

42a Lord Bateman - Mr Whitby



Lord Bate-man was a no-ble lord -, a no-ble lord of high de-gree. He shipped him-



self on-board a ship - some for-eign coun-try he would see.

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| 1
Lord Bateman was a noble lord,
a noble lord of high degree.
He shipped himself on board a ship
some foreign country he would see. | 8
Now in seven years I'll make a vow,
and seven years I'll keep it strong;
if you will wed with no other woman,
I will wed with no other man.' | 15
'What news, what news, my young proud
porter?
What news hast thou brought to me?'
'There is the fairest of all young creatures
that ever my two eyes did see. |
| 2
He sailèd East, he sailèd West,
until he came to proud Turkey
where he was taken and put in prison,
until his life was weary. | 9
O then she took him to her father's
harbour,
and gave to him a ship of fame,
'Farewell, farewell to you, Lord Bateman,
I fear I'll not see you again.' | 16
She has got rings on her fingers;
and on one of them she has got three,
and as much clothing around her middle
as would buy the land that belongs to thee. |
| 3
And in this pris'n there grew a tree,
it grew so stout, it grew so long,
where he was chainèd by the middle,
until his life was almost gone. | 10
Now seven long years are gone and past
and fourteen days, well known to thee;
she packed up all her gay clothing,
and swore Lord Bateman she would see. | 17
She bids you to send her a slice of bread,
and a bottle of the best of wine,
and not to forget the gay young lady,
who did release you when confined.' |
| 4
The Turk he had one only daughter,
the fairest creature my eyes did see.
She stole the keys of her father's
prison,
and swore Lord Bateman should
be free. | 11
And when she came to Lord Bateman's
castle,
how boldly she did ring the bell.
'Who's there? Who's there?' cried the
proud young porter,
'Who's there, who's there, come quickly
tell.' | 18
Lord Bateman then in a passion flew;
he broke his sword in splinters three,
saying 'I will give all my father's riches
that if Sophia have crossed the sea.' |
| 5
'Have you houses, have you got lands?
Or does Northumberland belong to
thee?
What will you give to the fair young
lady,
that out of prison would set you free?' | 12
'Oh, is this Lord Bateman's castle?
Or is his lordship here within?'
'Oh yes! Oh yes!' cried the proud young
porter,
'He's just now taken his new bride in.' | 19
Then up spoke the young bride's mother,
who was never heard to speak so free,
'You'll not forget my only daughter
that if Sophia have crossed the sea.' |
| 6
'I've have got houses, I have got lands,
and half Northumberland belongs to
me;
I'll give it all to the fair young lady,
that out of prison would set me free.' | 13
'O tell him to send me a slice of bread,
and a bottle of the best of wine,
not forgetting that gay young lady
that did release him when close
confined.' | 20
'I own I made a bride of your daughter;
she's neither the better nor worse for me.
She came to me with a horse and bridle,
she may go back in her coach and three.' |
| 7
She took him to her father's hall
and gave to him the best of wine.
And ev'ry health she drank to him,
'I wish, Lord Bateman, that you
were mine. | 14
Away, away went this young porter,
away, away, away went he,
until he came to Lord Bateman's chamber,
down on his bended knees fell he. | 21
Lord Bateman prepared another marriage,
with both their hearts quite full of glee.
'I'll range no more to foreign countries
now since Sophia has crossed the sea.' |