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## The Bayly Berith The Bell Away

Reference number PT1043

The maidens came when I was in my mother's bow'r;  
I had all that I would.

The bailey beareth the bell away,

The lily, the rose, the rose I lay.

The silver is white,

Red is the gold

The robes they lay in fold.

The bailey beareth the bell away,

The lily, the rose, the rose I lay.

And through the glass window shines the sun.

How should I love, and I so young?

The bailey beareth the bell away,

The lily, the rose, the rose I lay.