

# Jack and Joan

Thomas Campion (1613)

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Do their week-day's work, and pray De - vout-ly on the ho - ly day:

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Do their week - day's work, and pray De - vout - ly on the ho - ly day:  
Skip and trip it on the green, And help to choose the Sum - mer Queen.  
Lash out at a coun - try feast Their sil - ver pen - ny with the best.

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2. Well can they judge of nappy ale  
And tell at large a winter tale;  
Climb up to the apple loft,  
And turn the crabs til they be soft.  
Tib is all the father's joy,  
And little Tom the monther's boy.  
All their pleasure is Content;  
And care, to pay their yearly rent.

4. Now, you courtly dames and knights,  
That study only strange delights;  
Though you scorn the homespun grey,  
And revel in your rich array;  
Though your tongues dissemble deep,  
And can your heads from danger keep,  
Yet, for all your pomp and train,  
Securer lives the silly swain.

3. Joan can call by name her cows,  
And deck her window with green boughs;  
She can wreaths and tutties make,  
And trim with plums a bridal cake.  
Jack knows what brings gain or loss;  
And his long flail can stoutly toss:  
Makes the hedge, which others break;  
And ever thinks what he doth speak,