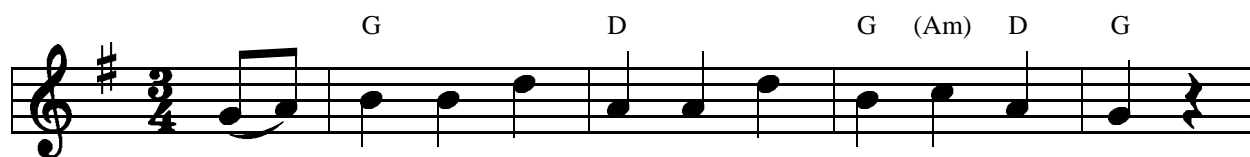


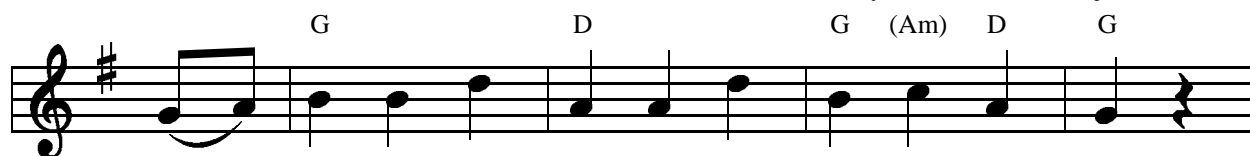
# Some Rival Has Stolen My True Love Away

No. 38.

*Lively*



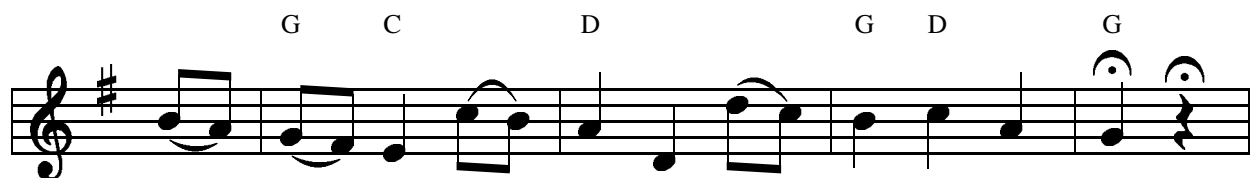
1. Some ri - val has sto - len my true love a - way,  
 2. When I have found out my true love and de - light,  
 3. Here's a health to all lov - ers that are loy - al and just!



So I in old Eng - land no long - er can stay,  
 I'll wel - come her kind - ly by day or by night;  
 Here's con - fus - ion to the ri - val that lives in dis - trust!



I will swim the wide o - cean all round by/my fair Brest/breast,  
 For the bell shall be a - ring - ing, and the drums make a noise,  
 But it's I'll be as con - stant as a true turt - le dove,



To find out my true love whom I love the best.  
 To wel - come my true love with ten thous - and joys.  
 For I nev - er will at no time prove false to my love.