

Author: Anonymous

Text type: Verse, ballad

Date of print: 168-

Editions: Unknown

Source text:

Anon. 168-. *As I went downe...* [n.p.] The Brotherton Library, BC MS
Lt 34: fols. 9r-9v.

e-text:

Access and transcription: July 2007

Number of words: 220

Dialect represented: Northern/Scots

Produced by Javier Ruano-García

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

——
Anonymous

***As I went downe...* (168–)**

To y^e Tune of Old Simon y^e King

As I went downe yond burne so clear
I heard a lad complaining
y^e doalfull voice y^t [?] my heart
Soun gart me ken his meaning
His Eyes they did his heart betray
Which often maid him sigh & say
Tho thy disdain hath ruend me
Still Meggy I must leave thee.

Oh gin yu were y^e boniest Lad[?]
I could not leave y^e meare Joe
Or gin yu were less rich or fair
My leave should nere y^e less grow
But cony Meggy as yu art
Neane ere could leave y^e better
Tho thy disdain hath rueind me
Still Meggy I must leave thee.

Whatever have I done or said
To gar thee shub to sleight me
I ken nia cause but love alas
To gar thee shub requise mee
Did ever lass so cruel prove
To hale one for his pure love
Tho you hate mee miar & gin I dye
Yet Maggy I must leave thee.

It nought will make ye pittie me
And death will end my passion
And wⁿ yu hears I am flain for ye
Y^m sure yu'l have compassion
So like the swan before her death
Ile end it wth my latest breath
Tho thy disdain hath ruend me
Still dying I must leave thee.