

# Come away, thou lady gay

Robert Johnson

Come a- way, come a- way thou la- dy gay! Hoist how she stum- bles!

*a* 10 *a*

Hark, how she mum- bles! Dame Gill- ian! Dame Gill- ian! By old Claret I en- large thee, By Ca-

*a* *a* 15 *a*

na- ry thus I charge thee, By Bret- tain- y Me- theg- lin and Pe- ter, Ap- pear and

*a* 20 *a* *a*

an- swer me in met- er! Why when? Why when? What Gill! Why when? Once a- gain I

*a* *a* *a* *a* *a* *r* *a*

25

con- jure thee: By the pose in thy nose, And the gout in thy toes By thine old dried

30

skin, And the mum- my with- in; By thy lit- tle, lit- tle ruff, And thy hood that's made of

stuff; By the bot- tle at thy breach, And thine old salt itch; By the sticks and the stones That have worn out thy

35

bones, Ap- pear! Ap- pear! Ap- pear! I come, I come,