

# Bodmin Town

In Bod - - min town there lived a \_\_\_ maid,  
My inno - cent heart\_\_\_ she had be - trayed:  
I ne'er was \_\_\_ wound \_\_\_ ed \_\_\_ so be - - fore,  
And yet I \_\_\_ love \_\_\_ her \_\_\_ more and more

In Bodmin Town there lived a maid,  
My innocent heart she had betrayed,  
I ne'er was wounded so before,  
And yet I love her more and more.

In Bodmin street when I did pass  
I saw my fair maid through the glass,  
All dress'd in ribbons bright and gay,  
She lovelier looked than flowers in May.

In Bodmin church if I might stand  
And hold my fair maid by the hand,  
I reckon none in all the West  
Would count himself so passing bless'd.

To Bodmin town I came at night,  
And to her door betook me straight,  
Come down! come down! and let me in,  
Your own true love pulls at the pin.

On Bodmin moor the wild winds roar,  
Her mother came, unhasped the door.  
Alack! she's dead - this very hour  
All withered lies your lily flower.

The Bodmin bells shall toll and tell,  
With their melodious fall and swell,  
"Here lies a lover and his bride,  
Who parted lived, together died."