

# Clandestine, Dunlavy's Castle

(J. Hamel)

Four and sixty years ago, high in Dunlavy's Castle,  
Stood and lady and maid, in the light of a fire,  
Making ready for a run.

Four hundred men stood square on the beach

Beneath Dunlavy's Castle,

And alone down there, and all unaware,

Her lord was riding home.

Said the lady to the maid, "Run quick and be sure

To meet my lord in safety,

And tell him to send for all of his men,

And keep on hiding low.

And when you have done, have a page boy come,

And tell me of his judgement.

If all goes well, two knocks or two bells,

If all is lost, then three."

Chorus: Knock-knock-knock

came the rap at the door,

and a Knock-knock-knock

for my lady.

and a Drum-drum-drum

went the beat of her heart

As she leapt to the welcoming sea.

My lady's maid, she hurried away

To the beach my lord was riding,

And she found him there, and told him how

His home was all but gone,

And the lord he smiled just like a cat,

And told her not to worry.

His army rode half a day behind

And were fast approaching home.

Chorus:

So they waited, quiet as breath,

Until dark began to fall

Were found by his men and rode home again

Beneath the rising moon.

The enemy stood still with surprise

As Dunlavy flew down on them,

He found a page and dispatched him

to find and release his lady.

Chorus:

By the time the moon had crossed the sky,

The beach was clear and free,

Dunlavy turned his horse up the cliff road

To lie in the arms of his lady.

He paused outside her door in the dark

And slowly raised his hand,

Unaware that his page had been caught in the back

By an arrow as he ran.

Chorus: (x 2)

Four and thirty days ago, high in Dunlavy's Castle,

A chambermaid cried out in alarm

At a noise made by nothing at all.

Chorus: