

## Lord Randall

Traditional ballad consisting of a dialogue between Lord Randall and his mother. The main character of the story, Randall, is poisoned by his sweetheart. It is one of the so called Child Ballads, since they were collected by Francis James Child.

-Where have you been all the day, Randall, my son?  
Where have you been all the day, my pretty one?  
-I've been with my sweetheart, mother.  
Make my bed soon, for I'm sick to the heart,  
And I fain would lie down.

-What have you been eating, Randall, my son?  
What have you been eating, my pretty one?  
-O eels and eel broth, mother.  
Make my bed soon, for I'm sick to the heart,  
And I fain would lie down.

-Where did she get them from, Randall, my son?  
Where did she get them from, my pretty one?  
-From hedges and ditches, mother.  
Make my bed soon, for I'm sick to the heart,  
And I fain would lie down.

-What was the colour of their skin, Randall, my son?  
What was the colour of their skin, my pretty one?  
-O spicket and sparket, mother.  
Make my bed soon, for I'm sick to the heart,  
And I fain would lie down.

-What will you leave your mother, Randall, my son?  
What will you leave your mother, my pretty one?  
-My gold and my silver, mother.  
Make my bed soon, for I'm sick to the heart,  
And I fain would lie down.

-What will you leave your sweetheart, Randall, my son?  
What will you leave your sweetheart, my pretty one?  
-A rope to hang her, mother.  
Make my bed soon, for I'm sick to the heart,  
And I fain would lie down.