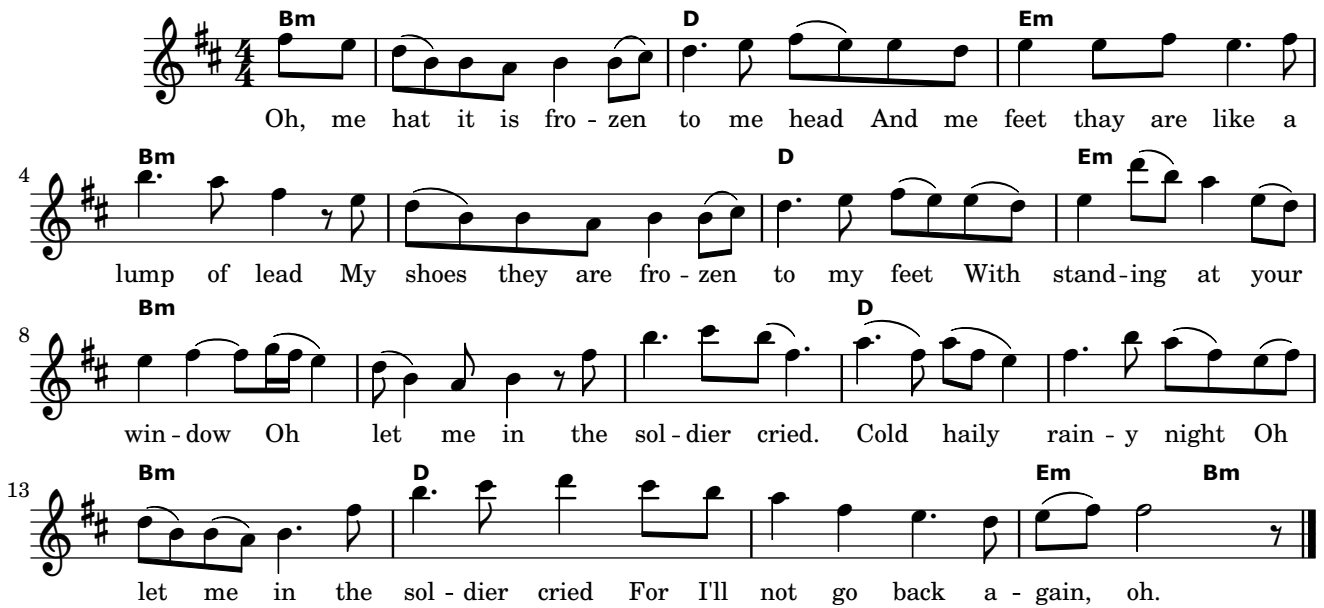


Cold Haily Rainy Night

Nineteenth century broadside, from Baring-Gould collection



Oh, me hat it is fro - zen to me head And me feet thay are like a
lump of lead My shoes they are fro - zen to my feet With stand - ing at your
win - dow Oh let me in the sol - dier cried. Cold haily rain - y night Oh
let me in the sol - dier cried For I'll not go back a - gain, oh.

1.

Oh me hat it is frozen to me head
And me feet thay are like a lump of lead,
Oh me shoes they are frozen to me feet
With standing at your window.
"Oh let me in," the soldier cried,
Cold haily rainy night,
"Oh let me in," the soldier cried,
For I'll not come back again oh."

2.

"Oh me father he watches down on the street,
My mother the chamber keys do keep.
Oh the doors and the windows they do creak
And I dare not let you in oh."
"Oh let me in," the soldier cried,
Cold haily rainy night,
"Oh let me in," the soldier cried,
For I'll not come back again oh."

3.

Oh she's rose up and let him in,
And she's kissed her true love cheek and chin;
She's drawn him between the sheets again
And she opened and let him in oh.
Oh then she has blessed the rainy night,
Cold haily rainy night;
Oh then she has blessed the rainy night
That she opened and she let him in oh.

4.

"Oh soldier, soldier, stay with me?
And soldier soldier, won't you marry me?"
"Oh no oh no that ne'er can be
So fare thee well forever."
Oh then she has wept for the rainy night
Cold haily rainy night;
Oh then she has wept for the rainy night
That she opened and she let him in oh.

5.

And he's jumped up all out of the bed
And he's put his hat all on his head,
For she had lost her maidenhead
And her mother has heard the din oh.
Oh then she has cursed the rainy night,
Cold haily rainy night;
Oh then she has cursed the rainy night
That she opened and she let him in oh.

Recorded by Steeleye Span on
Please to See the King