

Foreign Lander

Informant/Performer:

Edna Ritchie

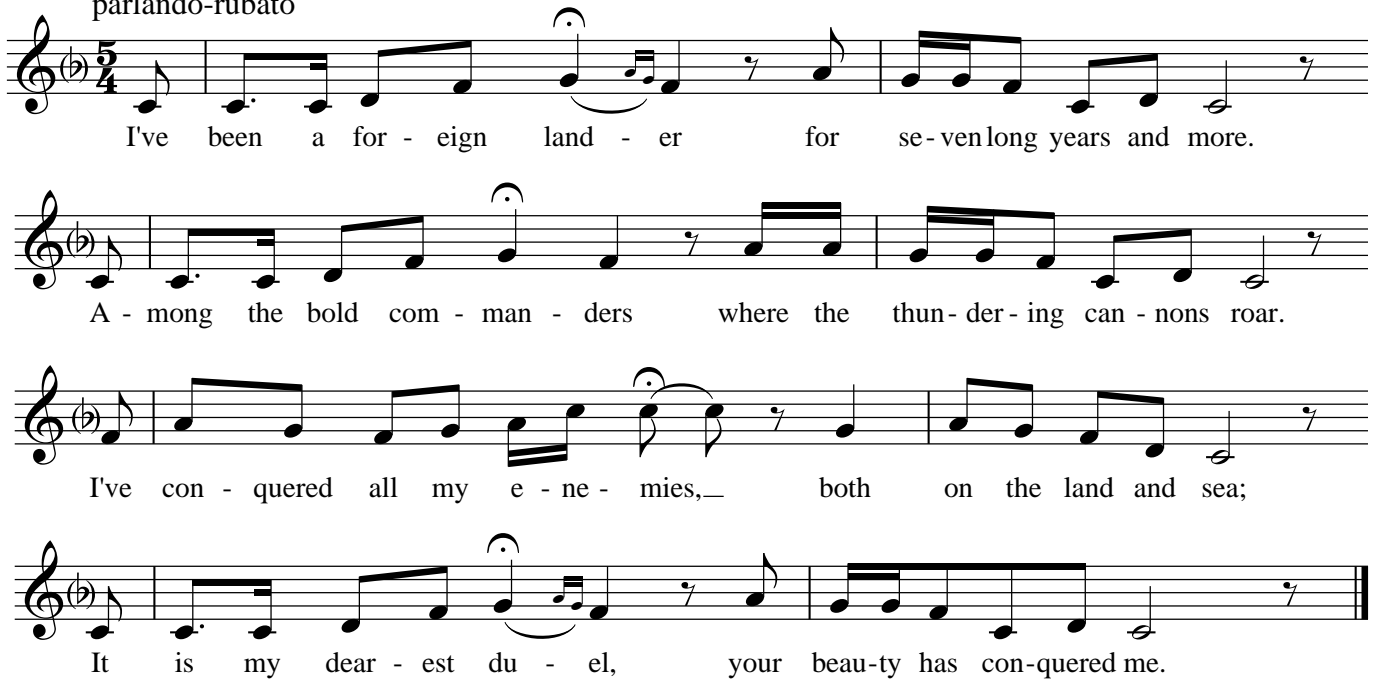
Viper, KY, 1962

Source:

Edna Ritchie

Folk-Legacy Records FSA-3

parlando-rubato



I've been a for - eign land - er for se - ven long years and more.

A - mong the bold com - man - ders where the thun - der - ing can - nons roar.

I've con - quered all my e - ne - mies, both on the land and sea;

It is my dear - est du - el, your beau - ty has con - quered me.

with dulcimer accompaniment

2. Don't you remember Queen Ellen all in her flowery reign,
As she walked out of her paradise to cleanse the golden chain?
Her beauty and behavior, none with her could compare,
But you, my dearest darling, art more divinely fair.
3. I wish I was a turtledove just rising from my nest,
I'd sing so sweet in the morning with the dew all on my breast.
So sweet would be the music, so sad would be the tune;
I'd sing so clear in the morning, in the beautiful month of June.

Background Information

"This song seems truly a Ritchie Family song, at least in this century. The only other report is that from a friend and neighbor of the Ritchies. Balis Ritchie, Edna's father, recalled learning it from John S. Combs on the night in 1894 when he and Mrs. Ritchie were 'shivareed.' The song might well be Irish, and even a 'code' song. Does it refer to Queen Eleanor of Aquitaine and the Court of Love?"