

# The Devil in York

TYG 110

Words and music by  
Tim Brooks



1. The North Wind blew across Wheeldale Moor, all on a winter's day,  
And he met with the Devil who was there before, so the folks all say.
2. There they met and there they talked, all on a winter's day.  
Said the Devil, 'Let's away to the city of York,' so the folks all say.
3. 'We'll travel the streets and houses through,' all on a winter's day,  
'To frighten the people and clergymen too,' so the folks all say.
4. So the Wind and the Devil they set off at speed, all on a winter's day,  
Never thought to the outcome of their wicked deed, so the folks all say.
5. Over forest and field they travelled so far, all on a winter's day,  
Till they blew through the gates of Micklegate Bar, so the folks all say.
6. Then all of a sudden the Devil stopped short, all on a winter's day,  
And he cried, 'What's this that the people have wrought,' so the folks all say.
7. 'It's a church,' said the Wind, 'with a great west door,' all on a winter's day,  
'And it's called York Minster, of that I'm sure,' so the folks all say.
8. 'A curse on their churches,' the Devil he cried, all on a winter's day,  
'Are you coming with me for I'm going inside,' so the folks all say.
9. 'Not I,' said the Wind, 'for I carry no doubt,' all on a winter's day,  
'That if I went in there I could never get out,' so the folks all say.
10. Well the Devil he laughed, the Devil he scorned, All on a winter's day,  
Saying, "You wait here - I'll be back before dawn" So the folks all say.
11. So the wind he stayed, round that door blew about, All on a winter's day,  
For day after day the Devil never came out, So the folks all say.
12. Now if you stand by that great West Door, All on a winter's day,  
You'll not tarry long, of that I'm sure. So the folks all say.
13. For all around that door a great wind blows about, All on a winter's day,  
As he waited for the Devil, who never came out. So the folks all say