**Hackensack High School**

**AP English Literature and Composition**

**Ballad Worksheet**

*Read the following poem, a traditional folk song. Then, identify the elements that make it a* ***ballad*** *and, on a separate sheet of paper, explain how you made the determination. You may also identify any qualities that are different than the definition in your literary terms packet and explain why it still qualifies as an example of the* ***ballad*** *form.*

The Laird of Rosslyn's daughter

Walked through the wood her lane.

And by came Captain Wedderburn,

A soldier of the king.

He said unto his serving man,

Were't not against the law,

I would take her to my own bed

And lay her next the wall.

I'm walking here my lane, says she,

Among my father's trees,

And you may let me walk my lane,

Kind sir, now, if you please.

The supper bell it will be rung

And I'll be missed awa',

So I'll not lie in your bed

At neither stock nor wall.

Then said the pretty lady,

I pray tell me your name.

My name is Captain Wedderburn,

A soldier of the king.

Though your father and all his men were here,

I would take you from them all,

I would take you to my own bed

And lay you next the wall.

O hold away from me,

Kind sir, I pray you let me be,

For I'll not lie in your bed

Till I get dishes three.

Three dishes for my supper,

Though I eat none at all,

Before I lie in your bed

At either stock or wall.

I must have to my supper

A chicken without a bone,

And I must have to my supper

A cherry without stone,

And I must have to my supper

A bird without a gall,

Before I lie in your bed

At either stock or wall.

The chicken when it's in the shell

I'm sure it has no bone,

And when the cherry's in the bloom

I wat it has no stone.

The dove she is a gentle bird,

She flies without a gall,

And we'll both lie in one bed

And you'll lie next the wall.

O hold away from me, kind sir,

And do not me perplex,

For I'll not lie in your bed

Till you answer questions six.

Six questions you must answer me,

And that is four and twa,

Before I lie in your bed

At either stock or wall.

O what is greener than the grass,

What's higher than the trees,

O what is worse than a woman's wish,

What's deeper than the seas,

What bird crows first, what tree buds first,

What first on them does fall,

Before I lie in your bed

At either stock or wall.

Death is greener than the grass,

Heaven's higher than the trees,

The devil's worse than woman's wish,

Hell's deeper than the seas,

The cock crows first, the cedar buds first,

Dew first on them does fall,

And we'll both lie in one bed,

And you'll lie next the wall.

Little did this lady think,

That morning when she raise,

It was to be the very last

Of all her maiden days,

For now she's Captain Wedderburn's wife,

A man she never saw,

And now they lie in one bed,

And she lies next the wall.