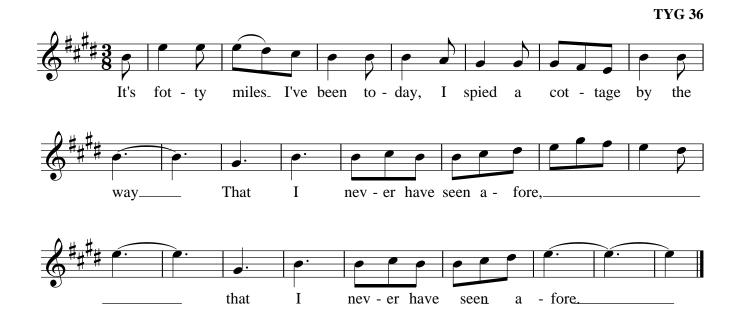
Forty Miles



- It's fot-ty miles I've been today, I spied a cottage by the way That I never have seen afore, that I never have seen afore.
- 2. I went upto this cottage door, Pretty fair maid tripped over the floor, And she cried aloud, "Whea's there?" (twice)
- 3. "My dear, it rains, it hails, it snows, And I am wet unto my clothes, And I pray you let me in," (twice)
- 4. "Oh no, kind sir, that never can be, For there's no-one in the house but me, And I cannot let you in," (twice)
- 5. I turned my steps away to go, And she did sweet compassion bestow, And she came and let me in, (twice)
- 6. We spent that night in sweet content, The very next morning to church we went, And I made her my lawful bride, (twice)