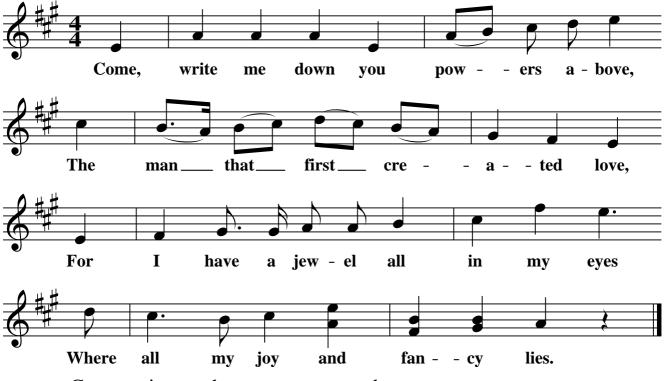
Come Write me Down



Come write me down you powers above, The man that first created love, For I have a jewel all in my eyes, Where all my joy and fancy lies.

"I'll give you gold, I'll give you pearl, If you can fancy me, my girl. Such costly robes as you shall wear, If you can fancy me, my dear."

"It's not your gold shall me entice To rob me of my virtuous life, For I never do intend at all To be at any young man's call."

"Then go, you proud and scornful dame, If you prove false, I'll do the same, For I have no doubt that I shall find, Another young girl to please my mind."

"Oh! stay, young man, don't be in haste, You seem afraid your time you'll waste; Let reason rule your roving mind, And unto you I will prove kind." To church they went the very next day, And married were without delay; And now that girl she is his wife, And proves his comfort day and night.

So now my roving days are past, My joy and comfort's come at last; For all the pains that ever we know, There's nothing but death shall part us more.