

Broomfield Hill

The Broomfield Hill

$\text{♩} = 96$



1. My mas - - ter an I a wa - - ger did lay. Ten
thou - sand bright guin - eas unto one, that a maid I could - n't go to the bonn -
bon - nie bloo - ming fields, and a maid I should ne - ver home re - - turn.

1. My master and I both a wager we did lay
Ten thousand bright guineas unto one,
That a maid I couldn't go to the bonnie bloomin bush
And a maid I should never home return.
2. As soon as she got down to the bonnie bloomin bush
She found her true love fast asleep
With his nag in his hand and his bridle so brown
And his whipstick lay all upon the ground.
3. Three times she did walk round the crown of his head
Three times to the sole of his feet
Three times did she kiss of his red and rosy lips
As he lay there all fast asleep.
- [4. Then when she had done all that she could do,
Softly she walked away.
And hid herself in a bonnie bunch of broom
To hear what her true love would say.]
5. As soon as he woke all out of his sleep
And found his true love had been.
He stamped and he swore and his own hair he tore
Saying 'My true love's been here but she's gone'.
- [6. Then loudly he called to his little footman
Who was covered all over in green.
Saying, 'Where were you now that you did not waken me
When my true love had been here to be seen?']
7. If thou didst sleep more at night
Thou wouldst sleep less by day
Thoust been awake when your true love had been here
An a maid she's never went away.'

[8. 'If I'd been awake an my true love had been here,
An I could have had my own way,
All the pretty little birds in the bonnie blooming fields
Should have feasted on her body for their prey.']

Source: Sung by Arthur Nightingale, Didbrook. Collected by James Madison Carpenter between 1927 and 1935.

Notes: Carpenter noted the words, but no tune. Tune and verses in brackets are supplied from a version sung by Sarah Phelps of Avening.

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