

Cold Winter

Adieu to cold winter
Adieu to white frost
I will cheer up my spirits
Since my old laughs have lost
I will sing and be as merry
As a knight in gale in may
So I will care no more about him
if he has gon farra be

Whair is a maning a pleasant ^{Evening}
We have sat to geather ^{to chat}
but neather do i love him ^{any more} better
his tongue it was so nimbale ^{that}
to nimbale for mee
So i will care no more about him
if he has gon farra be

My love did give unto me
A fine wedding ring
he thought it would de sire mee
As the hart he had within
he thought it to de by mee
As he had by to or three
but I will de by the lad that de sit
if he has gon farra be

if he has got another sweet hart
he has got her in a joke
he thinks within him self
that it will mee perveke
but i can think as light of him
As he can of mee
So i will care no more about him
if he has gon farra be