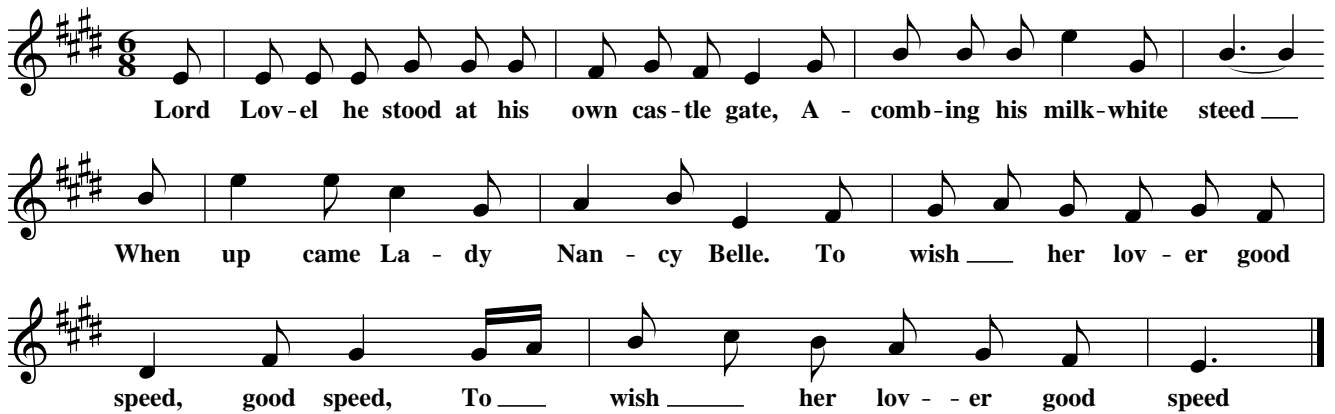


## Lord Lovel



Lord Lov-el he stood at his own cas-tle gate, A - comb-ing his milk-white steed \_\_\_\_  
When up came La - dy Nan - cy Belle. To wish \_\_\_\_ her lov - er good  
speed, good speed, To \_\_\_\_ wish \_\_\_\_ her lov - - er good speed

Lord Lovel he stood by his own castle gate,  
A-combing his milk-white steed,  
When up came Lady Nancy Belle  
To wish her lover good speed, good speed,  
To wish her lover good speed.

O where are you going, Lord Lovel? she said,  
O where are you going? cried she:  
I'm going, my Lady Nancy Belle,  
Strange countries for to see, see, see  
Strange countries for to see.

How long you'll be gone Lord Lovel? she said;  
How long you'll be gone? cried she.  
In a year or two, or three at the most,  
I'll return to my Lady Nancy, -cy, -cy  
I'll return to my Lady Nancy.

He had not been gone but a year and a day  
Strange countries for to see,  
When a strange thought came into his head,  
He'd go and see Lady Nancy, -cy, -cy,  
He'd go and see Lady Nancy

He rode and he rode on his milk-white steed  
Till he came to London Town;  
And there he heard the church bells ring  
And the people all mourning around, around,  
And the people all mourning around.

Ah! who is dead? Lord Lovel he cried,  
Ah! Who is dead? cried he.  
An old woman said: Some lady is dead,  
They called her Lady Nancy, -cy, -cy  
They called her Lady Nancy

He order'd the grave to be open'd a-wide,  
And the shroud to be turned a-round;  
And then he kiss'd her cold clay cheeks  
Till the tears came trickling down, down, down,  
Till the tears came trickling down.

Lady Nancy she died as it might be today,  
Lord Lovel he died as tomorrow  
Lady Nancy she died out of pure, pure grief,  
Lord Lovel he died out of sorrow, row  
Lord Lovel he died out of sorrow.

The one was buried in the lower chancel,  
The other was buried in the high'r  
For one sprang out a gallant red rose,  
Form the other a gilly flower, flower  
From the other a gilly flower.

And there they grew and turn'd and twined  
Till they gain'd the chancel top  
And there they grew and turn'd and twined  
And tied in a true lover's knot, knot, knot  
And tied in a true lover's knot.