## My Dancing Day

Track 17

English carol, possibly 15th C.





Then was I born of a virgin pure, Of her I took fleshly substance; Thus was I knit to man's nature To call my true love to my dance.

Sing, O my love, O my love, my love, This have I done for my true love In a manger laid and wrapped was I So very poor, this was my chance Betwixt an ox and a silly old ass To call my true love tomy dance

Sing, O my love, O my love, my love, This have I done for my true love