Royal Forester (2009 Remastered Version)

Steeleye Span

Alison Gross that lives in yon tower
The ugliest witch in the North Country
Has trysted me one day up to her bower
And many a fair speech she made to meShe stroked my head and she combed my hair
She set me down softly on her knee
Saying if you will be my lover so true
So many good things I would give to youAway, away, you ugly witch
Go far away and let me be
I never will be your lover so true
And wish I were out of your community[Chorus]
Alison Gross she must be
The ugliest witch in the North Country
Alison Gross she must be
The ugliest witch in the North Country
She showed me a mantle of red scarlet
With golden flowers and fringes fine
Saying if you will be my lover so true
This goodly gift it shall be thineShe showed me a shirt of the softest silk
Well wrought with pearls abound the band
Saying if you will be my lover so true
This goodly gift you shall command[Chorus]She showed me a cup of the good red gold
Well set with jewels so fair to see
Saying if you will be my lover so true
This goodly gift I will give to theeAway, away, you ugly witch
Go far away and let me be
I never would kiss your ugly mouth
For all of the gifts that you could give[Chorus]She turned her right and round about
And thrice she blew on a grass-green horn
She swore by the moon and the stars of above
That she'd make me rue the day I was bornThe out she has taken a silver wand
She's turned her three times round and round
She muttered such words till my strength it did fail
And she's turned me into an ugly worm[Chorus]

Songwriters
Prior Madeleine Edith; Johnson Robert M Leonard; Knight Peter Norman; Kemp Frederick Stanley; Hart Timothy DanielPublished by
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