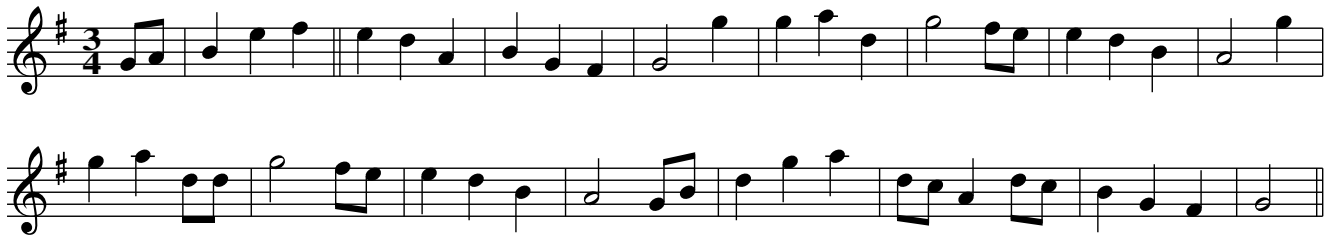


## Lakes of Old Fen

*Mr Harmon Bassingbourne, RVW July 30th 1907*



One midsummer's morning young Billy arose  
And straight to his comrade's bed-chamber he goes  
Saying Arise my dear comrade and let no-one know  
Tis a fine summer's morning and a-bathing we'll go.

To the Lake of Old Fen the companions they came  
And the first one they met was the keeper of the game  
O return Billy Leonard , return once again  
There is deep and false water in the Lake of Old Fen

Young Billy jumped in and he swam the lake round  
He swam to an island twas soft marshy ground  
O comrade dear comrade do not venture in  
There is deep and false water in the Lake of old Fen.

And early that morning his sister arose  
And straight to her mother's bed-chamber she goes  
O I had a bad dream about Billy last night  
He was dressed in a shroud, in a shroud of snow white.

And early that morning his mother came there  
A wringing her hands and a tearing her har  
O woeful the hour your Billy jumped in  
There is deep and false water in the lake of old Fen.

And I spied a fair maid standing fast by the shore  
Her face it was pale she was weeping full sore  
In deep anguish she gazed where young Billy jumped in  
O there's deep and false water in the Lake of Old Fen.

On the day of the funeral it was a sad sight  
Four and twenty young maids all dressed in white  
Four and twenty young men all dressed in green  
Because Billy Leonard was drowned in Old Fen.