

Blue cap

Blew Cap for me

from The English Dancing Master, 1651

Lyrics from the Roxburghe Ballads

C F C F Gm F

There lives a blithe Las - se in Fauke - land towne, and
A French - man, that large - ly was booted and spur'd, long
A haugh - ty high Ger - man of Ham - borough towne, a
At last came a Scottish - man (with a blew - cap), and

F C G C F

shee had some sui - tors, I wot not how ma - ny But her re - so - lu - tion she
lock'd, with a Ri - bon, long points an bree - ches, Hee's rea - dy to kisse her at
pro - per tall gal - lant, with might - y mou - sta - choes; He weepes if the Lasse up - on
he was the par - ty for whom she has tar - ry'd; To get this blithe Lasse 'twas

C F Gm F F C G C

had set downe, that she'd have a Blew - cap gif e're she had a - ny
eve - ry word, and for fur - ther ex - er - cise his fin - gers it - ches
him doe frowne, yet he's a great Fen - cer that comes to ore - match us.
his gude hap, they gang'd to the Kirk, and were pre - sent - ly mar - ry'd.

C F Gm F Gm F C

An English man, when our good king was there, Came of - ten un - to her, and
 "You be prit - ty wench, Mis - tris, par ma foy; Be gar, me doe love you, then
 But on his fine fen - cing could not get the Lasse; She deny'd him so oft, that he
 I ken not weele whe - ther it were Lord or Leard; The caude him some sike a like

F C F Gm F Bb

lov - ed her deere: But still she re - plide, "Sir I pray let me be; Gif
 be not you coy." But still she re - plide, "Sir I pray let me be; Gif
 wea - ry - ed was; But still she re - plide, "Sir I pray let me be; Gif
 name as I heard; To chuse hime from au she did glad - ly a - gree, - And

**Intro*

F F C

e - ver I have a man, Blew - cap for me."
 e - ver I have a man, Blew - cap for me."
 e - ver I have a man, Blew - cap for me."
 stil she cride, "Blew - cap, th'art wel - come to mee.'".

repeat for dance only