

The Battle of Newland an Historical  
Ballad in four = parts.

Part the 1<sup>st</sup> showing how King Henry  
commanded the Mayor of Wakef. to  
go fight the Newland Knights of Newland  
Castle, with a description of the Cloths, Armes  
of the Men of Wakef. & the manner of their setting  
out: and other Matters.

1. When good King Henry ruled this Land  
He ruled with Sovereign sway  
The like before were never seen  
Nor since unto this Day.

2. There lived at Newland Castle strong  
Of Knights full many a score  
Who would not ligeance pay the King  
Nor do him service more.

3. Nor was that all, for they did send  
Defiances to the King  
To fight as many Men as he  
Into the field would bring.

4. To check their <sup>stubborn</sup> selfish high blown pride  
And make them quiet yield  
The King <sup>thus</sup> Letter wrote unto  
The Mayor of Wakefield.

5. "I charge you on your ligeance due  
"As you shall answer me  
"Go arm the yeomen of your Town  
"Without delay or ffoe

6. "And straitway unto Newland go  
"Subdue that slavish Crew  
"And in what manner this is done  
"Go unto me shall show."

7. The Mayor <sup>forthwith</sup> did straight together called  
The Townsfolke in a trice  
To know what best were to be done  
In the Affair so nice.

8. Then stept there forth a gallant Knight  
Sir Richard Riche by Name  
A nobler Knight did noer appear  
In quest of early fame.

9. His ffathers' only son was he  
Of birth and lineage high  
And he with youthful ardour bent  
His skill in fight to try.

10. With modest yet with manly grace  
Which every <sup>coveted and</sup> Knight did own  
Dowing he thus bespoke the Mayr  
And yeomen of the Town.

+ Knights Templars commonly called Knights of St. John of Jerusalem

11. " Shall rage and discord rule the Land  
" Shall War and famine thrive  
" While peace and plenty banished far  
" We scarce ~~are~~ <sup>be</sup> left alive?
12. " Let not our Hearts or courages fail  
" But ~~yet~~ <sup>now</sup> be firm and true  
" Let us march forth with Bowmen bold  
" The Castle to subdue.
13. " Thou shall our ~~courage~~ <sup>great heroic</sup> and our fame  
" Spread round through all the Land  
" When gallantly we shall have fought  
" At Henry our Kings command.
14. " Besides we shall have large rewards  
" In ready gold and ffoe  
" In english gold it will be told  
" Both Men and Yoomanry."
15. He sayd: and shouts of Joy were heard  
Through all the Town to ring  
" Long live Sir Richard Riche they cried  
" Sir Richard and the King."
16. There's not a thought in Warkofield Town  
Nor yet in all the Land  
So gallant as Sir Richard is  
And he shall us command.
17. Then forth appeared threescore Yoomen  
Young Yoomen spruce and gay  
The Town appeared upon their Chin  
And blithe as Larks were they.
18. In Sword and Crofs Bow fight well skilled  
And eke in Bow and Arrows  
Nor were there in the North Country  
So famed for shooting Sparrows.  
With ~~Le~~ <sup>Drummers</sup> and Singlets Silly white  
19. Their ~~Coats~~ <sup>Doublets</sup> of chearful green  
With Scarlet faced and Silver Laced  
Round Hats with Plumors therein.
20. Their Bows of toughest Yew were made  
Their Arrows sharp and long  
And on their proud and Manly thigh  
A stout broad Sword there hung
21. Their Quivers oer their Shoulders thrown  
Were buckled fast before  
Their Bows they slackend and unstrung  
In their left Hand they bore.
22. With flags and Streamers Azure blue  
Beset with Lillies gay  
And Drums and Trumpets flutes and Horns  
They stood in proud Array.
- 22
- The Town Arms of 10.

- And while  
23. They thus prepared and resolved  
To conquer or to die  
Coming to lead them to the fight  
Their Captain they did spy.
24. Sir Richard on a <sup>Coal</sup> black Steed  
With golden Trappings gay  
And Arms and Armour bright he shone  
The rival of the Day.
25. The prancing Steed well trained for War  
Nor frightened with the Sword  
The champs he foams and proudly neighs  
Beneath his noble Lord.
26. With shouts the <sup>Heroes</sup> Warriors greet their Chief  
The Drums and Trumpets sound  
They march: their nimble willing feet  
Beat time upon the ground.
27. <sup>Host</sup> And sure it was a gallant sight  
As over Wakefield saw  
The noble Captain and his Men  
All marching on a Row.
28. And as they marched thro' merry Wakefield  
So blithesome and so gay  
The Maidens all with one accord  
Most lovingly did say.
29. " Be stout and bold ye merry Men  
" Fight as you hold us dear  
" And if you conquer your proud foe  
" Our love you need not fear.
30. And now they march in proud array  
And leave the Town behind  
Gallant and gay, their sable Plumes  
Now wantoned in the Wind.
31. The Sun shone bright the morning smiled  
The fields were fresh and gay  
The tuneful Birds their Carols sung  
As they passed on the Way.
32. And as they marched thro' Woods and Meads  
I was wondrous to see  
The frightened Hine, the Bucks and Doe  
All bounding o'er the Lee.
33. And when <sup>they</sup> in sight of Newland came  
To all Men so it told  
The Heroes one and all did look  
More cheerful and more bold.

34

As when the scenting Flounds have found  
The Covert of a Mare  
With savage Joy, the promised game  
For chace they do prepare.

35.

So now the Heroes fierce and bold  
Joyful Their Bows they joyful string  
The noble foats of Chevy Chase  
They all in Concert sing.

36.

Here ends the first part of my Song  
The battle's yet to come  
And he that ~~thats~~ <sup>dare</sup> well not go to fight  
He ~~can~~ <sup>let him</sup> may stay at Home.

The end of the first part

Capt.

The Battle of Newland part the 2: showing  
the a describ: of Newland Castle & the Knights their arms  
and Horsemanship the speeches manner they received  
their foats, the speeches of the different Chieffe  
with the manner of beginning the Battle.

37.

Within a spacious lowly Vale  
part bounded by a Wood  
And other part by Caldor washod  
There Newland Castle stood.

38.

The Castle it was built most strong  
With gilded Towers crown'd  
So fair it seem'd a Palace built  
Upon enchanted ground.

39.

The holy Knights who dwell thereat  
For foats of Chivalry  
They one and all most famous were  
Throughout the whole Country.

40.

The chief and Captain of the Train  
Sir Claret Vine by Name  
Sir Vinyard Hoste the second war  
From holy Land they came.

41.

The rest of different Kingdoms were  
~~Collected there together~~  
~~As ships into the harbour sail~~  
~~To weep into a Boe here fly~~  
~~To shelter from the weather.~~  
~~To moor in stormy weather~~

42.

In Armour clad from Head to foot  
The Newland Knights <sup>they did</sup> appear  
And pendant from their shining Broasts  
A Silver Cross they <sup>did</sup> wear.

43.

Their right hand graspt a trembling Spear  
Their left Arm bore a shield  
And on their thigh a flaming sword  
They know full well to wield.

Each  
44. And mounted on their milk white steeds  
In silent order wait  
The marching of the warlike foe  
Within the Castle gates.

45. So silent wait the wary Cats  
To catch unwarry food  
And with more dreadful silence wait  
The Tygers of the Wood.

46. When lo! upon the Neighbouring Hill  
Come winding through the Wood  
The warlike foe, Sir Claret spied  
As on the Wall he stood.

47. And thus unto his Men he spake,  
" We have not much to fear  
" A Captain and but three score Men  
" Dost in the field appear.

48. " So resolute and bold a foe  
" I never yet did see  
" Nor in such jocund merry mood  
" As all his Men and he.

49. " But sure they soon will <sup>graver be</sup> change their notes  
" If I divine aright  
" If they with us dare to engage  
" And mine in dreadful fight."

50. ~~Sir Richard Riche~~  
The Warsfield Heroes stout and bold  
Now to the Castle come  
Right glad were they and eke well pleased  
To find the Knights at Home.

51. Sir Richard Riche <sup>first</sup> drew his sword  
And then rode on before  
Nor stopt until he nigh had come  
Unto the Castle Door.

52. Then raising on his stirrup high  
He thus aloud did say  
" In the Kings Name I charge you all,  
" That ye do me obey.

53. " Your Castle now to me give up  
" Your goods and Chattles all  
" Your Arms lay down: so shall ye scape  
" This once a dreadful thrall.

54. " But if your proud and haughty Hearts  
" Refuse the just demand  
" Without delay ye all shall feel  
" The strength of our right Hands