

Morris

Where the Moorcock's Crow,,

With my dog and gun, thru the bloomin heather, In seek of pastime, I took my
 way. Where I espied a lovely, fair one, Her charms, invited me a while to
 stay, I said, my darling, you will find I love you, Tell me your ~~name~~, and
 dwelling
 name also. Excuse my name, and my dwekling, you'll find Near the mountain
 streams, where the moorcock's crow..

I said, My darling, If you'll wed a rover,
 My former raking, I will leave aside,
 Here is my hand, and I Pledge my honor,
 If you'll prove constant, I'll make you my bride,
 If my parents, knew, that I loved a rover,
 Great Affliction, I would under-go,
 I'll stop at home, for another season,
 Near the mountain streams, where the moorcocks crow..

Then fare well darling, for another season,
 I hope we'll meet, in yon wooded dell,
 And when we meet, we'll embrace each other,
 I'll pay attention, to your lovesick tale,
 It's hand in hand we will join together,
 And I'll escort you to yon valley lown
 Where the linnat sings, her sweet notes so pleasing,
 Near the mountain streams, where the moorcocks, crow..

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