

# Lamorna

Traditional Cornish

Chorus

Twas down in Al - bert Square, I ne-ver shall for - get, Her eyes they shone like  
 dia-monds and the eve-ning it was wet, wet, wet. Her hair hung down in curls, she was a charm-ing  
 ro - ver, And we rode all night in the pale moon-light a - way down to La - mor - na. And  
 now I'll sing to you a - bout a maid - en fair I met the oth - er eve-ning in the  
 corn - er of the square. She had a dark and rov - ing eye, she was a charm - ing  
 rov - er, And we rode all night in the pale moon-light a - way down to La - mor - na. Twas

**(Chorus)**

***'Twas down in Albert Square, I never shall forget,  
 Her eyes they shone like diamonds  
 and the evening it was wet, wet, wet.  
 Her hair hung down in curls, she was a charming rover,  
 And we rode all night in the pale moonlight  
 away down to Lamorna***

And now I'll sing to you about a maiden fair,  
 I met the other evening in the corner of the square.  
 She had a dark and roving eye, She was a charming rover,  
 And we rode all night in the pale moonlight  
 away down to Lamorna

***Twa-aa-s (Chorus)***

As we got in the cab I asked her for her name,  
 when she gave it me well mine it was the same  
 So I lifted up her veil, for her face was covered over;  
 To my surprise it was my wife  
 I'd rode down to Lamorna

***Twa-aa-aa-s (Chorus)***

She said, "I knowed 'ee well, I knowed 'ee all the while,  
 I knowed 'ee in the dark and I did it for a lark (lark, lark).  
 And for that lark you'll pay, for the taking of my honour,  
 You'll pay the fare, I do declare,  
 away down to Lamorna"

***Twa-aa-aa-aa-s (Chorus)***