

Jockey & Jenny

[Joseph Baildon]

♩ = 120

Piano

Stern win - ter has left us ye trees are in bloom And

5

cow - slips & vio - lets ye mea dows pre - fume, While

9

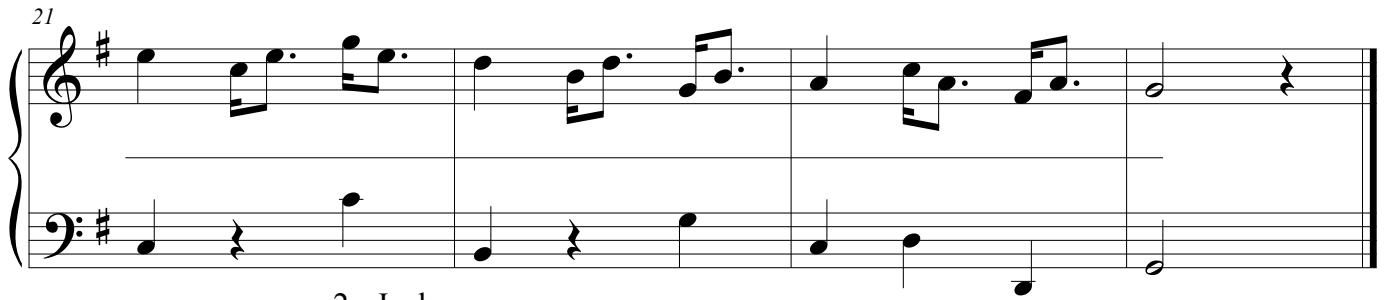
kids are dis - por - ting and birds fill ye spray, I

13

wait for my Jock - ey to hail ye new May, I

17

wait for my Jock - ey 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.