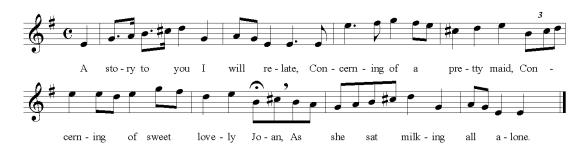
Lovely Joan



- 1. A story to you I will relate, Concerning of a pretty maid, Concerning of sweet lovely Joan, As she sat milking all alone.
- 2. A knight mounted on a milk white steed, So merrily, merrily he did ride, He rode, he rode, himself all alone, Until he came to lovely Joan.
- 3. "Good morning to you my pretty maid."
 "Twice good morning, kind sir," she said.
 "Are you going milking all alone?"
 "Oh yes," replied sweet lovely Joan.
- 4. Then he pulled out a purse of gold, And said "Pretty maid, all this behold, All this I'd give with me to wed." Her cheeks they blushed like roses red.
- 5. "Oh no, noble knight, I pray forbear, And do not make remarks on me, For tomorrow morning I'm to be wed And my true love shall be in your stead."
- 6. Twas then he made a solemn vow, That he would have her whether or no, This he said to frighten Joan, As she sat milking all alone:
- 7. "Oh don't you think these stooks of hay A pretty place for us to play? So come with me like a sweet young thing, And I'll give you a golden ring."
- 8. "Give me the gold, sir, in my hand And I will be at your command, For that will be more good to me, Than twenty husbands," said she.
 - 9. While he looked round for a bed She mounted on his milk white steed. He called, he called, 'twas all in vain, Joan, she never looked back again.

- 10. She did not think herself quite safe Until she reached her true love's gate She'd robbed him of his steed and gold, And left him the empty purse to hold.
- 11. It pleased her lover to the heart, To think how well she played her part: "Tomorrow morning we'll be wed, And I will be the knight instead."