

There Did Three Knights Come from the West

Sol Invictus

There did three Knights come from the west,
with the high and the lily oh !
And these three Knights courted one ladye,
as the rose was so sweetly blown.
The first Knight came was all in white,
and asked of her if she'd be his delight.
The next Knight came was all in green,
and asked of her if she'd be is queen.
The third Knight camme was all in red,
and asked of her if she would wed.
Then have you asked of my father dear ?
likewise of her who did me bear ?
And have you asked of my brother John ?
And also of my sister Anne ?
Yes, I've asked of your father dear,
Likewise of her who did bear.
And I've asked Of you sister Anne,
But I've not asked of your brother John.
Far on the road as they rode along,
There did they meet with her brother John.
She stopped low to kiss him sweet,
he to her heart did a dagger meet.
Ride on, ride on, cried the servingman,
Methinks your bride she looks wondrous wan.
I wish I were on yonder stile,
For there I would sit and bleed awhile.
I wish I were on yonder hill,
There I'd alight and make my will.
What would you give to your father dear ?
The gallant steed which doth me bear.
What would you give to your mother dear ?
My wedding shift which I do wear.
But she must wash it very clean,
For my heart's blood sticks in every seam.
What would you give to your sister Anne ?
My gay gold ring, ang my feathered fan.
What would you give to your brother John ?
A rope, and a gallows to hang him on.
What would you give to your brother John's wife ?
A widow's weeds, and a quiet life.