

DURHAM Garland.

In FOUR PARTS.



A worthy Lord of vast estate,
Who did in Durham dwell of late;
But I will not declare his name,
By reason of his birth and fame.
But if you the truth would know,
This Lord he did a hunting go,
He had indeed a noble train,
Of Lords; and Knights, and gentlemen.

Unto fam'd Yorkshire he would ride,
With all his gallants by his side.
In hunting pass'd the time;
But being weary, as they say,
His Lordship lost his noble train
Of Lords, and Knights, and gentlemen,
And hearing not the horns to blow,
He could not tell which way to go.

But he did wander to and fro,
Being weary likewise full of woe:
At last dame fortune was so kind,
That he the keeper's house did find.
He went and knocked at the gate,
And tho' it was so very late,
The forester he let him in,
And kindly entertained him,

But in the middle of the night,
When as the stars did shine to bright,
The Lord was in a full surprize,
Being waked with a dismal noise.
Then did he rise and call with speed,
To know the reason this indeed,
Of all that shrieking and that noise
Which did so much his soul surprize.

I'm sorry, Sir, the keeper said,
That you should be so much afraid

But I hope that all will soon be well,
My wife is into labour fell.
This noble Lord was learn'd and wise,
And knew the planers of the skies,
He saw an evil planet reign,
So called the forrester again.

And gave him then to understand,
He'd have the midwife hold her hand.
But he was answer'd by the maid,
Her mistress was delivered,
At one o'clock that very morn,
A lovely infant there was born:
He was indeed a pretty boy,
Which gave his parents mickle joy.

The Lord was generous kind and free,
And proffer'd Godfather to be:
This good man thank'd him heartily,
For his good will and courtesy.
A parson was called for with speed,
For to christen the child indeed.
And after as we did hear say,
In joy and mirth they spent the day,

This noble Lord did presents give,
And all the servants did receive,
They beg'd God would increase his store
For they had ne'er so much before;
And likewise to the child he gave,
A noble present and a brave,
It was a charming cabinet,
That was with pearls and rubbies set;

Within it was a cabinet of gold,
Your eyes would dazzle to behold,
A richer gift, as I may say,
Has not been seen this many a day.

