



One evening as I wandered, two miles below Pomeroy, I met a farmer's daugh-



...ter, all on the mountain high, I said my pretty fair maid, your beauty shines



so clear, And upon these lonely mountains, I'm glad to meet you here..

She said, young man be civil, or my company forsake,
It is my great oppinion, I fear you are a rake,
I am no rake my dear, but brought up in Venus train,
Looking for concealment, all in the Kings high name..

Your beauty has enchained me, I cannot pass you by,
So with my gun, I'll guard you, all on this mountain high,
Then this pretty, little thing, she fell into my arms, amazed.
With her eyes as bright as diamonds, upon me she did gaze.

Her ruby lips, and cherry cheeks, had lost their former dye,
And she fell into my arms, all on the mountain high,
I had but kissed her twice, until she came to again,
Then modestly she asked, Pray tell me, what's your name?

If you go to yonder forest, My Castle there You'll find,
Written in ancient history, My name, is Rineordine,
But when you come to see me, perhaps you'll not me find,
For I'll be in my Castle, just ask for Rineordine.

Now come all of you fair maidens, a warning take by me,
And never go night walking, and shun bad company,
For if you do, you'll surely rue, until the day you die,
Beware of meeting Rineordine, upon the mountain high..

