

# Traditional & Folk Songs with lyrics & midi music

## [www.traditionalmusic.co.uk](http://www.traditionalmusic.co.uk)

### The Turkish Lady

#### The Turkish Lady

You young and bold I pray draw near  
And a pretty story you shall hear  
It was of a Turkish young lady brave  
Who fell in love with an English slave

He was a merchant's young son of late  
As he was sailing up the Straight  
It was by kind fortune he came to be  
A slave unto some rich lady

She bound him in chains and fetters strong  
She whipped and scourged him all along  
It's no tongue can tell that I am very sure  
The hardships that we poor slaves endure

She does dress herself all in rich array  
And walked forth to view her flowers one day  
Hearing a moan that the young man made  
It's to him she goes and there she said

O what country man what country I pray are you  
An English man madam it is true  
Ah I wish you was some Turk said she  
I'd free you from your slavery

I'd free you from your slavery work  
If that you would but turn Turk  
And I would yield myself your lawful wife  
For I do love you as my life

O madam O madam then said he  
That I'm sure can never be  
I'd sooner be burnt unto a stake  
Before my God I will forsake

She straight unto her chamber went  
And spent that night in discontent  
Young Cubed with his piercing dart  
Soon gained this fair young lady's heart

Now to all her friends she bid adieu

For she loves an Englishman 'tis true  
O now she is landed on the English shore  
With silver and gold in great store

And now she is turned to an English dame  
And married unto one of her slaves.

From Songs the Whalemen Sang, Huntington  
Collected from the journal of Two Brothers, 1768  
See LORDBATE  
Child #53  
Laws O26