

The Lady of York

TYG 73

There was a la - dy a la - dy of York, Ri - fol - i - didd - le - i - gee - wo.

She fell a - court - ing in her own fath - er's park, Down by the green - wood side - o.

1. There was a lady, a lady of York,
Ri-fol-i-diddle-i-gee-wo.
She fell a-courting in her own father's park,
Down by the greenwood side-o.
2. She leaned her back up against a thorn,
And there she had two pretty babies born.
3. But she had nothing for to lap 'em in,
But she had a penknife sharp and keen.
4. And she didn't care how much it hurt,
There she stabbed them right through the heart.
5. She wiped her penknife in the sludge,
And the more she wiped it the more blood showed.
6. As she was a-walking in her own father's park,
She saw two pretty babies playing with a ball.
7. Pretty babes, pretty babes, if'n you was mine,
I'd dress you up in silks so fine.
8. Dear mother, dear mother, when we was thine,
You didn't have time to dress us up fine.
9. But now we're away to the heavens so high,
But you, you'll go to the bad when you die.
Down by the greenwood side-o.
(spoken) So she did.