

Uncle  
Paddy -

James Mac Donald

Mont. 161

Handwritten musical score on four staves. The lyrics are: "It was on one Sunday morning, my name is James Mac Donald, as you will plainly see. As I called for my Anna dear, she quickly came to me. I said, 'My dear if you will comply and a-long with me to go, Then you and I'll get married, and no one will ever know.'" The score includes treble clefs, a key signature of one flat, and various musical notations such as notes, rests, and bar lines.

2) Together we both started across the country,  
 But little did she think, poor girl, that murdered she would be.  
 When I was about to murder her, I made her this reply,  
 "Oh, it's Anna, dearest Anna, it's here you have got to die."

3) "Oh, James, think of my pregnancy, and don't give me such a fright.  
 Could you commit a murder on such a lovely night?  
 I pray to God on my bended knees, if you but spare my life,  
 I never more will trouble you, or endeavor to be your wife."

4) I heeded not her weeping, but beat her all the more,  
 And with my heavy riding whip, soon laid her in her gore.  
 Her blood and brains dashed out like rain, her moans would pierce your  
 heart,  
 I thought I'd had her murdered before I did depart.

5) She was alive next morning, just at the break of day,  
 When a shepherd's only daughter by chance did come that way.  
 She found her lying in her gore, and came to her relief,  
 Saying, "Anna, dearest Anna, shall I send for the police?"

6) Policemen were sent for, and a doctor too, likewise,  
 And when they did examine her, they were startled with surprise,  
 And when they did examine her, they started on my trail,  
 And I was taken prisoner, and locked up in St. Albans jail.

7) Here I lie awaiting, all for my trial day,  
 The judge he came to sentence me, these words to me did say,  
 "For the murder of a poor orphan girl, as you will plainly see,  
 On the twenty-first day of November, you will hang on a gallows tree."

8) My name is James Mac Donald, my life and I must part,  
 For the murder of a poor orphan girl, I'm sorry to my heart.  
 I hope that God will pardon me upon the judgement day.  
 Come all of you good Christians, I hope for me you'll pray.

Alternate first line: "It was on one Sunday morning, as you will plainly see"  
 12 Staves

C.W.

right one