

One Night As I Lay On My Bed

Steeleye Span

One night as I lay on my bed,
I dreamed about a pretty maid.
I was so oppressed,
I could take no rest;
Love did torment me so.
So away to my true love I did go.

And when I came to my love's window,
I boldly called her by her name,
"For your sweet sake
I'm come here this late,
Through this bitter frost and snow,
So open your window, my love, do."

"My mam and dad they are both awake,
And they will sure for to hear us speak.
There'll be no excuse
Then but sore abuse,
Many a bitter word and blow.
So begone from my window, my love, do."

"Your mam and dad they are both asleep,
And they are sure not to hear us speak,
They're sleeping sound
On their bed of down,
And they draw they breath so low.
So open the window, my love, do."

My lover rose and she opened the door,
And just like an angel she stood on the floor.
Her eyes shone bright
Like the stars at night,
No diamonds could shine so.
So in with my true love I did go.