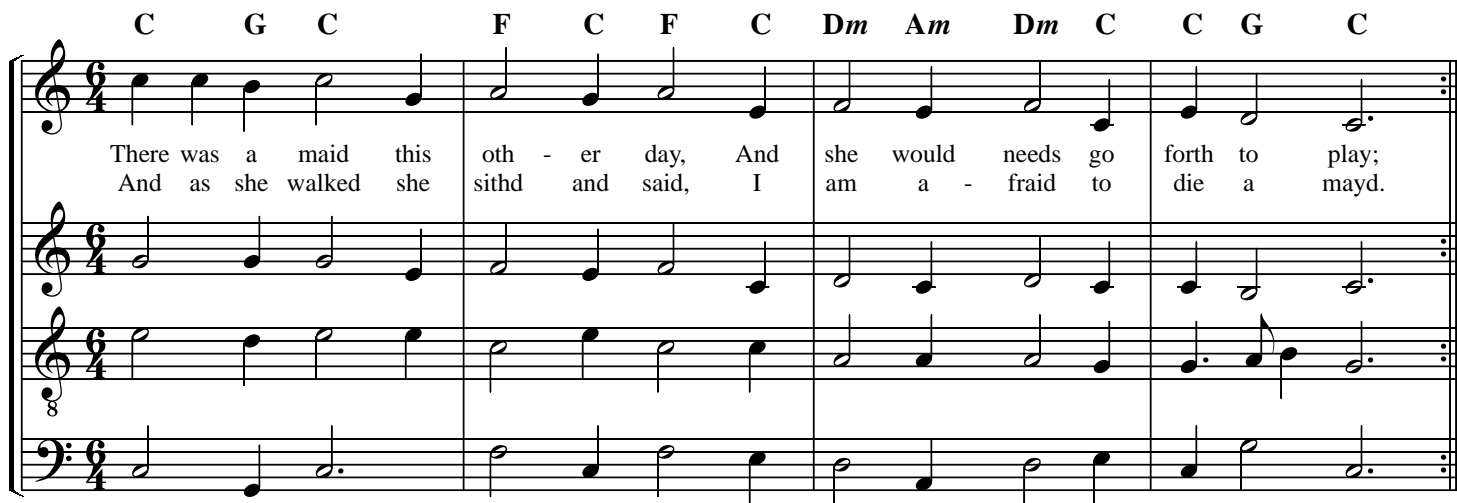


Watkins Ale

British Broadside Ballad, 16th C.

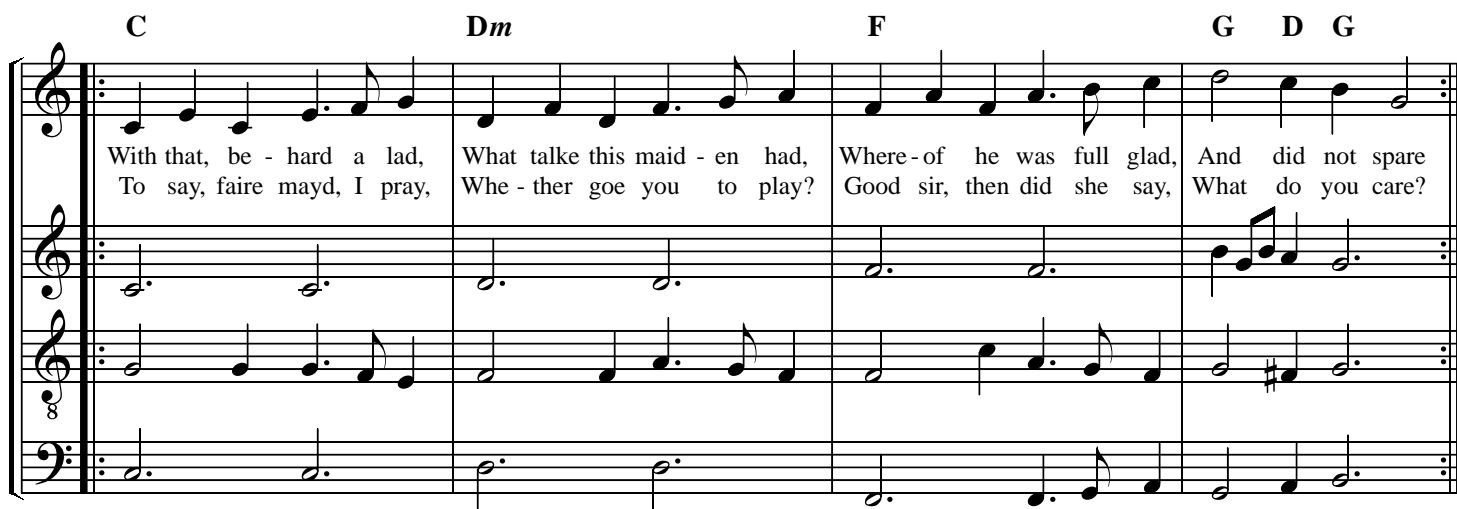
Anon.

C G C F C F C Dm Am Dm C C G C



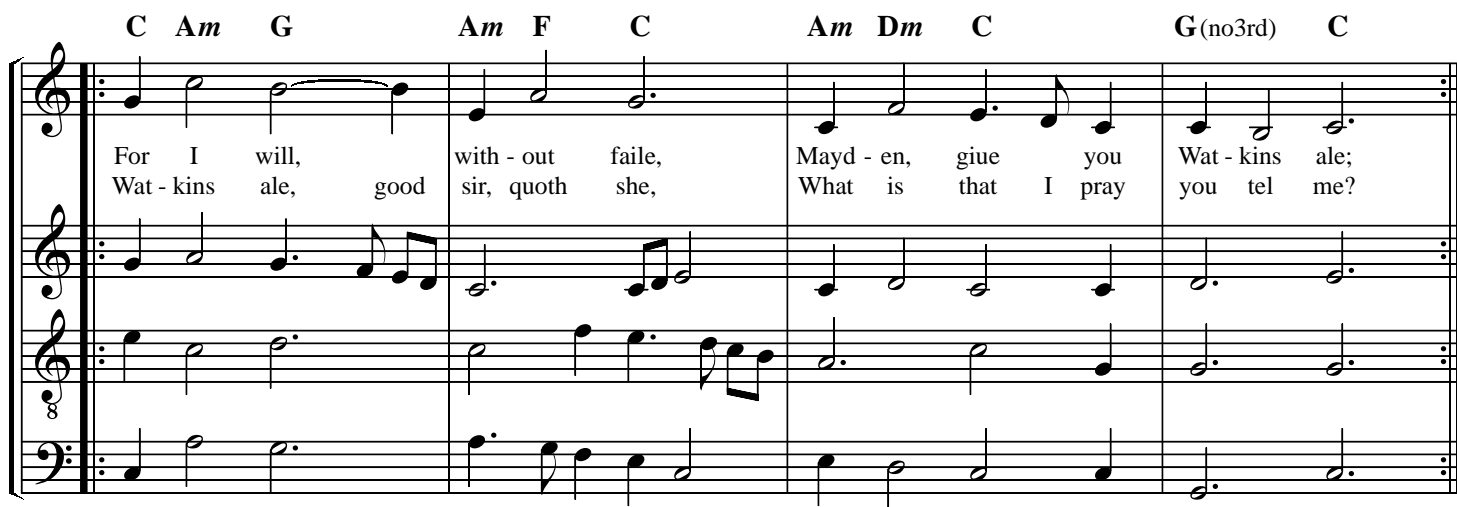
There was a maid this oth - er day, And she would needs go forth to play;
And as she walked she sithd and said, I am a - fraid to die a mayd.

C Dm F G D G



With that, be - hard a lad, What talke this maid - en had, Where - of he was full glad, And did not spare
To say, faire mayd, I pray, Whe - ther goe you to play? Good sir, then did she say, What do you care?

C Am G Am F C Am Dm C G(no3rd) C



For I will, with - out faile, Mayd - en, giue you Wat - kins ale;
Wat - kins ale, good sir, quoth she, What is that I pray you tel me?