

Lucy Wan

9 Fa - ir Lu - cy she si - its at her own Fath - er's door, Weep - ing and ma - a - ki - ing moan,
15 A - and by the - re came her - broth - er dear, Wha - at ails thee
Lu - u - c - y Wa - a - a - a - n, Wha - at ails the - e Lu - u - c - y Wan?

2. 'I ail, and I ail, dear brother,' she said,
And I'll tell you the reason why;
There is a child between my two sides,
Between you, dear brother, and I.' (repeat)

3. And he has drawn his good broad sword,
That hung down by his knee,
And he has cutted off Lucy Wan's head.
And her fair body in three.

4. 'Oh what put the blood on your broadsword,
Son come tell it unto me'
'Oh, I have cutted off my greyhound's head,
And I pray you pardon me.'

5. 'Oh the blood of your dog it could never be so red,
Son come tell it unto me,'
'Then 'tis the blood of a Hind that I killed today,
I killed most manfully.'

6. 'The blood of a hind it could never be so pure
,Son come tell it unto me,'
'Oh, this is not the blood of a greyhound or a hind,
'Tis the blood of our Lucy.'

7. 'Oh, what shall you do when your father comes to know?
Son, come tell it unto me.'
'I shall put my foot on board of a ship
And sail to some foreign country.'

8. 'Oh, when shall you turn to your own wife again?
Son, come tell it unto me.'
'When the sun and the moon rise over yonder hill,
And I hope that may never, never be.'

9. 'What will you do with your two fine babes?
Son, come tell it unto me.'
'I'll give one to my father and the other to my mother
To keep them company'

10. 'What will you do with your house and your lands?
Son, come tell it unto me.'
'I will lay them bare to the birds of the air
There's no more welcome there for me'