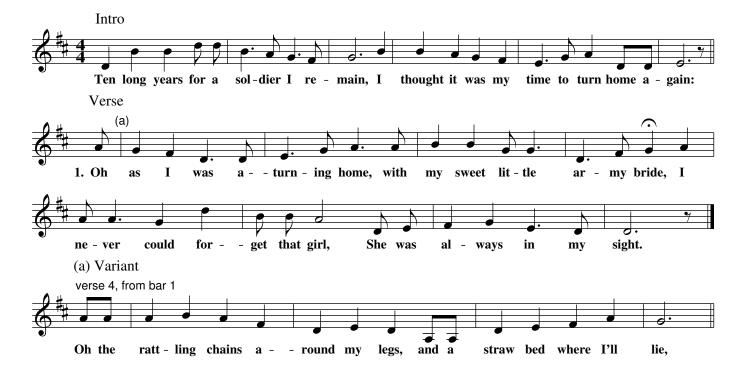
The Loyal Lover



- 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.

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