

## AFCCC-HENRY

### Henry the shepherd

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Henry the Shepherd  
Young Henry, a shepherd, in his own native isle,  
With his flocks and the flowers  
his heart was beguiled,  
Until a fair maiden by chance met her there,  
As sweet as the sunshine with  
soft golden hair. \*But Rudolph the Haughty of higher degree  
Had sought Fanny's hand and rejected  
was he;  
Then wrath filled his bosom; his proud heart was torn,  
For Randolph the Haughty did fair  
Fannie scorn. \*But Henry the shepherd of lower degree  
Won fair Fannie's heart and enraptured was  
he.  
Then quick to the altar did young Henry secure  
The hand and the heart of the fair Fanny Moore.  
\*As Fannie was sitting in her beauty one day,  
As business had called her fond husband away,  
Then  
Randall the Haughty came in at the door,  
And clasped in his arms the fair Fannie Moore.  
"Oh, Randall,  
have mercy; that never can be,  
For I love my Henry as dear as he loves me.  
Oh, go, Randolph, go  
find some fairer girl than I.  
Yes, go from my dwelling, yes, go or I die." \*\*  
"Yes, Fannie, you must die,  
although I love you well.  
And why I do love you, my heart can never tell.  
But go, Fannie, go to the  
land of the blessed."  
And he buried his knife in her snowy white breast.  
Then Randall the Haughty  
was taken and tried,  
And Fannie all blooming in her beauty she died.  
Then Randall the Haughty  
was hanged by the door,  
For shedding the blood of the fair Fannie Moore.  
But Henry the shepherd  
distracted ran wild,  
And wandered away from his own native isle.  
But he was brought back to his own  
native shore,  
And buried beside of the fair Fannie Moore.

\* These stanzas were taken from Mr. Graham's MS. copy.

\*\* The last two verses of this stanza were taken from Mr. Graham's MS. copy.

HENRY THE SHEPHERD 1Young Henry , a shepherd , in his own native isle , With his flocks and  
the flowers his heart was beguiled,Until a fair maiden by chance met her there , As sweet as the  
sunshine with soft golden hair[.?]2But Rudolph The Haughty of higherdegreeHad sought Fannies  
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Randolph The Haughty did fair Fannie scorn[.?]3But Henry the shepherd of lower degreeWon fair  
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hand and the heart of the fair Fanny Moore[.?]4As Fannie was sitting in her beauty one dayAs  
business had called her fond husband awayThen Randolph The Haughty came in at the doorAnd  
clasped in his arms the fair Fannie Moore5Oh Randolph, have mercy that never can befor I love

my Henry as dear as he loves me Oh go, Randolph, go find some fairer girl than I Yes, go from my dwelling, yes go, or I die. 6 Yes, Fanny you must die altho I love [you?] well And why I do love you, my heart can never tell But go, Fannie, go to the land of the blest And he buried his knife in her snowie white breast 7 Then Henry the Shepherd distracted ran wild And wandered away from his own native isle But he was brought back to his own native shore And buried beside of his fair Fannie Moore. 8 Then Rudolph the Haughty was taken and tried And Fanny all blooming in her beauty she died Then Rudolph the Haughty was hanged by the door For shedding the blood of the fair Fanny Moore. [5EA1?] Dec. '38 HENRY THE SHEPHERD

This song is entitled HENRY THE SHEPHERD.

( Out where they [As?] Fannie) was sitting in her beauty one day , As business had called her fond husband away , Then Randal Randall the haughty came in at the door , And clasped in his arms the fair Fanny More. " Oh, Randal Randall , have mercy [ ? ] that never can be , For I love my Henry as dear as he loves me. " " Yes, Fanny, you must die, although I love you well. And why I do love you, my heart can never tell. But go, Fanny, go to the land of the blessed ." And he buried his knife in her snowy white breast.

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two lines omitted

Then Randal Randall the haughty was taken and tried , And Fanny all blooming in her beauty she died. Then Randal Randall the haughty was hanged by the door , For shedding the blood of the fair Fanny More. But Henry the Shepherd distracted ran wild , And wandered away from his own native isle. But he was brought back to his own native shore , And buried beside of the fair Fanny More.