

# Treasure and Betrayal

Chris de Burgh

It was on the trail of riches  
We set off upon that day  
To the castle keep of Carisbrooke  
To where the treasure lay And soon I found the diamond  
At the bottom of the well  
But that traitor of a Turnkey  
To his death below he fell "Have a care, have a care  
"Twas evilly come by and no good will you find there  
Have a care, have a care  
"Twas evilly stolen, only pain and sorrow there, have a care Then across the sea to Holland  
With the jewel in my hand  
Where we went to sell our treasure  
At the house of Aldebrand When he said it was no diamond  
Through the window it was tossed  
But that wicked man was lying  
And we were caught in a double-cross Have a care, have a care,  
"Twas evilly come by and no good will you find there  
Have a care, have a care  
"Twas evilly stolen, only pain and sorrow there, have a care What shall we do with the boy who's stealing?  
What shall we do with the boy who's stealing?  
What shall we do with the boy who's stealing  
Early in the morning? Throw him into jail, let him rot forever  
Throw him into jail, let him rot forever  
Throw him into jail, let him rot forever  
Early in the morning Have a care, have a care  
"Twas evilly come by and no good will you find there  
Have a care, have a care  
"Twas evilly stolen, only pain and sorrow there, have a care

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