

My Lady Went to Caunterbury or, My Heart of Gold

From Christmas carolles newly Inprynted, ed. Richard Kele (c. 1550)
Trans. Carol Anne Perry Lagemann (SCA Kasha Alekseeva)

My heart of gold as true as steel As I leaned on a

staff. In faith but if you love me well, Oh Lord, did Ro - bin

Fine

laugh. 1. My la - dy went to Can - ter - b'ry; The Saint was her pur - suit. She
2. Nine the miles to Mi - chael - mas; Our dame be - gan to brew. Then
3. For you, my love, I break my glass; Your gown is furred with blue. The
4. And if you sleep, then crows the cock; True heart, I say it's so. The
5. Now in your mind do keep me please; I tell you what I know. He
6. Yet I will tell you so much more: The cat lies in the cra - dle. I
7. By Saint Kath - rine of Kent I swear, The goose goes to the green. Our
8. Tyr - le - ry lorp, sing larks that roam; The spar - row pipes no sor - row. The

13 met with Kate of Mal - mes b'ry; Why hide in ap - ple root? _____
Mi - chael set his mare to grass; As fast as snow it flew. _____
de - vil's dead: I saw him pass; I know that it is true. _____
jack - a - napes will sure - ly mock; Who dares to tell him no? _____
blew his horn a - gainst the breeze; To wa - ter goes the crow. _____
pray you keep true heart in store, A pen - ny for a la - dle. _____
dog - gy's tail is burnt to bare, As I have ne - ver seen. _____
cow broke loose; the rope ran home; Sir, God give you good mor - row.

D.C. al Fine