

The Noble Lord.

No. 3.

Boldly.

Dm A Dm Gm Dm A Dm

1. 'Tis of a no- ble Lord, my boys, as a- ny in....the land;
 2. The Lord he kill'd the squire,..... a wit- ness stand- ing by,
 3. 'Tis of as poor a ser- ving girl as an- y in... the land,
 4. And when she came be- fore the judge, down on her knees..did fall,

C Dm Am Dm E E7 Am

He'd squires.... to att- end.....him and ser- vants at com- mand.
 'Twas brought in wil- ful mur.....der, con- demned he was to die;
 She borr- owed rings and jew-.....els, and ser- vants at comm- and;
 "O! par- don him! O! par- don him!" for par- don she did call,

Dm A Dm A Dm Am G Dm C Dm A

One.. day as they were walk- ing to take the plea- sant air,.....
 Con... demned he was to die, sen- tence up- on him..... passed,
 She.. borr- owed rings and jew- els, a foot- man with her came,....
 "Take pi- ty on a vir- gin, and grant to me my love,....."

Dm C Dm Gm A Dm Bb Gm A Dm

When the Lord he kill'd the squire,.. as quick- ly you shall hear.
 But be- yond all ex- pec- ta- tion, a friend there came at last.
 Just like an- y no- ble La- dy in all her birth and fame.
 And the heav- ens shall re- ward you great bless- ings from a- bove!"



5. The judge he says "Fair Lady, your love's
condemned to die."
She wrung her hands, and tore her hair, and bitterly
did cry,
Saying "If one of us must die, pray let it
fall on me,
I will give my life to save him, and set
his Lordship
free!"
6. The judge, he says "Fair Lady, we'll pardon him for
your sake."
She took him by the lily-white hand,
a journey for to make,
And as they walked together across the
pleasant plain,
Says he, "Dear honoured Lady, pray tell to me your
name!"
7. "Indeed, I am no Lady, these clothes
they are not mine,
They are my mistress' daughter's,
the truth you soon shall find,
They are my mistress' daughter's, and that you soon
shall know,
Which I borrowed to prevent them from proving your
overthrow."
8. "O, if you are no Lady, ten thousand pounds
I'll give,
Or you shall be my wedded wife, as long as
I do live,
We'll live and love together, and you shall be my
bride,
For I've more right to love you, than all the world
beside!"
9. This fair maid soon consented to be
his lawful bride,
And then they go unto the church, and there the knot
is tied.
So now they live in pleasure, for they have gold in
store:
This young Lord and his Lady each other do adore.¹

1. Note (1889): A version of this ballad is found amongst the Roxburgh Ballads. It is entitled "A most sweet song of an English merchant born at Chichester" sung "to an excellent new tune." The merchant kills a "man of Emden town," a German, and is saved by a young woman who offers to die for him.

