Lamorna

Traditional Cornish





(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-as (Chorus)