

The Loyal Lover

Intro



Verse



(a) Variant

verse 4, from bar 1



2. Now her father overheard me,
And unto me replied,
"Your my daughter's broken-hearted,
And for your sweet sake she died."
3. "Don't tell me nor trouble me,
It's more than I can bear,
That my love's in her silent grave,
And so soon I will be there.
4. Oh the rotten chains all round my legs,
And a straw bed where I'll lie,
I lamenting for my own true love,
Until my dying day."

Source: Sung by Harry Brazil, Gloucester. Collected by Mike Yates 1978.