

FALSE LAMKIN

Collected and arranged by
CECIL J. SHARP

Moderato

VOICE

1. The Lord said to the La - dy, Be - fore he went
durst I go — down in the dead of the
me your daugh - ter Bet - sy, She will do me some

PIANO

f *dim.* *mf*

out: Be - ware of false Lam-kin, He's a - walk - ing a - bout. 2 What care
night? Where there's no fire a - kin - dled, No can - dle a - light. 6 As
good; She will hold the sil - ver ba - sin To catch her own heart's blood. 10 Pret - ty

cresc. *f* *dim.* *p*

I for false Lam - kin Or an - y of his kin? When the doors are all
she was a - go - ing down, And think - ing no harm, False - Lam - kin he
Bet - sy, be - ing up — At the win - dow so high, Saw her own dear - est

mf

bolt - ed And the win-dows close pinn'd. 3. At the back kitch - en win - dow False
 caught her Right tight in his arm. 7. O spare my life! O spare my life! My
 fa - ther Come a - rid - ing close by. 11. Dear fa - ther! dear fa - ther! O

Lam - kin crept in; And he prick - ed one of the el - der babes With a bright sil - ver
 life that's so sweet; You shall have as many bright: guin - eas As stones in the
 blame not of me; For it was false - Lam - kin Mur - der'd ba - by and

pin. 4. O Nurse - maid! O Nurse - maid! How sound you do sleep; Can't you
 street. 8. O spare my life! O spare my life! Till one of the clock; You shall
 she. 12. Here's blood in the kitch - en, Here's blood in the hall, Here's

First & second times | Third time

hear one of those el-der babes A - try - ing to weep? 5. How 13. False
 have my daugh-ter— Bet - sy, She's the flow'r of the flock. 9. Fetch
 blood in the— par - lour, Where the La - dy did fall.

Lam - kin shall be hung On the gal - lows so high; While his bones shall be—

burn - ed In the fire— close by.