

Cold Blows the Wind

(The Unquiet Grave)

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 the green grave he lies.

The image shows two staves of musical notation in G major (one sharp) and common time. The first staff contains the melody for the first line of the song, and the second staff contains the melody for the second line. The lyrics are written below the notes, with some words underlined to indicate syllable placement.

1. Cold blows the wind over my true love,
Cold blows the drops of rain.
I never, never had but one true love,
And in the green grave he lies.
2. I'll do as much for my true love
As any young girl can.
I'll sit and I'll weep at my true love's grave
For a twelve month and one day.
3. When twelve month and a day was gone
This young man he arose
'Oh, what dost thou want of me, my love,
For I cannot get repose?'
4. 'One kiss, one kiss from thy cold clay lips.
One kiss is all I crave.
One kiss, one kiss from thy cold clay lips,
Then returneth to thy grave.'
5. 'My lips they are as cold as clay.
My cheeks, my cheeks are all wan.
If thou wast to kiss my cold clay lips
Thy days it won't be long.'
6. 'You'll fetch me a light from the dungeon deep
And water from the stone
And white milk from the pure maid's breast
For a pure maid she has none.'
7. Three times did she walk all round his grave
Three times she did cry.
Three times she did walk all round his grave,
Then bowed her head and died.

Source: George Drew (65) at Moreton-in-the-Marsh. Collected by Cecil Sharp on 29 March 1907.

Notes: Sharp noted the tune only from Mr Drew. The words are as sung by Arthur Nightingale of Didbrook, collected by James Madison Carpenter.

