

Celtic Woman

"The Death Of Queen Jane"

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Queen Jane lay in labor full nine days or more
'Til her women were so tired, they could no longer
there
They could no longer there

"Good women, good women, good women as ye be
Will you open my right side and find my baby
And find my baby?"

"Oh no," cried the women, "That's a thing never can be
We will send for King Henry and hear what he may say
And hear what he may say"

King Henry was sent for, King Henry did come
Saying, "What do ail you, my lady? Your eyes, they look
so dim
Your eyes, they look so dim"

"King Henry, King Henry, will you do one thing for me?
That's to open my right side and find my baby
And find my baby"

"Oh no," cried King Henry, "That's a thing I'll never do
If I lose the flower of England, I shall lose the branch
too
I shall lose the branch too"

There was fiddling, aye, and dancing on the day the
babe was born
But poor Queen Jane beloved lay cold as the stone
Lay cold as the stone

Adieu, adieu, my heart is lost
Adieu, my joy and my solace
With double sorrow, complain I must
Until I die, alas, alas
Until I die, alas, alas
(2x)

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