

# Traditional & Folk Songs with lyrics & midi music

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## Edgar and Ellen

Edgar and Ellen

One eve as the moon shone brightly  
And softly fell the dew,  
There in a lonely cottage  
A jealous quarrel grew.

Said he to a fair young Ellen,  
"Won't you come and roam with me?  
We'll watch and wait and wonder  
Until our wedding day."

Said she to her handsome Edgar  
"I care not for to roam,  
For roaming is so lonely,  
Please Edgar, take me home.."

In silence there he kissed her  
He pressed her to his heart,  
Oh Ellen, Ellen my darling  
'Tis sad that we must part.

Then she knelt down beside him  
And asked him to spare her life;  
When into her fair young bosom,  
He plunged a dagger knife.

Oh Edgar, I'll forgive you  
Although this be my last breath,  
I never will deceive you  
Till I close my eyes in death.

Down in a shady valley  
Down where the roses bloom,  
There lies a fair young maiden  
Sleeping in her tomb.

I know not how she suffered  
We know not how she moaned,  
But we know thse words were spoken  
"Please Edgar, take me home."

From the Max Hunter Collection

Collected from Nancy Philley, Fayetteville, AR, 1958

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