

IN YORKSHIRE CITY

Performed by: Bride Judge

Oh, in Yorkshire city there dwelled a maiden,
Of virtue fair and of beauty bright.
She being loved most dearly by her father's servant,
Who often told her he'd make her his bride.

He loved her dearly but of a distance,
Did not pretend for to be so fond.
And she said, 'Young man you are going to slight me,
Your mind is bent on some other one.'

'Now if this be so, leave us get married,
Leave us get married and end all strife.
I will work for you, love, both late and early,
If you'll consent I'll make you my wife.'

'Oh no kind sir, I'm too young to marry,
Too young to lay on a marriage bed.
For when you're married you are bond forever,
You know now darling all joys are fled.'

It being in the space of a few days later,
They being invited to a dance you know,
And this jealous young man he followed after,
His will prepared for an overthrow.

And as she was dancing there with another,
Sure jealousy had ran through his mind.
For to take the life of his own true lover,
This jealous young man was well inclined.

Now a dose of poison he then got ready,
And mixed it up in a glass of wine.
And he reached it onto his own true lover,
Who drank it off in her health so fine.

It being in the space of a few moments later,
'Come take me home now young man,' said she.
'For the glass of liquor you lately gave me,
Have made me feel as ill can be.'

As they walked home with hand and hand together,
This jealous young man to her did say,
'It was in your liquor I gave you poison,
To take your innocent life away.'

But the same myself love I am after taking,
So I must die love as well as thee,'
And they died together in one other's arms,
Young men beware of coarse jealousy.