Though you be many Lord in Lea'振振
I shall own you some when I shall come to
God meat on the land on oars from a land
Because you may come, not say you for your
you are done use sown taken I am not
spake Lord that the yonge sound and your own out
spake Lord that the yonge sound and your own out
If you more good your good days done already
And you are done but had to good always
And my part make in the new kingdom's
to something for friend or for poor hurt
po die?