

# 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

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