Crafty Maid's Policy

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Come listen a while and I'll sing you a song
Of three merry gentlemen riding along
They met a fair maid and to her did say
"I fear this cold morning will do you some harm"

"Oh no, kind sir," said the maid, "You're mistaken To think this cold morning will do me some harm There's one thing I crave, it lies twixt your legs If you give me that, it will keep me warm"

"Since you crave it, my dear, you shall have it If you'll come with me to yonder green tree Then since you do crave it, my dear you shall have it I'll make these two gentlemen witness to be"

So the gentleman lighted and straightway she mounted And looking the gentleman hard in the face Saying,"You knew not my meaning, you wrong understood me" And away she went galloping down the long lane

"Oh gentlemen, lend me one of your horses That I might ride after her down the long lane If I overtake her, I'll warrant I'll make her Return unto me my horse back again"

But soon as this fair maiden she saw him coming She instantly then took her pistol in hand Saying,"Doubt not my skill, it's you I would kill I'd have you stand back or you are a dead man"

"Oh why do you spend your time here in talking Why do you spend your time here in vain Come give her a guinea, it's what she deserves I'll warrant she'll give you your horse back again" "Oh no, kind sir, you're vastly mistaken If it is his loss, well it is my gain And you are a witness that he give it to me" And away she went galloping over the plain