

Sandy Denny, The Hexhamshire Lass

Away with the buff and the blue, and away with the cap and feather;
I want to see my lass who lives in hexhamshire.

Chorus

Off to the sadie skey and over the moss and the mire
I want to see my lass who lives in hexhamshire
Her father loves her well, her mother loves her dearer;
I love her better than them both but, man, I can't get near her.

(chorus)

If only I could be lying there aside her
While I watched my dear my arms would be denied her.

(chorus)

Her skin is like the silk and her hair is like the silver

Her breast are deep but full, they'll fall when I get near her

(chorus)

Of this love of mine, of this love I am weary;
Sleep I can't get none for thinking of my dearie

(chorus)

Away with the parson's shilling and away with the cap and feather
I want to see my lass who lives in hexhamshire

(chorus)

(4 instrumental verses)

(repeat first verse.)