

# Lovely Joan

The image shows a musical score for the song 'Lovely Joan'. It consists of two staves of music in G major (one sharp) and common time. The melody is written on a treble clef. The lyrics are written below the notes. The first staff contains the first line of lyrics: 'A sto-ry to you I will re-late, Con-cern-ing of a pre-tty maid, Con-'. The second staff contains the second line: 'cern-ing of sweet love-ly Jo-an, As she sat milk-ing all a-lone.' There is a triplet of eighth notes in the second staff, marked with a '3' above it.

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."