

The Death Of Queen Jane

Joan Baez

Queen Jane lay in labour,
Full nine days or more
'Til her women so tired,
They could no longer bare
(They could no longer bare)
"Good women, good women
Good women that ye may be,
Will you open my right side
And find my baby?"
(And find my baby)
"Oh no," cried the women,
"That's a thing that never can be,
We will send for King Henry
And hear what he might say."
(And hear what he might say)
King Henry was sent for,
King Henry he did come,

Saying, "What ails thee my lady?
Your eyes, they look so dim."
(Your eyes, they look so dim)
"King Henry, King Henry
Will you do one thing for me?
That's to open my right side,
And find my baby?"
(And find my baby)
"Oh no," cried King Henry,
"That's a thing that I'll never do,
If I lose the flower of England,
I shall lose the branch too."
(I shall lose the branch too)
There was fiddling, aye, and dancing
On the day the babe was born,
But poor Queen Jane, beloved,
Lay cold as the stone.
(Lay cold as the stone)

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