

## Matt Hyland

[A7]There lived a[D] lord wi[G]thin this[D] land  
 Who[G] had a fair and[D] lovely daugh[A7]ter  
 [D]She was courted by a[G] nice young[D] man  
 Who[G] was a servan[D]t to her[A] fath[D]er  
 But when[Bm] her parents came to[A] know,,[A7]  
 They swore[D] they'd drive him from[G] the[A] is[D]land  
 [D]But this maid she knew that her heart[G] would[D] break  
 If[G] she should part[D] from young Matt[A] Hy[D]land

Straightway into his room she goes  
 Into his room him to awaken  
 Saying, "Arise and go, my own true love  
 This very night you will be taken  
 For I have heard my father say  
 In spite of me he will transport you  
 So arise and go, my own true love  
 I wish to God I'd gone before you"

"Ah, must I go," the young man said  
 "Ah, must I go without my wages  
 With ne'er a penny in my purse  
 Just like some poor forlorn stranger?"  
 "Here's fifty guineas in bright gold  
 And that's far more than father owes you  
 So arise and go, my own true love  
 I wish to God I'd gone before you"

They both sat down upon the bed  
 Just side by side for one half hour  
 And ne'er a word did either say  
 Yet down their cheeks the tears did shower  
 She's laid her head all on his breast  
 Round his waist her arms entwined  
 "No lord or duke or earl I'll wed  
 I'll wait for you my Young Matt Hyland"

The lord discussed with his daughter dear  
 One night alone in her bedchamber  
 Saying, "I'll give you leave to bring him back  
 Since there are none you style above him"  
 She wrote a letter then in haste  
 Still for him her heart entwined  
 She's brought him back, to the church they went  
 She's made a lord of young Matt Hyland

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 The last verse was added by Frank Heart

There was a lord lived in the North  
 who had a very lovely daughter  
 She was courted by a handsome man  
 who was a servant to her father  
 But when her parents came to know  
 they swore they'd ban him from the island  
 The maid she knew her heart would break  
 had she to part with youg Mat Hyland

So straightaway to her love she went  
 and then into her room to wake him  
 Saying rise my love and go away  
 this very night you will be taken  
 I overheard my parents say  
 in spite of me they would transport you  
 So rise my love and go away  
 I wish to God I'd gone before you

They both sat down upon the bed  
all for the sight of one another  
And not one word did either speak  
till down her cheeks the tears did shower  
She lay her head upon his breast  
around his neck her arms entwined then  
Not a duke nor lord nor earl I'll wed.  
I'll wait for you my own Mat Hyland

How can I go away my love?  
How can I leave without my wages?  
Without one penny of my own  
just like some low and lonesome vagrant  
Here's 20 guineas in bright gold.  
That's far much more than father owes you.  
So take it love and go away.  
You know right well I do adore you

'Tis then these lovers severed were,  
That he might elude transportation;  
Since he was gone, perhaps fore'er,  
Her sad heart knew no consolation;  
As days passed by, she then began  
To roam the groves alone and slighted;  
And, in her grief, she cried aloud,  
"Send back, send back my own Matt Hyland."

The lord conversed with his daughter fair  
one night above in her bed chamber  
I'll give you leave to bring him back  
since there's no one can win your favour  
She wrote a letter then in haste  
for him her heart was still repining  
They brought him back, to the church they went  
and made a lord of young Mat Hyland