

Susan My Dear

So cold were her lips as she lay on my shoul ____ der,
So ? and ? ? ? I nev - - er could [con - sole?] ____ her
I thought to my - - self I should nev - - er more be - - hold ____ her,
When I did re - - turn to my Su - - san my dear.

2. The drums they did beat, and a-rolling like thunder,
Soldiers in ranks they was all in their splendour,
But my poor heart would have been in a cinder
When I did return to young Susan my dear.

3. But now I'm returned escap-ed the slaughter,
I will at last to her boldly [?]
Sorrow at last to her cold grave had brought her
And I must bid adieu to young Susan my dear.

4. Sorrow at last to her cold grave had brought her,
Sorrow at last to her cold grave had brought her,
And I must bid adieu to young Susan my dear.

Source: Mr Tandy, Winchcombe, 5th April 1908, collected by Percy Grainger