

O thou wast far to my sight
when I did thine enemies fight
before we did asunder part
and still where one in heart
but some one stole thy love at last
and we left to wonder a wilderness vast
and I by the will of god, will go and declare
to a Idolatrous nation, Christ's arm is bare
and now I pray you tell me plain
why didst thou give me such pain
I never wish't to do thee harm
therefore leave the roman church and ease my alarm