

Before I can return to the arms of my dear
8th

When the hour came to the jail door to march us all away
My love she came to me and thus to me she said
Cheer up your heart about be dismaged for ~~the~~ ^{shall be at home}
My love you need not fear until you do return back
To the arms of your dear

Copied from John Burgess

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The Sheffield apprentice boy
I was brought up in Sheffield not of a high degree
My parents doted on me having no one but me
Drambled about for pleasures just where my fancy laid
Till I was bound apprentice boy when all my joys were fled
2nd

I did not like my master he did not use me well
I formed a strong resolution not long with him to stay
Unknown to my poor parents from him I ran away
I steered my course to London oh cursed be that day
3rd

A rich and handsome lady from Holland was there
She offered me great wages to serve her for one year
With long and great persuasions with her I did agree
For to go and live in Holland which proved my destiny x
4th

I had not been in Holland scarce a month two or three
Before that my young mistress grew weary of me
She says her gold and silver her houses and her land
If I would consent to marry her it would be at my command
5th

Oh no dear honored lady I cannot wed you both
For I have lately promised and took a solemn oath
To marry none but solely your handsome chambermaid
So excuse me my dear mistress she has my heart betrayed
6th

Then in an angry humor away from me she ran
She swore she would be revenged on me before that year was gone
She being so perplexed that she could not be my wife
She swore she would seek some project for to take away my life
7th

As I was a walking one morning in the month of May
The flowers they were springing so delightful and gay
A gold ring from her finger as she was a passing by
He slipped in my pocket now for it I must die
8th