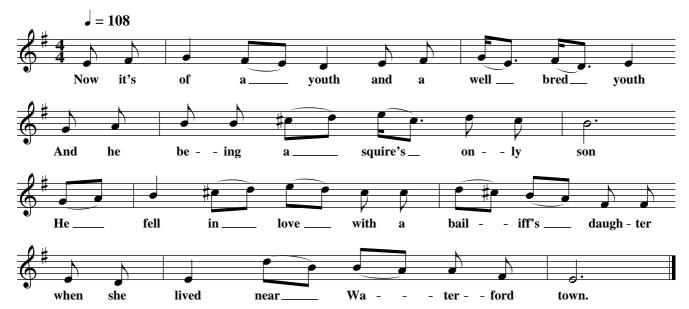
## The Bailiff's Daughter of Waterford Town



Now it's of a youth and a well-bred youth And he being a squire's only son, He fell in love with a bailiff's daughter When she lived near Waterford town.

But when his parents the truth came to know How foolishly inclined, They bound him apprentice for Clemensford town And they told him his business to mind.

For to stick to his books and to study the law And to leave his true love behind. Alas and adieu shall I never see her more, For she still runs in my mind.

Now it happened to be in the summer time In the merry month of May, When she set herself down on a bank that was green And her true love came riding that way.

Now he stepp-ed up to this pretty fair maid, "One word, one word", he did say, "one word, one word, kind miss", he did say "For to ease a poor troubled mind."

Tor to case a poor troubled filling.

"O it's where was you bred and where was you born?"

"Near Waterford town", she did say,

"Near Waterford town, kind sir", she did say,

"Where I've suffered for many's the day".

"Then if you've been born near Waterford town, Then it's surely the truth you must know, Of the bailiff's daughter from Waterford town Whether she be alive or no?" "No she's not alive for she is dead And it's many the day ago, No, she's not alive for she is dead, And in her grave laid low."

"O give to me my bridle rein, My milk-white steed let it go, That I may go to some fine counteree Where no one does me know."

"O do not go, kind sir", she did say,
"Come sit yourself down by my side,
It's the bailiff's daughter now that you see
And she's ready for to be your bride."

"O it's farewell woe and welcome love It's a thousand times brighter for to see, It's the bailiff's daughter now that I've gained That I never more expected to see."