

# The Poor Murdered Woman

No. 29.

Moderately

(Am) C G C G C Dm



1. It was Han- key the.... squi- èr, as I have heard say,  
 2. A- bout eight o'..... clock, boys, our dogs they throwed off,  
 3. They whipp- èd their.. dogs off, and kept them a- way,  
 4. They mount- ed their.. hors- es, and rode off the ground,

F G C Am



Who rode out a hunt- ing on one Sat- ur- day.  
 On Leath- er- head Comm- on and that was the spot;  
 For I do think it's prop- er he should have fair play;  
 They rode to the vill- age, and al-armed it all round,

C F G Am F



They hunt- ed all day,..... but noth- ing they found  
 They tried all the bush- es, but noth- ing they found  
 They tried all the bush- es, but noth- ing they found  
 "It is late in the eve-.. ning, I am sor- ry to say,

C Dm Am G C Dm



But a poor mur- dered.. wo- man, laid on the cold ground.  
 But a poor mur- dered.. wo- man, laid on the cold ground.  
 But a poor mur- dered.. wo- man, laid on the cold ground.  
 She can- not be re-.... mov- èd un- til the next day."

5

The next Sunday morning, about eight o'clock,  
 Some hundreds of people to the spot they did flock;  
 For to see the poor creature your hearts would have bled,  
 Some odious violence had come to her head.

6

She was took off the common, and down to some inn,  
 And the man that has kept it, his name is John Simms.  
 The coroner was sent for, the jury they joined,  
 And soon they concluded, and settled their mind.

7

Her coffin was brought; in it she was laid,  
 And took to the churchyard that was called Leatherhead,  
 No father, no mother, nor no friend, I'm told,  
 Come to see that poor creature put under the mould.

8

So now I'll conclude, and finish my song,  
 And those that have done it, they will find themselves wrong.  
 For the last day of Judgment the trumpet will sound,  
 And their souls not in heaven, I'm afraid, won't be found.