## THE SHEPHERD'S SON.

THERE was a shepherd's son,

Kept sheep upon a hill,

He laid his pipe and crook aside,

And there he slept his sill.

Sing sal de ral, &c.

He looked east, he looked west,

Then gave an under look,

And there he spied 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 strive against the stream.

Sing fal de ral, &c.

