

The Death of Queen Jane (Child 170B)

- 1 QUEEN JEANIE, Queen Jeanie, traveld six weeks and more,
Till women and midwives had quite gien her oer:
'O if ye were women as women should be,
Ye would send for a doctor, a doctor to me.'
- 2 The doctor was called for and set by her bedside: 5
'What aileth thee, my ladie, thine eyes seem so red?'
'O doctor, O doctor, will ye do this for me,
To rip up my two sides, and save my babie?'
- 3 'Queen Jeanie, Queen Jeanie, that 's the thing I 'll neer do, 10
To rip up your two sides to save your babie:'
Queen Jeanie, Queen Jeanie, traveld six weeks and more,
Till midwives and doctors had quite gien her oer.
- 4 'O if ye were doctors as doctors should be,
Ye would send for King Henry, King Henry to me:' 15
King Henry was called for, and sat by her bedside,
'What aileth thee, Jeanie? what aileth my bride?'
- 5 'King Henry, King Henry, will ye do this for me,
To rip up my two sides, and save my babie?' 20
'Queen Jeanie, Queen Jeanie, that 's what I 'll never do,
To rip up your two sides to save your babie.'
- 6 But with sighing and sobbing she 's fallen in a swoon,
Her side it was ript up, and her babie was found;
At this bonie babie's christning there was meikle joy and mirth,
But bonnie Queen Jeanie lies cold in the earth.
- 7 Six and six coaches, and six and six more, 25
And royal King Henry went mourning before;
O two and two gentlemen carried her away,
But royal King Henry went weeping away.

- 8 O black were their stockings, and black were their bands,
And black were the weapons they held in their hands; 30
O black were their mufflers, and black were their shoes,
And black were the cheverons they drew on their lues.
- 9 They mourned in the kitchen, and they mournd in the ha,
But royal King Henry mournd langest of a':
Farewell to fair England, farewell for evermore! 35
For the fair flower of England will never shine more.