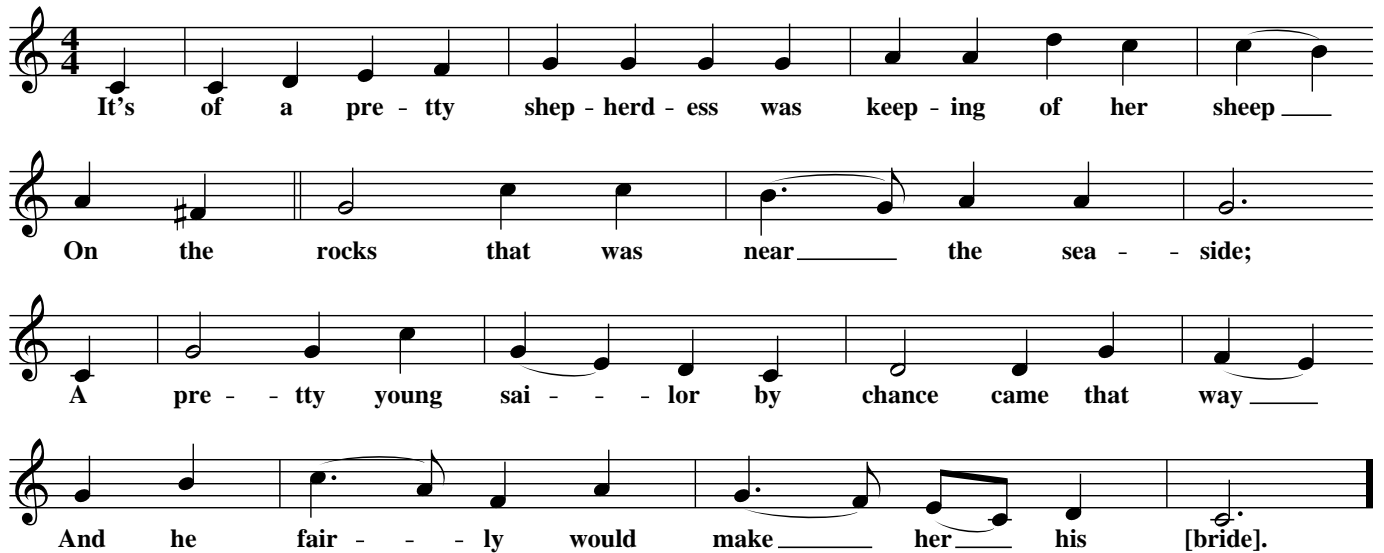


The Pretty Shepherdess



It's of a pre - tty shep - herd - ess was keep - ing of her sheep —
On the rocks that was near — the sea - - side;
A pre - - tty young sai - - - lor by chance came that way —
And he fair - - - ly would make — her — his [bride].

The weather being ward, she'd lain down to sleep
Which made him to sigh and to say
He kissed her sweet lips as she lay fast asleep,
And cried "You stole my heart away."

She awakened in surprise and opened her eyes
And saw the young sailor standing by.
"Pray, young man," said she, "how came you here by me?"
And with that she began for to cry.

"I've just come from that ship that you see,
On this rock I am landed alone.
I hope, my pretty dear, to find some comfort here.
Or else I'm for ever undone."

"Dear sailor," then said she, "how can you fancy me?
I never can give my consent.
For when you're on the seas I could not be at ease
But be left for to sigh and lament."

"Dear shepherdess," said he, "if you can fancy me,
I have plenty of money in store,
The sea I will forsake and a promise I will make,
To you I will be true for evermore."

Then she gave him her consent and was married the next day.
With him she is blessed for evermore.
In joy, love and peace their hearts doth increase,
And the sailor his shepherdess adores.

Source: Sung by Mrs. P. Wiggett (Wickett), Ford. Collected by Cecil Sharp on April 9th, 1909.
Mrs Wiggett sang the first verse only. The remainder is from a broadside.

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