



Helen the Fair.

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FAIR Helen one morn from her cottage had
stray'd,

To the next market town tripp'd the beautiful maid,
She look'd like a goddess, so charming and fair,
Come buy my sweet posies, cried Helen the Fair.

The cowslips and jessamines and heir bells so blue,
With roses and eglantines glist'ning with dew,
And the lilly, the queen of the valley so fair,
Come, buy my sweet posies, cried Helen the Fair.

Enraptur'd I gaz'd on this beautiful maid,
For a thousand sweet smiles on her countenance play'd
And while I stood gazing, my heart I declare
A captive was taken by Helen the Fair.

O could I but gain this nymph for my wife,
How gladly would I change my condition in life,
I'd forsake the fine folks of the town, and repair
To dwell in a cottage with Helen the Fair.

But what need I care for the lordly or great,
My parents are dead, I've a noble estate,
And no lady on earth, not a Princess shall share,
My hand and my fortune with Helen the Fair.

In a little time after this Nobleman's son,
Did marry the maid his affections had won,
When presented at Court how the Monarch did stare,
And the ladies all envy'd sweet Helen the Fair.