## Geordie

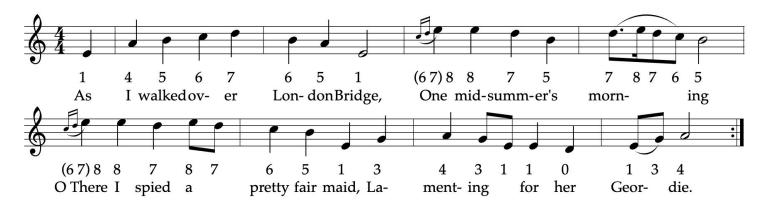
## FIELD RECORDINGS

Find links to field recordings of "Geordie" online at dpnews.com/sampler.

## As I Walked Over London Bridge

**Arranged by Fiona Potts** 

Traditional



Notes: Based on Percy Grainger's notation of his recording of Joseph Taylor, Aug. 4, 1906 Numbers indicate frets on melody string for dulcimer tuned EAD (A minor)

## LYRICS

As printed in "Folk-songs of England (Book II): Folks-songs from the Eastern Counties Collected by R. Vaughan Williams," edited by Cecil J. Sharp, 1908.

- 1. As I walked over London Bridge One midsummer's morning early, O there I spied a fair pretty maid, Lamenting for her Geordie.
- 2. "Geordie has stol'n nor house nor land, Not has he murdered any, He's stolen six of the king's white deer And has sold them to Bevany."
- **3.** "Come bridle me my milk white steed, Come saddle me my pony, That I may rise to the good lord judge, There I'll beg for the life of Geordie."
- There I'll beg for the life of Geordie."

  4. When she arrived at the red shire hall, Where people there were many, Down on her bended knees did fall,

- **5.** The judge looked over his left shoulder, And he was very sorry; He said "Young woman, you are too late, For he is condemned already."
- 6. She turned her heavy eyes around And fixed them on poor Geordie; "It's your own confession, and die you must, May the Lord have mercy on ye!"
- 7. "Geordie shall be hung in chains of gold, Such chains as there never were any, For he is one of the royal blood, And he courted a royal lady."
- 8. "I wish I were on yonder hill,
  Where times I have been many,
  With a sword and pistol all by my side,
  There I'd fight for the life of Geordie."

