Derwentwaters Farewell

Louis Killen

Farewell to pleasant Dilston Hall,
My father's ancient seat,
A stranger must now call thee his,
Which gars my heart to greet;
Farewell each friendly well known face
My heart has held so dear,
My tenants now must leave their lands,
Or hold their lives in fear.

And fare thee well my bonny grey steed
That carried me aye so free,
I wish I'd been asleep in my bed
Last time I mounted thee;
Farewell, farewell, my lady dear
Ill, ill, thou councell'dst me
I never more may see the babe
That smiles at your knee.

The warning bell now bids me cease,
My trouble's nearly oer,
Yon sun that rises from the sea
Shall rise on me no more.
Albeit that here in London town
It is my fate to die,
Oh carry me to Northumberland,
In my fatherâ€™s grave to lie.

Lyrics Submitted by Nick

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/