

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.