

10. Now would 'chwore hong'd

William Corkine

Now would 'chwore hong'd, zis, but thou most ma wrong. God's
Hadds voote zweete zis, what aild tha woo ma now? I
Ha not I bought my ker- zie wed- ding briche, hudda

bors, I crie God mer- cy to zweare. Hast not my
'cham as like to zarve thy turne as yer I
hate, 'cham an- grie, thou makes ma vret And is not

rings and things and geare with vaith and troth a- mong, and
wos zince 'chos I borne, and sha not I have thow? Let's
my bond re- die zet, woeld zarve ma zuch a twich? 'Chill

zelfe vor one of thow. Yea I woll, so I woll,
 yend of I or hee. Yea I would, so I would,
 zelfe vor mere good will. Yea I would, so I would,

Figured Bass: a a e a a r a a

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that I woll, I vaith la! Yea I woll,
 that I would, I vaith la! Yea I would,
 that I would, I vaith la! Yea I would,

Figured Bass: e a e a a a r a a r e r a r e a

so I woll, that I woll, I vaith la!
 so I would, that I would, I vaith la!
 so I would, that I would, I vaith la!

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