## The Dæmon Lover (Child 243F)

- 1 'O where have you been, my long, long love,
  This long seven years and mair?''O I 'm come to seek my former vows
  Ye granted me before.'
- O hold your tongue of your former vows,
  For they will breed sad strife;
  O hold your tongue of your former vows,
  For I am become a wife.'
- 3 He turned him right and round about,
  And the tear blinded his ee:
  'I wad never hae trodden on Irish ground,
  If it had not been for thee.
- 4 'I might hae had a king's daughter,
  Far, far beyond the sea;
  I might have had a king's daughter,
  Had it not been for love o thee.'
- 'If ye might have had a king's daughter,
   Yer sel ye had to blame;
   Ye might have taken the king's daughter,
   For ye kend that I was nane.
- 6 'If I was to leave my husband dear, And my two babes also, O what have you to take me to, If with you I should go?'
- 7 'I hae seven ships upon the sea —
  The eighth brought me to land —
  With four-and-twenty bold mariners,
  And music on every hand.'
- 8 She has taken up her two little babes, Kissd them baith cheek and chin:

- 'O fair ye weel, my ain two babes, For I 'll never see you again.'
- She set her foot upon the ship,
   No mariners could she behold;
   But the sails were o the taffetie,
   And the masts o the beaten gold.
- 10 She had not sailed a league, a league,
  A league but barely three,
  When dismal grew his countenance,
  And drumlie grew his ee.
- 11 They had not saild a league, a league,
  A league but barely three,
  Until she espied his cloven foot,
  And she wept right bitterlie.
- 'O hold your tongue of your weeping,' says he, 'Of your weeping now let me be; I will shew you how the lilies grow On the banks of Italy.'
- 13 'O what hills are yon, yon pleasant hills, That the sun shines sweetly on?''O yon are the hills of heaven,' he said, 'Where you will never win.'
- 'O whaten a mountain is yon,' she said,'All so dreary wi frost and snow?''O yon is the mountain of hell,' he cried,'Where you and I will go.'
- 15 He strack the tap-mast wi his hand,The fore-mast wi his knee,And he brake that gallant ship in twain,And sank her in the sea.