Stern winter has left us ye trees are in bloom And
cow slips & violets ye meadows perfume, While
kids are dispersing and birds fill ye spray, I
wait for my Jockey to hail ye new May, I
wait for my Jockey to hail ye new May.
2 - Jocky
Among the young lilies, my Jenny, I've stray'd,
Pinks, daisies, and woodbines, I bring to my maid;
Here's thyme sweetly smelling, and lavender gay,
A posy to form for my Queen of the May.

3 - Jenny
Ah! Jocky, I fear you intend to beguile,
When seated with Molly last night on a stile;
You swore that you'd love her for ever and aye,
Forgetting poor Jenny, your Queen of the May.

4 - Jocky
Young Willy is handsome, in shepherd's green dress,
He gave you those ribbands that hang at your breast;
Besides three sweet kisses upon the new hay,
Was that done like Jenny, my Queen of the May?

5 - Jenny
This garland of roses no longer I prize,
Since Jocky false-hearted his passion denies;
Ye flowers so blooming this instant decay,
For Jenny's no longer the Queen of the May.

6 - Jocky
Believe me, dear maiden, your lover you wrong,
Your name is for ever the theme of my song;
From the dews of pale eve, to the dawning of day,
I sing but of Jenny, my Queen of the May.

7 - Jenny
Again balmy comfort with transport I view,
My fears are all vanish'd, since Jocky is true;
Then to our blithe shepherds the news I'll convey,
That Jenny alone you've crown'd Queen of the May.

8 - Jocky
Of ev'ry degree ye young lovers draw near,
Avoid all suspicion, whate'er may appear;
Believe not your eyes, if your peace they'd betray;
Then come, my dear Jenny, and hail the new May.

Transcribed by G. Dooley from MS in Jane Austen's House Museum collection (JAHM 1:08). NB figured bass not transcribed.