Unknown
Miscellaneous
How Should I Your True Love Know
HOW SHOULD I YOUR TRUE LOVE KNOW

How should I your true love know From another one?
By his cockle hat and staff
And his sandal shoon.

He is dead and gone, lady, He is dead and gone; At his head a grass-green turf At his heels a stone.

White his shroud as the mountain snow, Larded with sweet flowers. Which bewept to the grave did not go With true-love showers.