

Georgie

or
Banstead Downs.

[SUSSEX.]

Moderato.



1.

As I rode over Banstead Downs,
One mid-May morning early,
There I espied a pretty fair maid
Lamenting for her Georgie.

2.

Saying "Georgie never stood on the King's highway
He never robbed money,
But he stole fifteen of the King's fat deer,
And sent them to Lord Navey.

3.

Oh, come and saddle my milk-white steed,
And bridle it all ready,
That I may go to my good Lord Judge
And ask the life of my Georgie?"

4.

And when she came to the good Lord Judge
She fell down upon her knees already,
Saying "My good Lord Judge, come pity me,
Grant me the life of my Georgie."

5.

The Judge looked over his left shoulder,
He seemed as he was very sorry:
"My pretty fair maid, you are come too late,
For he is condemned already.

6.

He will be hung in a silken cord
Where there has not been many,
For he came of royal blood,
And courted a virtuous lady."

7.

"I wish I was on yonder hill,
Where times I have been many!
With a sword and buckler by my side
I would fight for the life of my Georgie."

[Sung by Mr H. Burstow, 1893]