

Geordie

Joan Baez

Am **G** **F** **C**
As I walked out over London bridge
Am **C** **G**
One misty morning early,
Am **C** **G** **Em**
I overheard a fair pretty maid
F **C** **E** **Am**
Was lamenting for her Geordie.

Am **G** **F** **C**
Ah, my Geordie will be hanged in a golden chain,
Am **C** **G**
Tis not the chain of many
Am **C** **G** **Em**
He was born of king s royal breed
F **C** **E** **Am**
And lost to a virtuous lady.
Am **G** **F** **C**
Go bridle me my milk white steed,
Am **C** **G**
Go bridle me my pony,
Am **C** **G** **Em**
I will ride to London court
F **C** **E** **Am**
To plead for the life of my Geordie.

Am **G** **F** **C**
Ah, my Geordie never stole nor cow nor calf,
Am **C** **G**
He never hurted any,
Am **C** **G** **Em**
Stole sixteen of the king s royal deer,
F **C** **E** **Am**
And he sold them in Bohenny.

Am **G** **F** **C**
Two pretty babies have I born,
Am **C** **G**
The third lies in my body,
Am **C** **G** **Em**
I d freely part with them every one
F **C** **E** **Am**
If you d spare the life of Geordie.

Am **G** **F** **C**
The judge looked over his left shoulder,
Am **C** **G**

He said fair maid I m sorry

Am C G Em

He said fair maid you must be gone

F C E Am

For I cannot pardon Geordie.

Am G F C

Ah, my Geordie will be hanged in a golden chain,

Am C G

Tis not the chain of many,

Am C G Em

Stole sixteen of the king s royal deer

F C E Am

And he sold them in Bohenny.