

J A M I E
A N D
N A N C Y
Of Yarmouth's
G A R L A N D.



Entered according to Order.

Jamie and Nancy.

Lovers I pray lend an ear to this story,
 Take an example by this constant pair,
 How a lovely young virgin did blist in her glory,
 Beautiful Nancy of Yarmouth we hear.

She was a merchant's only daughter
 Heir unto fifteen hundred a year :
 A young man courted her to be his jewel,
 The son of a gentleman that lived near.

Many long years he the maid did admire,
 When they were infants in love they agreed,
 And when to age this young couple arrived
 Cupid an arrow between them display d.

Their tender hearts were linked together
 But when her parents the same did hear,
 They to their charming young daughter
 Asked the part that was base and severe.

Daughter they said, give o'er your proceeding
 If that against our consent you do wed,
 For evermore we resolve to ditown you,
 If you wed one that so meanly is bred.

Her mother said, you are of greatfortune
 Besides you are beautiful, charming and young,
 You are a match dear child that is fitting,
 For any lord that is in Christendom.

Then replied this beautiful Virgin,
 Riches and honour I do defy,
 It that I'm denied of my dearest love,
 Then farewell world which is all vanity.

Jamie's the man whom I do admire,
 He is the riches whom I do adore,
 For to be great I never desire,
 My heart it is fixed never to love more.

Then said the father, It is my resolution,
 A ough I have no more daughters but thee,
 If that with him you are for to marry,
 Banished from me you ever shall be,

Well, cruel father, but still this desire
 Grant me, that Jimie once more I may see,
 Though you do part us, I still will be loyal:
 For none in the world I admire but he.

For the young man he sent in a passion,
 Crying, For ever now sir take your leave,
 I have a match more fit for my daughter
 Therefore it is but folly to grieve.

Honoured father, then said the young l. dy,
 Promised we are by the powers above,
 Why of all comforts will you bereave me?
 But love is fixed never to remove.

Then said her father, a trip to the ocean,
 You first shall go in a ship of my own.
 And I will content that you shall have my daughter
 When to yarmouth again you return.

Honoured sir, then said the two lovers,
 Since it is your will we are bound to obey,
 Our constant hearts can never be parted,
 But our eager desires now longer must stay.

Then beautiful Nancy she said dearest Jimie.
 Here take this ring in pledge of our vows,
 As from my haart, keep it in your bosom,
 Carry it with you for ever you go.

Then in his arms he close did infold her,
 While christal tears like a fountain did flow,
 Crying, my heart in return I do give you,
 And you shall be present where ever I go.

When on the ocean my dear I am sailing,
 The thoughts of my jewel the compass will steer,
 These tedious long days swift time will devour,
 And bring me safe to my sweet dear.

Therefore be constant my dearest jewel,
 For by the heavens, if you are untrue,
 My troubled ghost shall torment you for ever,
 Dead or alive I will have none but you.

Her ivory arms around his neck she twined,
 Remember, my dear, when you are on the sea,
 If that the fates unto us should prove cruel,
 That we each other no more ever see,

No man alive shall ever enjoy me,
 Soon as the tidings of death rings in my ear,
 Then like a poor unfortunate lover,
 Down to the grave I will go to my dear.

Then with a sorrowful sigh he departed,
 The wind next morning bléw a pleasant gale,
 All things being ready, the fam'd Mary gally,
 And for Barbadoes the straight set sail.

Jamie was floating upon the wide ocean,
 Her cruel parents were plotting all the while,
 How the heart of their beautiful daughter,
 With curst gold they should beguile.

Many a lord of fame, birth and breeding,
 Came for to court this young beautiful maid,
 But their rich presents and favours she slighted,
 Constant I'll be to my jewel she said.

Now for a while we will leave this fair maid,
 And tell how things with her lover did go,
 In fair Barbadoes the ship safe arrived,
 But now observe his fatal overthrow.

Young Jamie was comely in every feature,
 A Barbadoes lady whose fortune was great
 First fix'd her eyes, then cried if I han't
 This brave English sailor, I'll die for his sake.

She dress'd herself in gallant attire,
 With costly diamonds she plait up her hair,
 A hundred slaves dress'd to attend her,
 She sent to the young man to come to her.

Come noble sailor the said, can you fancy
 A lady whose riches are very great?
 A hundred slaves you shall have to attend you,
 Music to attend you to your silent sleep.

In robes of gold my dear I will deck you,
 Pearls and rich jewels I'll lay at your feet,
 In chariots of gold you shall ride for pleasure,
 If you can love me, answer me straight?

Amazed with wonder a while he stood gazing,
 Forbear noble lady at length he replied,
 In fair England I've vowed to a lady,
 At my return, to make her my bride.

She is a charming young beautiful creature,
 She has my heart, I can love no more,
 I bear in my eye her sweet lovely feature,
 No other charmer on earth I'll adore.

Hearing of this she did rave in distraction,
 Crying unfortunate maid thus to love
 One that does basely slight all my glory,
 And of my person he will not approve.

Lords of renown I their favour slighted,
 Now I must die for a sailor so bold,
 I must not blame him because he is constant,
 True love I find is much better than gold.

A costly jewel she instantly gave him,
 Then in her trembling hand took a knife.
 One fatal stroke before they could save her,
 Quickly did put an end to her life.

Great lamentation was made for this lady,
 Jamie on board the ship then did steer,
 And then homeward to England was sailing,
 With long desire to meet with his dear.

But when her father heard he was returning,
 A letter he wrote to the boatwain his friend,
 Saying a handsome reward I will give thee,
 If you the life of young Jamie will end.

Void of all grace and for the sake of money,
 The cruel boatswain the same did compleat,
 As they on the deck were lovingly walking,
 He suddenly tumbled him into the deep.

In the dead of the night when all were asleep,
 His troubled ghost to his love did appear,
 Crying. Arise you beautiful Nancy
 Perform the vow you made to your dear.

You are my own, therefore tarry no longer,
 Seven long years for your sake I did stay,
 Hymen doth watch for to crown us with glory,
 The bridegroom is ready therefore come away.

She cried who is that under my window?
 Surely it is the voice of my dear,
 She lifted her head from her soft downy pillow,
 Straight to the casement she then did repair,
 By light of the moon that brightly was shining,
 She there spy'd her true love, who to her did say,
 Your parents are sleeping before they awake,
 Come my dearest creature, you must come away.

O Jamie, she cry'd, if my father should hear thee
 We should be ruined, therefore repair
 At the sea side I will instantly meet thee,
 With my two maidens I will come to you there.

Her night-gown embroidered with gold and silver
 Carelessly round her body she throws,
 With her maidens indeed to attend her,
 To meet her dear she instantly goes,

Closs in his arms did the spirit infold her,
 Jamie she said you are colder than clay,
 Sure you can ne'er be the man I admire,
 Paler than death you appear unto me.

Yes dearest creature I am your true lover,
 Dead or alive you know you are mine,
 I come for my vow my dear you must follow,
 My body now to a watery tomb.

If I for your sake refus'd gold or silver,
 Beauty and riches for you I despis'd,
 A charming lady for me did expire,
 For thinking on you I was deaf to her cries.

Your cruel parents have been my undoing,
 And now I do sleep in a watery grave,
 Now for your promise my dear I am suing,
 Dead or alive you I must have.

The trembling lady was sorely afrighted
 Amazed she stood near the brink of the sea,
 With eyes lift to heaven she cry'd cruel parents,
 Heaven requite you for your cruelty.

Indeed I promised to my dear creature,
 Dead or alive I would be his own,
 And perform my vow I am ready,
 To follow him to his watery tomb.

The maidens they heard the sad lamentation,
 But the apparition could not see,
 Thinking the lady fall'n was in distraction,
 They strove to persuade her contented to be.

But still she cry'd, my dear I am coming,
 Now in thy bosom I'll soon fall asleep,
 When she had spoken, this unfortunate lady,
 Suddenly plunged herself into the deep.

But when to her Father the maidens told it,
 He wrung his hands saying what have I done?
 O! dear child it was thy cruel Father,
 That did provide thee a watery tomb.

Two or three days then being expired,
 These two unfortunate lovers were seen,
 In each others arms both on the waves floating,
 By the side of the ship on the watery main.

The cruel Boatswain was struck with horror
 Straight did confess the sad deed he had done,
 Shewing the letter which came from her Father,
 Which was the cause of these lovers doom

On board the ship he was tried for the murder
 And at the yard arm was hang'd for the same.
 Her Father he soon broke his heart for his daugh-
 Before the ship unto the harbour came. (ter

Thus curld gold has caus'd destruction,
 Why should the rich covet still after gain,
 I hope this story will be a warning,
 That cruel parents may ne'er do the same.

True love is better than jewels or treasure
 Riches can never buy true love I know,
 But this young couple they lov'd out of measure,
 Love was the occasion of their overthrow.

F I N I S.

