

The False Lady

Scotland

Source: Digital Tradition

adaption, arrangement and typesetting by Klaus Stezenbach ©2006 www.kstez.de

1. "A - bide, a - bide, true love," she said, "bide and stay all night,
you shall have plea - sure in my room with a coal and can - dle light, light, with a
coal and can - dle light."

The musical notation is in 4/4 time, G major, and consists of three staves. The first staff has a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The melody is written on a five-line staff with a treble clef. Chords are indicated above the staff: Am, Em, Am, Em, G, Am, Em. The lyrics are written below the staff.

2. "I won't abide, you false lady, and bide and stay all night,
for I have a far better love to enjoy when I go home, than you, you,
when I go home, than you."
3. As he stooped over saddle bow to kiss her lips so sweet,
and with a penknife in her hand she wounded him full deep, deep,
she wounded him full deep.
4. "Why woundest me, you false lady, why woundest me full sore?
There's not a doctor in all Scotland can heal my mortal wound, wound,
can heal my mortal wound."
5. She awoke her maids in the morning just at the break of day,
saying, "There's a dead man in my bed chamber, I wish he was away, away,
I wish he was away."
6. Some took him by the lily-white hands and others by the feet,
they threw him into a very deep well full fifty fathoms deep, deep,
full fifty fathoms deep.
7. "Lie there, lie there, you false young man, lie there, lie there, alone,
and let the one that you love best think you long a coming home, home,
think you long a coming home."
8. Oh, then upspoke a pretty little bird, sitting on a tree,
"An ill death may you die, lady, he had no love but thee, thee,
he had no love but thee."
9. "Come down, come down, you pretty little bird, sit upon my knee,
for I have a golden cage at home that I will give to thee, thee,
that I will give to thee."
10. "I won't come down, you false lady, and sit upon your knee,
for you have slain your own true love and I'm sure you would slay me, me,
and I'm sure you would slay me."
11. "I wish I had my bow to bend, my arrow and my string,
I'd shoot you through the very heart among the leaves so green, green,
among the leaves so green."
12. "Well, if you had your bow to bend, your arrow and your string,
I'd take my wings and away I'd fly, you'd ne'er see me again, again,
you'd ne'er see me again."