

## Jigs

### Steeleye Span

True Thomas sat on Huntley bank  
And he beheld a lady gay  
A lady that was brisk and bold  
Come riding o'er the ferny brae

Her skirt was of the grass green silk  
Her mantle of the velvet fine  
At every lock of her horse's mane  
Hung fifty silver bells and nine

True Thomas, he pulled off his cap  
And bowed him low down to his knee  
'All hail, thou mighty Queen of Heaven  
Your like on earth I ne'er did see.'

'No, no Thomas she said  
That name does not belong to me  
I am the queen of fair Elfland  
And I have come to visit thee.'

'You must go with me Thomas she said  
True Thomas you must go with me  
And must serve me seven years  
Through well or woe, as chance may be.'

[Chorus]

Hark and carp, come along with me  
Thomas the Rhymer  
Hark and carp, come along with me  
Thomas the Rhymer  
Hark and carp, come along with me  
Thomas the Rhymer  
Hark and carp, come along with me  
Thomas the Rhymer

She turned about her milk white steed  
And took Thomas up behind  
And aye whenever her bridle rang  
Her steed flew swifter than the wind

For forty days and forty nights  
They rode through red blood to the knee  
And they saw neither sun nor moon  
But heard the roaring of the sea

And they rode on and further on  
Further and swifter than the wind  
Until they came to a desert wide  
And living land was left behind

'Don't you see yon narrow, narrow road  
So thick beset with thorns and briars?  
That is the road to righteousness  
Though after it but few enquire.'

'Don't you see yon broad, broad road  
That lies across the lily leaven?

That is the road to wickedness  
Though some call it the road to heaven.'

'Don't you see yon bonnie, bonnie road  
That lies across the ferny brae?  
That is the road to fair Elfland  
Where you and I this night must go.'

[Chorus]