

LISTEN! PODCASTS IN ENGLISH



TRUE CRIME

Explore the text, p. 104

Murder ballad: *The Cruel Mother* (SCOT., 1700s)

Difficulty: *

Link to music: <https://www.contemplator.com/child/mother.html>

There was a lady dwelt in York:
Fal the dal the di do,
She fell in love with her father's clerk,
Down by the green wood side.

She laid her hand against a stone,
Fal the dal the di do,
And there she made most bitter moan,
Down by the green wood side.

She took a knife both long and sharp,
Fal the dal the di do,
And stabb'd her babes unto the heart,
Down by the green wood side.

As she was walking home one day,
Fal the dal the di do,
She met those babes all dress'd in white
Down by the green wood side.

She said, "Dear children, can you tell,
Fal the dal the di do,
Where shall I go? To heav'n or hell?"
Down by the green wood side.

"O yes! dear mother, we can tell,
Fal the dal the di do,
For it's we to heav'n and you to hell."
Down by the green wood side.

Source: <https://www.contemplator.com/child/mother.html>

dwell	bo
York	by I Nordengland
clerk	assistent
moan	jamre, stønne