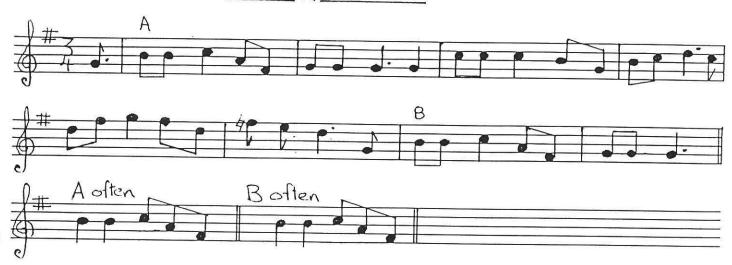
IN SHEFFIELD PARK

Vaughan Williams here gives us Mr Broomfield's variants to the song as taken from a ballad sheet as he notes in the manuscript for words see ballad sheets.

- I 4 But now he's left me full of pain
- II l laid myself down
- III 4 What is amiss? with me
 - IV 1 my mistress she came back to me
 - V 1 Kivery?

In Sheffield Park



SHEFFIELD PARK

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In Sheffield Park O there did dwell A brisk young lad I lov'd him well He courted me my heart to gain He is gone and left me full of pain

I went upstairs to make the bed I laid me down and nothing said My mistress came to me and said What is the matter with you my maid

O mistress mistress you little know The pain and sorrow I undergo It's put your hand on my left breast My panting heart can take no rest

My mistress away from me did go Some help some help I will have for you No help no help I crave Sweet William brought me to the grave

So take this letter to him with speed And give it to him if he can read And bring me an answer without delay For he has stole my heart away

She took the letter immediately He read it over while she stood by And soon he did the letter burn Leaving this maid to make her moan

How can she think how fond I'd be That I could fancy none but she Man was not made for one alone I take delight to hear her moan

Then she returned immediately
And found her maid as cold as clay
Beware young maids don't love in vain
For love has broke her heart in twain

She gathered the green grass for her bed And a flowery pillow for her head The leaves that blow from tree to tree Shall be a covering over thee

O cruel man I find thou art For breaking my own child's heart Soon she in Abraham's bosom sleeps While thy tormented soul shall weep