

**Danu****"The Outlandish Knight"**

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He's followed her up and he followed her down  
And into the room where she lay  
She hadn't the strength for to flee from his arms  
Nor the tongue for to answer him nay

"Rise up, rise up, my pretty Polly  
Rise up and go with me  
And I will take you to North Scotland  
And there you'll married be

Go fetch you a bag of your father's gold  
And some of your mother's fee  
And two fine horses out of the stable  
Where there stands thirty and three"

So she's lit upon her nimble-going brown  
He's mounted the dapple-gray  
And when they came to North Scotland  
'Twas just three hours 'til day

"Light you down, light you down, my pretty Polly  
Light you down, I say to thee  
For six kings' daughters have I drowned here  
And the seventh will surely be thee

And pull off, pull off your fine gay clothes  
And hang them on yonder tree  
For they are too fine and they cost too much  
To rot in the salt lake sea"

"Well, then you take a sickle and you cut down the  
nettles  
That grow so close to the brim  
For I fear they'll tangle my long yellow hair  
And they'll tear my lily-white skin"

So then he took a sickle and he cut down the nettles  
That grow so close to the brim  
And she's picked him up so skillfully  
And she's pushed the false knight in

"Lie there, lie there, my false young man  
Lie there in the room of me  
For six kings' daughters have you drowned here  
And the seventh has drowned thee"

So she's lit upon her nimble-going brown  
And she's lead the dapple-gray  
And when she came to her father's door  
'Twas just three hours 'til day

"Hush up, hush up, my pretty Polly bird  
And don't you tell tales on me  
Your cage will be made of the very beaten gold  
And the door of the best ivory"

But then up spoke a fine young man  
In the chamber where he lay  
"What's the matter, what's the matter with my pretty  
Polly bird?  
You're talking so long before day"

"Oh There's two black cats at my caging door  
And my life they will betray  
And I'm just calling for my pretty Polly  
To drive those cats away"

He followed her up and he followed her down  
And into the room where she lay  
She hadn't the strength for to flee from his arms  
Nor the tongue for to answer him nay

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