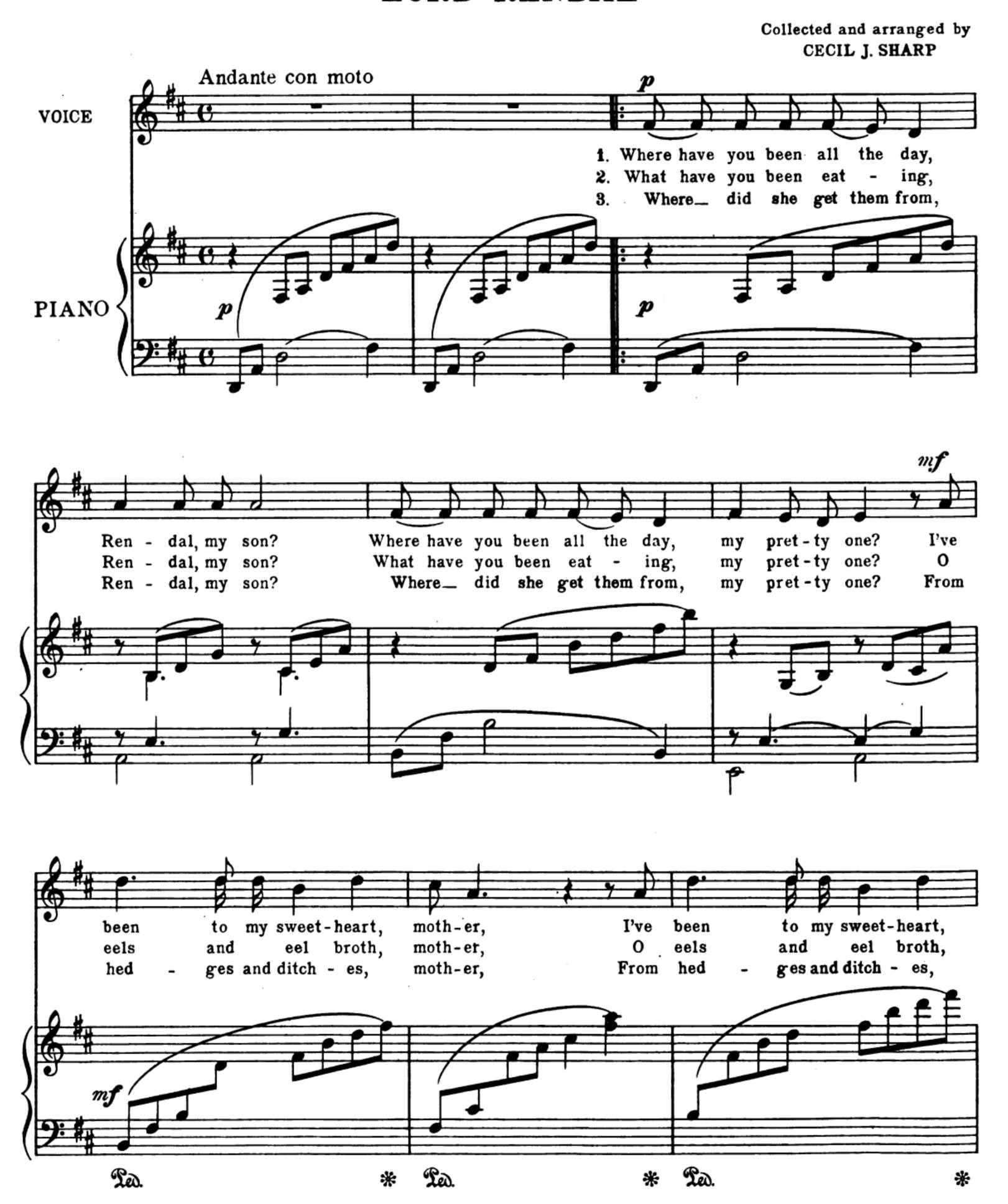
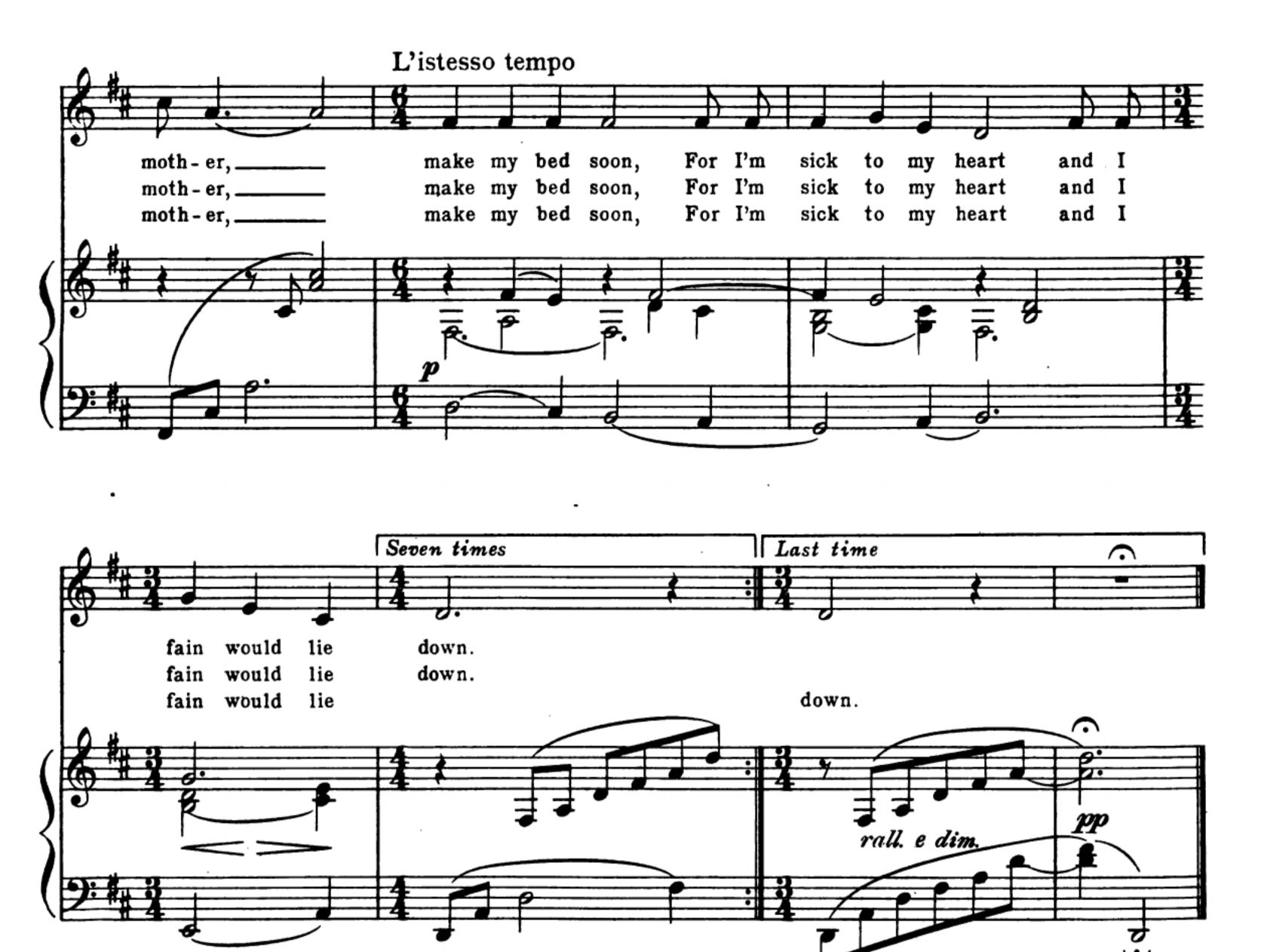
18 LORD RENDAL





4.

What was the colour on their skin, Rendal, my son? What was the colour on their skin, my pretty one? O spickit and sparkit, mother, make my bed soon, For I'm sick to my heart and I fain would lie down.

5.

What will you leave your father, Rendal, my son? What will you leave your father, my pretty one? My land and houses, mother, make my bed soon, For I'm sick to my heart and I fain would lie down.

В.

What will you leave your mother, Rendal, my son? What will you leave your mother, my pretty one? My gold and silver, mother, make my bed soon, For I'm sick to my heart and I fain would lie down.

7.

What will you leave your brother, Rendal, my son? What will you leave your brother, my pretty one? My cows and horses, mother, make my bed soon, For I'm sick to my heart and I fain would lie down.

8

What will you leave your lover, Rendal, my son?
What will you leave your lover, my pretty one?
A rope to hang her, mother, make my bed soon,
For I'm sick to my heart and I fain would lie down.