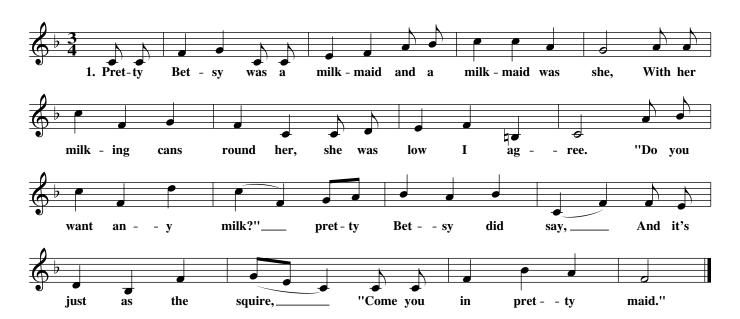
The Blackberry Fold (Betsy the Milkmaid)



- 2. "Step you in pretty milkmaid, set you down by me Let's you and I get married, love, if we can agree." ["To get married to you, sir, my age is too young, To get married to you, sir, my time is not come."]
- 3. Through fields and through meadows this young couple walked, For to hear how the squire to the milkmaid did talk; "If you don't ale (sic) out in yonders green trees, For it's first I will force you, and then you I will kill."
- 4. With kicking and struggling pretty Betsy got free, And with his own weapon she pierced his body; She pierce his body 'til the blood it did flow, And she left him laid bleeding near the blackberry fold.
- 5. Pretty Betsy went home with a tear in her eye, "I have wounded the squire," to the master she cried "I have wounded the squire in his body quite deep And I've let him laid bleeding near the blackberry fold."
- 6. The carriage was sent for to fetch him home, And likewise a doctor to heal up his vownds; They healed up his wound and they put him in bed And the milkmaid was sent for to bind up his head.
- 7. Blue ribbons, blue ribbons, orange and green, She's dressed in blue ribbons, she's now to be seen He made her his lady in the room of the hall, For it's best to live honest if you're ever so poor.

Source: Sung by Danny Brazil, Staverton, Gloucester. Collected by Gwilym Davies 20th October 1977.

Notes: Two lines in verse 2 supplied from singing of Danny's sister Lementina ("Lemmy")

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