

# Lord Ellenwater

collected from 'Hoppy' Flack at Fowlmere 12th July 1907 by RVW

The king he wrote a le - - tter He sealed it up with gold. He sent it to Lord Ell - en - - wa - ter to read it if he could

The first few times that he did read it caused him for to smile And the next few lines that he did read made the tears trink - le down from his eyes.

O sadd - le me my milk whi - te steed, get it rea - dy with all speed, for I must a - way to fair Lon - - don to an - - swer for my head.

He set his one foot on the ground, The othe - r on his steed, and the ring from his lit - tle fing - er did burst and his nose it be - gan to bleed.

As he was a - going a - long the high road his horse it stu - mbled on a stone. It's a tok - - en says Lord Ell - en - - wa - ter I nev - - er shall re - - turn.

And when he came to fair Lon - don a - mong the high qua - li - ty, There were lords and dukes and all sorts of gent - le - men but a trai - tor they all called him



No trai - tor cried Lord Ell - en - - wat - er, no trai - tor you ne - ver knew me For I'm



keep - ing of five thou - sand brave men for to fight\_\_ in my own coun - try.



Then up there stepped a brave\_\_ old man with a sword drawn\_\_ in his\_\_ hand. "Make your



will, make your will Lord Ell - en - wa - ter, your life\_\_ is at my comm - mand.



If my life is at your com - mand, One thing I will free - ly\_\_ give. The



green vel - vet coat that I've got\_\_ on You shall have\_\_ it for your fee.



And there's one thing more that I have to crave, It is be - fore I\_\_ die. That the



Lords and the Dukes in fair Lon - don town shall be kind\_\_ to my Lady.