

The Foggy Dew

Source info:

Singer: Jane Gulliver

Place: Combe Florey

Collected: May 1905

Collector: Henry and Robert Hammond

Tune noted by H. A. Jeboult

MSS source: <http://library.ehdss.org/archives/>

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- 1 Oh! Once I was a bachelor, and I had a famous trade
And all that I delighted in was courting of the maid
I courted her one Winter's morn, one Summer's day or two,
But I oft times wished her into my arms and out of the foggy dew.
- 2 My love she came to my bedside as I was fast asleep,
And there she went to my bed's foot and bitterly she weep.
She wept, she wailed, she wrung her hands, she cried, "What shall I do?"
"Come into bed, my pretty fair maid, out of the foggy dew."
- 3 Oh! All the first part of that night we both did sport and play,
And all the rest part of the night she lay in my arms till day.
And when the daylight did appear, she cried, "I am all undone."
"Then arise, fair maid, and be not afraid, for the foggy dew is gone."
- 4 Then the very next day, I married her, I made her my lawful wife,
I nourished her, I cherished her, I loved her as my life.
But I never told her of that thing, nor I never intended to,
But every time that fair girl smiles, I think on the foggy dew.
- 5 So when we've got one child, my dear, it will cause us both to smile,
And when we've got another, my dear, we'll work for a little while,
And when we've got another, my dear, and another, and another too,
Then we'll both set out to work, my love and forget the foggy dew.