

The Baffled Knight

As I walked out one May morn - ing one May morn - ing so gay I
Chorus
o - ver took a pretty fair maid and I rolled her in the hay — so 'tis
blow the win - dy mor - ning Blow the wind Hey Ho Blow a - way the
morn - ing dew how sweet the wind doth blow

Source: Sung by Mrs. Richards (78), Little Sodbury, on 2nd April 1907. Collected by Cecil J. Sharp

Most versions of this song do not have the man roll the maid in the hay. The following verses are more typical. They were sung by John Dingle at Coryton, Devon, on 12 Sept 1905 and collected by Cecil Sharp.

1. As I walked out one May morning
To view the fields around
And there I spied a pretty little maid
All in the new-mown hay.
2. I asked of she to wed with me
All on the new mown hay.
The answer that she gave to me:
"I'm afraid it will not do".
3. "And if you go to my father's yard
Where it's walled all around
And there you shall have the will of me
And thirty thousand pound."
4. When her came to her father's yard
Where it's walled all around,
She whipped inside her father's door
And barred this young man out.
5. "When you met me in that field,
You thought you met a fool.
Go take your bible in your hand,
Go a little more to school.
6. "There is a shrub in my father's yard,
It's called the merry girl;
If young men want to* when they can,
They shall not when they will.
[*want to = do not]
7. "There is a cock in my father's yard,
He will not tread the hen,
And I really believe in all my heart
That thou art the same."