

The Fair Maid Of Islington - Under The Greenwood Tree
June Tabor

[Intro]

D A E D A D A E A

[Verse]

There was a fair maid of Islington, as I ve heard many tell
A D A D A D
And she was going to London town, her pears and apples to sell
A E
As she was going along the road, a vintner did her espy
D A D A E A
"What shall I give, fair maid," says he, "one night with you to lie?"
D A D A E A D E A
"Oh, what shall I give, fair maid," says he, "one night with you to
lie?"

[Verse]

"If you would lay with me one night, you must give to me five pounds."
A D A D
"A match, a match," the vintner said, "so let this go round."
A E
When he had lain with her all night, her money she did crave
D A D A E A
"No, oh no," the vintner says, "the Devil a penny you ll have!"
D A D A E A D E A
"Oh, no, oh no," the vintner says, "the Devil a penny you ll have!"

[Verse]

This maid she made no more ado, but to the justice went
A D A D
"This vintner hired a cellar of me and he will not pay the rent."
A E
So straight the justice for him sent and asked him the reason why
D A D A E A D E A
That he would pay the maid no rent, to which he did reply

[Verse]

"Although I hired a cellar of her and the possession was mine
A D A D
I never put anything into it, but one small pipe of wine."
A E
This maid she being ripe of wit, she straight replied again
D A D A E A
"There lay two butts at the cellar door, why didn t you roll them in?"

D A D A E A D E A
"There lay two butts at the cellar door, why didn't you roll them in?"

[Verse]

 D A D
The justice told the vintner plain, if he a tenant be
 A D A D
He must expect to pay the rent, he could not sit rent-free
 A E
And when the maid her money got, she put it all in her purse
 D A D A E A
And clapped her hand on the cellar door and said it was none the worse
 D A D A E A D E A
She clapped her hand on the cellar door and said it was none the worse