

Geordie

Informant/Performer:
Mr. Nathan Hatt
Middle River, Nova Scotia, 1952

Source:
Helen Creighton
Maritime Folk Songs
Toronto: McGraw-Hill Ryerson, Ltd., 1972

1. As I walk - ed o - ver Lon - don bridge
Oh so ear - ly in the mor - ning
It was there I met a pret - ty fair maid
All la - ment - ing for her Geor - die.

2. "What has he done? Who has he killed?
Has he murdered anybody?"
"No, he stole five pearls from the royal king
And he sold them in a hurry.

3. "Go bring to me my riding steed,
Go saddle up my pony.
Five hundred pounds I will lay down
All to plead for the life of Geordie.

4. "We will have him hung with a golden chain.
Such a chain there is not many,
We will have him buried with the same
For the likes and life of Geordie."

5. The judge looked over his right shoulder.
It was words he didn't say many,
"Repair (prepare) yourself for death, young man,
For it's mercy you shan't have any."

6. The judge looked over his left shoulder,
It was words he didn't say many,
"I'm afeard you came too late, fair maid,
For your loved one is judged already."

7. "O if I had my Geordie on yonders plain
It would be kisses I'd have many,
With a sword and pistol by my side
I'll die for the life of Geordie."

Background Information

The usual 3 gold rings or 3 geldings stolen have here become 5 pearls; an earlier singer probably said from the royal ring instead of king as above.