

Lord Bateman.

No. 16.

Resolutely. (Capo 3.)

C(A) F(D) C(A) F(D) Bb(G) C(A)

1. Lord Bate- man he had a mind to tra- vel
 2. And in this prison there grew a tree.
 3. This Turk he had one. on- ly daugh- ter,
 4. "Have you got hous- es have you got lands. .. ?

F(D) C(A) F(D) Bb(G) C(A)

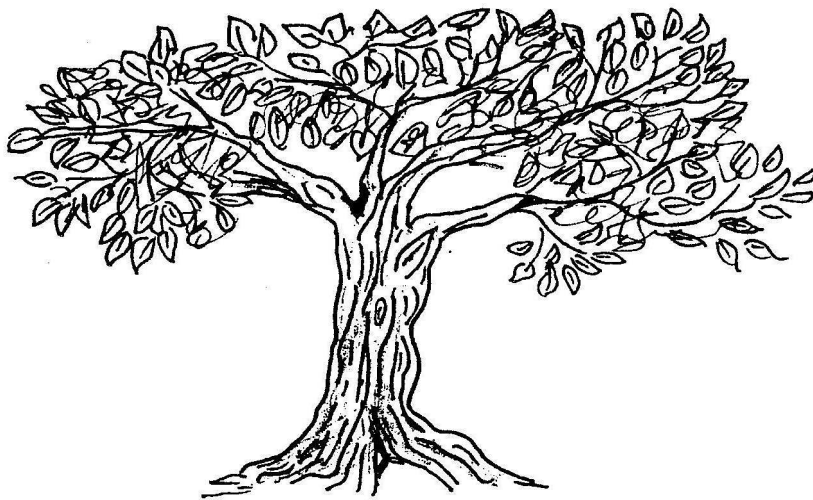
In- to some fo- reign coun. try;
 It grew so stout. and strong,
 The fair- est crea- ture my eyes did see,
 Or does North- umb- er land bel- ong to thee?

F(D) Bb(G) C(A) F(D) C(A) Bb(G) C(A) F(D)

Where he was ta- ken and put in pri- ... son,
 Where he was chain- ed by.... the mid.... die,
 She stole the keys. of her fath- er's pris- ... on,
 What would you give. to the fair young la- dy

C(A) F(D) Bb(G) C(A) Bb(G) C(A)

Till of his life. he was quite wea- ry.
 Un- til his life. it was al- most gone.
 And swore Lord Bate. man she would set free.
 That out of pri- son would set you free? "



5. "I have got houses, I have got lands,
And half Northumberland belongs to me,
I'll give it all to the fair young lady,
That out of prison would set me free."
6. O then she took him to her father's hall,
And gave to him the best of wine,
And every health she drank unto him,
"I wish Lord Bateman that you were mine."
7. Now in seven years I'll make a vow,
And seven years I'll keep it strong,
If you'll wed with no other woman,
I will wed with no other man."
8. O then she took him to her father's harbour
And gave to him a ship of fame,
"Farewell, farewell to you Lord Bateman,
I'm afraid I ne'er shall see you again."
9. Now seven long years are gone and past,
And fourteen days well known to thee,
She packed up all her gay clothing,
And swore Lord Bateman she would go see.
10. But when she came to Lord Bateman's castle,
So boldly she rang the bell,
"Who's there, who's there?" cried the proud porter,
"Who's there? Come tell unto me."
11. "O is this Lord Bateman's castle,
Or is his Lordship here within?"
"O yes, O yes," cried the young porter.
"He's just now taken his new bride in."
12. "O tell him to send me a slice of bread,
And a bottle of the best wine,
And not forgetting the fair young lady,
Who did release him when close confined."
13. Away, away went this young proud porter,
Away, away, and away went he,
Until he came to Lord Bateman's chamber,
Down on his bended knees fell he.
14. "What news, what news, my proud young porter,
What news hast thou brought unto me?"
"There is the fairest of all young creatures
That e'er my two eyes did see."
15. She has got rings on every finger,
And round one of them she has got three,
And as much gay clothing round her middle
As would buy all Northumberland.
16. She bids you send her a slice of bread,
And a bottle of the best wine,
And not forgetting the fair young lady,
Who did release you when close confined."
17. Lord Bateman he then in a passion flew,
And broke his sword in splinters three,
Saying "I will give all my father's riches,
That if Sophia has crossed the sea."
18. Then up spoke the young bride's mother,
Who never was heard to speak so free,
"You'll not forget my only daughter,
That if Sophia has crossed the sea?"
19. "I own I made a bride of your daughter,
She's neither the better nor worse for me.
She came to me with her horse and saddle,
She may go back in her coach and three."
20. Lord Bateman prepared another marriage,
With both their hearts so full of glee.
"I'll range no more in foreign countries,
Now since Sophia has crossed the sea."¹

1. The 1843 and the 1889 versions contain only the first verse. The other verses are taken from a text "printed and sold by J. Catnach" to be found on page 199 of the Cecil Sharp Broadside Collection (2061) in the Vaughan Williams Memorial Library at Cecil Sharp House. The words in the last line of verse 2 have been slightly altered to make them fit the music better.

