

## Lady Isabel and the Elf-Knight (Child 4A)

1 FAIR lady Isabel sits in her bower sewing,  
Aye as the gowans grow gay  
There she heard an elf-knight blawing his horn.  
The first morning in May

2 'If I had yon horn that I hear blawing, 5  
And yon elf-knight to sleep in my bosom.'

3 This maiden had scarcely these words spoken,  
Till in at her window the elf-knight has luppen.

4 'It 's a very strange matter, fair maiden,' said he,  
'I canna blaw my horn but ye call on me. 10

5 'But will ye go to yon greenwood side?  
If ye canna gang, I will cause you to ride.'

6 He leapt on a horse, and she on another,  
And they rode on to the greenwood together.

7 'Light down, light down, lady Isabel,' said he, 15  
'We are come to the place where ye are to die.'

8 'Hae mercy, hae mercy, kind sir, on me,  
Till ance my dear father and mother I see.'

9 'Seven king's-daughters here hae I slain,  
And ye shall be the eight o them.' 20

10 'O sit down a while, lay your head on my knee,  
That we may hae some rest before that I die.'

11 She stroakd him sae fast, the nearer he did creep,  
Wi a sma charm she lulld him fast asleep.

12 Wi his ain sword-belt sae fast as she ban him, 25  
Wi his ain dag-durk sae sair as she dang him.

13 'If seven king's-daughters here ye hae slain,  
Lye ye here, a husband to them a'.'