

## Geordie-crd

Am G F C  
 As I walked out over London bridge  
 Am C G  
 One misty morning early,  
 Am C G Em  
 I overheard a fair pretty maid  
 F C E Am  
 Was lamenting for her Geordie.

Am G F C  
 Ah, my Geordie will be hanged in a golden chain,  
 Am C G  
 'Tis not the chain of many  
 Am C G Em  
 He was born of king's royal breed  
 F C E Am  
 And lost to a virtuous lady.  
 Am G F C  
 Go bridle me my milk white steed,  
 Am C G  
 Go bridle me my pony,  
 Am C G Em  
 I will ride to London court  
 F C E Am  
 To plead for the life of my Geordie.

Am G F C  
 Ah, my Geordie never stole nor cow nor calf,  
 Am C G  
 He never hurted any,  
 Am C G Em  
 Stole sixteen of the king's royal deer,  
 F C E Am  
 And he sold them in Bohenny.

Am G F C  
 Two pretty babies have I born,  
 Am C G  
 The third lies in my body,  
 Am C G Em  
 I'd freely part with them every one  
 F C E Am  
 If you'd spare the life of Geordie.

Am G F C  
 The judge looked over his left shoulder,  
 Am C G  
 He said fair maid I'm sorry  
 Am C G Em  
 He said fair maid you must be gone  
 F C E Am  
 For I cannot pardon Geordie.

Am G F C  
 Ah, my Geordie will be hanged in a golden chain,  
 Am C G  
 'Tis not the chain of many,  
 Am C G Em  
 Stole sixteen of the king's royal deer  
 F C E Am  
 And he sold them in Bohenny.