

# Folk & Traditional Song Lyrics

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## Colin and Phoebe

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Well, well, dearest Phoebe, and why in such haste?  
Through the fields and meadows all day I have chased.  
In search of the fair one who doth me disdain.  
And who will reward me?  
And who will reward me for all my past pain.

Go, go, boldest Colin, how dare you be seen  
With a burden like me and not scarcely sixteen?  
To be seen with the fair one, I am so afraid  
That the world will soon call me  
That the world will soon call me: no longer a maid.

Never mind what the world say for it all proves a lie  
We are not alone there's a couple hard by  
Let them judge of our actions, be you cheerful, my dear  
For no harm is intended  
For no harm is intended to my Phoebe I swear.  
Say, say, boldest Colin, and say what you will  
You may swear, lie and flatter, and prove your best skill  
And before I will be conquered, I will let you to know  
That I will die a virgin  
That I will die a virgin, so I pray let me go

Come, come, dearest Phoebe, such thoughts I now have  
I come here to see if tomorrow you'd wed  
But since you so slighted me, I will bid you adieu  
And will go seek some other girl  
And will go seek some other girl more kinder than you

Stay, stay, dearest Colin, just one moment stay  
I will venture to wed if you mean what you say  
Let tomorrow first come love, and in church you will find  
that the girl you thought cruel  
that the girl you thought cruel will always prove kind.

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