

Let The Cold Wind Blow

Oh dear me what do mine eyes see
James Renald and my love sat under yon tree
My heart it bleeds
For she loves him indeed
Sing hi lo lay at the end of the day
Sing hi lo lay at the end of the day

Here I stand empty heart, empty hand
While he has my true love and he has my land
My heart is sore
For she loves me no more
Sing hi lo lay at the end of the day
Sing hi lo lay at the end of the day

No more she'll fly, no more she'll cry
All over the cold earth beneath which I lie
Oh my heart it grieves
For my side she must leave
Sing hi lo lay at the end of the day
Sing hi lo lay at the end of the day

Let the cold wind blow, let the years come and go
I'll wait for my true love though she'll never know
I wish them no rest
Like the heart in my breast
Sing hi lo lay at the end of the day
Sing hi lo lay at the end of the day

I wish them no rest
Like the heart in my breast
Sing hi lo lay at the end of the day