

The Unquiet Grave

Source info:

Singer: Jane Gulliver

Place: Combe Florey

Collected: May 1905

Collector: Henry and Robert Hammond

Tune noted by H. A. Jeboult

MSS Source: <http://library.efdss.org/archives/>

MSS Ref: HAM/2/2/8

1. How cold the wind doth blow, sweetheart, fast falls the drops of rain,
I never had but one sweetheart and in green wood he lies slain.
I never had but one sweetheart and in green wood he lies slain.
2. I'll do as much for my sweetheart as any poor girl may.
I'll sit and mourn all on his grave for a twelvemonth and one day.
I'll sit and mourn all on his grave for a twelvemonth and one day.
3. The twelvemonth and one day was up, this ghost began to speak,
"Why sit you here all on my grave and will not let me sleep?"
"Why sit you here all on my grave and will not let me sleep?"
4. There is one thing more I want, sweetheart, and that pray let me have,
It's one more kiss from your lily-white lips and I'll go from your grave.
It's one more kiss from your lily-white lips and I'll go from your grave.
5. "My lips is cold as clay, sweetheart, my breath is quite a-gone,
And if you should kiss my cold clay lips, your time will not be long."
And if you should kiss my cold clay lips, your time will not be long."
6. Let my time be long or short, sweetheart, ay! then today or tomorrow,
I'll leave this world and all behind, nor leave it not in sorrow.
I'll leave this world and all behind, nor leave it not in sorrow.
7. O! Don't you see the fire, sweetheart, where you and I have walked,
The finest flowers that ever grew there are withered to the stalk.
The finest flowers that ever grew there are withered to the stalk.
8. Are withered to the stalk, my love, and so must you and I,*
For the dearest friends on earth must part and so must you and I.
For the dearest friends on earth must part and so must you and I.

*"and scorched and parched and dry" (Henry Hammond's suggestion)