

## Pretty Sally (part 2 of 2)/The Jew's Daughter/The Butcher Boy

### Pretty Sally (part 2 of 2)

#### AFS 1609 A1

"If you're past and gone love forget and forgive, And suffer me longer in this world to live. I ne'er can forgive you until my dying day. On you're grave I will dance when you're laid in cold clay."

She pulled from her fingers then diamond rings three, Saying, "Take these and wear them, while you're dancing on me. I freely forgive you though me you disdain, So now you must leave me in sorrow and pain."

### The Jew's Daughter

#### AFS 1609 A2

It rained a mist, it rained a mist, it rained, rained, rained all around, But all the boys in our town went out to toss their ball, went out to toss their ball. They tossed one up they tossed one high, one went into a Jew's garden by, Where no where no one was ??? to go nigh where no one was ??? to go nigh.

Out came the Jew's daughter dressed in red, to entice the little boy in, "Come in, come in, you dear little boy, you can have your ball again, you can have your ball again." She called for a charger and a knife for to catch his heart's blood in, All the boys were sad and knew he'd never come out again, he'd never come out again.

### The Butcher Boy

## Library of Congress

### AFS 1609 A3

In London city where I did dwell, A butcher's boy I loved so well. He stole from me my heart away, And with me now, he will not stay.

There was a strange girl in that town, My lover he sets her down. And takes that strange girl on his knee, And tells to her what he won't tell me.

It's grief to me, I'll tell you why, Because she has more gold than I. But gold will melt and silver fly, True love, will never, never die.

Last night my lover promised me, He'd meet me 'cross the deep blue sea. But now he's gone, left me alone, An orphan girl, to weep and mourn.

Go dig my grave both wide and deep, Place a marble slab at my head and feet. O'er my eyebrow place a snow white dove, For to prove to the world I died for love.