

# Lady Margret (Album Version)

[Cassie Franklin](#)

Lady Margret was standing in her own room door  
A comb in her long yellow hair  
When who did she spy but sweet William and his bride  
As to the churchyard they drew near  
The day passed away and the night coming on  
Most of the men were asleep  
Lady Margret appeared all dressed in white  
Standing at his bed feet  
She said "How do you like your bed? And how do you like your sheet?  
And how do you like your fair, young bride that's laying in your arms asleep?"  
He said "Very well do I like my bed. Much better do I like my sheet.  
But most of all that fair, young girl standing at my bed feet."  
Then once he kissed her lily white hand  
And twice he kissed her cheek  
Three times he kissed her cold corpsy lips then he fell into her arms asleep.  
The night passed away and the day came on  
Into the morning light  
Sweet William said "I'm troubled in my head by the dreams that I dreamed last night.  
Such dreams, such dreams as these I know they mean no good.  
For I dreamed that my bower was full of red swine and my bride's bed full of blood."  
He asked "Is Lady Margret in her room? Or is she out in the hall?"  
But Lady Margret lay in a cold, black coffin with her face turned to the wall.  
Throw back, throw back those snow white robe  
Be they ever so fine.  
And let me kiss those cold corpsy lips for I know they'll never kiss mine.  
Then once he kissed her lily white hand  
And twice he kissed her cheek  
Three times he kissed her cold corpsy lips then he fell into her arms asleep.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>