

Now there was a knight of great repute,  
Who no maiden or knight could dispute;  
He won his jousts from town to town,  
And won all the hearts of the maidens around.

There was a damsel so fair was she,  
That all was lost to her but he;  
She was as beautiful as a maid can be,  
So in the sand she seduced this knight for free.

Another came and another went,  
And the knight was caught by the nights he spent;  
He crossed a bridge and burnt it down,  
And the torch he has lit he put to the town.

He crossed many fields and passed through mountain vale,  
So tired and thirsty he desired an ale;  
The bar room wench a bright eyed tart,  
She tend his fancy and she did beat his heart.

Another night and another day in time went by,  
He searched and search and had to really try; ÂÂ

To find a maiden as beautifully bright as she, ÂÂ

He looked for the maiden that would last eternally.ÂÂ

Signed,

The Damsel Wins