

One Night As I Lay On My bed

June Tabor

One night as I lay on my bed,
I dreamed about a pretty maid.
I was so distressed,
I could take no rest;
Love did torment me so.
So away to my true love I did go

And when I come to my love's window,
I will boldly call her by her name,
Saying, "It was for your sake
I'm come here so late,
Through this bitter frost and snow,
So open your window, my love, do."

"My mam and dad are both awake,
And they are sure for to hear us speak.
There'll be no excuse
Then but sore abuse,
Many a bitter word and blow.
So begone from my window, my love, do."

"Your mam and dad they are both asleep,
And they are sure not to hear us speak,
For they sleep so sound
On their bed of down,
And they draw their breath so low.
So open your window, my love, do."

My lover rose and she opened the door,
Like an angel she stood on the floor.
Her eyes would shine so bright
Like the stars at night,
No diamonds could shine so.
And it's in with my true love I did go.