

Lord Randall

Child Ballad 12

Oh, where have you been, Lord Randall, my son?
Where have you been, oh my pretty one ?
I've been to my sweetheart, mother,
I've been to my sweetheart, mother.
Make my bed soon for I'm sick to my heart
And I fain would lie down.
Oh, what did you have for your supper, my son ?
What did you have, oh my pretty one ?
A cup of cold poison, mother, (twice)
Make my bed soon for I'm sick to my heart
And I would fain lie down.

Oh, what will you leave your father, my son ?
My wagon and oxen, mother.

Oh, what will you leave your mother, my son ?
My house and my lands.

Oh, what will you leave your brother, my son ?
My horn and my hounds.

Oh, what will you leave your sister, my son ?
The rings on my fingers.

Oh, what will you leave your sweetheart, my son ?
A rope that will hang her.