

The Outlandish Knight

Traditional English Folk Song

An out - lan - dish Knight_ came from the North Lands, And
4 he came a - woo - ing to me, He told me he'd take me un -
7 to the North lands, And_ there he would mar - ry me. (Come)

The Knight:

'Come fetch me some of your father's gold,
And some of your Mother's fee
And two of the best nags out of the stable,
Where they stand thirty and three.'

She fetched him some of her father's gold,
And some of her mother's fee,
And two of the best nags out of the stable,
Where they stood thirty and three.

She mounted on her milkwhite steed,
He on the dapple grey,
They rode till they came unto the seaside
Three hours before it was day.

The Knight:

'Light off, light off thy milkwhite steed
And deliver it unto me,
Six pretty maids have I drowned here
And thou the seventh shall be.'

He's turned his back towards her,
And viewed the leaves so green,
She caught him round the middle so small,
And tumbled him into the stream.

He dropped high, he dropped low,
Until he came to the side,
'Catch hold of my hand, my pretty maiden,
And I will make you my bride.'

The Lady:

'Lie there, lie there, you falsehearted man,
Lie there instead of me,
Six pretty maids have you drowned here,
And the seventh has drowned thee.'

She mounted on her milkwhite steed,
And led the dapple grey,
She rode till she came to her own father's hall,
Three hours before it was day.