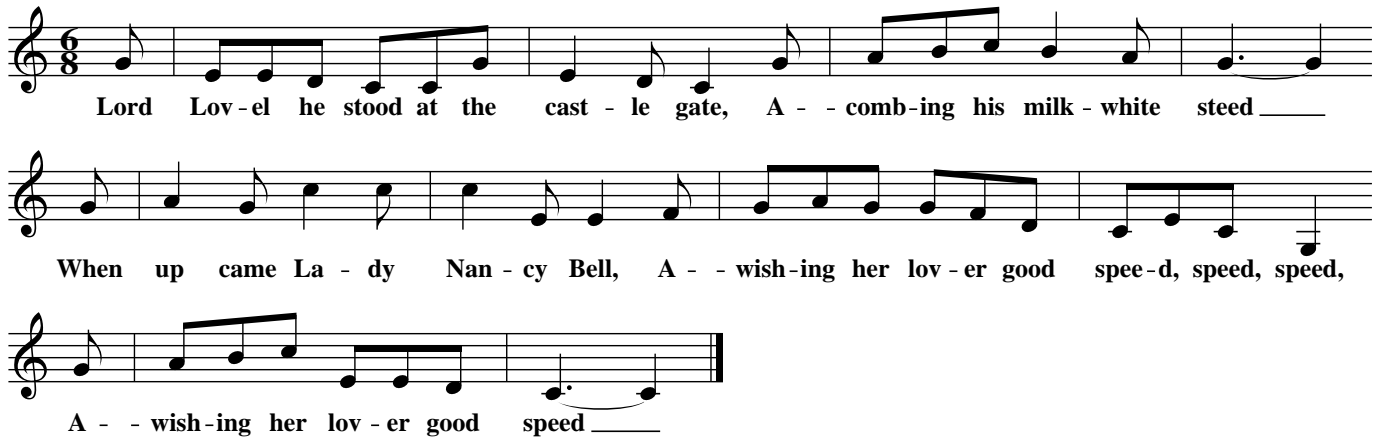


## Lord Lovel



Lord Lov-el he stood at the cast - le gate, A - - comb-ing his milk - white steed \_\_\_\_

When up came La - dy Nan - cy Bell, A - - wish-ing her lov - er good spee-d, speed, speed,

A - - wish-ing her lov - er good speed \_\_\_\_

2. "Where are you going, Lord Lovel?" she said  
"Where are you going?" said she  
"I'm going, my Lady Nancy Bell,  
Strange countries for to see, see, see,  
Strange countries for to see."
3. "When will you return, Lord Lovel?" she said  
"When will you return?" said she  
"In a year or two or three at most  
I'll return to my Lady Nancy, cy, cy,  
I'll return to my Lady Nancy."
4. He had not been gone but one year and a day  
Strange countries for to see,  
When languishing thoughts came into his head  
That he would Lady Nancy go see, see, see,  
That he would Lady Nancy go see.
5. He rode and he rode on his milk-white steed  
Till he came to fair London town,  
And there he heard St Pancras bell ring  
And the people all mourning round, round, round,  
And the people all mourning round.
6. "O, what is the matter?" Lord Lovel he said,  
"O, what is the matter?" said he.  
"The Lord's Lady is dead," an old woman said,  
"And some called her Lady Nancy, cy, cy,  
And some called her Lady Nancy."
7. Then he ordered the grave to be opened wide  
And the shroud to be turn-ed down,  
And there he kissed her clay-cold lips  
Till the tears came trickling down, down, down,  
Till the tears came trickling down.

8. Lady Nancy she died as it might be today  
Lord Lovel he died as tomorrow  
Lady Nancy died out of pure gr-ief  
Lord Lovel he died out of sorrow, sorrow,  
Lord Lovel he died out of sorrow.
  
9. Lady Nancy was laid in the body of the church,  
Lord Lovel was laid in the choir,  
And out of her breast there grew a red rose,  
Out of Lord Lovel's a briar.
  
10. They grew and they grew to the church steeple tower  
Until they could grow no higher,  
And there they entwined of a true lover's knot  
For all true lovers to admire, mire, mire,  
For all true lovers to admire.

Source: Mrs Teale, Winchcombe, collected by Percy Grainger and Eliza Wedgwood on 24th April 1908,  
and Cecil Sharp on 8th April 1909

Notes: Percy Grainger noted "I have repeated (sic) noted that folksingers sing "twined (or entwined)  
OF (not 'in') a true lover's knot"