

The Lakes of Cold Finn

(a)

1. Ear - - ly one mor - ning young Will - iam a - - rose

And straight to his com - - rade's bed - - cham - - ber he

goes, saying 'Com - rade, oh com - rade let no - - bo - - dy

know, for it is a fine mor - ning and a bath - ing we'll go.'

(a)

2. Young William tripped off till he came to a lane.
The first that he met was a keeper of game.
He advised him for sorrow to turn back again
For the lakes of cold water is the lakes of Cold Finn.
3. Young William stripped off and he swam the lake round.
He swam round the island but not to right ground.
Saying 'Comrade, oh comrade, don't you venture in.
For the depths of cold water are the lakes of Cold Finn.'
4. Early that morning his sister arose
And straight to her mother's bedchamber she goes.
Saying, 'Mother, oh mother, I had a sad dread
That young William was floating on the watery stream.'
5. Early that morning his mother went there.
She'd rings on her fingers and was tearing her hair.
Saying, 'Where was he drowned or did he fall in?
For the depths of cold water is the lakes of Cold Finn.'
6. The day of the funeral there shall be a grand sight.
Four and twenty young men all dressed up in white.
They shall carry him along and lay him on clay,
Saying, 'Adieu to young William', they'll march away.

Source: Sung by Arthur Nightingale, Didbrook. Learnt from his grandmother, Mrs Davis (50).
Collected by James Madison Carpenter between 1927 and 1935.