

III. The Unquiet Grave

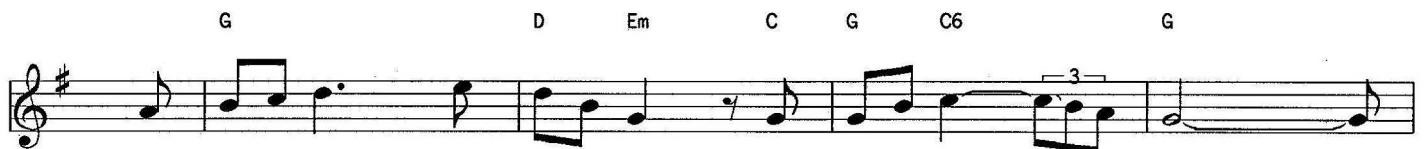
or Cold Blows the Wind

No. 20.

With expression



1. "Cold blows the wind o'er my true love, Cold blow the drops of... rain,
2. I'll do as much for my true love, As an- y young girl. may:
3. But when twelve months were come and gone This young man he a... rose:
4. One kiss, one kiss of your li- ly white lips, One kiss is all I... crave!



- I nev-er had but one true love, In green-wood he..... was slain.
 I'll sit and weep down by his grave For twelve months and... a day."
 "What makes you weep down by my grave? I can't take my..... re- pose."
 One kiss, one kiss of your li-ly white lips, And re- turn back.... to your grave."

5
 "My lips they are as cold as clay,
 My breath is heavy and strong;
 If thou wast to kiss my lily-white lips,
 Thy days would not be long!

6
 O don't you remember the garden grove
 Where we was used to walk?
 Pluck the finest flower of them all,
 'Twill wither to a stalk."

7
 My time be long, my time be short,
 Tomorrow or to-day,
 Sweet Christ in heaven will have my soul,
 And take my life away."

8
 "Don't grieve, don't grieve for me, true
 love,
 No mourning do I crave;
 I must leave you and all the world,
 And sink down in my grave."

