

10. Now would 'chwore hong'd

William Corkine

Now would 'chwore hong'd, zis, but thou most ma wrong. God's
 Hadds voote zweete zis, what aild tha woo ma now? I
 Ha not I bought my ker-zie wed-ding briche, hudda

bors, I crie God mer- cy to zweare. Hast not my
 'cham as like to zarve thy turne vret as yer I
 hate, 'cham an-grie, thou makes ma And is not

rings and things and geare with vaith and troth a- mong, and
 wos zinc 'chos I borne, and sha not I have thow? Let's
 my bond re- die zet, woeld zarve ma zuch a twich? 'Chill

wout vor- zake ma now, and wout vor- zake ma now? Nay,
 zee who dare, let's zee who dare, I 'should but zee. Huds
 break his brow, 'chill break his brow, I vaith I 'chill, I

masse, ware that, nay, masse, ware that vor if thou lid I zweare, huds lid I zweare, huds that shall chill, I 'chill, that shall love

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doo, 'chill take a knife and honge my zelfe vor one of
zweare 'chill take a sweward, and make a yend of I or
thou. Then take a rop and drown thy zelfe vor mere good

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Treble Clef Tablature:

3	e	a	g	a	a	e
4	a	g	a	g	a	a
	r	r	r	r		r

Bass Clef Tablature:

3	g	c	f	b	d	g
4	c	f	a	d	f	c
	r	r	r	r		r

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Yea I woll, so I woll, that I woll, I vaith la!
 Yea I would, so I would, that I would, I vaith la!
 Yea I would, so I would, that I would, I vaith la!

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