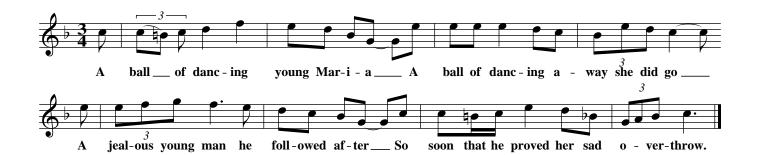
Poison in the Glass of Wine



- He saw his love dancing with a stranger Jealous thoughts run in his mind, He saw his love dancing with a stranger And gave her rank poison, a glass of wine.
- 3. As soon as she drunk it, soon as she altered 'Carry me home, my dear' said she, 'For that glass of wine that you gave to me It's made me as sick as I could be'
- 4. 'For that glass of wine that I give to you That was a rank poison, a glass of wine, So you drink one, love, I'll drink another So that I'll be as bad as thee, In each others' arms we'll die together That will put an end to all jealousy.'

Source: Danny Brazil at Staverton, 5th March 1978 and 13th April 1995, collected by Gwilym Davies Notes: Sung very freely

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