Fairport Convention
"The Widow Of Westmorland's Daughter"

There was an old widow in Westmorland who had no
daughter but one
And she has prayed both night and day she should
keep her maidenhead long
"Ah, don't be daft, mother," she said, "and say no
more to me
For a fine young man in the Grenadier Guards my
maidenhead's taken from me"
"You saucy cat, you impudent cat, a-cursed may you be
If some idle rogue in the Grenadier Guards your
maidenhead's taken from thee"
But the girlie's off to the Grenadier Guards as fast as
go can she
Saying "Give me back my maidenhead, my mother she
nags at me"
So he kissed her and undressed her and he laid her on
the bed
And he put her head where her feet were before and
gave back her maidenhead
Then he kissed her and he dressed her with a rose in
either hand
Invited her round to St. Mary's church to see his fine
wedding
Oh, the girlie's off to her mammy's house as fast as go
can she
"I'm as full a maiden, mammy dear, as the day you
first bore me

He kissed me and undressed me and he laid me on the
bed
Put my head where my feet were before and he gave
back my maidenhead
Then he kissed me and he dressed me, put a rose in
either hand and
Invited me round to St. Mary's church to see his fine
wedding
"Ah, never on foot," her mammy she said, "in a
carriage and pair you'll ride
With four and twenty fine young girls to go with you
beside"
"Ah, who is this?" the bride she said, "She comes so
high to me"

"I see it is the widow's daughter who ran home and told her mammy"
"How could she do it, how would she do it, how could she do it for shame?
Eleven long nights I lay with a man and I never told anyone"
"If eleven long nights you lay with a man, you never shall lie with me
I'd rather marry the widow's daughter who ran home and told her mammy"