

## Lord Randall

### Steeleye Span

o where have you been, lord randall, my son?  
where have you been, my handsome young man?  
i've been to the wild wood, mother, and i want to lie  
down.  
i met with my true love, mother, make my bed soon.  
and what did she give you?  
she gave me some supper and i'm -

sick, sick, weary and tired,  
sick to the hear and i want to lie down.

-instrumental break-

oh what did you eat, lord randall, my son?  
what did you eat, my handsome young man?

she gave me some eels, mother, fried in a pan,  
they were streaked and striped, mother, make my bed  
soon.  
and where did they come from?  
they came from the ditches,  
and what got your leavings?  
my hawks and my greyhounds,  
and what did they do then?  
they lay down and died and i am -

sick, sick, weary and tired,  
sick to the hear and i want to lie down.

oh what will you do, lord randall, my son?  
what will you do, my handsome young man?

i fear i am poisoned, mother, make my bed soon.  
down in the courtyard, mother, and lay me down easy,  
for i've been to the wildwood and i met with my true  
love.  
and what did you eat there?  
eels in a pan.  
and what was their colour?  
all streaked and striped.  
and where did they come from?  
my father's black ditches,  
and what got the leavings?  
my hawks and my greyhounds,  
and what did they do then?  
they lay down and died.  
oh, i fear you are poisoned.  
make my bed soon.  
and where shall i make it?  
down in the churchyard.  
down in the churchyard.  
and lay me down easy for i'm -

sick, sick, weary and tired,  
sick to the hear and i want to lie down.