



Jenny Wren Fell Sick

Jenny Wren fell sick
Upon a merry time.
In cam Robin Redbreast
And brought her sops and wine.

"Eat well of the sop, Jenny,
Drink well of the wine."
"Thank you, Robin, kindly,
You shall be mine."

Jenny Wren got well
And stood upon her feet,
And told Robin plainly,
She loved him not a bit.

Robin, he got angry
And he hopped upon a twig,
Saying, "Out upon you, fie upon you!
Bold faced jig!"