

I am a poor shepherd un - done, And can-not be cur'd by
For a maid-en as bright as the sun Has sto-len a-way my

art;
heart. And how to get it a - gain There's none but she can

tell, Or cure me of my pain, By say-ing she loves me

well. And a - las! poor shep-herd, A - lack and well - a -

- day. Be-fore I was in love, O ev - e - ry month was May.