

## THE MARKET GIRL.

(Country Song.)

### I.

Nobody took any notice of her as she stood on the causey-  
kerb,  
A-trying to sell her honey and apples, and bunches of garden  
herb ;  
And if she had offered to give her wares, and herself with  
them too, that day,  
I doubt if a soul would have cared to take a bargain so choice  
away.

### II.

But chancing to trace her sunburnt grace that morning as I  
passed nigh,  
I went and I said, " Poor maidy, dear ! And will none o' the  
people buy ? "  
And so it began ; and soon we knew what the end of it all  
must be,  
And I found that though no others had bid, a prize had been  
won by me.

THOMAS HARDY.