

## **Mediaeval Baebes, The "Passing Thus Alone"**

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Passing thus alone, through the silent forest  
Many a grievous groan sounded in her ear  
Where she heard a man to lament the sorest  
Chance that ever came, forc'd by deadly strife

Farewell, me dear, quoth he  
Whom I shall never see  
For why my life is at an end for thy sweet sake I die  
Through villains cruelty to show I am a faithful friend

Here lie I a bleeding while my thoughts are feeding  
On the rarest beauty found, oh hard hap that may be  
Little knows my lady  
My heart blood lies on the ground

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