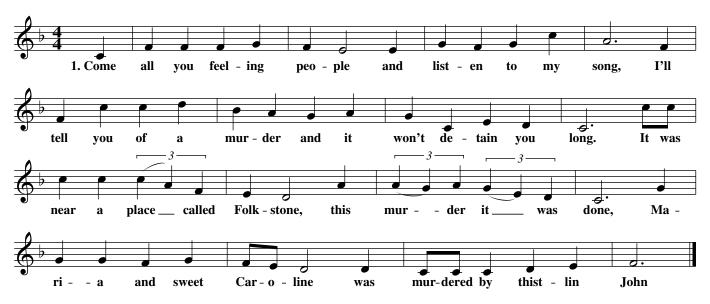
Maria and Caroline (The Folkestone Murder)



- 2. The murderer came to her house, 'bout eight o'clock at night, And little did poor innocent think that he owed her any spite. "Will you take a walk dearest Caroline?" this murderer he did say, And she agreed to go with him, to Shorncliffe Camp next day.
- 3. The mother to the daughter, "You'd better stay at home. I do not think it is safe for you, to go with that man alone. You'd better have your sister, to walk along with you, Then I'll have no objections, dear daughter you may go."
- 4. Early the next morning, just as the break of the day, Maria and sweet Caroline, from Dover they did stray. It was near a place called Folkestone, this villain he drew his knife; Maria and sweet Caroline, he took away their lives.
- 5. Down on the ground a bleeding found, all in the bloom of the year, "Mercy" cried the poor innocent child, with her eyes all filled with tears. He drew the dagger into her breast, her lovely breast so deep; He robbed them of their sweet lives, and left them there to sleep.
- 6. The murderer he was taken, and his life for to try, And he was sent to Maidstone jail, and he was condemned to die. And if you go unto the spot, there's letters you will find Cut deeplye in to the turf, Maria and Caroline.

Source: Sung by Danny Brazil, Staverton. Collected by Gwilym Davies 30th September 1977. Text slightly edited from the original.

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