of Robin Hood,  
down a, &c.  
Also of Little Iohn,  
how a Shepherd Swain did conquer them,  
The like did never none.  
down, adown, adown, adown.

