

Traditional & Folk Songs with lyrics & midi music

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Lord Randal

Lord Randal

Oh, where have you been, Lord Randal, my son?
Oh, where have you been, my handsome young man?
I have been with my sweetheart, mother, make my bed soon,
For I'm sick to my heart and I fain would lie down.

And what did she give you, Lord Randal, my son?
And what did she give you, my handsome young man?
Eels boiled in brew, mother, make my bed soon,
For I'm sick to my heart and I fain would lie down.

What's become of your bloodhounds, Lord Randal, my son?
What's become of your bloodhounds, my handsome young man?
Oh they swelled and they died, mother, make my bed soon,
For I'm sick to my heart and I fain would lie down.

Oh, I fear you are poisoned, Lord Randal, my son
Oh, I fear you are poisoned, my handsome young man
Oh, yes I am poisoned, mother, make my bed soon,
For I'm sick to my heart and I fain would lie down.

Oh, what will you leave your brother, Lord Randal my son?
Oh, what will you leave your brother, my handsome young man?
My horse and the saddle, mother, make my bed soon,
For I'm sick to my heart and I fain would lie down.

What will you leave your sister, Lord Randal, my son?
What will you leave your sister, my handsome young man?
My gold box and rings, mother, make my bed soon,
For I'm sick to my heart and I fain would lie down.

What will you leave your true love, Lord Randal, my son?
What will you leave your true love, my handsome young man?
The tow and the halter to hang on yon tree
And let her hang there for the poisoning of me.

Child #12

words and tune from Sedley, Seeds of Love

tune collected from Dr. Farquar MacRae of the West Highlands

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