

# You and I and Amyas

Cornish, etc

You and I and A-my-as, A-my-as and you and I, To the grenewode must we go, a-las!  
 You and I and A-my-as, A-my-as and you and I, To the grenewode must we go, a-las!  
 You and I and A-my-as, A-my-as and you and I, To the grenewode must we go, a-las!

You and I, my luff, and A-my-as.  
 You and I, my luff, and A-my-as.  
 You and I, my luff, and A-my-as.

The knyght knekettall the cas-tell gate;  
 The la-dy mer-ved who was there-at  
 To call the por-ter he would not bliu;  
 The la-dy said he shuld not com in.  
 The por-tres was a la-dy babbitt,  
 Strang-ness that la-dy hight  
 She as-keed him what was his name;  
 He said, be-sure, your man, ma-dame."  
 She said, "be-sure, what do ye here?"  
 He said, "Ma-dame, as your pri-so-ner."  
 He was com-beld to brette a bull,  
 And shew my la-dy his clore wyll.  
 Kyn-dres said she wold ut bere,  
 And fo-ge said she wold be ther.  
 Thus You they did we can. nott say -  
 We left them ther and went ower way.

blun: leave off

blette a bull: indite a petition

kundness: natural affection (with sexual attraction)