

EAST ANGLIAN TRADITIONAL MUSIC TRUST

Vaughan Williams' Folk

Forty Miles

On yonder hill and there it stood,
A neat little cottage near to the wood,
Where I have never been,
Oh, where I have never been.

And it's at hand and far from town,
The rain fell first and the sun was gone down,
So I begged to be let in. (repeat)

"Oh, no, kind sir, that never can be,
There's no one in this house but me,
And I'd rather you be gone." (repeat)

That rains, that hails, that whistles on high,
The clouds are black, on stars in the sky,
So I begged, "Love let me in." (repeat)

Then kind compassion serves her so,
She could not bear to see him go,
So she called him back in again." (repeat)

So, what that him she had let in,
He told her that her heart he'd win,
And he'd make her his lawful bride. (repeat)

So, the very next morning to church they went,
And married they were, with sweet content,
And he made her his lawful bride. (repeat)

Sung to Vaughan Williams on 25th October
1910 by Mr Charles Newby in Reydon, Suffolk



Reydon, Suffolk