

Wishing Chair, Bonny Lass Of Anglesey

There he sits and there he stands
Oh, what a frightend king is he
Fifteen lords have all come down
To dance his gold and his lands away

There he stands at the castle high
So loud, so loud I heard him cry
Saddle your horse and bring to me
The bonny lass of Anglesey

There he stands at the castle high
And so loud, so loud, I heard him cry
Go saddle your horse and bring to me
The bonnie lass of Anglesey

Some rode North and some rode South
But some to the East rode straightway
Saw her there on the mountain high
The bonnie lass of Anglesey

Up she starts as white as the milk
Between the king and all of his company
What is the prize I have to ask
If I do gain the victory

Fifteen plows, a house and a mill
I will give to thee till the day thou dies
The fairest knight in all my court
For your husband for to be

Fifteen plows, a house, and a mill
Come now, that's no prize for the victory
And there is no knight in all your court
That shall have me as a wife to be

Up she starts as white as the milk
She dances light as a leaf on the broken sea
Fifteen lords all cried out loud
For the bonnie lass of Anglesey

She's taken fourteen, one by one
Saying, sweet kind sir, will you dance with me
But e'er it's ten o'clock at night
They gave it o'er right shamefully

But up and rose the fifteenth knight
And o, what an angry man was he
My feet will be my death
E're she gains the victory

He laid aside his buckler and sword
And he strode, he strode so manfully
But e'er it's ten o'clock of the morn
He gave it o'er right shamefully

She's taken all their bucklers and swords
She's taken their gold and their bright money
And back to the mountains she's away
The bonnie lass of Anglesey

Fifteen lords come a swaggering down
For to dance and gain the victory
Fifteen lords and one high king
Go ragged and bare today

