

LORD BATEMAN

Vaughan Williams only gives the first line of this ballad so it is quite possible that Mr Denny could not remember any further text.

Lord Bateman was a noble lord

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Handwritten musical notation for the ballad 'Lord Bateman'. The notation is written on three staves in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The first staff contains the melody for the first line of the text, 'Lord Bateman was a noble lord', with a 5/8 time signature. The second staff continues the melody with a 6/8 time signature and a common time signature (C). The third staff shows the beginning of a second line of music, also in 5/8 time, but it is incomplete and ends with a double bar line.

LORD BATEMAN

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Lord Bateman he was a noble lord
A noble lord of high degree
He shipped himself on board a ship
Some foreign country he would go see

He sailed East and he sailed West
Until he came to proud Turkey
Where he was taken and put to prison
Until his life was almost weary

And in this prison there grew a tree
It grew so stout and strong
Where he was chained by the middle
Until his life was almost gone

This 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 she would set free

Have you got houses have you got lands
Or does Northumberland belong to thee
What would you give to the fair young lady
That out of prison would set me free

O then she took him to her father's hall
And gave to him the best of wine
And every health she drank unto him
I wish Lord Bateman that you were mine

Now in seven years I'll make a vow
And seven years I'll keep it strong
If you'll wed with no other woman
I will wed with no other man

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'm afraid I ne'er shall see you again

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 go see

But when she came to Lord Bateman's castle
So boldly she rang the bell
Who's there who's there cry'd the proud porter
Who's there come tell unto me

O is this Lord Bateman's castle
Or is his lordship here within
O yes O yes cried the young porter
He's just now taken his new bride in

O tell him to send me a slice of bread
And a bottle of the best wine
And not forgetting the fair young lady
Who did release him when close confin'd

Away away went this young proud porter
Away away and away went he
Until he came to Lord Bateman's chamber
Down on his bended knees fell he

What news what news my proud young porter
What news hast thou brought unto me
There is the fairest of all young creatures
That e'er my two eyes did see

She has got rings on every finger
And round one of them she has got three
And as much gay cloathing round her middle
As would buy all Northumberland

She bids you sendher a slice of bread
And a bottle of the best wine
And not forgetting the fair young lady
Who did release you when dose confin'd

Lord Bateman he then in a passion flew
And broke his sword in splinters three
Saying I will give all my father's riches
That if Sophia has crossed the sea

Then up spoke the young bride's mother
Who never was heard to speak so free
You'll not forget my only daughter
That if Sophia has crossed the sea

I own I made a bride of your daughter
She's neither the better nor worse for me
She came to me with her horse and saddle
She may go back in her coach and three

Lord Bateman prepared another marriage
With both their hearts so full of glee
I'll range no more in foreign countries
Now since Sophia has crossed the sea