

**The Outlandish Knight
Bellowhead**

<http://www.bellowhead.co.uk/>

C **Dm** **C** **Dm**
Lady Margaret she sits in her bower sewing
F **G7** **C**
Ma-ba and the lilly ba
F **G7** **C** **Am**
When she saw the knight with his horn a-blowing
Dm **C** **Dm**
On the very first morning of May

C **Dm** **C** **Dm**
Oh I wish that I had that horn I hear blowing
F **G7** **C**
Ma-ba and the lilly ba
F **G7** **C** **Am**
And that young knight to sleep here on my breast
Dm **C** **Dm**
On the very first morning of May.

C **Dm** **C** **Dm**
Now the lady she had these words scarce spoke
F **G7** **C**
Ma-ba and a lilly ba
F **G7** **C** **Am**
When in at her window the knight come a jumping
Dm **C** **Dm**
On the very first morning of May

C **Dm** **C** **Dm**
Oh strange it is, oh strange young woman
F **G7** **C**
Ma-ba and the lilly ba
F **G7** **C** **Am**
I can scarce blow my horn since I hear you a-calling
Dm **C** **Dm**
On the very first morning of May

C **Dm** **C** **Dm**
Go fetch you gold from your father's table
F **G7** **C**
Deliver it unto me
F **G7** **C** **Am**
And the fastest horses in your father's stable
Dm **C** **Dm**
Where there sat thirty and three

C Dm C Dm
 So heâ€™s mounted him on the black black horse
F G7 C
 And sheâ€™s rode the dapple grey
F G7 C Am
 And they rode til they came to the broad sea-shore
Dm C Dm
 Just three hours before it was day

C Dm C Dm
 Lie down, lie down off your horse he says
F G7 C
 And deliver it up to me
F G7 C Am
 For itâ€™s six pretty maids I have drowned here
Dm C Dm
 And the seventh one you shall be

C Dm C Dm
 Take off, take off all your clothes he said
F G7 C
 And deliver them unto me
F G7 C Am
 For they are far too fine and costly robes
Dm C Dm
 For to rot in the salt of the sea

C Dm C Dm
 Lie down, lie down off your horse she said
F G7 C
 And turn your back unto me
F G7 C Am
 For itâ€™s not fitting that any gentleman
Dm C Dm
 A naked lady should see

C Dm C Dm
 So heâ€™s lighted him down off his horse so high
F G7 C
 And heâ€™s turned onto she
F G7 C Am
 And sheâ€™s catched around the middle so small
Dm C Dm
 And sheâ€™s tumbled him all down in the sea

C Dm C Dm
 Sometimes he sank, sometimes he swam
F G7 C
 And itâ€™s ma-ba and the lilly ba
F G7 C Am
 Oh help, oh help me pretty mistress
Dm C Dm
 Or drowned I shall be

C Dm C Dm
 Lie there lie there oh you false young man
 F G7 C
 Lie there instead of me
 F G7 C Am
 For itâ€™s six pretty maids you have drowned there
 Dm C Dm
 And the seventh one has drowned thee

C Dm C Dm
 So sheâ€™s mounted her on the black black horse
 F G7 C
 And sheâ€™s led the dapple grey
 F G7 C Am
 And she rode til she came to her fatherâ€™s house
 Dm C Dm
 An hour before it was day

C Dm C Dm
 A parrot sitting up at her window side
 F G7 C
 Itâ€™s ma-ba and the lilly ba
 F G7 C Am
 Oh where have you been my pretty mistress
 Dm C Dm
 An hour before it is day

C Dm C Dm
 Donâ€™t you prattle donâ€™t you prattle my pretty polly
 F G7 C
 Donâ€™t you tell the tales on me
 F G7 C Am
 And your cage shall be made of the best glittering gold
 Dm C Dm
 And your perch of the best ivory

C Dm C Dm
 But her father sitting up at his window side
 F G7 C
 On hearing the parrot he did say
 F G7 C Am
 Oh what is the matter my pretty polly
 Dm C Dm
 That you cry so long before day?

C Dm C Dm
 Oh there come a cat to my window side
 F G7 C
 And itâ€™s ma-ba and the lilly ba
 F G7 C Am
 And I was calling my pretty mistress
 Dm C Dm
 Just to frighten that pussy cat away