

## John Lomas

Seth Lakeman

All good people I pray you attend  
Poor John Lomas his life at an end  
He was condemned to die  
He was a great master, so very kind  
But his fair mistress had evil in her mind  
He was condemned to die  
[Chorus:]  
Willingly I took his place  
With my fair love  
Willingly I stole his face  
And soaked it in blood  
It was the mistress and the murder for love  
This fair mistress found him asleep  
It's time to kill him then my heart you can keep  
He was condemned to die  
Three times I struck him over his head  
It was my first murder, a blood soaked bed  
He was condemned to die  
[Chorus]  
Into my room then I did return  
The crime committed, my conscience it did burn  
I was condemned to die  
In a dark Jail house I would remain  
For poor John Lomas now it is my name  
I am condemned to die  
Willingly I took his place  
With my fair love  
Willingly I stole his face  
And soaked it in blood  
It was the mistress and the murder  
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