

My Lord Willoughbies Welcome Home

from the Roxburghe ballads

Anon.

Dm *Am* *Dm* *Gm* *A* *Dm*

The fif - teen day of Ju - ly, with glister - ing Speare and Shield A fa - mous fight in
 The next was Cap - tain Nor - ris, a va - liant man was he; The oth - er Cap - tain
 Stand to it no - ble Pike - men, and look you round a - bout; And shoote you right, you

Am *Dm* *Gm* *A* *C* *F C F C F C Dm*

Flan - ders was fough - ten in the fielde: The most cou - ra - gi - ous Of - fi - cers Wase En - glish cap - tains
 Tur - ner that from field would neu - er flee; With fif - teen hun - dred fight - ing men, a - las there was no
 Bow - men, and we will keep them out: You Mus - quet and Cal - li - uer men, doe you prouew trew to

C *Dm* *Em* *A* *Dm* *Gm* *A* *D*

three, But the bra - uest in the Bat - tel was brave Lord Wil - lough - bie.
 more, They fought with four - tie thousand then vp - on the blou - die shore.
 me, Ile be the fore - most man in fight Says braue Lord Wil - lough - bie.