

My Love Lies Cold Beneath My Feet

We was a - - sit - ting by the fire of a cold ___ win - ter's night,

We was tell - ing pur - ty tales that we dreamed the oth - er night;

If my love will give me com - - fort then I will give him joys

O strange thoughts that come knock - ing at my door.

Verse 2

Good morn - ing to you my fair pur - ty dam - sel, How come you here so ear - ly My

love's lay - ing so cold be - neath my feet. For the(etc)

verse 3

That was - n't what you prom - ised me you nev - er knew no oth - er. My love lay so

cold be - neath my feet; You pro - mised that you'd mar - ry me and nev - er O no oth - er

But don't my love lay so cold be - low my feet

We was a-sitting by the fire of a cold winter's night,
 We was telling purty tales that we dreamed the other night;
 If my love will give me comfort then I will give him joys
 O strange thoughts that come knock-ng at my door.

Good moring to you my fair pur-ty damsel, How come you here so early?
 My love's lay-ing so cold be-neath my feet;
 For the night is coming very dull, the morning's coming very bright,
 Strange faces I'm going to meet the day.

That wasn't what you promised me you never knew no other.
 My love lay so cold beneath my feet;
 You promised that you'd marry me and neer O no oth-er
 But don't my love lay so cold below my feet