

## June Tabor

### "Hughie Graeme"

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Lords have to the mountains gone, a-huntin' of the  
fallow deer  
They have grippit Hughie Graeme for stealing of the  
bishop's mare  
They have bought him hand and foot, led him up  
through Carlisle town  
All the lads along the way cried "Hughie Graeme, you  
shall hang"

"Loose my right arm free," he said,  
"Put my broadsword in my hand.  
There's none in Carlisle town this day  
Dare tell the tale to Hughie Graeme."

Up and spoke the good Whitefoord as he sat by the  
bishop's knee,  
"Five hundred white stots I'll give you if you give  
Hughie Graeme to me."  
"Hold your tongue, my noble lord, and as of your  
pleading, let it be.  
Although ten Graemes were in his coat, Hughie  
Graeme this day shall die."

Up and spoke the fair Whitefoord as she sat by the  
bishop's knee,  
"Five hundred white pence I'll give you if you let Hughie  
Graeme go free."  
"Hold your tongue, my lady fair, and as of your  
weeping, let it be.  
Although ten Graemes were in his coat, it's for my  
honor he must die."

They've ta'en him to the hanging hill and led him by the  
gallows tree  
Ne'er did color leave his cheek, nor ever did he blink  
his eye  
Then he's looked him roundabout, all for to see what  
he could see  
Then he saw his father dear, weeping, weeping bitterly

"Hold your tongue, my father dear, and as of your

weeping, let it be.

It sorer, sorer grieves my heart than all that they could  
do to me.

And you may give my brother James my sword that's  
made of the metal clear.

Bid him come at twelve of the clock and see me pay the  
bishop's mare.

And you may give my brother John my sword that's  
made of the metal brown.

Bid him come at four of the clock and see his brother  
Hugh cut down.

Remember me to Maggie my wife the next time she  
comes o'er the moor

Tell 'er she stole the bishop's mare

Tell 'er she was the bishop's whore

And you may tell my kith and kin I never did disgrace  
their blood

When next they meet the bishop's cloak,

Leave it shorter by the hood!"

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