

LORD THOMAS AND FAIR ELLINOR

Collected and arranged by
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Moderato

VOICE



1. Lord Thom - as he was a bold for - es - ter, And
 way — he flew to fair El - li - nor's bow'r And
 rid - dle, my moth - er, come rid - dle, she said, Come
 El - li - nor dress'd in her rich — ar - ray, Her

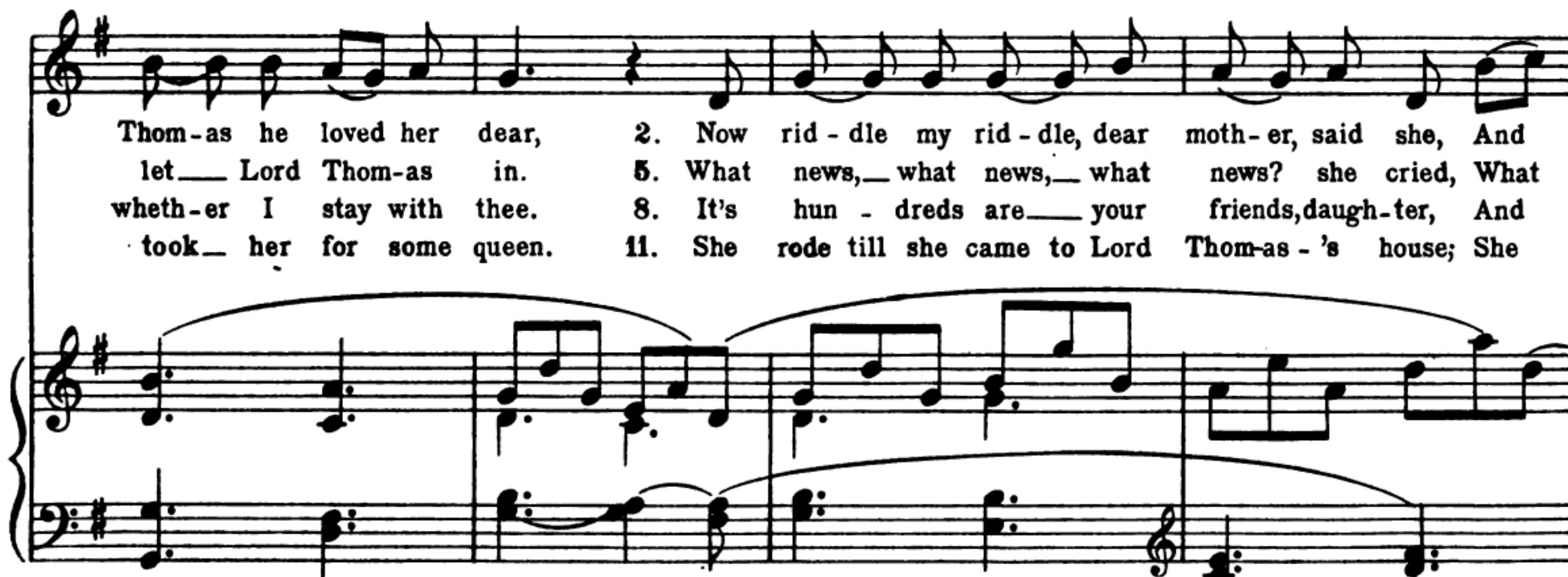
PIANO



keep - er of our king's deer; — Fair El - li - nor she was a gay la - dy, Lord
 tin - gled so loud at the ring; — No one was so read - y as fair El - li - nor To
 rid - dle it un - to me; — Wheth - er I to Lord Thom as - 's wed - ding shall go, Or
 mer - ry men all in green; — And ev - 'ry town that she rode through They



Thom - as he loved her dear, 2. Now rid - dle my rid - dle, dear moth - er, said she, And
 let — Lord Thom - as in. 5. What news, — what news, — what news? she cried, What
 wheth - er I stay with thee. 8. It's hun - dreds are — your friends, daugh - ter, And
 took — her for some queen. 11. She rode till she came to Lord Thom - as - 's house; She



rid - dle it all in one; — Wheth - er I shall mar - ry the
 news hast thou brought un - to me? — I am come to bid thee to
 thous - ands are your foes; — There - fore I beg thee with
 tin - gled so loud at the ring, — There was none so read - y as Lord

brown girl, Or bring fair El - li - nor home. 3. The brown girl she has
 my wed - ding, Be - neath the syc - a - more tree. 6. O, God for - bid that
 all my bless - ing To Lord Thom - as - 's wed - ding don't go. 9. It's thous - ands are my
 Thom - as him - self To let fair El - li - nor in. 12. He took her by the

hous - es and land, Fair — El - li - nor she has none; — Where - fore I charge you up -
 an - y such thing Should ev - er pass by my side; — I thought that thou wouldst have
 friends, moth - er; And — hun - dreds are my foes; — So be - tide my life, and be -
 lil - y - white hand And — led — her through the hall, — And sat her down in the

on my bless - ing To bring the brown girl home. 4. So a -
 been my bride-groom And I should have been thy bride. 7. Come
 tide— my death, To Lord Thom-as - 's wed-ding I'll go. 10. Fair
 no - blest chair A - mongst the la - dies all. 13. Is

dim. *p* mire.

13.

Is this your bride, Lord Thomas? she said,
 Methinks she looks wonderfully brown;
 When you could have had the fairest lady
 That ever trod English ground.

14.

Despise her not, Lord Thomas then said,
 Despise her not unto me;
 For more do I love thy little finger
 Than all her whole body.

15.

The brown girl had a little penknife,
 Which was both long and sharp;
 'Twixt the small ribs and the short she pricked
 Fair Ellinor to the heart.

19.

He put the handle to the ground,
 The sword unto his heart.
 No sooner did three lovers meet,
 No sooner did they part.

Spoken { *Make me a grave both long and wide,*
And lay fair Ellinor by my side —
And the brown girl at my feet.

20.

Lord Thomas was buried in the church,
 Fair Ellinor in the choir;
 And from her bosom there grew a red rose,
 And out of Lord Thomas the briar.

16.

Oh! what is the matter, Fair Ellen? he said,
 Methinks you look wondrous wan;
 You used to have as fair a colour
 As ever the sun shone on.

17.

Oh! are you blind, Lord Thomas? she said,
 Oh! can you not very well see?
 Oh! can you not see my own heart's blood
 Come trinkling down my knee?

18.

Lord Thomas he had a sword by his side,
 As he walked through the hall;
 He took off the brown girl's head from her shoulders
 And flung it against the wall.

21.

They grew till they reached the church tip top,
 When they could grow no higher;
 And then they entwined like a true lover's knot,
 For all true lovers to admire.