

# Suffolk Miracle

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The first system of musical notation consists of a treble clef staff in 3/2 time. The melody is written in a simple style with quarter and half notes. Below the staff are two lines of guitar tablature. The first line shows fret numbers 5, 5, 5, 5, 0, 1, 5, 0, 3, 3, 3, 3, 0, 2, 3, 5, 5, 0, 3. The second line shows fret numbers 5, 5, 5, 5, 5, 5, 5, 5, 5, 5, 5, 5, 5, 5, 5, 5, 5, 5, 5, 5.

The second system of musical notation consists of a treble clef staff in 3/2 time. The melody continues with quarter and half notes. Below the staff are two lines of guitar tablature. The first line shows fret numbers 5, 2, 5, 5, 3, 3, 5, 5, 3, 2, 5, 3, 5. The second line shows fret numbers 5, 5, 5, 5, 5, 5, 5, 5, 5, 5, 5, 5, 5, 5, 5, 5, 5, 5, 5, 5.

It's of an old and wealthy man  
He had a daughter and her name was Ann  
She were handsome, fine and tall  
She had a loving face withal

Sing lady, lady, lady fair  
Many a suitor had she there  
A widow's son of low degree  
Among them all, she fancied he

Sing courting, courting, courting cane  
There's many a courtship all in vain  
For when her father came to know  
He sent her far, oh far from home

One night as she were lying down  
The quiet loosening of her gown  
She heard a low and deathly sound  
Says, "Loose my bounds, I'm earthly bound"

She looked out of her window clear  
She seen her love on her father's mare  
"Here's your mother's cloak, here's your father's roan  
They sent me here, love, to bring you home"

He's mounted up, she's on behind  
And they rode on with contented mind  
But all along, complaint he made  
"Oh love, oh love, my head do ache"

Her handkerchief from her neck around  
She bound it round his head around  
He set her down at her father's door  
Then her tre love she saw no more

"Awake, awake, awake," said she  
"Is no one here for to welcome me?"  
"You're welcome home, dear child," said he  
"But what trusty friend did come for thee?"

"Did you not send one I do adore  
That love so dear and must love no more?"  
Her father frowned and shook his head  
Says, "Your tre love been one year dead"

He's summonsed clerk and clergy, too  
That grave was opened and him to view  
And though he had been a twelvemonth dead  
Her handkerchief was bound round his head

So a warning to you old folks still  
Don't hinder young ones from their will  
The first they love they'll never forget  
Though he be dead, she'll love him yet