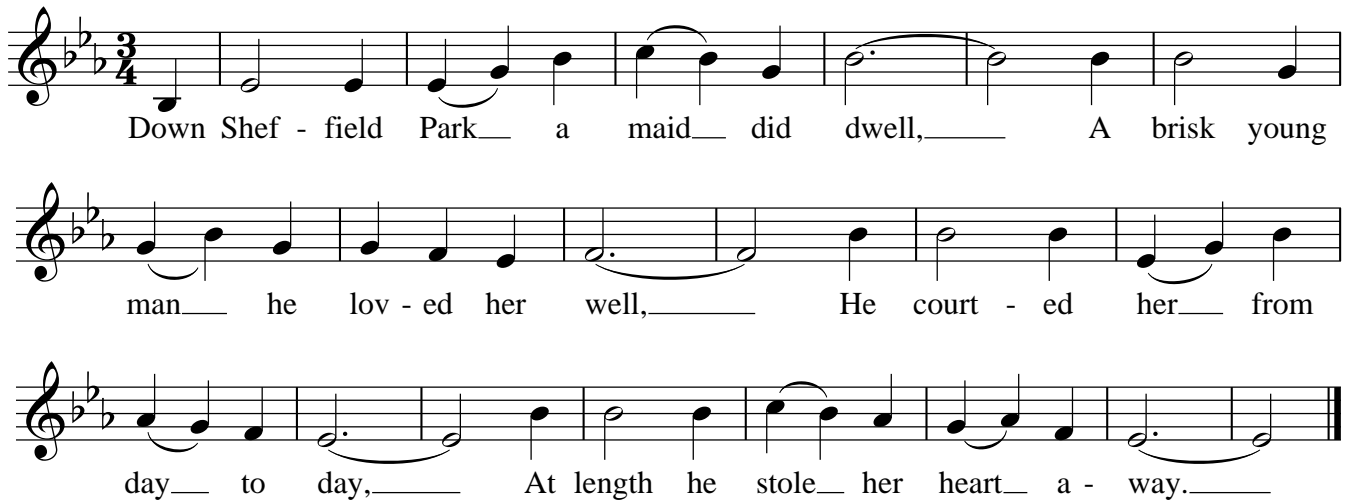


Sheffield Park

TYG 39



Down Sheffield Park a maid did dwell, A brisk young
man he loved her well, He courted her from
day to day, At length he stole her heart away.

1. Down Sheffield Park a maid did dwell,
A brisk young man he loved her well,
He courted her from day to day,
At length he stole her heart away.
2. One morning upstairs to make her bed,
She lay down her weary head,
Her mistress came and to her did say,
“What is the matter with you today?”
3. “Oh, mistress, oh, mistress, you little do know,
What trials and troubles that I undergo.
Place your right hand upon my left breast,
My fainting heart it knows no rest.”
4. “Then write him a letter and write it with speed,
And send it to him if he can read,
And bring me an answer without delay,
For young Colin has stolen your heart away.”
5. “Then gather leaves to make my bed,
A feathery pillow for my weary head,
And the leaves they flutter from tree to lea
Will make a covering o’er me.”
6. There is a flower that bloometh in May,
That’s seldom seen by night or by day,
And the leaves they flutter from tree to lea
Will make a covering o’er me.