

# Folk & Traditional Song Lyrics

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## Maid and the Robber

Maid and the Robber

A beautiful fair maid in London did dwell  
For wit and for beauty none could her excell  
For the keeping of her home for seven long years  
And what followed after you soon shall hear

She's ta'en her box upon her head and carried it along  
The first that she met was a stout and able man  
He says, "My pretty fair maid, where are you going this way?  
Oh I'll show you the nigh road accross the country"

He took her by the hand and he led her to a glen  
"Now my pretty fair maid, I mean to tell you plain  
Deliver up your money without work or strife  
Or this very moment I will take away your life"

This pretty fair maid fell a-trembling with fear  
Not knowing where to run or how to get clear  
But as he was a-fumbling a-feeling for his knife  
This pretty fair maid she took away his life

She's ta'en her box upon her head and carried it along  
The next that she met was a noble gentleman  
He says, "My pretty fair maid, where are you going so late  
Or what was the noise I heard at yonder gate?"

She took him by the hand and she led him to the place  
Where the stout and able fellow lay bleeding on his face  
"He tried for to rob me, but I soon let him know  
That feeling for his pocket knife did prove his overthrow"

They ripped his pockets to see what he had got  
They found some loaded pistols, some powder and some shot  
They got four loaded pistols, some powder and some balls  
And a whistle to put to his mouth the robbers for to call

He put the whistle to his mouth, he blew it load and shrill  
And four gallant horsemen came riding o'er the hill  
This gentleman shot one of them, and that was speedily  
And this pretty fair maid she shot the other three

"Now my pretty fair maid, for what you have done  
I'll make you my bride, love, and that before it's long

I'll make you my bride love and that before it's long  
For the acting of your part and the firing of your gun"

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