The Death of Queen Jane



"Good women, good women as ye be: Will you open my right side, and find my baby,"

And find my baby?"

"Oh no", cried the women, "That's a thing that never can be. We will send for King Henry, and hear what he may say, And hear what he may say."

King Henry was sent for, King Henry did come, Saying "What do ail you, my lady? Your eyes, they look so dim, Your eyes, they look so dim..."

"King Henry, King Henry, will you do one thing for me? That's to open my right side, and find my baby,"

And find my baby."

"Oh no," cried King Henry, "That's a thing I'll never do! If I lose the flower of England, I shall lose the branch too, I shall lose the branch too."

(Instrumental break)

There was fiddling, aye, and dancing, on the day the babe was born; But poor Queen Jane, beloved, lay cold as the stone, Lay cold as the stone.