

Blow the Candles Out

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When I was apprenticed in London, I went to see my dear
 The candles all were burning moon shone bright and clear
 I knocked upon her window to ease her out of her pain
 She rose up to let me inn barred the door again

I like well your behavior and this I often say
 I cannot rest contented when I am far away
 The roads they are so muddy, we cannot walk about
 So roll me in your arms, Love, and blow the candles out

Your father and your mother in yonder room do lie
 A-hugging one another, so why not you and I?
 A-hugging one another, without a fear or doubt
 So roll me in your arms, Love, and blow the candles out

I pray thee speak more softly of what we have to do
 Lest that our noise of talking should make our pleasure re
 The streets they are so nigh, Love people walk about
 They may peep in and spy, Love, so blow the candles out

And if we prove successful, Love, please name it after me
 Treat it neat and kiss it sweet and daft it on your knee
 When my three years are over, my time it will be out
 And I will pay my debt to you by blowing the candles out