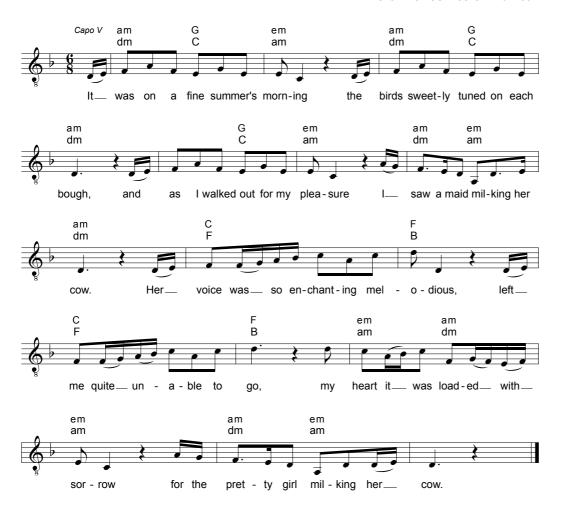
The pretty maid milking her cow

Melodie: Irland 17. Jhdt Text: Thomas Moore 1779–1852



- 2. Then to her I made my advances; "Good morrow, most beautiful maid, Your beauty my heart so entrances!" "Pray Sir, do not banter," she said; "I'm not such a rare precious jewel, that I should enamour you so, I am but a poor little milk girl," says the pretty girl milking her cow.
- 3. "The Indies afford no such jewel, so bright, so transparently clear, Oh! Do not add flames to my fuel, consent but to love me my dear, Ah! Had I the lamp of Alladin, or the wealth of the African shore, I would rather be poor in a cottage, with the pretty girl milking her cow."