

# Sandy Denny, The False Bride

I once loved a lass and I loved her so well  
And I hated all others who spoke of her ill.  
And now she's rewarded me well for my love,  
For she's gone and she's wed another.  
And I saw my love up to the church go  
With bridesmen and bridesmaidens she made a fine show.  
And I followed on with my heart full of woe  
For she's gone and she's wed another.  
I saw my love as she sat down to dine.  
I sat down beside her and poured the wine.  
And I thought of the lassie that should have been mine,  
I thought her sweet company better than meat  
Now she's gone and she's wed another.  
All the men in yon forest they asked of me,  
How many strawberries grow in a salt sea?  
And I answer them with a tear in my e'e,  
How many ships sail in the forest?  
Oh dig me a grave and dig it sae deep,  
And cover it over with wee flowers sae sweet.  
And I lay me down for to take a long sleep  
And maybe in time I'll forget her.  
So they dug him a grave and they dug it sae deep  
And they covered it over with wee flowers sae sweet  
And he lay him down for to take a long sleep  
And maybe in time he'll forget her.