False Bride

Olivia Chaney

I loved a lad, I loved him so well
I hated all others who spoke of him ill.
Now he's rewarded me well for my love,
For he's going to be wed to another.I saw my lover going to the curb door
With his fair maiden he made a fine show.
I followed them with a head full of woe
For to see my love wed to another.The bride and the bridegroom sat down to dine
I sat beside down them, poured out the wine
For to drink to a lover that should have been mine
But he's going to be wed to anotherThe men of the old city they asked of me,
"How many strawberries grow in the salt sea?"
And I answered them with a tear in my eye,
"How many dark ships sail the forest?
Dig me a grave, dig it so deep,
Cover it over with flowers so sweet.
I lay me down for to take a long sleep
And maybe in time I'll forget him.
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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