

from the English Dancing Master, 1651 **Confess (his tune)** Lyrics by Thomas Deloney (d.1600)
the Death of Rosamond

Dm A Dm Gm Dm Gm Dm Gm A

When as King Hen - ry rul'd this land, the sec - ond of that name,
 Yet Ro - sa - mond, faire Ro - sa - mond, her name was call - ed so:
 For while the Kings vn - gra - cious sonne, whom he did high ad - uance:
 For at his part - ing well they might, in heart be grie - ued sore:

Dm A Dm Gm Dm Gm Dm Gm A

Be - sides the Queene he deere - ly lou'd a faire and Prince - ly Dame.
 To whom Dame E - li - nor the Queene, was knowne a cru - ell foe.
 A - gainst his Fa - ther rais - ed warre, with in the Realme of France.
 Af - ter that day, faire Ro - sa - mond the King did see no more.

Am Dm Am Gm F C F F C4/3sus F

Most peere-lesse was her beau - ty found, her fau - our and her face:
 The King there - fore for her de - fence, a - gainst the fu - rious Queene,
 But yet our come - ly king, the En - glish land for - sooke:
 For when his grace had past the seas, and in - to France was gone:

F C F Gm Dm Gm F Dm A Dm A D

A sweet - er crea - ture in this world, did neu - er Prince em - brace.
 At Wood-stocke build - ed such a bower, the like was ne - uer seene.
 Of Ro - sa - mond his La - dy faire, his fare - well thus he tooke.
 Queene E - li - nor with en - uious heart, to Wood - stocke came a - non.

5. But when the Queene with stedfast eyes
 beheld her heauenly face:
 She was amazed in her mind,
 at her exceeding grace.
 Cast off thy Robes from thee, she said,
 that rich and costly be:
 And drinke thee vp this deadly draught
 which I haue brought for thee.

6. But presently vpon her knee,
 sweet Rosamond did fall:
 And pardon of the Queene she crau'd,
 for her offences all.
 But nothing could this furious Queene
 therewith appeased be:
 The cup of deadly poyson fil'd,
 as she sat on her knee.

7. She gaue this comely Dame to drinke,
 who tooke it from her hand:
 And from her bended knee arose,
 and on her feet did stand.
 And casting vp her eyes to Heauen,
 she did for mercy call:
 And drinking vp the poyson then,
 her life she lost with all.