

The Unquiet Grave

Cold blows the wi-nd over ___ my true love. and cold blows the drops ___ of ___ rain.

I ne-ver ne-ver had but ___ one ___ tr-ue love, and in green-woods he ___ was slain.

(a) Variants:
(1) (2)

2. I'll do as much for my true love
As any young girl may.
I'll sit and mourn all on his grave
For a twelve month and one day.
3. When twelve month and one day was past,
His spirit rose and said,
'Who's there, who's there all on my grave,
And will not let me sleep?'
4. 'It's I, it's I, your own true love,
Sat mourning here for you.
Just give me one kiss from your lily-white lips
As you formerly used to do.'
5. 'My lips are white and cold as clay.
My breath is hot and strong.
And if you had a kiss from my lily-white lips,
Your days would not be long.'
6. 'Oh fetch me a flower from the dungeon dry
Or water from a stone
Or milk white from a fair maid's breast
From a maid that never had none.'

Source: William Bayliss (63) at Buckland. Collected by Cecil Sharp 7th April 1909.

Notes: William Bayliss only sang one verse. The song has been completed with verses sung by Sarah Phelps of Avening.