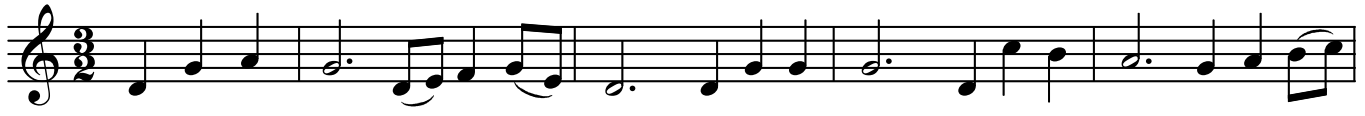


## 42b Lord Bateman - Mr Elmer



Lord Bate - man was a - no - ble - Lord; a no - ble Lord of high de - gree, and he set -



sail - on - board a ship - some fo - reign lands - he - would go see.

- |   |   |   |
|---|---|---|
| <p>1<br/>Lord Bateman was a noble lord,<br/>a noble lord of high degree,<br/>and he set sail on aboard a ship<br/>some foreign lands he would go see.</p>                     | <p>8<br/>Now he did vow he would be hers<br/>if she his safe escape could plan.<br/>'Seven years,' said she, 'if you will wait,<br/>I will wed no other man.'</p>                     | <p>unto Lord Bateman's chamber door<br/>and on his bended knee fell he.</p>   |
| <p>2<br/>He sailèd East, he sailèd West,<br/>he sailèd far about the sea<br/>until a pirate took the ship,<br/>and then he must a prisoner be.</p>                            | <p>9<br/>O then she sought a bonny ship<br/>and gave to him to cross the main,<br/>and then they took a fond farewell<br/>although fearing they'd not meet again.'</p>                | <p>16<br/>'What news, my porter, quickly tell?<br/>What news you bring to me?'<br/>'There is the sweetest maid, my Lord<br/>as e'er my eyes did see.</p>                          |
| <p>3<br/>Lord Bateman by the turk was ta'en<br/>and thrown in prison stout and strong<br/>where he lay chained both night and<br/>day<br/>until his life was almost gone.</p> | <p>10<br/>Now seven years are past and gone,<br/>and fourteen weeks beside doth flee;<br/>she up and packed her princely clothes<br/>and vowed Lord Bateman she would<br/>go see.</p> | <p>17<br/>On every finger shines a ring<br/>and upon one there's three,<br/>and round her waist are golden chains<br/>would buy Northumberland from thee.</p>                     |
| <p>4<br/>The Turk he had one daughter dear,<br/>the fairest creature eyes did see.<br/>She heard his moan and stole the<br/>keys,<br/>to set Lord Bateman free.</p>           | <p>11<br/>And she sailed east and she sailed west<br/>till she came o'er the stormy sea;<br/>she travelled north and travelled south<br/>and nigh unto his hall she drew.'</p>        | <p>18<br/>She bade you to send a slice of bread,<br/>and likewise a cruise of wine,<br/>and not forget she set you free,<br/>when Turkish bonds did you confine.'</p>             |
| <p>5<br/>'Have you got towns, have you got<br/>lands?<br/>Do kingdoms fair belong to thee?<br/>What would you give a Lady fair,<br/>to set you out of prison free?'</p>       | <p>12<br/>And when his castle walls she spied<br/>full glad she reached to pull the bell.<br/>'Who's there?' the Porter cried amain,<br/>'I pray thee speak and tell.'</p>            | <p>19<br/>Lord Bateman then in passions flew<br/>and broke his sword in splinters three,<br/>saying, 'I'll give all my father's wealth<br/>if that Sophia's crossed the sea.'</p> |
| <p>6<br/>I've have got towns, I have got land,<br/>Northumberland belongs to me<br/>and I'll give all my lady fair,<br/>if from these chains ye will me free.'</p>            | <p>13<br/>'O is this place Lord Bateman's hall,<br/>and is his Lordship here within?'<br/>'O yes,' the wondering porter cried,<br/>'he's just now took his young bride in.'</p>       | <p>20<br/>Then up the bride's old mother spoke,<br/>who ne'er was heard to speak so free,<br/>'You'll not forget my daughter dear<br/>if that Sophia's crossed the sea.'</p>      |
| <p>7<br/>The chains she did unlock straight<br/>way<br/>and gave to him the best of wine,<br/>and ev'ry time she drank to him,<br/>she said, 'I wish the stranger mine.'</p>  | <p>14<br/>'Then bid him send a slice of bread<br/>and bid him send a cruise of wine,<br/>and not forget who set him free<br/>when Turkish chains did him confine.'</p>                | <p>21<br/>'Soon your daughter's made my bride;<br/>she's neither better or worse for me.<br/>She came to me with a saddled horse;<br/>she may go back in a coach and three.'</p>  |
| <p>15<br/>Away the wondering porter went,<br/>away, away and away went he</p>   | <p>22<br/>Lord Bateman went to church anew,<br/>and both their hearts was full of glee.<br/>'I'll range no more thro' foreign lands<br/>since my Sophia's crossed the sea.'</p>       |   |