

Maria and Caroline (The Folkestone Murder)

1. Come all you feel - ing peo - ple and list - en to my song, I'll
 tell you of a mur - der and it won't con - demn you long. It was
 near a place ___ called Fose - comb, this mur ___ der it ___ was done, Ma -
 ri - - a and sweet Car - o - line was mur - dered by thist - lin John

Fosecomb = Folkestone

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 paddled in [?] with him, to Shoroncliffe [Shorncliffe] 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 better have your sister, to walk along with you,
 Then I'll have no rejections, 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 Fosecomb, this villain he drew his knife;
 Maria and sweet Caroline, he took away their lives.
5. Down on the ground a bleedin' found, all in the bloom of the year,
 Mercy cry, 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 takend, and his life for to try,
 And he was sent to Medstone [Maidstone] jail, and he was condemned to die.
 And if you go unto the spot, there's letters you will find
 Cut deeply in to the turf, Maria and Caroline.

Source: Sung by Danny Brazil, Staverton, 30th September 1977, Collected by Gwilym Davies
 Notes: Roud No. 897