

YOUNG HAL HE KISSED.

Young Hal he kiss'd the dairy maid
 Whilst milking in the meadow,
And up she got, with anger hot,
 And countenance all red, O.

“Do not repeat, young man,” says she,
 “Such conduct once again, O,
For if you do, you sure shall rue,
 Therefore ye'd best refrain, O.”

But Hal, he cared not what she said,
 Nor did her threat much dread, O,
For every day, at milking time,
 He kissed her in the meadow.

Till by-and-bye so used she got,
 She ne'er blushed or hung her head, O,
When laughing Hal he used to come
 And kiss her in the meadow.

Hal dearly loved the dairy maid,
 And she loved Hal she said, O,
And dearly loved she Hal to come
 And kiss her in the meadow.

And kissing, loving, on they went,
 Then very soon did wed, O,
And thus what came of that first kiss
 A milking in the meadow.