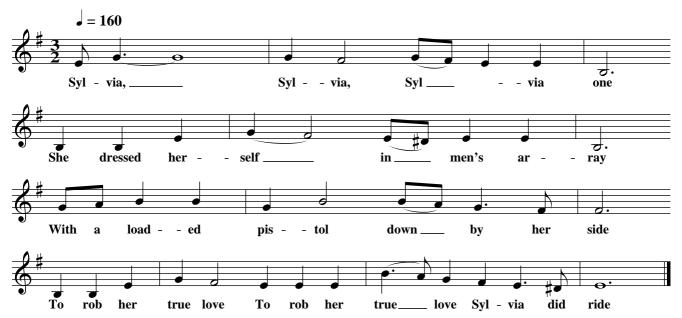
## Sylvia



Sylvia, Sylvia one day She dressed herself in men's array With a loaded pistol down by her side To rob her true-love To rob her true-love Sylvia did ride

As she rode up to him and she bid him stand Stand and deliver all the gold that you have Stand and deliver all your gold and store Or else this moment Or else this moment Your life's no more

He delivered up all his gold and store
But yet, she said, there is one thing more
There?s a diamond ring that I know you do wear
Deliver it
Deliver it
And your life I?ll spare

Now this diamond ring being a token, give o?er This ring I?ll keep or lose my life She was tender-hearted just like a dove She rode away She rode away From her own true-love

Now as they were walking the garden green He spied his watch hanging from her chain He spied his watch hanging through her cloak Which made her blush Which made her blush Like any rose What made you blush at so silly a thing? I fain would have had your diamond ring For 'twas I that robbed you on a plain So to take your watch So to take your watch And gold again

Now why did you enter such a silly plot Suppose that pistol you did have shot If you had shot me upon that plain For ever after For ever after You'd be put to shame

I only did it for to know
Whether you were a true-lover or no
But now I've a contented mind
My heart and all
My heart and all
My dear, are thine

The match was made without delay And soon they fixed the wedding day And now they live in joy and content In happiness In happiness Their days are spent