

Said Shepherd Lad

Words Snorri

Music Crispin

Said shep-herd lad, to maid-en fair, "Pray, may I touch thy gold-en hair?" "My gold-en hair? No, no, no, sir! Sir, do not dare! Thou may'st not touch my gold-en hair!" Said shep-herd lad, to maid-en fair, "Pray, may I see thy should-er bare?" "My should-er bare? My gold-en hair? No, no, no, sir! Sir, do not dare! Thou may'st not see my should-er bare!" Said shep-herd lad, to maid-en fair, "Pray, now with me thy pip-pins share" "My pip-pins share? My should-er bare? My gold-en hair? No, no, no, sir! Sir, do not dare! Thou may'st not now my pip-pins share!" Said shep-herd lad, to maid-en fair, "Pray, let me pluck thy rose-bud rare" "My rose-bud rare? My pip-pins share? My should-er bare? My gold-en hair? No, no, no, sir! Sir, do not dare! Thou may'st not pluck my rose-bud rare!" To shep-herd lad, said maid-en fair, "I know a place, I'll meet thee there; With- in the wood, where cuck-oo sings, A - mid the oaks, a fae-ry ring." He touch'd her hair, he found her fair, And, struck as stone, he lin-gers there.