

Where Are You Going To, My Pretty Maid?

Where are you going to, my pretty maid? I'm going a-milking, sir, she said. Sir, she said, sir, she said. I'm going a-milking, sir, she said.

May I go with you, my pretty maid? You're kindly welcome, sir, she said.

Say, will you marry me, my pretty maid? Yes, if you please, kind sir, she said.

What is your father, my pretty maid? My father's a farmer, sir, she said.

What is your fortune, my pretty maid? My face is my fortune, sir, she said.

Then I can't marry you, my pretty maid. Nobody asked you, sir, she said.