

AFCCC-WELLW

The Well water

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1 of 2TextRobertson, Sidney [md] collectorGraham, George Vinton [md] singerAsmussen; Ella [md] transcriber of textRecorded at San Jose; CaliforniaDecember 1938UC-WPA Disk No. 8E-A1

The Well Water (Young Henry [md] Love Henry)In Yorkshire lived a noble knight,Young Henry so gallant and bold.His true heart was light and his armor brightWith a [helmet?] of silver and gold.

e/
His steed he did rein over mountain and plain,But, alas, he did ne'er come again,For he rode away by a well, they say,To see little Lee, his love.With an eventide Young Henry she spied,Dashing up on his milk white steed.To earth Henry sprang and his gold armor rang;With outstretched arms did she plead."Come in, lie down, young Henry," she said."And stay all night with me,For there never was a lord in Yorkshire landThat I loved as well as thee." "No. I can't tarry and I won't lie down,And stay all night with thee,For there is a girl in Yorkshire landThat I love far better than thee." "Neath her mantle fold, in her hand she did hold,Concealed there an old Spanish dart.Jealous and rash she struck like a flash,And she stabbed him to the heart." "What have you done, my pretty fair maid?What have you done?" said he,"For don't you see my own heart's bloodComes trickling down to my knee?" Then he tried to unbuckle his armor,And he fell on the cold, cold ground.Then her heart it did relent as o'er him she bent,Trying vainly to staunch his wound." "Oh, live, oh, live, young Henry," she cried,"One half an hour for me,And all the doctors in Yorkshire landShall be at the cure of thee." 2 2 of 2The Well Water (Young Henry [md] Love Henry)"No, I can't live one hour for you;Your jealousy has cost my life.But I loved you better than any girl,And I soon [would ave would've ?] made you my wife." Then she called to her maid-in-waiting;"My secret I wish you to keep,And I'll make of you a lady then;On a downy couch you shall sleep." Then one took him by the long yellow hair,And the other one by the feet,And they carried him away to the well waterWhere it rains so cold and deep."Lie there, lie there, young Henry," she said," Til Till the flesh rots off your bones,And that Fanny girl in Yorkshire landLooks long for your coming home."

'Till

Then up spoke his pretty polly,Sitting on yon green willow tree,"There never was a girl in Yorkshire landThat he loved as well as thee." "Oh, come to me pretty, / polly,And sit all on my knee,And your cage shall be lined with a yellow beaten gold,And hung on the green willow tree."

P/

"No, I won't come and I can't come,And sit all on your knee,For you have murdered your own true love,And you might murder me!" ***"If I had my bow, arrow, ***My bow, arrow and a string,I would

send a dart through your proud heart
So you could no more sing.
"If you had your bow, arrow,
Your bow, arrow and a string,
I'd fly away to yonder yonders green,
And tell what I had seen."
With her heart like a stone,
she stood there alone,
And she walked to the side of the well.
Soon she fainted and fell
over sideways;
And down she fell, fell, fell.

** The last verse of this stanza was given verbally by Mr. Graham.*** The first verse of this stanza was given verbally by Mr. Graham. 1 [8F-A1 Dec 38?] Page 1 THE WELL WATER (YOUNG HENRY [md] LOVE HENRY.) This is THE WELL WATER [md] song known as THE WELL WATER. It's a very old song but I lost part of the words and I had to put in some [md] I reconstructed the song but the main story and the [md] tried to [md] I tried to run along with the spirit of the thing and I'll give it to you as I have it here:

In Yorkshire lived a noble knight , Young Henry so gallant and bold[?]His true heart was light and his armor bright
With a helmet of silver and gold.

[?] 45

His steed he did [reign?] over mountain and plain , But, alas, he did ne'er come again , For he rode away by [?] well , they say , To see little [?] Little Dee Lee ? his love. With [an a?] eventide Young Henry she spied , Dashing up on his milk white steed. To earth Henry sprang and his gold armor rang ; With / out [md] stretched arms did she plea. plead. " Come in, lie down, young Henry, " she said, " And stay all night with me[, ?]For there never was a lord in Yorkshire lived land That I loved as well as thee. " 2 Page 2 THE WELL WATER (YOUNG HENRY [md] LOVE HENRY). " No, I can't tarry and I won't lie down , And stay all night with thee , For there is a girl in Yorkshire live land That I love far better than thee you see than thee." [. " ?]Neath her mantle fold, in her hand she did hold , Concealed there [an?] old Spanish dart. Jealous and rash she struck like a flash , And [she?] she stabbed him to the heart. " What have you done, my pretty fair maid? What have you done ?" said he , " For don't you see [?] my own heart's blood Comes trickling down to my knee? " Then he tried to unbuckle his armor , And he fell on the cold, cold ground. Then her heart it did relent as o'er him she bent , Trying bravely vainly staunch his wounds wound.

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" Oh live , [?] oh live, young Henry, " she cried, " One half an hour for me, And all the doctors in Yorkshire left land Shall be at the cure of thee. " 3 Page 3 THE WELL WATER (YOUNG HENRY [md] LOVE HENRY). " No, I can't live one hour for you; Thy Your jealousy has cost my life. But I loved you better than any girl. And I soon / [would've?] made you my wife. Then she called to her maid-in-waiting; " My secret I wish you to keep , And [I I'll ?] make of you a lady then ; On a downy couch you shall sleep. " Then one took him by the long yellow hair , And the other one by the feet , And they carried him away to the [Well?] well [Water?] water Where it reigns rains so cold and deep. " Lie there, lie there, Young Henry, " she said, " 'Til the flesh rots off your bones, And that [Fanny?] girl

in Yorkshire [live?] land, Looks long for your coming home. " Then up spoke [??] his pretty ? polly ,
Sitting on yon green willow tree , " There never was a girl in Yorkshire lived land That he loved as
well as thee. " 4 Page 4. THE WELL WATER (YOUNG HENRY [md] LOVE HENRY). " "Oh, Come to me [?] pretty ? polly ,
And sit all on my knee , And your cage shall be lined with a yellow beaten gold , And
[hung on?] of the green willow tree. "

[23?] 55

" No, I won't come and I can't come , And sit all on your knee , For you have murdered your own
true love And you might murder me." ** (defective) " If [?] [I had?][defective ?] my bow [?] arrow ,
** [?] My bow, arrow and a string , I would sent a dart through your proud heartSo you could no
more [?] sing." " If you had your bow ['n?] arrow , Your bow, arrow and a string , I'd fly away to yonder
green[, ?]And tell what I had seen. " With her heart like a stone , she stood there alone , And she
walked to the side of the well . Soon she fainted and fell over sideways ; And Down she fell, fell, fell.
(and down she plunged [pell mell?].)[?]. (Laughs.)