

## Lloyd

# "Oxford City Jealous Lover"

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Oxford City (Jealous Lover)  
In Oxford City lived a lady  
And she was beautiful and fair  
Oh, she was courted by a sailor  
And he did love her as his dear  
He said, "My dear, let us get married  
Let us now no longer stay  
I'll work for you both late and early  
If you my wedded bride will be"  
The girl she loved him, but at a distance  
She did not seem to be quite so fond  
He said, "My dear, you seem to slight me  
I'm sure you love some other man"  
He saw her dancing with some other  
A jealous thought came to his mind  
And to destroy his own true love  
He gave to her a glass of wine  
So soon she drank it, so soon she felt it  
"Oh hold me fast, my dear," said she  
"Is it that glass of wine you gave me

Takes my innocent life away?"  
"That glass of wine now which I gave you  
That glass of wine did strong poison hide  
For if you won't be my true lover  
You'll never be no other man's bride  
"That glass of wine which now I gave you  
It's I have dranked of the same," he said  
"So in each other's arms we'll die together  
To warn young men of jealousy"  
"Oh hark, oh hark, the cocks are crowing  
The daylight now will soon appear  
And into my cold grave I'm going  
And it's you, Willie, who called me here"  
printed in Penguin Book of English Folk Songs  
By Williams and Lloyd  
filename[ OXFJEAL  
play.exe OXFJEAL  
SF  
===DOCUMENT BOUNDARY===

