

It was a youth - ful knight Lov'd a gal - lant la - dy, Fair she was and bright,
Her - self she did be - have, So courteously as may be, Wedded they were, brave;

And of vir - tues rare. Joy with - out com - pare. Here be - gan the grief,
Wo - - men lewd of mind,

Pain with - - out re - lief; Her husband soon her love for sook, To
Be - - ing bad in - clin'd, He on - - ly lent a plea - sant look, The

Lady she sat weeping, While that he was keeping Company with others moe. Her
[more]

words, My love, be - lieve not, Come to me, and grieve not; Wantons will thee o - ver - throw.