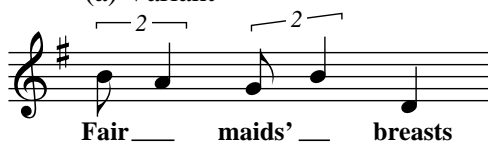


## Cold Blows the Wind (The Unquiet Grave)



(a) Variant



2. Go fetch me a letter from a dungeon so deep,  
And blood from under a stone,  
And lily-white milk from fair maids' breasts,  
Though fair maids they have none.
3. Don't you remember the old garden gates  
Where you and I used to meet?  
And the piercing look which you gave me  
Which will reach me to my grave?

Source: Mrs Teale, Winchcombe, collected by Percy Grainger and Eliza Wedgwood on 24th April 1908

Notes: Grainger's transcription indicates that the timing and pitch of many of the notes were very uncertain.