

## The Unquiet Grave

♩ = 108

1. Cold blows the wind o - ver my true love. Cold blows the drops of  
rain. I ne-ver, ne-ver had but one true love. And in green wood she was slain.

The image shows two staves of musical notation in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. The tempo is marked as ♩ = 108. The first staff contains the first line of the song, and the second staff contains the second line. The lyrics are written below the notes.

2. I would do as much for my true love  
As any young man could do.  
I would sit and mourn down on her grave  
For a twelve month and one day.
3. When twelve month and one day was past,  
Her spirit rose and said,  
"Who's there, who's there all on my grave  
And will not let me rest?"
4. "'Tis I, 'tis I, your own true love  
Sits mourning on your grave.'  
For just one kiss from your clay cold lips,  
And that is all I crave."
5. " My lips are as cold as any clay,  
My breath lies heavy and strong  
And if you had a kiss from my lily-white lips  
Your days would not be long.
6. "Go and fetch me light from the dungeon deep  
Or water from a stone  
Or lily-white milk from a fair maid's breast  
But a fair maid she had none."

Source: Sung by Tom Tanner, Cherrington. Collected by James Madison Carpenter between 1927 and 1935.