[7]

THE SHEPHERD'S SON.

THERE was a fhepherd's fon, Kept fheep upon a hill, He laid his pipe and crook afide, And there he flept his fill. Sing fal de ral, &c.

He looked eaft, he looked weft, Then gave an under look, And there he fpied a lady fair Swimming in a brook.

· Sing fal de ral, &c.

He rais'd his head frae his green bed,
And then approach'd the maid;
Put on your claiths, my dear, he fays, And be ye not afraid.
Sing fal de ral, &c.

Tis fitter for a lady fair
To few a filken feam,
Than get up in a May morning,
And ftrive against the ftream.
Sing fal de ral, &c.

The Shepherds Son?.

7

