## Ribozyme "Fair Rosamund Clifford"

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FAIR ROSAMUND CLIFFORD

I have a sister, young Clifford, he said

A sister no man knows

She hath a color in her cheek

Like drops of blood in snow

Like drops of blood in snow

She hath a waist, a waist, a waist

Like my silver cane

And I would not for ten thousand worlds

Have King Henry know her name

Have King Henry know her name

King Henry was in his bower

Hidden close and still

And every word young Clifford spoke

He wrote down in a bill

He wrote down in a bill

Now the first fair line she looked on

She did begin to smile

And the next fair line she looked on

Down the tears did fall (2x)

Cursed be my brother Clifford

Oh cursed may he be

Why don't he dote on his hawks and hounds

But he must dote on me (2x)

See also QECONFES

Rosamund Clifford became Henry II mistress

Recorded by Ewan MacColl and Peggy Seeger

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