John Lomas

Seth Lakeman

All good people I pray you attend
Poor John Lomas his life at an end
He was condemned to die

He was a great master, so very kind
But his fair mistress had evil in her mind
He was condemned to die

[Chorus:]
Willingly I took his place
With my fair love
Willingly I stole his face
And soaked it in blood
It was the mistress and the murder for love

This fair mistress found him asleep
It's time to kill him then my heart you can keep
He was condemned to die

Three times I struck him over his head
It was my first murder, a blood soaken bed
He was condemned to die

[Chorus]

Into my room then I did return
The crime committed, my conscience it did burn
I was condemned to die

In a dark Jail house I would remain
For poor John Lomas now it is my name
I am condemned to die

Willingly I took his place
With my fair love
Willingly I stole his face
And soaked it in blood
It was the mistress and the murder
It was the mistress and the murder
It was the mistress and the murder

The mistress and the murder

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