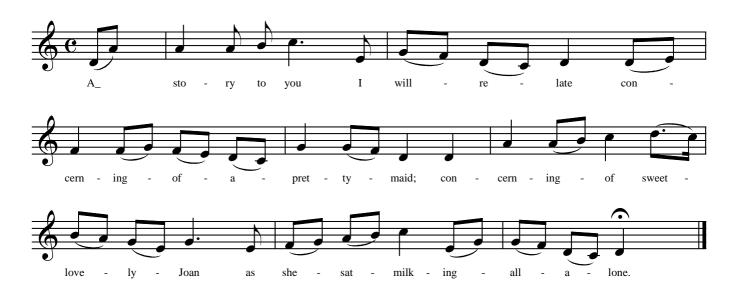
## **Lovely Joan - Christopher Jay**



A story to you I will relate concerning of a pretty maid; concerning of sweet lovely Joan as she sat milking all alone.

A knight mounted on his milk white steed and so merrily he did ride; he rode, he rode, 'twas all alone until he came to Lovely Joan.

3
'Good morning to you my pretty maid.' 'Twice good morning, kind sir,' she said.
'What, are you milking all alone?' 'O yes,' replied sweet

lovely Joan.

4
Then he pulled out a purse of gold, said, 'Pretty maid, all this behold!

All this I'll give for your maidenhead,' and her cheeks they blushed like roses red.

'Noble knight, I pray forbear, don't make your remarks on me,

for tomorrow morning I'm to be wed and my love shall enjoy my maidenhead.'

Twas then he made a solemn vow, that he would have it whether or no; all this he said to frighten Joan as she sat milking all alone.

'Give me the gold sir, in my hand that I may neither stop nor stand, for that will do more good to me than twenty maidenheads,' said she.

8
He looked round him for a bed; she mounted on his milkwhite steed.
He called, he called 'twas all in vain for she never once
looked back again.
9

She never thought herself quite safe, until she reached her true love's gate; she robbed him of his steed and gold and left him the empty purse to hold 10

It pleased her true love to the heart to think how well she played her part.

'Tomorrow morning we'll be wed, and my love shall enjoy my maidenhead.'.