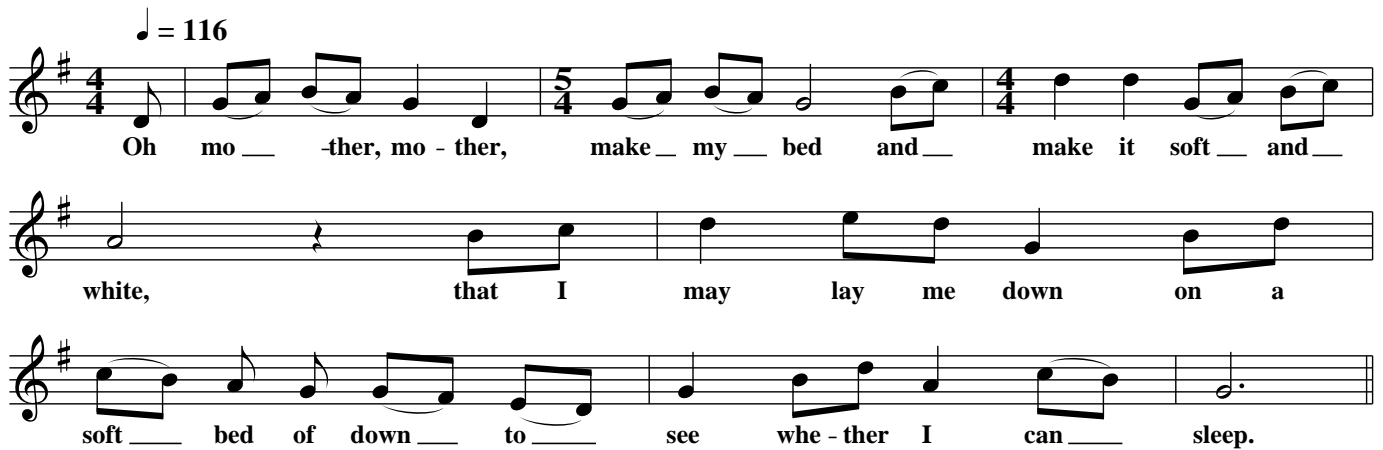


Lady Maisry

♩ = 116



Oh mo - ther, mo - ther, make my bed and make it soft and
white, that I may lay me down on a
soft bed of down to see whe - ther I can sleep.

Go fetch unto me my sister's little boy
Likewise her eldest son,
That they may go and tell unto my lord
I shall die and before he does come.

The first two miles the little boy walked,
The next two miles he ran.
He ran till he come to the broad water's side,
Then he took to his breast and he swam.

Source: Sung by Mrs Nightingale, Didbrook. Collected by James Madison Carpenter between 1927 and 1935.
Notes: Carpenter noted a different tune for the same song from Mrs Nightingale's husband, Arthur.