

Carlisle Wall

Silly Wizard

SHE leaned her head against a thorn,
The sun shines fair on Carlisle wa';
And there she has her young babe born,
And the lyon shall be lord of a'.

"Smile no sae sweet, my bonnie babe,
The sun shines fair on Carlisle wa';
An ye smile sae sweet ye'll smile me dead,"
And the lyon shall be lord of a'.

She's howket a grave by the light o' the moon,
The sun shines fair on Carlisle wa';
And there she's buried her sweet babe in,
And the lyon shall be lord of a'.

As she was going to the church,
The sun shines fair on Carlisle wa';
She saw a sweet babe in the porch,
And the lyon shall be lord of a'.

"O bonnie babe, an ye were mine,
The sun shines fair on Carlisle wa';
I'd clead you in silk and sabelline,"--
And the lyon shall be lord of a'.

"O mother mine, when I was thine,
The sun shines fair on Carlisle wa';
To me ye were na half sae kind,
And the lyon shall be lord of a'.

"But now I'm in the heavens hie,
The sun shines fair on Carlisle wa';
And ye have the pains of hell to dree"--
And the lyon shall be lord of a'.