

All in a Garden Green

All in a garden green,
Two lovers sat at ease:
[withdrawn where] they could scarce be seen,
Among the leafy trees.
They long had loved yfere,
And no longer than truly:
In that time of the year
In that time of the year
Com'th 'twixt May and July

Quoth he, "Most lovely maid,
My troth shall aye endure;
And be not thou afraid,
But rest thee still secure,
That I will love thee long
As life in me shall last;
Now I am strong and young
And when my youth is past."