

Death of Queen Jane

10,000 Maniacs

Queen Jane lay in labour
Full nine days or more
Till her women were so tired
They could no longer bare
They could no longer bare

Good women, good women
Good women as ye be
Will you open my right side
And find my baby
And find my baby

Oh no cried the women
That's a thing that never can be
We will send for King Henry
And hear what he may say
And hear what he may say

King Henry was sent for
King Henry did appear
Saying: What are ail you making?
Your eyes they look so dim
Your eyes they look so dim

King Henry, King Henry
Will you do one thing for me?
That's to open my right side
And find my baby
And find my baby

Oh no, cried King Henry
That's a thing I'll never could do
If I lose the flower of England
I shall lose the branch too
I shall lose the branch too

There was fiddling and dancing
On the day the babe was born
But poor Queen Jane beloved
Lay cold as the stone
Lay cold as the stone