

Tam Pierce

Burl Ives

Burl Ives - Tam Pierce (Widdecombe Fair)
Tarn Pierce, Tarn Pierce, lend me your gray mare,
All along down along out along lea.
Us wants to go to Widdecombe Fair,
Bill Brewer, Jan Stewer, Peter Gurney, Peter Davey,
Daniel Whiddon, Harry Hawk,
Old Uncle Tom Cobbley and all,
Old Uncle Tom Cobbley and all.
When shall I see again my gray mare?
All along down along out along lea.
By Friday noon or Saturday soon,
With Bill Brewer, etc.
Then Friday came and Saturday soon, etc.
And Tarn's old mare she ne'er did come home., etc.
So Tam he went to the top of the hill,
And seed his old mare a-making her will.
So Tam Pierce's old mare, she took sick and died,
And Tam he sat down on a stone and he cried.
When the wind whistles cold on the moors at night,
Tarn's old gray mare doth appear ghastly white.
And all the night long be heard skirling and groans,
From Tarn's old gray mare and her rattling bones.