

The Outlandish Knight

1. An outlandish knight came from the northland
He came a 'ooing to me
Said he would take me to a distant land
An' there he would marry me.
2. He asked her for some of her father's gold
An' some of her mother's fee
An' two of the best nags out of the stable
Where there stand thirty an' three.
3. She fetched him some of her father's gold
An' some of her mother's fee
An' two of the best nags out o the stable
Where there stand thirty an' three.
4. She mounted on her milk-white steed
An' he on the dapple grey
They rode till they came to a waterside
Three hours before it was day.
5. "Light off, light off thy milk-white steed
An' deliver him unto me
For six pretty maidens i've drowned here
An' thou the seventh shall be."
6. "Pull off, pull off thy silken gown
'An deliver it unto me
For it is too rich and too gay
To be buried all in the salt sea."
7. "If I must pull off my silken gown,
Pray turn your back unto me
For it is not fitting a man like you
An undressed woman should see."
8. He turned his back towards her
And viewed the river so green
She took him by the middle so small
And bundled him into the sea.
9. He groped high, he groped low
Until he came to the side
"Take hold of my hand, fair lady,
And thou shalt be my bride."
10. "Lie there, lie there, you false-hearted man,
Lie there instead of me
For six pretty maids you've drowed here
An' the seventh has drowned thee."

11. She mounted on her milk-white steed
 An' led the dapple grey
 She rode till she came to her father's house
 Three hours before it was day.

12. The parrot being up in his window so high
 An' hearing the mussus did say
 "What ails you, what ails you, my pretty lady
 That you should tarry so long before day?"

13.
the parrot did say
 "The cat being up in the plum tree so high
 I thought that he should have had me."

14. "Well turned, well turned, my pretty Polly
 Well turned, well turned" said she
 "Thy cage shall be made of the glittering gold
 An' the door of the best ivory".

Source: Sung by William Newman, Stanway Hill, Glos.

Collected by James Madison Carpenter between 1927 and 1935.

Notes: No tune noted but Carpenter wrote "Learned as a boy, fifty years ago. Tune same as Nightingales".
 However, Carpenter did not note a tune from Mr and Mrs Nightingale